

## Ex's Brother 1071

### Chapter 1071: New Arrival

When He Yu heard this, he nodded and asked, "Your family lives with your grandparents?" This was rare. Young people nowadays don't like to live with old people anymore.

"Yes, we've lived separately in the past, but later on, we still felt that it was better to live together. My grandfather is a very handsome and manly old man. He's especially stylish. I want to find a man like my grandfather in the future. My grandmother is a very beautiful woman. She has good taste in clothes."

"I want to find a daughter-in-law like my grandmother in the future."

He Yu was speechless.

The veins on Qiao Jiusheng's forehead were throbbing when she heard this. She quickly corrected Fang Taoran. "Ran Ran, don't talk nonsense. Grandma is Grandma. You can't say that about her. You're a child yourself. Why are you talking about your daughter-in-law?"

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"Oh." Fang Taoran thought for a while and said, "Then I have to find a beautiful daughter-in-law like my mother and let her have a grandchild like me when I have a child."

Everyone in the car fell silent.

Children's words carried no harm. It was fine not to take them seriously.

"My father is especially good-looking. Really, you'll know when you see him!" Fang Taoran said again. "I want to find a husband like my father in the future. My two brothers are twins. My big brother doesn't say many cruel words, but my little brother says many cruel words. Ah, I want to find a husband like them too."

He Yu asked in his heart, How many husbands are you looking for?

When the driver heard Fang Taoran's funny words, he kept holding in his laughter.

Qiao Jiusheng felt embarrassed, so she supported her head with her hand and pretended to be asleep.

The car drove into the Imperial Dragon Bay villa district. He Yu looked out of the window at the high-end district in a daze, and the uneasiness in his heart deepened. The car finally stopped in front of the Fang family.

The door of the Fang family's house was closed. When the security guard saw the Fang family's car return, he quickly let it pass. When he entered Mansion Number Nine, He Yu realized how big it was. After getting out of the car, he glanced at the artificial lake behind him and was shocked.

He had guessed that this lady's family was very rich, but he did not expect them to be so rich.

Aunt Jin walked out when she heard the commotion.

Aunt Jin was already planning to resign. She was old and was preparing to return to her hometown to enjoy her life with her grandson. The Fang family was looking for a new nanny who could cook.

To be honest, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng did not want to find a new nanny to move into this house. They were used to Auntie Jin and had developed family-like feelings for her. They might not be able to adapt to another newcomer.

However, this house was too big and the housework was complicated. Someone had to help.

Aunt Jin also knew what they were thinking. Before she found a new candidate that everyone was satisfied with, she could not leave. Aunt Jin still looked chubby. She wore a loose navy blue dress and walked out with a smile. She looked like a kind old lady.

As he had been told by Fang Taoran in advance that the grandmother in this family was beautiful, He Yu knew that this person was not her grandmother, so he was not that nervous.

“Madam is back? Did Ran Ran have a good time in GZ City with Madam?”

Fang Taoran let Aunt Jin carry her. She said that she was happy. Then, she hugged Aunt Jin’s neck and said to her, “Grandma Jin, are my father and the rest at home? We brought back a brother to show Dad and the rest.”

Only then did Aunt Jin look at He Yu.

He Yu was still a little nervous. He nodded stiffly at Aunt Jin and imitated Fang Taoran by calling her Grandma Jin.

Seeing that the child was nervous, Aunt Jin smiled at him comfortingly and continued to talk to Fang Taoran. Knowing that the others were not at home, Qiao Jiusheng brought He Yu home first.

He Yu was tall, so he could not wear Fang Zicheng’s clothes at home.

Qiao Jiusheng decided to bring He Yu to buy clothes at the last minute.

The clothes Qiao Jiusheng bought for her child were not expensive. There were more than a hundred or two thousand clothes. He Yu was in a hurry to change, so Qiao Jiusheng brought him to the nearest place to buy a few sets of clothes.

He Yu was not picky about his clothes. He was very thin at this time, and many clothes looked thin on him.

He wore new clothes and followed Qiao Jiusheng back to the Fang family home.

When he reached the door, He Yu heard a boy talking to Fang Taoran in the house. He said, “Is he handsome? Tall? Smart? Fang Taoran, tell Little Brother, do you love that new guy or Little Brother?”

Fang Taoran quickly flattered him, “Of course I love you the most.”

The little boy's tone changed and he said to the other person in the room in a flaunting tone, "Listen, Ran Ran said that he loves me the most."

Then, the other child nodded calmly. He Yu continued to walk into the house and heard the cold voice say, "She loves your stupidity the most."

He Yu was speechless.

The three children of this family had clear personalities and were very interesting.

The moment Qiao Jiusheng entered the house, the children in the house heard the sound of high heels hitting the floor. The children in the house looked up. Even Fang Zicheng, who had always been calm and composed, looked up and sized up the new person with a curious gaze.

The intruder who was about to live with them stood behind Qiao Jiusheng. It was said that he was thirteen years old and was quite tall. His nose reached Qiao Jiusheng's forehead, but he was very thin.

He was wearing a white t-shirt and black sports pants, and a pair of black and red sneakers. GZ City was a southern city. The boy had to beg in the open air when it was raining, windy, and cold. His skin was also very dark.

This was a child who looked too ordinary at first glance.

However, this young man had a pair of emotionless eyes.

Fang Zicheng stared into this stranger's eyes for a moment before lowering his head to look at his newly bought puzzle. Fang Zikai opened his brown eyes and curiously observed this 'brother' who was a few years older than him. He was relieved to discover that his brother looked alright, but he was still not as handsome as him.

He Yu had been standing quietly behind Qiao Jiusheng. He knew that Madam Qiao's children were sizing him up, so he acted obediently. He let them size him up. He was new here, so he had to endure everything.

When Fang Zicheng and the rest were sizing him up, He Yu also quickly looked at the two children.

Just as Fang Taoran had described, her brothers were a pair of very handsome twins. He Yu even realized that one of the children had green eyes.

There were foreigners in this family?

Madam Qiao was clearly a purebred Chinese. Then, was Mr. Fang a foreigner?

As he was thinking about it, He Yu heard footsteps coming from afar.

He Yu looked up curiously.

A tall figure walked in from the courtyard.

Chapter 1072: There's No Room For Him Here

The person was wearing a shirt made of silk. His black pants wrapped around a pair of slender and straight thighs. He had long dark brown hair, emerald green eyes, and a face that was more perfect and handsome than any man He Yu had ever seen.

This should be Fang Taoran's father.

He was indeed very beautiful. He was also mixed-blood.

He Yu saw Fang Taoran stand up and run towards the man. She called him father affectionately. The man hugged Fang Taoran and whispered to her.

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As they spoke, they approached him.

He Yu was a little nervous.

Fang Yusheng did not look at He Yu. Instead, he put Fang Taoran down, hugged Qiao Jiusheng's waist, and kissed her on the head. Ignoring the fact that there were outsiders present, Fang Yusheng said in Qiao Jiusheng's ear, "You're really disobedient this time. You didn't even tell me when you went to GZ City. If this happens again, I'll hit you."

He paused and added in an ambiguous tone, "I'll hit your butt."

Qiao Jiusheng's ears turned red.

"There won't be a next time."

She was indeed wrong this time. Qiao Jiusheng did not argue with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded, very satisfied with her cooperation.

Only then did he look at He Yu.

He Yu was already standing upright. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was sizing him up, he tried his best to raise his tall body. Fang Yusheng saw He Yu's small actions.

Adopt this child...

He Yu was very nervous, but he controlled his emotions well and called him obediently, "Mr. Fang."

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng had already understood the child’s situation. Fang Yusheng did not object to Qiao Jiusheng’s actions, but he did not agree either. He suddenly tilted his head and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Let me talk to this child, okay?”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

Fang Yusheng led He Yu to the courtyard.

