

Ex's Brother 181

Chapter 181: Watch Your Gaze, Miss Patron

Qiao Jiusheng could only let her hair down.

After eating breakfast, she walked out of the room with Fang Yusheng. Qi Bufan lived in a single suite. He had been waiting for a long time in the corridor outside the room.

The three of them went downstairs together. Qi Bufan threw his luggage into the trunk of the SUV, and Qiao Jiusheng led the “blind” Fang Yusheng into the car. Once they got in, Fang Yusheng rolled up the window and took off his sunglasses.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him and thought that it was really not easy for him to pretend to be blind at all times.

Qi Bufan drove the SUV. The light and the slow music in the car made Qiao Jiusheng drowsy.

The car drove on the highway for a long time. When Qiao Jiusheng woke up, she saw that they were not on the road to the airport. She asked Qi Bufan, “Where are we going?”

“To the beach,” Qi Bufan said.

“Oh.”

After driving for more than four hours, the car finally exited the highway and entered another city. Qiao Jiusheng looked at the road sign at the crossroads, and her expression changed a little. "We're going to Meng Hai?"

"Yeah."

Meng Hai was a city built along the sea, and the air was filled with the smell of the ocean.

The car drove out of the toll station. Qiao Jiusheng rolled down the window and took in the smell of the sea. She looked at the girls and the men in shorts and mini shirts by the roadside in a daze.

When was the last time I came to Meng Hai?

She could not remember.

The car drove straight to a hotel's underground parking lot. After entering the hotel room, Qiao Jiusheng could not wait to take a shower and change her clothes.

After showering and enjoying the cool air conditioner, Qiao Jiusheng felt refreshed.

Then, she and Fang Yusheng ate a seafood meal. Qiao Jiusheng was indeed a little tired last night, so she fell asleep again for over an hour. When she woke up, she saw that Fang Yusheng had changed into a pure white beach outfit with long sleeves and pants. He held a book in his hand and drank coffee while quietly reading.

Touching her messy long hair, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Are you going out?"

Fang Yusheng closed the book and stood up. He said, "Change your clothes. Let's take a walk by the sea."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng changed into a blue and white beach dress. She then applied sunscreen on herself and Fang Yusheng. Finally, she put on a sunhat and sunglasses, grabbed her bag, and left the hotel with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng held his cane as Qiao Jiusheng led him across the road to the beach.

The sea breeze spread across the surface. Qiao Jiusheng smelled an even stronger sea smell and subconsciously sniffed. Even though the sun was scorching hot, many people still stayed by the beach.

There was a drinking shop by the shore, and Qiao Jiusheng ran to it to buy watermelon juice.

Fang Yusheng took off his shoes and sat on the soft sand. The seawater swashed over and drenched his pants. The wind blew his neat hair into a mess. He looked even more casual and beautiful. Sand covered his fair feet, but he did not care at all.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over with the watermelon juice and handed him a cup. "What are you thinking about?"

Fang Yusheng took a sip of watermelon juice and said, "I'm thinking about you."

"Tsk!"

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside him. Just as she was about to imitate him and spread her legs, Fang Yusheng kindly reminded her. "You'll be exposing yourself."

She quickly closed her legs.

Fang Yusheng took a sip of the cold watermelon juice and sighed. "This can be considered as making up for our honeymoon."

Stunned, Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Sort of."

If she had to choose, she would choose a quiet place to rest comfortably for a few days.

However, when it came to the honeymoon period, Qiao Jiusheng felt a little aggrieved. She held the watermelon juice in her left hand and stirred it with the straw in her right. Pursing her lips, she could not help but complain, "There was no wedding. What honeymoon?"

How many couples were like them? Even if they did not hold a grand wedding, they should've had at least two tables at a banquet.

When Qiao Jiusheng thought about this, her chest felt stuffy.

Fang Yusheng heard her anger and felt guilty. "I'll compensate you," he said softly.

The sound of the waves was quite loud, but Qiao Jiusheng clearly heard Fang Yusheng.

She snorted and proudly said, "Who cares."

Anyone who went to the beach would take a few pictures, and Qiao Jiusheng was no exception. She took out her selfie stick and phone from her bag and suddenly hugged Fang Yusheng. The two of them leaned their heads against each other. Fang Yusheng's eyes were wide open behind his sunglasses. When he saw her movements, he cooperatively looked up.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Come, let's take a photo of us together. I'll count to three.

“One.

“Two.

Before she could say “three,” Fang Yusheng suddenly turned around and kissed the corner of her mouth.

Snap!

The camera clicked the photo.

Qiao Jiusheng stepped aside and gently wiped the corner of her mouth. Her face was red, but she said, “Fang Yusheng, don’t be shameless. What kind of a man does a sneak attack?” After saying that, she suddenly pounced on Fang Yusheng.

