

## Ex's Brother 131

### Chapter 131: His Smile Is More Attractive Than Money

“Hahaha!” Qiao Jiusheng drove the car out of the villa district. She laughed as she looked at Fang Yusheng to get a reaction. “You didn’t see Fang Mu’s expression just now. Hahaha, he was as colorful as an oil painting.”

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

He was naturally happy that Fang Mu had suffered. He was even happier that the person who made Fang Mu suffer was Qiao Jiusheng.

“Are you happy?” he asked. Her laughter was infectious.

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly nodded. “Yes! I haven’t been this happy in a long time.” As she smiled, she looked up and saw a traffic policeman standing in front of her.

She stopped the car and rolled down the window. Stretching her head out, she winked at the young traffic policeman in a good mood. “Officer, my car isn’t speeding, right?”

The traffic policeman used his fingers to prop up his hat. Then, he expressionlessly said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Miss, your car’s speed is lower than the minimum speed limit in the city.”

So?

“Here is a fine.”

Pa!

The young traffic policeman handed a ticket to Qiao Jiusheng.

He did not know who he was blocking.

Even if he did, he would still do as the situation asked him to. Even the mayor had to be punished if he drove a car and violated the rules!

“Please pay the money as soon as possible. Two hundred yuan. Thank you for your cooperation.” Yes, Binjiang City was the capital of China. Transportation was crowded to begin with, so there were even more traffic rules than in the city. Now, Binjiang City’s traffic rules clearly stated that if a car’s speed was lower than the minimum speed limit on the road, the fine would be two hundred yuan.

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and stopped smiling. She took out Alipay from her bag and scanned the QR code for payment.

The traffic policeman’s expression turned better when he saw how cooperative she was.

“It’s a beautiful car.” Every man liked cars. The traffic policeman was no different. He glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and said, “Miss, have a good trip.”

Qiao Jiusheng was not happy at all.

After the traffic policeman left, Qiao Jiusheng was finally willing to drive normally.

Silence reigned in the car for a moment, then a burst of laughter rang out.

“Hahaha!”

Qiao Jiusheng listened to Fang Yusheng’s laughter and became angry.

She angrily turned her head, wanting to scold him.

However, when she did turn her head, she saw Fang Yusheng smiling.

All the swear words that she wanted to say died in her stomach.

As she stared at the laughing Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng's gaze became more and more focused.

His smile looked even better than the face on a money bill.

She would never get tired of looking at it.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly smiled as well.

"This car will be called 200 yuan from now on." As soon as they had gotten on the road, Qiao Jiusheng had lost 200 yuan.

Fang Yusheng stopped smiling and nodded. "Very good."

When Qiao Jiusheng reached home in the 200 yuan car, she combed her hair, which had been messed up by the wind. She hung the keys on her key ring and held Fang Yusheng's hand as they walked home. She said, "We'll drive this car to the Lantern Festival Gala in a few days to anger Qiao Jiuyin to death."

Didn't she look down on us?

Qiao Jiuyin had mocked the two of them for not being able to afford a sports car, so Qiao Jiusheng was intentionally going to bring this car to the gala for her.

Fang Yusheng slowed down and asked, "Lantern Festival Gala?"

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng asked again, "Who told you that you were going?"

"Qiao Jiuyin."

Fang Yusheng asked again, "Didn't she tell you that those who attend will have to perform at the banquet?" Although Fang Yusheng had lived in this small building for a long time and it looked like he could do nothing, he was still one of the major shareholders of the Fang Corporation. This was not an honor Fang Pingjue gave him. It was written in black and white when his grandfather was alive.

Fang Yusheng was a shareholder, so he was naturally qualified to attend the banquet. However, the Fang Corporation had a custom. Whenever they held the Lantern Festival Gala, every shareholder had to go on stage to perform. Even an old man in his fifties had to go on stage to tell a joke.

Therefore, in the past years, Fang Yusheng had never gone to the Lantern Festival Gala.

Chapter 132: What Is A Blind Figure?

Qiao Jiusheng had attended the New Year's party with Fang Mu in the past, but she had never attended the Lantern Festival Gala. Thus, she was unaware of this tradition.

Could Qiao Jiuyin have a motive for deliberately not telling me about this?

She's too evil!

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head to look at Fang Yusheng beside her and suggested, "Why don't I reject it?" She could perform, but it would be inconvenient for Fang Yusheng to move around. Qiao Jiuyin clearly wants us to get embarrassed?

"Since you've agreed, go ahead," Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Go ahead? If you go, what will you perform? Blind man touching an elephant?" Doesn't he know that Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu will be waiting for him to embarrass himself?

Did she eat shit with her mouth?

How nasty!

