

## **Ex's Brother 191**

### Chapter 191: Spending Frivolously

"Enough!"

This miser has been stripped of all he has. This is enough sincerity.

Qiao Jiusheng was not so ignorant.

She patted Fang Yusheng's cheek. "Get up. You're not suitable to squat and look at people." Fang Yusheng should be high and mighty and look down on everyone with his eyes.

Looking up was not suitable for him.

Fang Yusheng immediately stood up. He was yet again that 1.84-meter-tall man with an upright figure.

Qiao Jiusheng moved over his chair. She stood on the chair and placed the iron box on the top of the collection rack. Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and helplessly looked at her. Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "It's safe here. I'm afraid that my hands will itch, and I'll use up all your money. You'll cry."

Jumping down from the chair, she took out her change and shook it at Fang Yusheng. She then tiptoed to climb onto his shoulder. Fang Yusheng was too tall for her to reach his shoulder, so she simply hugged his waist and asked him, "Do you want some snacks? I'll buy some." Her tone was extremely bold.

Fang Yusheng had not eaten snacks for many years.

He glanced at the 57 yuan in her hand and shook his head. "For you." He paused and generously waved his hand. "Just spend it however you like"

He did not feel any heartache even if she were to spend it all. It was only 57 yuan anyway.

Qiao Jiusheng kowtowed to him. "Thank you for the gift, Your Majesty."

Without waiting for Fang Yusheng to speak, she got up and ran.

Within two minutes, Fang Yusheng heard a steam whistle from downstairs. It seemed like Qiao Jiusheng had gone to buy snacks with the change.

Time had passed very quickly for Fang Yusheng as he had been joking with Qiao Jiusheng.

The moment she left, he was extremely bored.

He pulled out a book and slowly read it.

After more than an hour, Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng return and went downstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the sofa in the living room. A supermarket bag lay on the coffee table with some snacks inside it. Qiao Jiusheng had not eaten snacks for many years. In her impression, she had last eaten snacks with the girls in her class in primary school.

She opened a bag of lollipops and heard Fang Yusheng's footsteps coming down the stairs. She turned back and asked him, "Fang Yusheng, what flavor do you like?"

Fang Yusheng replied, "I'm not eating." He was not interested in snacks.

"Orange, lychee, banana, apple, pineapple, milk, blueberry... grapefruit-flavored." Qiao Jiusheng picked the lollipop and reported it to Fang Yusheng. When she found the grapefruit-flavored lollipop, she did not let go. She turned back and asked Fang Yusheng while unwrapping the lollipop. "Which flavor do you like more?"

Fang Yusheng looked at her sparkling eyes and thought for a while. "Lemon."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly threw down the grapefruit lollipop that she had unwrapped. She picked up a lemon lollipop, peeled it off, and stuffed it into her mouth.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. Wasn't it for me?

As she ate, Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Yusheng, "When I came back just now, I met Butler Wan. Butler Wan said that Qingqing and Young Master Jiang's engagement date has been chosen."

"Oh?"

Fang Yusheng walked over and sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng. He stared at her puffed-up cheeks for a second before asking, "Which day?"

"This Friday.

"We have to go to the Jiang Family's Luo Wen Hotel. What gift do you think we should give them?" It was just an engagement, so giving money would be too tacky. Qiao Jiusheng was not sure about the gift. She had heard about the trouble Fang Yusheng had caused in the past, so she could not help but remind him, "Don't mess around." If he dared to give the couple Buddhist scriptures or calligraphy, she would beat him to death.

Chapter 192: You Have to Take Responsibility Even If You Did It to Yourself

Fang Yuqing was not Fang Mu or Fang Pingjue. Fang Yusheng liked her.

He listened to Qiao Jiusheng's words and replied, "I'll prepare the gift."

Aunt Jin had already made dinner. When Fang Yusheng saw that she had brought the dishes to the table, he got up to help take the dishes down. Just as he stood up, his hand was suddenly grabbed. Fang Yusheng frowned as Qiao Jiusheng pulled him down.

He took the opportunity to sit down. Before he could sit properly, Qiao Jiusheng pounced at him and pressed him down between the sofa and her arms.

“What are you doing—”

“Ugh!”

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng’s chin with her hand and lowered her head to kiss him, tasting him carefully.

Fang Yusheng’s eyes widened.

Qiao Jiusheng’s mouth was filled with the sweet smell of lemon.

When she took the initiative to retreat, Fang Yusheng felt that he had not had enough. He held the back of her head again and pulled her into his arms. Obeying his desires, he continued to kiss her. Qiao Jiusheng was also cooperative. She only pushed him away when felt that she would suffocate to death if the kiss continued.

This kiss made her lips glow and look soft because she had eaten the lollipop.

Fang Yusheng's gaze was deep. He stared at her lips and asked in a deep voice, "What were you doing just now?"

Qiao Jiusheng licked her lips and said, "Flirting with a man."

She wanted to see Fang Yusheng's reaction after being forcefully kissed.

