Ex's Brother 1171

EX 3 DIOCHE 1171
Chapter 1171: my grandson!
however, after knowing fang yuan, a ming began to feel inferior again.
because compared to him, fang shan was simply too outstanding.
therefore, during this period of time, ah ming could not help but speculate about the reason why he was abandoned. he thought that it must be because he was a deformed child that his family abandoned him and raised fang shan to be their pride.
would the fang family really be happy if he went to them for someone who had been abandoned?
no, they would not be able to eat or sleep in peace.
!!
that was why ah ming did not dare to reveal his identity to fang shan.
i'm already used to being bullied
in the past, ah ming had been given the cold shoulder and rolled his eyes so many times. it was not something that fang shan's few words of comfort could have an effect on. what fang shan should really do was to bring ah ming back to the fang family and give him a home.
fang shan helped ah ming put on his socks.
he patted ah ming's leg and said, " let's go and pack up. "
ah ming asked him doubtfully, " why are you packing?"

"back to the fang family!"

these three words scared ah ming so much that his expression turned pale. ah ming said, are you going back now? will grandma xu and the others accept me? besides, this is too sudden. shouldn't we give them some mental preparation?"

fang shan heard ah ming's last sentence. indeed, he should give his grandmother and the rest some mental preparation.

if they knew that his brother was still alive and that he was ah ming, grandma and the others would be very happy. however, fang shan did not have the time to fake his statements with xu pingfei and the others. he did not want ah ming to know the real reason why he was abandoned, so fang shan had to give his family a heads up.

with this in mind, fang shan said to ah ming, "little brother, go and pack your things first. i'll give them a call to inform them." fang shan pushed ah ming to his room and urged him to pack up.

ah ming was both excited and nervous, but he still went back to his room to pack his things.

he didn't have many things, and it wasn't like he wasn't coming back. ah ming really did not have much to pack. after fang shan finished his call, he went to ah ming's room and saw him standing there in a daze. his things were still in the same place.

fang shan's face darkened.

he strode into the room and asked ah ming, "don't you want to acknowledge us?"

"i want to!" of course ah ming wanted to!

"then why didn't you pack your things?"

ah ming said, "there's nothing to clean up. this house has always been here anyway." he picked up a pillow from the nightstand and hugged it in his arms. seeing that fang shan was staring at the pillow in his arms, ah ming explained, "this is a pillow my mother-in-law made for me. it has the function of calming the nerves and helping me sleep. i can only sleep with it around."

"...alright."

hence, fang shan brought ah ming out of the neighborhood. when they left, ah ming did not bring anything with him. he was hugging a pillow that had been washed so much that it had turned white.

on the way back to the fang family, a 'ming's heart was in a state of panic and uneasiness.

the faces of xu pingfei, fang yuan, and the others flashed in his mind. ah ming was extremely nervous, so he tried to find a topic to talk to fang shan. " other than grandma xu and your uncles, is there anyone else in your family?"

"my aunt, fang yuqing. my son-in-law, jiang wei. i also have a cousin called princess jiang."

hearing the name of princess jiang, a 'ming was stunned for a moment.

"princess jiang?" there's someone with such a name?

"yes."

"is there anyone else?" ah ming had to make preparations in advance, in case he would embarrass himself when he met the people later.

fang shan thought for a moment before continuing, " and first uncle's family. uncle and auntie have a complicated relationship with us. first uncle and our father were enemies in the past, and first aunt is our aunt. well ... my aunt and our mother are twin sisters."

"that's good!" ah ming only thought that qiao jiusheng and qiao jiuyin were a good show for a harmonious couple.

fang shan thought for a while and decided to tell the truth. he told ah ming, " auntie doesn't have a good relationship with our mother. when we were young, our dad and auntie were a couple. our mom almost killed our auntie in order to marry our dad. after that, our aunt went to look for our uncle. our dad has a grudge against our uncle. our dad blinded our uncle and hired an assassin to kill him. after that, eldest uncle gained power and killed our father ..."

the past sounded a little complicated, so fang shan tried to make it simple, hoping that ah ming could understand.

ah ming understood what he meant, and he felt terrible. he suddenly said, " then, we won't have to fight to the death for women in the future, will we?"

fang shan's face darkened.

ah ming knew how to read expressions. seeing that fang shan was angry, he did not dare to say anything.

when he arrived at the fang residence and got out of the car, he saw a long row of men and women in exquisite or gorgeous clothes standing at the door. ah ming's legs instantly turned to jelly. he stood behind fang shan, so weak that he didn't even have the strength to move forward.

tsk. fang shan put his arm around ah ming's shoulder and brought him to the main door.

xu pingfei had probably cried and was lying on ouyang chao's shoulder. when she saw fang shan and ah ming return, she, who had always acted in an exaggerated comedic style, shouted, " "my grandson!" after that, she started crying.

ah ming was stunned by xu pingfei's words.

fang shan squeezed ah ming's shoulder and led him to xu pingfei and the others. xu pingfei couldn't take it anymore. she pushed ouyang chao away and ran toward fang shan and his brother in her five-centimeter high heels.

she hugged ah ming.

ah ming froze in her arms, not daring to move.

"my poor child, my poor child!" xu pingfei cried so hard that she was almost out of breath. she was really sad. ever since she received fang shan's call, xu pingfei's mental state had been a little abnormal.

at first, she was so excited that she couldn't even say a complete sentence as she sat on the sofa. when she recovered, she started to wail and sob. sitting alone in the villa's living room, she began to berate qiao jiuyin for being too heartless.

xu pingfei scolded qiao jiuyin, then began to talk about how difficult ah ming's life had been all these years in a distressed tone.

until just now, when she heard the sound of the car, xu pingfei got up and walked out with them. she was still wiping her tears on the way. she held back her tears with great difficulty and saw ah ming limping over slowly. she was filled with sorrow and cried again.

xu pingfei had been a soft-hearted person since she was young. when this person reached old age, it was even more so. it was easy to touch the sad part. children's cries were the loudest, adults 'cries were the most heartbreaking, and the cries of the elderly were the most unbearable.

ah ming's eyes had also turned red from xu pingfei's crying.

fang yu 'an could tell that ah ming was at a loss. he quickly came forward and pulled xu pingfei out of ah ming's body. " mom, ah ming is still alive. he's back at home. this is great news. don't cry! "

xu pingfei hurriedly said yes. she wiped her tears away and continued to cry.

on the side, fang zicheng, fang zikai, and fang taoran, the three siblings, looked at this scene and still felt
that it was unbelievable. they didn't know that fang shan had a younger twin brother.

Chapter 1172: acknowledge the ancestors and return to the clan

after all, too many years had passed, and xu pingfei and the others had all thought that ah ming had died. they were very careful in their conversation and never talked about the deformed child that qiao jiuyin had abandoned in front of the children.

fang yusheng and qiao jiusheng knew that the child was still alive. over the years, they would occasionally send people to inquire about the child's living conditions. knowing that this child was strong and could support himself, fang yusheng and the others didn't help him.

they didn't tell xu pingfei and the others that fang shan's brother was still alive. they were worried that the child would bring chaos when he returned to the fang family.

qiao jiusheng did not understand ah ming's heart. she was not sure if he would still be able to maintain his original heart and be a kind child after knowing her identity. she and fang yusheng were both worried that bringing the child back was like bringing a wild wolf back.

after attending fang shan's graduation, the family went home. qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng brought fang taoran and fang zikai to pack up. the four of them planned to go on a vacation to the private island in Greece.