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and replied, "I don't touch elephants. I only touch you." He tightened his grip on Qiao Jiusheng's hand and asked her, "Do you mind letting me touch you all over the stage?"

Fang Yusheng mysteriously smiled and arrogantly continued, "Blind man touching 'an elephant' is not much of a performance! I even know how to grope an 'elephant.'"

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

She had always known how sharp-tongued Fang Yusheng was. Since he had not scolded her in a long time, she had almost forgotten how it felt.

With a dry laugh, Qiao Jiusheng quickly changed the topic. "Excuse my words."

Fang Yusheng snorted.

He proudly turned his head and entered the house.

Qiao Jiusheng ate some supper downstairs. When she went upstairs, she heard the long-lost chanting of Buddhist scriptures.

She wanted to turn off the radio, but she was afraid that Fang Yusheng would be angry.

Therefore, she walked to the bed, stretched out her index finger, and nudged Fang Yusheng. "Fang Yusheng, why are you playing this song again?" Hadn't he stopped playing it long ago?

Fang Yusheng calmly said, "My heart is filled with anger. I have to listen to the Buddhist scriptures to sleep. Otherwise, I'm afraid I won't be able to hold it in and will be restless."

"Are you still a man? I only said that one sentence. Do you want to fuss over it for a night?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He knew that he was being petty, but he still felt indignant.

Qiao Jiusheng ran to turn off the radio.

She walked over and lay down beside Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng felt wronged.

After a moment of silence, the sound of someone turning over suddenly came from beside him. Then, Fang Yusheng felt a pair of arms wrapping around his waist.

He froze.

This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng had taken the initiative to hug him.

All his grievances and unhappiness instantly vanished.

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her head on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and sincerely apologized. "Yusheng, I didn't mean to mock you."

Fang Yusheng quietly listened without answering.

“I’m just feeling unfair for you. You can’t see and can’t go on stage to perform, yet Qiao Jiuyin still asked me to attend the banquet. You’re also silly. You don’t know how to avoid the attack, yet you insisted on attending. I’m angry... angry at you for being arrogant, and angry at Qiao Jiuyin for being vicious.”

When he heard Qiao Jiusheng’s words, Fang Yusheng’s stifled heart was suddenly relieved.

“Are you worried about me?” His voice was filled with laughter.

Qiao Jiusheng was silent for a moment, then nodded.

Fang Yusheng turned around and hugged her back.

Qiao Jiusheng was not used to this kind of intimacy where they hugged each other. However, she forced herself to accept it. They were husband and wife, and it was impossible for them to sleep in the same bed forever without doing nothing. One day, they would cross the minefield.

Fang Yusheng rested his chin on Qiao Jiusheng’s forehead and sighed. “Ah Sheng, thanks for worrying. I’ll listen to you.”

Qiao Jiusheng hummed in agreement.

“What should I do? You’re even cuter.” He wanted to do something bad even more.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately pushed him away. “Sleep.”

Fang Yusheng came over again and hugged her, but he did not do anything rash.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up. She was surprised to find that Fang Yusheng was not bathing. When she ran downstairs, she saw a piano and a violin in the hall.

Wearing a warm sweater, Fang Yusheng sat on the piano and held a violin in his hand. He gently touched it.

The scene of the morning sun, the man, and the violin constructed a soul-stirring and beautiful painting.

Chapter 133: He's Warmer Than The Sun

Fang Yusheng held his violin and did not turn around.

When he heard Qiao Jiusheng's footsteps, he said, "Ah Sheng, come to me." Then, he patted the piano under him with his right hand.

Having just woken up, Qiao Jiusheng was still in her pajamas.

She walked over in her cotton slippers and sat beside Fang Yusheng. She touched the piano and asked, "What are you doing?"

Fang Yusheng lowered his head. Qiao Jiusheng could see his handsome and noble face when she looked up.

At this moment, a faint smile hung on his face, and he looked very beautiful.

Fang Yusheng asked her, "Do you know how to play the piano?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Yes, I do. But I'm not good at it." When she and her sister were young, they had learned a lot. Qiao Jiuyin was more musically inclined than Qiao Jiusheng; she could play the piano, the guzheng, and the violin. Moreover, she was also good at chess. Meanwhile, other than learning jade carving from her master, Qiao Jiusheng couldn't focus on learning anything else.

She knew how to play the piano, but she was not as good as Qiao Jiuyin.

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "As long as you can play."

He stood up, pointed at the piano behind him, and said, "The piano score is there. Look."

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the stool and picked up the music score to read it.

After a few minutes, she looked up at Fang Yusheng and said, "I've looked through it. It's not difficult."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng carried the violin and stood behind a translucent curtain. He then said to her, "Let's play it together once." After saying that, he nodded and picked up the violin with his right hand holding the bow.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her hands. She started playing the piano as she read the music score.