"Is the lemon good?" Qiao Jiusheng smiled like a seductress.

Fang Yusheng looked at her without saying a word. His gaze was sharp and penetrating as if he wanted to peel Qiao Jiusheng off, break her up, and knead her into his stomach.

Qiao Jiusheng's legs turned weak from his gaze. She did not dare to tease him anymore. "It's... it's time to eat." She stammered, feeling a little guilty.

After flirting with the man, Qiao Jiusheng guiltily ran to the dining room. She held the bowl and did not look at the dishes. With her head lowered, she randomly picked up the dishes and quietly ate.

Fang Yusheng calmly walked over to her.

Qiao Jiusheng secretly observed him. Seeing that he seemed calm, she guessed that he would not do anything to her and was relieved.

During dinner, everyone at the table was silent.

Qi Bufan ate very quickly tonight. After he finished eating, he wiped his mouth and said that he was full. Then, he got up and hurriedly left. When Aunt Jin saw him running away, her eyes lit up. She also put down her bowl and said, "There are no more garbage bags at home. I'll go to the supermarket to buy bags." After saying that, Aunt Jin ran away as well.

Even though Aunt Jin was plump, she ran quite quickly.

In an instant, only Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were left in the house.

Now that the others were gone, it was easier to do things.

Fang Yusheng gently put down his chopsticks.

He turned his head, and his calm gaze landed on Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the same time, and her eyes met Fang Yusheng's. She saw the ruthlessness hidden behind his calm gaze.

Her gaze was even more vicious than a wolf's.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She could not swallow the rice anymore.

“Are you full?” Fang Yusheng asked her. She was unable to tell how he was feeling.

Qiao Jiusheng tried her best to swallow her rice and shook her head. “Not yet.”

Fang Yusheng picked up his chopsticks and lifted two pieces of duck meat for her. He gently said, “Eat more if you’re not full. It’s still early anyway.” The sky was not dark yet, and the night was still long. There was enough time for both of them to eat until they were full.

Qiao Jiusheng thanked him.

Fang Yusheng added, “The night is still long. You’ll have more energy after eating.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She had to be responsible for the man that she had seduced, be it whether it was done standing up, lying down, on her knees, on the sofa, in the kitchen, or in the bedroom.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to cry.

## Chapter 193: I Have to Charge the Pile Driver

The two of them spent the entire first half of the night together.

No one came to the house to disturb them. Qi Bufan had gone out to get a room himself. Aunt Jin had probably gone to the supermarket in their village to buy garbage bags and was nowhere to be seen.

Qiao Jiusheng collapsed on the bed, too tired to even move her fingers.

Fang Yusheng looked satisfied. He lay on his side and looked at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Pay up."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. "What?"

"Five hundred yuan per deed. You have to pay according to the number of times." Qiao Jiusheng whined.

She had not expected Fang Yusheng to be so greedy.

One time was not enough; he had to do it multiple times.

Fang Yusheng would not give her money. He slapped her on the leg. "Then I have to charge too. If you felt good, it was due to me." After a pause, he said, "The pile driver has to be charged too."

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

She glanced at the Fang Corporation's pile driver and remained silent.

Fang Yusheng was also a little tired. He gently pinched Qiao Jiusheng's fingers. Qiao Jiusheng was too lazy to retract them; she did not have the energy either.

"You shouldn't have flirted with me." After eating and drinking his fill, Fang Yusheng pointed at Qiao Jiusheng and complained.

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

How would I've known that you were so fragile?

"Go to sleep. It's getting late."

Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Fang Yusheng did not fall asleep so quickly. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's face for a long time, then his gaze landed on her lower abdomen. He could not help but reach out to touch Qiao Jiusheng's lower abdomen. Fang Yusheng anticipated when their baby would be in her stomach.

Yes, it seems like I have to continue working hard.

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On Friday, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng attended Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's engagement party.

Jiang Wei had worn a dark blue suit that made him look young, while Fang Yuqing was dressed in a bright yellow gown. The two of them stood together, smiling. Everyone who saw them said that they were a match made in heaven and congratulated their parents.

Jiang Wei had admitted it on his own accord. No one doubted where Fang Yuqing's child came from anymore.

Now that the two of them were engaged, the Fang and Jiang families would definitely cooperate closely in the future. These two families were originally two of the top three families in Binjiang City. Now that they were joined by this marriage, anyone with a brain would not offend them.

Therefore, even if the people who came to the engagement party despised Fang Yuqing for being arrogant or thought that Jiang Wei was making a mistake, they would not dare say it out loud.

Everyone was laughing, albeit pretentiously.

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing acknowledged their elders and saw that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were sitting together. Jiang Wei called out to his brother- and sister-in-law, and Fang Yusheng acknowledged him. Fang Yusheng took out a key from his pocket and shouted in front of everyone, "Qingqing, catch it."

He could not see, so he held the key and waited for Fang Yuqing to pick it up.

Fang Yuqing stared at the key and was a little surprised. "Brother Yusheng, this is..."