The courtyard was picturesque, and clear river water flowed in the ditch. The two of them stood by the ditch. Fang Yusheng stood in front, and He Yu stood behind him next to the crabapple tree.

Fang Yusheng did not speak, and He Yu did not dare to talk.

This silence lasted for nearly two minutes.

“He Yu?” Fang Yusheng asked.

He Yu said, “Yes, sir. My name is He Yu.”

“What does your name mean?”

He Yu said, “It means a lucky encounter.”

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes, not knowing what he was thinking.

Not wanting Fang Yusheng to think that he was telling him something, He Yu explained, “My father gave me this name. My mother was a mute woman and almost died in childbirth when she gave birth to me. My father thought that it was a blessing to meet her, so he gave me this name.”

“It’s like this?”

Fang Yusheng stared at He Yu for a moment and suddenly said, “Your family used to be quite well off, right?”

He Yu was a little shocked.

How could Mr. Fang tell?

He thought about it and answered honestly, “Yes, it was not bad. My father had a company that was almost bankrupt. Later on, he died in a car accident with my mother. The company was later bought over...”

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, “The He family in S City. Six years ago, the CEO of the He family and his wife got into a car accident on a stormy night and left behind a child. The He family’s company was later bought over by the Ou family, and CEO He’s son was kidnapped and disappeared...”

A shocking piece of information was revealed from Fang Yusheng’s mouth.

He Yu’s heart skipped a beat.

“Mr. Fang, you know everything.”

Fang Yusheng smiled ambiguously. When He Yu heard his laughter, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

“Your parents’ death was not an accident. The reason why your company went bankrupt was also because of the Ou family. You begged Ah Sheng to bring you back. You wanted to make a name for yourself so that you could take down the Ou family and take revenge for the He family in the future.”



After Fang Yusheng said this, he turned to look at He Yu. He looked at He Yu with a sharp gaze that was like an icicle hanging under a cold winter roof. It was so cold that He Yu did not dare to look straight at him.

“You’re really a wolf cub.”

He Yu’s face turned pale.

“Mr. Fang...”

“I’m sorry.”

“You should say sorry.” Fang Yusheng’s voice turned completely cold. “We saved you, but not only are you not grateful, you even tried to use our family to take revenge. He Yu, have you thought about how much danger you will bring to the Fang family when you drag the Fang family to take revenge on others in the future?”

Seeing that He Yu’s face had turned completely pale, Fang Yusheng refused to let him off. He continued, “At best, we will lose his money. At worst, our family will be ruined.”

“Mr. Fang!” He Yu suddenly knelt down.

He knelt in front of Fang Yusheng and repented, “Mr. Fang, He Yu is ambitious and deserves to die. Mr. Fang, I will leave on my own. He Yu will never forget your and Madam’s kindness!”

He Yu knelt down.

He was ashamed.

What Fang Yusheng said was true. He Yu was indeed ambitious. He only wanted to take revenge, but he did not think that he would implicate the Fang family for revenge. It would be fine if he won, but if he lost, the Fang family would be dragged to hell by him.

He was selfish.

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and looked at the child on the ground. In an instant, he thought of himself in Thailand's Meng Hai, blind and seriously injured, with no one to rely on.

"It's good that you know your mistake."

He was still a child.

He Yu definitely could not stay. Fang Yusheng would not plant a hidden bomb beside his family.

He Yu agreed.

He understood Fang Yusheng's actions. If he was Fang Yusheng, he would do the same for his family.

He Yu stood up and thanked him before turning to leave.

When He Yu came to the living room from the courtyard, Qiao Jiusheng and the three children looked at him. Fang Taoran asked He Yu, "Brother He Yu, will you live with us?"

He Yu shook his head at her.

He squatted in front of Fang Taoran and touched his hair. He told him, "Brother He Yu is leaving. Ran Ran, you have to listen to your parents. Don't run around in the future. Grow up obediently."

"Then where are you going?" Fang Taoran knew that He Yu had nowhere to go.

He Yu smiled and removed his hand from Fang Taoran's head. He did not answer Fang Taoran's question. He stood up, bowed deeply to Qiao Jiusheng, and turned to leave.

When he left, he carried the clothes Qiao Jiusheng bought for him.

Qiao Jiusheng watched him leave and did not stop him. When she saw Fang Yusheng later on, she did not say anything bad about his choice.

Fang Yusheng always had his own thoughts, and Qiao Jiusheng believed in Fang Yusheng's decision.

He Yu left the Fang family home. When he reached the Fang family's entrance, the guard suddenly handed him a bag. "This is for you, Mr. Fang."

He Yu was stunned for a moment before leaving with the bag.

After leaving the district, He Yu opened his bag and saw a passport, an identity card, a bank card, and an admission notice from a middle school overseas. He stared blankly at the things in his hand and thought of the dirty thoughts he had before coming to the Fang family. He immediately felt ashamed.

He Yu hugged the documents and squatted down, crying.

Chapter 1073: Leaving on the 199th

He Yu's appearance and departure did not cause any waves in the Fang family.

Fang Taoran talked about Brother He Yu for a while, but He Yu had really left and never contacted them again. Gradually, Fang Taoran forgot about Brother He Yu.

On New Year's Eve that year, Fang Yusheng received a call from He Yu.

It was a transoceanic call. He Yu called Mr. Fang on the phone and said Happy New Year, but he did not know what else to say.

Fang Yusheng replied, "Happy New Year."

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He Yu was actually not familiar with Fang Yusheng, and he did not know what to say. However, he seemed to have thousands of words to say in his heart. He Yu could not bear to hang up the phone. Fang Yusheng listened to the child's breathing and did not take the initiative to talk, nor did he hang up the phone.

It was a big festival, and this child was very lonely overseas alone.

Fang Yusheng did not think that he was a good person, but he was not a heartless person. After having children and living happily all these years, his heart was not as hard as before.

After waiting for more than a minute, He Yu still did not speak. Fang Yusheng found it funny and asked, "Do you have nothing to say?" He deliberately said, "If you have nothing to say, I'll hang up."

"Mr. Fang, I got an A in this exam."

He was planning to report his results.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. "Just an A?" This result was too embarrassing.

He Yu was a little embarrassed. He said, "When I first came, I didn't know how to talk to the people here, nor did I understand the teacher's lecture..." In the past six months, he had to learn the language here and make up for the knowledge he didn't learn in class. He didn't dare to relax for a moment.

Fang Yusheng was speechless for a moment.

As an ABC, he subconsciously thought that every child should speak English...

On the other hand, he did not think about it well.

“That’s good.”

“I’ll get all A’s next year.”

“Okay.”

The call finally ended.

Fang Yusheng turned around and looked at his three children with a smile. He walked to Fang Zicheng and the rest and looked down at them. He asked, “Do you speak English?”

“Yes.”

All three children said yes.

Fang Yusheng nodded and ran to the kitchen to cut fruits with Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Zikai asked Fang Zicheng, “Brother, what does Dad mean? Is he looking down on us for being stupid?”

Fang Zicheng looked at him for a long time before saying, “Isn’t it common knowledge that you’re stupid?”

“Brother, do you want to be beaten!”

Fang Zikai declared war on his brother.

He pressed Fang Zicheng onto the carpet and started beating him up. Fang Zicheng returned two punches to him. Fang Taoran saw that the brothers were fighting again and joined the battle.

Seeing that his sister was about to interfere, Fang Zikai quickly stopped her. "You're a girl. You can't fight."

"Why!" Fang Taoran thought that his brother was being sexist.

She asked Fang Zikai, "Why can't I fight, but you can!"

Fang Zikai's eyes darted around. When he noticed that his sister was wearing a sweater dress, he had a flash of inspiration and said, "Once you fight, your dress will flutter and you'll be exposed." This reason was very good.