The sound of the piano rang in the house. Aunt Jin, who was preparing breakfast in the kitchen, suddenly wiped her hands and walked to the door. She leaned against the door and watched the couple.

The tune produced by the piano was soothing and melodious.

Qiao Jiusheng did not play it wrong.

She finished the part that belonged to her and turned the page of the music score. Suddenly, the sound of a violin rang out.

The moment the sound of the violin came out, Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She turned her head in surprise and stared at the man standing in the morning light.

The violin's sound was high and sounded sharp sometimes. However, Fang Yusheng's violin music made Qiao Jiusheng feel one word.

Warmth!

The moment she heard the sound of the violin, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to see the morning sun jumping out of the horizon of the sea. It was bright and beautiful. The light shining on her body at the shore was so gentle that she wanted to extend her arms and grab it. However, Fang Yusheng was someone even warmer than the sunlight.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little stunned.

Not only her, but even Aunt Jin was shocked.

Fang Yusheng finished playing his part and lowered his right hand, which was holding the bow. He had not played the violin for many years, but this tune was one he had silently played in his mind for ten years. He was all too familiar with it.

After regaining her senses, Qiao Jiusheng resumed playing the piano. When she finished her part, Fang Yusheng started playing another segment.

The duet of "Time Stand Stills" ended. Aunt Jin wiped her face and felt the tears at the corners of her eyes.

She gratefully looked at Qiao Jiusheng. She's really Young Master Yusheng's everything.

Qiao Jiusheng's fingers playfully poked the piano keys. She praised Fang Yusheng. "You're amazing. You can play the violin so well." And he could not see.

Fang Yusheng smiled proudly.

His smile did not match his relaxed posture, but it looked great with his stunning face. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly ran over to him and tilted her head to ask, "Can I... try playing it?"

Fang Yusheng handed her the violin.

Qiao Jiusheng imitated Fang Yusheng's previous behavior. She got into her stance and started pulling!

The sound of a dying pig filled the house.

Aunt Jin covered her ears and quickly ran to cook.

Fang Yusheng also found it harsh, but he listened with a smile.

Chapter 134: Wife-Protecting Demon

Qiao Jiusheng could not stand it anymore. Just as she was about to put down the violin and the bow, someone suddenly closed in on her from behind. Fang Yusheng's chest pressed against her back, and Qiao Jiusheng froze. She didn't dare move. Fang Yusheng closed in on her from behind. His right hand held Qiao Jiusheng's right hand while his left hand landed on Qiao Jiusheng's left.

Fortunately, his arms were long enough. If they had been short, he wouldn't have been able to pose in such a romantic position.

"Don't be shy. Continue playing." Although Fang Yusheng had a sharp tongue, his voice was gentle. Now that he had deliberately lowered his voice, it had become even more seductive.

Qiao Jiusheng blushed and followed his movements.

So seductive!

She thought that this guy was much more flirtatious than Fang Mu.

As she compared them, she suddenly felt that not marrying Fang Mu, but instead getting married to Fang Yusheng, who was better than him, was actually a blessing!

As Qiao Jiusheng played the violin, Qi Bufan walked into the house.

He glanced at Qiao Jiusheng, who was still playing the violin, and a painful expression appeared on his face.

Can't she stop since she's so bad at it?

Suddenly, Qi Bufan felt like two cold knives had been thrown at his face. He looked at Fang Yusheng in surprise and saw his young master's beautiful green eyes were coldly staring at him. He immediately lowered his head and ran into the kitchen.

Fine, fine, fine! You, Mr. Fang, are really a wife-protecting demon. She's playing it so terribly. Why can't I show an uncomfortable expression?

Aren't you too domineering?

Qi Bufan kept cursing in his heart, but he did not dare say it out loud.

During breakfast, Qiao Jiusheng ate very happily. Fang Yusheng had to maintain his figure, so he did not eat much. Qi Bufan used to have a big appetite, but this morning, he ate vapidly.

Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng asked him with concern, "Bufan, are you not hungry?"

Qi Bufan wiped his mouth and replied, "I ate too many sweets and became full."

He had been forced to eat his fill when he saw the couple being all sweet early in the morning.

Qiao Jiusheng seriously reminded him, "You're too old. Eat less sugar. If you eat too much, your teeth will rot."

Qi Bufan was speechless.

"Yeah... yeah."

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A few days before the Lantern Festival, Qiao Jiusheng was holed up at home practicing her songs with Fang Yusheng.

On the morning of the fifteenth day of the month, Wei Xin got someone to deliver the gowns to Qiao Jiusheng. Wei Xin was really good to Qiao Jiusheng. Many of the gowns she designed were of Qiao Jiusheng's size. Any one of them would look stunning on Qiao Jiusheng.