!!

fang zicheng had to take care of lu yinxi, so he stayed in binjiang city.

they had just finished packing and were preparing to have dinner before leaving when they received a call from fang yu 'an.

on the other end of the phone, fang yu 'an was excitedly sharing the news that the child was still alive and that he had acknowledged fang shan. qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng looked at each other and decided to watch from the side and let it develop as it wished.

since the heavens had allowed the people who had been separated for many years to finally reunite, this arrangement naturally made sense.

when fang taoran and fang zikai heard that fang shan had a twin brother and that fang shan had brought him home, they were not in the mood to eat. their hearts had long flown to fang shan's side. they wished they had a pair of wings and could fly to fang shan's house to watch the show.

fang yusheng's entire family left to witness ah ming's return to the fang family. chi boguang and lisa followed. when they arrived at xu pingfei's house, fang yusheng's aunt, fang qingyun, and her husband had also arrived.

fang qingyun's children were all married and had their own families. xie qingyun had retired from politics and was now idle at home with fang qingyun, taking care of flowers and walking the dog. their days were also very good.

fang qingyun and the rest had rushed over in their car after hearing about ah ming.

fang yuqing also came with his daughter, princess jiang. jiang wei didn't come because she had gone on a business trip.

seeing that everyone was present, fang shan lowered his head and whispered a few words into ah ming's ear. ah ming started from where chi boguang was standing and shyly called them, " second grandpa, second grandma." great-aunt, great-aunt. uncle ... aunt. chengcheng, kaikai, ranranran...hello. "

there were so many people in the fang family that ah ming's breathing became short after he finished shouting.

ah ming called for his men, and the elders gave him the red packets that they had prepared.

ah ming accepted all of them.

after entering the house, xu pingfei pulled ah ming to see his room. in fact, fang yu 'an and ouyang chao had prepared the room for him. at first glance, the room looked exactly like fang shan's.

xu pingfei pushed ah ming into his room and said, " from today onwards, you'll be staying at home! " this is your room, and your brother's room is next door."

"alright."

after that, xu pingfei brought ah ming to look at fang shan's childhood photos. some were smiling, some were crying, and some were funny photos taken by fang yu 'an when he fell to the ground and couldn't get up.

ah ming was looking at the photos very seriously. he looked at the lively and lovely child in the photos with various expressions. ah ming seemed to have transmigrated into the photo album and witnessed fang shan's life at that time.

that must be very blissful.

xu pingfei wanted to tell ah ming everything she could remember in the past ten years of the fang family in the shortest time possible. she wanted ah ming to integrate into the family as soon as possible.

ah ming understood what she meant. he didn't show any impatience as he listened to xu pingfei's long-winded explanation.

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the news of fang shan suddenly having a twin brother quickly spread among the upper-class circle of binjiang city. those who were slightly older still remembered the past and knew that when qiao jiuyin was pregnant with fang shan, there were probably two children in her stomach.

later, after giving birth, they said that one of the children had died from lack of oxygen, while the other was still alive. in the end, not long after, qiao jiuyin was sentenced to prison for her crime, and she was sentenced to life imprisonment.

it was said that one of the crimes she had committed was murder.

qiao jiuyin had not murdered anyone else but her own flesh and blood! when she was released from the court that year, she was escorted out of the court by the police. on the way to the prison car, many people threw eggs at her.

those women who had also become mothers had even cried and scolded qiao jiuyin for having a heart of a snake.

back then, that incident had caused a huge ruckus and almost everyone knew about it. the young people nowadays were almost unaware of it. however, when they heard that fang shan's brother was still alive and had been acknowledged by the fang family, everyone gasped.

how could a dead child still be alive?!

outsiders naturally didn't know the details of this.

the second day after a 'ming returned, the head of the household, fang yusheng, personally brought him to the ancestral hall of the fang family to pay respects to the ancestors and elders. on the third day, the fang family held a luxurious party for ah ming.

that day, almost half of the rich and powerful people in binjiang city came. seeing ah ming's face that was exactly the same as fang shan's, no one would doubt the authenticity of this young man's identity.

since they looked so similar, it was impossible for them to be fake. there was no need to do a dna test to know.

fang shan had always wanted to do something for ah ming. he specially brought ah ming to United States to go to the headquarters of X intelligence company. he found a professional designer and asked him to design an invention that could help ah ming share the strength of his left leg and help him walk and live like a normal person.

fang shan patiently waited for two to three months. when autumn came, he finally received a call from the designer. the other party wanted him to bring ah ming for surgery. the day he received the call, fang shan brought ah ming over.

the surgery was a little complicated. it required three bones that were designed according to the structure of ah ming's body to be connected to the metacarpus of his left leg. the bones looked like real leg bones, but they were made of a special material.

once the bones were secured, a layer of meat-like gel was added to the bones. the surgery was very successful. after putting on the fake bone, his left foot looked like a normal person's. the fake toes were very realistic, and even the color was the same as a 'ming's feet.

after ah ming's surgery, he had been recuperating for more than a month. when he walked again, he was no different from a normal person!

that day, ah ming squatted in the hospital corridor and cried like a child.

fang shan stayed by his side and listened to his cries. he looked up at the ceiling and gestured with his eyes, trying to hold back his tears.

Chapter 1173: prison visit

ah ming, who had installed fake toes, became completely cheerful. after he returned to the country, he did many things that he had once wanted to do but couldn't.

the first thing he did was skateboarding.

the second thing was to dress like a peacock and run to the ten mile fragrance commercial street, where there were the most beautiful women. he deliberately walked around on the street to attract the attention of those girls.

he was like this for a while before he gradually calmed down.

after calming down, ah ming resumed his old profession as a fortune-teller.

!!

when fang shan went to school, he would carry his own tools and set up a stall on fraud street.

it was late autumn, so qiao sen called fang shan and invited him to bring his brother to junyang city for the weekend. qiao sen had been flying around the world for a while. he wanted to spend some time with his wife and children, so he asked the fang brothers to go over.

fang shan brought ah ming along. when he went, fang zikai and fang taoran followed.

the four of them were warmly received by uncle qiao sen. that night, they had a decent but expensive dinner at the only five-star western restaurant in junyang city.

after dinner, they went home. after fang shan took a shower, he saw qiao sen when he walked out of the bathroom. qiao sen sat at the end of the bed in the guest room. he looked up at fang shan, who was only wrapped in a bath towel. he smiled and said, " shan shan has grown up."

fang shan asked him to wait.

he took his clothes and went to the bathroom to change.

after changing his clothes, fang shan came out. his uncle seemed to have something to say, so he asked, "uncle, what did you want to say to me?" he thought that his uncle wanted to discuss ah ming with him.

qiao sen said, " ah ming is back. "

the corners of fang shan's lips curved up, and he hummed in agreement. fang shan was very happy to be able to find ah ming.

qiao sen continued, " she always thought that the child was dead. so many years had passed, and she had suffered all the hardships that she should have. shan-shan, you've grown up too. can you ... can you go and see her?"

hearing this, fang shan's body stiffened and his expression turned cold.

qiao sen saw the obvious resistance in fang shan's eyes and his heart ached. he said, " i took some time to visit her once last month. her condition is not good, her body is getting worse and worse. she has been sick in recent years. i'm worried that she doesn't have many years left to live. "

fang shan's gaze finally changed.

"do you want me to go see her?" fang shan didn't reject qiao sen, but he didn't agree either. he looked at his uncle and said, " uncle, you should know that i don't have any feelings for her. she was already in jail when i couldn't remember anything. when i grew up, i was already used to not having her in my life."

