

## Ex's Brother 21

### Chapter 21: Marriage (1)

Fang Yusheng's expression was calm. Qiao Jiusheng could not read his mind at all.

She wondered whether he would agree to her proposal or not.

Even now, she was unsure.

Qiao Jiusheng had chosen to meet Fang Yusheng tonight because she thought that such a shameful method would make him feel guilty toward her. She was afraid of Fang Yusheng, but she also respected him. His persistence in love had moved her. However, his ruthlessness made her fearful.

She knew that her actions tonight had completely angered Fang Yusheng.

A man like him would want to live up to his moral principles for the woman in his heart.

When she thought about how she had touched his waist, Qiao Jiusheng felt guilty.

"Qiao Jiusheng, what can you offer me if I marry you?"

Just as Qiao Jiusheng had predicted, his heart was someone else's. There was no way he could ever marry another woman. Qiao Jiusheng, who knew his secret, was a good candidate for marriage. However, this alone was not enough of a reason for him to marry her.

Qiao Jiusheng stood up, and her bare feet stepped on the wooden floor. She picked the high heels on the floor and put them on. Once she was done, she stood in front of Fang Yusheng and puffed up her chest, trying her best to appear arrogant. Even though she knew that Fang Yusheng could not see her, Qiao Jiusheng refused to make herself look too pathetic.

"If Fang Mu were to know that his brother, who he wants to kill, has married the woman he wanted to marry, how much pain would he be in?" Qiao Jiusheng lowered her eyes and looked at the man sitting

upright in front of her. She continued, "Do you like this reason?" This reason was definitely not enough. Qiao Jiusheng knew that so she simply asked if he liked it.

Fang Yusheng's expression did not change, but he was happy inside.

Yes, Fang Yusheng knew that Fang Mu was sincere toward Qiao Jiusheng. Therefore, if Fang Mu were to learn that the woman he married was not his true love, but rather Qiao Jiuyin, who had almost killed his true love, he would be furious.

Moreover, if he saw that the woman he loved had become the wife of the older brother he hated, he would be in so much pain that he wished he were dead.

Fang Yusheng was elated at the thought of that.

"If I marry you, you can't fool around anymore." Fang Yusheng was referring to Fang Mu. After all, Qiao Jiusheng had been in a relationship with Fang Mu for six years. It was impossible for her to stop loving him overnight. Fang Yusheng added, "It's tough enough for me to live while wearing sunglasses. I don't want to become a cuckold too."

Qiao Jiusheng silently looked at Young Master Fang.

This young master is quite self-deprecating.

"Alright, marry me. After we get married, I'll keep my chastity for you." Even if there was no love between them, since she was marrying him in name, she had to keep her chastity for him. Fang Yusheng curled his lips and heard Qiao Jiusheng continue, "But you have to protect me from death."

Fang Yusheng frowned. He understood what she meant.

It could be assumed that Qiao Jiuyin was still unwilling to let Qiao Jiusheng go and was still searching for her all over the world. Once she knew Qiao Jiusheng's whereabouts, Qiao Jiusheng would be in danger.

Fang Yusheng's lifeless but exceptionally beautiful green eyes turned toward Qiao Jiusheng. Without seeing Qiao Jiusheng's expression, Fang Yusheng promised her, "Okay."

\*\*\*

While Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were having a secret conversation, Qi Bufan did not dare to go to sleep downstairs. He stayed in the living room. If anything happened upstairs, he would be able to rush there in the shortest time possible.

With such a huge commotion happening tonight, Aunt Jin naturally woke up. She confusedly looked at Qi Bufan and asked, "What happened just now?" Why did I see Miss Yuqing walk out of Young Master Yusheng's room with two girls?

Qi Bufan was about to answer when two sets of footsteps came from the corridor upstairs.

The two of them looked up and saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng walking down together.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, who had been facing each other with whips just a moment ago, were now like old friends who had known each other for many years. They harmoniously walked down the stairs.

It amazed Qi Bufan.

Aunt Jin suspiciously looked at the woman behind Young Master Fang. She was not blind, so she could see the woman's face clearly. "Second... Second Madam?"

"Not Second Madam." Qi Bufan interrupted Aunt Jin's imagination.

Aunt Jin was stunned.

If she isn't Second Madam, who else could she be?

Aunt Jin knew that Second Madam had a twin sister, but she had heard that this sister had died.

