

## Ex's Brother 121

Chapter 121: One Page is worth 10,000 yuan

Yan Nuo, who could not give Fang Yusheng a child, strode away with a stomach full of anger.

Qiao Jiusheng bumped Fang Yusheng. "You have a sharp tongue. How dare you ask him for the seal after tricking him?"

Fang Yusheng played with the seal and touched the words "Fang Yusheng." His lips curled up without him knowing it.

"Thank you. I love it."

Fang Yusheng turned to Qiao Jiusheng and said those words.

Qiao Jiusheng stood on the spot, stiff. She looked up at her blind husband and asked in confusion, "How did you know it was me?"

"I figured it was you."

"How did you guess?"

"You've been good at carving since you were young. The thing you want to do the most when you grow up is to become a jade carving master." This was not hard to guess. People invited to this auction were people with status. And currently, Qiao Jiusheng was no longer the Second Miss of the Qiao family. She was only Fang Yusheng's wife.

Just that status did not make one qualified to receive an invitation.

The fact that she could attend this exhibition only meant that she had another identity.

A Designer.

And when Fang Yusheng had asked her which piece was the best, she said that it was number 28. When Qi Bufan introduced item number 28, Qiao Jiusheng said that number 28 was a jade carving carved from black jade.

Hence, Fang Yusheng guessed that she was the owner of the 28th jade sculpture.

Qiao Jiusheng was even more confused. "How did you know?" She wanted to be a jade carving master, not a jewelry designer. Only her family knew this. Even Fang Mu did not know. Qiao Jiusheng suspiciously looked at Fang Yusheng, and a scary thought appeared in her mind.

"Fang Yusheng, do you know how to read minds?" Other than that, she could not think of any possibility.

Fang Yusheng shook his head, seemingly mysterious. He said with a sad sigh, "Ah Sheng, there's no one in the world with a worse memory than you."

This was not the first time Fang Yusheng had said that she had a bad memory.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it. She could not remember ever knowing Fang Yusheng.

"Fang Yusheng, did we know each other in the past?"

Fang Yusheng was very hurt.

Not only that! You even promised to marry me!

Hearing Qiao Jiusheng's question, Fang Yusheng felt very hurt. She has really forgotten about me.

“Who knows!”

Fang Yusheng’s answer was very vague, and Qiao Jiusheng could not hear the deeper meaning in it.

She held Fang Yusheng’s hand and walked out. Thinking of something, she said, “You carved the pair of jade statues that you gave to the Jiang siblings last time, right?”

Fang Yusheng nodded and explained, “I was depressed for a period and had nothing to do, so I carved some things to play with. But I was not born with that talent, and the things I carved were ugly.” He could not see, and his carving skills were terrible. Most of the things he carved could not be recognized from the original material. “The jade carvings I had you gift Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie were the two most successful pieces I carved.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. “I told you that it did not look like it was bought.” It was not that ugly.

She was too embarrassed to tell Fang Yusheng the rest.

It was late at night when they returned to the hotel.

When Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng would be returning to the country the next day, he felt quite reluctant. He refused to let her sleep and even handed her a book printed on A4 paper.

“Read it to me.”

Qiao Jiusheng took the paper and glanced at the cover. It was blank and without any words.

She opened it and looked at the content. A troubled expression immediately appeared on her face. “Can... can I read it to you silently?”

Fang Yusheng: “How can I hear you then?”

Fang Yusheng's head rested on her legs. He said, "Read it. Every page you recite will reduce your loan by 10,000 yuan." Qiao Jiusheng had a huge debt. She still owed Fang Yusheng 100,000 yuan.

Chapter 122: Deep gaze

What else can I say? Without thinking anymore, Qiao Jiusheng started narrating the book.

"For I do love you, Yusheng... as the dew loves the flowers, as the birds love the sunshine, as the wavelets love the breeze, as mothers love their first-born, as memory loves old faces, as the yearning tides love the moon, as the angels love the pure in the heart.... Please accept my kiss and my blessings. You have to accept this fact: I love you."

Isn't this a love letter from Mark Twain to Olivia?

Fang Yusheng shamelessly changed the name to his!

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he nodded in all seriousness and said, "I understand."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She threw the stack of papers into Fang Yusheng's arms. "Don't be so shameless, Fang Yusheng."

Fang Yusheng slowly arranged the paper in his arms. The corners of his lips curled as he asked Qiao Jiusheng, "I have a poem here. Do you want to hear it?"

"I'm not listening. I'm not listening."