She managed to catch him.

It was only right to pounce on him.

Being pressed down by Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng spread his arms and seemed to be lying down.

If not for the time and place being wrong, Qiao Jiusheng would've really gone full out.

Whoosh!

A huge wave rolled over, and the sand and sea slapped the two of them together.

Both of them closed their eyes at the same time.

The seawater quickly receded. Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes and stared at the handsome man, whose face and hair were wet.

This man's charm could withstand the test of the waves.

She was lost in thought.

Fang Yusheng coughed. "Watch your gaze, Miss Patron. Please restrain yourself." Qiao Jiusheng seemed like she could swallow him alive at any time. Her gaze was irresistible to Fang Yusheng. Although he liked how she looked at him, it was a pity that the occasion was not right.

He was hard.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately got up from his body. "The sun is so bright. Let's go. We're going back." Seawater dripped from her dress and hair. She pulled Fang Yusheng up and turned to leave.

Fang Yusheng snatched the bag from her hand and thoughtfully said, "I'll help you carry your bag."

Qiao Jiusheng saw that he was using his bag to cover his crotch and smiled; she did not expose him.

Chapter 182: Just Say It If You Want to Do It

After a long time, Fang Yusheng finally moved the bag.

He and Qiao Jiusheng walked on an unfamiliar street, hearing conversations in a foreign language around them. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly pulled Fang Yusheng closer to her.

Fang Yusheng curled his lips. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiusheng told him the truth. "I don't know many foreign languages, so stay close." Among all the foreign languages, Qiao Jiusheng was only proficient in English. She knew a little French and Japanese. Moreover, she could understand only a little of Thailand's local language and was incapable of speaking a single word.

People were coming and going on the streets. If the two of them got lost, it would be troublesome.

Fang Yusheng tightly grabbed her hand. "Follow me well then."

In a foreign country, he would be her translator, and she would be his guide.

When they passed by a crowded street, Fang Yusheng smelled a familiar meat fragrance. He stood at the entrance of the street and sniffed, suddenly coming to a halt. Qiao Jiusheng stopped and asked him, "What's wrong?"

"Is there a stall selling lamb rolls on this street?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked into the depths of the street.

On both sides of the noisy and crowded street were various kinds of stalls selling snacks. There were signs by the stall owners' feet. On them were the price tags in English, Chinese, and Japanese. Qiao Jiusheng saw a few shops that made lamb rolls, so she said to Fang Yusheng, "Yes, do you want to eat them?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

"These snacks are unhygienic."

"It's okay to eat a little occasionally."

“Okay then.”

She led Fang Yusheng into the streets.

Qiao Jiusheng brought him to the stall that had the best business. Fang Yusheng could smell the fragrance of meat. He communicated with the seller in a not-so-perfect Thai. Then, he bought a plate of lamb rolls and sat down at the table along the street with Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng could only try something fresh since his stomach was not feeling good.

He took a bite and deeply frowned.

This isn't right!

This is not the taste in my memory.

Qiao Jiusheng took a bite and thought that the lamb roll tasted okay, but it was not as delicious as she had imagined. Young Master Fang's favorite lamb roll really did not taste good. Seeing that Fang Yusheng's expression was off, Qiao Jiusheng asked, “What's wrong?”

Fang Yusheng shook his head and helplessly smiled. "To be honest, the taste isn't good." It doesn't taste delicious, so why did I keep thinking about this taste for ten years?

He could not help but think deeply. Did I miss the taste of this mutton roll or Qiao Jiusheng, who had bought it for me?

It didn't matter. He had found his mistress. The lamb roll being delicious or not was no longer important.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "That's right. It's really not delicious."

"I'm done eating. Let's go."

They hadn't even finished two of the five skewers of mutton, yet they got up and left.

After returning to the hotel, Qiao Jiusheng realized that Fang Yusheng was like a clingy little demon. No matter what she did, he would follow her. If she wanted to go to the toilet, he would want to accompany her. Qiao Jiusheng could not take it anymore and pinned him to the wall.

Suppressing her anger, she asked him, "What's wrong with you? You're following me like a shadow!"

Fang Yusheng felt a little wronged. He was wrapped in Qiao Jiusheng's arms, between her embrace and the wall.

This standard katedon position made Fang Yusheng recall the scenes Fang Yuqing had told him about the domineering CEO's delicate wife. However, when it came to him and Qiao Jiusheng, the roles were reversed. He became a delicate wife, and Qiao Jiusheng became a domineering CEO.

After regaining his senses, Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and glanced at Qiao Jiusheng's proud chest. He admitted to it. "I want to."

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

What the heck?

Fang Yusheng placed his hands on her waist and repeated. "I want to do it."

