

Ex's Brother 1061

Chapter 1061: A Gift for Fang Yusheng

Fang Yusheng stared at the painting for a few seconds and looked surprised.

He was puzzled.

Why was this picture different from the tattoo on Qiao Jiusheng's leg?

What did that extra woman represent?

"The person the young monk looks up to was never a rose. It's me." Qiao Jiusheng's voice sounded behind Fang Yusheng.

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Fang Yusheng turned around in surprise and saw Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a white long sweater, black jeans, and snow boots as she stood behind him.

Under the gentle light, Qiao Jiusheng's black hair was faintly covered in a layer of gentle light, making her look gentle and beautiful.

In fact, this person's beauty was sharp.

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at the girl in the wall painting and repeated, "The girl is me."

Fang Yusheng guessed that this would be the answer.

"Why weren't you on the tattoo at the beginning?"

Qiao Jiusheng walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She looked at Fang Yusheng with a meaningful gaze. In an instant, the past few years flashed across her mind. She had quarreled with Fang Yusheng and now they were holding each other.

Actually, it was not easy.

Qiao Jiusheng said in a nostalgic tone, "When I decided to tattoo this, it was the second day I met you. At that time, in my heart, you were that little monk and there were no feelings involved. You used to think that the rose represented me, right?"

Fang Yusheng did think so.

When his eyes regained their vision and the first time he saw the tattoo on Qiao Jiusheng's thigh, Fang Yusheng had always thought that the rose was a symbol for Qiao Jiusheng.

The monk should have been a pure person, but he looked up at the rose. That rose was a sin, a person who seduced the monk to commit a crime.

The monk looked up at the rose, which meant he was about to break his vows.

"Actually, at that time, I wanted to add another girl to the roses, but I wasn't confident." Qiao Jiusheng smiled arrogantly. She said, "At that time, I especially wanted to conquer you. However, I was afraid that I would not succeed. After all, I had the heart but not the guts."

"It's different now." Qiao Jiusheng smiled and poked Fang Yusheng's chest. Her smile was like a cunning little fox, revealing her mischievousness. "Fang Yusheng, you really solved it for me. I'm finally qualified to draw myself."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the wall painting again.

She pointed at the naked woman sitting on the rose on the wall and asked Fang Yusheng, "How is it? Is your wife amazing?"

Fang Yusheng nodded, as if he despised his perfunctory attitude. He said, "You can say that it's quite impressive."

"Of course."

Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Yusheng's shoulder. "I still have a gift for you."

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng thought that this island was the gift Qiao Jiusheng was going to give him. He did not expect there to be another gift. He revealed an interested look and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Where? What is it?"

Qiao Jiusheng tiptoed and covered Fang Yusheng's eyes.

"Turn left."

Fang Yusheng obediently turned left.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Walk forward until I call you to stop."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng believed in Qiao Jiusheng and did not hesitate to walk forward according to his normal steps. His feet were unstoppable and he was not worried that there would be stones or nails under his feet. This was because he trusted Qiao Jiusheng as much as he trusted his own eyes.

After about twenty steps, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Turn left again."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng turned around and took many steps forward.

“There are stairs in front. Be careful.”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng tiptoed on the stairs in front of him. After figuring out the height of the stairs, he calmly stepped onto them.

After being blind for so many years, even though his eyes had recovered for a few years, Fang Yusheng was still very proficient in acting as a blind person again.

The stairs had only ten steps.

“There’s a small platform in front. Let’s walk another ten meters.”

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng thought that since Qiao Jiusheng was shorter than him, it should not be convenient for her to walk forward while covering his eyes..

He stopped in his tracks and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Ah Sheng, you don’t have to cover my eyes. You can hold my hand. I’ll just close my eyes.”

“Okay.”

The cold hands on his eyes disappeared. Then, Fang Yusheng’s right hand was held tightly by Qiao Jiusheng.

The two of them intertwined their fingers and walked to the end.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "The gift is in front of you. Touch it and guess what it is."

Fang Yusheng raised his arms and felt coldness with his fingertips. He must have touched a stone. It was very cold.

Fang Yusheng touched the patterns on the stone again and said, "This is a stone sculpture."

"Correct."

He touched the stone carving with both hands and said, "It's a person." His chest was flat, so it should be a man.

Fang Yusheng's hand moved up and he easily touched the head of the stone sculpture. This stone sculpture was almost as tall as him. He slowed down his stroking and his hand touched the stone sculpture's hair. It was a little long, and its hairstyle faced its back. Its facial outline was very deep...

"It's me." Fang Yusheng smiled and said firmly.

Qiao Jiusheng laughed.

"Open your eyes."

Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and saw a magnified stone face.

He quietly looked at the stone statue in front of him. This stone statue was carved very exquisitely. If not for the fact that the material was wrong, Fang Yusheng would have thought that it was him. The stone statue carved by Qiao Jiusheng was almost identical to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng's gaze moved down and swept across the stone statue's chest and abdomen. Even the muscles were the same as his figure.

But the statue was naked.

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I like this gift very much, but please allow me to modify it."

"Why?"

Qiao Jiusheng watched as Fang Yusheng opened his luggage and took out a set of pajamas to put on the stone statue. "Even if it's a stone statue, it has to wear clothes."

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth wide. She wanted to say something, but seeing that Fang Yusheng was dressing it very enthusiastically, she held back.

Fang Yusheng put on his clothes for the stone statue. When it was time to put on his pants, he held the pants in his hand and looked troubled.

"What should we do..." He couldn't put those pants on.

Chapter 1062: Hiding a Beauty

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Why does it need clothes? I've bought this island for you. From now on, this is a private island. Other than us, no one else will come. Anyway, no one will see your precious naked body."

"No, I'm a man who wants integrity."

In the end, Fang Yusheng could only tie the pajama pants to the waist of the stone statue. At least it blocked the private area. Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng was overjoyed. It was better to be happy together than alone. She took out her phone and took a few photos of the stone statue and sent them to the OK group.

Qiao Jiusheng: [I carved the stone statue myself. After Fang Yusheng put some clothes on it, it became like this. Funny.]

Wei Xin: [Awesome, why didn't he put a dress on the stone sculpture?]

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Zhuang Long: [100% agree.]

Ji Yinbing: [Ah Sheng's carving is really good-looking. It's exactly the same as Fang Yusheng himself.]

Qiao Jiusheng replied to them casually and went offline.

Qiao Jiusheng originally wanted to bring Fang Yusheng around the island, but it was already dark, so she could only wait until tomorrow. "Let's go back to our house to rest first. We'll explore the island tomorrow."

"Okay."

There was only a two-story sea view villa on the island. The master bedroom was on the second floor, and there was a large balcony outside the master bedroom. There was an iron staircase on the balcony, and the stairs extended to the bottom of the sea.

However, it was winter now and the weather was cold. If it was summer, Qiao Jiusheng could bring Fang Yusheng into the sea to dive.

Qiao Jiusheng poured herself a glass of champagne and sat on the balcony, wrapping her down jacket tightly around her. Fang Yusheng soaked his feet and put on a thick sweater. He then put on a thick bathrobe over his sweater before walking out of the room.

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand that was holding the champagne glass and brought it to his lips. Under Qiao Jiusheng's disapproving gaze, he took a sip of the wine. Fang Yusheng listened to the sound of the waves and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What do you plan to name this island?"

Qiao Jiusheng was the owner of this island. She had the right to name it.

The sofa on the balcony was semicircular. Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the sofa with a woolen blanket over the lower half of her body. Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, she leaned her head back against the back of the sofa.

She narrowed her eyes and looked at Fang Yusheng lazily.

Fang Yusheng stood in front of her and looked down at her.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled mischievously.

Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng blink playfully and say, "How about I call it 'Hidden Beauty Island'?"

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were filled with starlight.

Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat.

