

Ex's Brother 1041

Chapter 1041: Unable to Endure

Jiang Wei looked up at her and nodded softly.

Fang Yuqing asked again, "What will you do if I really can't get pregnant?"

Jiang Wei said, "I originally planned to go for a vasectomy and tell my parents that we will have no kids." He had really thought that way. He had already thought of an escape route for Fang Yuqing. If he went for a vasectomy and said that he was infertile, no one would blame Fang Yuqing.

Hearing this, Fang Yuqing suddenly burst into tears.

How lucky was she to meet Jiang Wei?

!!

Fang Yuqing was extremely touched. She felt ashamed for doubting him after Jiang Wei confessed in the car about last night. The two of them hugged each other tightly, and Jiang Wei almost cried tears of joy.

...

The two of them were excited for a long time before they gradually calmed down.

Sitting on the sofa, Jiang Wei stared at Fang Yuqing's abdomen and asked her some questions. For example, how old was the baby? How did she find out that she was pregnant? Was her stomach still comfortable, and she had been used to life recently...

As long as Jiang Wei asked, Fang Yuqing would answer patiently. She was willing to tell him everything that he wanted to know. The two of them chatted for a long time. In the end, they decided to tell the parents of both parties when the baby was three months old.

Suddenly, Jiang Wei's phone rang on the coffee table.

Jiang Wei thought that it was a call from the company or his father. He casually picked it up and took a look, but saw that the caller was Fang Yu'an. Seeing this, Jiang Wei's expression suddenly became serious.

"It's Brother Yu'an," Jiang Wei said to Fang Yuqing before planning to answer the call.

The second Jiang Wei pressed the answer button, the other phone rang.

The two of them looked at each other. Jiang Wei said to Fang Yuqing, "Look who it is."

Fang Yuqing's intuition told her that something was wrong. She swallowed quietly and picked up her phone. When she saw the caller's name, Fang Yuqing lowered her voice and said to Jiang Wei, "It's Brother Yusheng."

The two men held the phone and stared at each other wordlessly.

They frowned. Something was wrong.

Neither of them was a caller. Was it a coincidence that both brothers had called at the same time, or had something happened?

Jiang Wei answered the call and shouted, "Brother Yu'an."

At the same time, Fang Yuqing pressed the answer button.

Fang Yu'an's voice sounded from the receiver.

"Jiang Wei, I'll give you two minutes to explain. Think carefully about what you're going to say next. Don't make a mistake. Once I find a loophole, I'll break your legs today."

Fang Yu'an had never been so serious.

On the phone, Fang Yu'an's voice sounded especially solemn.

At the same time, Fang Yusheng's voice sounded from Fang Yuqing's phone.

"Qingqing, what's going on? Did Jiang Wei really cheat?"

The two of them were close to each other, and the call was turned up to the maximum. Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei heard what the other party was saying on the phone. The couple looked at each other in confusion.

An affair?

What did they mean?

Jiang Wei's gaze shifted slightly as he roughly guessed what the problem was.

Fang Yuqing asked Fang Yusheng softly and confusedly, "Brother Yusheng, what happened?"

On the other end, Jiang Wei was also asking Fang Yu'an.

Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng could also hear Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing's conversation at the same time. After hearing their questions, both sides fell silent. Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng were surprised that Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing did not know about the revelations on Weibo.

"You don't know!?"

Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng were extremely surprised.

Fang Yuqing snatched Jiang Wei's phone and placed it on the coffee table with her own. Fang Yuqing said to the two people on the other end of the phone, "We don't know. We just came back from the airport. Jiang Wei was telling me something just now. What exactly happened?"

Realizing that Fang Yuqing still did not know what had happened, Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng were both worried. For a moment, they fell silent and did not know if they should tell her.

At this moment, Jiang Wei, who had been silent, suddenly asked, "Is it about what happened last night?"

"Why?"

Jiang Wei's words made no sense. Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng did not understand.

Jiang Wei told them everything that had happened in the hotel in Yu City last night. "That's what happened." Jiang Wei did not hear Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng say anything, so he asked, "Is this what you mean by me cheating?"

Only then did they speak.

Fang Yu'an said, "The rumors online are worlds apart from the truth."

Fang Yusheng said, "The photos taken secretly look like you guys couldn't wait to have an affair and started undressing at the hotel entrance." Although he believed in Jiang Wei's character and what he said was true, Fang Yusheng's tone still carried displeasure.

He felt that Jiang Wei was not cautious enough to give other women an opportunity.

Jiang Wei could hear the sarcasm in Fang Yusheng's words.

He picked up Fang Yuqing's phone and temporarily logged her phone out of the call interface. He opened WeChat and easily saw the content related to him. He took a few looks and when he realized that the woman's name was Mu Sha, his eyes turned completely cold.

"It's her..." Jiang Wei's tone became dangerous.

Fang Yuqing came over to take a look.

After reading the contents of the Weibo post, his expression turned ugly.

"Brother, I'll hang up first. I'll give you an explanation."

After hanging up the call with the two brothers, Jiang Wei turned around and stared at Fang Yuqing. He saw that Fang Yuqing's expression was not right. Clearly, she was thinking about the dusty past again. He blamed himself and said, "I didn't recognize her last night. No wonder I thought she looked familiar."

So it was Mu Sha.

Mu Sha was in the same class as Hu Cheng, but he was the school hunk of Binjiang High School, while Mu Sha was the school belle. Mu Sha was the third party in Fang Yuqing and Hu Cheng's relationship.

It could be said that Fang Yuqing's tragic past was all thanks to her.

After entering the entertainment industry, Mu Sha had become even more fashionable. In addition, she had a slight makeover. Compared to when she was in high school, she had changed too much. It made sense that Jiang Wei did not recognize her for a moment.

Fang Yuqing took a deep breath.

She said, "She messed up my first relationship, so I endured it. This time, I can't take it anymore." She actually wanted to hit on Jiang Wei!

Mu Sha had done this four times. Did he really think she was easy to bully?

Fang Yuqing grabbed Jiang Wei's hand. She said to him, "Don't interfere in this matter. Let me do it. Jiang Wei, I want her to become a hated rat in this circle!"

Jiang Wei smiled, looking indulgent. "Okay." He had always indulged her.

Fang Yuqing suddenly asked Jiang Wei, "Where did she kiss you?"

Jiang Wei pointed to the corner of his mouth and said with disdain, "I've washed it several times."

Fang Yuqing pulled him towards the washroom.

She handed Jiang Wei a bar of soap and said, "Keep washing!"

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Chapter 1042: If You Want to Promote Yourself, You Have to Be Ruthless

This morning, Jiang Wei rubbed his entire face with a piece of soap.

After the 'secret rendezvous' was exposed, the omnipotent netizens had long exposed Jiang Wei and Mu Sha's Weibo posts. Mu Sha had originally wanted to be famous, but when she was discovered, she apologized hypocritically on Weibo and fabricated a lie. She said that they had eaten together and got drunk, so she inevitably booked a room.

The netizens were even more dumbfounded when they saw her explanation.

Damn!

What a bitch!

!!

Wasn't it good to admit that you wanted to climb into bed with a sugar daddy? Did all adult men and women who did something wrong blame the 'wine' for the wrong reason? The wine was really aggrieved.

Mu Sha did not panic at this.

She had already expected to be scolded, but so what if she wanted to make a name for herself?

Of course, Jiang Wei's Weibo was filled with people calling him a scumbag and mocking his angry supporters. Fang Yuqing was also dragged into this matter by the netizens. Compared to Jiang Wei and Mu Sha, Fang Yuqing's Weibo was filled with kind netizens who sympathized with her and comforted her.

When the studio was first established, Fang Yuqing also wanted to become popular. She wanted her work and the studio to become popular. Previously, she had even advertised for the studio, but it did not become popular.

This time, it was unintentional.

Fang Yuqing did not know whether to laugh or cry. Should she thank Mu Sha?

Hours passed after the tryst was exposed. Only Mu Sha clarified matters, but Jiang Wei and his wife, Fang Yuqing, did not respond.

Regarding this, the netizens felt that there was something strange about this matter. Everyone was waiting under these people's Weibo to see if they would update it.

At two in the afternoon, Jiang Wei finally used his Weibo account to post a Weibo post.

Jiang Wei: Do you have any anti-pollution soap recommendations? The corner of my mouth was bitten by a fly. It's especially disgusting. I can't even eat. Please recommend one.