Fang Yusheng slowly said, "My blind eyes are desperately waiting for the sight of you. Ah Sheng, you don't realize, of course, how fascinatingly beautiful you have always been and how strangely you have

acquired a special, dangerous loveliness. It's so dangerous that I want to have a child with you, tonight." Fang Yusheng finished chanting but did not hear Qiao Jiusheng's voice, so he asked her, "Are you thinking about where this poem came from?"

Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to answer, he resolved her confusion. "It's a love letter from Richard to Elizabeth."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Why do I remember that the last sentence was not in the love letter he wrote to Elizabeth?"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

"Alright, those are my thoughts."

Qiao Jiusheng picked up the pillow and threw it at his face.

"To sleep."

Fang Yusheng hugged the pillow and confessed, "The first sentence was also my heartfelt words."

Qiao Jiusheng, who was lying with her back facing him, suddenly opened her eyes.

She turned around and secretly observed Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng hugged the pillow. The expression on his face was as gentle as if he were hugging a lover. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "It's a good thing that you can't see me. I'm very ugly."

Fang Yusheng remained indifferent.

"It's fine. Anyway, I'm not ugly. It's fine as long as our children resemble me instead of you."

“Get lost!” This time, what was thrown on his face was Qiao Jiusheng’s towel on the bedside table.

Fang Yusheng removed the towel from his face and fearlessly said, “Smells good!”

Qiao Jiusheng ignored him.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, a hand landed on her back. The restless hand even moved to touch her front. The hand then lowered. Seeing that it was about to reach her underwear, Qiao Jiusheng slapped Fang Yusheng’s hand. “What are you doing?”

Fang Yusheng felt wronged. “I’ll put the chain on you.” The chain had to be worn continuously to have an effect.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed. “I’ll do it myself.”

She put on the chain herself. She paid special attention to turning over at night.

How could she not notice? Her waist was worth a million yuan now.

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The next day, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to the airport together.

While waiting for the flight, Qiao Jiusheng still felt upset. She wanted to talk to Fang Yusheng for a while, but Fang Yusheng lowered his head and played with his gemstone cane. He wore the same old cold expression, unwilling to acknowledge her.

She did not want to show her affection and be faced with his coldness.

Hearing the reminder to board the plane, Qiao Jiusheng instantly stood up.

No one saw that Fang Yusheng's eyelids trembled.

Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "I'm leaving."

Fang Yusheng was indifferent. "See you after the new year." By the time he returned to his country, it would be almost the Lantern Festival.

Qiao Jiusheng hummed.

She took the luggage from Qi Bufan and walked to the security checkpoint.

When it was almost her turn, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but look back at Fang Yusheng.

He stood there with his cane. He could not see, but he still looked at her with wide eyes.

If his eyes were books, there would definitely be four words written at this moment—

His gaze was deep.

Chapter 123: Growing By Eight Pounds

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt that she was cruel.

She turned around and dragged her luggage back.

Fang Yusheng's blurry vision saw a figure growing bigger and bigger.

“Well, I’ve never attended New York’s Fashion Week before. Since I’m here, I’ll stay and take a look. Going back and forth is quite a waste of plane tickets,” Qiao Jiusheng stammered. “Right now, although I have money, I can’t use it recklessly. D-Do you think so?”

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng’s heart raced.

The New York Fashion Week was 44 days away. By then, it would be the fifth day of the Chinese New Year and his eyes should be healed.

Fang Yusheng reached out and hugged Qiao Jiusheng.

“You stayed behind on your own accord.” You stayed and gave me hope. Never think of leaving again.

Qiao Jiusheng’s bones ached due to Fang Yusheng’s hug.

Qi Bufan stood aside, his eyes filled with relief.

On the way back to the hotel, Fang Yusheng kept holding Qiao Jiusheng’s hand.

Qiao Jiusheng looked out of the window with a red face.

D\*mn it! I’m already in my sixties but still did such a childish thing.

“We won’t live in a hotel.” Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan to pack up the luggage in the hotel and brought Qiao Jiusheng to the apartment he had lived in many years ago. There was furniture in the apartment, but they had to buy new kitchen utensils and cutlery, and also bedsheets.

Qi Bufan called the housekeeping company to clean up, and Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went to the supermarket to purchase daily necessities.



Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng felt sick of eating dishes from America every day. Moreover, Fang Yusheng could not handle too much greasy food. Since Aunt Jin was not around, Qiao Jiusheng could only roll up her sleeves and walk into the kitchen to be a virtuous wife. Her culinary skills could not be considered good, and the food she made was barely passable. It was not tempting, but it could be eaten at least.

Fang Yusheng gave her face no matter what dish she made.

In the past, he could only eat half a bowl. Now, he could eat one and a half bowls.