Aunt Jin remained silent as doubts emerged in her heart.

Fang Yusheng's attitude toward this woman could be considered kind. Therefore, as a qualified helper, it was only right for Aunt Jin to go into the kitchen to pour a cup of hot tea.

Upon hearing Aunt Jin's departing footsteps, Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, go tidy up a room for Miss Qiao." Fang Yusheng did not say for how long Qiao Jiusheng would stay, and Qi Bufan did not ask.

Qi Bufan glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and withdrew his admiration before obediently walking out.

This woman is awesome. She actually managed to convince Mr. Fang.

Fang Yusheng, on the other hand, sat down on the sofa and heard the sound of the woman walking beside him. Qiao Jiusheng's footsteps were unusually slow, and he could tell that she was struggling to walk. Fang Yusheng casually pointed at the empty sofa opposite him and said, "Sit down."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were the only ones in the room, so these words were naturally directed at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng sat down opposite Fang Yusheng.

Aunt Jin served the tea, gave Fang Yusheng one cup, and brought the other cup to Qiao Jiusheng. She held the tea and spoke, but she did not know how to address her. Thus, she said, "Miss, please."

Qiao Jiusheng took the tea and said, "Thank you. My surname is Qiao."

The wheels in Aunt Jin's brains turned.

Her surname is also Qiao, the same surname as Second Madam?

This is strange. What is her relationship with Second Madam? They look so similar. Could it be...

Aunt Jin stopped thinking and reminded herself that Second Madam's sister was already dead, and ghosts do not exist.

"Aunt Jin, bring the first-aid kit over."

"Yes."

Aunt Jin entered the tool room and came over with the first aid kit. She looked at the two people sitting opposite each other on the sofa. When she saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng who was injured, she walked toward her with the first aid kit.

Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Come here." He patted his side.

Aunt Jin and Qiao Jiusheng looked at the empty seat at the same time.

Aunt Jin stopped walking.

Qiao Jiusheng hesitated for a moment before getting up and sitting beside Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng extended his hand towards Aunt Jin. "Antiseptic."

Aunt Jin hurriedly handed over the medicine to him.

"Turn around." His words were directed at Aunt Jin.

Aunt Jin hurriedly turned around.

Fang Yusheng took the medicine and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Take off your clothes."

"Huh?" Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

Right here?

Strip in the lobby?

And in front of others!

Fang Yusheng sneered and sarcastically said, "You can climb into a stranger's bed, yet you don't have the guts to take off your clothes now? I've only heard of prostitutes wanting to make a name for themselves, but I've finally seen the truth today." His lips had a warm smile, but the words that came out of his mouth were as cold as a steel knife. They cut Qiao Jiusheng's face until it hurt everywhere.

"Stop it." Even though what Fang Yusheng said was true, Qiao Jiusheng got angry. Her face turned red and white.

Fang Yusheng's lips moved, but he did not mock her anymore.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked in Qi Bufan's direction. She thought that this person was smart and would not rashly turn around. After gaining some confidence, Qiao Jiusheng slowly took off her clothes.

Fang Yusheng naturally knew where the two whips had hurt her.

His slender fingers touched Qiao Jiusheng's waist and traced the whip mark to the end.

Chapter 22: Marriage (2)

Qiao Jiusheng had never been so close to a man before. She got goosebumps all over her body.

Sensing the girl's nervousness, Fang Yusheng frowned and said, "Relax."

Qiao Jiusheng tried to relax, but it did not work.

Fang Yusheng applied the medicine to the whip marks and asked, "I'm curious about something."

"Say it."

"You and Qiao Jiuyin are twin sisters. You two look alike, but surely, there must be something differentiating you two?" Fang Yusheng had been thinking about this for a long time. No matter how similar the two of them were, their bodies couldn't be entirely identical. Is Fang Mu blind or something? How could he not tell the two sisters apart?

Qiao Jiusheng's body stiffened. When she saw that Fang Yusheng was waiting for an answer with his ears perked up, she replied in a low voice, "I haven't done it with him."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

"He didn't touch even once in six whole years?" Even though Qiao Jiusheng's answer had been implicit, Fang Yusheng's question was straightforward.

Qiao Jiusheng gritted her teeth and said, "I originally planned to wait until our wedding night."

"Ha..." Fang Yusheng chuckled and said, "In the end, you helped your good sister."

