

## Ex's Brother 171

### Chapter 171: Second Young Mistress, You're So Disgusting

Qiao Jiusheng was unafraid of Fang Mu's warning gaze. She stared at Qiao Jiuyin, who was in Fang Mu's arms, and sarcastically asked, "Are you satisfied with this outcome? Are you happy watching it?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

The others were also confused.

"Sister-in-law, what are you talking about?" Qiao Jiuyin still pretended to be confused.

Qiao Jiusheng felt disgusted at the sight of Qiao Jiuyin's hypocritical expression. What did she say? She sneered and bluntly said, "You're the only one who knew that I brought Qingqing to the hospital. If you didn't deliberately release the hospital record, would Auntie have known about it? How did things end up like this? It's unknown whether Qingqing would survive. Are you happy now?"

Qiao Jiusheng's words were like a booming thunder roar, causing many people's ears to buzz.

Fang Qingyun suddenly glared at Qiao Jiuyin and questioned her in a sharp voice, "Did you ask someone to send the photo to my phone?" She looked at Qiao Jiuyin with suspicion, believing Qiao Jiusheng's words.

Fang Mu frowned. The others suspiciously looked at Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin's heart was in a mess, but her face was calm and composed.

Her logic was clear as she retorted, "Sister-in-law, what are you talking about? I don't understand. Although I bumped into you and Qingqing while going to the hospital, how can you say that I did it? What do I stand to gain from doing that?"

“It’s not right to slander others.” Qiao Jiuyin’s gaze looked so honest that it was hard for people to doubt her.

With a cold laugh, Qiao Jiusheng mocked her, “That’s what I want to ask you. What do you gain from doing this?”

Qiao Jiuyin bit her lip and looked aggrieved. “Sister-in-law, it really wasn’t me.”

Even though Qiao Jiuyin denied it, the people there no longer trusted her.

Fang Qingyun and Xu Pingfei particularly looked at her with obvious hatred.

Qiao Jiuyin saw their reactions. She was anxious, but she still maintained a calm facade.

“Did you do it?” Fang Mu asked her.

Qiao Jiuyin pitifully looked at Fang Mu. “Brother Mu, believe me. It’s really not me.”

A look of disgust flashed past Fang Mu’s eyes, but he said, “Hey... Sister-in-law, this might be a misunderstanding. Calm down first.” He was still unwilling to ‘Qin Yunsheng’ his Sister-in-law.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Mu. She was about to say something when Fang Yusheng spoke, “Ah Sheng, come over here.”

Qiao Jiusheng went back and sat down beside him.

Fang Yusheng held her hand and patted it. He calmly reasoned with her. “Ah Sheng, you’re a human. Don’t talk to a dead duck. A dead duck is stubborn. It’s not like you’re unaware of this.” Young Master Yusheng was indeed Young Master Yusheng. Just one sentence from him could anger someone to death.

Qiao Jiuyin was angry and vexed, but she was the daughter of an aristocratic family. It was inappropriate for her to argue with Fang Yusheng.

Besides, everyone was suspecting her. If she quarreled with Fang Yusheng, who knew who they might side with.

Qiao Jiuyin, who was compared to a dead duck, tugged at Fang Mu's sleeve. "Brother Mu, it was really not me."

Fang Mu hated Fang Yusheng more than Qiao Jiuyin.

He coldly looked at Fang Yusheng and said with a frown, "Brother, watch your words. I believe that Xiao Sheng did not do this. Don't malign her."

Xiao Sheng?

He called her so affectionately.

Even though Fang Yusheng knew that the Xiao Sheng Fang Mu was talking about was Qiao Jiuyin, he was still unhappy.

Fang Yusheng smiled. He touched the jade bead on his wrist and replied, "It's already an honor for her to be called a dead duck. Why? You don't like what I'm saying about her? Alright, let me put it another way." Fang Yusheng's lips curled up into a beautiful smile.

"Second Young Mistress, you're so disgusting. You disgust me more than shit."

He really changed his words.

Chapter 172: Public Opinion Hurts People

“Fang Yusheng!” Fang Pingjue could not stand it anymore. He shouted, “Shut up, all of you! Can’t you guys give us some peace!”

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and stared at Fang Yusheng’s face for a long time.

Qiao Jiuyin was so angry that her face turned pale.

Only Qiao Jiusheng’s lips curled up a little. Her mood turned a little better.

After a moment of silence, the door to the emergency room finally opened. Everyone turned their attention to the doctor.

“Doctor, my daughter—”

Before Xu Pingfei could finish her question, the doctor said, “She’s out of danger. But she’s too weak. She needs to rest well.”

Everyone finally heaved a sigh of relief.

After more than an hour, the nurses took Fang Yuqing out of the operation room.

Jiang Wei stood at the back of the crowd and looked at Fang Yuqing, who lay on the bed as pale as a corpse. His heart suddenly ached.

She almost died...

The Fang family had many people, and everyone had gathered in Fang Yuqing’s ward. Jiang Wei looked out of place here as the only one with a different surname. The moment he entered his home, he heard his family and servants discussing the Fang family. The topic of discussion was none other than the eldest daughter of the Fang family, Fang Yuqing, who had gotten pregnant before turning 18. She even had an abortion and had committed suicide. Until now, it was unknown if she was alive or dead.