When she confirmed that she had heard correctly, Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned a little strange. Did he pester me for the entire afternoon because he wanted to do it?

Just say it if you want to do it!

Chapter 183: Come On, I'll Carry You

If you want to do it, just say it. What's the use of hiding it?

Qiao Jiusheng thought of teasing Fang Yusheng. She put on a fierce expression and scolded him. "You're thinking too much after eating. Fang Yusheng, you must be full from eating lunch."

Fang Yusheng suddenly scooped her up and threw her onto the bed.

"No, I'm still hungry."

He had been hungry for the entire afternoon.

Fang Yusheng ate Qiao Jiusheng again. At night, she had to eat two servings of steak, drink a cup of yogurt, and gobble a plate of fruits to regain her strength. If not for the fact that her menstruation had just ended a few days ago, Qiao Jiusheng would've suspected that she was pregnant.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng if he had any plans.

Fang Yusheng said, "We're going to Mount Maan today."

Qiao Jiusheng had thought that she would go snorkelling or to the aquarium to play today.

"What's fun about the mountain?"

“We can hunt there.” Mount Maan was split into two mountains. On the East Mountain lived the rich people and the government officials in Meng Hai while the West Mountain was a barren mountain. In recent years, it had been working as a hunting ground.

Qiao Jiusheng knew how to ride a horse, so she was quite looking forward to hunting.

Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan to drive the car to the West Mountain. When they reached their destination, Qiao Jiusheng stood in the forest. She was puzzled to not see any horses or hunting grounds. “This is not a hunting ground.”

Fang Yusheng did not refute her.

“Let me take you somewhere first.”

Qiao Jiusheng frowned. “Where?”

“Follow me.”

The place was deserted save for their group. Fang Yusheng took off his sunglasses and assumed his normal appearance. He walked straight to a bush and searched there. A moment later, Qiao Jiusheng saw that he had found a small path and was waving at her.

Qiao Jiusheng walked the path along with Fang Yusheng.

The way ahead had many thorns. Qiao Jiusheng was wearing denim shorts, so it was inconvenient for her to walk. Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped and bent down in front of her.

Stunned, Qiao Jiusheng finally understood that he wanted to carry her.

Seeing her hesitating, Fang Yusheng ordered, "Come on! I'll carry you."

Qiao Jiusheng did not hold back and jumped onto Fang Yusheng's back.

Fang Yusheng did not look tall or sturdy, but he was relaxed even when carrying Qiao Jiusheng. The path was a little long, and Fang Yusheng only stopped after walking for more than ten minutes. At the end of the path was a small cave filled with wild grass.

After putting Qiao Jiusheng down, Fang Yusheng looked at the cave with a reminiscent expression.

Who would have thought that the Young Master of the Fang family had almost died in this cave?

After so many years, this was the first time Fang Yusheng had returned here.

“Ah Sheng.” Fang Yusheng pointed at the cave in front of him and asked, “Do you still remember this place?”

Qiao Jiusheng walked out from behind him and looked at the cave with a puzzled expression.

She asked Fang Yusheng, “Have I been here before?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not remember coming to this place.

Hence, she looked at Fang Yusheng strangely.

Fang Yusheng’s expression changed. “You don’t remember anything?” He sounded a little cold.

Even his standing posture was not as relaxed as before.

Qiao Jiusheng was even more confused. “Remember what?” She shook her head and honestly said, “I’ve never been here before. How can I remember?” Her expression was very sincere, and she did not look like she was lying at all.

When Fang Yusheng saw her reaction, his heart turned cold.

Is she pretending or am I mistaken?

Fang Yusheng subconsciously clenched his fists and dryly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "When you were young, did you come to Meng Hai?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Yes."

His tense heart relaxed a little.

snorkelingbarren

Chapter 184: Disappointingly In Love With Him

Fang Yusheng asked again, "How old were you when you were here?"

"Thirteen, I think."

Fang Yusheng became even more convinced that Qiao Jiusheng was "Third Girl."

That girl was only thirteen or fourteen years old that year.

Both were of similar age, and their nicknames matched. Qiao Jiusheng could also open that phone. She was the girl from back then. There was no mistake about it.

With confidence, Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and asked her, "Then do you remember that you once saved a blind boy?"

Pointing at the cave in front of him, he continued, "That boy suffered a very serious gunshot wound and had almost died. You secretly brought medicine to save him. When he had a high fever and couldn't wake up, you poured buckets of water to cool him down. When he was hungry, you gave him food to eat. When his clothes were dirty, you used your pocket money to buy clothes for him. When he was in so much pain that he couldn't take it, you hugged him and sang to him over and over again. When he was bored, you lent him your phone to play with.

"He had given up on himself and begged for death. He said that he was useless and living was meaningless. However, you promised him that you would go to the city he lived in to attend university. You said that if there was no meaning in living, he could try to treat you as the meaning of life."