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Talking to Fang Yusheng would only anger her to death.

Aunt Jin, who had been listening to the conversation the entire time, was shocked.

What the heck?

This girl and Fang Mu have dated for six years? Wasn't Qiao Jiusheng Second Young Master's girlfriend? What did Young Master Yusheng mean when he said that she helped her good sister?

If this girl is Qiao Jiusheng and the woman who married Second Young Master is Qiao Jiuyin, then who was the female corpse that the police found?

Aunt Jin realized that she had heard something big. Cold sweat appeared on her back.

Fang Yusheng felt a wound on Qiao Jiusheng's leg, and it had already formed a scab. He guessed that the wound must have been from the accident. So he asked, "Are you going to remove that?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

After shaking her head, she remembered that this person could not see her. Thus, she said, "It's too deep."

"It's good that you can't," Fang Yusheng murmured. "Take this as proof of your rebirth."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Rising from the ashes...



Qiao Jiusheng had just put on her clothes when Qi Bufan walked out of the room.

“Mr. Fang, the room is ready.”

“Yes.”

Fang Yusheng stood up and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Rest well. Come with me tomorrow.”

Without asking what he was going to do, Qiao Jiusheng dragged her injured body into the room.

She lay on the bed, bit the bedsheets, and took a deep breath.

Fang Yusheng’s two whip lashes had been too painful. Qiao Jiusheng admired herself for being able to withstand them.

\*\*\*

This was the first time three people had breakfast on the dining table.

In the past, only Qi Bufan and Fang Yusheng had breakfast here. The three breakfasts were different. Qi Bufan’s breakfast had meat and vegetables. Fang Yusheng’s breakfast was filled with vegetables as usual. The other breakfast was more western.

A bacon omelet sandwich, two western pastries, and half a glass of milk.

Qiao Jiusheng had woken up in the morning and put on her clothes. When she opened the door, she saw a few clothing bags by the side. Upon opening the bag, she saw a light yellow dress with suspenders, a set of undergarments, and a pair of sandals. Qiao Jiusheng praised Fang Yusheng for his thoughtfulness and returned to her room to change into new clothes and shoes.

When she had arrived at the dining table, Qi Bufan had already finished his breakfast and was about to go boxing.

She glanced at the remaining two breakfasts.

They were one serving of vegetarian food and one serving of Western-style breakfast. To outsiders, Fang Yusheng was a person dedicated to Buddhism, so it was obvious which breakfast belonged to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng sat down in her seat, thought about it, and decided to have breakfast together with Fang Yusheng.

Aunt Jin reminded Qiao Jiusheng to not wait for Fang Yusheng, but Qiao Jiusheng felt that it was inappropriate.

“Has Mr. Fang not woken up yet?”

“He is awake.”

Qiao Jiusheng looked upstairs and asked, “Then what is he doing?”

Aun Jin explained, “Every morning, Young Master Yusheng takes a bath to clean himself up.”

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth and scolded Fang Yusheng in her heart. However, a faint smile appeared on her face. Aunt Jin glanced at Qiu Jiusheng and thought that this lady was sensible and knew her manners. Little did she know that Qiao Jiusheng had already scolded Fang Yusheng to the core.

Ten minutes later, the annoying male demon finally came downstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng believed that she was someone who could withstand the test of beauty. Fang Mu had a well-trained figure, and she had been together with him for six years. Qiao Jiusheng had seen his good figure, but when she had seen it, she had only praised him for being good.

However, when she saw Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng finally understood what beauty was.

Yes, beauty was misleading.

The description might not be appropriate for a man, but it was extremely appropriate for Fang Yusheng. He was actually wearing a suit today!

Fang Yusheng was dressed in a suit, just like a female soldier in a deep V shirt exposing the back. It was a novelty.

A thin black suit and black pants were wrapped around his body, pulling his slender body straight and upright. Under the jacket, he was only wearing a simple white shirt. He had not even tied his tie. The top two buttons of his shirt were unbuttoned, revealing half of his collarbone on both sides.

He looked extremely seductive!

Even though he was blind, Fang Yusheng could feel a certain woman's intense gaze.

Pursing his lips, he said, "Don't dare to openly peek at me just because I'm blind and can't see." Young Master Fang was naturally happy that someone admired his appearance. However, he felt that as a girl, Qiao Jiusheng should be reserved. She should look at him secretly. How could she stare at a man without blinking?