Jiang Wei stood in the living room and listened for a while before going upstairs.

He had just entered the room when he heard a knock on the door. He did not say anything, but the person pushed open the door and walked in.

Jiang Jie leaned against the wall. A worried expression appeared on her face. "Brother, have you heard? Fang Yuqing actually had an abortion!"

His sister's gossipy and curious tone made Jiang Wei uncomfortable.

He remained silent. His sister walked to him, her eyes filled with curiosity and speculation. She touched his arm and asked, "Brother, do you know who Yuqing's boyfriend is? When she was in a relationship, she was very secretive about it. Even I don't know who her boyfriend is. Do you think her boyfriend knows that she had an abortion?"

Jiang Wei remained silent.

Jiang Jie muttered to herself, "If Yuqing's father finds out about that boy, that boy will suffer the consequences. Now, everyone in the school knows about Yuqing's abortion. Sigh, I heard that she committed suicide. It's still unknown if she's dead or alive. Brother, do you think Yuqing will..." Jiang Jie and Fang Yuqing knew each other. However, since the two were a year apart in age, they were not particularly close despite having overlapping social circles.

Girls this age loved to gossip. But when she thought that Fang Yuqing might die, Jiang Jie felt terrible.

Hearing Jiang Jie's nagging, Jiang Wei felt his emotions become complicated.

He impatiently glanced at his sister and asked, "Can you shut up? Do you think it's interesting to gossip behind others' backs?"

Jiang Jie was stunned. Her eyes revealed her grievance. "Brother, why are you so fierce? If Fang Yuqing could do something like getting pregnant before marriage, why can't I talk about it?"

Jiang Wei stared at her for a long time without saying anything.

“Please leave,” he said.

Jiang Jie could tell that her brother was in a bad mood; she did not dare to anger him. Thus, she stuck out her tongue and left.

Jiang Wei sat by the window, feeling upset.

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The next day, when Jiang Wei arrived at school, he realized that the school’ atmosphere was a little strange.

Students gathered together to gossip could be seen everywhere. From afar, Jiang Wei could vaguely hear them mention words like “Fang Yuqing,” “self-hatred,” “suicidal,” and “cowardly.” A hint of viciousness flashed past Jiang Wei’s eyes.

What do you all understand about her?

Do you even know her well?

You don’t. What right do you have to judge her!

Chapter 173: Beaten Until His Mother Doesn’t Recognize Him

Jiang Wei dejectedly walked toward the school building. When he reached the corner of the second floor, he saw the belle of his class, Mu Sha, and the second-year beau, Hu Cheng, standing in the

corridor on the third floor. The two of them were leaning against each other and seemed to be chatting about something. Hu Cheng made Mu Sha laugh so hard that her eyes narrowed to slits.

His old love had just returned from the gates of hell and was still lying in the hospital while people gossiped about her. Yet, Hu Cheng was still in the mood to tease his new love.

Jiang Wei's anger soared.

Laugh? How dare you laugh? You motherf\*cker!

This bastard!

He ran forward.

"It's really interesting, right? Then let's go together this Saturday?" Hu Cheng asked Mu Sha.

Mu Sha nodded with anticipation. "Okay, you bring the tent, and I'll bring the food."

"Yeah."

Hu Cheng was about to tell Mu Sha something else when suddenly, someone grabbed the collar of his school uniform from behind. Then, his upper body was pulled over by a violent force. Before Hu Cheng could see the person, he received a punch in the face.

"Ah!"

The sudden turn of events shocked Mu Sha so much that she covered her mouth and turned pale.

Hu Cheng's head buzzed from Jiang Wei's punch.

Blood flowed down from his nose.

He narrowed his eyes and saw Jiang Wei's face. A hint of anger flashed across his eyes. "Are you crazy!" Hu Chengzhao roared at Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei raised his fist and punched Hu Cheng's face again. "Hu Cheng, f\*ck you! You bastard!" Disgusted that his fist was too small, Jiang Wei changed to kicking Hu Cheng's chest with his knee. Hu Cheng was kicked twice, and his face twisted in pain. However, he regained his senses and started to fight back against Jiang Wei.

The two of them fought. In the end, Jiang Wei had the upper hand.

He pushed Hu Cheng with his hands onto the staircase behind him. Jiang Wei quickly sat on Hu Cheng's legs, raised his fists, and mercilessly punched Hu Cheng.

"Ah!"

"Hmph!"

Hu Cheng could only use his hands to protect his head.

Mu Sha was terrified.

"Jiang Wei, stop hitting Hu Cheng. If you continue, he will die!" Hu Cheng's head was bleeding; his blood had spilled all over the staircase.

However, Jiang Wei acted as if he could not hear Mu Sha.

He was like a robot, repeating the action of beating Hu Cheng.

This scene shocked everyone.



Although Jiang Wei was arrogant, cold, and difficult to get along with, he had never hit anyone before. In the three years of high school, this was the first time anyone saw Jiang Wei hit someone.