"It's your engagement gift." Fang Yusheng paused before saying, "It's an apartment near the university city. It's not big, but it has a good environment and security around the area. It will be inconvenient for you to come home when you go to university in the future. You can stay there."

Fang Yuqing was unhappy living at home because of the abortion. Fang Yusheng simply gave her a house. When she reached adulthood, she could move out. This house was in the university city. It would be convenient for her to go to the university from there.

Fang Yuqing took the keys. Her eyes turned red as she softly thanked her elder brother.

Fang Yusheng had always done as he wished. He did not fawn over anyone, nor did he oppress anyone. His method of giving a house to Fang Yuqing made Xu Pingfei feel very relieved. As for the others who had received Fang Yusheng's gifts, their eyes seemed a little depressed. Among them, Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Pingjue stood out the most.

Fang Yusheng had given Fang Pingjue a Buddhist scripture for Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu's wedding. Fang Pingjue's birthday gift, a Chinese painting, was not worth anything either. Now, when Fang Yuqing had only gotten engaged, he had given her a house. Wasn't this an obvious slap in their faces?

Chapter 194: Everyone He Cares About Is Like Her

Good on you, Fang Yusheng!

Qiao Jiuyin silently twirled the ring on her finger, her eyes darkened and lowered.

After lunch, everyone dispersed and went to play cards.

Seeing that the weather was good, Qiao Jiusheng planned to take Fang Yusheng for a spin.

"Can we go to the moat to take a walk?" Qiao Jiusheng handed the cane to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng took the cane and nodded. "Okay." When he had been young, he had also gone to the moat to take a walk. At that time, his grandfather was still alive. Fang Yusheng remembered that small purple flowers used to grow on the dam beside the moat. They should have bloomed by this season.

He put on his sunglasses and let Qiao Jiusheng hold his hand as they got into the car.

Fang Mu was playing cards in the card room on the sixth floor of the restaurant with a few friends. He had been resting the entire day. Today was Qiao Jiuyin's day to go for her prenatal checkup. Fang Mu did not plan to accompany her. However, Qiao Jiuyin was a smart person. She took the opportunity when many people were around them and took the initiative to say to Fang Mu, "Brother Mu, accompany me to the hospital later. Today, we have to go to the hospital and listen to the fetal heartbeat."

Qiao Jiuyin did not lower her voice, so many people heard her.

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes. He was extremely tired of her.

"Forget it, Brother Mu. You can accompany Sister-in-law. The child is the most important." Everyone knew that Fang Mu loved 'Qiao Jiusheng,' so they took the initiative to end the card game.

Unfortunately, the Qiao Jiusheng in front of them was not the real Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Mu sneered in his heart but did not show it on his face.

"Alright, then let's meet again later." After that, Fang Mu got up, took his suit jacket, and walked out of the restaurant with Qiao Jiuyin to the hospital.

When it was Qiao Jiuyin's turn to see the doctor, Fang Mu's phone rang.

It was a WeChat message from Hu Yao. She had accidentally cut her finger and sent him a photo of her finger bleeding.

[Brother Fang, come and see me, okay? My hand hurts.]

Fang Mu knew that this was a small trick of that woman, but he did not mind playing with her.

[Okay.]

Putting away his phone, Fang Mu said to Qiao Jiuyin, "I have something to do. I'll be leaving now."

Qiao Jiuyin had been observing Fang Mu just now. She knew that he had decided to leave after seeing a message from someone. She felt a little upset. "What do you have to do?" If he really had something to do, he would've gone to do it from the start and not leave halfway.

Fang Mu did not answer her and coldly looked at her.

Qiao Jiuyin forced a faint smile. She wanted to ask him to stay, so she said, "Brother Mu, can you accompany me here? You haven't heard the child's heartbeat yet."

Fang Mu looked at her smile and felt vexed.

How good would it be if the person lying in front of me was really Qiao Jiusheng?

His eyes turned malicious.

"I'll get the chauffeur to send you off later. I'll be leaving now," Saying that, Fang Mu turned around and left.

In the fetal heart monitor room, the other pregnant women had their mothers or husbands accompanying them. Only Qiao Jiuyin was alone.

She gritted her teeth, her eyes filled with unwillingness.

Recently, Fang Mu's frequency of returning home had been decreasing. He often did not return home at night. Qiao Jiuyin had someone check on his whereabouts. She thought that he was sleeping around with other women outside, but she did not expect that he actually had a fixed lover.

He often accompanied that woman for the entire night.

Qiao Jiuyin had never seen that woman before, but what happened today made her decide to meet this woman, who had mesmerized Fang Mu.

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The next day, Qiao Jiuyin went to the district where the woman called Hu Yao lived.

Early in the morning, she sat on a park bench by the lake and watched a woman dressed in a white tracksuit slowly jog along the sidewalk.

Before seeing this woman, Qiao Jiuyin had been very curious about what kind of beauty Fang Mu would be attracted to. After seeing Hu Yao in person, she finally understood everything.