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng blushed.

She hurriedly averted her gaze, not daring to look at Fang Yusheng anymore.

Fang Yusheng sat down and said, "Please eat." Then, he picked up his chopsticks and slowly ate his breakfast.

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly lowered her head and began eating her breakfast as well.

Young Master Yusheng was wearing a suit. It was like the first time a bride had worn a bridal sedan. In her daze, Aunt Jin forgot to introduce the breakfast menu to Fang Yusheng. When she walked into the kitchen, she opened the kitchen window and looked at Qi Bufan, who was practicing boxing outside. Then, she asked, "What happened to Young Master Yusheng today?"

Qi Bufan's punches were weak.

If he were being honest, he rarely saw Fang Yusheng in a suit.

"I don't know," Qi Bufan replied.

Aunt Jin shook her head. She thought it was strange but did not think too much about it.

Hearing the sound of Qiao Jiusheng putting down his chopsticks, Fang Yusheng also put down his chopsticks. Wiping his mouth, he stood up and said to her, "Did you wear the clothes I left at your door?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "I've put them on. The size is suitable. You're very considerate."

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "Let's go then."

He did not say where he was going, and neither did Qiao Jiusheng ask.

Anyway, she was tied to Fang Yusheng. Even if she had to walk through a mountain of knives or over a sea of flames, she had to follow Fang Yusheng.

When they reached the door, Fang Yusheng suddenly turned toward the kitchen and shouted, "Aunt Jin, please find the cane I brought back from England."

"Okay."

After wiping her hands, Aunt Jin quickly went upstairs. She looked very blessed. As she walked, her feet were like the wind. She looked very energetic.

A moment later, she came down holding a black cane with a diamond-shaped sapphire embedded on its handle. "Young Master Yusheng, here."

Fang Yusheng took the cane and tested it. He was rather satisfied.

Aunt Jin could not hold back her curiosity and boldly asked, "Young Master Yusheng, are you going to do something very important today?" If he weren't, he would not be wearing such formal clothes.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Aunt Jin asked again, "What are you going to do?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng, feeling curious. Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and said, "Getting married." After saying that, he knocked his cane on the ground and took the lead to walk toward the entrance of the courtyard.

Chapter 23: Marriage (3)

In the car, Qiao Jiusheng sat on Fang Yusheng's right.

Qi Bufan looked straight ahead as he drove. His face was expressionless, but his heart was in turmoil.

Damn it, did I hear wrongly?

Mr. Fang said that he's going to get married?

Qi Bufan felt that the words he had heard were an illusion. Thus, he cautiously asked, "Mr. Fang, where are we going?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Civil Affairs Bureau."

Qi Bufan tightened his grip on the steering wheel.

He was not mistaken. Mr. Fang was really going to get married.

Qi Bufan looked at Qiao Jiusheng with admiration.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart was in a mess. She did not expect Fang Yusheng to do things so quickly. They had just reached an agreement last night, yet they were already on their way to collect their marriage certificate this morning. This speed shocked Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng seemed to have activated his Heavenly Eye; he could see the conflict and uneasiness in Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

As he played with the gemstone on his cane, he said, "Anyway, you've decided to marry me. What's the difference between sooner or later?"

Qiao Jiusheng was silent.

Yes, there is no difference.

After that, they remained silent in the car all the way to the Civil Affairs Bureau. When they reached the bureau, Fang Yusheng opened the door to get out of the car. However, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Legally, Qiao Jiusheng is already married to Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin is dead. My name in the household register must have been revoked." In other words, she had no identity right now, so how could she register her marriage?

“I have my ways.”

Qiao Jiusheng followed Fang Yusheng with a puzzled expression. Just as they were about to enter the Civil Affairs Bureau, a young man in a blue shirt walked over and handed a document bag to Qi Bufan. It appeared as though the two of them were underground gang members during the Republic of China era. After making eye contact, they exchanged documents.

After the young man left, Qi Bufan opened the bag and took a look. He then said to Fang Yusheng, “Her name is Qi Yunsheng.”

Fang Yusheng did not say anything, but he turned around and faced Qiao Jiusheng. “Qi Yunsheng is your name from now on.”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng, Qi Yunsheng, these two names are completely different. Will they have different fates?

“Oh.”

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged it and took the document before looking down.