This time, Wei Xin had sent Qiao Jiusheng two evening gowns. One was a black strapless fishtail gown that hugged her waist and hips. This dress was indeed beautiful, but it showed too much of her figure, revealing her long legs, arms, and collarbone. The other was a gown filled with the elegance of a Central European style. It was black at the bottom, and the top-quality silk fabric was filled with enchanting flowers.

Qiao Jiusheng had always been flamboyant. She loved that black piece. If Fang Yusheng could not see it like before, he would've allowed her to wear it.

However, he could see now. He was unable to stand others staring at Qiao Jiusheng's arms, chest, and neck.

Thus, he closed his eyes and said to Auntie Jin, "It's cold today. Let Ah Sheng wear a dress that can keep her warm."

Aunt Jin was an old woman in her forties, so she couldn't stand the sight of Qiao Jiusheng's seductive dress either.

So when she heard Young Master Fang's words, she immediately pushed the long-sleeved Central European-style gown in front of Qiao Jiusheng. "Madam, wear this to keep yourself warm."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Aunt Jin's chubby face, which was smiling so brightly that her glasses could not be seen. After hesitating for a moment, she unwillingly changed out of her revealing dress. Although this new dress was a long-sleeved dress that was not revealing, it added a thick seductive charm to her. This charm formed a strong contrast to her plain and beautiful face, making it even more difficult for others to look away from her.

#### Chapter 135: As Long as She's Happy

Qiao Jiusheng walked around in front of the mirror and felt that this dress would not lose to Qiao Jiuyin's. Thus, she went with it.

She then opened the jewelry cabinet and saw the set of jewelry she had worn on Thanksgiving. This shocked her. She turned around and asked Fang Yusheng, who was changing clothes, "Didn't you say that the jewelry was rented? Why haven't you returned it?"

Fang Yusheng paused.

"Oh, I bought it," he said in a calm voice.

Qiao Jiusheng meaningfully looked at him.

She was about to wear the set of jewelry when Aunt Jin handed her another box. "Young Master Yusheng said to wear this pair of earrings tonight." It was a pair of pink gemstone earrings.

It suited her gown.

What a coincidence! Why did the jewelry Yusheng choose match my clothes so well?

Without thinking too deeply, Qiao Jiusheng held the earrings and put them on. As she did so, she asked Fang Yusheng, "Did you rent them this time?"

Fang Yusheng's lips curled. "They're for you."

"How much?"

Hearing her mention money, Fang Yusheng did not show any signs of heartache. He put on his jacket and replied, "Three hundred thousand yuan."

Qiao Jiusheng exclaimed, "Fang Yusheng, you must've hit the jackpot."

Fang Yusheng knew that she was mocking him for being stingy. Yet, he still smacked his lips in a good mood and even said, "It's okay. We're husband and wife anyway. Even if I buy it for you, it's also mine." Husband and wife share everything after all. "You can keep this and pass it to our daughter in the future."

If he were being honest, the first time Fang Yusheng had seen the earrings, he had thought of how his future daughter would look wearing them.

Qiao Jiusheng's hands trembled.

She really wanted to tell Fang Yusheng, "Young Master, you're overthinking. What if it's a son?"

However, she did not realize that her thoughts were wrong.

"Done? Let's go."

Qiao Jiusheng had already packed up. She glanced at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng had donned a luxurious sapphire blue suit today. The jacket had dark patterns on the outside. The shirt he wore inside was of the same color and was even fancier than the jacket. This dress gave him the look of a playboy and a wealthy and arrogant man.

Compared to his previous plain clothes, Qiao Jiusheng loved his current look more.

Wei Xin is really considerate. The clothes she chose for Fang Yusheng are actually matching mine.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over. She stared at Fang Yusheng for a long time, then suddenly said, "You're not wearing the right clothes." He did not portray the feels Wei Xin wanted.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. "Then how do I wear it?"

Qiao Jiusheng had worn high heels, so she did not need to tiptoe. She could touch his face with just one hand. Patting his cheek, she arrogantly said, "Wait, I'll dress you up."

Fang Yusheng could not help but laugh when he heard her speak in her northern accent.

"Alright, dress me up."

Qiao Jiusheng unbuttoned the top three buttons on his shirt.

A chill instantly crawled into Fang Yusheng's chest.

Then, Qiao Jiusheng buttoned the only button on his suit jacket. She turned around and took a light purple scarf from the small items Wei Xin had sent over. She wanted to tie the scarf around Fang Yusheng's neck. Moreover, she tied the scarf in a crooked way.

After her adjustment, Fang Yusheng instantly went from being a gentle and noble young master to a refined scumbag.

“That’s good.” Qiao Jiusheng patted his shoulder and left with her dress.

After she left, Fang Yusheng opened his eyes.

He looked at the unrestrained man in the mirror with a conflicted expression.