The first time she saw Fang Yusheng request more food, Qiao Jiusheng was quite shocked. "You have a weak stomach. You'll feel uncomfortable if you eat too much, right?"

Fang Yusheng smelled the fragrance of the dishes on the table and calmly shook his head. "It's okay."

Qiao Jiusheng had been cooking for more than twenty days, and Fang Yusheng had also lived a comfortable life.

Until this day—

"Bufan, help me prepare my clothes. We'll go see Yinbing in the afternoon." It was time for his routine checkup again, time for him to pack up.

Qi Bufan looked at Fang Yusheng's knitted sweater, casual pants, and cotton slippers. He then nodded, opened the closet, and picked out a custom-made white suit for him. "Is the suit okay? That white one."

Fang Yusheng did not have many suits. Once Qi Bufan said white, he knew which one it was.

"Okay."

When Qi Bufan left the bedroom, Fang Yusheng took off his clothes and changed into a shirt and jacket. Then, he took off his pants and put on his suit pants.

He pulled up his pants and buttoned them, but...

Fang Yusheng could not believe it.

He exerted more strength before buttoning his suit pants.

As he buttoned it, he felt his waist was a little tight.

Fang Yusheng touched his waist, and his expression changed.

“Bufan, bring a weighing scale here!”

Qi Bufan immediately went to the supermarket to buy a weighing machine. When he returned and set up the machine, he said to Fang Yusheng, “You’ve gained eight pounds.”

Fang Yusheng, who had not grown fatter even once during the past ten years, had a miserable expression on his face.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was about to leave, Qiao Jiusheng asked him, “Where are you going?”

“To see a friend.”

“Oh, are you coming back for dinner tonight?”

At the mention of food, Fang Yusheng was a little conflicted. “No.”

“What about tonight? I’m preparing to make glutinous pork ribs rice tonight.”

As he quietly swallowed his saliva, Fang Yusheng wanted to resist the temptation of delicacies. Seeing his hesitation, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'll keep it for you. I'll heat it when you get back."

#### Chapter 124: It's Not Fats That I'm Gaining, It's Happiness

When Fang Yusheng appeared at Zhuang Long's house in a casual outfit, Zhuang Long stared at him for a long time.

Ji Yinbing brought Fang Yusheng for a checkup.

After the examination was done, Ji Yinbing read the report and said to him, "The examination results are pretty good. Let's do the last surgery next week."

Fang Yusheng's mood improved.

Zhuang Long, who had run over to hear the results of the checkup, suddenly asked Fang Yusheng, "Virgin, have you gained weight?"

Fang Yusheng's smile disappeared.

Ji Yinbing stared at Fang Yusheng for a while and said, "He does seem to have gained some weight."

Zhuang Qilin was sitting in a large remote control sports car. He had driven over from the corridor and heard Aunt Bingbing's words. He observed Fang Yusheng and echoed his aunt's words, "That's right. Uncle Yusheng has gained weight." Uncle Yusheng was getting fatter and fatter, and Zhuang Qilin would not have to worry about lacking turkeys for Thanksgiving next year.

Fang Yusheng suddenly smiled again and turned to face the direction where Zhuang Long was talking.

With a face full of happiness, he said to Zhuang Long, "I have no choice. I have a wife who can cook at home. I can't resist the temptation and can't control my mouth. You only see the flesh on my body. How

shallow!” Fang Yusheng pointed at his waist with a smug expression and said, “It’s not fat that I’m gaining; it’s happiness!”

Zhuang Long’s wife, Xiao Li, could not cook.

His face darkened. He snorted and turned to leave.

Ji Yubing touched her nose and said to Fang Yusheng, “Don’t provoke Zhuang Long these days. He’s in a fit of anger.”

“Why?”

“Xiao Li has been dating other men recently.”

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

She waited for him for so many years and finally decided to give up?

Zhuang Long hates Xiao Li. Shouldn’t he be happy that Xiao Li has started dating another man? “Xiao Li is finally willing to let him go. Shouldn’t he be happy?”

Ji Yinbing said, “Not necessarily.”

“They say that women don’t mean what they say. I think it’s the same for men.” Ji Yinbing took off her glasses, blew on them, and wiped them. She then said, “You take what you have for granted, and you dream about what you can’t get.”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he narrowed his eyes.

What? Could it be that Zhuang Long really has feelings for Xiao Li?

At night, Fang Yusheng returned to the apartment. Just as he got out of the car, he heard Qi Bufan say, "Sir, Madam is feeding the stray dogs."

Fang Yusheng's heart softened. He thought that Ah Sheng was indeed kind-hearted.

The next second, Qi Bufan continued, "Madam fed the rice to the dogs."