The ‘Qi’ from General Qi Jiguang, ‘Yun’ meaning full of life, ‘Sheng’ derived from a reed-pipe wind instrument, this was her new name.

At the thought that she had lost her name because of Qiao Jiuyin, Qiao Jiusheng felt a wave of sadness and hatred emerge in her heart.

At this moment, she heard Fang Yusheng say, “Remember, I gave you your life.”

Qiao Jiusheng blankly stared at the fair-skinned man with thin pink lips and nodded.

\*\*\*

Most of the couples who came to the Civil Affairs Bureau to register their marriage were holding hands. The moment Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng entered the Civil Affairs Bureau, they became the odd pair. Qiao Jiusheng silently sized up the couples before taking a step closer to Fang Yusheng. She raised her left hand and thought about it. She did not hold Fang Yusheng's hand but held his arm instead.

Fang Yusheng's hands, lips, and body were all reserved for the person in his heart.

Qiao Jiusheng could not touch it.

Fang Yusheng froze when he felt a hand on his arm, but he soon relaxed.

The two of them quickly filled out their forms and went to take pictures. They paid nine dollars, and after that, they became a couple.

It was almost noon when they walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

On the eighth day of July, the weather was clear and the sun was scorching hot. Qiao Jiusheng had married a man she had just known for a night. Tilting her head, she looked at the stunning man dressed in a white suit beside her. Her heart ached. If she could not marry the person she loved, it did not matter who she married.

The marriage certificate in her hand felt so heavy that Qiao Jiusheng could not breathe.

Fang Yusheng weighed the marriage certificate and laughed.

Qi Bufan and Qiao Jiusheng looked at him in confusion.



Under the sunlight, his smile appeared bright and clear. However, the words that came out of his mouth made Qiao Jiusheng depressed. "Qiao Jiusheng, aren't you afraid that you'll regret marrying a useless person like me?"

Qiao Jiusheng opened and closed her lips a few times, but no words came out of her mouth.

Will I regret it?

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng did not know if she would regret it. However, many years later, after years of proof, marrying Fang Yusheng was the best thing Qiao Jiusheng had done after her rebirth.

After getting into the car, Fang Yusheng instructed Qi Bufan to drive to the mall.

Neither of them spoke as they held onto the marriage certificate. No one knew what they were thinking about.

When they reached the mall, Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng to the jewelry store.

"Sir, Miss, what kind of rings do you want? We have a complete set of rings in our shop. I can recommend a few for you." The shop assistant was not blind. The sapphire on Fang Yusheng's cane was enough to buy all the rings in their shop. Since she had met such a big customer, she naturally had to treat him warmly.

Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Choose one."

Knowing that Fang Yusheng could not see, Qiao Jiusheng did not refuse. She walked to the counter and observed the rings. Although this marriage had casually happened, the wedding ring had to be worn for a lifetime. It would look better if she picked it and wore it.

In the end, Qiao Jiusheng chose a ring that the shop assistant did not expect.

It was a pair of black ceramic rings with identical designs. Two white diamonds were embedded on both sides of each ring, and in their middle was a bright, high-purity rose-red gemstone.

Qiao Jiusheng simply felt that Fang Yusheng would look good wearing this ring.

“Done.” Qiao Jiusheng handed the ring to Fang Yusheng and let him decide.

Fang Yusheng touched it. When he identified that the ring in his hand was made of ceramic, he raised his eyebrows in surprise. As expected of the woman I married! She has better taste than Fang Mu’s wife. A ceramic diamond ring looked much better than a platinum diamond ring.

He smirked and said, “This is it.”

After buying some seasonal dresses for Qiao Jiusheng, the three of them then left the mall. When they returned to the car, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng to extend her left hand. Qiao Jiusheng obediently stretched out her hand. Fang Yusheng opened the box and put the ring on her ring finger. His actions were casual, without a hint of solemnity.

After all, there was no love between them. Putting a ring on her was no different from putting it on a foxtail grass.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the ceramic ring on her ring finger and thought, If your hands are beautiful, you look good wearing ceramic too. She took out the ring and put it on Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng casually touched the ring and pursed his lips.

He had never thought that he would get married one day.

“Do you have anything you like?” Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng said, “Cultivating one’s body and mind. Devotion to Buddha. This is my hobby.”

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

If you have the guts, go become a monk!

Qiao Jiusheng stopped complaining and said, "You guys can go back first. I have something to do."