This person's side profile and back view really looks like Xiao Sheng's.

Chapter 195: Dog Fight

Hu Yao held a mineral water bottle. When she passed by Qiao Jiuyin again, she finally stopped.

She looked down at the big-bellied beauty in front of her and revealed a puzzled expression. "Miss, why are you staring at me?" Hu Yao had already noticed Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin looked up at the woman in front of her.

Hu Yao's figure was very good, comparable to Qiao Jiuyin's before she was pregnant.

Her skin was in very good condition. It was white with a hint of red. Due to jogging, she was sweating a little and her face was slightly red. She looked shy and charming; she was indeed very beautiful. It was the type of woman men liked. Qiao Jiuyin retracted her gaze and said, "Hello, Miss Hu."

When Hu Yao heard the woman say her surname accurately, she guessed this woman's identity and knew that she was unfriendly.

"You might not know me, but you should've heard of my name." Qiao Jiuyin stood up. Even though she was pregnant and her abdomen was too big and her back was very tired, she still straightened her back and made herself seem as arrogant as a peacock. "My surname is Qiao, and I'm Fang Mu's wife. You should've heard of me." Qiao Jiuyin stretched out her hand toward Hu Yao.

Hu Yao looked down at her fair hand with a smile.

"Madam Fang, I've long heard of your great name. I can finally see your real face today." Hu Yao smiled and held Qiao Jiuyin's hand. She was not embarrassed at all, and neither did she look guilty like a mistress being approached by the main wife.

Qiao Jiuyin's gaze darkened. She could tell that Hu Yao was not an ordinary woman. This woman's methods must be very skilled.

“Madam Fang, you’re different from what I imagined.” Hu Yao was surprised.

Qiao Jiuyin frowned. “How is it different?”

Hu Yao smiled and innocently said, “You look much better than I thought.”

Qiao Jiuyin subconsciously wanted to show a proud smile, but she heard Hu Yao continue, “I originally thought that Madam Fang was an ordinary-looking woman. Otherwise, why would Big Brother Fang not go home every night?” Hu Yao covered her mouth with her hand. Her laughter was like a bell, very pleasant to the ears, but Qiao Jiuyin found it ear-piercing.

“After meeting you today, I realized that Madam Fang is a fairy who has descended to the mortal world.” She tilted her head and looked at the gloomy Qiao Jiuyin. Puzzled, she said, “Now, I’m curious. If Madam Fang is so beautiful, why doesn’t Brother Fang want to go home? Why does he stay in my small apartment every night?”

If Qiao Jiuyin’s self-control were any weaker, she would probably have exploded on the spot.

She stared at the girl, who was about her age, and her eyes flickered a few times. Finally, she composed herself in an attempt to preserve her elegance and nobility. “Miss Hu, did you go to school?”

Hu Yao smoothly replied, “Of course, I graduated from Q University.”

Qiao Jiuyin sneered. "University Q is a famous university that has taught many promising youths. Why didn't it teach you how to be a person? Why didn't it teach you how to write the word 'shame'?"

Hu Yao tilted her head. She was not angry. "I may not know how to write the word shame, but I know how much effort it takes to achieve that word."

Qiao Jiusheng's expression changed slightly.

What a sharp-tongued woman.

Hu Yao thought of something, and her gaze landed on Qiao Jiuyin's stomach. "Madam Fang, since you're pregnant, it's inconvenient for you to travel around. It's better to go home early." She twirled the mineral water bottle in her hand and said, "If anything accidentally happens outside, the gains won't make up for the losses."

Qiao Jiuyin's eyes narrowed slightly. She stared at the disdainful smile on Hu Yao's lips, her heart filled with anger.

Qiao Jiuyin had seen all kinds of people before. She did not expect to be played by Hu Yao today.

"Miss Hu, tell me: what do you want? Do you want money or a future?" Her gaze swept across Hu Yao and she said, "You're a model, right? As long as you're willing to leave him, I'll pave the way for your future. I'm the Qiao family's daughter. I have the ability to do so."

She was confident and did not believe that Hu Yao would not waver.

#### Chapter 196: You Are Like a Fool

Qiao Jiuyin did have the confidence and the ability to say such things.

All the spokespersons chosen for the jewelry brand “Crown for Love” were supermodels or superstars. If Hu Yao obtained the opportunity to model for “Crown for Love” or other luxury products, she would soar into the sky and become famous overnight.

When Qiao Jiuyin saw that Hu Yao had stopped smiling and her expression had turned serious, she thought that Hu Yao was moved by her offer.

She thought: This is all there is to it. She’s after all a young model who has never seen the world.

Suddenly, Hu Yao smiled sweetly and said, “Madam Fang, apart from being good-looking, I think you’re useless in other aspects. Especially since you seem to not have brains.”

Qiao Jiuyin raised her eyebrows.

“What do you mean?”

Hu Yao waved her hand and frankly said, "I'm saying you're silly." She looked at Qiao Jiuyin as if she were looking at a fool and disdainfully said, "Although the conditions you set are quite good, compared to the position of the second young mistress of the Fang family, it's a little insignificant."