Didn't she say that she would keep it for me to eat?

Fang Yusheng's face darkened as he walked toward the entrance of the apartment. When he got closer, he heard Qiao Jiusheng chanting, "Mike, eat more."

"Woof!"

"Oh right, finish it. You're so good. Much better than that bastard Fang Yusheng." Qiao Jiusheng touched the stray dog Mike's head. She thought of something and got furious. "What a waste of my rice. I cooked so much for nothing." She had happily made him glutinous rice, but he had not returned even though it was this late at night.

Fang Yusheng was originally a little angry. However, when he heard her words, he suddenly wanted to laugh.

"I'm at least a few years older than you. It's outrageous to call me a bastard."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly turned around.

She stared at Fang Yusheng and felt that the smile on his face was a little dazzling. "Outrageous?" She raised her eyebrows and humbly asked, "Should I call you Uncle Fang instead?"

Fang Yusheng, who would turn thirty in February, suddenly felt old.

“Hey, where did you go to be so happy that you forgot about your home? You still know to come back?” Qiao Jiusheng did not realize that the way she said those words was like that coming from a resentful woman.

## Chapter 125: You Have A Thick Face

Fang Yusheng was not angry at all. Instead, he smiled even more happily.

“What are you laughing at?” Qiao Jiusheng frowned.

Fang Yusheng walked closer to her and poked her head. He originally wanted to poke her forehead, but he could not see it. Thus, he poked her nose. “Ah Sheng, are you angry?”

“How would I dare?”

Fang Yusheng’s tone suddenly became serious. He said, “That’s true. You’re jealous.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s expression changed at once.

Clearly, she had also realized that her actions were wrong. Refusing to admit that she was jealous, she retorted, “I only eat meat and not jealousy!”

Fang Yusheng smoothly replied, “I’m also meat. Do you want to eat me?”

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and went upstairs.

Shameless!

If he were not good-looking, I would sue him for sexual harassment.

The next day, Fang Yusheng pestered Qiao Jiusheng. He wanted to eat the glutinous rice no matter what. Qiao Jiusheng could not win against him, so she had to make a bowl for him in the end. Fang Yusheng ate half a bowl and said that he was full. If he continued to eat, he would gain weight.

As eating too much glutinous rice would make it harder to digest, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved to see Fang Yusheng put down his chopsticks.

“What are you doing in America?” They had lived together for so long, but Qiao Jiusheng had never seen him do anything serious.

Fang Yusheng casually replied, “Relaxing.”

Qiao Jiusheng frowned. She did not believe him.

He must’ve come to America for something. He just doesn’t want me to know.

On Monday night of the second week, Fang Yusheng suddenly took out a large stack of invitations from all the major brands of New York Fashion Week. He handed it to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng was flattered. She said as she took the stack. “My dear, where did you get this?”

Fang Yusheng only said that it was from a friend. Xiao Li was a top socialite in America, so she naturally did not lack invitations for the fashion week.

Qiao Jiusheng held the invitation. She was excitedly reading it when she heard Fang Yusheng suddenly say, “I’m going to leave for a while. Ah Sheng, Bufan will protect you during this time.”

Qiao Jiusheng looked up in shock.

“Where are you going?”

“I have something to do, so I have to go on a long trip.” Fang Yusheng did not tell Qiao Jiusheng what he was going to do.

After he left, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt that there was no point in staying in America.

She went to watch the Fashion Week, then strolled around New York City. After buying a lot of luxury goods, she boarded a plane back to the country with a stomach full of anger. She had stayed to accompany Fang Yusheng, but what had happened? Fang Yusheng had left just like that. He was too carefree.

Qiao Jiusheng decided to ignore that jerk forever.

When she returned to the country, it was the tenth day of the new year.

The second day after she returned, she received a long-distance call.

“It’s me.”

Qiao Jiusheng recognized Fang Yusheng’s voice and fell silent.

Fang Yusheng knew that she was angry. Otherwise, she would not have left him behind and returned to the country.

“I’m boarding the plane now. Can you pick me up at the airport tomorrow?”

Qiao Jiusheng laughed in anger. “How dare you!”

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

The laughter made Qiao Jiusheng even angrier.



She was about to hang up when Fang Yusheng suddenly spoke again.

“Ah Sheng, I hope that I can see you once I get off the plane.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not think that anything was wrong with what she said, but her heart softened.

She did not say that she would pick him up, nor did she say that she wouldn't.

Fang Yusheng could not read her mind.

Now that he was on a plane, he did not need to turn off his phone as long as he did not call anyone; he could browse the web. Fang Yusheng lowered his head, turned on his phone, and opened his browser. He typed Qiao Jiusheng's name on the search engine. As Qiao Jiusheng was the second daughter of the Qiao family, there would be many pictures of her online.