The moment Jiang Wei posted on Weibo, the netizens discovered it.

Something was going on!

These people instantly smelled something different.

Everyone knew who the fly was referring to.

Those jokesters who were good at writing jokes wrote several jokes after reading Jiang Wei's Weibo.

Boss: Do you have any anti-pollution soap? Please recommend one.

Officer: What do you want to wash?

Boss: Face.

Officer: Do you have to be so ruthless? Remove the filth? Is there something disgusting on your face?

President: Of course. I was forced to kiss by a fly that was trying to climb up the ranks. It was so disgusting.

Officer: Ah, there's still such a fly? What kind is it? I have to stay away from it in the future.

Boss: Mu Sha breed.

The above were the most popular comments by the netizens.

Some people believed that Jiang Wei was innocent, but others believed that he was a scumbag. After all, there were photos to prove it. Seeing was believing, so everyone had to believe it.

After Jiang Wei posted on Weibo, he began to get someone to contact Director Lin Kun and the person in charge of the Yu City Hotel. He wanted to release the real surveillance footage in the shortest time possible so that everyone could see how disgusting Mu Sha was and clear his name.

When he hung up the phone and logged into Weibo to see the reaction of the previous Weibo post, he noticed this joke.

He raised his eyebrows and reposted the comment with a comment.

Jiang Wei: Oh no, there's actually a modern Zhuge Liang among my followers. Cupping my fists! /@Duan Jiliu Liu: Boss: Is there any anti-corruption force...

As soon as Jiang Wei spoke, everyone became even more excited.

There was something to see!

Jiang Wei directly admitted that the 'secret rendezvous' incident was Mu Sha's doing.

The netizens were waiting to see if the truth would be reversed. They wanted to see if it was caused by the man or the woman.

...

Mu Sha had indeed wanted to give herself to him last night, but Jiang Wei's kick had stunned her. It also made Mu Sha realize that she could not achieve her goal. On the spur of the moment, she decided to frame Jiang Wei and create hype.

When Mu Sha threw herself into Jiang Wei's arms, she had already asked her assistant to hide in the dark and take photos. Mu Sha was not afraid of Jiang Wei's revenge. She only wanted to be popular. For the sake of popularity, she would do anything.

Besides, she had already gotten someone to destroy the hotel's surveillance video. Jiang Wei had no evidence. He had no way of proving his innocence, and Mu Sha was helpless.

Mu Sha was fearless.

Actually, Mu Sha had been struggling in the circle for several years.

After graduating from high school, in the first year of university, Mu Sha was signed by a relatively large entertainment company because of her good face and sexy figure. She became an official signed artiste, but large entertainment companies had a disadvantage. There were many resources but many people needed the resources.

Mu Sha had been signed to the company for five years and had pitifully little resources. At first, she had even filmed a few advertisements and accepted a few unimportant female roles.

Although Mu Sha was good-looking, she was not outstanding in this entertainment industry that did not lack beauties. In addition, her acting skills were ordinary. After acting in a few movies, none of her roles attracted the attention of the people. The company did not think highly of her development prospects and gradually stopped giving her resources.

Later on, when Mu Sha wanted to take on a drama, even if it was just an insignificant role, she had to ask her manager for help and say many good things.

The production of The Prosperous Dynasty was, to put it bluntly, only made for one person. A big financier had bought the production rights to the big IP, The Prosperous Dynasty, to promote her lover.

That financier was stupid and rich. She directly spent more than 200 million yuan on this drama, asking for only one thing—

They had to make a perfect production with a good plot. If they could not make the male lead popular, then everyone, including the director, could forget about getting the help of that financier.

In this situation, “The Prosperous Dynasty” had to be popular!

No matter what!

Although most of the actors selected for this drama were newcomers, Mu Sha, who was not a D-list actress, was not qualified to act in this drama. Moreover, she had her eyes on the third female lead.

News of “The Prosperous Dynasty” had spread in the industry some time ago. Those who wanted to be famous wanted to be in this show.

When Mu Sha heard this news, he knew that “The Prosperous Dynasty” would definitely become popular. When this movie was released, it would be difficult for the main actors who filmed this movie not to become popular.

If Mu Sha wanted to be popular, then filming this show was a good opportunity to make a name for himself.

But getting the role would not be easy.

Mu Sha’s manager had three or four artistes under him. Among them, a girl named Loco had become popular in the past two years and was gradually on the verge of becoming a young female celebrity. For the sake of his financial career, the manager leaned towards Loco.

It was a fool’s dream for Mu Sha to take on the show.

But Mu Sha would not give up so easily.

Chapter 1043: A Despicable Person Is Invincible

In order to get her manager's help, she was willing to sleep with the manager who had multiple scabs. After sleeping with him for two weeks, the manager was finally willing to help her find connections and squeeze her into the production.

Before seeing Jiang Wei, Mu Sha was prepared to work hard. But after seeing Jiang Wei, she had some thoughts.

In high school, Mu Sha had a good impression of Jiang Wei, but this person was a lofty flower and did not have any feelings for her.

Later on, after Hu Cheng's incident, Jiang Wei hid far away when he saw her.

The love that she could not obtain in her youth had given birth to a small seed of unwillingness in Mu Sha's heart.

!!

Mu Sha also knew about Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing's marriage. Due to her relationship with Hu Cheng, Mu Sha paid some attention to Fang Yuqing. A few years ago, Fang Yuqing released a statement online that publicly annulled her engagement with Jiang Wei. She also confessed that Jiang Wei was not the person who made her pregnant when she was underage and returned Jiang Wei's innocence.

When she learned that Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei had finally separated, Mu Sha was secretly happy.

Later on, she heard news about Fang Yuqing in the high school group chat. After she graduated, she rarely entered the class group chat. That day, the group chat was really lively. Everyone was snatching red packets.

Mu Sha was a public figure after all. She usually wouldn't appear in the class group chat. When she noticed that Jiang Wei was giving out red packets, Mu Sha appeared and snatched dozens of yuan.

Mu Sha still did not know why Jiang Wei was giving out red packets, so she asked in the class group chat: "What day is it today? Why is Jiang Wei giving out such a big red packet?"

Jiang Wei left after sending the red packets. It was the class monitor who explained. He said, "Jiang Wei is getting married. This is the greatest joy in his life!"

Mu Sha froze.

He's getting married?

The person she had secretly admired when she was young was about to get married. For a moment, Mu Sha felt a little melancholic and disappointed.

[Who is the bride?] She thought that Jiang Wei might have married a rich lady who was helpful to his career through a business marriage. Such things were common in rich families.

The class monitor said, "Fang Yuqing. Fang Yuqing from our first grade."

At that moment, Mu Sha's heart twisted with jealousy.

Fang Yuqing...

That smelly woman who had been played by Hu Cheng and abandoned by him had actually married Jiang Wei. She couldn't stand it.

At the dining table, Jiang Wei clearly saw her, but he did not recognize her. Mu Sha's heart ached a little. She did not say much during the meal and spent most of her time listening to Jiang Wei talk to Director Lin and CEO Ji.

In their conversation, tens of millions and hundreds of millions of funds seemed to have become as easy as hundreds and thousands of yuan. As Mu Sha ate, her thoughts kept spinning.

She stared at Jiang Wei's handsome face and the disgusting pimples on her manager flashed through her mind. A thought sprouted in her heart.

After the meal, when they separated, Mu Sha realized that Jiang Wei was drunk. She felt that this was one step closer to her plan. Didn't they say that it was easy for a drunk man to find an excuse to cheat on his wife?

Mu Sha refused to go to KVT with the directors. She deliberately changed into a sexy dress and sprayed perfume to meet Jiang Wei.

When Jiang Wei opened the door, he smelled of alcohol. Sensing that he was very drunk, Mu Sha was happy again.

Mu Sha took the initiative to pounce over and hug Jiang Wei before kissing him. She was counting on Jiang Wei to be infatuated with her and make love to her behind Fang Yuqing's back. However, Jiang Wei had always been the cold and noble Jiang Wei. He had always been heartless to her since high school.

Jiang Wei raised his leg and kicked Mu Sha to the ground.

When she fell to the ground, Mu Sha twisted her ankle in her high heels. She sat down on the ground. Her ankle hurt badly and her cheeks were slightly pale. However, Jiang Wei just stood upright and did not care about his former classmate. He did not reach out and pull her up from the ground.

He just stared down at her, his eyes still full of disdain, like he was looking at a maggot that had sneaked up on him from the latrine.