Fang Taoran pursed her lips. She stood up and pulled up her sweater skirt, revealing her black leggings. "I'm wearing leggings!"

Fang Zikai was speechless.

"Big Brother, let's fight Little Brother together!" Fang Taoran and Fang Zicheng dealt with Fang Zikai together.

Fang Zicheng smiled and said, "Okay."

Next, it was Fang Zikai's turn to be beaten up on the ground.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng walked out with a fruit platter and saw the three children fighting on the ground. Their Fang Taoran was like a tomboy, and the fight was fierce.

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Were you so mischievous when you were young?"

The corners of Qiao Jiusheng's lips twitched.

She thought of something and suddenly said, "I was not just mischievous when I was young. I'm mischievous now too."

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng still did not understand what Qiao Jiusheng meant. He only understood what Qiao Jiusheng meant after he took a shower at night and took off his clothes to sleep.

"Oh right, where are Mom and Dad?"

After the reunion dinner, Lisa and Chi Baoguang sent them red packets and seemed to have disappeared.

Fang Yusheng said, "My father brought my mother to the mountain to set off fireworks."

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and said, "How romantic." She looked at Fang Yusheng bitterly and complained to him, "Why didn't you learn from your father?"

"You want to see fireworks too?" Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng simply wanted to see fireworks.

Qiao Jiusheng placed the clean fruit plate on Fang Yusheng's head and said, "Hold it steady. You're not allowed to take it off until an hour has passed. If it falls to the ground early, don't even think about going to bed tonight!"

Fang Yusheng looked innocent.

How did he provoke her again?

Noticing that his father had been abused by his mother again, Fang Zikai said sarcastically, "Did you make my mother angry again?"

Fang Yusheng was already in a bad mood. After being mocked by Fang Zikai, he was even angrier. "Come here!"

Relying on the fact that his father had a plate on his head and did not dare to chase after him, Fang Zikai ran to Fang Yusheng. Fang Zikai turned around and faced his father with his butt. He snorted and gave his father a fart.

Fang Yu was so angry that he wanted to chase after Fang Zikai.

As soon as he took off, the porcelain plate fell to the carpet with a clang. It did not shatter.

Fang Yusheng quickly picked up the plate and patted it with his hand. Fortunately, it did not shatter. There was a saying in Binjiang City that one could not break bowls and glasses during the New Year. It was not good to break them.

If he accidentally broke it, he had to quickly say “Happy New Year”.

Fang Yusheng picked up the plate and glared at Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai stuck out his tongue at him again. Fang Yusheng was about to chase after him again when Qiao Jiusheng, who had returned to the bedroom to get a scarf, returned. When she saw Fang Yusheng holding the plate, she narrowed her eyes and announced that Fang Yusheng would sleep in the guest room tonight.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

It was the New Year, how could a couple sleep in separate rooms!

He looked at Qiao Jiusheng shamelessly and said, “On the first day of the New Year, which is tomorrow morning, the two of us have to wake up from the same bed. Think about it, how can we sleep separately on the first day of the New Year! This is outrageous.”

Qiao Jiusheng kindly suggested, “Then you can go back to your room to sleep with me tomorrow morning.”



Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Was there any justice!

At night, the family played until midnight. After the New Year ended, the children yawned and went to sleep.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai had already separated their rooms. The brothers' rooms were still next to each other. Fang Taoran's room was opposite theirs. Fang Zicheng had just laid down when a child's voice suddenly sounded in his mind—

“Happy New Year! Happy New Year! Wishing everyone a Happy New Year!”

“We sing, we dance, and we wish everyone the New Year!”

Fang Zicheng quietly listened to the child finish singing.

After the song, Number 199 fell silent.

Fang Zicheng found it strange. It was rare for Number 199 to be quiet.

Chapter 1074: Tragic Number 199

“Brother Cheng Cheng.” Fang Zicheng could actually hear reluctance in Number 199's mechanical voice.

Fang Zicheng nodded.

“I'm leaving.”

Fang Zicheng's eyes widened and he looked a little stunned.

Leaving?

!!

Number 199 said softly, "I'm very happy to meet Master and you." Number 199 was referring to Fang Yusheng.

After a moment, Fang Zicheng asked Number 199, "Where are you going?"

It was just a ball of light with intelligence. Where could it go!

Fang Zicheng had never guessed that the day would come when Number 199 would leave him, so he was a little shocked.

"I've collected enough life force. I want to leave this place. Your father didn't tell you, right? I'm actually not a creature of this world. I'm from another place. What your father doesn't know is that I'm actually not a stone. Like you two, I'm also a life form from another place. I was accidentally sucked into a black hole during an operation. Intelligent creatures like us will become stones filled with energy once we enter the universe."

"I fell on this earth and was collected by the people of X Smart Company as an ordinary energy stone. Now that I've recovered my strength, I'm leaving. I'm very happy to meet you."

"Brother Cheng Cheng, I'm leaving."

Fang Zicheng persisted in asking again, "Where to?"

It said, "Home."

"I want to go home."

Fang Zicheng had known Number 199 for so long and was already used to it becoming a part of his body. Number 199 was about to leave. Fang Zicheng touched his chest, which was a little uncomfortable.

Fang Zicheng had grown up and knew that it was uncomfortable.

Number 199 sensed his emotions and said, "Don't be sad."

"I'm not sad." Fang Zicheng was stubborn.

Number 199 fell silent.

After a moment, Number 199's voice sounded in Fang Zicheng's mind again. It said, "Just like you, I have my own family. I want to go home."

Fang Zicheng clenched his fists.

He could not stop Number 199 from finding his family.

He had to go home. He could not be too selfish.

"Okay."

His palm suddenly felt hot. Fang Zicheng raised his hand and saw a thick black light flash in his palm. Then, he realized that he had lost contact with Number 199.

"199?" Fang Zicheng opened his mouth and shouted.

There was no reply from Number 199 in his mind.

Fang Zicheng slowly lowered his hand and muttered to his hand, "You must find your home."

...

In the night, a ball of black light rushed into the sky above Binjiang City.

It was very fast, as if it was about to break through the clouds. It rose higher and higher, and just as it was about to break through the atmosphere, the light suddenly became weak.

It rushed forward for another few thousand meters before the light completely dimmed and it fell towards Earth again.

Oh no, there was insufficient energy!

On the national highway of Yu City, a red sports car was driving on the road. A woman was driving. She had a Bluetooth earpiece in her ear, as if she was talking to someone on the phone.

As she spoke, she heard something. The woman suddenly frowned and quickly removed the earpiece from her ear.

The sound the woman heard was like the whistle of something passing through the air.

It was aggressive and unstoppable!

The woman suddenly looked up. After seeing that something was indeed falling from the sky, the woman did not even have time to stop her car. She pulled out her seatbelt and jumped out of the Mercedes-Benz sports car.

She jumped into the air and landed faster than the car.

The woman landed safely in a handsome and unrestrained posture.

The sports car rushed forward a meter or two. In the sky, a human-shaped thing swooped down and smashed into the seat of the car.

A violent bang sounded. It was scary to hear. The car was smashed by that thing. The car rushed forward a few meters before being completely scrapped.

Behind her, the woman opened her eyes and watched the scene in front of her. She only stood up when the car stopped completely.

She was wearing a red windbreaker and black high-heeled boots. The woman slowly approached the car with an Emeici in her hand.

Standing by the car, she stared at the 'child' in the car and her eyes flashed.

The child was naked and his head was bare, but there was a small braid on the back of his head. A naked child fell from the sky...

No matter how she thought about it, this child was very strange, right?

What was even stranger was that the child's body did not shatter when he fell from the sky. Could it be that his internal organs were bleeding and he had died from internal injuries?

The woman did not think that this brat could still live.