He naturally understood what Qiao Jiusheng meant. She was comparing Fang Yusheng to Chen Ajjiao from the Han Dynasty. She planned to imitate Emperor Wu of Han and hide a mistress in a golden house. Fang Yusheng took the opportunity to sit down on the sofa.

He supported his forehead with his slender and good-looking fingers and revealed an interested look. "That depends on whether you have the ability to hide your lover."

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qiao Jiusheng. From Qiao Jiusheng's angle, Fang Yusheng's face looked even sharper.

“Ah Sheng, it’s very expensive to hide me.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart skipped a beat.

She was mesmerized by his beauty. When she regained her senses, she was already pressed under Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng pressed her under him like a demon. His hand gently slid across the side of Qiao Jiusheng’s face as he looked down at her. His green eyes were filled with a charm that made Qiao Jiusheng fall head over heels for him.

Qiao Jiusheng’s throat tightened and she felt that something was wrong.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to move her body, but Fang Yusheng suddenly pinched her chin, making her unable to move anymore. Fang Yusheng kissed Qiao Jiusheng hard on the lips. After the short kiss ended, Fang Yusheng said to her, “I thought you had hidden me long ago.”

“Why?”

Fang Yusheng’s hand slowly moved down from Qiao Jiusheng’s chin to her chest. He said, “Haven’t I always been hiding here with you?”

Oh my god!

Damn, Fang Yusheng is so seductive!

Qiao Jiusheng almost went crazy.

She pushed Fang Yusheng away and jumped up from the sofa. She shouted, “Don’t follow me. I have to take a shower to calm down. Don’t follow me!”

Qiao Jiusheng left the balcony and entered the room before going straight to the bathroom.

Fang Yusheng smiled and stared at the sea.

He had to smile and face the cold sea breeze. This sea breeze was precious. His Ah Sheng had bought it with a lot of money. Even if it was a cold wind, he had to enjoy it a few more times to not lose out.

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The next morning, the sun came out and shone warmly on them.

Qiao Jiusheng then brought Fang Yusheng around the island.

“The speedboat is usually parked here. There’s a big island half an hour west. There’s a market on the island, and we can go there to buy groceries. When the weather is warm next year, we can bring our families here for a vacation. It’s very comfortable.”

“Yeah.”

“The introducer said that there’s a large coral sea at the bottom of the sea. We can go diving in the summer.”

“That sounds good.”

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at a beach where boats could anchor and said, “I plan to erect a sign here with the words ‘Hidden Beauty Island’ written on it. I want everyone to know that this place has an owner.”

Fang Yusheng thought about that scene and did not object to Qiao Jiusheng’s idea.

The two of them played at sea for two to three days. These few days, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng fished in the shallow sea with fishing nets every day. They carried the fish they caught to the neighboring island town to sell.

The seafood that was rare in the inland was sold cheaply here.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng squatted by the street of the town with two buckets in front of them. Fang Yusheng was in charge of shouting, and Qiao Jiusheng was in charge of selling fish. After experiencing the feeling of being a fisherman for a few days, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng returned to the country on the fourth day.

After being busy for three to four days, the two of them did not earn much money. Instead, they smelled like the sea.

When they arrived at Binjiang Airport, it was already dark. When they returned home in the car, it was already 8:30 pm. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai had already taken a shower and were sitting in the living room watching television while waiting for their parents to return.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had been overseas for seven to eight days. Every time their parents returned from their trip, they would bring them gifts.

Hearing the sound of engines, Fang Zikai suddenly slid down from the sofa. He ran out with big strides and happened to see Fang Yusheng and the rest getting out of the car. Unlike Fang Zikai, Fang Zicheng slowly walked out to welcome his parents.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng did not bring much luggage, but they had an extra bag compared to when they left.

“Dad, Mom, you’re finally back. I missed you so much!” Fang Zikai ran towards them. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stood together, and Fang Zikai hugged each of their legs with one hand.

Chapter 1063: Doting on His Brother

He rubbed his head on their thighs and said exaggeratedly, "I miss you guys so much. I can't sleep at the thought of it. I've lost weight..."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Zikai carefully. Forgive their poor eyesight, but they really could not tell where Fang Zikai had lost weight.

At this moment, Fang Zicheng walked over.

"Welcome home. Dad, Mom."

Unlike Fang Zikai's bold style of doing things, Fang Zicheng was very reserved when he hugged his parents. He hugged Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng separately and stood quietly at the side, watching Fang Zikai walk around the extra luggage.

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Fang Yusheng carried his luggage into the house and placed all his luggage in the hall. When he saw Chi Baoguang squeezing orange juice in the kitchen, he said a few words to him. Chi Baoguang told them that during the few days they were away, Fang Taoran was very easy to take care of. She was always very obedient and did not fall sick or catch a cold.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Chi Baoguang, "Is Ran Ran sleeping with Grandma? Why don't I see her?"

"Yes, Lisa is sleeping with Ran Ran. It's almost nine o'clock now. Ran Ran has slept for a while."

"Then we'll visit them later."

After ending the conversation with Chi Baoguang, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng returned to the hall. Fang Zikai placed his hands behind his back and stood in front of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. He raised his face and asked them with a smile, "Mom, what gift did you bring back for us when you went overseas this time?"

Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Zikai would ask this.

“It’s in this bag.” She pointed to the handbag.

“I knew it would be here.” Fang Zikai muttered something and ran to rummage through his luggage. Fang Zicheng was not curious about this. He looked at the television obediently and suddenly heard Fang Zikai exclaim, “Oh my god, what is this? Fish?”

Fang Zikai raised the dried sea fish in his hand and opened his mouth wide. “Dad, is this the gift you brought back for us this time?” No toys? No snacks? No other daily necessities?

Fang Zikai suspected that his parents had made a mistake.

Fang Yusheng nodded solemnly. “That’s right.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai was like a deflated ball. He threw the fish back into the luggage and walked angrily to Fang Zicheng’s side to sit down. The little fellow hugged his chest and his mouth rose high. He was especially unhappy.

“What kind of gift is dried fish? Do you treat us like cats? Buying chocolate is better than bringing dried fish.” Fang Zikai was like a punching bag as he muttered a long string of unhappy words.

Fang Zicheng waited for him to finish before saying, “Let’s go.”

“What?”

“I’ll bring you out to buy food. Are you coming?”

Fang Zicheng turned off the television and looked at his brother with pity. What a pitiful little fellow. He could still throw a tantrum. Fang Zicheng could not understand Fang Zikai and did not understand what there was to be angry about.

Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment before he was overjoyed.

“Really, Brother?”

“You’re not going?” Fang Zicheng frowned. If Fang Zikai was unwilling to go, he would not go.

Fang Zikai quickly stood up and said, “Let’s go, quickly!”

Fang Zicheng said to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, “Mom, I’m going out with my brother. I’ll be back soon.”

“Where are you going!”

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were eating. They had not eaten enough on the plane, so Aunt Jin made dinner for them. Fang Yusheng looked at his two sons disapprovingly and said, “It’s cold at night. It’s getting late. Do it tomorrow.”

Fang Zikai said, “There’s something urgent. We’ll be back immediately!”

Seeing that they were determined to go out, Chi Baoguang said, “I’ll accompany you.”

“Can’t you let us go ourselves?” With the adults accompanying him, Fang Zikai felt unhappy. Why were the adults always worried about them?

“No.” No one dared to refute Chi Baoguang’s decision.

“Alright.” Fang Zikai agreed to let his grandfather accompany him.

Chi Baoguang drove them out of the district. There was a big supermarket outside the district. Chi Baoguang parked the car at the entrance of the supermarket and brought his two grandchildren into the

supermarket. Fang Zicheng said to Fang Zikai, "I only have 102 yuan in pocket money. Buy whatever you want."

Fang Zicheng had a monthly living allowance of 1,000 yuan. To ordinary four or five-year-old children, they would definitely be rich if they had a fixed pocket money of 1,000 yuan a month. However, for families like Fang Zicheng's, 1,000 yuan a month was actually very little.