Jiang Wei used a disdainful tone to scold her until she was useless and lowly.

Mu Sha felt hatred and resentment.

She returned home and pondered for a while. In the end, she decided to make use of tonight's matter to hype herself up. Jiang Wei's identity was sensitive and he had a family. She took the initiative to expose him. When this matter fermented to a certain extent, she would deliberately let the netizens know her identity.

She could casually fabricate a lie and say that she was brought back to her room by Jiang Wei after she was drunk. The two of them could not control themselves and crossed the line. At that time, even if she got into trouble, it would be fine if others scolded her or pitied her. She would be popular.

This was another way of doing things.

Mu Sha broke a jar and smashed it. She was just waiting for her Weibo to gain fans and be followed. In the future, she would take the resources, film a big production, and become famous as soon as possible!

As Mu Sha indulged in his fantasy, her manager called.

"Mu Sha, you're courting death!" Her manager scolded her the moment she opened her mouth. The manager was very angry. His artist had used such an unpresentable thing to promote herself without permission. If she became famous, she would be taking a risk. If she still did not become famous, her career would be completely ruined.

Of course, what made the manager even angrier was Mu Sha's disobedience.

Some time ago, Mu Sha was still passionate in his bed, but in the blink of an eye, she ran into the arms of another man. Regardless of whether the news on the Internet was true or not, her actions alone were enough to make her manager hate her.

Mu Sha listened quietly as her manager scolded her.

When he was finished cursing and had nothing else to say, Mu Sha said, “At least now I have the attention of everyone.”

The manager said nothing.

As an old fox, he was also stunned by Mu Sha’s shameless attitude.

As expected, there would be no fish if the water was too clear.

Mu Sha had been quiet for the past few years and had never experienced the feeling of being watched. Now she was finally being watched. It felt good to be watched. She did not regret it.

The manager called her stupid.

“You’re finished!” The manager had more connections than Mu Sha and had already heard the news that the crown prince of Yuzheng Group wanted to ban Mu Sha.

Although Yuzheng Group did not manage the entertainment industry, the Jiang family was still a century-old family in Binjiang City. It was easy for them to ban a small-time celebrity like Mu Sha.

Mu Sha pretended not to hear her manager’s words.

In the afternoon, the Yuzheng Group used their official account to release the complete surveillance video of last night’s hotel incident. After the audience watched the video, they were all stunned.

Mother of God!

The scumbag was not a scumbag. President Jiang’s kick really made everyone applaud. It turned out that this was all a show directed by a small celebrity in order to make a name for herself!

What a drama queen.

Someone had taken a screenshot of Jiang Wei kicking Mu Sha down and made an emoticon with the caption—F*ck you, little bitch!

Chapter 1044: Everything has its weakness

Jiang Wei's bad friends were also paying attention to this matter. When they accidentally saw this emoticon, they saved it to their phones and called Jiang Wei in the WeChat group.

Everyone in the country was using this emoticon. Before Mu Sha became popular, Jiang Wei's emoticon became popular instead.

Mu Sha's face turned pale when he saw the video.

How even!

The surveillance cameras had clearly been cut out!

!!

Mu Sha quickly called the hotel manager. When she called, her hands were trembling.

"Hu Cheng! What's going on! Why would Jiang Wei have that video!" Hu Cheng was the general manager of that hotel.

Mu Sha was so angry that her face was distorted, but when she spoke to Hu Cheng, there was a hint of flattery in her tone.

She did not dare to anger Hu Cheng. If this hype failed, her future would be ruined. Hu Cheng would be her last resort.

After all these years, Mu Sha and Hu Cheng were still together. They were still boyfriend and girlfriend and had been together on and off. Although Mu Sha had been in the entertainment industry for the past few years, she had not sold herself. She was still considered clean.

Mu Sha had really gone off the beaten track and decided to climb into bed with other people in the past two weeks. However, she had hidden it well, and Hu Cheng did not know.

Hu Cheng had let Fang Yuqing down, but he was controlled by Mu Sha.

After being kicked by Jiang Wei last night, Mu Sha did not actually escape. Instead, she hid in Hu Cheng's lounge with his assistant. Hu Cheng was the general manager of that hotel, so he could protect Mu Sha.

Hu Cheng was devoted to Mu Sha. Last night, Mu Sha had gone to look for him in a sorry state. Hu Cheng had been shocked and had hidden her without saying anything. Even when the lobby manager was looking for her with great fanfare, he did not hand her over.

Mu Sha knew that Hu Cheng would definitely see the surveillance video and knew that it was useless to lie to him, so she cried and told him what she had done. However, in her story, she hid some of the content and made up some illusions.

She told Hu Cheng that she did not really want to do anything with Jiang Wei when she approached him. She just wanted to seduce him and make some intimate gestures. Then, she would take a photo and post it online. She would expose it herself and achieve her goal of becoming famous.

It was better to let Hu Cheng think that she was doing anything to become famous than to know that she was going to sell herself into power.

Mu Sha did not know if Hu Cheng believed her, but Hu Cheng had promised Mu Sha that he would help her destroy the video in the hotel. That was why Mu Sha dared to send those photos to the reporters before dawn.

In any case, the dead tell no tales. The truth was up to her to fabricate.

However, what Mu Sha did not expect was that the hotel's surveillance cameras were not destroyed by Hu Cheng! Jiang Wei had obtained the surveillance cameras!

At this moment, Mu Sha hated Hu Cheng to the core. However, she could not stand her ground and did not dare to flare up at Hu Cheng. Did Hu Cheng deliberately not destroy the video to take revenge on her, or was Hu Cheng helpless?

Hu Cheng was silent for a long time when he heard Mu Sha's question.

Just when Mu Sha thought there was no answer, Hu Cheng finally spoke. He said, "I was fired from the hotel."

Mu Sha froze.

Hu Cheng's salary was not bad. His annual salary plus bonus was about a million yuan.

He was fired ...

Mu Sha was speechless.

Hu Cheng said, "When I was going to destroy the video last night, there were people from the hotel guarding the computer room, so I didn't succeed. Manager Liu in the lobby found out that I was covering for you, and what happened last night made Jiang Wei furious. This morning, I found out that your relationship with Jiang Wei had been exposed online. When I arrived at the company, I was informed that I was fired."

When Hu Cheng explained, his voice was calm.

Mu Sha was silent for a moment before saying, "I'm the one who got you into this." At this point, there was no flattery in her voice. She had become cold, and her apology had lost its meaning.

"I won't fuss over that." Hu Cheng gripped his phone tightly, his eyes filled with fatigue. He asked Mu Sha, "Last night, you actually wanted to sleep with him, right?"

The so-called asking Jiang Wei to do some ambiguous actions to create a scandal was just a helpless move after her original plan failed.

Hu Cheng knew that Mu Sha had already fallen into the bad habits of that circle.

When Mu Sha heard Hu Cheng's question, she knew what he was really thinking. "Don't you know?" Mu Sha did not deny it. She actually admitted it.

Hu Cheng pinched the space between his eyebrows and said, "Hang up."

He really hadn't expected Mu Sha to do such a thing. After he hung up, he threw the phone against the wall.

The quality of the phone was pretty good. The screen was broken, but it still worked.

Hu Cheng picked up his phone and sat at the end of the bed, looking dispirited. After so many years, Hu Cheng had grown up and was no longer the arrogant and domineering youth he used to be.

He had matured considerably, and he was not so frivolous.

He recalled his years with Mu Sha and felt exhausted. When they were together, it was also very sweet. Even though they had faced a lot of rumors because of Fang Yuqing, he and Mu Sha had survived.

What exactly defeated them?

Was it time, or the human heart?

Hu Cheng was lost.

He thought of his mother again. His mother passed away last year. He was busy with work and could only go back two or three times a month. One winter last year, he returned home and pressed the doorbell. No one opened the door for him.

Hu did not have a key with him. In the end, he asked the locksmith to help him open the door. When he entered the house, he saw his mother lying under the door frame that connected the living room to the room. His mother had died of a cerebral hemorrhage on a cold winter's day.

His mother had always told him to get married earlier so he would have company in the future.

Hu Cheng said that Mu Sha's career was at its lowest point now and it was not a good time to get married. His mother kept saying that Qingqing was still the best. Qingqing was such a filial child. She also said that Mu Sha was not a good person. She looked evil and was not a serious person.

At that time, Hu Cheng always refused to listen to his mother. Now that he thought about it, the old knew more.