He wanted to see it for himself, but in the end, he deleted her name from the search bar.

He wanted to see her, but not in the pictures online. He would see her when he was standing in front of her.

Chapter 126: Return

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng slept carefreely.

Anyway, Fang Yusheng would arrive in Binjiang City only in the morning.

When Qiao Jiusheng woke up, the sky was already bright.

As she saw the time, she realized Fang Yusheng was close to arriving.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly changed her clothes, washed her face, brushed her teeth, carried her bag, and drove the Volkswagen straight to the airport.

She stood in the airport arrival hall with everyone else who was waiting for their relatives to return and looking at the flight schedule. When the airport reported that the flight had arrived, everyone around Qiao Jiusheng stood up. She stood up as well.

The crowd rushed to the front, wishing to see their loved ones first.

Qiao Jiusheng also squeezed forward.

After squeezing to the front, she was puzzled.

Fang Yusheng can't see, so why am I squeezing to the front?

She saw people around her with flowers in their hands. Some were holding signs welcoming their relatives home. Most were anxiously waiting for their loved ones, children, and friends to return. Qiao Jiusheng also looked forward to the exit passageway.

Waves after waves of people walked out.

Qiao Jiusheng patiently waited.

Fang Yusheng was a miser. He would never take the first-class cabin, nor would he take the VIP passageway. It was definitely right to wait for him here. He could not see, so it was normal for him to come out slower.

She waited and waited. Qiao Jiusheng started to get goosebumps when she saw that the number of people coming out was decreasing.

Where is Fang Yusheng?

In the middle of the hall stood a handsome and noble man dressed in a single-breasted woolen coat. His brown slicked-back hair reduced the elegant aura on his body and added a little dominance and arrogance. His light blue shirt boldly matched his wine-red tie. Since the weather was cold, a long scarf with a white background and black dots hung around his neck.

He had not worn a watch on his wrist like other men, but he wore a string of prayer beads.

The man stood there, giving off an oppressive handsome aura and attracting the attention of countless people.

Fang Yusheng was a little nervous. He could not help but fiddle with his Buddha beads.

He stood in the middle of the hall, his beautiful lake green eyes sizing up the airport that he had been to countless times. There were so many people coming and going. Fang Yusheng searched and explored among the crowd with a suppressed excitement and anticipation on his face.

After more than ten years, everything is different.

He looked at the girls in bright clothes, and his eyes flashed with appreciation, surprise, and deep thought.

None of them are her.

Fang Yusheng's gaze swept across the corridor.

More than ten men and women were standing there. Some had flowers in their hands, while others had clothes. There was also someone with a bag. In the crowd, a girl stood with her back facing him. She had worn a gray top hat and a beige knitted short shirt. A furry black scarf was tied around her neck. There was also a grayish pink coat hanging from her arm.

This girl had a pair of straight and slender legs. They were wrapped in black tight pants and black long flat boots. Her muscles were very beautiful.

She anxiously looked toward the exit and tiptoed from time to time. Her perky buttocks curled up.

Fang Yusheng stared at the girl without turning his gaze. He breathed very softly.

It was as if someone silently shouted in his head: It's her!

Fang Yusheng walked toward her. When he was about to reach her, he suddenly stopped.

What if it isn't her?

The girl in front of him suddenly took out her phone and made a call. Fang Yusheng did not have time to think of an excuse when the phone in his pocket rang.

Hearing the noise, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and saw Fang Yusheng standing behind her.

"When did you get out?"

The girl held the phone and opened her mouth wide. Her brown eyes were filled with shock.

Chapter 127: Playing For A Year Is Not Enough

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and looked at her without blinking.

Her lips were slightly red and peach blossom colored. Her eyes were not particularly big, but they were clear and starry. They reminded Fang Yusheng of the time he went on a trip to the African savanna with

his like-minded friend in junior high. When the night came, he had lain on the savanna and looked up at the stars in the night sky.

Qiao Jiusheng mischievously smiled. This smile, coupled with the plain look on her face mixed with her charm, produced a natural charm.

Fang Yusheng could hear his heart beat uncontrollably.

You can't be so superficial!

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at Fang Yusheng with her finger and stopped mischievously smiling. She became like an angry lion and asked him in a dangerous tone, "Did you sit in the business class?"

Fang Yusheng did not answer. He then heard Qiao Jiusheng feign anger. "Alright, Fang Yusheng. They say that couples share blessings and disasters. You're good! We shouldered the difficulties together, but you enjoyed the blessings alone. When we took the plane together, you waited until late at night to make the cheapest trip. Can you face me? Can you face our marriage? Doesn't your conscience hurt?"