Fang Yusheng's eyes gradually turned red.

Qiao Jiusheng was not stupid. She could guess who the boy Fang Yusheng was referring to.

She thought of something, and her heart suddenly ached.

Fang Yusheng thinks that I'm the girl who saved him. That's why he suddenly changed his attitude and started treating me well.

What love for me, what first love, what promise for life... It was all his promise to the girl who had saved him!

Then what am I?

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned slightly pale.

She shook off Fang Yusheng's hand and turned to leave without any hesitation.

This stunned Fang Yusheng. His heart skipped a beat as he quickly chased after her. He reached out to pull Qiao Jiusheng, refusing to give up. "Ah Sheng, do you really not remember?" he asked again.

"Let go of me!" Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have been agitated as she struggled to break free of his hand. She looked up at Fang Yusheng, her eyes red. "Fang Yusheng, you've got the wrong person. Look carefully. I'm Qiao Jiusheng, not that girl."

You have given the wrong person the care and love you gave me recently.

Fang Yusheng looked at her red eyes in shock.

Her eyes had suddenly turned red. This shocked Fang Yusheng so much that he could not hear the jealousy and anger in her voice.

After shouting those words, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and left.

At first, she walked, but as she went on, it became a little jog.

She was afraid that if she ran too slowly, Fang Yusheng would discover that she was crying.

Qiao Jiusheng refused to admit it. When she had learned that Fang Yusheng doted on her not because he loved her but because he mistook her for the girl who had saved him back then, her heart ached.

Yes, her heart ached.

Why was she in pain?

Because she had fallen in love with Fang Yusheng!

Fang Yusheng looked at her retreating back and could not help but doubt himself. Could I be mistaken?

It's impossible. She's the only person in the world who could open that phone.

After thinking it through, Fang Yusheng ran in the direction where Qiao Jiusheng had disappeared to and chased after her.

He ran all the way to the SUV before stopping. When he got there, he only saw Qi Bufan but did not see Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yusheng frowned and quickly asked Qi Bufan, "Where is she?"

Qi Bufan was a little surprised. "Madam?" He said again, "I didn't see Madam return."

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment, but he quickly calmed down and analyzed the situation. There were two forks on the small road. Fang Yusheng did not know where all the paths on the forks led to. He asked Qi Bufan, "Where do the other forks of the path lead to?"

Fang Yusheng had lived here for quite some time, but at that time, he had been blind. He did not know much about the surroundings. When he had been in trouble, Qi Bufan searched for two days on this mountain before finding the cave Fang Yusheng had been in. Hence, Qi Bufan knew exactly where the paths led to.

Hearing Fang Yusheng's question, Qi Bufan answered, "One leads to the Dongshan wealthy district, and the other leads to an abandoned villa." After a pause, he added, "That abandoned villa was once the private residence of our ambassador in Thailand."

Fang Yusheng did not think too much about it. He nodded and said to Qi Bufan, "Got it. She can't speak Thai. We have to find her quickly."

“Okay.”

The two split up. Qi Bufan went to the wealthy district to find Qiao Jiusheng, while Fang Yusheng went to the abandoned villa.

The road along the fork was very narrow and covered with thorns. Fang Yusheng’s pants were hooked by threads. He passed through the long road and finally found the abandoned villa building.

This villa was not luxurious. It had only four floors and one courtyard. The villa was seriously damaged, a mark of war.

Ten years ago, a coup had taken place in Thailand. The civil war had lasted for three months.

In those three months, countless people had died.

During the coup, the country had organized an evacuation operation. Fang Yusheng had been brought back to China during that operation. Until now, the Fang family thought that Fang Yusheng’s gunshot wound happened because the rebels in Thailand had accidentally injured him.

Only Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu knew the truth.

This villa in front of Fang Yusheng was a sacrifice in the war.

Chapter 185: The Pain in Her Heart (1)

As it had been abandoned for many years, the courtyard of the dilapidated villa was filled with weeds. There was almost nowhere to go.

Fang Yusheng did not hear any commotion nearby and thought that Qiao Jiusheng was not there. He called her name a few times but did not get a reply, so he planned to leave.

He turned around and took a few steps. However, his heart suddenly skipped a beat, and he stopped in his tracks.

Turning around, he looked at the ruined villa. After thinking for a moment, he finally walked toward the villa.

The weeds here were even taller than him. Fang Yusheng pulled them apart and crossed the courtyard to the villa's entrance.

The door was blown up. One fell to the ground, and the other was still hanging on the door frame. He did not even need to push the door open to enter.

Fang Yusheng walked into the villa on the stone staircase. He swept his gaze across the hall. All the furniture in the hall was broken. Due to the humidity of this city all year round, some wooden furniture

even had weeds and mushrooms growing on them. In the middle of the hall where weeds were everywhere stood a girl in a white t-shirt and denim shorts.