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Okay." He was not afraid that she would not go home.

After leaving Qiao Jiusheng by the roadside, Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, "Send someone to protect her." Since he had promised to keep her alive, Fang Yusheng would not go back on his words.

"Okay."

#### Chapter 24: Marriage (4)

Qiao Jiusheng was naturally familiar with Binjiang City.

She waved her hand and hailed a taxi. The place where she got off was a small alley near the university city. Qiao Jiusheng then bought a hat from a stall by the roadside and used it to cover half of her face. After walking into the depths of the alley, she finally entered a tattoo shop.

Four hours later, Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the tattoo shop with a pale face.

When she exited the alley, it was already past lunchtime. She went to a shop next to Binjiang University named "Five Grains Noodles" and ordered a bowl of beef and tomato noodles. Through the fabric of her dress, Qiao Jiusheng touched her right thigh. Even though she had administered an anesthetic, her leg still hurt a little.

“Your beef tomato noodles are ready.”

The shopkeeper brought the bowl to Qiao Jiusheng and thanked her. Qiao Jiusheng picked up her chopsticks and started sucking in big mouthfuls.

When she was in university, she had brought Fang Mu here to eat several times.

The noodles’ smell was still familiar, but it was no longer the same.

“Xiao Sheng?”

Suddenly, a familiar girl’s voice reached Qiao Jiusheng’s ears.

The chopsticks in her hand paused. Qiao Jiusheng slowly looked up and saw a familiar face. For a moment, she could not associate this face with its owner.

The girl in front of her had a round face, and she was fair and beautiful. Dressed in a white negligee, she smiled brightly with a takeaway in her hand. When the girl saw that Qiao Jiusheng was staring at her as if she did not recognize her, she immediately put on an angry expression. “Qiao Jiusheng, what’s wrong? It has only been two months since we last met, yet you’re pretending to not know me!”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

After experiencing the excruciating pain in her previous life, Qiao Jiusheng could not remember many people she had known when she was young.

She felt that the girl in front of her was very familiar, but she couldn’t remember her name.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was still pretending to not know her, Lin Wanwan’s smile faded. “Qiao Jiusheng, what is this? You even invited me to attend your wedding. Have you forgotten about me so quickly?” The girl sat on the stool in front of Qiao Jiusheng and angrily said, “Didn’t you always say that I’m your best friend?”

“Our friendship is over,” she said again.

Best friend.

Lin Wanwan’s name finally appeared in Qiao Jiusheng’s mind.

She remembered that this person was Lin Wanwan, her best friend in university. They were so close that they could use the same lipstick. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly smiled. “Wanwan, long time no see.” It has been a long time, my best friend.

How long has it been since we last met?

Qiao Jiusheng had not seen her friend since Qiao Jiuyin imprisoned her until she died.

“I thought you really didn’t remember me.” Lin Wanwan grumbled. When she looked up, she saw Qiao Jiusheng smiling and crying.

Lin Wanwan felt terrible.

“Hey, Xiao Sheng, why are you crying?!” Lin Wanwan hurriedly took out a few pieces of tissue to wipe Qiao Jiusheng’s face. Qiao Jiusheng took the tissue and wiped her eyes, but she could not stop her tears.

Seeing this, Lin Wanwan completely panicked.

“What happened to you? Xiao Sheng, did Fang Mu bully you?”

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

Fang Mu did not bully me. He just let me down!

Trying hard to hold back her tears, Qiao Jiusheng ordered a portion of rice noodles for Lin Wanwan.

Lin Wanwan pointed at the takeaway in her hand and said, "Now that you're treating me, didn't I buy this takeaway for nothing?" She picked up the rice noodles and started eating. "Why are you eating alone? Where's Fang Mu?"

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth, then softly replied, "He has to go to work."

"Sigh! He's really deeply in love with you. When your sister met with an accident, he called all of our friends one by one and asked us to take turns to accompany you. He was afraid that you'd be unhappy alone." Her eyes sparkled with envy. "If I could find someone who loved me as deeply as he loves you, I'd marry him too."

Yes, we are truly in love.

Qiao Jiusheng sneered in her heart but said, "Yes, you will find someone who loves you."

"Oh right, do you have it now?"

"What do you mean?" Qiao Jiusheng was a little confused.

Lin Wanwan said, "Child! Didn't you say on the phone that you and Fang Mu were working hard on making a child? Why is there no news yet?"

Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

This exchange reminded her of her past life.

Qiao Jiuyin had given birth to a child during the mid-autumn season of Qiao Jiusheng's first year of imprisonment. What about this life? It's only a month away from the 15th of August.

“What’s wrong? You’re not pregnant yet?” Lin Wanwan asked.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, “Nothing yet.”

God knew how upset Qiao Jiusheng was when she tried her best to talk to others about this in a friendly manner. She was not very happy with the meal. After paying the bill, she rejected Lin Wanwan’s invitation to have a cup of coffee and took a taxi back to the Fang family.

The taxi passed by the Fang family’s house and stopped outside Fang Yusheng’s house.

Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house but did not see Fang Yusheng.

“Where’s Mr. Fang?”

Aunt Jin said, “Old Mr. Fang called him over.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She felt that the wound from the whip was a little painful, so she returned to her room and took off her clothes. When she removed the bandage, she saw that the wound had become a little red. It made her afraid of inflammation. She changed the dressing for the wound and tied it up, but she did not see Fang Yusheng return.

We are in the same boat now. When Fang Yusheng had not returned for a long time, Qiao Jiusheng became worried.

At this moment, at the main house.

Xu Pingfei sat at a table in the side hall, trimming the flowers with the maid. In the main hall, Fang Pingjue glared at his eldest son, who was sitting in a chair, looking like an immortal.

Thanks to his blindness, Fang Yusheng could not see Fang Pingjue’s anger.

He continued to fiddle with his Buddha beads and muttered something under his breath. Butler Wan Lang stood beside Fang Pingjue and vaguely heard Fang Yusheng chanting something, "There is no light, there is no light, there is no end, there is no death, there is no death..."

Housekeeper Wan Lang's eyelids twitched. He's still chanting scriptures at this time. Young Master's ability to make people suffer is really good.

Fang Pingjue could not stand it anymore and scolded his son, "Shut up! You still have the face to chant scriptures!" He threw a cup on Fang Yusheng's shoulder. The boiling hot tea drenched Fang Yusheng's suit. Since his shirt's top two buttons were unbuttoned, the hot tea scalded his exposed collarbone red.

Butler Wan Lang glanced at Fang Yusheng's scalded skin and could not bear to see it.

With a frown, Fang Yusheng took out a handkerchief to wipe off the water stains on his collarbone. He then asked, "Father, who made you angry?" Fang Yusheng's tone was calm and without a hint of anger. He was indeed a man who cultivated his character and was devoted to Buddha.

Hearing the question, Fang Pingjue became even angrier.

"How dare you ask me that after what you've done?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent for a moment before humbly asking, "Father, you have to make yourself clear. You're being vague. How would I know what I've done?"

"How do you explain what happened last night?" Due to the big mouth of the actress from the previous night, everyone now knew that a delicate girl had been hiding in Young Master Fang's house. The two of them had been caught red-handed on the bed.

No wonder the blind dates kept blowing up. It turns out that someone else was in the house.

Fang Pingjue's expression had become black and green, green and red.



“How dare you mess around with a woman? You’re embarrassing me!”

As Fang Pingjue spoke, he wanted to throw things at Fang Yusheng again. When he looked around, he realized that there was nothing to smash, so he gave up.

When he heard his father’s outburst, Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. He closed his eyes and looked at Fang Pingjue. His gentle voice rang out. “Father, you shouldn’t casually use words like fooling around with a woman on me.”

Fang Pingjue’s eyelids jumped, and he got a bad premonition in his heart. Xu Pingfei hesitantly looked in the direction of the main hall. According to this development, the father and son duo would soon fight each other.

The corners of Fang Yusheng’s lips curled up into a beautiful smile. Then, he said, “What do you mean by beastly matters? When my wife and I do things behind closed doors, it’s called being unable to control our emotions. It’s human nature. On the other hand, you, who was a married man but still found a female celebrity to have children with, are more worthy of the word ‘beast.’”

Crack!

Xu Pingfei was shocked. She cut the rose branch in her hand into two.

Chapter 25: Overwhelming Beauty (1)

Butler Wan Lang, who had been listening by the side, became flabbergasted.

After his trip to England, Young Master’s fighting strength has increased again.

Fang Pingjue got so furious that he shook all over as if he had epilepsy. The butler hurriedly massaged his back and comforted him, "Don't get angry, Sir. Eldest Young Master's words are unpleasant. Don't lower yourself to his level."