Fang Zicheng used his pocket money to buy two scarves this month and gave them to his grandparents as a Christmas gift. Hence, he only had this hundred yuan left. Fang Zikai had spent all his pocket money half a month ago.

"Oh yeah! Then I want to buy potato chips, Mimi snacks, lollipops, and..."

"You can't eat spicy food, you can't eat fried food, you can't eat too much sugar..." Fang Zicheng said many restrictions in one breath.

Fang Zikai was speechless.

"Then what should I eat? Air?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, "You can buy yogurt or fruits."

Fang Zikai retorted. "I don't want to!"

"Then let's go back."

"Then yogurt! I want the most expensive one, the 22 yuan one!"

"Oh, then go get it."

Fang Zikai ran to the place where he bought the yogurt angrily and took five packets of yogurt in one go. When he paid the bill, he was still missing a few yuan. In the end, it was Chi Baoguang who gave him the money.

Fang Zikai walked out of the supermarket, opened a bottle of yogurt, and drank it.

He walked in front with his head lowered. After a few steps, he turned around and walked towards Chi Baoguang and Fang Zicheng. He roughly stuffed a bottle of yogurt into their hands and ran to the parking lot.

Fang Zicheng and Chi Baoguang looked at each other and silently inserted the straw into the bottles to drink them.

“What happened in that district?” Fang Zicheng’s physical abilities were a little different from ordinary people. He heard that the district opposite seemed to be very noisy.

Chi Baoguang looked up and saw that the high-end district opposite the street was indeed filled with many people.

“I don’t know. Maybe there was a car accident.”

He heard someone say something like ‘so miserable, so pitiful’.

“Oh.”

The grandfather and grandsons drove home. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai brushed their teeth again and fell asleep.

The next morning, Fang Zicheng realized that Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng’s expressions were very serious, and Chi Baoguang actually did not go to work. He felt strange and asked Fang Yusheng, “Dad, what’s wrong?”

Fang Yusheng glanced at Fang Zicheng and thought of something. His expression became hesitant.

“What happened?” Fang Zicheng’s expression became serious.

What exactly happened to make the atmosphere at home so heavy?

Fang Zicheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng, hoping that she could enlighten him.

However, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng also looked like they wanted to say something but stopped. They seemed to have many worries, which meant that something big had happened.

Chapter 1064: Boss Lu’s Death

Fang Zikai carried his small school bag and handed Fang Zicheng’s small school bag to him. He did not notice his parents’ abnormality and even said to Fang Yusheng, “Dad, I discussed this with Brother last night. We want to eat roasted wheat, egg pancakes, and soup dumplings this morning. Let’s go to Uncle Lu’s restaurant for breakfast this morning.”

They had not been there for a few days.

Fang Zicheng also said, “Yes, I want to eat soup dumplings too. Is Dad sending us to school today or the chauffeur?”

Fang Zicheng carried his small school bag and planned to go to school.

Looking at his two sons, Fang Yusheng finally spoke.

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“Let’s eat at home this morning.” His tone was solemn.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai looked at each other and were both puzzled. “Why?” Doesn’t Dad also like to eat breakfast at Uncle Lu’s house? Fang Zikai said again, “Can’t we go to Uncle Lu’s restaurant to eat? I’ve already promised Eldest Brother that I’ll bring her shumai dumplings this morning. Dad, are you going to make your precious son go back on his word to a girl?”

Fang Yusheng’s lips moved a few times. Fang Zicheng and the rest heard Fang Yusheng say, “In the future, you don’t have to go to Uncle Lu’s place for dinner anymore.”

“Why!” This time, even Fang Zicheng did not understand.

Fang Yusheng turned his head to look out of the window and did not explain. The two little fellows looked at Qiao Jiusheng in confusion. Only then did they realize that Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes were red.

Qiao Jiusheng said with tears in her eyes, “Uncle Lu is dead.”

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The two children widened their eyes.

Fang Zikai’s face turned pale.

Fang Zicheng was stunned for a moment before he quickly returned to normal. “How could this be?” Fang Zicheng asked softly. Fang Zikai seemed to have lost his soul and did not react.

He was not indifferent, but he was scared silly.

Fang Yusheng then explained, "Last night, they were found dead at home." What Fang Yusheng did not tell the children was that they had been killed, and their deaths were terrifying.

No one could believe that the kind couple would end up in such a miserable state.

Fang Zikai gasped.

Fang Zicheng asked, "Then... Lu Yinxi?"

"Yinxi is not dead."

Fang Zicheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Fang Yusheng added, "But she seems to have been scared silly. She's still in the hospital."

"Can I visit her?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No, Lu Yinxi can't see anyone now."

"Why?"

"She's afraid of seeing people. She screams the moment she sees someone. We've already gone to take a look." Qiao Jiusheng said.

They had found out about Boss Lu and Madam Lu's deaths at 11 pm last night. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had gone to their house last night. When they arrived, Boss Lu and his wife's corpses had just been carried away.

The police had already investigated the scene and confirmed that there were no valuable clues left behind before informing someone to pull their bodies away.

When they arrived, the blood in the room had yet to dry.

Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes, which were red.

Boss Lu's blood splattered on the shoe cabinet at the entrance, while Mrs. Lu's blood sprayed all over the ceiling and sofa in the living room. It was said that Mrs. Lu and Boss Lu's throats were pierced by a sharp and hard object and they died kneeling on the ground.

Kneeling was a gesture of atonement.

The murderer was here for revenge.

Fang Yusheng had been to the police station. The police said that this might not be a revenge killing, but it might be an ordinary vicious murder. Perhaps the murderer was a psychopathic murderer.

Qiao Jiusheng and the rest did not have a deep relationship with Boss Lu's family, so they naturally did not know who their family had offended. The only thing they could do was ask the police to spend more effort to investigate this matter carefully and find the real culprit.

Lu Yinxi was Boss Lu's orphan, and the father and daughter had saved the Fang family's life. The two of them went to the hospital late at night. When Lu Yinxi saw them, she roared and screamed as if she had seen a ghost.

After knowing this news, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai could not eat their breakfast.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng personally sent them to school.

When they passed by Yuan Yuan's breakfast restaurant, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng could not help but turn their heads to look at the breakfast restaurant. There was no one at the entrance of the breakfast restaurant. The passers-by hurriedly quickened their pace, as if they were afraid of being stained by bad luck.

When such a murder happened, the people nearby were all terrified. No one knew if this was a revenge killing or a simple perverted crime. No one wanted such a thing to happen in their own home. Who wouldn't walk around this place when passing by?

Fang Zicheng narrowed his eyes and said to Fang Zikai very calmly, "Stop looking."

Fang Zicheng retracted his gaze.

He stole a glance at his brother and asked softly, "Brother, aren't you sad?"

"What is there to be sad about?"

Fang Zikai said, "Uncle Lu is such a good person. He treated us so well and even saved you. He... he died. Aren't you sad?"

Fang Zicheng said, "He's already dead." The dead could not be revived, so what was the use of being sad? Besides... "I don't know what sadness is." When he heard the news of Uncle Lu's death, his heart did stop for a moment, but Fang Zicheng didn't know what sadness was.

His emotional disorders were indeed improving, but he would only have some emotional changes when they were related to his family. To outsiders, he was always like as calm as water and as cold as ice.

Fang Zikai sighed and said, "Sometimes, I envy you and pity you."

Upon hearing the two children's conversation, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng did not interfere.

After sending them to school and watching them enter school, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said to their backs, "We'll pick you up in the afternoon too. Don't walk around." Qiao Jiusheng was actually a little flustered.

No one could guarantee that something like Boss Lu's incident would not happen again.

It would be better if he died from revenge. If the perverted killer was committing a crime, it would be very dangerous. Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to risk her family's life but was suspicious. During this period of time, she planned to personally pick up the children.