Fang Yusheng could tell that she was Qiao Jiusheng just by her back view.

Delighted, he quickly walked forward. He said to the girl with her back facing him, “Ah Sheng, come back with me. I can explain this to you.” He walked to Qiao Jiusheng’s side. After saying that, he noticed something was wrong with her.

Qiao Jiusheng’s body was trembling. That was a reaction only people in fear would have.

Fang Yusheng’s heart skipped a beat. He thought: What’s wrong with her?

“Ah Sheng?” Fang Yusheng panicked and reached out to touch Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulder.

Just as his fingers touched Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulder, Qiao Jiusheng, who had been trembling non-stop a moment ago, suddenly held her head with her hands and let out a shrill.

“Ah!”

Qiao Jiusheng hugged her head with a ferocious expression.

Cruel images flashed across her mind.

The men in masks, the servants who had been shot to death by the blankets, the heads that had rolled down, and the warning that sounded both distant and close: “Third Girl, hide well. Don’t make a sound.

“Shh! Third Girl, listen to Daddy. Don’t make a sound. Once you make a sound, others will discover you, understand?”

The scenes flashed by, and Qiao Jiusheng’s head hurt.

“Ahhh!

“Ahhh!”

Qiao Jiusheng’s scream was very sharp, and Fang Yusheng’s eardrums almost burst.

Fang Yusheng shivered in shock.

He desperately hugged Qiao Jiusheng, who was screaming non-stop. He hugged her very tightly. “Ah Sheng, don’t be afraid! Don’t be afraid!”

His voice could not comfort her at all.

“Ah!” Qiao Jiusheng was still screaming, her eyes filled with tears.

She stared at the ceiling with wide eyes and screamed until her face twisted.

Fang Yusheng could not comfort her no matter what. He could only knock her out.

Finally, Qiao Jiusheng’s world fell silent, and the scenes shattered.

Her upper body lay in Fang Yusheng’s arms, and her lower body trembled non-stop. After a long while, Qiao Jiusheng fainted. Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng’s face, which had lost all color from the shock, and was extremely vexed.

Clearly, Qiao Jiusheng showed that reaction because some horror scenes buried deep in the depths of her memory had agitated her.

What did she recall?

Why was she so frightened?

Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng and returned to the SUV. Qi Bufan had already returned. He heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Fang Yusheng had found Qiao Jiusheng. "What happened to Madam?" Qi Bufan also realized that Qiao Jiusheng's expression was a little off.

Chapter 186: The Pain in Her Heart (2)

Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng into the backseat. He laid her down, with her head resting on his legs. Then, he wiped her face with his palm and said to Qi Bufan, "Give Ah Nuo a call. Ask him to find out about that house and what happened there. Focus on the relationship between Ah Sheng and that house."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng slept for a long time.

At nine o'clock that night, Fang Yusheng saw that she was still unconscious. He became worried, so he brought her back to their country. When the plane was about to reach Binjiang City, Qiao Jiusheng slowly woke up. This time, other than her head hurting, she did not show any signs of abnormality.

Fang Yusheng was suspicious. He felt that something was wrong.

When they got off the plane and entered the car to go home, Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her aching neck and asked, "What's wrong? Are you sick? Didn't you say that you were going hunting? Why have we suddenly returned?"

At this moment, Fang Yusheng finally knew what was wrong.

She has actually lost her memories of the cave and the villa!

Fang Yusheng looked at her and opened his mouth. He wanted to say something but hesitated. In the end, he shook his head and said, "You suddenly fainted, so we returned."

"Do I have cancer?" Qiao Jiusheng broke out in a cold sweat. Please don't. I finally got a chance to live again. I can't die.

Fang Yusheng smiled and touched her head. "No, your body is just a little weak."

"Why would my body become weak all of a sudden?" Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled.

Fang Yusheng spouted nonsense. "The doctor said that I tired you out."

Qiao Jiusheng instantly understood what he meant and immediately lost her good attitude toward him. She also believed his words, but she felt depressed. Her stamina was clearly not bad, so how could she be so weak?

After returning to the house, Qiao Jiusheng thought of replenishing her strength. Even if she did not have an appetite, she still ate two big bowls.

After eating her fill, she took a shower and immediately fell asleep.

Fang Yusheng could not fall asleep.

He went to the collection room and made a video call to Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo was injured and wrapped in bandages. He was sitting on his bed changing his dressing. When he saw Fang Yusheng on the video call, he didn't cover his wound.

Fang Yusheng frowned and asked, "Are you injured?"

"Yeah."

"Gunshot or knife wound?"

"A knife wound."

Fang Yusheng did not say much as he was busy with something.