"when i think about how i've been separated from brother ah ming for so many years because of her, i actually hate her very much. uncle, do you think i'll agree to go see her?"

qiao sen was completely stumped by the young man's question.

qiao sen was not fang shan.

fang shan and ah ming were both victims. qiao sen's request for fang shan to visit qiao jiuyin was already a difficult task. qiao sen recalled the last time he saw qiao jiuyin. she looked like she was in her 60s, and he felt terrible.

it was a tight grip.

if his sister had not gone to jail, she would have been like shengsheng, a middle-aged woman who was still as beautiful as a flower.

it was her own fault.

qiao sen said, "uncle, you're making things difficult for me." qiao sen sighed, patted fang shan's shoulder, and left.

fang shan closed the door and threw himself onto the bed. he put his hands under his head and thought about what his uncle had just said. her uncle said that her condition was not good and that she should not have many years left to live.

was she going to die?

fang yuan used a pillow to hide his head. he faced the pillow and let out a few "ah." her voice burrowed into the pillow, and it sounded muffled.

the next morning, after fang shan had breakfast, he went to find ah ming and asked him to play with fang zikai and the others for the day.

ah ming asked him where he was going and what he was going to do.

fang shan had wanted to lie to him, but when he saw a 'ming's concerned gaze, fang shan decided to tell him the truth. "i'll go see her." at first, ah ming did not understand who fang shan was referring to when he said 'she'.

that was until she heard fang shan say, "the prison is in junyang city. i'll drive there myself."

ah ming knew who 'she' was. however, he said, " i want to go too. "

"no," the moment fang shan thought of ah ming visiting qiao jiuyin and foolishly calling her 'mom', his heart burned with rage. if he went to see her, it would be a charity to qiao jiuyin. ah ming definitely couldn't go to see her.

that person was not qualified to see a 'ming again.

fang shan's rejection was so decisive that ah ming knew that he would not be able to go today. he didn't insist. he didn't know what to do if he really had to see that person. "then you go, drive slowly."

"yes."

fang shan got into the car. seeing that ah ming was staring at him, he couldn't bear it. fang shan rolled down the window and said to ah ming, " why don't you come with me and wait for me in the car?"

as soon as he said this, he saw the corners of ah ming's lips curl up.

ah ming ran over like a fly, opened the door of the front passenger seat, got in the car, and buckled the seat belt in one smooth motion. fang shan smiled and shook his head. he started the engine and drove to the prison.

when they arrived at the prison gate, fang shan let ah ming wait for him in the car before he got out.

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the walls of the prison were very high.

it was said that the sky above them was very blue today. even an old woman in her sixties would have to work hard while serving her sentence in prison.

qiao jiuyin could not see, so she could only do the easiest things. qiao jiuyin had been doing this for many years. for example, she had been able to distinguish buttons by their different sizes just by feeling them.

years of labor had caused qiao jiuyin's hair to turn white. she put the big button into the paper box on the left and the small button into the right. she perked up her ears and listened to the other cellmates talk about how good the weather was today and how suitable it was for a sunbath. the maple tree outside the wall had red leaves again, and the fragrant mountain must be even more beautiful.

the beautiful sight of sunlight peeking through the gaps in the maple forest only existed in qiao jiuyin's distant memory. qiao jiuyin's lips curved into a smile as she recalled the beautiful sights she had seen in her youth.

before the corners of her lips could curl up completely, she remembered that she had been blind for a long time, so she put away her smile.

suddenly, the prison police were shouting yingluo on the radio.

" no. 0913, come to the meeting room. a relative is here. "

giao jiuyin remained unmoved.

the broadcast rang again. then, the woman sitting next to qiao jiuyin nudged her arm and said, " sister qiao, number 0913, isn't that you? "

qiao jiuyin put down the button in her hand.

he was looking for her ...

after coming here for so many years, other than qiao sen, almost no one had come to visit her. hence, every time the broadcast rang to remind people that they were here to see their loved ones, qiao jiuyin did not care.

no one would come to see her anyway.

thinking that it was qiao sen, qiao jiuyin stood up and went to the meeting room with the help of the prison police.

she sat on the stool and the prison police handed her the phone. qiao jiuyin held the phone to her ear and called out, " brother? you've come to see me again?"

fang shan stared at the old-looking woman in front of him and was shocked. his expression was also very complicated. it was somewhat desolate, somewhat sorrowful, and somewhat shocked. the only thing that remained was the deep hatred that he had previously harbored. at this moment, all of it had disappeared.

this old woman was his mother?

the legendary mother who was as good-looking as giao jiusheng?

qiao jiuyin could hear fang shan's breathing through the phone. qiao jiusheng called him "brother" again, and asked, "brother, why aren't you saying anything?"

the man finally spoke.

he said, "i'm fang shan."

clang!

qiao jiuyin let go of the phone in her hand.

Chapter 1174: i won't forgive you

qiao jiuyin's loss of self-control was within fang shan's expectations.

she came back to her senses and quickly reached out for the phone line. then she followed the line to get the receiver. qiao jiuyin held the receiver and quickly placed it to her ear. fang shan could hear her sobbing.

fang shan stared at qiao jiuyin through the glass door, his expression exceptionally calm. as for whether his heart was truly calm, no one knew.

the more qiao jiuyin cried, the sadder she became. however, she felt guilty towards fang shan, so she did not dare to cry too loudly. she felt that she had no right to cry in front of this child. however, when she suddenly heard the child's voice, qiao jiuyin's heart was filled with sorrow and she could not help it.

she bit her lips with her teeth, tears streaming down her face. she couldn't even straighten her back.

!!

qiao jiuyin couldn't stop crying.

fang shan finally spoke. " the meeting will only last for half an hour. are you going to let me hear you cry for 30 minutes?" fang shan's tone was cold, but he was not impatient.

no matter how evil the person in front of her was, she was still fang shan's birth mother.

this was the first time fang shan had seen qiao jiuyin since he could remember.

there were also photos of qiao jiuyin when she was young at home. when fang shan had nothing to do, he would flip through them. the woman in the photo album was in her prime. her face was full of collagen and her facial features were exquisite. in addition, she was dressed fashionably. she was even more dazzling than the female stars on tv.

while he was waiting for qiao jiuyin's arrival in the meeting room, fang shan had also fantasized and outlined qiao jiuyin's current appearance in his mind.

in his imagination, qiao jiuyin would naturally age as well. even if she did not age elegantly, she should at least age in a relaxed manner. however, the moment he saw qiao jiuyin, he felt shocked and helpless.

was this woman in front of him, who looked like a sixty-year-old woman, really his mother who was only in her forties?

if fang shan's original hatred for qiao jiuyin was 100%, it was now only 60%. this woman was constantly atoning for the sins she had committed.

he also felt some pity for her.

qiao jiuyin tried her best to control her emotions when she heard fang shan's words.

she sniffled deeply and burped. qiao jiuyin patted her chest before saying, "i'm sorry. i'm sorry, shan shan. "it was not easy for fang shan to come and see her. she had to seize the opportunity and talk to him more.

qiao jiuyin held back her tears and said to fang shan, "i heard from your uncle that you've already taken the college entrance exam. your results are pretty good." every time she heard about fang shan from qiao sen, qiao jiuyin listened very carefully, afraid that she would miss out on anything related to fang shan.

after being imprisoned for so many years, the child had always known about her but had never come to see her. qiao jiuyin knew that the child hated her. he hated her for being too ruthless back then, deliberately falling down the stairs for her own selfish desires, causing the two brothers to go into premature labor. what made him even more disappointed was the fact that he had abandoned another child ...

qiao jiuyin could understand why fang shan did not visit her.

understanding was one thing, but qiao jiuyin still missed fang shan dearly. qiao jiuyin, who had been caught off guard when she heard fang shan's voice earlier, had reacted in such a panic.