"Okay."

After watching the children enter the school, Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand. He patted the back of Qiao Jiusheng's hand gently with his palm. This was a comforting gesture.

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng's hand.

"Why is such a good person so miserable?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Compared to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, Fang Yusheng had more opportunities to interact with Boss Lu. Fang Yusheng had suffered more from Boss Lu's death than any of them. However, he was the pillar of this family. Even if he was panicking, he would not show it.

"It's just pitiful for that child Yinxi."

"Sigh."

Qiao Jiusheng thought of Lu Yinxi's future and said, "Does that child have any relatives? If not, we can..."

"She has two uncles and a grandmother. It's not our place to adopt her."

"I see..."

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Before this, there had never been a similar crime in Binjiang City. After that, Binjiang City was calm and there was no similar tragedy. Boss Lu's death was finally determined to be a revenge killing.

The police believed that the motive for this murder was revenge.

However, there was no conclusion as to who the enemy was and why the two parties became enemies. Lu Yinxi, who was the only one who saw the crime scene but survived, became reclusive after being frightened.

She did not like to talk. She did not even remember everything that had happened before.

Chapter 1065: Moose, Live Well

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai only saw Lu Yinxi two months later.

They did not dare to appear in front of her and only dared to look from afar, afraid that they would agitate Lu Yinxi. Fang Yusheng led them to visit Lu Yinxi. It was the third day of the first month, and all Chinese people were still celebrating the new year. Lu Yinxi, on the other hand, was living a bleak New Year.

Lu Yinxi had been receiving psychological treatment for the past two months.

Fang Yusheng and the rest sat in a tea room and looked at Lu Yinxi through the window. Lu Yinxi had just walked out of the psychological counseling building. The person who sent her to receive psychological treatment was her grandmother.

Lu Yinxi's grandmother was already 75 years old this year. She probably wouldn't live for long.

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Her back was already hunched, and she was wearing a dark red down jacket. She had lost her son in her old age, and her hair was white as she watched her child die. This old lady looked especially haggard. On the other hand, Lu Yinxi did not seem any different from before. She was still beautiful and cute, but her once cheerful smile was gone.

She became very silent. When she walked, she always liked to lower her head. Her deer-like innocent eyes seemed to be filled with sorrow.

The grandmother and grandson held hands and walked over from the opposite road to Fang Yusheng's side of the street. Grandma Lu held Lu Yinxi's hand and walked past Fang Zicheng and the rest.

Lu Yinxi clearly saw Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai, and the rest, but when she saw them, Lu Yinxi's gaze did not fluctuate. It was as if she did not know them at all.

Fang Zikai pushed Fang Yusheng's arm and asked him, "Dad, does Lu Yinxi not even recognize us?"

"Yes. I heard she only recognizes her grandmother now."

Lu Yinxi now lived in Grandma Lu's house. Afraid that it would agitate Lu Yinxi, Grandma Lu did not dare to bring Lu Yinxi back to the house she used to live in. Boss Lu's house was already planned to be sold.

Due to the murder case, the price of Lu Yinxi's house was very low, but no one bought it.

Before Boss Lu passed away, there was still a sum of money in the bank account. This sum of money was enough for Lu Yinxi to finish high school. As for university... Fang Yusheng had discussed it with Qiao Jiusheng and planned to help Lu Yinxi anonymously as a sponsor when she grew up.

Fang Yusheng was also the one who paid for Lu Yinxi's psychological treatment. The psychiatrist who treated Lu Yinxi was Fang Zicheng's psychiatrist from before. The psychiatrist's fees were very high. Fang

Yusheng secretly paid for all of it and asked the police to contact Lu Yinxì's grandmother. He said that her psychiatrist was free.

Only then did Grandma Lu bring Lu Yinxì to see a psychiatrist.

When Boss Lu just passed away, Lu Yinxì did not dare to see anyone. When she walked in the crowd, she would tremble in fear. When she saw red things, she would scream in shock.

After two months of psychological treatment, Lu Yinxì had recovered a lot. At least when she walked on the streets, she would not shout for no reason. When she saw red things, although she was very resistant, she could control herself from exploding.

Fang Zicheng stared at the small figure and saw that she was walking further and further away. From the beginning to the end, she did not look up at him.

Fang Zicheng stared at the yogurt in his hand and pursed his lips. It was unknown what he was thinking.

—

"Moose, don't be sad." Lu Yinxì heard a boy talking to her.

Lu Yinxì suddenly pulled her grandmother's hand.

Grandma Lu looked down at her granddaughter and asked, "What's wrong, Yinxì?"

Lu Yinxì finally looked up. She raised her thin but beautiful face and asked her grandmother, "Grandma, did you hear someone talking to me?"

Grandma Lu shook her head and said, "No."

“But I heard someone talking to me.” Lu Yinxi heard that voice again. It sounded like a child. He was talking. He said, “Moose, live well.”

Lu Yinxi was stunned.

She suddenly turned around and looked for the person who had spoken. There were so many passersby behind her, but no one was talking to her, let alone a child.

Lu Yinxi found it strange. Her dazed eyes finally wavered.

“I want to live well,” she said in her heart.

Grandma Lu held Lu Yinxi’s hand tightly. “Let’s go. We’re going to Uncle’s house for dinner today. Don’t make everyone wait.” Grandma Lu had three children, two sons and a daughter. Boss Lu was the eldest, and they were about to go to her second son’s house. She also had a younger daughter who rarely came back from overseas.

Grandma Lu knew that she did not have many years to live. When she died in the future, Lu Yinxi would definitely be handed over to her children to raise.

Her younger daughter rarely returned home when she was overseas. Only her second son was close to her. Grandma Lu planned to bring Lu Yinxi to her second son’s house a few more times. When she died in the future, Yinxi would go to her second son’s house to live. Only then would she get used to it.

Of course, these were all Grandma Lu’s plans. Lu Yinxi was still young, so Grandma Lu did not plan to tell her.

In her lifetime, she would protect Lu Yinxi well.

Lu Yinxi’s second uncle was called Lu Zizun. Father Lu’s generation was from the Zi sect. Lu Yinxi’s father was called Lu Zide, her second uncle was called Lu Zizun, and her aunt was called Lu Ziai.

Back then, Grandpa Lu named the three children with pride and love. It could be seen how much love and hope he gave the children.

Lu Yinxi was brought to Second Uncle Lu's house by Grandma Lu.

Second Aunt Lu opened the door. Her name was Yan Juan.

"Mom, Yinxi, you're here?" Yan Juan was wearing an apron. When she saw Grandma Lu and the rest, she quickly welcomed them into the house. She poured a cup of hot water for Grandma Lu and Lu Yinxi and ran to cook.

After Grandma Lu sat down on the sofa, Lu Yinxi sat down beside him.

Lu Yinxi was very close to her grandmother. She sat there obediently, her eyes not darting around, and her hands not reaching out. The four-year-old child was obedient and sensible, making Grandma Lu's heart ache.

Second Uncle Lu also had a daughter called Lu Jingjing. She was about the same age as Lu Yinxi and was more than a month younger than her. Lu Jingjing was sitting on the floor playing with a puzzle. When she saw Lu Yinxi, she did not play with her.

In Lu Jingjing's opinion, Lu Yinxi was a strange child. The moment she approached Lu Yinxi, this girl stared at her warily. Lu Jingjing did not like Lu Yinxi, but she did not hate her either. She just did not want to play with her.

Seeing that her two granddaughters' relationship was average, Grandma Lu did not force them to play together. She scanned the house and did not see Lu Zizun. She asked Yan Juan, who was in the kitchen, "Where's Second Brother?"

"There's no more wine at home. He went to buy wine."

"Buying wine again? Has he been drinking often recently? Last time, I heard from your aunt that Second Brother got drunk one night and even fought with you. Is that true?"