“Jiang Wei, stop!”

When the dean rushed over after hearing the commotion, Hu Cheng had already fainted from Jiang Wei’s beating.

Jiang Wei turned a deaf ear to the dean’s scolding and continued to beat Hu Cheng up.

His ruthlessness shocked the dean.

Regaining his senses, the dean asked the security guards who had come along with him to pull Jiang Wei away from Hu Cheng. When the guards pulled away Jiang Wei, he was still kicking Hu Cheng’s thigh. Hu Cheng slowly woke up and suffered two more kicks to his thigh. He could not help but grunt again. Then, he cried in pain.

“Call an ambulance!”

“Call the police!”

Due to Jiang Wei’s evil nature, the dean called the police.

Hu Cheng was sent to the hospital, and Jiang Wei was brought away by the police.

At the same time, Jiang Bo received a call from the police station and the school. He brought his assistant to the police station and saw Jiang Wei squatting inside with his head lowered and a depressed expression. Jiang Bo got so angry that he slapped Jiang Weiyi and scolded him. “You bastard, you’ve embarrassed me!”

Chapter 174: Is That Little Bitch Worthy?

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After hitting his son, Jiang Bo turned to face the police. His expression instantly changed, and he smiled, like a smiling tiger. "Officer, my son is rash and insensible. On account of his young age, you must give him a chance..."

Jiang Wei looked at the back view of his old man dealing with the police. His lips moved as he silently rubbed his beaten face.

He was already 18 and had beaten up a man in public until he got knocked out with a concussion. Two of Hu Cheng's ribs were broken. This was too evil; Jiang Wei should've gone to jail. However, Jiang Bo could not bear to see his son go to jail, so he scattered some money and used some connections to bail him out.

When Jiang Bo brought his son out of the police station, the sun was scorching.

Jiang Bo had his son in later years, so naturally, Jiang Wei was his precious child. The old man glanced at Jiang Wei and saw that his face was still swollen. He was a little disappointed that Jiang Wei did not live up to his expectations. "Useless thing, you don't even know how to find a place to hide when hitting someone. If you had put a sack on his head and dragged him to the entrance of an alley, wouldn't that have been fine?"

Jiang Wei: "..."

He had learned something.

Sitting in the car, Jiang Bo threw an ice bag to Jiang Wei. "Apply it."

Jiang Wei obediently held the ice bag and pressed it on his swollen face.

“Tell me what happened.”

Jiang Wei’s lips quivered as he remained silent.

“Hey, there’s still something you can’t say?” Jiang Bo snorted. “I heard that you fought with that child surnamed Hu for a woman?”

Jiang Wei’s expression changed slightly.

They know?

Does that mean that everyone knows about Fang Yuqing and Hu Cheng’s relationship?

Knowing that he might have caused trouble for Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei felt guilty.

At this moment, his father said, “Do you like that girl called Mu Sha?”

Jiang Wei was stunned.

“What does it have to do with her?”

“You didn’t beat that kid because of that girl?”

Jiang Wei sneered. “Her? Is that little bitch worthy of it?”

Jiang Bo was silent for a while, then said, “Go back and brush your teeth. Your words are so foul.”

At home, Jiang Jie saw her brother was injured. She suppressed her stomach full of curiosity and followed him upstairs. When she saw him not pay attention to her, she said, “The school gave you a huge demerit.”

“Oh.”

“Hu Cheng’s family wanted to sue you, but Dad gave them a lot of money to settle it.”

Jiang Wei said, “That bastard got lucky.”

Jiang Jie could not help but ask, “Why did you fight with Hu Cheng?”

Jiang Wei did not explain and only said, “He looked like he needed a lesson.”

Jiang Jie did not believe Jiang Wei.

“Oh right! I went to see Yuqing today.”

When Jiang Wei heard this, his mood finally changed. He turned back to look at his sister and asked her, “Is she okay?”

“She’s not in good spirits, and her mental state is probably...” Jiang Jie sighed and continued, “Uncle Fang doesn’t seem to want to let go of the man who made Yuqing pregnant. Yuqing also refused to tell him who that man was. This enraged Uncle Fang, and he even threatened her. If Yuqing refuses to say that person’s name, he said he will marry her off to Young Master Xu in Nanyang City. She will marry him as soon as she graduates from university.”

Young Master Xu of Nanyang was 32 years old. He had a big family and business. His original wife had died, leaving him a son. All these years, he had been involved in promiscuous relationships. He played around with young models and sponsored celebrities. If Fang Yuqing really got together with him, her life would be ruined.

Jiang Wei found it unbelievable. “She’s his biological daughter.”

“Brother, don’t you understand? Yuqing’s reputation has been ruined after what happened. Which single young man would want to marry a woman with a bad reputation? Uncle Fang is a ruthless person. What can he not do? There are only benefits and no harm in marrying Yuqing to Young Master Xu.”

Chapter 175: Marry a Man Like You? Dream On

“Can Aunt Fang agree to that?” Jiang Wei felt that Fang Pingjue was too ruthless.

Jiang Jie snorted and said, “No woman has ever made the decision in a family like ours.”