This chatter did not make Fang Yusheng angry. On the contrary, he was overjoyed.

It turns out that her nagging appearance is also so beautiful.

"How did I marry you?" Qiao Jiusheng mumbled. "You have no conscience. You deserve to be alone!"

Fang Yusheng took in her lively reactions and hid them in his heart.

She's so beautiful. Her eyes are beautiful. Her face is beautiful. Her mouth is beautiful. Her legs are beautiful too. I can't get enough of her.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng did not say anything and only opened his eyes, pretending to be able to see, she could not help but mock him. "Why are you opening your eyes? You can't see. Are

you acting cute?" Don't think that just because you're good-looking and have good eyes, I can forgive you for secretly sitting in the business class behind my back.

Fang Yusheng did not dare to tell Qiao Jiusheng that he had actually sat in first class.

He was afraid of getting scolded.

Since his eyes were better and his mood was better, Fang Yusheng had gotten a rare impulse to see the morning sun. Hence, he had spent a lot of money and sat in first class.

Fang Yusheng closed his eyes and stretched out his hand. He said to her, "Let's go. Take me back."

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything, but she obediently reached out and held his hand.

The two of them walked out of the airport for a while before Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt that something was wrong.

"How did you find me?" Isn't he blind?

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm blind. It's inconvenient for me to travel. I got the air stewardess to help me find you."

"Oh."

Qiao Jiusheng held his hand and walked away.

After a few steps, she was puzzled again. Fang Yusheng did not know what she looked like or wore. How did the air stewardess find me?

As she thought in confusion, Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "The food on the plane wasn't delicious and I'm a little hungry. Let's go back quickly."

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng interrupted her thoughts.

The Eldest Young Master had been overseas for a long time. Seeing him return, Housekeeper Wan Lang was surprised. Therefore, he specially mentioned this matter to Fang Pingjue and his wife at dinner.

“He’s back?” Fang Pingjue heard this and raised his head to ask Wan Lang, “What did he go overseas for this time?”

Wan Lang shook his head. “I don’t know.” He complained in his heart: You don’t even know your son’s intentions. How would I know?

When Aunt Jin saw Fang Yusheng return, she was overjoyed. She stared at Fang Yusheng and carefully looked around. The more she looked at him, the more satisfied she became. “Aiya, I was worried that Young Master Yusheng wouldn’t be used to living in America, so I made herbal duck soup.

“From the looks of it, I was worried for nothing. Young Master Yusheng, you took good care of yourself. Could it be that the hamburgers in America help people grow?”

Fang Yusheng forced a smile.

She was saying that he had gained weight again.

It was not a hamburger, but Qiao Jiusheng.

Chapter 128: Actress

Fang Yusheng ate very reservedly during lunch.

In the past half a month of treatment, he had been eating blandly. He had lost more than four pounds.

Perhaps, the eight pounds of weight had frightened him. Whenever Fang Yusheng had dinner, he would only eat until he was 70% full. However, his 70% capacity now was still more than before.

Aunt Jin was relieved.

She knew that Young Master Yusheng had been taken care of well thanks to Madam. Now, she was very satisfied with Qiao Jiusheng.

She thought that the rumors from before were just hearsay.

Qiao Jiusheng naturally did not know the twisted thoughts in Aunt Jin's heart.

After dinner, Fang Yusheng said that he wanted to take a shower.

He suddenly thought of something and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Are you free?"

Qiao Jiusheng, who was playing games on her phone, said, "I'm not."

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes. He turned off his voice when he saw that she was playing a game. He pretended to be unaware as he asked, "What are you busy with?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Watching the news."

"Oh, what news?"

"News related to a jade artifact."



She's really good at bullsh\*tting.

"Can you watch it later?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him and quickly lowered her head. She pressed on her phone and impatiently replied, "Just say it."

"Help me scrub my back."

Just as Fang Yusheng finished speaking, the snake's head and tail on Qiao Jiusheng's screen bumped into each other.

Game over!

Qiao Jiusheng threw away her phone and glared at Fang Yusheng. "Who was it that said Young Master Fang's back is as clear as ice and as pure as jade? How can I touch it?" Qiao Jiusheng had a good memory. She dug out the old scores and caught Fang Yusheng off guard.

Did I say that?

Fang Yusheng's smile suddenly fell. "Forget it. Continue with your work. I'll go myself," he said in a pitiful tone.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyebrows jumped. She saw Fang Yusheng turn around and go upstairs.

He had only taken two steps when he suddenly staggered and almost fell on the stairs.

