

## Ex's Brother 19

Chapter 19: Get beaten up

"Yu Qing, are you free now?"

Hearing this, Fang Yuqing, who was hiding in the corner, and her best friend on Weibo, raised her head. She rushed to someone and said, "Second Sister-in-law, what's wrong with me?"

Qiao Jiuyin said, "I don't think my eldest brother has anything to eat tonight. There is only one Jin Aunt who cooks in his yard. It's so late and I didn't want to come to prepare food." Qiao Jiuyin pointed to the box in his hand and said, "Let the cook cook him some food, if you have time..."

Before Qiao Jiuyin could finish speaking, Fang Yuqing jumped up.

She put away the phone, took the box, patted her chest and said, "I'm free, I'll send it." She carried the box and took her best friend to Fang Yusheng's yard.

\*

Back to the yard, Aunt Jin has fallen asleep.

Fang Yusheng is very familiar with his house and can move freely without being accompanied.

Let Qi Bufan go to rest by himself, Fang Yusheng returned to the room. Although he couldn't see anything, he turned on the light in the room, walked into the cloakroom familiarly, took off his clothes, and changed into pajamas like a normal person. Returning to the bed, sitting down, he took off the sunglasses on his face, took off the prayer beads in his hand, and then lay down next to the bed.

Turn off the light, his ears are quiet, except for breathing and the noise of the birthday party in the distance, there is no other sound.

There seems to be something wrong...

After lying down for a while, Fang Yusheng reached for the quilt, but his tentacles were smooth and warm.

"Amitabha!"

Shocked and chanted Amitabha Buddha, Young Master Fang stood up abruptly, and because of his excitement, he rolled down the side of the bed.

Sitting on the floor, Fang Yusheng looked confused and shocked.

Regardless of distinguishing the pain in the body, Fang Yusheng's hand scratched virtually in the air.

If you didn't make a mistake, what he touched just now seems to be a woman's...breast!

He stood up, a layer of frost suddenly spread on his originally gentle and handsome face.

"Get off!"

Fang Yusheng, who cultivated his body, eats fast and chanted, and copied the scriptures every day, finally got angry.

A rustling sound came from the bed, and Fang Yusheng noticed that someone was standing in front of him.

"Mr. Fang." The woman's voice gave Fang Yusheng a familiar feeling.

Fang Yusheng was stunned, then raised his brows, and asked in a bad tone, "Brother-in-law?" This voice was clearly the voice of his younger sister-in-law, Qiao Jiuyin.

The person on the opposite side suddenly became silent.

After a while, the woman in front of her was about to speak, and the door of the room was suddenly opened from the outside. Following that, Fang Yuqing's anxious voice sounded, "Brother Yu Sheng, look at what I caught."

The sudden change caused the woman to jump behind Fang Yusheng quickly, hiding behind him. Turning his eyes, Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Yusheng's waist again.

Now, he jumped into the Yellow River and couldn't clean it.

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He has eaten and chanted Buddha for more than ten years and has been guarding himself like jade. His waist was only hugged by the waistband. But now, he was violated by a woman!

Young Master Fang's face looked like a good girl who had been taken advantage of and wanted to lighten her body.

That's ugly.

Yu Qing and her best friend pulled a woman in a tight skirt and broke in. After coming in, she said, "This woman has been outside your yard, sneaky, and she just saw it..." Fang Yu didn't finish. Qing raised her head, but saw that her brother Yu Sheng actually...

Naked to the waist, he was also hugged by a pair of bare arms.

Regardless of admiring Fang Yusheng's beautiful body, Fang Yuqing widened her eyes and looked behind Fang Yusheng. The woman hiding behind him was much shorter than Fang Yu, and she could only see long, sloppy hair. Because Fang Yusheng's legs were separated, Fang Yuqing could still see the woman's legs between Fang Yusheng's legs.

The woman's legs are long and straight. She may be a little flustered and restless, her toes curled up constantly.

Fang Yuqing: "..."

Fang Yuqing's best friend blushed directly.

Fang Yusheng closed his eyes with a frosty face. Qiao Jiusheng, who was hiding behind him, was flushed and pale under the ruddy face.