He was extremely unused to such an outfit.

He was used to wearing loose cotton linen clothes and not a suit. Now that he was dressed like this, he felt something was amiss.

Fang Yusheng moved his hands to remove the scarf.

However, his fingers lingered on the silk scarf for a long time before he gave up.

Forget it, as long as she’s happy.

Chapter 136: Concern For Him Everywhere

The Lantern Festival Gala was held in the banquet hall on the sixth floor of the Fang corporation’s building.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng dawdled at home for a long time. When they arrived at the Fang Building, the basement was already full of cars. A few cars were even parked outside the building. Out with the intention of showing off, Qiao Jiusheng drove the luxury car that attracted everyone’s attention and parked it on the second floor of the underground parking lot.

Her car drove around the underground parking lot for more than ten minutes before she found Fang Mu's car.

Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied when she parked the car beside Fang Mu's Bentley.

"Let's go upstairs."

"Yeah."

In other couples, women were holding onto men. However, in Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng's case, Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's arm instead. When the elevator reached the sixth floor, Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "Follow me later, in case you meet someone who wants to play tricks on you."

Fang Pingjue did not like Fang Yusheng, and so did Fang Mu. To please Fang Mu, some people might bully Fang Yusheng by exploiting the weakness of his blindness.

When Fang Yusheng heard her words, his heart warmed even more.

Needless to say, no one would be foolish enough to deliberately bully him. Even if someone was, he could deal with it.

However, he liked Qiao Jiusheng's care and concern.

When the two of them entered the venue, they attracted attention.

Everyone secretly praised Young Master Fang for his unparalleled beauty and Qiao Jiusheng for being lucky and beautiful. She had married into the Fang family and would live a good life of luxury. Some people also admired Fang Yusheng's appearance and secretly despised Qiao Jiusheng, thinking she was unworthy of him. Naturally, some men liked Qiao Jiusheng's delicate and coquettish temperament and were jealous of the blind Fang Yusheng for being so lucky.

People had a hundred thoughts, but Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng ignored them.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng to the seats with their names written on them.

The two of them sat in the Fang family's seats.

However, Fang Mu and his wife, as well as Fang Pingjue, were sitting at another table. On that table were all the major shareholders in the company. Logically speaking, since Fang Yusheng was also one of the major shareholders, he should've sat at that table. From his seat, it could be seen how much Fang Pingjue did not want to see Fang Yusheng.

After Fang Yusheng sat down, Qiao Jiusheng peeled the pistachios for him.

The two of them ate comfortably.

Suddenly, Qiao Jiusheng noticed a strange person in the crowd. It was a woman dressed in a black backless dress. She was tall, and her hair was draped over her shoulders. She turned to face Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng noticed her, not because of her beauty, but because her side profile and back view looked very similar to hers.

This surprised her.

Seeing someone who looked like her at such an occasion was not a coincidence.

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Fang Mu saw Qiao Jiusheng the moment she entered the venue.

Tonight, she was still eye-catching and the focus of attention.

Even though an even more beautiful and moving wife walked beside him, Fang Mu's gaze still followed Qiao Jiusheng's every move from time to time. Qiao Jiuyin had long noticed Fang Mu's gaze, and she

also glanced at Qiao Jiusheng. The eldest branch's sister-in-law was clearly not as beautiful as her, so why was it that no matter when or where, people were always paying attention to her?

"Brother Mu, eat something to fill your stomach. Otherwise, your stomach won't be able to take it when you drink later." Qiao Jiuyin picked up two pastries and placed them on Fang Mu's plate.

"Second Young Mistress is so good to Vice President Fang."

"How considerate."

When the shareholders saw this scene, they praised Qiao Jiuyin for being considerate.

Fang Mu looked at the pastries in front of him and turned to thank Qiao Jiuyin.

When he turned his head, he saw Qiao Jiuyin's left hand.

She was wearing the wedding ring.

Chapter 137: How Can Candles Fight Against the Sun and Moon?

Fang Mu's expression changed.

When everyone saw Fang Mu lean his head close to Qiao Jiuyin's ear with a smile to say something, they praised the couple for their looks, a match made in heaven.

However, only Qiao Jiuyin heard what Fang Mu said.

He had asked, "Where did you get this ring?"

When Fang Mu thought that she might have dug out the ring in front of Xiao Sheng's grave, he wanted to kill her.

An unnatural expression flashed across Qiao Jiuyin's face, but she quickly composed herself. She looked at Fang Mu with a smile and sweetly said, "Can't I spend money to have it custom made?"

When Fang Mu heard this, the anger in his eyes faded a lot. Mockery appeared in them instead.

"Qiao Jiuyin, oh Qiao Jiuyin. A candle is a candle. It's never qualified to compete with the sun and the moon." He sneered and continued, "Lying to yourself. Do you think it's interesting?"