Hu Cheng thought of Fang Yuqing and fell silent again.

Over the years, he came to understand how much of a bastard he'd been back then. But what to do? He hurt someone, and that was a fact. The mistakes of his youth would always come back to haunt him in another way.

Look, retribution was coming.

A lot happened that day.

Mu Sha had just experienced the feeling of gaining fans on Weibo and had yet to carefully savor the feeling of being popular. The video circulating online that she had failed to give herself to Jiang Wei and was instead kicked to the ground by Jiang Wei made her really, really angry.

Mu Sha wanted to be famous, but she had never thought that she would become famous in such a pathetic way.

She was about to go crazy. The ruthless sarcasm and abuse from the netizens online made her almost collapse.

Chapter 1045: Target of Criticism

Mu Sha was at a loss. She called her manager late at night. The manager, who had treated her quite well a while ago, completely turned against her now. "Deal with the evil karma you created yourself."

The manager mercilessly hung up her call for help.

Mu Sha panicked.

Since her manager was ignoring her, it meant that the company was planning to leave her alone. That was true. She was just an ordinary artiste who had signed a contract. What right did the company have to offend the young master of Yuzheng Group for a woman who had made a fool of herself?

Only then did Mu Sha realize how ridiculous she was.

!!

How could she dream of plotting against Jiang Wei?

Jiang Wei was the deputy general manager of Yuzheng Group. He was in charge of a large corporation. Mu Sha could not imagine his methods of scheming against others. How dare she scheme against him!

Mu Sha regretted it.

She had a feeling that this was not the worst. What followed was worse. Jiang Wei's revenge and the company blacklisting her were enough to crush her.

She could not wait for death!

Mu Sha decided to apologize to Jiang Wei personally, hoping that he would let her off on account of their former friendship.

Mu Sha personally called Director Lin Kun. When Director Lin Kun spoke to her, his tone was neither cold nor warm. Mu Sha beat around the bush and asked Director Lin for Jiang Wei's number. Director Lin, who had been suppressing his temper and giving her a few perfunctory words, laughed ambiguously when he heard this request.

The laughter was clearly very faint, but it sounded very ear-piercing to Mu Sha. It was as if someone had gently slid a knife across her face, but they did not cut her. This made her panic.

"Mu Sha, what's your brain made of? Shit? You're lucky that President Jiang didn't kill you. How dare you ask me for his phone number?"

"Who do you think you are?"

"Your brain is made of shit, but mine isn't. If I give you his phone number, won't I be asking for trouble? I'm hanging up!" Director Lin Kun hung up on her.

It was not that Lin Kun was a snob. Seeing that Mu Sha was about to be finished, he ignored her and looked down on her. It was just that Lin Kun was extremely disgusted by Mu Sha. President Jiang clearly had a family and was a good man who was devoted to his wife.

She had seduced him twice last night. Whether she lived or died, she deserved it.

This woman was really too damn cheap.

Shameless people were really invincible!

The call was cut off by Director Lin, and Mu Sha's ears buzzed.

Director Lin's unpleasant insults lingered in her mind. Her face turned pale, and she gripped her phone so hard that her knuckles turned white. Her lips were trembling, and she was afraid and uneasy.

...

What happened on Weibo today was a violation of Jiang Wei's reputation and the image of Yuzheng Group. In order to defend his rights, Jiang Wei directly sued the gossip newspaper.

The reason was simple. The newspaper published twisted facts and misreported fake news. It deserved it!

Green Veil Entertainment was a proper entertainment newspaper company after all. Naturally, it would not be easily sued by Jiang Wei. However, they would definitely lose this lawsuit and eventually lose a large sum of money.

For this, the stingy director of Green Sha Entertainment was so angry that his nose was crooked. He directly revealed the dirty things that Mu Sha and her manager had done.

Don't blame me for being heartless.

He was just that willful.

Mu Sha had originally planned to beg others, be it her classmates or powerful men who were interested in her. In order not to be banned, she planned to use what she had.

However, before she could contact her old friend, dozens of erotic photos of her and her manager were released by Green Veil Entertainment. Those erotic photos were blinding. Everyone who saw them scolded them for being shameless.

Now, Mu Sha become the target of everyone.

Mu Sha also knew that she was completely finished this time. Not only was she finished, but her manager was also dragged down by her.

Her manager called her again and scolded her. Mu Sha listened quietly. When he was done, she replied, "Actually, Brother Huang, not only are you ugly, but you're also very fast."

What did he mean by 'fast'? Any man would understand.

On the other end, Brother Huang was stunned for a moment before he scolded her, "Mu Sha, you little bitch. You're dead this time..."

Mu Sha hung up.

Late at night, Mu Sha sat on the floor of her small apartment. It was actually bone-chilling in the middle of summer. She especially missed Hu Cheng. There were a few times when she wanted to call him, but when she thought of what she had done, she could imagine how Hu Cheng would reject her with sarcasm.

In the end, Mu Sha did not have the courage to make the call.

The next morning, Mu Sha heard the doorbell ring.

She was stunned for a moment before holding onto the sofa and standing up. Her legs were a little numb, so Mu Sha stood still. When the numbness dissipated, she slowly walked behind the door. "Who is it?"

Holding the door handle, Mu Sha asked cautiously.

It was a special period now, and she did not dare to open the door easily.

Outside, a deep female voice asked, "XX parcel, is this Miss Mu? Your parcel has arrived."

Mu Sha did order some things online, including XX Express. She hesitated for a moment and asked the other party, "What's my phone number?" At this time, Mu Sha was most afraid that strangers who had reached her address would come to denounce her.

There had already been several such revenge accidents in the circle.

Aware of such an incident, Mu Sha did not dare to underestimate him and was careful.

The person outside reported a string of numbers.

It was right.

Mu Sha heaved a sigh of relief. She looked through the peephole and saw a woman in a cap and courier outfit holding a box. It was really a courier. Mu Sha opened the door and said, "Give me a pen. I'll sign it directly."

Mu Sha had no intention of talking to the courier. She wanted to quickly accept the parcel and chase her away.

"Okay, wait a moment." The woman kept her head lowered. Mu Sha felt that her voice was a little familiar. She stared at this person reaching into the small bag on her back, probably taking out a pen.

Mu Sha asked her, "Have we met before?" She felt that she was familiar.

She remembered that the person who sent the parcel was a man.

Then, where did this sense of familiarity come from?

"Of course we're familiar with each other." The woman seemed to have taken out something. She suddenly said, "You slept with the same man as me. Don't you think we're familiar!" The woman suddenly looked up and raised a face that was clean and beautiful.

Seeing this face, Mu Sha subconsciously felt that something was wrong.

She was Brother Huang's wife!

Mu Sha felt uneasy and turned to leave.

At this moment, the woman suddenly raised the glass bottle in her hand and splashed some liquid on Mu Sha. It was concentrated sulfuric acid...

The woman threw away the glass bottle in her hand and scolded Mu Sha, "You slut! You even slept with my man! You're really bold! You bitch!" No matter how ugly a man was, he still had his wife to protect him.

However, men did not cherish such a good wife. Instead, they messed around outside.

This was the bad nature of some men.

Chapter 1046: Retribution

Facing the woman's unbearable abuse, Mu Sha could not be bothered to retort.

After realizing that the thing splashed on her was sulfuric acid, a wave of despair that suffocated her ran over from all directions and surrounded her.

Mu Sha's face turned pale.

She came back to her senses and quickly took off her clothes. She did not care if the occasion was right. The door was not closed, and there was no one outside. Mu Sha even took off her underwear.

Just as she was about to take off her underwear, a furious male voice sounded behind them. "What are you doing!"

!!

When Brother Huang's wife heard the voice, she quickly turned around. When she saw Hu Cheng standing behind her with an angry expression, Brother Huang's wife laughed sarcastically. She had seen Hu Cheng before and knew that he was Mu Sha's boyfriend.

Seeing Hu Cheng come, the woman laughed at him. "Why? This bitch has made you a cuckold, yet you still want to side with her?" Men are despicable! They do not care about those who treated them well like a treasure. Those who made them a cuckold and lied to them were treated as treasures by them.

They were all bastards!

Hu Cheng said to the woman with a dark expression, "Get out, or I'll call the police immediately!"

Upon hearing the word police, a hint of clarity finally appeared on the woman's crazy face. She looked at Hu Cheng deeply and said to him, "I advise you to stay away from this woman. She's not a good person."