Jiang Wei remained silent.

That’s right. Although Aunt Fang is also the daughter of a wealthy family, these years, the Xu family has gradually declined and the Fang family has flourished. Aunt Fang is also a full-time housewife, so her words can’t hold their ground.

Jiang Wei heard Jiang Jie continue, “Yuqing committed suicide probably because she could not get over the hurdle in her heart. Now, she’s been saved, but she will have to marry Young Master Xu. Her life is most likely ruined.”

Jiang Wei’s heart ached when he thought that a cute and bright girl like Fang Yuqing would be depressed for the rest of her life.

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“I told you! I don’t know who that person is.”

After being interrogated again, Fang Yuqing still refused to admit who the child’s father was.

What’s the use of admitting it?

Marry Hu Cheng?

Or watch Father mess with Hu Cheng?

Hu Cheng was a scumbag. Fang Yuqing had been young and blind to have chosen the wrong person. She accidentally had a child. Now that she already had the child aborted, what was the use of bringing up Hu Cheng?

Fang Yuqing only wished that she would never have anything to do with Hu Cheng again in this lifetime.

When Fang Pingjue heard Fang Yuqing's answer, he could not help but snort.

"Then you've agreed to marry Young Master Xu?"

Fang Yuqing added, "No." She did not plan to get married in this lifetime.

"It's not up to you to marry or not." Fang Pingjue told her the cruel truth. "You're now a withered flower that everyone in Binjiang City knows about. Who else do you think will want you? If Young Master Xu is willing to marry you, you will at least have nothing to worry about for the rest of your life. You will be prosperous." As a father, it was indeed a little cruel to say that his daughter was a withered flower.

But no one could deny that this was reality.

Fang Yuqing's reputation was ruined.

She was too embarrassed to go back to school.

Tears gradually filled Fang Yuqing's eyes, but she did not cry. She stubbornly stared at Fang Pingjue and firmly said, "Dad, don't make that decision. I won't marry Young Master Xu." Young Master Xu was a playboy. Marrying him was just jumping into another deep pit.

Besides, being someone else's stepmother was not the life she wanted.

Fang Pingjue scolded her, "You don't have a choice in your current situation!"

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

She turned her head and looked out of the window. Her mood was gray.

"In that case, why did you save me?"

Fang Yuqing's words made Fang Pingjue even angrier. "You kill yourself so easily. Who do you think you're scaring? The person dying is you, and the one hurting the most is you!"

"You really don't want to say that person's name, right?" Fang Pingjue took a deep breath and said, "I'll call Young Master Xu now and ask him to come and see you."

Fang Yuqing's face turned pale.

"Don't you dare!"

Xu Pingfei, who had rushed to the hospital with nourishing soup, instantly became fierce when she heard Fang Pingjue's words. She walked over and snatched Fang Pingjue's phone. Fang Pingjue's eyebrows jumped. "What are you doing!"

Xu Pingfei threw away the phone and looked up at Fang Pingjue with a fearless gaze. She said, "Fang Pingjue, you stinky men are all half-hearted. If I didn't have a choice back then, would I have married you? Do you think it's really easy to be a stepmother and look at people's expressions at all times?"

She pointed at her chest and continued, "Ever since the day I, Xu Pingfei, married you, I haven't been happy a single day! I had no choice but to marry you, Fang Pingjue. Today, I'll say this. You want my daughter to marry a man who's useless like you? Dream on!"

Fang Pingjue had never seen Xu Pingfei so fierce with her words.

He looked at Xu Pingfei in disbelief as if he did not know this person.

His wife had always been gentle and dignified. When had she been so sharp?

They had been husband and wife for decades. How could he be so pathetic in her eyes?

Qiao Jiusheng, who had come with Xu Pingfei, silently stood outside the door. When she heard what Xu Pingfei had said, she could not help but look at her in a different light.

She's really amazing. It turns out that this woman also dares to bare her fangs at Fang Pingjue.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and looked up. From the corner of her eye, she saw a young man walking over.

She turned her head and recognized him.

"Young Master Jiang Wei?"

Two days ago, when Fang Yuqing had attempted suicide, everyone had been in a mess. Qiao Jiusheng had not paid attention to Jiang Wei, but she vaguely remembered that he was also there. Seeing him again, she asked Jiang Wei in surprise, "Are you here to see Yuqing?"

Jiang Wei nodded and asked her, "How is she today?"

"She's alive."

"That's good."



The two of them stood outside the door. At this moment, Jiang Wei heard Xu Pingfei scolding Fang Pingjue in the ward.

He felt awkward as if he had come at the wrong time.

“No one will want her! It’s not like you’re unaware of how horrible people’s words are. Do you know what they say about Yuqing?” Fang Pingjue looked at the fierce woman in front of him. His eyes were half helpless and half angry. “They say that since Yuqing ended up with an abortion before she’s even an adult, she would still be as improper when she gets married in the future.

“They say, ‘Cuckolding is easy. Worse, she might even be ungrateful and use their money to buy a pretty boy!’

“Some even said that marrying her would be an insult to their family values!