Qiao Jiuyin's heart turned cold, but her smile remained elegant.

"Whether it's interesting or not, you have to continue acting with me." She looked into Fang Mu's eyes and curled her lips into a smile. "This is already very interesting."

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes, and killing intent flashed across them.

However, he knew that situation was not right, so he quickly sat back down.

Fang Mu held a wine glass in his hand and pursed his lips as he observed the guests at the banquet. When he noticed Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng chatting and laughing, his heart suddenly felt a little stuffy.

He put down his glass and went to the washroom.

After he was done peeing, Fang Mu went to the bathroom sink. Just as he sanitized his hand, the door of the female washroom beside him opened. A black figure walked closer to him. On the washstand beside him, the tap was turned on, and the sound of water splashing rang out.

Fang Mu took a casual look.

One glance stole his breath.

The woman's side profile was exquisite and flawless, and her figure was curvaceous. She was wearing a black backless dress. This woman looks like Xiao Sheng.

Sensing that someone was watching her, the girl turned around.

Although her side profile was very similar to Qiao Jiusheng's, her face was not as similar. However, there were some similarities.

Between Qiao Jiuyin and Qiao Jiusheng, this girl's demeanor is more like Xiao Sheng's.

She tilted her head and smiled at Fang Mu, but her words were merciless. "What are you looking at? You look like a human, but your eyes are filled with lust." When she saw that Fang Mu's gaze was even more infatuated, the girl splashed cold water on his face. "If you look at me again, I'll call the police."

Not only does she look like her, even her way of talking is very similar to Xiao Sheng.

Fang Mu retracted his gaze and apologized.

The girl snorted and walked out of the bathroom with her bag.

After she left, Fang Mu suddenly turned around and coldly stared at the girl until her figure completely disappeared from his vision.

When he returned to the banquet hall, Fang Mu fell behind and watched the employees go on stage to draw the lottery in silence.

After a while, an employee went up to perform.

The employees at the headquarters were more proactive. The young boys and girls had worn their own dresses for a show. Such a show was only in the lively atmosphere. After the show ended, it was Fang Mu's turn to perform on stage. He stood up, and Qiao Jiuyin beside him also stood up.

The lights gathered on the couple. They looked like the best match.

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and looked at it. She spat out the melon shell and said, "It really hurts my eyes." She turned back to Fang Yusheng and remarked, "Fortunately, you can't see."

Fang Yusheng sneered. "Yeah."

On the stage, one played the piano and the other sang.

Fang Mu played while Qiao Jiuyin sang.

Qiao Jiuyin's voice was pleasant to listen to, and she had some experience in music. Although her singing was not as professional as a professional singer's and her voice was not heavenly, it was still not bad.

Applause rang out. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng clapped as well.

Qiao Jiusheng's hands turned red.

Chapter 138: Fang Yusheng for the Rest of Her Life

After Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin finished their performance, the big screen started to draw the lottery again.

When Qiao Jiusheng had arrived at the banquet hall, she had already signed for the lottery on her WeChat. However, she did not care about the lucky draw. Her luck had always been terrible, and she did not think that she would get the prize. When she was drawing the lottery, Qiao Jiusheng had been focused on peeling the pistachio for Fang Yusheng.

“The lucky darling is 181XXXX, a user named Ah Sheng on WeChat.”

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised to hear the emcee announce her WeChat name.

“Ah Sheng, go up quickly.” Fang Yusheng pushed her.

After a pause, Qiao Jiusheng stood up.

The camera swept over her. She elegantly raised her hand and even waved. Then, she lifted her skirt and walked up to the platform to collect a sweeping robot.

After receiving the gift, Qiao Jiusheng turned around to leave the stage.

However, the emcee stopped her and said, “Madam, you’re the only one who won the prize among hundreds of people. You’re really lucky. Today is a festive occasion, so you should say a few words and let everyone enjoy this festive mood.”

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had never held a big wedding, so the number of people who knew Qi Yunsheng could be counted with one hand. The emcee was one of them, and he did not know her.

Qiao Jiusheng hugged the robot dog and hesitated for a moment before saying, “Yusheng, I’m so lucky. I won the prize.”

Below the stage, Fang Yusheng closed his eyes and softly replied, “Yeah, I know.”

Only then did everyone know this woman’s real identity.

She was actually the Eldest Young Madam, the wife of that blind Young Master!

Qiao Jiusheng gave Fang Yusheng a seductive smile and said, "I've said before that the greatest luck in my life is meeting you. Hey, I'm a stingy person and I can't bear to give my good fortune to others. So I still have to make a wish with my good fortune."

The people below the stage kindly laughed at her honesty.