Chapter 1066: Coward

Lu Yinxi's little grandaunt lived in Lu Zizun's neighborhood. In the building opposite them, they could indeed hear the argument.

Yan Juan smiled awkwardly and said, "I don't have a job. Old Lu hasn't been doing well at work recently. He's in a bad mood, so we inevitably quarreled a little."

"Sigh."

Grandma Lu also understood Yan Juan's helplessness and her son's uneasy mood after being disappointed in his work. She asked Yan Juan tentatively, "Why don't you find a job?"

Yan Juan looked a little unhappy.

!!

"Mom, I have to stay at home to take care of the child. If I go out and find a job, who will take care of the child?" Yan Juan lowered her head to cut the vegetables again. Grandma Lu vaguely heard Yan Juan muttering non-stop. She was probably saying that Grandma Lu only knew how to take care of Lu Yinxi now and did not care about Lu Jingjing.

Grandma Lu was unhappy, but she could not say anything.

A few years ago, Yan Juan also had a decent job as the manager of a supermarket. Later on, when she was pregnant with Yan Juan, she took the initiative to quit her job. After staying at home for a few years, she had deviated from society's development. It was not easy for her to return to society and work.

Yan Juan stared at her reflection in the glass window. She was a housewife at home and spent all day around her children and husband. She was so busy that she did not have time to apply skincare products and do yoga.

Life had turned her once sexy waist into a bucket waist. Her face, which used to look full of collagen, had also grown spots and turned yellow because of smoke and childbirth.

She gradually lost her fashion sense and did not know how to dress up.

How was she going to return to work like this?

Yan Juan's heart ached at the thought of her sacrifice over the years. She was a little angry, and her chopping of bones became more ruthless. Suddenly, there was a muffled sound of bones being chopped in the kitchen. Lu Yinxi jumped in shock, and her breathing became faster.

Grandma Lu quickly protected Lu Yinxi in her arms and comforted her. "Yinxi is fine. It's fine, it's fine. Grandma is here." Grandma Lu glared at the kitchen. Yan Juan was a little vexed when she saw Lu Yinxi's frightened expression.

Lu Jingjing looked up at Lu Yinxi and said softly, "Coward."

Grandma Lu glanced at Lu Jingjing. They were both her granddaughters, so she didn't say anything.

When Lu Yinxi heard Lu Jingjing's words, her body froze for a moment before she crawled out of Grandma Lu's arms. After a while, Second Uncle Lu returned with the wine. When he saw the two pairs of shoes by the entrance, he looked up at the living room and shouted at the person sitting on the sofa, "Mom, and Yinxi, you're all here?"

"You went to buy wine again?"

Grandma Lu started to scold her son.

Second Uncle Lu listened for a long time. Seeing that Grandma Lu still did not stop, he was a little impatient and scolded her, "Are you thirsty? Do you want some water?"

Grandma Lu was stunned. Then, she glared at Second Brother and sighed. "Mom is worried about you. You can't be so depressed. You're the backbone of this family..." Seeing that his mother was about to start nagging again, Second Brother Lu quickly ran back to his room and closed the door. The world was quiet.

Second Brother Lu only came out of his room when dinner started.

Even though Grandma Lu had been muttering for the entire afternoon, Second Brother Lu still drank some wine at the dining table.

During the meal, Lu Yinxi was very quiet and obedient. She only picked up the dishes in front of her. Yan Juan thought that this child had just lost her parents and was pitiful, so she picked up a piece of fish for her. This fish did not have bones, so it did not matter if the child ate it.

Lu Yinxi thanked her softly and put the piece of fish into her bowl.

After the meal, Yan Juan asked them to stay at their house tonight. Grandma Lu knew that Lu Yinxi was not used to staying at someone else's house, so she rejected her. She held Lu Yinxi's hand and walked out of Second Brother Lu's house. As they walked in the district, Grandma Lu said to Lu Yinxi, "Yinxi, do you like Second Uncle's house?"

Lu Yinxi held her grandmother's hand and followed her with her head hooked. Upon hearing this, Lu Yinxi thought carefully for a moment before saying, "I don't like it."

"Why?"

She said, "Sister doesn't like me. Second Uncle and Aunt love to argue."

Grandma Lu's expression changed slightly and she scolded her son for being a jerk.

“Then in the future, will you agree to live with Second Uncle and the rest?”

Lu Yinxí’s face turned pale. She squeezed her grandmother’s hand and asked, “Is Grandma sending me to Second Uncle’s house?”

Grandma Lu was heartbroken.

If possible, she wanted to take care of Lu Yinxí until she grew up.

She forced a smile, her old face covered in wrinkles.

She did not know if the child could understand her, but Grandma Lu could not help but mutter, “Grandma is old. Grandma’s health is getting worse and worse. Grandma can’t accompany Yinxí for more than a few years. After Grandma leaves, Yinxí has to have a family. Uncle is Yinxí’s relative and your father’s biological brother. He will help take care of you...”

Lu Yinxí understood what her grandmother meant.

She asked Grandma Lu, “Will Grandma only be at ease if I have a family?”

“Of course.”

She pressed her toes hard on the ground and squeezed her small hands. She lowered her head and said, “Sure, I can stay with Second Uncle and the rest.”

Lu Yinxí was so obedient, but Grandma Lu’s heart ached even more.

“My poor little granddaughter.” Grandma Lu was about to cry.

She thought of her eldest son and eldest daughter-in-law, and then thought of the scene of Lu Yinxí being alone and helpless after her death. Grandma Lu’s heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

“Damn it! A murderer who was killed by the heavens will die a horrible death!” She did not dare to let Lu Yinxi hear her, so she cursed the murderer softly.

Lu Yinxi looked at her grandmother’s tears and felt like crying.

“Grandma, don’t cry. I’ll be good in the future.” If staying at Second Uncle’s house can reassure you, then I’m willing to stay at Second Uncle’s house. Even if Second Uncle always likes to drink, Second Aunt always complains, and Sister never wants to talk to me, I’ll still stay at their house.

...

Time passed very quickly. Fang Yuqing gave birth to a little princess.

Fang Yuqing had strongly objected to Jiang Wei calling her Princess Jiang, but it did not work. Princess Jiang was raised as a princess since she was young. She wore a princess dress since a young age and learned etiquette.

When she was young, she always went to learn etiquette and musical instruments with Sister Ran Ran from her uncle’s family. Princess Jiang listened seriously to every class and won the top prize in every exam, but Fang Taoran was like a little spinning top and spun non-stop.

Fang Taoran only studied etiquette for two months before telling Fang Yusheng that she didn’t want to continue. She said that it was meaningless. Fang Yusheng did not agree. He was dedicated to making his daughter into a quiet and beautiful lady, but Fang Taoran was very similar to her mother and refused to be taught.

After Fang Yusheng’s rejection, the bold Fang Taoran actually ran away from etiquette class. That year, Fang Taoran was only four years old. She only carried a small school bag and ran away from home.

Chapter 1067: Beaten

Fang Taoran's escape from home scared Fang Yusheng out of his wits.

Fang Yusheng called the police and asked Qi Bufan to send people to search Binjiang City with the police to find Fang Taoran. They searched for the entire day and finally found her in a van driving to a town.

It was all thanks to Fang Zicheng that he could find Fang Taoran.

After a few years of growing up, Fang Zicheng, who had accidentally eaten the medicine that Chi Baoguang had developed to change the human body, experienced another change. When he was five years old, he realized that he could hear the thoughts of everyone he had come into contact with. At first, he could only hear voices within a few hundred meters. Gradually, the range he could hear became wider and wider.

He could hear things close to him and tens of thousands of meters away.

!!

One time, Fang Zikai fought with someone and was beaten half to death in a sack. Fang Zicheng heard it at home and rode his bike to pick him up and send him to the hospital.

This time, Fang Taoran was kidnapped by human traffickers. In a hurry, she kept calling for someone to save her in her heart. Fang Zicheng searched for the voice and found Fang Taoran.