“It’s already like this! Who will still be willing to marry her in the future?” Fang Pingjue also didn’t want to marry Fang Yuqing to Young Master Xu. However, he was afraid that by the time Fang Yuqing reached the age of marriage, even a playboy like Young Master Xu would not want her.

#### Chapter 176: I’m Willing to Be Responsible for Her

After hearing Fang Pingjue’s words, Xu Pingfei got so angry that she burst out cursing, “Nonsense!” She disdainfully snorted and said, “Let them talk. At most, I’ll raise her for the rest of her life. Anyway, my family doesn’t lack money! Besides, it’s not like these are ancient times now. So what if women aren’t virgins?”

“You woman! I can’t talk to you!” Fang Pingjue was so angry that he felt like his head was about to explode. “You’re simply unreasonable!”

The two of them started arguing in the ward. No one noticed that Fang Yuqing had fainted from anger.

When they did notice, they did not know how long she had been unconscious.

“Qingqing!” Seeing that Fang Yuqing had fainted again, Xu Pingfei shouted and stopped arguing with Fang Pingjue.

Qiao Jiusheng also realized that Fang Yuqing was unwell, so she quickly pushed open the ward door and ran in to ask questions. Jiang Wei ran to call the doctor.

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Two hours later, Fang Yuqing slowly woke up.

When she saw the ward full of people, she pursed her lips and bitterly smiled. “What’s wrong? Are you all here to persuade me to marry Young Master Xu?” Her tone was filled with mockery.

No one said anything, afraid that she would pass out again.

Fang Yuqing softly laughed and suddenly said, “Sure, I’ll marry him.” She was the one who had been self-centered. She did not have the right to be picky. She blamed her bad fate for having such a cold father who only cared about benefits.

Fang Pingjue heaved a sigh of relief, but Xu Pingfei’s eyes turned red.

Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes darkened, and she felt that it was a pity.

At this moment, Jiang Wei, who had been standing at the back of the crowd, said without any warning, “Uncle Fang, Aunt Fang, I’m sorry.”

Everyone looked behind the crowd.

Only then did Fang Yuqing notice that Jiang Wei was also here.

Jiang Wei's words puzzled everyone.

"Why are you apologizing?" Xu Pingfei choked, still feeling sorry for her poor daughter.

Jiang Wei walked to the front. He deeply looked at Fang Yuqing before saying to Xu Pingfei, "That person is me."

Everyone's mouths fell open. Even Fang Yuqing was shocked.

"I've let Yuqing down. Yuqing and I were in a relationship, but we broke up some time ago after a conflict. Qingqing aborted our child in a fit of anger. I..." Jiang Wei held Fang Yuqing's hand and seriously said, "I'm willing to be responsible for her."

Jiang Wei's words caused an earthquake.

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"You're really finding trouble for me!"

The moment Jiang Wei walked into the house, his father, Jiang Bo, pulled him to the living room and beat him up.

Jiang Bo held a wooden stick in his hand. One stick after another hit Jiang Wei's shoulder.

Jiang Wei silently endured the punishment. He grunted but did not admit his mistake.

Jiang Jie and her mother anxiously stood by the side. Every time Jiang Bo waved the stick, the eyelids of the mother and daughter would tremble. Finally, when Jiang Bo was tired of beating his son, he stopped. He threw the stick away and glanced at Jiang Wei, who was kneeling on the ground with a pale face, and said, "Get upstairs!"

Jiang Wei clenched his fists, slowly stood up, and ran upstairs with a grimace.

Jiang Jie held her mother's hand and followed her upstairs.

Jiang Wei's mother rubbed the medicinal wine on her son's shoulder and back and scolded him, "Child, how can you be so insensible? That girl from the Fang family almost lost her life because of you. It's fine if you're usually disobedient, but now, you almost caused someone's death!

"You deserve to be hit!"

Jiang Wei's mother was angry and heartbroken. She gently hit her son's shoulder.

Jiang Wei lay on the bed and remained silent.

"Brother, when did you get together with Yuqing?" Jiang Jie asked. Why did I never realize it as his sister?

#### Chapter 177: Relationships Can Collapse

The wound was too painful. Jiang Wei took a deep breath before answering Jiang Jie's question. "It has been a while."

"Why are you guys secretly dating? What era is it now? It's not a big deal to be in a relationship at a young age." Jiang Jie found this unbelievable. The entire situation was strange.

"This..." Jiang Wei's eyes shifted, and he casually lied. "You know that my relationship with Yuqing was not good in the past. I even quarreled with her whenever we met. Later on, we got together, and I felt quite embarrassed. So, I didn't tell everyone."

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing liked to argue with each other the moment they met. They were frenemies, and Jiang Jie knew that.

She thought about what had recently happened and frowned. "Then Brother, what do you guys plan to do? After Xie Rujiao's big mouth, everyone in the school knows about Fang Yuqing's affair. How is she going to face the world in the future?"

Xie Rujiao could not keep her mouth shut. Moreover, she had been on bad terms with Fang Yuqing ever since they were young. If something ugly happened to Fang Yuqing, Xie Rujiao would be just short of shouting with the loudspeaker. Now that the entire school knew about Fang Yuqing's abortion, how was Fang Yuqing going to study in the future? How was she going to live?