"As long as I can hold on to Big Brother Fang's heart and stay by his side, my days will be good. I'm following him now, eating well, and drinking well. I'm wearing branded clothes and living in a high-end apartment. I have whatever I want. I would be stupid to leave him."

Hu Yao crossed her arms over her chest and continued, "Besides, he doesn't love you anymore. I'm his new lover now. Who knows when I'll try to convince him during pillow talk. He'll probably kick you aside. As long as the two of you get a divorce, he'll be mine."

"When I become the second young mistress of the Fang family, I can have whatever I want."

She spread her hands and shrugged. "That's why I said that it's silly to accept your conditions and leave Brother Fang. You're quite silly to have made such conditions."

Qiao Jiuyin instantly exploded.

It was rare to see a mistress being so open and honest.

"You want to be the second young mistress of the Fang family?" Qiao Jiuyin looked like she had heard a joke.

This woman is quite arrogant.

Hu Yao said, "Those who don't want to be the main wife are useless mistresses."

Qiao Jiuyin was speechless.

"Hu Yao, do you think Fang Mu loves you?" Qiao Jiuyin's tone was secretive, and she looked at Hu Yao with pity. "You don't know, right? Your side profile looks very similar to one of his ex-lovers. Do you think you're his true love? What a joke! You're just a substitute he found."

"Oh, if I'm her substitute. Madam Fang, you're also that person's substitute." Hu Yao indifferently smiled. She was completely shameless and even smiled. "Anyway, I don't love him. I just love his money. Whether he treats me as a substitute or his real love, I won't fuss over it."

Hu Yao knew her status very clearly. She was a pragmatic person. As long as she had Fang Mu's money to spend, it was fine. She did not ask for love.

What was love?

It twisted Qiao Jiuyin's heart and poisoned the relationship between sisters.

It made Qiao Jiusheng suffer for the rest of her life.

It made Fang Yusheng miss half his life and spend the rest of his life alone.

Hu Yao did not touch love. This thing was poisonous, worse than arsenic.

Qiao Jiuyin could be considered someone with wide knowledge, but this was the first time she had met such a shameless and mischievous woman. Hu Yao seemed to be unmoved by any form of persuasion. Qiao Jiuyin could not take it anymore and scolded her. "Little slut!" She raised her hand and wanted to slap Hu Yao.

However, before her hand could land on Hu Yao's face, Hu Yao accurately blocked it with her right hand.

Hu Yao tightly pinched Qiao Jiuyin's wrist and stopped smiling. "I would advise you not to touch me." She tightened her grip, causing Qiao Jiuyin's expression to change from the pain. "If you anger me, we can fight on the spot. I'm relaxed and alone, so I won't die even if we fight. You still have two little ones in your stomach! Madam Fang, this deal is not worth it."

Chapter 197: Continue to Disgust Her

Qiao Jiuyin, who had originally wanted to act rashly, instantly calmed down after hearing Hu Yao's words.

It was right; she had three lives, but she could not lower herself to the level of Hu Yao, an experienced general.

However, Qiao Jiuyin was unwilling to accept that she could not punish her mistress.

Seeing Qiao Jiuyin get angry and hateful, Hu Yao was happy. She released her hand from Qiao Jiuyin and turned to leave. Before leaving, she arrogantly said, "Brother Fang is still waiting for me to return and make breakfast for him. Let's talk next time." She waved her hand, leaving Qiao Jiuyin with an arrogant back view.

Qiao Jiuyin gritted her teeth as she watched Hu Yao's arrogant figure leave. Bitterness spread in her heart.

Is this retribution?

She had snatched her sister's man. Finally, other women were coming to snatch hers.

Hu Yao hummed a tune as she returned to the apartment.

The apartment was silent. Fang Mu was nowhere to be seen.

Her words that Brother Fang was waiting for her at home to make breakfast was merely an excuse to anger Qiao Jiuyin.

She ran to the coffee chair on the balcony and sat down. After taking out her phone, she sent a message to Wei Xin!

[Qiao Jiuyin came to find me and asked me to leave Fang Mu. She even said that she would give me resources and a good future.]

Wei Xin was driving to work when she heard the message tone. She was in no hurry to read it. The car entered the basement of the studio. She parked the car and took out her phone to open the message. When she saw Hu Yao's message, her red lips curled up. She replied: [Continue to disgust her. You can't believe what she says. Get this done for me, and I'll let you be the main spokesperson for my fashion brand.]

Hu Yao was relieved to receive the message.

[Okay, I'll try my best.]

Hu Yao was a young model. She had seen too many examples of people relying on rich people only to get kicked away in the end with nothing remaining.

She was not naive to think that Fang Mu liked her. She knew better than anyone else that Fang Mu was only looking for a similar shadow in her. Hu Yao was not a toad, and neither was she delusional enough to think that after chasing away Qiao Jiuyin, she could replace her as the second young mistress of the Fang family. She had just said those words to anger Qiao Jiuyin.