The human traffickers who took Fang Taoran away were taken away by the police. Fang Taoran was brought home and was beaten up for the first time.

The person who hit her was Fang Yusheng, who had always loved her the most.

The moment Fang Taoran returned home, she was ordered to kneel on the ground by Fang Yusheng and was beaten up. Fang Taoran naturally did not dare to. She begged her mother, but Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and actually agreed with Fang Yusheng hitting her.

Fang Taoran begged Lisa and Chi Baoguang again, but her grandparents refused to help her plead for leniency. She begged her two brothers again. This time, the two brothers who doted on her chose to stand by and watch.

Fang Taoran was lying on the ground, her buttocks facing them. She was still wearing the white dress she wore when she was kidnapped. Fang Yusheng took a bamboo branch as thick as a small finger and hit Fang Taoran's buttocks more than ten times, using force every time.

At that time, Fang Taoran's butt was hit by Fang Yusheng, and she cried her heart out. Lisa could not stand it anymore and was about to stop Fang Yusheng when Chi Baoguang and Qiao Jiusheng covered her mouth.

Fang Yusheng beat Fang Taoran up until she was crying. Seeing that her white dress was stained red by the flesh on her buttocks, Fang Yusheng threw away the bamboo root and staggered into the courtyard alone.

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Fang Yusheng beat Fang Taoran up until he was crying. Seeing that her white dress was stained red by the flesh on her buttocks, Fang Yusheng threw away the bamboo branch and staggered into the courtyard alone.

This was the first time Fang Zicheng saw Fang Yusheng cry.

He originally wanted to go forward to accompany Fang Yusheng, but for some reason, he chose to stand at the same spot and did not go forward.

Fang Taoran was beaten up by Fang Yusheng until she was hospitalized for three days. After she was discharged, she returned home and slept on her bed. The wound on her butt was covered in a layer of scars and she looked especially miserable.

Every time Qiao Jiusheng changed her dressing with Fang Taoran, she would secretly wipe her tears.

During that period of time, Fang Yusheng did not go to Fang Taoran's room to see her. However, Fang Yusheng took out a large sum of money and joined forces with the rich people in Binjiang City to establish an alliance to fight human trafficking.

During that time, several human trafficking gangs in Binjiang City and the nearby provinces were wiped out.

After Fang Taoran recovered, she returned to school.

Fang Taoran and Fang Yusheng clearly lived under the same roof, but they never communicated again. Qiao Jiusheng could not stand it anymore and decided to do something. On this day, Qiao Jiusheng went to the kindergarten to pick Fang Taoran up from school.

Fang Taoran hugged Qiao Jiusheng and kissed her a few times. She called her mother clearly, melting Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

"Mom will take you somewhere, okay?"

"Where to?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "GZ City."

That was overseas. They had to take a plane to GZ City.

Although she did not know why her mother was bringing her to GZ City, Fang Taoran still happily followed her mother to the airport. On the plane, Fang Taoran was excited for a while before falling asleep.

When the plane landed, Fang Taoran was woken up by the bumpy plane.

After following her mother off the plane, Fang Taoran fanned her face with her small hands and stuck out her tongue. "It's so hot here."

"Yeah."

"Mom, why are we here?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I have something on. Are you hungry? Let's go eat dinner first."

"Okay."

Fang Taoran thought that Qiao Jiusheng would bring her to eat good food, but Qiao Jiusheng only brought her to a very ordinary Chinese restaurant. The mother and daughter ordered four dishes. They tasted good and were not expensive.

Fang Taoran was not picky about food, but she also knew that there were many delicacies in GZ City. She remembered those delicacies and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, how many days are we going to stay in GZ City this time? When are we going back? Have you applied for leave from our teacher? I still want to have fun in GZ City. I want to go to the safari park. Mom, have you been to the safari park?"

Fang Taoran was a chatterbox and had endless things to say.

Qiao Jiusheng waited for her to finish asking in one breath before saying, "We'll go back tomorrow morning. We'll come again if there's a chance in the future."

"Huh? You're rushing home tomorrow morning?"

Fang Taoran was extremely surprised. "Then why are we here?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not answer Fang Taoran's question. She wiped her mouth and asked Fang Taoran calmly, "Are you full?"

Fang Taoran was good at reading people's expressions and realized that Qiao Jiusheng was angry. Although Fang Taoran was puzzled, she still answered obediently, "I'm already full."

She put down her chopsticks and stood up with the serious Qiao Jiusheng.

After Qiao Jiusheng paid the bill, the mother and daughter walked out of the restaurant together. Qiao Jiusheng rented a car at the car dealership and personally drove Fang Taoran around the city. Fang Taoran looked at the city view outside the window and pursed his lips.

The city was the same. There was nothing to see.

Suddenly, the car stopped.

Fang Taoran realized that there was a huge plaza here with people everywhere.

"Where is this, Mom?" Fang Taoran's brown eyes widened in curiosity.

Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car, opened the door for her, and carried her out. Holding Fang Taoran's hand, Qiao Jiusheng brought her to a crowded place. Fang Taoran followed Qiao Jiusheng's footsteps with a confused expression.

There were many people nearby. Ever since she was almost kidnapped by human traffickers the last time, Fang Taoran did not dare to run around in a crowded place. She held Qiao Jiusheng's hand tightly. With her mother by her side, Fang Taoran felt relieved.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Fang Taoran stood still. She realized that her mother was looking at something on the left, so she looked in that direction. Fang Taoran saw a child with half a leg lying on the ground on the left.

The child looked to be eleven or twelve years old at most.

Chapter 1068: Fairytale

The child was dirty all over, and his face was gray. He was very thin, and it was obvious that he was malnourished. Beside the boy stood a slightly taller child. The child's hair was a little long, and he looked like the crippled boy's brother.

The disabled boy knelt on the ground while the brother sang with the microphone.

His brother's singing was really good.

Seeing this disabled child, Fang Taoran frowned subconsciously.

She had never seen such a dirty child.

!!

It turned out that there were such people who had difficult lives in this world.

For a moment, Fang Taoran seemed to be more sensible. She understood that not every child in this world was as happy as her. She could live a carefree life after being born.

The boy was carrying a bag on his back. There was a piece of paper in front of him with many words written on it. Fang Taoran did not recognize those words. She looked at Qiao Jiusheng in confusion. "Mom, what's written on it?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "These two children need a sum of money. Their parents passed away in a car accident. The younger brother also lost a leg in the car accident. The older brother is young and can't support the younger brother, so he can only come out to sell his skills and beg."

Fang Taoran's expression turned sorrowful. "This is too pitiful!" Fang Taoran took off her small school bag and took out all her pocket money.

Watching her take out her pocket money, Qiao Jiusheng did not stop her.

Fang Taoran placed all her pocket money into the box in front of them.

The two boys saw six to seven red notes fall into the box.

They were all stunned.

How could there be such a foolish person who actually believed their words? That was just an excuse for them to cheat money! Which fool was it?

Whether it was the child lying on the ground dejectedly or the child standing and singing, they all suddenly looked at Fang Taoran. Their eyes were filled with disbelief.

However, when they saw that the child who handed them the money was a little girl, the two boys were relieved.

Oh, so it was a child.

That was true. In this world, only children would believe their words. The adults were too smart, and the adults were too bad. The adults would not extend a helping hand to them.

"Good luck. Life is too tough. You'll get through it eventually." After Fang Taoran said this, she looked at his dumbfounded brother. She smiled brightly at his brother and comforted him. "Don't be too sad. Look, no matter how much misfortune you have, your brother will always be with you. This is the greatest blessing."

Fang Taoran then said to his brother, "You have to protect your brother well." You have to protect your family like my big brother and little brother.

Fang Taoran could not bear to stay any longer, so she turned around and ran to her mother's side.