The person who casually walks up and down the stairs actually fell?

Qiao Jiusheng quickly ran over to him and held his arm. As she pulled him upstairs, she scolded him, "You can't see, so don't you know how to be careful when you walk? If you fall and hit your face, you will regret it."

Fang Yusheng obediently followed her lead upstairs. When he heard this, the corners of his lips curled up again. "Why? Do I look good?"

"So-so. You're blind to begin with. If your face gets disfigured, how will you face anyone when you walk out of here in the future?" She refused to admit defeat. After saying that, she felt a little regretful. Fang Yusheng was blind, and this was not his fault. It was not good for her to keep poking his wound like this.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly turned around. She guiltily touched her nose and said, "Actually, you look okay."

She might not have noticed that when she said that he looked okay, her ears were red.

Even though she liked his face, she refused to admit it.

Fang Yusheng was in a good mood. He nodded and said, "You're beautiful. I'm the one who's out of my league."

"Of course!"

Qiao Jiusheng gave Fang Yusheng some water. She touched the height and temperature of the water and felt that it was enough. Then, she said to Fang Yusheng, "Take off your clothes and take your bath, I won't look ."

"Yeah."

Hearing footsteps getting further and further away, Fang Yusheng took off his clothes.

He threw his clothes into the basket. When he walked into the bathroom, his head suddenly tilted toward the door and his eyes opened a little.

What's going on with the person standing outside the door and openly peeking at me?

Sitting in the bathtub, Fang Yusheng could not help but shake his head.

"Come in."

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng first gently stepped back. Then, she exerted more force on her feet and walked toward the bathroom.

She's quite good at acting.

Chapter 129: Secretly Wearing a Couple Dress

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed Fang Yusheng's back, and Fang Yusheng pestered her to massage his shoulders.

On account of his face, Qiao Jiusheng agreed to his request.

Fang Yusheng turned around and faced Qiao Jiusheng.

When Qiao Jiusheng massaged his shoulders, she accidentally splashed water on his face.

Fang Yusheng reached out to wipe his face and even opened his eyes.

Even though she had seen his eyes many times, Qiao Jiusheng was still entranced by them.

His eyes are really beautiful.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head. She carefully looked at Fang Yusheng's eyes and vaguely saw herself in them. A regretful expression appeared on his face. If his eyes could see, it would be perfect.

Fang Yusheng allowed Qiao Jiusheng to look at him, not daring to move his eyes. He only blinked occasionally. As he looked at Qiao Jiusheng from such a close distance, he did not even dare to loudly breathe.

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng's phone rang on the tripod.

Qiao Jiusheng dried her hands, took the phone, used Fang Yusheng's hand, and answered the call.

"Who is it?"

"I'll be here tonight."

Fang Yusheng quickly hung up.

He handed the phone to Qiao Jiusheng and said, "Come with me after dinner tonight."

"To do what?"

Fang Yusheng mysteriously smiled and said, "Get a parcel."

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The evening wind was strong. Qiao Jiusheng decided to dress western. She donned on a black down jacket that hugged her waist. Fang Yusheng had not bought a down jacket this year. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng wearing a down jacket, he called a male clothing shop and asked them to quickly send over a black down jacket.

When she was about to leave the house, Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng was also wearing a down jacket that she had never seen before. This surprised her. "When did you buy these clothes?"

"A while ago."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at his clothes and then at herself. Two words suddenly appeared in her mind.

Couple outfits.

She suddenly got up. "I'm going to change."

She was about to walk away when Fang Yusheng grabbed her right hand.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at her hand, which he held, with a strange expression.

A blind person can perfectly hold hands.

Qiao Jiusheng admired Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng said, "It's getting late. Let's go early and come back early." In other words, it was a waste of time to change.

He's right.

Qiao Jiusheng followed him out.

Qi Bufan consciously took the car keys. He was about to close the car door when Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Bufan, give me the keys."

Shock flashed across Qi Bufan's and Qiao Jiusheng's eyes.

“Fang Yusheng, don’t joke around. It will kill someone.” She thought that Fang Yusheng was going to drive.

Fang Yusheng said to her, “Ah Sheng, drive.”

So he’s going to spend some time alone.

Qi Bufan quickly handed the key to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng held the car keys and felt strange. Why did he send Qi Bufan away?

She drove while Fang Yusheng sat in the front passenger seat.

“Where to?” Qiao Jiusheng held the steering wheel and slowly drove the car toward the Fang family residence.

“To get the package.”

Fang Yusheng gave her an address, and the navigation system automatically located her. Qiao Jiusheng drove and drove for more than an hour before she arrived at their destination. She then turned off the engine and looked up at the place where the parcel was.