Jiang Wei did not say anything.

His mother said after being silent for a while, "Your father wants to let Jiang Wei and Yuqing get engaged first. After they graduate from university, they will get married."

Jiang Jie opened her mouth. Jiang Wei seemed to have expected this, and his expression was calm.

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The next day, Qiao Jiusheng brought the old duck soup Aunt Jin had personally made to the hospital to visit Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing's wrist was still wrapped in a bandage. Sitting in a wheelchair, she leaned against the window and looked out. Her expression was calm. Qiao Jiusheng walked to her side and stared at the laboratory building opposite the hospital. She suddenly said, "That man is not Young Master Jiang, right?"

Fang Yuqing's eyes gleamed, and she nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "Why won't you say that person's name?"

Fang Yuqing remained silent.

“You still love him?” Qiao Jiusheng became a bit gloomy.

Fang Yuqing shook her head.

“Then why?”

Fang Yuqing finally looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and asked her, “Sister Yunsheng, is Brother Yusheng your first love?”

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

“How old were you when you first dated?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Not 18.”

“Did you love that person when you first dated?”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Did I love Fang Mu at that time?

It must have been love. Qiao Jiusheng had even thought that she would be with Fang Mu for a long time and be in love with him for the rest of their lives. Any sincere relationship yearned to last until the end of time. It was just that the changes in one’s life were unpredictable. Before the end of time, a relationship could collapse.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng fall silent, Fang Yuqing weakly smiled. She said, “When I was in love with that person, I also thought that it would last forever.

“His family is quite ordinary. I was in a secret relationship with him because my father wouldn’t have allowed me to date a child from an ordinary family. After we fell in love, he even brought me to his house to meet his mother.”

Fang Yuqing’s gaze shifted from Qiao Jiusheng to the building opposite her. She said, “His mother was an honest ordinary worker. His father had been a firefighter. During a fire rescue mission, he had given his life to save a little girl.

“The first time I went to his house, he cried when he introduced me to his father’s photo.” Fang Yuqing chuckled and self-deprecatingly said, “I thought that it was a show of his love; a boy was willing to cry in front of a girl. At that time, I thought that he really loved me.”

#### Chapter 178: You Are My First Love

“Sister Yunsheng, I’m quite silly.” Fang Yuqing bitterly smiled. “He only shed a few tears, but I couldn’t bear to see him like that. I hugged him to comfort him, but he went too far...” She had only slept with Hu Cheng once. It was only once and that too during the safe period, yet she still got pregnant.

“How could someone who truly loves me take advantage of me under such circumstances?” Fang Yuqing shook her head. “I pity that child for coming to the wrong person.”

Qiao Jiusheng understood what she meant.

Fang Yuqing had been young and blind; she had made a mistake. It was enough for her to take responsibility. There was no need to implicate the scumbag.

However, this was Fang Yuqing’s choice. If Qiao Jiusheng were in her position, she would make that jerk pay.

“Alright, let’s not talk about this. Have some duck soup.”

“Okay.”

After Fang Yuqing drank the soup, Qiao Jiusheng carried the food container downstairs. She was about to take a taxi home when she saw Qi Bufan standing at the entrance of the hospital.

“Bufan? Why are you here?”

Qi Bufan said, “Madam, Young Master is here to pick you up.”

Qiao Jiusheng looked behind Qi Bufan. Sure enough, a Volkswagen was parked there.

Qi Bufan and she walked to the Volkswagen car. Qiao Jiusheng opened the back door and got in. She placed the container on Fang Yusheng’s lap. It was a little hot in the car, so she took off her jacket and placed it in his arms. Fang Yusheng obediently held the items for her and asked, “Is she okay?”

“She’s alive.”

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Although he did not say it, he was very worried about Fang Yuqing. In this family, Fang Yuqing had the best relationship with him. “What did you talk to her about?”

Qiao Jiusheng smiled. “Our first loves.”

“First love...” Fang Yusheng repeatedly tasted the word on the tip of his tongue and curiously asked, “What’s there to talk about?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “We chatted and came to a conclusion. We realized that first loves die young.”

Fang Yusheng chuckled.



Qiao Jiusheng could hear the disapproval in his laughter. She stared at him and could not help but ask, "Why? You don't agree?"

"Yeah, I don't."

"Don't tell me that you think your first love can last forever." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was filled with laughter. She was laughing at Fang Yusheng's innocence.

Fang Yusheng nodded and seriously said, "Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "I couldn't tell that you were this naive, Fang Yusheng." She mocked him. Seeing Fang Yusheng's expression remain serious, she asked, "Tell me! How many people have you seen get together with their first love?" As far as she knew, she, Fang Yuqing, and Wei Xin had not ended well with their first loves.

Fang Yusheng said, "Me."

"Huh?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

You?

She looked Fang Yusheng up and down several times before pointing at herself and saying, "If I remember correctly, I'm your wife." Qiao Jiusheng blinked and confusedly asked, "From what you're saying, could it be that I'm your first love?"