Yan Nuo changed the dressing before saying, “You don’t have to investigate that matter. My sister knows about it.” Yan Nuo had a biological sister called Yan Yu. She was a complete beauty. She looked stunning, but when she did things, she was ruthless and domineering. She was not one to be trifled with.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. Before Yan Nuo took over the position of the family head, Yan Yu had been the head of his family. She would not participate in ordinary small tasks.

Since she was involved in this matter, it meant that something big had happened in that house.

“Tell me in detail.”

“Yes.” Yan Nuo threw away the bandage and slowly said, “Ten years ago, a coup suddenly occurred in Thailand. Back then, Madam Shi Piaopiao, the diplomat from China who was stationed in Thailand, had taken her family on a vacation in Meng Hai. Since they were on a vacation, she did not bring much protection.

“The coup happened too suddenly. To establish power, the anti-military broke into the ambassador’s private villa that night, shot all the servants, and kidnapped the ambassador and her family. Due to special reasons, the Chinese military could only send the Sea Dragon Commandos to Thailand to participate in the rescue mission. The Sea Dragon Commandos only had twelve people, so it was impossible for them to complete the mission. Therefore, the Chinese military chose to cooperate with our family, and my sister personally led the team to participate in that operation.”

Chapter 187: The Pain in Her Heart (3)

Yan Nuo paused.

He looked up at the video and saw that Fang Yusheng was frowning. “You didn’t guess wrong. The mission failed.

“My sister and the rest arrived at Meng Hai and broke through the defenses. They barged into the villa. However, they realized that the hostages had been executed. Madam Shi Piaopiao’s family and servants were all shot dead, and she herself had her head cut off by the rebel leader...”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, his eyes darkened.

He fell silent.

Shi Piaopiao...

Even though Fang Yusheng had been living in his house all these years, he still knew this person. Shi Piaopiao was a forthright woman from Northeast L Province and also a beautiful woman. She had many identities—an outstanding diplomat, the wife of the famous jewelry businessman Qiao Jingren, Qiao Yunfan’s daughter-in-law, and Qiao Jiusheng’s biological mother!

An ominous thought arose in Fang Yusheng’s heart.

“I remember that Qiao Jingren and Shi Piaopiao died in a plane.” Fang Yusheng’s voice was weak.

He would not be mistaken. The incident of Shi Piaopiao and her husband's death had caused a sensation back then and made it onto the newspapers and news channels.

Yan Nuo frowned and said, "That's just an external report. The reason it was faked is Shi Piaopiao's daughter."

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. "Ah Sheng?"

"Yes. That delicate wife of yours." Yan Nuo gave Fang Yusheng half a minute to digest all this information.

Fang Yusheng's thoughts were changing quickly.

He recalled Ah Sheng's reaction in the villa, and the thought in his heart grew stronger. He slowly asked Yan Nuo, "She... She witnessed the entire process?" If that was the case, her reaction today could be understood.

The man on the screen nodded. "That's right."

Yan Nuo saw Fang Yusheng's eyes turn wide and said, "Back then, when Madam Shi Piaopiao had gone for a vacation in the Sea of Thunders, she had brought her husband and younger daughter with her. When the villains barged into the villa at night and kidnapped Madam Shi Piaopiao, Qiao Jingren had taken the opportunity to hide their younger daughter in the secret compartment behind the wine cabinet in the hall."

After a pause, Yan Nuo continued, "When my sister and the rest found Madam Shi Piaopiao's younger daughter, the girl was frightened. She could not speak for several days. Even after she was brought back to the country, Qiao Jiusheng was in a highly frightened state for a long time, unable to speak. Later on, she underwent psychotherapy for nearly a year and a half before she regained the ability to speak.

"According to what I know, she was not really cured. Instead, she was hypnotized by Ji Qing, the daughter of an internationally renowned hypnotist. She forgot about the accident. For the psychological condition of Madam Shi Piaopiao's daughter, the newspaper company deliberately reported fake news."

When Fang Yusheng heard this, his heart ached.

He had never thought that Qiao Jiusheng would've experienced these things after their separation.

The villa he had seen today was the scene of the incident. Fang Yusheng remembered the renovation of the villa's hall clearly. The secret compartment of the wine cabinet where Qiao Jiusheng had once hidden was on the right side of the hall. Qiao Jiusheng had been hidden there by her father, and it was very likely that she had secretly witnessed the entire incident through the gap in the doors.

The helpers she was familiar with were executed, the father she respected was killed, and the mother she loved was brutally murdered...

Even an adult would probably go crazy after witnessing such a thing, let alone Qiao Jiusheng, who was just a little girl at that time.

When Fang Yusheng recalled Qiao Jiusheng hugging her head and sorrowfully crying, his heart ached so much that he had difficulty breathing.