Qiao Jiusheng used a loving gaze to look at the man below the stage, who had his eyes closed. His ears perked up, and he was listening to her speech with a smile on his handsome face. She gradually stopped smiling and said, "I pray that Fang Yusheng will be with me for the rest of my life."

After a moment of silence, a series of whistling erupted among the crowd.

However, no one noticed that Fang Yusheng had stopped smiling. His hand was no longer playing with his cane, but was tightly gripping his pants.

Qiao Jiusheng wants the rest of her life to be with me.

Even after she left the stage and sat beside Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng's face was inexplicably hot.

Was this love scene too much?

I might as well use peeled pistachios to cover up the awkwardness. She lowered her head and grabbed a handful of peeled pistachios, throwing them onto the plate in front of Fang Yusheng. Just as she was about to retract her hand, something held it in place. Qiao Jiusheng looked over in surprise and watched as Fang Yusheng held her hand and hid it in his suit pocket.

The pockets of their suits were narrower, and they had to clasp their fingers to keep their hands inside.

When Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng was about to take her hand out, he said with a straight face, "Your hand is quite cold. It will get warm in the pocket."

Your pocket is warm enough. Why are you holding me?

Besides, there's a central air conditioner here. The temperature is 26 degrees. Are you sure I'll be cold?

Although Qiao Jiusheng complained in her heart, she said, "Yes, you're right."

Being foolish was contagious. Otherwise, why would she be foolish like Fang Yusheng?

No one noticed their small movements.

When the emcee announced the name list for the next performance, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng stood up at the same time. Qiao Jiusheng took her hand out of Fang Yusheng's pocket and said, "Let's go. Let's go up and show them your prowess."

Fang Yusheng handed the cane to Fang Yuqing. He took the initiative to hold Qiao Jiusheng's arm and followed her footsteps. He then raised his head and puffed out his chest as he ascended the stage.

Chapter 139: Disdain

The lights and everyone's gaze followed the two figures.

Fang Yusheng was clearly a man with hidden injuries, but his upright body and firm footsteps were so dazzling that they made one want to chase after him.

When the crowd saw Fang Yusheng pick up the violin and stand beside the piano, they were shocked.

What's going on?

Fang Yusheng wants to play the violin?

People who thought that the two of them would perform a duet song found this unbelievable when they realized that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were going to perform as an ensemble.

He can't see, so how can he play the violin?

Countless people had such thoughts.

Below the stage, Fang Mu looked at Fang Yusheng with an odd expression.

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the piano stool and suddenly became calm and composed.

She glanced at Fang Yusheng and took a deep breath. Without opening the music score, she started playing.

The gentle sound of the piano spread through the hall.

The Eldest Young Mistress and the Second Young Mistress had both performed piano concerts, but no one compared them. After all, they were not playing any flashy tunes to begin with. Moreover, just from their sitting posture and temperament, both emitted strong pressure.

One was a tranquil pink rose, and the other was a red rose that looked calm but was actually enchanting.

There was no comparison between the two women.

However, when the blind Young Master played the violin, everyone was stunned.

To be able to play the violin in a gentle and graceful manner, Fang Yusheng's violin skills were extraordinary.

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes at Fang Yusheng.

He would always remember the first time he had seen Fang Yusheng.

That year during the Spring Festival, Fang Yusheng's mother had sent him back to the Fang family for the New Year. That was the first year after Fang Mu had been brought back to the Fang family. He was only twelve, and Fang Yusheng was two years older than him.

Back then, a fourteen-year-old teenager wearing a khaki sweater and slim-fit pants stood in the Fang family's backyard. On the cold winter day, the wind ruffled his long brown hair. He stood beside a cluster of daffodils, his eyes closed as he pulled on his violin.

Fang Mu had been unable to tell what tune his brother was playing, but he felt that Fang Yusheng was really dazzling.

This was the first time Fang Mu had seen Fang Yusheng, and he had felt inferior.

After the young man had finished playing the violin, he had opened his eyes and seen the boy standing in front of him. The intoxication in his beautiful eyes had disappeared, replaced with disdain. He lowered his head and looked at Fang Mu. The corners of his lips had curled up even more arrogantly. "You are Fang Mu?"

Fang Mu looked at Fang Yusheng in a daze and nodded after a while.

The older young man sneered. He raised Fang Mu's chin with the bow and stared at his face for a moment. Then, he had said, "Your face looks like his, but your eyes are like your mother's." He had ignored Fang Mu's confusion and surprise as he retracted the bow. Then, he had thrown the bow on the ground and taken out a handkerchief to wipe his hands.

His speechless actions had only represented one stance.

Fang Mu was dirty, so dirty that Fang Yusheng did not even want the bow he touched.

Fang Yusheng, who had been wearing a sweater, was high and mighty like a noble prince.