Just as she was about to turn the child over to check the situation, the naked little fellow actually turned over himself. The woman was about to turn the child over when the swaying child suddenly appeared in front of her.

He was not dead!

What kind of little monster was this?

Number 199's consciousness froze for two seconds. When he understood what was going on, the first thing he did was quickly cover his crotch and glare at the woman in front of him.

It was her!

Number 199 recognized this woman.

It was the woman who appeared at Xiao Li and Zhuang Long's wedding. She even laughed at Fang Zikai for being fat!

Number 199 looked at this woman warily. It had been in this world for so long and had seen countless big shots with Fang Zicheng and Fang Yusheng. However, among the people he had seen, only this woman's body data was strong enough to match the people there.

This woman was very dangerous.

"Not dead?" Ji Wei stared at the child. She was shocked, but her face did not show it.

Number 199 shook his head and said, "You're not allowed to call the police. I'm not a monster. My body is just more durable." Number 199 knew that if the news that he had fallen from the sky and was not dead spread, it would definitely cause a heated discussion in society. He might be dragged to a laboratory for research.

Number 199 did not want to be locked up in the research institute again.

Ji Wei stared at him for a moment, as if thinking about the truth of her words.

Durable?

Just like how Ouyang Chao was born with divine strength, there were also children with bodies that could withstand falls in this world?

Ji Wei already believed Number 199.

“What’s your name?”

However, Number 199 said, “You have to promise not to call the police. If you call the police, I... you will be unlucky.”

Ji Wei sneered. “Are you threatening me?” She reached out to remove Number 199’s small hand and pinched its ‘little penis’ with two fingers. She threatened, “Look, is it faster for me to tear it or for bad luck to come?”

With that, Ji Wei stared at Number 199 calmly.

Number 199 was trembling from anger.

Tear it!

This vicious woman actually planned to break its cute third leg!

“My... My name is Yi Jiujiu.” Number 199 finally decided to submit to this fierce woman’s abuse.

Chapter 1075: There’s Beauty Qiao

Ji Wei asked again, “Where are you staying?”

Number 199 said, “Stay... stay...” He could not come up with an address for a long time.

Ji Wei stared at the sky for a moment. No one knew what she was thinking. She asked Number 199, “Other than being durable, do you have any other abilities?”

Number 199 could not figure out what this woman was planning to do. His eyes darted around, trying to lie to fool Ji Wei. Ji Wei could tell what he was planning. She smiled and said, "If you dare to lie to me, I'll move your head off your shoulder." As she said this, the Emeici in her left hand even cut Number 199's neck.

It was cold and a little sharp...

!!

Number 199 trembled in fear.

What kind of demon had he encountered!

Damn, everyone on Earth is so scary!

Number 199 had no choice but to tell the truth. He said, "I... I can make time stop for a short time." Seeing the woman suddenly look over with a bright gaze, Number 199 quickly said, "Just ten seconds."

"Enough," she said.

"What?"

Number 199 did not understand what she meant.

Ji Wei said again that it was enough. Then, she threw her windbreaker to him and let him cover his face before taking him away.

At this time, Number 199 still did not know what kind of scoundrel had picked him up. Later on, when he was instigated by Ji Wei to secretly use his superpower on a man and so she could take the opportunity to kiss and touch that man, Number 199 finally knew what she meant by 'enough'.



His superpower was not used that way!

...

Fang Zicheng was unhappy for a long time after Number 199 left.

He did not know that Number 199's return trip had failed, nor did he know that Number 199 had been taken away by a shameless woman. Early in the morning, Fang Zicheng pushed open the window of his room and said to the sky, "Goodbye, Number 199."

He closed the window, tied his scarf around himself, and left the room.

Lisa and Chi Baoguang woke up very early every day and would go out for a morning jog for an hour. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng played on the bed for a while today and woke up a little late.

Fang Zikai and Fang Taoran both loved to sleep lazily, especially in winter. Fang Yusheng did not order them to wake up early during the New Year, so he did not care about them. Therefore, when the four of them got out of bed and put on their clothes, they went to the living room in the front room and realized that Fang Zicheng was already awake.

He sat alone in the spacious living room, staring at the television and watching a movie.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the television screen and saw a toad-like creature talking to a child. Fang Yusheng was stunned and thought that Fang Zicheng was watching an animal documentary.

He was quite puzzled and wondered when such a creature appeared on Earth.

He felt that something was wrong again, so he took another look. This time, he found a movie from his childhood memories.

E.T!

This was a very famous alien movie, and the ratings were quite high. Fang Yusheng had watched it a few times when he was young. Qiao Jiusheng also recognized this movie. She asked Fang Zicheng in surprise, "Iron Egg, you like to watch this?"

Iron Egg Fang looked at his mother faintly.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that Iron Egg Fang was like a bullied puppy at this moment, and was especially lovable. Her heart melted. Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside Iron Egg Fang and asked him what was wrong.

Iron Egg Fang did not explain and only asked her, "Mom, do you think there are really aliens in this world?"

Qiao Jiusheng covered her mouth and laughed.

"Why are you laughing?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I don't know if there are aliens, but I know that there's a Beauty Qiao on Earth."

Fang Zicheng spent two seconds realizing that 'Beauty Qiao' was Qiao Jiusheng.

He wanted to die.

Fang Yusheng could tell that his son had something on his mind, so he sat down beside him. He placed one of his son's legs on his own and played with it while talking to him. "Are you unhappy?"

In this family, only Fang Yusheng and he knew about the existence of Number 199.

Fang Zicheng finally found someone to talk to.

Fang Zicheng, who rarely took the initiative to get close to his parents, actually stood up from the sofa and sat in Fang Yusheng's arms. The entire family was stunned.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng looked at each other before looking down at Fang Zicheng in his arms. He asked him, "Cheng Cheng, what's wrong?" Qiao Jiusheng also looked at him with concern.

This was the first time her eldest son had thrown himself at them. She was more worried than happy.

Fang Zicheng did not speak and leaned his head on his father's chest.

After a moment, Fang Zicheng whispered into Fang Yusheng's ear, "Number 199 has gone home."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Just like Fang Zicheng, Fang Yusheng had never thought that Number 199 would leave them. He carried Fang Zicheng and got up. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I'll talk to him. You guys eat breakfast first."

After Qiao Jiusheng nodded in agreement, Fang Yusheng carried Fang Zicheng out of the house.

He carried his son and walked slowly around the artificial lake.

Fang Zicheng hugged Fang Yusheng's neck tightly and said, "I can't bear to leave it. When I slept last night, I kept having insomnia. I dreamed that he returned to his hometown. As he had been away for too many years, his family had passed away. He was alone."

Fang Yusheng was happy that his son could not bear for someone to leave.

However, Fang Yusheng felt a little reluctant too.

"But even if his family in his hometown has left, his hometown is still there. We should be happy for him."

“I know.” Fang Zicheng rubbed against Fang Yusheng affectionately before saying, “I just miss him a little.”

Fang Yusheng sighed and remained silent.

After telling Fang Yusheng about this, Fang Zicheng’s mood improved.

On the fifth day of the New Year, the two brothers celebrated their ninth birthday. Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu brought Wei Baozhu over. Qiao Jiusheng found the gift Wei Shuyi had given the brothers in the toy room.

It was two helicopters.

The children hugged the helicopters and thanked Wei Shuyi happily. Wei Shuyi touched their heads and watched them play in the courtyard with their two sisters. Qiao Jiusheng stood behind him and Beauty Wu. When she thought of the scene when Wei Shuyi came to give them gifts, she sighed and said, “At that time, Brother Wei thought that he would definitely die and bought gifts for our children. Speaking of which, when I knew that Brother Wei was going to die, I was especially useless and cried for a long time.”

Wei Shuyi touched his nose and sighed when he thought of those things.