Fang Yusheng stared at her and only smiled. He admitted it. "Yes."

His eyes were filled with a bright smile, as well as her beautiful face.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart suddenly beat faster.

She lowered her fingers and curled her lips into a self-deprecating smile. With an uneasy smile, she said, "You're really good at telling jokes."

How could I be his first love?

"I'm not telling a joke." Fang Yusheng held her hand and played with it in his palm. He seriously said, "Ah Sheng, you're my first love."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to laugh, but she could not say anything in front of Fang Yusheng's serious gaze.

After remaining silent for a while, she said, "Fang Yusheng, stop teasing me. We didn't know each other before." She did not believe Fang Yusheng at all. She knew better than anyone that Fang Yusheng had a hidden sweetheart in his heart, but that person was not her.

Qiao Jiusheng's attitude hurt Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng recalled what she had said when they first met. He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "The first time you came to find me, you said that I couldn't marry any woman because there was someone hidden in my heart." Fang Yusheng turned his head and stared at her. "How did you know that there was someone in my heart?"

Qiao Jiusheng mysteriously smiled. "It's a secret." She would not tell him that she had already died once.

Fang Yusheng looked confused. "There's something I find strange."

"What?" Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously asked.

Fang Yusheng asked her with a puzzled expression, "Why do you know that there's someone in my heart but not who it is?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not answer. She took out her phone and played with it, but she was complaining in her heart: It's not that I don't know who that person is, but even you don't know who she is.

Fang Yusheng stared at the person playing with her phone, feeling puzzled.

Isn't this strange?

Only Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng knew about his interactions with Qiao Jiusheng in Meng Hai. Even Ah Nuo and Qi Bufan only knew that Fang Yusheng had a person he liked and not anything else. It was not surprising that Qiao Jiusheng knew about this. However, the strange thing was that since she knew about this, why did she not know that the person was her?

"Ah Sheng."

Hearing Fang Yusheng call her, Qiao Jiusheng looked up from the phone screen. Her gaze landed on Fang Yusheng's face. "Hmm? What's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Come with me to a place tomorrow, okay?"

"Where?"

"A fun place."

Qiao Jiusheng slyly smiled. She reached out to touch his face, almost hanging onto him.

The intimacy distracted Fang Yusheng a little.

Just as he held her hand, which was touching him, he heard her say, "Sure, I'll accompany you, but you have to pay for anything I buy. If you think that's okay, I'll accompany you no matter what."

Fang Yusheng cautiously asked, "Will my card go over the limit?"

“Perhaps.”

Even though he might face the possibility of maxing out his card, when he returned to the house, Fang Yusheng still packed his luggage and asked Qi Bufan to book a plane ticket.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that he was packing almost all summer clothes, and most of them were suitable for beach sightseeing. She asked Fang Yusheng, “Are we going to the beach?”

“Yeah.”

#### Chapter 179: Do You Want To Watch A Light Show

The next day, Fang Yusheng dragged Qiao Jiusheng to the airport.

When they were about to board the plane, Qiao Jiusheng realized that they were going overseas. “Thailand?” This name surprised her a little. Qiao Jiusheng felt conflicted about this country.

“Yeah.”

This time, Fang Yusheng had spent a lot of money and bought two first-class tickets. However, Qi Bufan got an economy class ticket.

Qiao Jiusheng felt embarrassed about this, but Qi Bufan was used to it.

The plane arrived at the capital of Thailand, Bangkok.

Qi Bufan had gotten an SUV from somewhere, and the three of them went to the hotel inside it. They stayed in the hotel for the night and ate one of Bangkok’s local delicacies. Qiao Jiusheng called a technician and went for a full-body spa.

When the spa session finished, it had become dark. One of the walls of the hotel room was made entirely of glass. The room Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were in was on the 26th floor. Standing at a high place, they could look down on half the city. Wearing a short silk dress, Qiao Jiusheng held a glass of fruit juice as she sat on the sofa recliner beside the glass wall.

She drank the fruit juice and admired the view of the city. It was really satisfying.

Qiao Jiusheng even made a video call to Wei Xin.

Wei Xin was not in China either. She seemed to be in France. She had a mask on her face, and staff personnel were walking around behind her.

When Wei Xin saw a transparent glass wall behind Qiao Jiusheng and neon lights outside the building, she raised her eyebrows and asked, “You’re not in China? Have you gone overseas? Where have you been?”

“You’re really discerning. Alright then.”

After saying that, Qiao Jiusheng pointed the camera at an area downstairs. She asked Wei Xin, “Do you recognize this place?”

Wei Xin looked at the screen and recognized the place. “You’re in Thailand? Bangkok?”

The buildings in Thailand were unique. Qiao Jiusheng showed her the classic meaning of a night in Bangkok—the Pagoda. Pagodas were built together, and under the yellow lights, they looked exquisite. Wei Xin had been to this city before, so she naturally recognized them.

“How smart.”

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and aimed the camera at the room. “Look! It’s the president suite.”

Wei Xin saw a handsome man as well.

“Hey, the beauty is out of the shower!” Wei Xin suddenly shouted.