" mm." fang shan acknowledged her. seeing that qiao jiuyin was perking her ears, it was obvious that she wanted to hear more information. he paused for a moment before continuing, " she came in second in the city."

" shan shan is really powerful. she's even ranked second." when fang shan heard her calling him shan shan, his gaze became deep. fang shan did not speak, and qiao jiuyin could not see him. she knew that fang shan was sitting opposite her. qiao jiuyin's heart was both nervous and excited. she had not seen her child for many years. now that they were suddenly meeting, what should she say? the two of them were speechless. the prison police stood guard at the side. seeing that they were not speaking, he said, " we only have 20 minutes left." qiao jiuyin's body stiffened slightly when she heard the time. she could only spend 20 minutes with her child, and she couldn't bear to waste time like this. hence, she said that she would find something to chat with fang shan about. qiao jiuyin replied, "i'm doing fine inside." after so many years, his eyes had gotten used to it. i didn't have any serious illnesses, my cellmates were easy to get along with, and my dormitory mates took care of me ..." giao jiuyin went on and on about many things that had happened to her inside, but she only reported the good news and not the bad. fang shan listened and occasionally chimed in. qiao jiuyin spoke for a few minutes before stopping. she smiled and asked, " what about you, shan shan? "me?"

fang shan said, " grandma is very good to me. uncle yu an is also very good to me. i've never made a bad friend. " i'm determined to be a good person, and i can't follow in the footsteps of you and my dad ..."

qiao jiuyin's face was filled with guilt when she heard the latter part of his words. " shan shan, i'm sorry. "

fang shan looked at her but did not forgive her. instead, he asked her, "why didn't you soften your heart back then when you're apologizing now?"

qiao jiuyin was stunned for a moment, then she held her forehead with her hand and sobbed non-stop.

"i'm sorry, shan shan." qiao jiuyin did not know what else to say other than 'sorry'. all these years, qiao jiuyin felt like giving herself a few tight slaps every time she thought of her crazed self back then.

how could she be so cruel?!

in order to get rid of that woman, hu yao, she was actually so cruel that she would use her own child as a scheme!

fang shan laughed bitterly. " i don't accept your apology. " could an apology make up for the crime she had committed in the past?

he had been separated from a 'ming for many years. they lived in the same city, but they had never seen each other. he was fine. he ate well and drank well. he also lived a good life. however, ah ming was different. if it wasn't for the mother-in-law, ah ming would have died.

could a mother's apology be worth a life?

" i'm sorry ... " qiao jiuyin's tears fell like rain. she bent over and cried so hard that her body was trembling.

fang shan's heart was filled with hatred, but he could not bear to see qiao jiuyin cry. he tilted his head and stared at the floor of the meeting room, his nose a little sour.

after wiping his eyes, fang shan looked at his watch. there were only five minutes left until the end of the meeting. fang shan took a deep breath and lifted his head to look at qiao jiuyin. " i'm here to tell you something."

"what?" back then, qiao jiuyin's eyes had been blinded by qiao jiusheng. she had always closed her eyes, afraid that others would see her ugly eyes. upon hearing this, her eyes seemed to close even more tightly, and her two ears moved slightly, as if she was listening attentively.

fang shan's throat rolled.

he held his left wrist with his right hand and said, "i've found him."

qiao jiuyin was stunned.

"who is it?"

which him?

fang shan continued, "the child you abandoned in the delivery room, the one whose body was stolen, your other son, my younger brother ... " as fang shan spoke, his eyes were fixed on qiao jiuyin's face, not missing a single trace of her expression.

Chapter 1175: not much time left

"i've finally found him."

fang shan watched as all sorts of interesting expressions flitted across qiao jiuyin's face.

in just a few short seconds, giao jiuyin experienced shock, pain, regret, and joy.

she suddenly stood up from the stool.

with both hands on the marble table in front of her, qiao jiuyin's body suddenly rushed forward. she wanted to rush out of here and grab fang shan's clothes to ask him if he was telling the truth.

!!

qiao jiuyin's head hit the isolation window.

her head hurt a little, but she didn't care.

her expression was fierce as she questioned fang shan loudly, "what did you say! you've found him? he's not dead yet? how can this be? isn't he dead?" after qiao jiuyin finished her roar, her imposing manner that could swallow mountains and rivers turned sorrowful again. "how could that be?"

she seemed to have gone crazy as she smashed the glass window with her fists in pain. "didn't he die? wasn't he dead? i heard the doctor say it with my own ears. he said that he was severely deprived of oxygen when he was born. i ... i abandoned him, how could he still be alive!"

at that moment, qiao jiuyin's heart was more shocked than happy.

she had never dared to think about whether the child was still alive. in qiao jiuyin's heart, she had already sentenced that child to death.

therefore, fang shan's words were like a bolt of lightning that struck her head. it brought the woman who had heartlessly abandoned her child in the delivery room back then to the surface once again. qiao jiuyin had no choice but to reevaluate how cruel she had once been.

fang shan looked at the crazed qiao jiuyin with a smile on his lips, but his eyes were filled with tears. "did you know? he's right outside the prison."

hearing fang shan's words, qiao jiuyin suddenly fell silent.

"the poor child you abandoned is right outside the prison. you're only separated by a wall. if you didn't do anything wrong, if you weren't so cruel, you could hug him as long as you wanted to."

fang shan suddenly started crying.

as he cried, he howled at qiao jiuyin, " why were you so cruel back then?! don't they say that children are a piece of flesh that fell from the mother's body and are treasures that the mother holds in her hands?"

"why are you so cruel? mom, you've caused us so much pain. do you know that?!" after fang shan finished his question, he squatted on the floor of the meeting room and sobbed in pain.

when qiao jiuyin heard the word 'mom', her heart ached so much that it felt like it had been repeatedly stabbed by a knife.

this was the first time she had heard her child call her 'mother'.

giao jiuyin let out an 'ah' and sobbed as well.

the prison police, who were used to all kinds of situations, also felt bad.

half an hour had passed, but the prison police didn't interrupt their conversation.

qiao jiuyin was crying. she heard fang shang crying in an incomprehensible and pained tone, " for so many years, i've been living in fear every moment. i was afraid that i'd take the wrong path and that i'd end up like you. i'm afraid, i'm afraid that i'll become the kind of person i hate the most! " i'm afraid that others will poke at my nose and say,'look, the dragon gives birth to the dragon and the phoenix gives birth to the phoenix. the son of a mouse knows how to dig holes. qiao jiuyin's son is just like him, evilhearted ...'"

that was why fang shan had thanked him in a teasing tone at the graduation banquet.

he thanked himself for not forgetting his original intention and not taking the wrong path.

fang shan wiped his tears and sniffled. "do you know how envious and lonely i feel every time i see fang zicheng and fang zikai bickering?" if you weren't so cruel back then, i would also have a brother. when you're either dead or in jail, there's still someone to grow up with me."

he stood up and stared at the woman who was crying her heart out through the glass window. he actually said, "i'm grateful that you gave birth to me. if i had a choice, i'd rather not have been born into this world."

this world was too f * cking disgusting.

fang shan's words were like pearls. every word and word felt like someone was using the tip of a knife to stab qiao jiuyin's flesh.

"shan-shan, shan-shan, i'm sorry. i'm sorry, and i'm sorry for that child." at the mention of that child, qiao jiuyin's heart ached so much that it almost couldn't calm down.

she clutched her chest and asked him expectantly, " shan-shan, can you get him to come and see me next time?" there are some things that i want to tell him personally ..."