The disabled boy stared at the money and was overjoyed. He said to the boy who was singing, "Brother, we don't have to be beaten today. We won't be beaten this month. This little fool gave us a lot of money. It's enough for this month!"

The singing boy did not answer him. He only stared at the back of the little girl who had run away.

How could there be such a pure and kind person in this world?

They were really people from two different worlds.

The boy lowered his head and held the microphone in his hand. He had originally planned to sing Su Rui's "Yes or No", but he suddenly changed his mind and sang "Fairytale".

...

I'm willing to become the angel you love in the fairy tale.

Open your hands and become wings to protect you.

You have to believe, believe that we will be like in fairy tales. Happiness and happiness are the endings...

Fang Taoran looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and said, "Mom, did I do the right thing?"

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze was complicated.

She touched Fang Taoran's head and praised her. "You did the right thing."

"Then when are we going back to the hotel?"

"Let's wait a little longer."

Fang Taoran sat in the car with Qiao Jiusheng for a long time. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Sit tight. We're leaving." Fang Taoran quickly sat down. Qiao Jiusheng continued driving, but Fang Taoran realized that this was not the way back to the hotel.

Fang Taoran asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, where are we going?" After she said that, she suddenly saw two people in front of her. It was the brothers. The brother carried his disabled brother and walked on the relatively quiet street.

It was already 11 pm, and there were not many pedestrians on the streets.

Qiao Jiusheng's car followed behind the two of them. It neither overtook nor fell behind them. Fang Taoran asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, why are you following them?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Next, Mom will bring you to see some bad things. Ran Ran, this world is not that peaceful."

"Huh?" Fang Taoran did not understand why her mother said such a profound thing to her. She did not speak and watched as the brothers took a few turns and left the city.

Qiao Jiusheng also stopped the car and made a call. Fang Taoran heard someone on the phone saying, "I'm ready. I'm about to close the net."

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng got Fang Taoran out of the car.

Fang Taoran was held by Qiao Jiusheng. The mother and daughter walked along a gloomy and dark path before arriving at a small village in the suburbs that was almost demolished. Both of their footsteps were very light, and Qiao Jiusheng followed behind the two children.

Fang Taoran realized that her mother might be doing something very dangerous, so she did not dare to speak rashly. Even her footsteps became lighter.

In front, the big boy carrying the disabled boy suddenly frowned.

He did not stop but looked behind him.

It was that mother and daughter...

How bold.

He had lived in this area for too long and was sensitive to things that happened here. He knew that the mother and daughter were following behind him. He hoped that the mother and daughter would bring them salvation, but he was afraid of implicating them.

The boy was conflicted.

He hesitated for a long time before deciding to chase the mother and daughter away.

He could not harm them!

It was not that no one had tried to save them in the past few years, but the reporter who wanted to save them was secretly killed by their boss. This time, it was a mother and daughter. If their boss discovered them, they would definitely be in danger.

Gritting his teeth, the boy put the disabled boy down.

He suddenly turned around and took a few steps back. He stood in front of a bush and looked at it. Even though he could not see clearly, he knew that the mother and daughter were lying on the grass.

The boy deliberately lowered his voice and said fiercely to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, "This is not a place for you to come. If you don't want to die, get lost!"

With that, he left.

After the boy left, Qiao Jiusheng let go of Fang Taoran's mouth. Fang Taoran exclaimed and asked her mother fearfully, "Mom, are... are they bad people?" Didn't they say that they were brothers who relied on each other and were only beggars?

Chapter 1069: Wolf Cub

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak.

A commotion suddenly sounded in the village in front of them. There were police sirens and police warnings coming from the loudspeaker.

Qiao Jiusheng carried Fang Taoran to the entrance of the village and met the police officer in charge of this operation. After saying a few words, she carried Fang Taoran into a house.

In the house, there were more than a dozen adults who had been handcuffed and nearly twenty disabled children. Some of them had broken hands, some had broken feet. The only one who was in good health was the boy who had sung before.

How could there be so many disabled children?

!!

Fang Taoran widened her eyes and stared at these disabled children. In an instant, she guessed something and her face turned pale.

After the police took the human traffickers away and brought the disabled children to the police station for filing, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the hotel with Fang Taoran. Fang Taoran sat by the bed in a daze and lost the ability to speak.

Qiao Jiusheng squatted in front of her.

She looked up at her daughter's pale face and held Fang Taoran's hand. In the summer, Fang Taoran's hand was cold. Qiao Jiusheng endured the pity in her heart and said to Fang Taoran, "Ran Ran, do you know what would happen to you if you were taken away by human traffickers and we didn't find you?"

Fang Taoran rolled her eyes and remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng told her, "If you're lucky, you'll be sold by strangers to be an adopted daughter. If you're unlucky, you'll be raised as a child bride. If you're even more miserable, you'll be like them. You'll be broken by human traffickers and forced to beg on the streets."

"Wow!"

Fang Taoran broke down and cried.

She was trembling all over. As she cried, she said, "Mom, stop it, stop it! I won't run away from home again. Mom, I was wrong!"

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Taoran's hand and forced him to look at her.

Fang Taoran was forced to stare at Qiao Jiusheng.

“Ran Ran.” Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Taoran’s hair sadly. She placed her forehead on Fang Taoran’s forehead and said, “Ran Ran, Dad hit you not because he was angry with you, but because he doted on you.”

“You don’t know how terrible Dad will feel if something happens to you. Dad will go crazy.”

“Ran Ran, Dad loves you so much. How can you make Dad sad?”

After Qiao Jiusheng’s guidance, Fang Taoran, who had been filled with hatred for Fang Yusheng, instantly understood her father’s painstaking efforts. She bumped into Qiao Jiusheng’s arms and hugged her as she cried for a long time.

After crying, Fang Taoran made a request to Qiao Jiusheng. “Mom, I want to borrow your phone to call Dad.”

Qiao Jiusheng agreed.

She turned on her phone, opened Fang Yusheng’s number, and called him.

The call was picked up very quickly. Fang Yusheng called out to Ah Sheng on the other end and said, “Ah Sheng, why did you suddenly go to GZ City? Why didn’t you tell me what you were going to do? You made me worry. If Bufan hadn’t called and said that you guys went to GZ City, I wouldn’t have known...”

“Dad,” Fang Taoran called him softly.

The chattering man on the other end of the phone suddenly fell silent.

Fang Yusheng did not say anything, but he did not hang up.

Fang Taoran thought of what he had seen before and recalled the last time he ran away from home. When he was brought home, his father’s eyes were filled with tears when he looked at him. She felt terrible, and Fang Taoran burst into tears.

Fang Taoran suddenly burst into tears, startling Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng could not be ruthless to his daughter.

He said softly, "Why are you crying?"

Her father's tone was very stiff, but Fang Taoran still felt sour in her heart. As she rubbed her eyes, she apologized to Fang Yusheng. "I'm sorry, Dad. I was wrong. Ran Ran shouldn't have run around and was almost kidnapped by human traffickers. Ran Ran was insensible and made Dad worry and afraid. Ran Ran deserved to be beaten."

"Dad, I'm sorry. If you still refuse to forgive Ran Ran, then when you come back tomorrow, you can continue to beat Ran Ran up, okay?"

Without hearing Fang Yusheng speak, Fang Taoran thought that Fang Yusheng was still angry at him, so he said, "I'm serious, Dad. Can you hit Ran Ran's butt again?"

This was the first time Fang Taoran had taken the initiative to beg someone to hit him.

"...Sigh!" Fang Yusheng sighed.

Fang Taoran pricked up her ears, afraid that she would miss every word her father was about to say. "Tell me what Mom brought you to do today."

Fang Taoran told Fang Yusheng everything she had seen today.

After hearing her words, Fang Yusheng said, "Mom is also very worried about you. Those few days, your mother was always crying secretly. Fang Taoran, you should apologize to your mother."

"I apologized to her."

“You should also apologize to your grandparents and both brothers. They’re just as worried about you.”