Even if Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu really got divorced, the position of the second young mistress of the Fang family would not be hers.

Hu Yao's real goal was to seduce Fang Mu and drive a wedge between him and Qiao Jiuyin.

When Wei Xin had found Hu Yao, she promised her that as long as Hu Yao successfully seduced Fang Mu, she would give her the best fashion resources. Hu Yao was in the fashion industry; with Wei Xin listed as the top designer, her future would be limitless.

Hu Yao could not help but laugh when she imagined the day she would appear on the international runway and become the spokesperson for Wei Xin's clothing brand.

She hugged her phone and leaned against the chair. She took out the photo album and sent a message to Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin had just returned home. The anger in her heart had yet to subside when she received a message from an unknown number.

Puzzled, she opened the message and saw Fang Mu and Hu Yao, who had their faces close to each other in the message. The tip of Hu Yao's tongue hooked the tip of Fang Mu's tongue, and they were passionately kissing each other. This made Qiao Jiuyin so angry that she threw away the phone in her hand.

"Ah!"

She smashed the phone against the wall, frightening the chef and the nanny in the house.

“Madam!” The nanny quickly picked up the phone. When she saw that there was only a crack on the screen and the phone could still be used, she handed it to Qiao Jiuyin. “Madam, you’re pregnant now. You can’t be angry. It’s not good for the child in your stomach.”

Qiao Jiuyin took the phone from her and squeezed it so hard that her fingers froze.

She returned to her room with her phone and smashed everything inside before calming down.

No. I have to think of a way to chase away this woman called Hu Yao.

Chapter 198: A Fire in The Backyard

That night, Fang Pingjue ate dinner, watched television for a while, and went upstairs to take a shower.

At this moment, he received an unfamiliar message on his phone.

Fang Pingjue’s phone had records of Xu Pingfei’s voice and fingerprints. When Xu Pingfei saw that he was still showering, she took the initiative to open the message.

An unbearable kissing picture jumped into her eyes.

Xu Pingfei frowned as she looked at the photo with disgust.

This Fang Mu is growing more and more excessive.

His wife is pregnant. Not only is he taking care of another woman outside, he even sent these pictures home.

“What happened?”

Fang Pingjue walked out of the bathroom in his pajamas. When he saw Xu Pingfei holding his phone in a daze, he could not help but ask.

Xu Pingfei’s eyes flashed, and she quickly deleted the message.

“I’m fine. I want to find a movie to watch.”

“I’m watching television today. Looking at the phone too much is not good for my eyes.” Fang Pingjue took his phone back from her hand.

Xu Pingfei casually acknowledged his words and turned on the television.

Although she was watching the television, her mind was not on the content.

She was not stupid. She did not believe that Fang Mu's mistress really had the confidence to send the photo to Fang Pingjue's phone. That was undoubtedly courting death. The person who sent the message might be Fang Mu's wife, Qiao Jiuyin. Isn't she good at this?

The records from the hospital last time were sent to Fang Qingyun by Qiao Jiuyin. Ever since that incident, Xu Pingfei had a grudge against her.

This time, 'Qiao Jiusheng' must've sent the message to her father-in-law's phone to get him to chase away the mistress.

However, Xu Pingfei would not give 'Qiao Jiusheng' what she wanted.

'Qiao Jiusheng' was too vicious and had almost caused her Qingqing to commit suicide. Xu Pingfei would be stupid to help her!

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Qiao Jiuyin waited at home for two days, but when she saw that Fang Pingjue did not do anything, her heart finally turned cold.

What does he mean?

Is Fang Pingjue planning to turn a blind eye to his son's cheating?

That makes sense. He himself is a jerk who loves to have other women outside, so he definitely does not have high expectations for his son.

However, it was not Qiao Jiuyin who was a sitting duck.

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On this day, Fang Mu, Fang Pingjue, and a group of directors were having a quarterly meeting.

Fang Mu took out the USB drive that his secretary had prepared from his document bag and inserted it into the computer. He opened the document with the quarterly report. The computer was connected to the multimedia screen. As soon as Fang Mu opened the document, all the directors saw the picture on the multimedia screen.

“What’s going on!” One of the directors pointed at the screen behind Fang Mu, fuming with anger.

Fang Mu turned around in confusion. When he saw the photo, he frowned.

“Sorry, I took out the wrong document.” Fang Mu expressionlessly closed the document and took out the USB flash drive from the computer. He then asked his secretary, Lin Miao, to send the report that had been arranged into paper documents to every director. The quarterly meeting and the annual summary meeting were formal meetings, which all the directors had to attend.

Fang Yusheng was also one of the directors. As he could not see, he usually did not need to attend such a meeting. However, today, he happened to come to this meeting. Coincidentally, he had also watched this funny scene through his sunglasses.

Qi Bufan took the report for him and read the data in a low voice.

As Fang Yusheng listened, his thoughts ran to Fang Mu and that woman.