He rubbed his throbbing heart and muttered, "I was too cruel to her."

The romance he wanted was built on Qiao Jiusheng's grief.

Frustration, guilt, and heartache surged into his heart.

Yan Nuo saw that Fang Yusheng was thinking with his head lowered. His eyes flashed, and he cut off the video call.

Fang Yusheng sat alone in the collection room for a long time. Only when the morning sun rose from the clouds and shone on him, giving him warmth, did he look up at the window.

The sun was so bright, but his Ah Sheng had lived so bitterly.

It was not enough to witness the cruel death of her loved ones. Her sister had then plotted to murder her, and Fang Mu had let her down.

Among the six billion people in the world, she had only him.

Fang Yusheng suddenly stood up and controlled his numb legs to go downstairs into the master bedroom on the second floor. Qiao Jiusheng did not sleep elegantly. She was wearing pajamas with suspenders, and her long legs were outside the blanket. She slept soundly, hugging Fang Yusheng's pillow.

Fang Yusheng sat down by the bed. He could not help but reach out his fingers and touch her eyebrows and nose all the way to her chin. His actions were rarely gentle and loving.

Qiao Jiusheng knocked his hand away in a daze. "Fang Yusheng, stop it," she muttered and turned around to continue sleeping

Fang Yusheng retracted his hand, took off his shoes, lay down behind her, and hugged her from the back.

Qiao Jiusheng was already awake and could not sleep.

She turned around in his arms and looked up at him. She realized that he was looking at her with a pair of cheesy green eyes. She got goosebumps from his stare early in the morning. "Why are you looking at me like that?" She held her chest and firmly resisted. "Don't think about it."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

What is she thinking?

“I don’t want to. Sleep with me for a while.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not believe his words, but she was relieved to see that he was really just sleeping with his arms around her. Noticing that his eyes were a little dark, she guessed that he must have not slept the entire night. Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking and stayed in his embrace, looking at him quietly.

As she looked at his quiet sleeping face, she felt that she had forgotten something.

What have I forgotten?

Qiao Jiusheng could not remember. She subconsciously rubbed her chest, and it seemed to have suffered a heart-wrenching pain.

Chapter 188: Time And Tide Wait For No Men

Qiao Jiusheng slept with Fang Yusheng for more than an hour before she quietly got out of bed.

Fang Yusheng could sense that she had woken up. However, he was exhausted, so he reminded her, “Don’t go out today. I have something to tell you.” After saying that, he went back to sleep.

Qiao Jiusheng listened to his words.

She put on her home wear and went downstairs to eat a meal that could have been breakfast or lunch. Qiao Jiusheng said that she wanted to eat roast potatoes and ribs at night, so Aunt Jin carried a bag of small potatoes and sat in the backyard to peel them. Qiao Jiusheng was free and sat beside her to chat. She took a small potato and started engraving on it.

“Madam, your carvings are really nice.” Aunt Jin stared at the young monk that was gradually taking shape in Qiao Jiusheng’s hand.

Qiao Jiusheng had used a fist-sized potato to carve a young monk wearing prayer beads. When she heard Aunt Jin’s praise, the corners of her lips curled up. “This is your Young Master Yusheng.”

Aunt Jin smiled even more exaggeratedly. “Sometimes, I also feel that our Young Master Yusheng is quite like a monk.” Aunt Jin mysteriously looked at Qiao Jiusheng. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was staring at the small carving, she could not help but say, “But after Young Master Yusheng married you, he became different.”

Qiao Jiusheng finally looked up and asked, “Different how?”

“He has completely changed.” If they had to talk about it, even half an hour would not be enough for her to cover everything. In short, Aunt Jin felt that Young Master Yusheng was really good to Madam. “He really used to be like a monk before, but now, he’s like a human.”

“Be careful, I may tell Fang Yusheng that you’re secretly saying he’s not human.” Qiao Jiusheng revealed a scary expression and playfully threatened Aunt Jin.

Aunt Jin smiled until her chubby face quivered.

Fang Yusheng did not wake up until noon. Qiao Jiusheng was feeling bored, and the fridge had eggs and flour. Suddenly, she became interested in making a cake.

Putting on the apron, Qiao Jiusheng washed her hands and started making the cake.

Although Qiao Jiusheng's baking skills were not as good as Qiao Jiuyin's, making a cake was not difficult for her. When Fang Yusheng woke up, Qiao Jiusheng was busy in the kitchen alone. Her hair was tied up high, and she was bending over a little to squeeze cream onto the cake.

Fang Yusheng stood at the staircase and watched her, unwilling to interrupt this beautiful scene.

When Aunt Jin returned after buying the vegetables, she saw Fang Yusheng secretly watching Qiao Jiusheng the moment she entered the house.

Something is wrong.