The actress who was pulled by Fang Yuqing's hair saw this scene and covered her mouth, but her eyes were gloating.

"Mr. Fang, what's the matter?" Qi Bufan ran upstairs a step behind, and was stunned when he saw this strange situation. After returning to his senses, he hurriedly walked to Fang Yusheng's body, turned his back to Fang Yusheng, and blocked the frustrated Mr. Fang and the strange woman.

Facing the three of Fang Yuqing, Qi Bufan said, "Miss Yu Qing, trouble you and your friends, and..." Qi Bufan glanced at the actress on the floor before saying, "Miss, go out first. ."

"...Oh."

Fang Yuqing seemed to have lost her soul, went downstairs in despair, and took away the other two women by the way.

Qi Bufan turned to Yu Sheng and said, "Mr. Fang, I am dereliction of duty." It is indeed Qi Bufan's dereliction of duty to let a strange woman into his room.

Regardless of blaming Qi Bufan, Fang Yuqing said, "Buffalo, take the rope."

Qi Bufan glanced at the long hair and long legs exposed from Fang Yusheng's back, nodded, and went to the next room to take the rope.

...

Qiao Jiusheng had taken off his underwear before lying on Fang Yusheng's bed.

At this moment, she was covered with a red skirt to cover her body, but her hands were tied by a strong rope, and her body was suspended in the air. And one end of the rope is tied to the headlight on the ceiling.

Fang Yusheng sat on a wooden chair, neatly dressed, holding a Buddhist bead in his left hand, and reciting scriptures that Qiao Jiusheng could not understand, while holding a leather whip in his right hand.

The whip was too long, and the whip was wrapped around his overlapping legs.

Plucking the Buddhist beads in the left hand and holding the whip in the right hand, is it a Buddha or a demon.

Qiao Jiusheng said in his heart: It's a devil.

Qi Bufan went downstairs to deal with Fang Yuqing and the three of them went, and the room was silent for a while.

This silence continued until Qi Bufan came upstairs.

"Ms. Yu Qing has already left. I'm afraid I can't hide this matter tonight." He told Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng stopped turning the hand of the Buddha beads, and the verses chanting in his mouth disappeared. He raised his head, closed his eyes, and faced Qiao Jiusheng's direction. Thinking of what Qi Bufan said before, this woman put on makeup and looked a little like the second young wife, and she felt unhappy in her heart.

"Who asked you to come." He asked Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng concluded that someone wanted to rectify him.

On such a special and lively night, a woman who looked like Qiao Jiusheng, naked and lying on his bed, happened to be hit by Fang Yuqing, who had come to deliver supper. Everything is coincidental and unreasonable. Fang Yusheng would not believe that this was not a conspiracy.

His hands were tied high above his head, and the whole person was hanging in the air. The joint between Qiao Jiusheng's arm and shoulder was painful. She was so painful that her forehead was sweaty. After hearing this, her expression remained unchanged, and she replied, "Myself."

Snapped!

A whip lashed directly on Qiao Jiusheng's waist.

The person who shot was Fang Yusheng.

"Who made you disguise as Qiao Jiusheng and climb onto my bed." Fang Yusheng's voice was slightly more chilly and unhappy than before.

Qiao Jiusheng's face was pale, and he gritted his teeth and said, "It's really me."

Snapped!

Another whip fell on Qiao Jiusheng's legs mercilessly.

Qiao Jiusheng cursed Juniang in his heart, and shook his head. "I'm Qiao Jiusheng, climbing your bed is also my idea. Believe it or not!"

The whip that Fang Yusheng had already raised suddenly fell because of the three words Qiao Jiusheng.

"Qiao Jiusheng?" Fang Yusheng frowned, thinking of the conversation he heard in the hall on Fang Mu's wedding day. The old man Qiao Yunfan affirmed that the woman who married Fang Mu was not Qiao Jiusheng, but Qiao Jiuyin. He thought this was weird at the time.

Thinking of the car accident a few months ago, the sisters died for a lifetime. They are twins, and it is said that they look almost exactly the same. A dead person can't speak, so a living person can live as someone who wants to live.