He gloatingly thought: There's a fire in the backyard. Looks like there's going to be a good show soon.

After the meeting ended, when everyone walked out of the meeting room, Fang Mu picked up the document and slammed it on his secretary Lin Miao's face. "How did you do it?" His expression was scary.

Lin Miao's legs trembled.

The longer she followed Fang Mu, the more she understood how scary this person was.

Chapter 199: The Person She Cares About The Most Hurt Her

Lin Miao lowered her head and kept apologizing to Fang Mu.

“Sorry, President Fang. I clearly checked the information last night. I was certain that the documents had no issues. Someone must have tampered with this USB flash drive.” Her tone was calm, and her logic was clear. She did not seem to be lying.

Fang Mu also knew that Lin Miao did not do it.

He also believed that Hu Yao was not the one behind this trouble; she didn’t have the ability to do this, and nor was she so stupid. That left only one person who could direct this scene.

Qiao Jiuyin!

Fang Mu suppressed his anger and walked out of the meeting room. He was about to go home to talk to Qiao Jiuyin when he was stopped by Fang Pingjue, who had been waiting outside.

“Fang Mu, come with me.” Fang Pingjue’s expression was ugly.

Fang Mu suppressed the displeasure in his heart and followed Fang Pingjue into his president’s office.

Fang Pingjue sat while Fang Mu stood, enduring Fang Pingjue’s cold gaze.

“I don’t care how messy your private life is or how many lovers you have outside. However, you’re not a child. You should know your limits. What happened today will not happen again.” After Fang Pingjue finished speaking, he heard Fang Mu lightly acknowledge.

Fang Pingjie continued, "Fang Mu, you've always been a child I value very much. However, you should know that you're not the only heir I have. Although your big brother can't take over this company because of his crippled eyes, you still have a younger brother..."

At this point, Fang Pingjue became silent.

He believed Fang Mu understood what he meant.

Fang Mu indeed understood what he meant.

He coldly said that he understood and turned to leave.

After leaving the president's office, Fang Mu calmly walked back to his vice president's office. He entered the office. and the door behind him closed. He took the opportunity to take off the dart on the wall and suddenly threw it out, hitting the bullseye on the other wall.

Fang Mu stared at the target as if he were staring at Fang Pingjue's face.

"Old thing, do you think you're still young?" He cynically smiled and could not help but pull his tie.

Fang Mu hated being ordered around the most. Even if the person ordering him was his father.

That photo had appeared in not only the conference room but also the company's employee group chat. During the lunch break, the employees had been joking around in the group. As they had been chatting, a rarely-seen employee had suddenly sent a photo in the group chat. It was a photo of Fang Mu and Hu Yao kissing.

The photo was deleted within a few seconds.

However, this time was enough for people with sharp eyes and agile hands to save the photo and privately pass it around.

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After confirming that Fang Mu would definitely come back tonight, Qiao Jiuyin instructed the nanny to make a huge table of dishes.

When Fang Mu returned home, Qiao Jiuyin was sitting at the dining table. She had already poured some wine and was waiting for him.

Seeing him return, Qiao Jiuyin forced a smile.

If something had not happened today, would he have returned home?

I still have to thank Hu Yao for creating an opportunity for us to meet, right?

Laughing at herself, Qiao Jiuyin shook the wine glass in her hand at Fang Mu. “Brother Mu, come over quickly. The food is ready. I’m just waiting for you.” She had worn a red dress and looked gorgeous. At first glance, it looked like Qiao Jiusheng was sitting there.

Fang Mu stared at her for a few seconds.

The infatuation in his eyes was quickly replaced by disgust.

He strode to the dining table and took the wine glass from Qiao Jiuyin.

Fang Mu shook his wine glass and stared at the woman on the other end through the purple-red wine. His thin lips curled into a cold smile. Fang Mu said, “Qiao Jiuyin, you don’t deserve to wear such a bright color.” She was not worthy of being compared to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiuyin’s expression froze, and her eyes turned cold.

“Brother Mu, we only met four times this month.” Qiao Jiuyin stared at Fang Mu’s face with a pained expression. “I miss you very much.”

Fang Mu frowned and remained silent.

“I went to see Hu Yao.” When Qiao Jiuyin saw Fang Mu remain unmoved, she became certain that he did not have any feelings for Hu Yao. She confusedly asked him, “I’m more like Xiao Sheng than she is. Why would you rather find a lowly Xiao Sheng than look at me?”

Qiao Jiuyin gently caressed his face. With a puzzled expression, she said, “I clearly love you more than Hu Yao and even more than Xiao Sheng. Why won’t you accept me?” She could not figure it out.

2

Fang Mu looked at her like she were trash.

“Because you’re Qiao Jiuyin.”

She was Qiao Jiusheng’s only sister.

She should have been the person who loved Xiao Sheng the most in the world, but in the end, she had done the worst thing to Xiao Sheng.