“All these years, I keep feeling that I stole time from God.” It was all thanks to Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long that I can live well. “Mr. Zhuang is really amazing. He actually developed a surrogate uterus.”

Not long ago, Zhuang Long finally announced the news of the successful development of the artificial uterus.

Chapter 1076: Any Look of Loving You

Just as they had expected, the announcement of this research and development attracted the attention of the entire world. In this era where some young people were unwilling to have children and some had difficulties conceiving, the invention solved a big problem in society.

The few investors back then earned a huge sum.

A while ago, when Fang Yusheng thought about how he had earned money again, he walked like a turtle, mighty and domineering.

“Zhuang Long is indeed powerful.”

After Wei Baozhu started school, Beauty Wu found a new job. The job was related to her old profession. She became a staff member in a rehab center. After Beauty Wu started working, she even made a lot of jokes.

!!

Wei Shuyi complained to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, saying that Beauty Wu was a walking fairy. “Ever since Beauty Wu went to work in their rehabilitation center, the efficiency of their rehabilitation center has increased a lot. Many young people who came to the rehabilitation center have successfully recovered. Do you know why?”

Qiao Jiusheng roughly guessed the reason. She glanced at Beauty Wu’s proud figure before asking Wei Shuyi, “Could it be that because our Sister Wu is too good-looking, so those young people have feelings for her and want to be a good person?”

Wei Shuyi’s face darkened.

Seeing his expression change, Qiao Jiusheng knew that she had guessed correctly. She smiled and nudged Beauty Wu’s shoulder. “Sister Wu, is Brother Wei jealous again?”

Beauty Wu rolled her eyes and said, “Ignore him. He’s going through menopause recently.”

“Oh?”

Beauty Wu complained, “He’s already so old, yet he’s always worried that I’ll be kidnapped by another male demon. Now, as long as he’s not busy, he’ll definitely send me to work personally. When he sends me to the entrance of the rehab center, he still has to get out of the car and give me a French kiss.”

Although Beauty Wu was complaining, there was no real blame in her tone.

After being fed another round of dog food, Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulders trembled. “It’s so mushy. Stop it, I’m getting goosebumps.” She turned around and saw Fang Yusheng walking over with Fang Zicheng’s helicopter. She quickly walked towards him and fell into Mr. Fang’s arms as if she had lost all her bones.

Fang Yusheng was a little confused. What was going on?

Low blood sugar?

She was going to faint?

“Oh Yusheng, quickly hug me. Quick, let me feel your love.”

Fang Yusheng despised her for being crazy and pushed her away.

Qiao Jiusheng stomped her feet and scolded him for being a killjoy.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu were looking over, Fang Yusheng smiled apologetically and said, “Sorry, my Ah Sheng has a problem. Please bear with it.” As he spoke, he even knocked his head.

Beauty Wu burst out laughing.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry, Wei Shuyi quickly pulled Beauty Wu away. Qiao Jiusheng jumped onto Fang Yusheng’s back from behind. Fang Yusheng held her thighs with both hands and turned around to ask her, “What’s wrong?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I realized this morning that there's a very faint line at the end of my eyes."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her head against Fang Yusheng's neck and hugged him tightly. She said, "Yusheng, I'm starting to have wrinkles. Am I starting to age?" It was impossible for expensive skincare products to make one's face stay youthful forever. Qiao Jiusheng was not young anymore.

Growing old was a sensitive topic for any woman.

Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng said in a muffled voice, "Aren't you going to comfort me?"

"No, Ah Sheng, you don't need my comfort." Fang Yusheng understood Qiao Jiusheng. Since she had openly said this topic, it meant that she had really accepted the fact that she was no longer young.

Fang Yusheng slowly moved the person behind his back into his arms.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her head slightly and raised her chin to look at Fang Yusheng. Actually, Fang Yusheng was not young anymore. He was already 40 years old, and there were traces of age on his face. However, his facial features were extremely good, and his skin condition was good. Those traces of age grew on his face slowly, adding some sediment to his body.

He became even more steady and charming. He definitely became more and more charming to Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng also stared at Qiao Jiusheng's face. His attention was on the thin line at the end of Qiao Jiusheng's eyes. He hugged Qiao Jiusheng with both hands and could not let go, so he tapped the end of Qiao Jiusheng's eyes with his chin.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that this action was very intimate and did not move.

After they separated, Fang Yusheng kissed the corner of Qiao Jiusheng's eye and said, "I love your young and beautiful appearance, and I also love your white-haired appearance. Don't worry, I love you for who you are."

Qiao Jiusheng was still a little touched.

She punched Fang Yusheng's shoulder and jumped out of his arms.

"I'm hungry. I'm hungry. I want to get a cup of orange juice. Do you want some?"

Knowing that Qiao Jiusheng was embarrassed and planned to escape, Fang Yusheng was considerate enough not to expose her. "Let's go together." He returned the remote control to Fang Zicheng and went to make fruit juice with Qiao Jiusheng.

After squeezing some fruit juice, Qiao Jiusheng brought over a few cups for Wei Shuyi and the rest. She returned to the kitchen and saw Fang Yusheng pouring honey pomelo juice into her fruit juice. Qiao Jiusheng loved honey pomelo, so she would like it even more if there was some honey pomelo juice in the fruit juice.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the man who was mixing fruit juice and felt a warm sensation.

She still had a long life. She only wished that Fang Yusheng would be there for the rest of her life. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly hugged Fang Yusheng from behind.

"What's wrong now?"

Fang Yusheng shook the fruit juice gently.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng, we've known each other for 21 years, right?"



Fang Yusheng knew Qiao Jiusheng when he was 19 years old. In the blink of an eye, he was already 40 years old. Wasn't it 21 years? Fang Yusheng was a little surprised to hear this number. "Yes, it's already 21 years."

"I'll take you on a trip around the world on your 40th birthday next month. Will you go?"

Fang Yusheng was a little tempted, but he was hesitating.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "Are you worried about spending money? Don't worry, I'll treat you to a good time."

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. "I have money." He would not be so stingy. "I'm just worried about the children." When other adults went out, the mothers were always worried about their family. When it came to their family, it was mostly Fang Yusheng.

"Then we can't go..."

"I'll go tell Mom and ask them to help take care of the children for a few months."

"Okay."

The children started school in the latter half of the month. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng planned the route for their global trip. Two days before Fang Yusheng's birthday, the two of them started the global trip. Before they left home, they agreed to collect all kinds of bank notes from the countries they visited and mail them back as mementos.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng's trip was originally planned for eight months, but it actually lasted a year and two months.

Chapter 1077: if we can stay together forever

they went to places that both of them wanted to go. there were some languages that they didn't understand, so they went with the tour group. every time they arrived at a place, they would sit at the local bus stop, wearing matching couple outfits and sitting straight on the bench.

they placed their hands on their thighs, looked straight ahead, and took a picture.

in a year and two months, the couple had taken more than 20000 photos. after returning to binjiang city, fang yusheng made the photos into a photo album. on the first page of the photo album, he personally wrote a sentence:

if we can stay together for a long time, we'll spend 46 years together.

forty-six years were the days they could truly live together in this life. when he was 29 years old, he reunited with her and registered their marriage. when he was 75 years old, he would definitely die. he would accompany her through the 46 years of this life.

!!

fang yusheng placed the photo album in the most conspicuous position in the collection room. later on, every time they went to a new place, he would take a photo of the same posture and put it in the photo album.

occasionally, they wouldn't go anywhere for a year. they would just wear a couple's outfit and take a photo at the bus stop at binjiang avenue in binjiang city.

many years later, when they were buried together in the yellow soil, they fell into an eternal sleep. at the exhibition of the deceased jade carving master qiao jiusheng's personal works, this photo album was treated as a special exhibition item.

the people who came to watch the exhibition would smile after looking through the photo album. love should be like theirs. a peaceful life, a serious love, and a serious aging.

how good!