"don't even think about it!"

fang shan rejected him ruthlessly.

he said, " i won't let you see him. from the moment you abandoned him, you lost the chance to see him. "

what right did she have to see her!

she didn't even have the right to mention him!

"i'm leaving." when fang shan finally saw qiao jiuyin's crying and hunched back figure, he could not bring himself to say the words 'take care'. fang shan nodded at the prison police, and the prison police announced the end of the meeting.

qiao jiuyin, who was still crying, was pulled away by the police.

fang shan also left the meeting room with the police.

he walked side by side with the police officer to the main entrance. the police officer in charge of receiving him looked to be in his forties or fifties. when they reached the door, the police officer suddenly patted fang shan on the shoulder.

fang shan stopped in his tracks and looked up at him. "what's wrong, police uncle?"

the police uncle sighed. " i thought about it and decided to tell you. " he stared into fang shan's eyes and said, " there's something wrong with your mother's body."

fang shan was stunned.

the uncle said, "it's cervical cancer. it's already in the late stages. it was diagnosed last year." your uncle will come to visit her every once in a while. the medical technology in our prison is definitely not as good as those big hospitals. your uncle could only bring in some medicine. in fact, in this case, your family members can apply for medical parole. your medical skills are very good now, and there are cases of recovery in the middle and late stages."

"if she's cured, it'll be the same to send her back to serve her sentence. if it can't be cured ... you've tried your best before you die, so you won't have any regrets in the future." he had encountered such a situation before.

with that, the uncle looked deeply at fang shan and said, "child, i'm only telling her about her situation. as for what to do, it's up to your family."

fang shan was not calm.
after thanking the uncle, fang shan walked out the door.
his heart was heavy. it was only when ah ming grabbed his arm and called him " brother " when he saw that he had lost his soul that he came back to his senses.
fang shan stared at ah ming, his mind replaying the words the police uncle had said. fang shan suddenly hugged ah ming. ah ming was stunned for a moment before he patted his shoulder and asked, " you saw mom?" was she alright? did you cry? your eyes are so red."
ah ming didn't know the truth of his abandonment, but he still had some yearning for qiao jiuyin.
was she alright?
fang shan shook his head and said, " i don't know if she's doing well."
"what?"
Chapter 1176: evil thoughts will lead to bad consequences
ah ming pushed fang shan away and pulled him into the car.
after closing the car door, ah ming asked fang shan, " what did you guys talk about? you look very unhappy."

ah ming was his brother, and he had the right to know everything about qiao jiuyin. fang shan hesitated for a moment before he told ah ming about qiao jiuyin's condition.

the man was surprised at first. then, he said, " if you can be released on medical parole, then apply for it. " we can't just let her wait for death."

he knew it ...

!!

fang shan stared at ah ming's clear and pure eyes, feeling particularly uncomfortable. he suddenly asked ah ming, " if, i mean if. if it was really her idea to abandon you back then, would you still think this way?"

ah ming was stunned.

he looked hurt.

fang shan suddenly regretted asking that question.

a 'ming was so smart that he would definitely pick up some clues from his questions. sure enough, ah ming spoke. ah ming asked him, " brother, you're not making assumptions, are you?"

ah ming didn't cry, and his expression was very calm.

fang shan could not guess a 'ming's thoughts. "if so, would you be sad?"

"i'm definitely sad." ah ming smiled bitterly and pointed at his left leg. " actually, when you told me that the doctor declared that i was severely lacking in oxygen and that you abandoned me because you thought that i couldn't be saved, i already felt that it was strange. "

"if i really can't be saved, how did granny save me?" ah ming teased, " granny does have some ability, but she doesn't have the heaven-defying ability to bring the dead back to life. "

fang shan was stunned.
"so, you knew i was lying to you?"
a 'ming made a sound of agreement.
"yes." he said, " i'll only be sure that my previous conjectures were right if you don't bring me to see her today. "
ah ming was not stupid. on the contrary, he was very smart. today, when fang shan walked into the prison alone and left him alone in the car, ah ming had already guessed the truth of his abandonment.
if he was abandoned because of the doctor, then now that he was back, fang shan's reaction should be to bring him to see their mother happily.
but he did not.
"she was the one who abandoned me back then. she really cares about my leg, doesn't she?" from the beginning to the end, a 'ming's tone was calm and composed.
fang shan did not have the courage to answer his question.
ah ming continued, " it's because you hate her. you think that she abandoned me and that she has no right to see me again. that's why you didn't bring me along. " without fang shan having to say anything, a ming had already guessed the truth.
fang shan laughed bitterly when he heard this. he asked him, " other than fortune-telling, do you know how to read minds?"
fang shan's answer sounded like a bull's head, but it was enough to let ah ming know what the truth was.

ah ming's heart was a little sore. he wanted to cry, but he couldn't shed any tears. he wanted to say that he was impregnable, but his heart was really uncomfortable.

a 'ming's emotions were complicated. in the end, all his emotions turned into a long sigh. "it's my fate that's not good, i was despised since i was born."

fang shan told him to shut up.

a 'ming looked up at his brother and suddenly smiled. "it's alright, you're different from me," he said happily, " it's better for one person to have a physical defect than for two people."

"you have to treat me better. when i was in your stomach, i was the one who gave in to you. you absorbed all the nutrients and i ate all the harmful things. that's why i was born with a defect, while you're a healthy one." ah ming was not jealous of fang shan. he was really glad that fang shan was a healthy person.

she had experienced the pain of being abandoned and knew how terrible it was. she didn't want others to suffer with her.

when fang shan heard ah ming's words, he mumbled to himself, "how did those two ruthless people give birth to such a kind child like you?"

upon hearing this, ah ming replied, "because my mother-in-law said that one must have a grateful heart when living." evil thoughts will lead to evil consequences."

"forget it, let's not talk about this. i feel bad." fang shan let ah ming sit properly and started the car. he maintained a speed that was neither fast nor slow as he drove towards junyang city.

after walking for a while, ah ming asked fang shan, " are we still going to take care of her illness?"

fang shan said, "who cares about her? i just feel resentful." i don't care, but i can't bear to."

"if i don't do anything, i'm afraid i'll regret it later, right?" ah ming asked him, " do you want me to read your fortune? even if you don't regret it. " he didn't need to do any calculations to know the answer. " you'll regret it. "

fang shan sighed again.

after returning to giao sen's house, fang shan invited giao sen to the study room for a chat.

" i went to see her today, and i know about her condition. uncle, you want to apply for medical parole, right?" fang shan thought that this was qiao sen's true motive for asking him to meet qiao jiuyin.

he made a bold guess that perhaps the prison officer who revealed qiao jiuyin's physical condition to him had been bribed by his uncle.

qiao sen smiled bitterly. " you guessed it? "

"yes." fang shan sat on the chair opposite qiao sen and said bluntly, " although my mother is evil, she has never hurt you. uncle, in your heart, my mom and youngest aunt are your younger sisters. seeing that your sister is about to die, as her brother, you will naturally feel uncomfortable. if you want to bring her out for treatment, then go ahead."

qiao sen had watched qiao jiuyin grow up. after her parents 'death, qiao sen was both their brother and their elder. qiao sen was a magnanimous person, so he couldn't just stand by and do nothing about his sister's illness.

now that his nephew was older, qiao sen wanted to ask for fang shan's opinion before taking any action. that was why qiao sen had persuaded fang shan to visit him in prison last night.

seeing that fang shan had agreed, qiao sen heaved a sigh of relief.

fang shan suddenly said, "uncle, aren't you afraid that she'll secretly do bad things again after you get her out?" although fang shan did not do anything bad, it did not mean that he was not scheming.

fang shan said, "i'm looking at my sister, who was once trampled under my feet. she has a happy life with both children and children. her life is wonderful. he was old and frail, his eyes were blinded by his sister, and he had cancer. aren't you afraid that she'll take revenge on the society?"

after hearing his nephew's question, qiao sen's pupils shrank. "fang shan!" enough!" qiao sen suddenly raised his voice with a hint of anger in his tone.

fang shan saw that his uncle had lost his temper, but he was not afraid.

qiao sen stared at fang shan for a moment before he suppressed his anger. qiao sen sighed, " she's your mother. she did do some bad things. she's bad, but she's not that bad."

fang shan did not say anything else.