Aunt Jin changed her shoes and walked to the kitchen with the basket of vegetables.

I finally know what's wrong!

Young Master Yusheng is actually looking at his wife!

Aunt Jin suddenly turned her head to look at Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was pouring water, and he did not show any signs of stopping.

Aunt Jin's heart started to beat faster.

Young Master Yusheng can see!

She could not believe it.

Fang Yusheng raised his head to drink some water. When he saw Aunt Jin staring at him, he looked at her for a moment before saying, "Aunt Jin, you should lose weight." In the past, when Aunt Jin held his hand, he had felt that her hand was a little chubby. Now that he saw her in person, he knew that she was not a little fat, but... quite fat.

Before he became blind, he would come to the Fang family home to visit his grandfather every year during the holidays. At that time, Aunt Jin had been responsible for taking care of him.

At that time, Aunt Jin had been a beautiful woman.

The ruthless time and tide really wait for no men.

Aunt Jin opened her mouth wide and looked at him. Gradually, her eyes turned red. "Young Master Yusheng, you... you can see?" Aunt Jin covered her mouth. Her voice was buzzing. She was so excited that she was about to cry.

Fang Yusheng gave her an indescribable smile.

This smile lit up the entire house. Not even the sunlight outside was as bright as his smile.

Chapter 189: It's Clearly Very Sweet

Fang Yusheng closed his eyes and annoyingly said, "No, the Young Master of the Fang family is still blind."

Aunt Jin instantly understood what he meant.

This matter has to be kept secret from everyone.

She quickly wiped her eyes and muttered while picking the vegetables, "God has opened his eyes. He did not treat our Young Master Yusheng badly. I knew that Young Master Yusheng was a good person. This is really good, really good."

Fang Yusheng was in a good mood as he listened to Aunt Jin's nagging.

Qiao Jiusheng had already noticed them. She smiled at Fang Yusheng. "I made a cake." Picking up the heart-shaped cake on the plate, she walked to Fang Yusheng and said, "This is super delicious. It's a pity that you're allergic to eggs."

After saying that, she smugly brought the cake to the coffee table at the back door.

"Bufan, Aunt Jin, come over for afternoon tea!"

At her call, Qi Bufan and Aunt Jin ran over to the table. Qiao Jiusheng was in a good mood and had even made a cup of tea for everyone. As for the cake, she had made a red velvet cake with a careful design on it.

Qiao Jiusheng cut the cake, and the three of them each took a portion. The portion they handed to Qi Bufan was exactly the same size.

Qi Bufan wiped his hands and took the cake.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng suddenly reached out and snatched the cake from Qi Bufan's hand.

They all looked at him.

“Fang Yusheng, you’re allergic to eggs.” Qiao Jiusheng’s face darkened, and her tone was a little harsh.

Fang Yusheng calmly took out a bottle of allergic reaction medicine from his pocket. He drank it and took away Qi Bufan’s heart-shaped piece. Then, he sat on the stone stool and ate the piece alone.

The few of them looked at each other.

Qi Bufan touched his nose and chose another plate of cake.

Qiao Jiusheng also carried a plate and sat beside Fang Yusheng. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was eating without blinking, she felt her heart sweeten. “Fang Yusheng, is the cake delicious?” The corners of her lips curled up as if she were waiting for praise.

Fang Yusheng snorted. “It’s sour.”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. It’s clearly sweet.

Fang Yusheng suddenly scooped a spoonful of cake and brought it to her mouth. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the spoon he had eaten from. After hesitating for two seconds, she opened her mouth, swallowed the cake, and honestly said, “It’s clearly very sweet.” He probably has a problem with his taste buds so that he can taste sourness from the sweetness.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his heart and aggrievedly said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I'm sour here."

He's too jealous.

Qiao Jiusheng almost fell off the stone stool.

"Are you acting cute with me?" Young Master Fang, you're not suitable for acting cute. Do you know that acting cute makes one's scalp tingle?

Fang Yusheng remained silent and lowered his head to eat his cake.

After finishing the cake and placing the plate on the stone table, Fang Yusheng looked down at Qiao Jiusheng. "Follow me." He instantly regained his arrogant demeanor.

Putting down the cake, Qiao Jiusheng followed him upstairs.

After more than a month, this was the second time Qiao Jiusheng had entered Fang Yusheng's collection room.

The first time, she had come here secretly, but the second time, she could enter openly.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at his expensive collection room and wildly thought: If I'm broke in the future, I can secretly sell Fang Yusheng's cane. I won't ever have to worry about my child's diaper money then.

When Fang Yusheng turned around, he saw Qiao Jiusheng staring at the cane hanging on the wall and thought that she had her eyes on the gemstone on the cane.

Fang Yusheng walked over to retrieve the pure white cane with black gemstones and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng.

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