1

Fang Mu even wanted to kill Qiao Jiuyin sometimes. If she were not Xiao Sheng's sister, he would've done so countless times. However, he could not do that. He knew how much Xiao Sheng valued her family. If he really killed Qiao Jiuyin, Xiao Sheng would never forgive him.

2

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. A smile then appeared on her face.

Xiao Sheng, Xiao Sheng, even if you're really dead, I can't replace you. He would rather find thousands of people like you than make do with me.

Staring at the miserable smile on Qiao Jiuyin's lips, Fang Mu calmly asked, "What are you laughing at?"

"If Xiao Sheng is not dead—" Qiao Jiuyin had just gotten up when she saw Fang Mu's eyes suddenly widen; she shut up again.

She definitely could not let Fang Mu know that Qiao Jiusheng was still alive.

“Brother Mu, cut it off with that woman.” She had put on lipstick today and meticulously dressed up. When she smiled, she looked like a demon with its bloody mouth wide open. “You know that I do foolish things when I’m angry.”

Fang Mu did not take her threat seriously.

“You wouldn’t do that,” he said with conviction.

Qiao Jiuyin was a smart person. She did not have the courage to break up with him. She would not indiscriminately destroy their relationship and cause both parties to suffer losses.

How could she destroy everything she had obtained with her own hands?

Chapter 200: Invisible and Missing

Fang Mu was excellent at reading people’s minds. He bet that Qiao Jiuyin would not dare to do that.

Qiao Jiuyin speechlessly looked at him. Finally, she realized in despair that he had made the right choice.

Until she reached the end of the road, Qiao Jiuyin would not expose Fang Mu’s ugly matters. After all, that was the only bargaining chip she had.

“Since you’re unwilling to take the initiative to cut off everything with her, then only I can do it.” After saying that, Qiao Jiuyin got up and went upstairs with her big belly.

Fang Mu looked at the table full of dishes and became silent for a moment. Then, he got up, picked up his suit, and left the villa.

Although he could not guess what Qiao Jiuyin was planning to do, Fang Mu was not too worried.

Qiao Jiuyin was not someone he cared about, and neither was Hu Yao.

He left the villa and drove to a high-class district in the city center.

This was where he stayed alone, and it was also the residence he had brought Qiao Jiusheng to the most in the past.

At the entrance of the entryway were two pairs of slippers. One was a pair of pure black cotton slippers, while the other was a pair of pure white rabbit-eared slippers. Qiao Jiusheng liked cute and bright little things. As for clothes, she always liked to wear colorful clothes, and the accessories she used were all bright and colorful.

She was like a small sun, driving away the darkness in Fang Mu's heart and pulling him under the sunlight.

Fang Mu glanced at the pair of slippers, and pain flashed across his eyes.

He pulled open the refrigerator and saw the expired grapefruit drink inside. His eyes became a little warm.

Xiao Sheng liked everything with a grapefruit smell. In the past, he had kept this beverage in every apartment he lived in. After drinking some iced water, Fang Mu opened the closet and saw the long and short bathrobes hanging side by side in the closet. His heart ached again.

He realized that there were traces of Xiao Sheng everywhere in this house.

As he looked at these things, he got flashbacks of their time together.

Seeing was torture, yet not being able to see these moments made him miss it.

Fang Mu was about to go crazy.

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Binjiang City had three noble families: the Fang family, the Jiang family, and the Wu family.

Among the few large family clans, the Fang and Jiang families had been in business for generations, while the Wu family had been in the army for generations. In the recent decade or so, the younger generation of the Wu family had started to dabble in business.

It was a joyous occasion as the Wu family's granddaughter, Wu Piaopiao, had been accepted into Cambridge University.

With the tacit approval of the family head, Wu Piaopiao's mother, Madam Wang Lin, held a high-class cocktail party and invited many people to congratulate her.

The Wu family rarely held cocktail parties or banquets. Since it was rare to hold one, everyone naturally had to give face to them and attend this party.

The Fang family had also received invitations. The Wu family was very good at socializing and had sent an invitation to a few juniors of the Fang family. Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu had been invited, but Fang Yusheng did not plan to go. Therefore, he asked Qi Bufan to send Qiao Jiusheng alone.

The banquet was held in the courtyard of the Wu family's manor. After entering the Wu family's main entrance and walking past the 24-steps stone staircase, one would reach the courtyard.

At the banquet venue, everyone was dressed in luxurious clothes and was drinking together.

The star of the cocktail party, Miss Wu Piaopiao, had worn a red high-waisted, backless dress. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and a pair of smooth, lustrous pearl earrings graced her ears. Her milk-like skin looked even more exquisite and flawless under the light.

Wu Piaopiao stood beside her mother. She was a stunning beauty.

Her mother, Madam Wang Lin, was already 40 years old. She was tall, and one could see two light wrinkles at the corners of her eyes. She still looked beautiful.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Madam Wang Lin and thought that as a woman, she had to live like her so that her life would not be in vain.

When Qiao Jiusheng arrived at the venue, Wang Lin brought her daughter to welcome her.