Fang Mu, who had been wearing a small suit, looked like a clown.

The 27-year-old Fang Mu had become the person Fang Pingjue trusted the most and the vice president of the Fang Corporation. He finally stood above Fang Yusheng's head. However, the 12-year-old Fang Mu would forever be stepped on by the 14-year-old Fang Yusheng.

Fang Mu hated Fang Yusheng, especially his eyes, which had been filled with disdain when he had looked at him.

Chapter 140: Take Advantage

Memories pulled back from a distant youth.

Fang Mu saw Fang Yusheng's face.

Fang Yusheng still looked elegant as he played the violin.

Even though he was blind, he was still the man who had despised him back then.

Fang Mu's expression became complicated.

The song finally ended.

The applause was thunderous. Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She pulled his hand, and the two of them walked to the front of the stage and bowed. When they got up, Fang Yusheng suddenly grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's waist. He quickly bent down and kissed her lips.

"Wow!"

The entire venue was in an uproar, and the atmosphere reached a climax.

Fang Mu's heart tightened.

He felt as if he had lost something.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment, then she regained her composure and responded to Fang Yusheng's kiss.

If this wasn't the time to take advantage, when would it be?

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's waist and pulled her into his embrace. He deepened the kiss and roared until the person in his arms could no longer hold on and was drowned in his embrace. Only then was he willing to give up.

The couple won the applause and left the stage in style. Fang Mu suddenly raised his wine glass and drank the pure white wine.

He still felt aggrieved when the burning alcohol entered his stomach.

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly reached out to pat his back and comforted him. "Brother Mu, drink less."

Fang Mu calmly removed her hand.

After the banquet ended, Qiao Jiusheng carried the robot dog in one hand and held Fang Yusheng's hand in the other. They went downstairs. Then, Qiao Jiusheng sat in the car with Fang Yusheng and saw Qiao Jiuyin coming downstairs alone. She honked, and Qiao Jiuyin looked up. When Qiao Jiuyin saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng, she immediately displayed a sweet smile.

However, when she recognized Qiao Jiusheng's car, her smile froze for a moment before blooming again.

“Sister-in-law, are you ready to leave?”

Qiao Jiusheng stretched her head out of the window and nodded. Then, she asked Qiao Jiuyin, “Why are you alone? Where’s Second Brother?”

Qiao Jiuyin smiled calmly and elegantly.

“He’s the vice president, so he naturally can’t leave early.”

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged it and thought of something. She suddenly asked, “You should give birth in two to three months, right?”

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, her smile became more sincere. “Yes.”

“Do you know the gender of the babies?”

“I never asked. Boys and girls are the same.”

“I was thinking of buying shoes, clothes, and toys for the babies in advance.” Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qiao Jiuyin’s big belly and softly reminded her, “Xiao Sheng, the last three months are especially important. You have to be careful.”

“Thank you for your concern, Sister-in-law.”

Qiao Jiusheng could not continue acting. She bid Qiao Jiuyin farewell and drove off.

Once her elder sister-in-law left, Qiao Jiuyin could no longer maintain the smile on her face.

It had already been more than two months, but Fang Mu had never returned home on time. Sometimes, he would only come back late at night when he was busy. When he came back, he would sleep in a different room than her. Other times, he might as well not come back and spend time at the company. Tonight, Fang Mu did not plan to go back with her.

Qiao Jiuyin bitterly smiled as she got into the car. After waiting for a while, she saw that Fang Mu had not come down. Thus, she drove away.

Fang Mu sent the other shareholders away. When he turned around and entered the banquet hall, he again saw the girl he had seen in the washroom.

“Who are you?” Fang Mu asked her.

The girl suddenly turned around. When she recognized Fang Mu, she stopped talking.

Fang Mu asked again, “You’re not an employee of our company. Who are you here with?”

The girl then replied, “I am with Chairman Mu.”

Mu Chen was the CEO of the Mu Group, who had worked with the Fang Corporation for many years. This person was in his fifties, but he was flirtatious and loved to keep female celebrities and young models. Fang Mu instantly understood her identity. He sized up the girl and silently took a step forward. “What’s your name?”

The girl’s eyes flashed before she said, “Hu Yao.”

She really looks like a vixen.

Fang Mu suddenly said, “Chairman Mu is not someone who cherishes beauty. Miss Hu, why don’t you consider someone else?”

Hu Yao was stunned for a moment. Then, she seductively smiled and walked in front of Fang Mu. Her fingers circled his chin, and her lips came to Fang Mu's ear. She said, "What can you give me?"

"Other than love, anything you want is fine," Fang Mu said.

Hu Yao asked again, "Can I have the position of the Second Madam of the Fang family?"

Fang Mu hugged her waist and did not answer her question. "That seat belongs to the capable."