...

in the year that qiao jiusheng had been traveling around the world, the children had also undergone many changes. fang zikai was the king of the school, and everyone had to call him 'brother kai' when they saw him.

but what was puzzling was that even though fang zicheng was a very well-behaved and disciplined student who had excellent grades in every exam, the children in school would still respectfully call him 'brother cheng' when they saw him.

in front of him, everyone called him brother cheng, but behind his back, they secretly called him brother tie dan.

in this regard, fang zicheng believed that it was all because of fang zikai.

that's right, it must be because he was fang zikai's big brother that they called him big brother cheng. it was definitely not because he originally looked too cold and scary.

and his sister, fang taoran, had also perfectly inherited her little brother's fierce style in kindergarten. she was like a replica of gu yiqiu, invincible in the kindergarten.

lisa was worried about her three grandsons 'performance at school. if this went on, wouldn't two of the three children in the fang family be overlords and one cold brother? unlike lisa, chi boguang was a fist-wielder, and if he could solve a problem with his fists, why would he need to reason with them?

with chi boguang's tacit approval, fang zikai and fang taoran went further and further on the road to hegemony.

by the time qiao jiusheng and the others returned and realized that the situation was a little serious, it was already too late to change. fang zikai was a boy, so it was fine for him to be a little naughty, but fang taoran's change was unacceptable to fang yusheng.

my little princess, aren't you supposed to wear a princess dress and act cute in front of your daddy? how did you grow up to be a little queen in leather clothes and jeans?

fang yusheng's heart was broken.

every time he saw fang yuqing's family's princess jiang, he would express his envy.

when fang zikai was in the fourth grade, his boss, gu yiqiu, had transferred to another school. gu yiqiu was the daughter of major general gu. when major general gu reached the age of retirement, he planned to take gu yiqiu abroad for treatment because of his mother's poor health. it would be a few years.

gu yiqiu had an older brother who was already married. his son was even one year older than gu yiqiu. gu yiqiu's father had originally planned to leave her in the care of her brother, but gu yiqiu's sister-in-law was a little concerned. she could not accept this little sister who was born after she married into the gu family.

if she brought her out, others would think that she was her daughter.

gu yiqiu knew that her sister-in-law did not like her. she planned to live abroad with her parents for a few years.

father gu respected his daughter's own plans and helped her complete the withdrawal procedures. on the day gu yiqiu left, she asked her most beloved little brother to meet at a milk tea shop.

fang zikai carried his bag into the milk tea shop. when he saw gu yiqiu, he waved at her and called out, "boss!"

xiangjiang aristocrat college had customized uniforms. each student had five sets of school uniforms, one for sports, two for summer, and two for winter. one of the girls was wearing long pants while the other was wearing a short skirt.

today, gu yiqiu was wearing the short skirt summer dress.

she was writing a post-it note when she heard fang zikai's voice. " come here! "

fang zikai ran over.

even though he had become the top student in the school, fang zikai still respected gu yiqiu, who had helped him to conquer the world since he was young. "boss, what are you writing?" fang zikai went over to take a look and saw gu yiqiu's post-it note.

kaikai, i will always be your boss. you have to listen to me for the rest of your life.

"come, sign." gu yiqiu passed the pen to fang zikai for him to sign.

this was her most loyal underling. she had to win his heart before going abroad. she couldn't let him be snatched away by others. after eating so much chocolate from gu yiqiu, fang zikai did not think much about it and signed his name.

gu yiqiu signed her own name.

she took out her phone and took a picture. " i'll send this to my qq space. you can't go back on your word. "

"you're still playing qq?"

"yes, i am. my mom and the others applied for it for me. "

"oh."

"i'll treat you to milk tea." gu yiqiu took out her wallet and said to fang zikai, " what do you want to drink? be more direct! i'll buy it for you!" her tone was extremely overbearing, like a bossy ceo saying to his little wife, " if you see anything you like, just take it as if i'm paying.

fang zikai ordered a cup of mandarin duck milk tea while gu yiqiu ordered a cup of double-skinned milk for herself.

after finishing the milk tea, gu yiqiu said, " i'm leaving. "

fang zikai immediately picked up his bag, stood up and said to her, " let's go, i'm going back too. see you tomorrow. " he thought that gu yiqiu was going home. gu yiqiu looked at fang zikai and seemed to have something to say.

fang zikai noticed that something was wrong.

"what's wrong?" when he saw that gu yiqiu did not move, he thought that she was not feeling well. " your legs are numb? "

gu yiqiu suddenly stood up and hugged fang zikai.

fang zikai was shocked.

gu yiqiu said, " i'm going overseas. kaikai, don't forget about boss. " i'm going overseas for a few years, and when i come back, i'll continue to lead you to conquer the world!" it was their common dream to be invincible in xiangjiang aristocrat academy.

fang zikai was completely stunned.

going abroad ...

Chapter 1078: a clear conscience

" then ... " fang zikai regained his senses and said to gu yiqiu stupidly, " but your english results are so bad. how are you going to survive if you go abroad? "

gu yiqiu was stunned and looked like she was about to cry. " yeah, i only got around 30 points in english this time ... " the two children who had vowed to be the school's top students were stumped by their english results.

however, when she checked her english again, gu yiqiu still went abroad.

after gu yiqiu left the country, fang zikai was sad for a long time. after gu yiqiu left the country, the two of them still talked on the phone often. at first, they called twice a week, then once a week, then twice a month, and finally once every few months.

when fang zikai was 11 years old, gu yiqiu had completely cut off all contact with him.

!!

after entering junior high school, fang zikai made new friends and became someone else's boss. gradually, he forgot about gu yiqiu.

this was how friendships were when you were young. you would become good friends with many people, and when you were together, you would always find countless common interests. you'll be sad when you part, but there will always be new friends by your side. and the person who had once made you sad for a period of time would eventually become an insignificant person.

in the third year of junior high school, the two fang brothers were still the focus of attention in school. the older brother, fang zicheng's results were as dazzling as the polaris in the sky. it would never go out and was always shining brightly. it made people envious.

his younger brother, fang zikai, was also considered outstanding. he had gradually become more sensible and no longer worshipped martial arts. he picked up the violin again. when his hands held the bow, he could play the most beautiful song in the world. if he raised his fist, he could beat up the hooligans on the streets until they hugged their heads and begged for mercy while calling him grandpa.

under the influence of her two older brothers, fang taoran, who was studying in a primary school, also became the kind of person who attracted attention. under fang yusheng's daily education, fang taoran finally became more gentle and quiet. she was still rebellious in her blood, but she looked very well-behaved on the outside.

she was just like her mother, who was very deceptive.

fang zicheng and the others were still in their third year of junior high, while fang shan had already entered senior high. fang shan's appearance had completely matured. when he was a teenager, you could already see some of fang mu's shadow on his face.

fang yusheng was no longer jealous of fang mu. he knew that qiao jiusheng no longer loved fang mu. it was probably the words that fang mu had said before his death that had affected qiao jiusheng. after fang mu's death, qiao jiusheng would also pay respects to him on his death anniversary.

it wasn't to reminisce or miss her, but to see an old friend.

one year, on a drizzling day, qiao jiusheng went to the cemetery to pay her respects to fang mu. after paying her respects, she got up and was about to leave when she saw fang shan standing behind her. for a moment, qiao jiusheng was in a daze. she stared at fang shan's face and thought that she was looking at fang mu in his youth.