A tall beauty with only a towel wrapped around him appeared in Qiao Jiusheng’s camera.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly covered the camera and said to Wei Xin, “I have something to do. I’m hanging up.” With that said, she hurriedly cut off the video call.

Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. He asked her, “What are you doing?”

When Qiao Jiusheng thought that Wei Xin had seen Fang Yusheng’s beautiful body, she became unhappy. She glared at Fang Yusheng and reprimanded him. “Don’t you know how to wear clothes? You’re so skinny that you look like a pork rib. You’re ugly.” Even while saying that, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but look at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Pork Rib strode over to her. He suddenly leaned over and scooped Qiao Jiusheng up from the sofa’s recliner.

Burying his face in Qiao Jiusheng’s neck, he sniffed hard and said, “Smells good!”

Qiao Jiusheng blushed.

Fang Yusheng sat on the sofa recliner and placed Qiao Jiusheng on his legs. He looked at the neon lights downstairs and suddenly made a suggestion. “Ah Sheng, do you want to watch a light show? The lights in the city swaying up and down. Do you want to watch it?” He was like a devil who tempted people to commit crimes.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to see it.

She reservedly asked him, “Do you have a way?” She did not believe that he had a way to make the lights in the entire city shake and flicker.

Fang Yusheng hooked his finger at her. "Take off your clothes. I'll show you."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Does watching the lights have anything to do with taking off clothes?

Chapter 180: Wearing This Makes You Look Young

Fang Yusheng taught Qiao Jiusheng how to watch the lights step by step. The process was quite inappropriate for children, making one's face blush and heart race.

Qiao Jiusheng had never thought that she would mess around with a man like this one day. Fang Yusheng's voice rang softly in her ear. "Ah Sheng, pay attention. The lights are going to start swaying. Watch the performance."

Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes in confusion.

Then, she realized that the lights were swaying because she was swaying.

"This is a light show?" I was foolish to believe Fang Yusheng's lies.

Fang Yusheng said, "Look, the lights are on and off. Isn't it just a performance?" His tone was smug. When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she could not help but roll her eyes.

After watching the light show, Qiao Jiusheng was exhausted. She sat on the carpet leaning against the window and tilted her head to look at the night view outside the window. She acted shamelessly. "I want to take a shower."

Fang Yusheng had already taken a shower and was using a towel to wipe off the water droplets on his shoulders and chest. Hearing her words, he said, "Go ahead. The hot water will be ready the moment you turn the tap on. The temperature is suitable too."

Qiao Jiusheng silently agreed for a moment, then said, "But I don't want to move."

Fang Yusheng paused. Is she acting coquettishly or shamelessly?

He looked at Qiao Jiusheng in amusement. Then, he placed the towel on the table and strode to the window to pick her up. "Alright, I'll help you."

Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied.

After exercise, people were always easily tired. Served by Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng took a shower. Sleepiness immediately washed over her. In a daze, she asked Fang Yusheng, "What plans do you have for tomorrow?"

After asking that, Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes as if she had heard Fang Yusheng say that he was going to the beach.

A good night's sleep followed.

The next morning, when Qiao Jiusheng woke up, Fang Yusheng had already ordered breakfast and changed his clothes. He had worn a denim spring outfit today: black jeans and casual shoes. He stood by the window with a calm demeanor and looked like a noble young master.

As she was not wearing pajamas, Qiao Jiusheng wrapped herself in the blanket. She sat up and looked at the man who was arranging his wristwatch by the bedside. After seeing Fang Yusheng's outfit, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but take a few more glances at him.

The young man looked quite energetic in this dress. Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "How long have you been awake?"



“Half an hour.” Fang Yusheng buttoned his watch and looked up at her. “Get up quickly. We’ll leave after breakfast.”

“Where to?”

“You’ll know when we get there.”

Qiao Jiusheng got Fang Yusheng to pass her clothes. Fang Yusheng looked at her in amusement and asked, “Are you guarding against wolves?”

“Yes, aren’t you a wolf?” Still wrapped in the blanket, Qiao Jiusheng ran to the luggage and squatted down. She found a set of clothes and went to the bathroom to change.

Thailand was warmer than China, and the girls in Bangkok wore dresses.

Qiao Jiusheng also did as she was told and wore a bright yellow sleeveless outfit. When she walked out of the bathroom, Fang Yusheng glanced at her dress and said, “You might as well not wear anything. It shows your legs and waist. Who are you showing it to?” His eyes were a little gloomy, and he was very dissatisfied with Qiao Jiusheng’s dressing.

Qiao Jiusheng walked around in front of him and asked, “Am I beautiful?”

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and hummed.

Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied.

“Actually, you look good in this outfit today. You look young like a university student.” With that, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the bathroom to tie up her long hair.

After tying up her hair, she saw traces of last night on her neck and behind her ears. Qiao Jiusheng’s expression instantly changed. “Fang Yusheng, don’t leave any marks on my neck in the future!”

What kind of a lousy habit is this? It's not like he's a dog.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and obediently agreed. "Oh!" I'm not allowed to leave any marks on your neck. Then can I do it elsewhere?