" alright, i understand what you mean. i'll step up the care for her. she definitely won't be able to cause any trouble." although giao sen was angry at fang shan's words, it was also a warning.

Chapter 1177: such fancy operations

fang shan's words made sense.

qiao jiuyin had done so many cruel things in her youth. if she had really done something to take revenge on society, it did not seem that unacceptable.

fang shan said no more.

they didn't have dinner that day and took a plane back to binjiang city. it was monday the next day, and they still had classes. on a thursday afternoon of the following week, fang shan received a call from qiao sen, who told him that qiao jiuyin had been picked up.



qiao sen laughed, " i forgot that you still need to work."
"look at what you're saying, that's not nice." qiao jiusheng picked a pink crystal the size of two baby's fists, and she asked the store assistant to place the other pink crystals into the warehouse.
after the staff left with the plates, qiao jiusheng asked qiao sen, " boss, why did you call me?"
jenson coughed.
" what's wrong? is your throat uncomfortable?"
"i didn't …"
"did my sister-in-law scold you again?" without waiting for qiao sen's explanation, qiao jiusheng lectured him, " my sister-in-law is good enough. you must have done something wrong to make her scold you. " did a vixen seduce you again?"
" hey, you have to dote on her a little. don't forget that the little assistant who chased her all over the world is still single."
"shut up, you." qiao sen was furious. " so what if he's single?" he was single because of his strength! he's not as good as i am, do i need to be on guard against him?" although he said that, qiao sen's expression was sullen.
that's right, qiao jiusheng was right. that little assistant had always been single and was still dreaming about the day he and ji qing divorced.
in your dreams!

he would hold onto ji qing's waist tightly for the rest of his life and not let go. he wanted to wait for them to get a divorce before he could take over the rest of ji qing's life? why didn't he take a piss and look at his own cowardly self!

qiao sen was cursing his assistant inside out when he heard qiao jiusheng say impatiently, " what's the matter? i'm hanging up if you don't tell me. " only then did he remember why he had made this call.

"i have something to tell you." qiao sen stammered, "well, it's ... um, your sister ... ah yin. she has some health issues and has contracted cervical cancer. she's already in the middle stage. "she's only in her forties, and i've watched her grow up. i can't bear to see her wait for death. i've applied for medical parole, and it's been approved."

"ah yin has been admitted to the hospital."

after he finished speaking, qiao sen didn't hear qiao jiusheng's reply, and he felt even more uncertain. "shengsheng, why aren't you saying anything? is this brother kuai?"

being an older brother was really difficult, especially being the older brother of two women. if these two women's relationship was so bad that they wanted to stab each other to death, it would be even more difficult to be the brother of these two women.

when qiao jiusheng heard the news, she was so shocked that she did not speak for a long time. qiao jiusheng was not angry at qiao sen for making decisions on his own. it had been a long time since she had heard any news about qiao jiuyin, and when she suddenly heard about her, qiao jiusheng felt that it had been a long time.

she was sick?

it was still the same illness.

it was unknown if qiao jiusheng had no feelings for qiao jiuyin, but their relationship had been alright when they were young. before the car accident, qiao jiusheng had always treated qiao jiuyin as her most trusted and most beloved sister.

it was only after he was injured and found out about qiao jiuyin's hidden true colors that his love for her turned into hatred. in addition, qiao jiusheng had lived two lives, so she had already lived for nearly a hundred years. too many years had passed, and the feelings they had when they were young had become shallow.

giao jiusheng suddenly recalled their childhood.

they were so good when they were young.

when dad bought clothes for them, he always bought two pieces of the same style. her sister was wearing plain clothes while she was wearing bright ones. when they were older, her sister went to etiquette and baking classes while she went to taekwondo and fighting classes.

if giao jiuyin was harassed, she would protect her like a hero.

all those scenes from a long time ago appeared in his mind. qiao jiusheng sighed softly and put down the pink crystal in her hand. she sat on a chair made of sour pear wood and said to qiao sen, " save her."

jenson heaved a sigh of relief. "don't you blame big brother?"

"why would i blame you?" qiao sen wasn't her brother alone. qiao jiusheng was qiao sen's sister, and so was qiao jiuyin. the back of his hand and the palm of his hand were both meat, so who could qiao sen abandon?

after qiao jiusheng's understanding, qiao sen was completely at ease. "that's good."

after qiao sen hung up the phone, qiao jiusheng picked up the pink crystal and looked at it for a while, but she could not find any inspiration. she picked up the note and wanted to draw a draft on the paper, but the pen was in her hand and she couldn't write.

her heart was in a mess.

the news of qiao jiuyin's late-stage cancer made qiao jiusheng's heart race.
he couldn't carry out his work properly.
qiao jiusheng ended work early.
fang yusheng had gone out to play golf with a friend whose surname was wen. when fang yusheng was on a date with his friends, qiao jiusheng would usually not disturb him. they were deeply in love, but love did not mean constant entanglement and disturbance.
it just so happened that wei xin was in the country these two days, so qiao jiusheng drove to find her.
wei xin brought susanna and her adopted son back to china.
qiao jiusheng had the key to wei xin's house, so she directly opened the door and entered. when she opened the door, she saw two figures stacked on top of each other on the wide sofa. she mumbled, "f* ck!" and quickly pulled the door open and left.
she was secretly glad that the two people inside were still wearing clothes.
in less than a minute, the door behind him opened.
su shanna stood behind the door with a calm expression. she smiled at qiao jiusheng and asked, " why aren't you coming in? "
qiao jiusheng subconsciously asked, " what for? i saw you guys doing a live broadcast?"
wei xin walked over and placed a hand on susanna's shoulder. she winked at qiao jiusheng and said shamelessly, " you want to watch the live broadcast? sure, find a room with mirrors on all four sides and try it out with your mr. fang, and you'll know."

was scolding him fiercely, she was a little tempted in her heart. f * ck, why didn't she think of that?
no, i have to install a few mirrors on all four sides of my room when i get back.
Chapter 1178: he dared!
"alright, come in!"
wei xin pulled suzanna into the house. qiao jiusheng hesitated outside for a moment before following her into the house.
seeing that the living room had been cleaned up by the dog girl, qiao jiusheng finally heaved a sigh of relief. su shanna went to make coffee and asked qiao jiusheng, " ah sheng, what kind of coffee do you want?"
"what's there?"
"there's no special-grade blue mountain. i haven't come back to stay for a long time, so i'm out of stock. oh, i only have mandheling coffee beans. what do you think?" there was a faint apologetic smile on susanna's fair face.
!!
qiao jiusheng rolled her eyes and said " i'm fine with anything ". then, she complained to wei xin, " you guys have time to roll around in the living room with susanna, but you don't have time to buy things. what are you guys doing? "
qiao jiusheng clicked her tongue twice, then said, " how licentious. "
wei xin couldn't be bothered with her.
"sit."

there were only two sofas in the living room. wei xin sat on one, leaving only the one opposite her. qiao jiusheng glanced at the empty chair, and hesitated for a moment before sitting down.

just now, wei xin and susanna were fighting on this sofa.

after sitting down, qiao jiusheng did not dare to touch anything, for fear that she would touch her underwear or rabbit tail.

seeing how qiao jiusheng was sitting upright, wei xin immediately saw through her thoughts. she snorted and said straightforwardly, "don't worry, there's nothing suspicious on the sofa you're sitting on."

even giao jiusheng, the experienced driver, blushed for once.