With that, she picked up the glass bottle on the ground and fled like the wind.

After punishing the little bitch, she had to go back and punish the old trash.

After Brother Huang's wife left, Hu Cheng glanced at the glass bottle on the ground and looked up at Mu Sha, who had already taken off her clothes and was running towards the bathroom in a panic. Hu Cheng was still worried about Mu Sha's condition. He followed her into the house and did not forget to lock the door before walking to the bathroom.

In the bathroom, Mu Sha turned the tap to the maximum and flushed herself.

As she flushed her body, she cried. Her cries were filled with fear.

"Will I be disfigured!"

"I don't want to be disfigured!"

"My skin feels so hot!"

"Hu Cheng, I don't want to be disfigured. I'm an actress. How can I be disfigured..."

She was talking incoherently and was about to collapse.

Hu Cheng stood at the bathroom door and noticed that the skin on Mu Sha's neck and back was a little red. She was wearing very little in the summer. Although the concentrated sulfuric acid was not much, it was very powerful when it touched her body.

Fortunately, Mu Sha reacted quickly and took off her clothes in time, washing her body with a large amount of water. She would not die or be disabled, but her back and neck would probably have scars.

Hu Cheng stared at her, feeling terrible.

In just a day or two, they had actually reached this stage.

“Don’t be anxious. I’ll call the hospital now.” Mu Sha was crushed, but Hu Cheng could not leave her in the lurch.

Hu Cheng called the ambulance. Seeing that Mu Sha was still washing her body, he leaned against the door frame and asked her, “Did you think about me when you slept with that man?” He had always heard Mu Sha talk about that manager in his ear. She said that the manager was disgusting and had a lot of acne.

She even said that even if she died, she would not sleep with a man like her manager.

In the end, she climbed onto his bed before she died.

How laughable.

Mu Sha ignored Hu Cheng.

She only cried non-stop. As she cried, she said, “I’m an actress. How can I be disfigured? How am I going to wear a dress in the future? How am I going to film!”

She ignored his question.

She had always been like this. She only had eyes for herself.

Staring at Mu Sha, Hu Cheng gave up the desire to continue asking her questions.

In the past, he had said many sweet words to Fang Yuqing, and Fang Yuqing had believed him. All these years, Mu Sha had also said some sweet words to him, and he had believed them. Hu Cheng’s eyes darkened, and he thought that this was retribution.

After a long while, the ambulance arrived downstairs.

Mu Sha seemed to have gone crazy. She kept washing her body with water. Hu Cheng said that the ambulance was here, but Mu Sha did not seem to hear him. Hu Cheng frowned, took a towel, wrapped Mu Sha's body in it, and carried her downstairs.

The paparazzi, who had already found Mu Sha's address, came to her house early in the morning to wait for her. They tried to stop her the moment she walked out of the door so that they could interview her.

The reporters squatting downstairs saw Hu Cheng carrying a woman wrapped in a towel downstairs. They recognized her as the woman in this incident and quickly took a few photos.

Although they did not know what had happened, the few photos in their hands were enough for them to fabricate a few melodramatic stories.

...

The news of Mu Sha being splashed with sulfuric acid by her manager's wife was trending on Weibo by the vast number of netizens at nine in the morning.

Fang Yuqing naturally saw this message.

She raised her eyebrows, clicked on the trending topic, and read it in detail.

After reading it, Fang Yuqing wanted to give the manager's first wife a thumbs up. This woman was really sensible. She did everything that she wanted to do to Mu Sha but did not do.

She just did not know if Mu Sha had been disfigured.

If Mu Sha's face, which she was proud of, was disfigured, she would probably commit suicide. Suicide, just like what she had done back then. She was silly and only knew how to commit suicide.

Jiang Wei's class group in high school was very lively these few days.

The class monitor opened a new group and pulled in all the students other than Jiang Wei and his good friends, Mu Sha, and the form teacher. Everyone was discussing in the group. They all thought that Mu Sha was too stupid to think of such a despicable move.

Jiang Wei did not know that after graduating from high school, he and Mu Sha had become the topic of conversation in class again.

However, this time, he had become a pitiful young man who had almost been raped by Mu Sha. Jiang Wei got off work very early today. When he returned home, he realized that Fang Yuqing did not come to welcome him. He was quite puzzled.

After changing his shoes, Jiang Wei walked around the entryway and saw Fang Yuqing lying on the sofa, browsing Weibo on her phone.

"Stop playing with your phone!" Jiang Wei snatched the phone away from Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing pursed her lips and did not snatch it back.

There were washed fruits on the coffee table. They were all sour fruits. The only sweet fruits were strawberries. Fang Yuqing picked a plum for herself and handed one to Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei took a bite. The sour taste was especially strong, so sour that his teeth lost their strength and he frowned. He looked at Fang Yuqing in admiration, but Fang Yuqing felt that the taste was very good and ate a few in one go.

Jiang Wei was dumbfounded and felt his teeth ache.

"Isn't it sour?"

Fang Yuqing nodded hard and said, "It's so sour."

"Have something sweet."

"I just want to eat something sour."

Chapter 1047: The Gourmet Who Was Delayed by an Inheritance

Fang Yuqing had already started to have morning sickness. Jiang Wei heard from the nanny who cooked that Fang Yuqing had thrown down her chopsticks after eating a few mouthfuls of food this afternoon. His heart ached for her. It was really hard to be pregnant.

"What do you want to eat tonight? I'll make it for you."

"You will?"

Jiang Wei said, "I still know how to cook simple dishes."

"Sour and spicy shredded potatoes. Yes, stir-fried shredded pork with sour beans. Let's have another plate of spicy ones."

!!

"You can eat sour food, but forget about spicy food." It was quite troublesome to get heaty while pregnant. Jiang Wei personally cooked the dishes that Fang Yuqing wanted to eat at night. Fang Yuqing gave him face and finished a bowl and a half.

She wanted to vomit, but she held it in.

Jiang Wei still had work to do at night. There was a small table in his room that could fit a computer. Jiang Wei was working, and Fang Yuqing was watching a fashion show with a tablet. After a long time, Jiang Wei's shoulder suddenly felt heavy.

He tilted his head and looked at Fang Yuqing. She had fallen asleep.

Jiang Wei decided to rest with Fang Yuqing first.

He turned off his computer and Fang Yuqing's tablet before gently carrying Fang Yuqing to sleep. Three days later, Jiang Wei took leave to accompany Fang Yuqing for her first pregnancy checkup.

They did an ultrasound and confirmed that the child's fetal position was normal. They could hear the heartbeat and were relieved.

They planned to tell their parents when the child was three months old, but on the same day, the photo of the couple appearing in the hospital together was exposed online. The news was still reported by the Green Veil Entertainment.

Green Veil Entertainment decided to love Jiang Wei until they were old.

The title was interesting—

The male party of the secret rendezvous appeared in the hospital with his wife. It has been confirmed that his wife is pregnant. He deliberately destroyed a happy family and talked about the actress's upbringing and character...

The two of them did not know that their whereabouts had been exposed. After leaving the hospital, the two of them were not in a hurry to go home. Fang Yuqing wanted to eat sour and spicy noodles at noon today. Jiang Wei was in charge of driving, while Fang Yuqing searched for sour and spicy noodle shops with good reviews on her phone.

Before Fang Yuqing could find a restaurant, Jiang Wei's phone rang.

"Help me answer it," Jiang Wei said to Fang Yuqing.

"Okay."

Fang Yuqing answered the call and turned on the speaker.

"Come back for dinner tonight." Jiang Bo thought that Jiang Wei had picked up the phone and told him the purpose of the call. Fang Yuqing called her father and said, "Jiang Wei is driving. I turned on the speakers. Tell him."

"Oh, it's Qingqing!" When he thought that it was Jiang Wei, Jiang Bo's tone was especially cold. In the end, when Fang Yuqing spoke, Jiang Bo's tone instantly became gentle.

Sensing the change in Jiang Bo's tone, Jiang Wei complained to Fang Yuqing softly, "Your daughter-in-law is more liked by him than my son."

Fang Yuqing only pursed her lips and chuckled.

After talking to Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei rejected Jiang Bo's invitation. He said, "It's already eleven o'clock. We won't be back. We'll eat outside." It would take at least an hour and a half to drive back to the Jiang family home.

If there was a traffic jam, Qingqing would be starving by the time they got home.

Besides, there would inevitably be fish and meat at home. Qingqing would definitely vomit when she saw meat.