"little aunt." fang shan walked in front of her and knelt down in front of his father's grave.

fang shan burned some paper money for fang mu and talked to him about some trivial matters in life. qiao jiusheng stood to the side and listened, only leaving with fang shan after he was done with everything.

qiao jiusheng wanted to send fang shan home, and fang shan agreed.

on the way, fang shan asked, "aunty, has my mother been locked up in junyang city's first prison?"



fang shan was no longer a child, so he would definitely know about his parents 'affairs. naturally, he would also know about the conflict between his parents and qiao jiusheng and her husband. qiao jiusheng's emotions were a little complicated. she nodded and replied, " yes. "

fang shan responded with an "oh."

qiao jiusheng looked at the child, fang shan, and was curious about what he was thinking.

fang shan could roughly guess what qiao jiusheng was thinking. he said, " i don't hate you. "

qiao jiusheng's expression remained unchanged.

fang shan said again, " the winner is king and the loser is vilified. i understand this logic. i won't comment on whether my parents are good or bad, but i can guarantee that i will do things with a clear conscience in the future."

fang shan turned to the side and looked up at qiao jiusheng. he smiled and said, " grandma said that my name was given by my father. " kindness is a very simple word. i understand my father's hopes for me. he didn't ask me to be rich, he only asked me to be kind for the rest of my life. he's not kind and has done many bad things. even if he regrets it for a moment, there's no turning back."

"when a person can't turn back, even if they know that the path they're taking is wrong, they can only grit their teeth and continue walking with their backbones. because if you don't continue, you will fall, you will fail, and you will fail at the last step."

"i don't approve of his way of doing things, but i understand his way of doing things. he can't be a good person, so he wants me to be a good person." fang shan's smile disappeared, and his young and handsome face became serious. he said solemnly, " i will do as he wishes, live well, and have a clear conscience. "

he would live on with the blood of those two people and live on for his brother who was abandoned by his mother when he was born.

after sending fang shan home, qiao jiusheng sat in the car alone, lost in thought for a long time.

why did this child make her heart ache so much?

qiao jiusheng stared at the door to xu pingfei's house and almost jumped out of the car on impulse. she wanted to run into the house and tell fang shan that he was not alone and that he had a brother who was still alive. the child abandoned by their mother did not die. he was still alive!

qiao jiusheng held back.

if that child knew the truth about his abandonment, he would definitely be very sad. and could fang shan calmly accept the fact that his brother was still alive? qiao jiusheng was not confident, so she did not tell him in the end.

...

after all these years, fang zicheng's control of his powers had improved. most of the time, he would actively block out those noisy inner voices. as long as he wanted to, he could hear the voice of everyone he came into contact with at any time.

that night, after fang zicheng had his dinner, he jogged with his younger brother on the track outside dragon harbor in their sportswear. fang zicheng, who had been running alongside fang zikai, suddenly slowed down.

realizing that his brother had fallen behind, fang zikai turned back to look at him and asked, " brother, what's wrong? are you tired? do you want to rest for a while?"

fang zicheng shook his head. he stared at his brother's face for a moment before saying, " i have something to do. i won't run anymore. you can run on your own. "

"oh."

after saying goodbye to fang zikai, fang zicheng returned to the villa community.

...

binjiang city, southern city, luoyang district.

a drunk man pushed the door open. in the house, there were some leftovers on the table. this man was only forty-two years old this year, but he was very dispirited and reeked of alcohol.

lu zhongyi walked to the table and sat down. he picked up the chopsticks and took a few bites of the leftovers. disdainful of the poor taste, lu zizun spat out the food in his mouth and scolded, " damn woman, the rice you cook is getting worse and worse. "

yan juan, who was hiding in the room, heard his scolding, but she didn't say anything. in the end, lu zengqing lost his job. later, he found a job as a truck driver and earned seven to eight thousand yuan a month, which was barely enough to support the family.

Chapter 1079: growing up in adversity

however, lu self-esteem's salary could only support the family's survival. it was not easy to save money. however, three years ago, yan juan's lower abdomen kept hurting. when she went to the hospital for a checkup, she found a tumor in her uterus.

when yan juan found the tumor in her uterus, it was already very big. she had to undergo hysterectomies under the doctor's advice. the operation cost twenty to thirty thousand yuan. part of it was reimbursed, but it also cost the little savings at home.

spending all her savings wasn't the most disheartened thing for yan juan. what really made her sad was that after the operation, she was getting on in age and could no longer satisfy lu self-esteem.

if a couple did not get along in bed, it would affect their relationship.

last year, the shipping company that lu zhongyi worked for closed down, and lu zhongyi lost his job.

!!

they had problems with their relationship, lost their jobs, and had a daughter who had to study. lu zizun was anxious for a while, and he used wine to numb himself day and night.

in the past year, he had been drinking and gambling outside. yan juan knew all of this, but she didn't dare to say a word.

after lu zizun finished cursing, he picked up his chopsticks and took a few more bites.

the bathroom door suddenly opened, and lu zizun looked over.

a young girl in a suit and pajamas walked out.

this girl was not lu jingjing, but lu yinxi.

four years ago, grandma lu passed away from an illness, and lu yinxi moved into her second uncle's house. she knew that her second uncle's family was not well off, and the savings her parents had left for her was only enough for her to study until she graduated from high school.

in the future, she would have to earn her own money for her college tuition and living expenses.

lu yinxi hadn't bought a single piece of clothing in the past few years. she only spent some money on school supplies, undergarments, and physiological supplies.

the clothes lu yinxi was wearing were all things that lu jingjing had worn and discarded. this dress looked ordinary on his daughter, but on his niece, it was a few levels higher.

this niece of hers was even more beautiful than her mother!

lu zizun's eyes lit up, and some vague and shameless thoughts flashed through his mind. he shook his head to get rid of those thoughts. then, he asked lu yinxi, " yinxi, where's your sister? "

the young girl looked up at lu zhongyi. at 14 years old, she was very pretty. her teary eyes were like those of an elk.

lu yinxi said, " my sister went on an autumn outing with her friends. " seeing that lu zizai's face was a little red, she asked him, " second uncle, did you drink again? "

lu zeyang's eyes darkened. he ignored the question and asked, " where's your aunt? "

lu yinxi didn't know why, but her second uncle's gaze made her a little afraid.

she pointed to the master bedroom and said, " auntie is not feeling well. i think she has a headache. she's sleeping. " while they were cooking, yan juan kept saying that she had a headache. lu yinxi took the initiative to cook for yan juan after she finished her homework.

"oh." lu ziqing's expression seemed a little disappointed. lu yinxi couldn't guess what he was disappointed about.

lu zengyang picked up his chopsticks again and ate a cold pig liver. " the pig liver is too old to even bite. your aunt's cooking is getting worse and worse. "

her second uncle complained about her aunt's various discomforts all day long. lu yinxi had heard it so many times that she was used to it.

her aunt was already used to this, so what could she do if she didn't like it?

living under someone else's roof, lu yinxi could only bear with it many times.

she went back to her room and dried her wet hair. then, she took the basin to wash today's clothes, hung them up, and went back to her room to read.

the lu family's house was not big. it had three bedrooms and two living rooms, with the master bedroom being the largest. lu jingjing's room was second in size. it could fit a bed, a bedside table, and a wardrobe.

lu yinxi's room was a guest room. it could only fit a 1.2-meter bed and a small double-door wardrobe.

lu yinxi turned on the small table lamp at the head of the bed and opened her textbook to prepare for tomorrow's study. after the preparation, he took out his exercise book to do the questions.

lu yinxi's grades weren't top-notch. students nowadays always had an endless supply of supplementary lessons and interest classes after school.

those with good grades were still working hard. lu yinxi, who didn't have good grades and didn't have money for tuition, could only work harder.

the next morning, after lu yinxi got up, she saw yan juan cooking noodles. she helped to wash a few vegetables and cook them. she ate a bowl of noodles with some shredded meat and vegetables, then jogged to school.

the school had a school bus, and it charged an extra 800 yuan for each semester. lu yinxi tried to save as much as she could.

lu yinxi was studying at a public school. binjiang city was huge and had a large population. there were nearly 20 junior high schools in the city. the best public high school was no. 1 high school, while the private one was xiangjiang international college.

lu yinxi was studying at sunset junior high school, which was the closest to her home.

there were three grades in junior high, and each grade had eight classes. lu yinxi was in class six, and lu jingjing was in class five. when lu yinxi arrived at the school gate, she saw lu jingjing and a few friends.

after the autumn outing ended yesterday, lu jingjing stayed at her classmate's house. she didn't even change out of her school uniform today.

when she saw lu yinxi, lu jingjing waved at her and asked, " where are my clothes? "

"here."

after lu yinxi handed the clothes she was carrying to lu jingjing, she quickly ran to the classroom.

when lu jingjing's classmate saw that lu yinxi had run far away, he said to lu jingjing, " does your sister run to school every morning to study? "

"yes." although lu jingjing didn't like lu yinxi, she didn't hate her either. the main reason was that lu yinxi was too timid when she was young, so the two of them couldn't get along.

her friend asked, " why didn't she take the school bus? "

"the school bus charges 800 yuan per semester."