"you still have the face to say that." qiao jiusheng glanced at susanna, then asked wei xin, " where's your child?"

"he went to play basketball."

"oh."

the introverted child had gradually become more cheerful under the care of susanna and wei xin. it was said that he was even a football player in their school.

although qiao jiusheng was the same as usual, always laughing and joking, wei xin had been her old friend for many years, and whenever qiao jiusheng acted out of the ordinary, wei xin would always notice. seeing that the person was a little absent-minded, wei xin narrowed her eyes and asked qiao jiusheng, "what's wrong with you? is there something on your mind?"

qiao jiusheng's gaze turned deeper. " i can't hide anything from you. "

"that's true." wei xin thought of the past and sighed, " i could recognize you when you pretended to be qi yunsheng. i know you better than your boss." other than fang yusheng, the person who understood qiao jiusheng the most in this world was probably wei xin.

qiao jiusheng's mood brightened when she heard this, and her lips curved into a smile. " i heard that my sister has contracted cervical cancer today. boss applied for release for medical treatment and has already taken her to the hospital for treatment."

qiao jiuyin is out? " wei xin was a little surprised. " cervical cancer ... this is really ... "

it had been so many years since that incident, and qiao jiuyin was also atoning for her crimes. when wei xin mentioned that woman again, her tone was no longer filled with hatred.

the more mature a person was, the less likely they were to get angry.

"i don't blame my brother, he's doing the right thing. i don't wish for my sister to die. in my heart, i even wish for her to be well. after all, she was my sister who had the same child as me. even if she's done all sorts of bad things, our blood can't be cut."

"i just thought of some things and my heart isn't very calm." qiao jiusheng faintly asked wei xin, " what can you do to relieve the depression in your heart?"

at this moment, susanna came in with a cup of coffee.

wei xin quickly stood up and took the plate from her. she even kissed su shanna in front of qiao jiusheng and said nauseating, "honey, it's been hard on you."

qiao jiusheng's mouth twitched.

wei xin handed qiao jiusheng a cup of hot coffee, then pulled su shanna to sit beside her. qiao jiusheng tossed two pieces of sugar into her coffee. " we have macarons at home, do you want some? "

```
"alright."
susanna went to get two macarons.
wei xin had one, and qiao jiusheng had one.
the correct way to eat a macaron was to take small bites and slowly taste it. one would only eat one
piece during afternoon tea. this was how qiao jiusheng ate, but wei xin was different. wei xin threw the
entire piece into her mouth like she was eating a small biscuit, and she didn't seem to mind.
although qiao jiusheng was used to seeing her carefree attitude in private, she could not help but ask,"
don't you feel sick of it?"
wei xin said, "that's more exciting."
 okay.
wei xin finished her macarons and took a sip of her coffee before saying to giao jiusheng, "let's go, i'll
take you out to have fun. it's been so many years since i've gone out with you." before giao jiusheng got
married, wei xin would definitely invite qiao jiusheng to the high-end places in binjiang city as long as
she was there.
those were all money-squandering places. one could spend hundreds of thousands of yuan in a single
night.
ever since she married fang yusheng, qiao jiusheng, who had once led a carefree life, was now living a
life of hard work and frugality, since giao jiusheng had stopped bringing her out, wei xin felt that there
was no fun in returning to binjiang city.
when qiao jiusheng heard this suggestion, she was also a little tempted.
"alright, let's go."
```

qiao jiusheng had to go to work today, so she was dressed formally. wei xin didn't like her clothes, so she found her a pair of tight low-waisted jeans and a white v-neck shirt.

qiao jiusheng saw that the clothes were not very revealing, so she gladly changed into them.

susanna didn't want to go at first, but she couldn't stand wei xin's clingy attitude, so she had to go with her. when they set off, it was dinner time.

the three of them went to have dinner and then entered a high-end club, which happened to have a chess room.

wei xin brought qiao jiusheng to gamble, and after a few rounds, qiao jiusheng's heart ached when she lost a few hundred thousand. seeing qiao jiusheng's heartache as she praised her, wei xin despised her for being useless.

wei xin laughed at her, " my good shengsheng, you want to leave just like that? " are you afraid that your yusheng will beat you up if he finds out?"

qiao jiusheng subconsciously replied, "he wouldn't dare!"

since fang yusheng was not here, qiao jiusheng could say whatever she wanted.

qiao jiusheng replied, " the financial power of our family is in my hands." qiao jiusheng opened her card bag on the spot and took out fang yusheng's bank cards, which symbolized his extraordinary wealth and status.

staring at the cards, wei xin's eyes were a little surprised, and the other mahjong friends were also surprised. it was said that the head of the fang family doted on his wife a lot. it seemed to be true. such a valuable thing was all given to his wife.

qiao jiusheng kept the other cards, leaving a silver card on the table. she said, "this is fang yusheng's. there's more than six million yuan in it. even if i lose all the money, he won't do anything to me."

"awesome!" wei xin purposely clapped her hands.

qiao jiusheng suddenly felt her face light up, and her spine straightened.

after a few more rounds, qiao jiusheng's luck was bad and she kept losing. when she lost another four hundred thousand yuan, qiao jiusheng's heart was already filled with bitterness. her yusheng couldn't even bear to buy a new car himself. she always felt guilty to fang yusheng for wasting money like this.

Chapter 1179: prodigal woman

qiao jiusheng suddenly felt that she had been very stupid. was it worth it to save face?

qiao jiusheng, who was in her early twenties, would never have imagined that she would be so conflicted and distressed over a few hundred thousand yuan for the rest of her life.

qiao jiusheng suddenly kept her card and said, "i'm not playing anymore. it's boring."

wei xin didn't say anything and just looked at her.

when the other mahjong friends heard this, they all had their own thoughts. a slightly younger woman provoked her with words. " mrs. fang, don't you have more than six million in your card? you've only played a few rounds. besides, luck is always on your side, you might even earn a profit in the next round."

!!

gamblers all had this kind of thinking, which was why they lost all their money.

qiao jiusheng laughed and waved her hand. " i'm not in the mood to play cards with my luck today. i'm not playing. "

she tilted her head and said teasingly, " gambling is boring. i might as well use the money to buy a watch or a car for my husband. at least there's a real thing. " if she said she wouldn't fight, then she wouldn't. her attitude was very firm. upon seeing this, someone pouted and scolded her for not being able to afford it. giao jiusheng heard it, but she pretended not to. wei xin suddenly stood up. "everyone, we still have other activities scheduled, so we won't be accompanying you. we'll play next time." she could bully qiao jiusheng as she pleased, but she couldn't bear to see anyone say anything bad about qiao jiusheng. wei xin and giao jiusheng found su shanna, who was bowling in another room, and the three of them left the club together. on the way to the bar street, wei xin suddenly said to giao jiusheng, "you've really grown up." "what?" giao jiusheng was a little confused. wei xin said, " you know how to dote on people. " qiao jiusheng laughed. " stop teasing me. " she took out her phone and opened her wechat chat with fang yusheng. after hesitating for a while, she sent him a message. [i'm here to apologize.]

fang yusheng replied, [i'm eating.]

fang yusheng replied, [picture.jpg。]

qiao jiusheng opened the picture. it was a picture of fang yusheng having dinner with his group of friends. it looked like they were having dinner at banmu huatian restaurant.

the photo was taken by fang yusheng. he should be sitting in the main seat, and this meal should be his treat.

in the camera, there were three or four men. these men were about the same age as fang yusheng, one or two years older or one or two years younger. qiao jiusheng knew all of them, and she could be considered to be familiar with them.