After being rejected by Jiang Wei, Jiang Bo was a little angry. He scolded Jiang Wei, "Qingqing is already pregnant, but you still keep bringing her out. What kind of husband are you? Don't you know that the things outside are dirty? Have you forgotten the gutter oil incident back then?"

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were stunned by Jiang Bo's scolding.

"Dad, how did you know?" Jiang Wei was extremely surprised. He and Qingqing had clearly kept it a secret. How did his father know?

Fang Yuqing was also confused.

Could it be that her father had predicted everything?

Jiang Bo chuckled and said, "You're the male lead of the secret rendezvous now. The paparazzi know your every move like the back of their hands." Jiang Wei swore. He could hear gloating in his father's tone.

"We all saw the news of you appearing in the hospital with Qingqing. Is it true that Qingqing is pregnant?" Jiang Bo's tone was filled with anticipation and nervousness.

When he was middle-aged and old, Jiang Bo could not help but want to be a grandfather when he saw his old friends who had drunk together when they were young gradually become grandparents.

Be a grandfather...

Just thinking about it was beautiful.

Jiang Bo and Liu Qingya were not people who liked to browse Weibo, but Jiang Jie loved to browse Weibo. When Jiang Jie saw the news, she told her mother. Liu Qingya was excited and called Jiang Bo.

When he received his wife's call just now, Jiang Bo was pleasantly surprised.

He could not wait to call Jiang Wei and ask him about it.

Jiang Wei wanted to tease his father and planned to lie and deny it so that his father would be happy for nothing. At this moment, Fang Yuqing said, "It's true, Dad." Old people could not be frightened, so she felt that it was better to tell the truth.

"We went to the hospital for a checkup today. The baby is fine. Everything is fine."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Bo was overjoyed. He was still in the office and was so happy that he wanted to run around the office a few times.

After calming down the uncontrollable excitement in his heart, Jiang Bo said, "Come back for lunch. Stay at home tonight. Dad will cook personally tonight!"

Jiang Bo was known as Chef Jiang. When he was young, his dream was to be a chef. His father despised him for having no future as a chef and forcefully pulled him back from culinary school to work in the company.

In the few years that Jiang Bo had just worked, he had even placed pots and pans in his office. In those two years, when it was noon, the fragrance of dishes coming from Xiao Jiang's office made one salivate.

It was not an exaggeration to say that one of the reasons why the higher-ups who followed Jiang Bo were willing to follow him was because they were lucky to eat with him.

However, later on, his father felt that it was embarrassing for his son to cook in the company, so he asked the company's waste collector to sell his set of pots and pans as scrap iron. The old man who collected the scrap iron felt that these pots and pans were especially good, and he felt very guilty. When he paid the bill, he even gave dozens more and a 200 yuan note directly before moving the pile of branded kitchenware.

Jiang Bo still remembered how his heart ached and bled when he came to work the next day and saw the lonely 200 yuan lying on the only small chopping board in the empty office.

Jiang Bo really loved to cook, and his dishes were delicious, but he rarely cooked.

Experts did not attack easily.

When Jiang Wei heard that his father was going to cook personally tonight, he was immediately tempted.

“Okay, we’ll go back now.”

After hanging up the phone, Jiang Wei said to Fang Yuqing, “You’re in for a treat tonight.”

Fang Yuqing was extremely puzzled.

“Is Dad’s cooking delicious?”

Jiang Wei nodded vigorously. “It’s quite delicious.” He told Fang Yuqing about his father and grandfather’s battle of wits and courage back then. Fang Yuqing was dumbfounded. “This is really a gourmet who was stalled because he had to inherit his family assets.”

“Of course.”

Chapter 1048: A Man’s Love for Virgins

When the two of them returned home, Jiang Bo arrived before them. They were not home, and no one had eaten yet. They were waiting for them to come back and eat together. Jiang Bo wore an apron, a pair of gloves, and a chef’s hat on his head.

He was holding a bowl in his hand and his hand was grabbing something in the bowl. It looked like he was marinating it. Seeing Father Jiang's fully armed equipment, Fang Yuqing was filled with anticipation for tonight's dinner.

"You're back?" Jiang Bo said to Liu Qingya, "Since you're back, let's eat."

"Okay."

Mother Jiang and the nanny made lunch together. The taste was not bad, but it was not very delicious. Fang Yuqing ate some and felt nauseous during the meal, so she ran to the toilet to vomit.

!!

She could not eat anymore, but Mother Jiang scooped another bowl of soup for her. She kept saying that the more she vomited, the more she had to eat. Even if she could not eat, she had to eat more. Even if she would vomit later, she still had to eat something.

Fang Yuqing thought of the little fellow in her stomach who needed to absorb nutrients. She endured the nausea and drank the bowl of soup. She endured it for more than half an hour and could not help but run to the toilet to vomit.

Jiang Wei quickly followed and stood beside her. When she was done vomiting, he handed her a cup of warm water and a towel. "Rinse your mouth."

"Yeah."

Fang Yuqing rinsed her mouth with warm water before asking Jiang Wei to hold her hand. Fang Yuqing was a little tired again, so Jiang Wei brought her back to her room to sleep. Fang Yuqing did not sleep for long before she woke up halfway because she felt nauseous.

She vomited in a daze and fell asleep again.

It was almost four o'clock when she woke up.

Fang Yuqing had been vomiting and did not look good. After sleeping for a while, her face looked a little rosier. Jiang Wei was not in his room and should be downstairs. Fang Yuqing went downstairs alone and did not see Jiang Wei in the hall. Instead, she saw Jiang Jie.

During lunch, Jiang Jie was not at home.

Jiang Jie had opened a bar a while ago to earn some pocket money. Occasionally, she would stay in the bar to look after the shop. Fang Yuqing did not see her during lunch today.

"When did you come back, Jiang Jie?" Fang Yuqing sat down beside Jiang Jie.

Jiang Jie said, "I've only been back for half an hour." She stared at Fang Yuqing's stomach and asked her, "Can I touch it?"

"Of course."

Fang Yuqing leaned against the sofa and let Jiang Jie touch her stomach. Jiang Jie's actions were very gentle, afraid that she would alarm the Jiang family's youngest grandson. Jiang Jie placed her hand on Fang Yuqing's abdomen and asked Fang Yuqing, "How long before you feel the fetal movement?"

"About two months."

"Tsk tsk."

Fang Yuqing suddenly retched and her expression became unbearable.

"Are you going to vomit again?" Fang Yuqing revealed a sympathetic expression.

It was really hard for women to get pregnant.

"I'm going to the toilet!" Fang Yuqing quickly stood up and ran to the toilet.

Jiang Jie chased after her. She stood by the door of the toilet and watched Fang Yuqing vomit with a complicated expression. When Fang Yuqing stood up, Jiang Jie said, "It's really tough being a woman."

"Everything is for the child," Fang Yuqing said to Jiang Jie. "You will have this day too."

Jiang Jie looked at Fang Yuqing deeply and suddenly said, "I'm quite envious of you now."

"Why?"

Jiang Jie said, "I had a boyfriend a while ago. You know him, right?"

"Yes." Fang Yuqing had seen a few photos of them in Jiang Jie's WeChat Moments. He was quite good-looking and talented. He was from the neighboring province and it was said that his family background was quite good.

They looked very compatible from all angles. "His name is Qin Yao, right?"

Jiang Jie smiled and nodded.

Fang Yuqing wiped her mouth and asked her, "How are you guys doing now? Are you talking casually or are you preparing to get married?"

Unexpectedly, Jiang Jie said, "He cheated on me."

Fang Yuqing's expression froze.

The smile on her face disappeared, and surprise crept onto her face. She looked up in surprise and glanced at Jiang Jie. She asked, "What happened?"

Jiang Jie sneered. "Qin Yao is with a girl from his company." Jiang Jie shrugged and said, "Although we're not far apart, we don't live in the same city after all. We're always separated for a longer time compared to when we meet. It's easy for a third party to enter our relationship. Of course, being separated isn't the main reason why we broke up."

"Huh?" Then what was the most important?

A bleak smile appeared on Jiang Jie's face. She mocked herself and said, "They slept together. They've been together for a month and a half. The funny thing is that he slept with me the night before yesterday."

This was not funny at all. Instead, it was very hateful. Two-timing was really the most disgusting thing.

Jiang Jie added, "Yesterday, we had a very sumptuous lunch. At the dining table, he broke up with me." She glanced at Fang Yuqing and said, "Do you know why he broke up with me?"