“I’ll call them and apologize immediately.”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng nodded and stopped talking.

Fang Taoran was not confident and asked Fang Yusheng, “Then Dad, have you forgiven me?”

Fang Yusheng felt awkward.

Forgive a four-year-old girl? Why did it sound like he was very childish?

“I forgive you.”

“I love your father!” Fang Taoran kissed Fang Yusheng excitedly on the other end of the phone. Fang Yusheng scolded her jokingly, “Give the phone to your mother.”

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng chatted with Qiao Jiusheng for a while more before ending the call.

The next day, when Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Taoran left the hotel with their small bags, they met the young man who had sung last night at the entrance of the hotel. The young man was wearing clean clothes today. The clothes did not fit him well, so they should belong to someone else.

His long and messy hair was cut short with a pair of scissors, and his body had been washed. Only then did Qiao Jiusheng realize that the young man was actually quite good-looking. The lines of his clear

eyebrows, clear lips, and nose were also very deep. His black eyes had a depth and steadiness that did not match his age.

The twelve-year-old boy stood at the entrance of the hotel. His eyes were firm and he had an unyielding aura.

He was like a pine tree standing in the cold wind.

Qiao Jiusheng noticed the boy and stopped in her tracks. She did not walk towards the boy but turned around and walked towards the taxi. Fang Taoran glanced at the boy and his lips moved a few times. In the end, he did not speak and followed Qiao Jiusheng into the car.

The boy saw that Qiao Jiusheng had clearly discovered him and recognized his identity, but she pretended not to know him. His heart felt empty and he was a little flustered.

This woman was his only way out. He had to fight for something for himself.

The boy clenched his fists before letting go. He suddenly strode towards Qiao Jiusheng. "Madam." The boy's voice was clear and distinct from his fierce tone last night.

Chapter 1070: Take Me Away

Qiao Jiusheng heard a sound.

This time, he did not pretend not to hear her. Instead, he turned around and looked at the young man. Qiao Jiusheng did not speak, nor did she show any disdain. Her gaze at the young man was extremely calm, like a cool lake.

The boy looked up at the beautiful woman in front of him. He clenched his fists and said sincerely, "Thank you for saving our lives, Madam. I heard from the police that you and your husband discovered us. You saved all of us."

After being locked up for so many years, he thought that he would live like this for the rest of his life. He did not expect that they would really wait until the day they escaped.

What gave them freedom and life was this woman and her husband.

!!

He was sincerely grateful to Qiao Jiusheng as a child.

He would remember this favor for the rest of his life.

The young man suddenly knelt down and pretended to kowtow to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng quickly took a step back and said before the young man's knee touched the ground, "Don't kowtow. Your kowtow will shorten my lifespan." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was quite firm and she disagreed with the young man's actions.

Shorten my lifespan...

Upon hearing this, the boy froze on the spot before slowly standing up again.

Qiao Jiusheng could tell that the boy clearly had something else to say, but for some reason, he had been too embarrassed to speak. She did not like this child who did not even have the courage to speak. She did not have the patience to wait for the boy to speak, so Qiao Jiusheng turned around and was about to leave.

Seeing that she was about to leave again, the boy was anxious and blurted out, "Madam, I... I have a presumptuous request."

"Tell me about it." Qiao Jiusheng stopped in her tracks again.

The boy said, "I want to study. I want to change my future. I need your help. I'm very smart, really. Among the twenty or so children, only I'm still healthy. From this, you should be able to tell that I'm very smart."

Qiao Jiusheng admired this child's shamelessness.

However, what he said was true.

The place where the boy had lived before was inhabited by a pack of jackals. Those people were extremely vicious and inhumane. When they were unhappy, they could casually hit these children. The child in front of her actually did not lose an arm or a leg. In Qiao Jiusheng's opinion, this was indeed very rare.

"So?"

"You can nurture me. When I grow up, I will bring you results that will make you satisfied. Madam, please take me away." It was better to work for their family for a lifetime or be a gardener for a lifetime than to do nothing.

Someone like him had no education or knowledge. The boy did not dare to imagine what awaited him in the future.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at this young man.

He did not have the inexperience that a young man should have. He was tenacious, steady, and reliable. On the other hand, it was not necessarily a good thing for such a person to be deep-minded and shrewd.

He was a wolf.

After bringing a wolf home, they did not know if this wolf would side with them or go against them in the future.

“What’s your name?” She was suddenly interested in this young man.

With Fang Yusheng’s nurturing of Qi Bufan, Qiao Jiusheng was also tempted.

The young man looked up, his gaze firm and his voice clear. “He Yu.”

“He Yu...” After tasting the name in her mouth, Qiao Jiusheng carried Fang Taoran and placed her in the car. The boy thought that she had rejected him and his heart was empty.

He stared at the unfamiliar but beautiful lady and the cute and kind little girl.

It didn’t matter. It didn’t matter if they didn’t take him away.

He would remember their faces well. He would be grateful to them for the rest of his life. Even if he had to work for the rest of his life and live a hard life, it would still be better than the days when he had no self-respect and humanity.

He would remember the person who had given him salvation.

Qiao Jiusheng got into the rented car. The door was still open. She turned back and stared at the young man’s red eyes. He was willing to bend down and beg for a better future. After being rejected, he would also keep his last shred of dignity.

In this half a minute, He Yu did not say a word of pleading. Instead, he sent Qiao Jiusheng and the rest off with a respectful gaze. He did not know that his forbearance and solitude had moved Qiao Jiusheng.

“Get in.”

The young man was stunned. A second of disbelief flashed across his eyes. When he realized that he had not heard wrongly and Qiao Jiusheng was really taking him away, he was pleasantly surprised and quickly asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Are you taking me away?”

“Get in.” Qiao Jiusheng did not want to say it a third time.

“Okay.”

The young man sat on the other side of Qiao Jiusheng. His sitting posture was reserved, afraid that his legs would touch Qiao Jiusheng. Although he had taken a shower last night and changed his clothes, the tough days from before had left some unpleasant smells on him.

Qiao Jiusheng was such an imposing lady. He Yu did not dare to dirty her.

Noticing He Yu’s avoidance, Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.

He Yu did not have a household register and could not buy a plane ticket. Qiao Jiusheng called the police and asked them to give him some certification before buying a plane ticket for He Yu. That was the first time He Yu took a plane. He sat in economy class with Qiao Jiusheng and the rest.

In the past, Qiao Jiusheng usually took first class when she went out. If she did not take first class, it had to be business class. Later on, when she married Fang Yusheng, she was influenced by him and was used to taking economy class.

Economy class was quite good and affordable. Anyway, the flight time was not long.

When the plane arrived at Binjiang City, He Yu got out.

He stood on an unfamiliar land and felt a little uneasy, but he yearned even more for the future. Fang Zikai was participating in the violin competition today, and Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng were accompanying him. They did not have time to pick Qiao Jiusheng up.

Fang Yusheng sent a chauffeur to pick them up.

After so many years, Fang Yusheng still drove the Cayenne. Due to frequent maintenance, the Cayenne car looked quite new. He Yu recognized that this car was very expensive. His family used to have one too.

This time, the three of them were still sitting in the last row. Qiao Jiusheng was sitting on the rightmost side, Fang Taoran was sitting in the middle, and He Yu was sitting on the leftmost side. The car drove into the city center. He Yu turned his head and looked at the bustling city outside through the window.

Binjiang City, Yu City, and Junyang City were the most prosperous places in this country. The tall buildings actually seemed to cover the sky.

He Yu felt that he was just a tadpole.

His arm was suddenly poked.

He Yu looked down and saw Fang Taoran. He tilted his head and asked.

Fang Taoran said, "At home, there's still Dad, Grandpa, Grandma, and two brothers."

She was introducing He Yu to her family.

It was necessary to have good interpersonal relationships in an unfamiliar environment, so He Yu listened seriously.