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[ fang yusheng, what did you do wrong? ]
[ i'm having dinner with someone. can you play with your phone? ]
fang yusheng replied, [ everyone's playing on their phones. their wives are checking on them, so they
didn't dare to not reply. ]
qiao jiusheng sent a slanted smile emoji.
fang yusheng said again, [hurry up and tell me what you did wrong.]
[ i gambled a few rounds today. ]
fang yusheng: [ ... ]
fang yusheng replied, [tell me, how much did you lose? i'm already mentally prepared.]
[ i have at least 700000 yuan. ]
fang yusheng replied, [less than i thought.]
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[how much did you think i lost?]
[i thought you lost three to four million.] since qiao jiusheng had said that she was here to apologize, fang yusheng naturally thought too much.
[i can continue to lose, but it's not easy for my yusheng to make money, so it's better to save it.] [you can just take it that i've lost three million.]
[i'll just take it as you lost three million yuan. what do you mean?]
[use the extra two million to buy things for me.]
fang yusheng, [wastrel.]
fang yusheng replied, [i agree.]
qiao jiusheng stuck out her tongue, unable to hide the smile on her face.
back then, when they were hanging out at a bar, qiao jiusheng ordered a glass of lemon water for fang yusheng because he could not drink. as a result, he was laughed at for not being able to drink and being a coward.
qiao jiusheng immediately boasted, " "drink whatever you want. if you want milk, there's milk on the bar's menu tomorrow. there were hot and warm ones. anyway, we have a lot of money. at most, we can buy this street and turn it into a lemon milk shop."

later on, although qiao jiusheng had not been able to buy the entire street, she had bought the bar that she had been to before. now, the bar not only provided alcohol but also lemon water, coconut milk, and

but almost no one ordered these things.

coffee.

even so, these drinks had always been printed on the drink menu, not for any other reason but because fang yusheng came back occasionally. therefore, every time a newcomer entered the bar, they would find it strange to find out that the bar actually provided lemon juice and milk. whenever they asked, the staff would tell them about the things giao jiusheng had done to please her husband. so when qiao jiusheng and wei xin entered the store, they were immediately recognized by the staff. qiao jiusheng ordered a glass of iced whiskey, and wei xin did the same. susanna went to the bar to be a bartender, wanting to satisfy her craving, giao jiusheng and wei xin were drinking as they commented on the beautiful women on the dance floor, who wished they could break their waists. wei xin pointed at a man who was dressed like a peacock and said, " based on your many years of experience living with fang yusheng, what do you think of this man's waist strength?" giao jiusheng stared at the man for a moment, then said, " why not yusheng?" "so, your family's fang yusheng's waist is amazing." qiao jiusheng gave a sneaky laugh and did not answer. she nudged wei xin's arm and suggested, "let's go dance?" "what dance?"

"demons dance!"

"alright," he said.

qiao jiusheng threw down her wine glass and asked the music DJ in charge of music to help her find a moving song. she and wei xin walked onto the dance floor and danced to their heart's content.

qiao jiusheng was shorter than wei xin by a few centimeters, but her figure was hotter than wei xin's. she was wearing a pair of low-waisted jeans and a tight v-neck shirt, which showed off her impressive figure.

wei xin was wearing a black high-slit short skirt today, her long wavy hair draped behind her head. the two women were together, dancing to the beat of the music, it was really a group of demons dancing wildly.

it had been a long time since they had come out to play, and it was only at one o 'clock in the morning that su shanna drove qiao jiusheng home.

qiao jiusheng was drunk and had fallen asleep in the car. su shanna called fang yusheng and asked him to come out and pick her up.

after a while, fang yusheng came out in his sleeping robe, his face not looking good.

su shanna saw that fang yusheng was obviously angry. she shrugged innocently. " an, you can't blame me for this. it's ah sheng who didn't want to come back."

fang yusheng glared at her.

he bent down and got into the car, then pulled qiao jiusheng out. the drunk qiao jiusheng was soft and limp, and her body was like every bone in her body. even when fang yusheng hugged her, he felt that she was heavier than usual.

Chapter 1180: look, there's a green light above dad's head!



qiao jiusheng held onto the edge of the bathtub with both hands, trying to sit up. however, she was drunk, so she was a little dizzy and weak. she hugged fang yusheng's waist and said coquettishly, " i'm dizzy, give me a massage."

fang yusheng said, " my heart hurts. can you help me blow on it? "

qiao jiusheng raised her head to look at him.

fang yusheng said again, "i'm burning with anger. can you help me extinguish it?"

qiao jiusheng realized that fang yusheng was angry.

she coughed lightly and explained, " i haven't gone out to play in a long time. it's rare for me to go out, so i'm having so much fun that i forgot myself. please understand."

seeing that fang yusheng's face was still tense, qiao jiusheng added, "i'll take you with me next time."

"who needs you to lead!" fang yusheng pressed her body into the water, turned on the shower, and wet her face. then he turned and ran to the dressing table to find makeup removal cream.

although his attitude was impatient, the way he removed her makeup was gentle.

qiao jiusheng allowed fang yusheng to remove her makeup.

he had seen her bare face without makeup for so many years anyway.

fang yusheng used warm water to wash qiao jiusheng's face clean. after washing her face, he stared at the increasingly obvious wrinkles at the corner of qiao jiusheng's eyes, and the anger in his heart suddenly calmed down.





fang taoran had always listened to her big brother. fang taoran obediently handed the phone over.

fang yusheng turned on his phone.

the cell phones that he gave the children were all ordinary domestic brands. they were not as high-end as the X smart phone and could be used by anyone. fang yusheng unlocked the phone and saw an exclusive scoop by the name of qin zhuan. famous designer wei xin had an affair with her close friend for many years!

he was stunned and looked up at the three children.

the three children all looked at him with sympathy. their sympathetic eyes seemed to be saying, "look, there's a green light shining on daddy's head.

fang yusheng took a deep breath and his fingers slid down a few times.

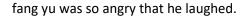
ambiguous photos jumped into his sight.

it was obvious that the photo had been taken secretly. on the dance floor of the bar, qiao jiusheng and wei xin were cuddling and whispering sweet nothings to each other. it was uncouth.

fang yusheng looked at qiao jiusheng and knew that she was drunk.

wei xin, on the other hand, was also drunk and crazy. if fang yusheng didn't know that susanna was at the scene last night, he would have believed the report.

the report even included a brief introduction. the editor was quite eloquent. with more than a thousand words, he wrote about wei xin's bitter emotional journey of having a crush on an old friend for many years, but to no avail. in the end, she turned around in sadness and had to change her love for someone else.



"go to school. this is all fake."

after chasing the children away, fang yusheng returned to the master bedroom, intending to educate qiao jiusheng.

qiao jiusheng was still sleeping, occupying the big bed all by herself. she didn't have any eye wax when she was asleep, but her hair was a little messy. her face was still pretty.

fang yusheng stared at qiao jiusheng for a long time. finally, he found qiao jiusheng's phone and snapped a few handsome photos of himself.

fang yusheng shamelessly used a beauty camera and photoshopped himself into a handsome middle-aged man with zero pores and great skin.