Breaking up meant that he did not love her anymore.

The so-called 'we're not suitable' was just a pleasant excuse.

Fang Yuqing was about to ask why when Jiang Jie said in an unfamiliar and annoying tone, "I have a good impression of you. We're very compatible in all aspects, be it in the world or in bed. However, I still have to apologize to you. Sorry, let's break up."

When Fang Yuqing heard this, she was stunned for a moment before understanding that Jiang Jie was imitating what Qin Yao had said when they broke up. Fang Yuqing asked her, "Are these his words?"

"Yes, exactly." Jiang Jie recalled what she had experienced yesterday and still found it ridiculous. "I asked him why he broke up with me. Since we're compatible in all aspects, shouldn't we be together?"

"He said he cheated on me."

The mocking smile on Jiang Jie's lips deepened. "He said that the other party was a virgin."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Virgin...

She could not help but reach out to hold Jiang Jie's hand.

Jiang Jie was stunned. She looked down at her hand that was held by her sister-in-law and her heart suddenly ached. Jiang Jie could no longer smile. She put away her fake and ugly smile and complained in a sobbing voice, "The other party is a virgin. Ha, which woman is not a virgin? Before I fucking fell in love with that person, I was also a virgin. But what happened in the end?"

Jiang Jie had once dated a boy for three years. At that time, she was just in her third year of high school. She heard that in the third year of their relationship, that man got together with a cellist. When they broke up, the man told Jiang Jie that the woman was very gentle and quiet. He said that Jiang Jie's personality was too noisy and he liked gentle and quiet people. They were not suitable for each other.

They were not suitable.

If they were not suitable, they should have discovered it long ago. He didn't have to look for someone else and then say they were unsuitable.

Wasn't this nonsense!

Chapter 1049: Just Trash

However, that man had forgotten that the thing that attracted him the most to Jiang Jie in the past was his liveliness and cheerfulness. There was a saying that every couple's greatest attraction to each other would eventually become their greatest weakness.

That man had let Jiang Jie down. He had turned Jiang Jie from a girl into a woman. Now, another man had changed another girl into a woman and started to despise her, a 'mature woman'.

Who was cleaner than who?

The crows in the world were actually ordinary black.

Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Jie. For a moment, she felt a little sad for her. "Jiang Jie, think about it. Don't be sad for an unworthy man." Fang Yuqing knew that her advice was useless to Jiang Jie.

!!

How could others comfort her with just a few words?

"That's why I'm especially envious of you." Jiang Jie smiled bitterly. She said, "You met Jiang Wei. You're so lucky, but I can't meet my Jiang Wei."

Fang Yuqing saw that Jiang Jie's eyes were starting to turn red.

She knew that this woman must be very sad. She hugged Jiang Jie and placed her chin on Jiang Jie's shoulder. Fang Yuqing said, "You will always meet that person. He will be someone as good as your brother."

Jiang Jie nodded as if she was choking.

"What are you doing?" Jiang Wei stood at the entrance with a few eggs in his hand. He did not change his shoes and was still holding his car keys in his other hand. He stared at his sister and wife who were hugging each other with a strange expression. "Why are you hugging each other?"

Fang Yuqing wanted to explain.

Jiang Jie smiled slyly, her red eyes narrowing. Jiang Jie glanced at his brother and said, "We're gay."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

He knew that he could not believe his sister's words, but what should he do? He was still angry.

Fang Yuqing smiled and explained, "Jiang Jie was joking with you. I vomited and felt a little weak, so I leaned on her for a while."

Jiang Wei naturally believed his wife.

Jiang Wei hung up the car keys, changed his shoes, and sent the eggs to the kitchen. Then, he walked over and held Fang Yuqing's hand, asking about her well-being again. Jiang Jie watched from the side and pursed her lips in disdain. She said in a sour tone, "Jiang Wei, that's enough. Don't be so mushy and disgusting."

Jiang Wei glared at her. "Call me brother!"

"Brother." Jiang Jie called him her brother obediently. She was so cooperative, but Jiang Wei still could not be happy.

Fang Yuqing and Jiang Jie looked at each other and smiled. Jiang Jie said that she had an appointment with a friend to play Honor of Kings, so she ran upstairs to play her game quietly. After Jiang Jie went upstairs, Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "You went to buy eggs?"

"Yes, Dad said he wanted to make braised pork balls in gravy. There are no more eggs at home."

"Oh."

Fang Yuqing walked towards the sofa, and Jiang Wei followed behind her. After the two of them sat down together, Jiang Wei hugged Fang Yuqing's shoulder. He changed the television channel. The television channel was playing an early television drama called Water Moon Cave.

Fang Yuqing was engrossed in watching the television when she suddenly heard Jiang Wei's voice. "What were you talking about with Jiang Jie?"

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

She looked at Jiang Wei in surprise.

She thought that Jiang Wei would not notice this.

Guessing what Fang Yuqing was thinking, Jiang Wei explained, "She's my sister. We're twins. We've known each other since we were born. As her brother, I know if she's happy."

Fang Yuqing sighed.

She told Jiang Wei about Jiang Jie and Qin Yao.

After hearing this, Jiang Wei remained silent.

Fang Yuqing asked him, "Who was the man who abandoned Jiang Jie back then?"

"A bastard." Jiang Wei was unwilling to mention that person's name. That person's name was not worthy of him mentioning it. Fang Yuqing could tell that Jiang Wei hated that person and was not surprised.

Although Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie were always noisy, they were biological siblings and had the closest relationship in the world. Everyone who hurt Jiang Jie was hated by Jiang Wei. Fang Yuqing did not pursue that person's identity and only asked him, "Is that person happy with his new lover?"

“He got married last year and was doing quite well in the beginning. His lover went to America to further her studies last year. I heard that he’s been going to nightclubs recently.” Jiang Wei sneered. “He’s just a playboy. He’s not worth mentioning.”

“Just wait and see. He and that woman will be finished sooner or later.”

This was not because Jiang Wei was filled with hatred and deliberately cursing that person. It was because that person loved to court death and was already on the verge of courting death. Fang Yuqing sighed when she heard this. She said, “Jiang Jie is right not to be with him.”

“Yes.” Compared to having a lover cheat on her after marriage, the harm and loss of benefits from cheating before marriage were always less.

“Speaking of Jiang Jie...”

“Huh?” Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Wei in confusion. “What’s wrong?”

Jiang Wei hesitated for a while before saying, “Actually, my sister used to have a good impression of Brother Yu’an... Brother Yu’an is a pretty good man. He has a good character, is clean, and is good at working.”

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before saying, “He’s good in every way, but his sexual orientation is the same as mine.” They both loved men.

“I know.” Jiang Wei was still surprised and found it funny. “At first, Jiang Jie told me that when Brother Yu’an rejected her, she said that he didn’t love women. I thought that Brother Yu’an was looking for an excuse.”

He really did not expect this.

Fang Yuqing had no intention of talking to Jiang Wei about her brother. In her opinion, even if his brother loved a stone, it was still his brother's business. She could not tolerate others questioning and criticizing him.

Not even Jiang Wei.

At night, Father Jiang really made a big table of dishes.

When Father Jiang was young, he studied Zhejiang cuisine. After so many years, Father Jiang was still as good as ever. The dishes he made still tasted very good. He made West Lake Vinegar Fish, Duck Stew and Longjing Shrimp. He also made famous dishes from other regions, such as Hundred Birds Pay Homage to the Phoenix, Buddha Jumps Over the Wall, a mushroom soup, and a plate of seasonal vegetables.

To be honest, Fang Yuqing was a little shocked.

Father Jiang felt a little smug when he saw his daughter-in-law's impressed gaze.

He adjusted the hat on his head and said to Jiang Wei, "Grow up quickly. When you can manage the company, I'll retire." He chuckled and said longingly, "I want to take the chef's certificate again and try to become a chef in Half Acre Flower Field."

He wanted to fulfill his dream of being a chef.

Jiang Wei stared at the table full of exquisite delicacies and the smile on his father's face before nodding softly.

Fang Yuqing did not have a strong appetite because of her morning sickness, but Father Jiang's dishes were really delicious. Fang Yuqing did not want to miss them, so she ate more. Even though she vomited after eating, she rinsed her mouth and returned to the table to continue eating.

Before dinner, Jiang Wei took a family photo of his family and a few photos of the dishes on the table. He posted them on his WeChat Moments and received rows of comments from his friends.