MAX Car dealership.

She turned to Fang Yusheng, who was unbuckling his seatbelt. “We’re here to collect a package at the car dealership?”

Something is wrong.

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng pushed the door open and stood by the roadside. He waited for Qiao Jiusheng to walk over and hold his hand. Then, they entered the car dealership together.

“Mr. Fang, the thing arrived yesterday afternoon. Look over here.” After saying that, the boss remembered that Fang Yusheng was blind. So, he immediately said, “Madam Fang, come take a look.”

“This is it.”

The boss pointed at the thing in front of him.

Qiao Jiusheng took a look.

Since it was covered with a cloth, telling what kind of a car it was, was impossible. However, judging from the height of the car, Qiao Jiusheng could say that it should be a sports car.

The boss was about to ask someone to pull open the cloth covering the car when Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Ah Sheng, you go.”

“Come, come. Madam Fang, please.” The boss quickly shot a look at the employee walking over.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over and pulled open the cover with the boss’s help.

Chapter 130: Blindly Showing Off

A red sports car entered Qiao Jiusheng’s vision.

She stared at the sports car in front of her in amazement.

“This... This is a Lykan—Hypersport?”

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head in shock and stared at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng walked to her side with his cane. He took out a car key that looked like a fighter jet from his trouser pocket and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng.

After catching the key, Qiao Jiusheng looked up in disbelief. She looked up at Fang Yusheng and asked him in an uncertain tone, “For... For me?” She felt that she was being delusional.

“Yeah.”

She saw Fang Yusheng nod.

The car key was cold, but Qiao Jiusheng felt that it was hot.

It was so hot that her heart ached.

He was Fang Yusheng, who sat in economy class on a plane. Fang Yusheng, who was so stingy that his heart ached when she borrowed 100,000 yuan from him. Fang Yusheng, who had been unwilling to change to a new car for more than ten years. Who would forever drive a dilapidated Volkswagen! Just because she had mentioned to Qiao Jiuyin that she wanted this car once, he had really given it to her!

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips, and her heart beat faster.

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Are you touched?”

This time, Qiao Jiusheng chose to face her own heart.



“Yes.” Since the rooster had voluntarily plucked its feathers, it must have bled. Qiao Jiusheng was very touched. “How much did you buy it for?”

“I got it from Ah Nuo. It’s free,” Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She was no longer touched.

Fang Yusheng did not tell her that he had exchanged for this car with his own design.

One had to know that all his designs were priceless.

When they left the car dealership in the Lykan—Hypersport, Qiao Jiusheng was the one driving.

The weather was frosty, but Qiao Jiusheng still lowered the convertible top. She deliberately drove very slowly along the iconic building in the middle of Binjiang City—the bronze-carved locksmith, past Binjiang University, the City People’s Hospital, the City Television Station, the City Walk Street, and Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin’s villa.

When people saw this sports car driving at a turtle’s pace, regardless of whether they knew the car or not, they took out their phones and took pictures of the sports car. Qiao Jiusheng was especially smug. She had worn sunglasses, and she constantly waved at the spectators on both sides. It looked like she was just short of saying, “Hello, comrades. You’ve worked hard.”

If she had said that, Fang Yusheng would probably have to praise her. “Hello, President Qiao. It’s not hard on us.”

When the car passed by the entrance of Fang Mu’s villa, she drove especially slowly.

At this time, Fang Mu was returning after working overtime. As he drove home, he saw the “turtle” slowly driving in front of him.

Qiao Jiusheng had already closed the convertible, and Fang Mu could not see if the person inside the car was a man or a woman.

Fang Mu frowned. It's such a waste for a top-notch sports car to drive like this. Only two cars were driving in his lane on the road outside his villa. Since it was eight or nine o'clock now, many people who were working overtime were driving their cars in the opposite lane. Coupled with the fact that Fang Mu and the other car were driving on a bend, overtaking the other car was not easy for Fang Mu.

He sounded his horn, and the car in front of him actually sounded its horn in return. Then, the car owner in front of him stretched out his hand from the window and shook it at him.

That hand was slender and fair. It was a woman's hand.

After waiting for a while, Fang Mu saw that the car in front of him was still not accelerating and was still driving slowly. He got angry.

He stopped the car, put his hands on his hips, and strode to the sports car in front of him.

As he got closer to the car, he loudly said, "Miss, please drive faster..." Fang Yusheng had just reached the back of the car when the half-dead sports car suddenly increased its speed like a mad cow.

Fang Mu's face was covered in exhaust fumes.

Fang Mu: "..."

"F\*ck!" President Fang kicked the stone by the road in anger.