"she doesn't even have 800 yuan?" his friends had never seen such a poor person.

after all, she was her little sister. lu jingjing was still a little unhappy when she heard her friends say that about her little sister.

she stopped smiling and said to her friend, " don't say that about her. after her parents died, she didn't have much money left. our family can't help her much, so she has to save some money."

seeing that lu jingjing was about to get angry, the friend also knew when to stop.

every day before class, lu yinxi and the others had 20 minutes of morning self-study time. there were five days in a week, three days for chinese and two days for english.

Chapter 1080: her santa claus

it happened to be english that day. lu yinxi's pronunciation was not accurate, but the boy sitting behind her was a student who had returned from United Kingdom. lu yinxi listened to him read. after he finished a sentence, lu yinxi repeated it in her heart.

after the second class in the morning, there was a half an hour break. all the students had to go to the field to do exercise during the break.

lu yinxi stood in the middle of the class. she was neither short nor tall.

during the exercise break last night, lu yinxi had rushed to the bathroom. she was a little worried when she realized that she was on her period. she didn't bring any sanitary pads. it wasn't a lot, and it didn't dirty her school uniform. she planned to borrow it from someone first.

so many years had passed, but lu yinxi was still a little autistic. she didn't have any friends in school at all. she was only familiar with lu jingjing. lu yinxi found lu jingjing and told her about her difficulties.

!!

lu jingjing didn't take anything with her. she said, " wait in the toilet. i'll go and borrow it from someone. "

lu yinxi went back to the toilet and continued to squat there.

lu jingjing only found the sanitary pad when the school bell rang. she handed it to lu yinxi and said anxiously, " class is starting. this class is for the form teacher. i can't be late. i'm leaving! "

lu yinxi said thank you in a low voice.

when she was done with everything, she was ready to sneak into the classroom from the back so that she would not disturb the other students. the language teacher was in the middle of the class. she was a



woman in her forties. when she saw lu yinxi quietly walk in from the back door, she suddenly put down her textbook.

“lu yinxi,” she stared at lu yinxi, who was still walking behind the crowd.

all the students turned to look at lu yinxi, who was at the back of the classroom.

lu yinxi stood where she was and looked up at the teacher.

“teacher li,” she called out softly.

teacher li frowned and asked her in a sullen tone, “ who allowed you to enter the classroom from the back? did i allow you to come in? shouldn’t he be reporting for class? you don’t even know these rules?”

lu yinxi’s grades were average in the class, and she was a quiet child. the teacher didn’t have a good impression of her.

lu yinxi was a little helpless at her accusation.

she clenched her fists and placed them in front of her.

lu yinxi said to teacher li, “ b-but the form teacher said that we don’t have to report if we’re late. he said that shouting for the report would affect his class and the other students ‘attention. ”

teacher li was stunned. when she saw that the other students were nodding, she knew that lu yinxi was telling the truth.

she couldn’t keep her face.

teacher li said coldly, “ but this is my class! in my class, if you’re late, you have to report!”

“oh.” lu yinxi was about to move closer to the desk when teacher li said, “ did i allow you to sit down? ”

lu yinxi stopped in her tracks and looked up at teacher li.

teacher li pointed at the door and said, “ go out and call for the report before coming in. ”

lu yinxi gritted her teeth and walked out in the end.

“reporting,” her voice was a little soft.

teacher li was still not satisfied. her brows furrowed even deeper. she asked lu yinxi, “ didn’t you eat? you’re so quiet.”

the students below all frowned at teacher li, feeling that she was a little overbearing.

lu yinxi stared at teacher li and didn’t call for a report. seeing that she still dared to stare at her, teacher li felt that her gaze made her uncomfortable. her face darkened and she asked, “ what’s wrong? are you dissatisfied with me?”

“reporting,” lu yinxi raised her voice.

teacher li looked at her deeply. she didn’t continue to make things difficult for lu yinxi, but she didn’t call her in either.

lu yinxi had been standing at the door for the entire class. after class, teacher li kept her textbooks and glanced at the students standing at the door. she said to the entire class, “ if anyone dares to be late for my class again, they will be punished to stand outside! ”

“ your results are not good, and you don’t know how to work hard. aren’t you afraid of letting your parents down? ”

some of the students in the class knew about lu yinxi's family situation. when they heard teacher li's words, their faces turned ugly. lu yinxi only entered the classroom after teacher li left.

she was on her period, and her stomach was already a little uncomfortable. after standing for another period, she sat down and immediately sprawled on the table.

the deskmate on the right nudged her arm with a finger.

lu yinxi glanced at her deskmate and said listlessly, " i'm not feeling well. i'm going to sleep for a few minutes. wake me up after class. " anyway, her grades were not good, and the teacher thought that she was unmotivated, so she would just let it be.

she thought, a little discouraged.

however, her deskmate said, " there's a delivery for you. "

lu yinxi was stunned.

express delivery?

how could she have the money to buy things online? lu yinxi could count the number of packages she had received in her life.

she endured her discomfort and stood up. the security guard was standing at the door. every morning after class, the security guard uncle would send the previous day's package to each class.

today, the security guard had sent six or seven packages to their class. the other packages had all been taken away, leaving only one package. the box was rectangular and not very big.

lu yinxi picked up the delivery box. during class, she stared at the " santa claus " signature on the box in a daze.

when did she start receiving delivery from santa claus?

lu yinxi remembered that ever since her grandmother had passed away, she had received a present from santa claus every year on the day before her birthday. santa claus never left his address, and only her name and information were on the delivery form.

the other party knew her exact address, so he must be someone who knew her.

who was it?

lu yinxi didn't think that they were her family.

in the past few years, the gifts that santa claus had given her were expensive and ordinary, but every one of them had been carefully thought out. lu yinxi remembered that she had received a beautiful bracelet the year before last. last year, when she was in grade one, she had received a pen with her name engraved on it. what would she receive this year?

lu yinxi opened the box.

she deliberately slowed down the process.

she had to carefully and slowly open santa's present.

inside the box was a beautiful peach crystal hair clip. lu yinxi couldn't help but smile. it was so beautiful, she thought. after school, lu yinxi carried her school bag with the hair clip and walked home.

when she passed by a small supermarket, she suddenly stopped in front of the reflective glass and did not move.

lu yinxi turned to face the glass. after thinking for a while, she let go of her tied hair. her hair reached her shoulders, and there were traces of it being tied often. lu yinxi carefully put the hair clip on her hair.

the hair clip glittered under the sun and looked especially beautiful.

lu yinxi looked at herself in the mirror. she had been scolded by teacher li in the morning and thought that it was useless to study hard. suddenly, she wanted to work hard and have the fighting spirit to be successful in the future.

she wanted to become better and not let 'santa claus' down!