Jiang Wei was a little proud of this.

Qiao Jiusheng scrolled through her WeChat Moments and saw the photo that Jiang Wei had just posted. She immediately felt that Fang Yuqing was lucky. "Uncle Jiang is really amazing. Qingqing is really lucky to have married into the Jiang family. Her father-in-law actually knows how to cook. I'm envious."

When Qiao Jiusheng saw this post, the Fang family had just finished dinner and were gathered together for a walk around the artificial lake.

Chi Baoguang, who was walking at the front of the group, suddenly raised his eyebrows when he heard Qiao Jiusheng's words.

Cooking...

He stared at his hands.

He knew how to kill people and do research. Cooking? This was a little difficult.

Qiao Jiusheng was just saying it casually. She put her phone in her pocket and was about to throw food into the lake to tease the two swans when Chi Baoguang suddenly turned to look at her. Qiao Jiusheng noticed Chi Baoguang's gaze and suddenly straightened her back.

"Dad, why are you looking at me like that?" Qiao Jiusheng respected Chi Baoguang more than she liked him.

Chi Baoguang said inexplicably, "When Jiang Bo was studying, he often only scored a dozen marks in chemistry."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She looked confused.

“Uh...” Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and said to Chi Baoguang, “So Uncle Jiang is a bad student.”

Chi Baoguang nodded and said, “I get full marks every time.” His tone was filled with pride.

Qiao Jiusheng praised him again. “You’re really amazing.”

“Hmph, it’s good that you know.” Chi Baoguang said a few words to Qiao Jiusheng and turned to leave.

Qiao Jiusheng stood at the same spot and revealed an awkward expression.

Why did Chi Baoguang suddenly say this to her?

Fang Yusheng understood Chi Baoguang’s intentions, but he did not expose him.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had yet to react, Lisa told her softly, “You praised Jiang Bo for cooking well just now and said Qingqing is lucky. Your father-in-law is jealous. He deliberately told you that Jiang Bo’s chemistry results were poor. He scored full marks for every test because he wanted you to understand one thing. In terms of cooking, Jiang Bo is not bad. In terms of IQ, Jiang Bo is trash.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Chapter 1050: Your Father Is a Genius

Some people were very strange. When they were scary, people did not dare to approach them. When they were childish, they were quite despicable.

Chi Baoguang was such a strange person.

After the walk, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were alone. Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and asked Fang Yusheng, "Did you inherit your naturally funny personality from your father?"

Fang Yusheng's expression became complicated.

Fang Yusheng only grasped one key point in Qiao Jiusheng's words.

!!

"Am I funny?"

Fang Yusheng never knew that he had a funny impression in Qiao Jiusheng's eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng was not afraid of him now. Fang Yusheng could be ruthless to anyone except her. In front of Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng could do whatever she wanted. She coughed and finally said something that she had been holding in for many years.

She said, "When I first saw you, your hairstyle was really, especially funny." Later on, Suzanne cut Fang Yusheng's hair, and it was styled into a punk style, followed by a buzz cut...

At that time, Qiao Jiusheng felt that the thing that Fang Yusheng could not understand the most was his aesthetic sense. This person's aesthetic sense was strange. No matter how handsome he was, his aesthetic sense was strange.

Qiao Jiusheng could not agree with Fang Yusheng's aesthetics at all.

Sometimes, when Qiao Jiusheng felt bored and was in a bad mood, she would take out Fang Yusheng's photos and look at them happily.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's words, Fang Yusheng felt uncomfortable.

"Who doesn't have a second year of middle school phase?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Then your second year of middle school came too late." At that time, he was already 29 years old. How could he still be in the second year of middle school?

Fang Yusheng's face darkened.

He felt that Qiao Jiusheng despised him.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was angry, Qiao Jiusheng knew when to stop. She stretched out her little finger and hooked Fang Yusheng's little finger. "What are you doing?" Fang Yusheng said coldly.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I saw it."

"What?" Fang Yusheng was confused.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Didn't Wei Xin come back? She asked me out to play yesterday. Guess what I saw at Boss Lu's restaurant when I came back tonight."

Fang Yusheng was stunned at first, then he looked a little embarrassed.

He seemed very shy, and his ears were a little red.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I saw you learning to cook from Boss Lu. In the kitchen behind their dining area." Last night, Qiao Jiusheng was surprised to see that Boss Lu's restaurant was lit at night.

She slowed down the car and saw Fang Yusheng walking out with a trash bag. He threw the trash bag into the trash can at the door and turned around to enter the house.

How could it not be strange to see Fang Yusheng in Yuan Yuan's breakfast shop at night?

Qiao Jiusheng was extremely suspicious at that time, so she parked the car by the roadside and sneaked into the restaurant. She saw Fang Yusheng wearing an apron and standing beside Boss Lu.

How could it not be strange to see Fang Yusheng in Yuan Yuan's breakfast shop at night?

Fang Yusheng listened especially seriously. His focused look made Qiao Jiusheng unable to look away.

After Boss Lu finished cooking, he let Fang Yusheng cook.

From cutting the vegetables to cooking, Fang Yusheng handled everything alone. Boss Lu stood at the side and never interfered. After Fang Yusheng finished cooking, Boss Lu told him his shortcomings and tasted his dishes. He told him his mistakes and let Fang Yusheng continue cooking.

Last night, Boss Lu had taught Fang Yusheng to make a dish. It was a very simple dish, mushroom soup. The two children quite liked mushroom soup, and so did Qiao Jiusheng. Lisa's mushroom soup was very delicious, and every time, the three of them would give her enough face and drink a bowl.

Qiao Jiusheng hid in the dark and saw Fang Yusheng doing it over and over again.

To be honest, Qiao Jiusheng was quite moved.

He had actually done so much in secret.

Fang Yusheng blushed suspiciously.

He coughed awkwardly and cleared his throat before saying, "Well, don't think too much about it. I'm just suddenly interested in cooking." In the past few years, Fang Yusheng had shown interest in cooking more than once. Unfortunately, his dishes were really terrible and no one gave him face.

Gradually, Fang Yusheng lost interest.

The last time at Boss Lu's house, Fang Yusheng felt terrible when he saw that Fang Zikai had eaten until he was full. Thinking that the children loved Boss Lu's dishes, Fang Yusheng secretly started learning from Boss Lu.

Boss Lu was a good person and was especially attentive when teaching him. Fang Yusheng already knew how to make a few home-cooked dishes.

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng naturally knew that it was a man's pride.

She pinched Fang Yusheng's palm and said, "I love you." With that, she let go and walked into the house.

Fang Yusheng reminisced about the magic of these three words and felt extremely happy.

The next day, Fang Yusheng could not wait to show off his culinary skills. When they heard that their father was going to cook again, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai's expressions were very fearful. They wanted to reject their father's good intentions, but they could not bear to hurt his heart, so they kept holding it in.

Qiao Jiusheng could tell that the two children were worried, so she slapped each of them. "Look, your father will give you a surprise this afternoon."

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai touched their heads and turned around to look at their mother.

It was hard to tell if it was going to be a surprise or a shock.

A few minutes after 11 am, the fragrance of vegetables came from the kitchen. Smelling this fragrance, Fang Zikai revealed a surprised expression. Even Fang Zicheng kept looking into the kitchen.

This smell...

How fragrant!

Fang Zikai was an impatient person. He turned off the television and jogged into the kitchen. The little fellow hugged Fang Yusheng's leg and looked up at the red chili and some ingredients on the chopping board. He asked his father, "Dad, what are you making?"

"Stir-fried pig intestines."

Fang Zikai liked to eat pig intestines, but his brother did not. His brother felt that pig intestines were disgusting.

"Ah, it's pig intestines..." Fang Zikai rubbed his hands and asked Fang Yusheng, "Can you let me try it?"

"No, wait a little longer."

"Oh."

Fang Zikai watched anxiously.

Fang Yusheng placed the dishes on the plate and sprinkled a few green onions on it. Then, he handed it to Fang Zikai. "Try it."

Fang Zikai took a piece of meat with his hand and threw it into his mouth without caring that it was hot.

As he breathed and tasted the food, Fang Zikai jumped up and down. Under Fang Yusheng's nervous gaze, he said happily, "It's really delicious! Dad, the pig intestines you make are even better than Grandma's!"

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

“Yes, your father is a genius chef.”

Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment before asking, “Then why did you make it taste so bad in the past?”

Fang Yusheng’s expression froze.