Xu Pingfei could no longer watch by the sides. She also walked over and gently said sweet nothings to Fang Pingjue.

Fang Yusheng's expression remained calm as he listened to Fang Pingjue's panting voice. He even added fuel to the fire and said, "Amitabha."

This 'Amitabha' angered Fang Pingjue again.

"Fang Yusheng, you beast, how did I give birth to you!" Fang Pingjue quickly stood up and rushed toward Fang Yusheng. He grabbed his son's cane to smash him up, but the butler and Xu Pingfei reacted and rushed to stop the fight.

The two of them stopped Fang Pingjue. Xu Pingfei tiptoed and grabbed his cane. She then shot a glance at the butler, telling him to send the Eldest Young Master out. At the same time, she consoled Fang Pingjue in a fawning manner, "Pingjue, don't get angry at Yusheng. It's not like he doesn't know how to talk for a day or two. Why are you arguing with him!"

"He's going to anger me to death!" Fang Pingjue chased after Fang Yusheng, wanting to hit him. "This bastard, he did a shameful thing, yet he doesn't allow me to scold him! I'm his father. It's not his place to tell me what to do."

Xu Pingfei didn't say anything, but she complained in her heart. You were so ruthless when you were young. Only you are allowed to do it, and your son isn't even allowed to say it?

The butler quickly pulled Fang Yusheng out. As they walked, he sighed and said, "Young Master, can't you just admit your mistake to Sir? Why do you have to argue with him?"

"I can bear it when he talks about me." Fang Yusheng knew that the butler was looking at him. He smiled and firmly said, "But he insulted my wife for being a casual person. That won't do."

These words stunned the butler.

Wife!

Only then did he realize that Eldest Young Master had mentioned the word 'wife' previously. It was just that he was too focused on the fight at that time and didn't notice it. The butler's expression changed, and he carefully asked, "Eldest Young Master, when did you get a wife?"

"Today." With that, Fang Yusheng shook his drenched suit and lightly walked away.

The butler stared at the young master's thin but tall back. He couldn't snap back to his senses for a long time.

When Fang Pingjue finished scolding his son for smashing things, Butler Wan Lang turned around and walked into the house. Looking at the mess on the floor, he squatted down and picked up the things. He then said, "Sir, Madam, Young Master just said that he got married."

"Oh," Xu Pingfei casually replied. Then, she suddenly lowered her head to look at Wan Lang, who was picking up something. "What did you say?"

Fang Pingjue also shifted his gaze to Wan Lang.

Wan Lang put the broken pieces of the teacup into the bin before saying, "Young Master said that he got married."

After a moment of silence, Butler Wan Lang added, "Today."

Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue could not react.

They could not be blamed for being shocked, but Butler Wan Lang was still dumbfounded.

\*\*\*

“Young Master Yusheng, what’s wrong with you? Why are your clothes still wet?”

“Oh my god, your skin is red. Did someone pour boiling water on you?”

Aunt Jin’s voice came from the courtyard. Inside the house, Qiao Jiusheng and Qi Bufan ran out at the same time. When they saw Fang Yusheng’s condition, both of them were shocked. Qi Bufan went up to ask, “Are you okay?”

Fang Yusheng calmly answered, “It’s fine.”

Hearing this, Qi Bufan was relieved. He walked away.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over and stood in front of Fang Yusheng. She looked up at Fang Yusheng, who had his eyes closed, and asked, “Did your father splash this on you?”

“Who else?” Fang Yusheng walked into the house unhindered.

The moment he entered the house, he said to Aunt Jin, “Aunt Jin, please fill the bathtub for me. I want to take a shower.”

“Okay.”

Aunt Jin ran to the second floor to fill the bathtub.

In the meantime, Qiao Jiusheng pulled the corner of Fang Yusheng’s suit.

Fang Yusheng turned around and faced down. As he faced Qiao Jiusheng’s raised face, he heard her ask, “Is it because of what happened last night?”

Fang Yusheng smiled and did not deny it. "So, how are you going to compensate me?"

He had shouldered all the trouble she had caused.

Young Master Fang was not a good person. He had done something good, so he had to get some benefits.

Qiao Jiusheng did not expect Fang Yusheng to ask such a question.

How could I compensate?

For a while, she was speechless. Then, she secretly pinched the corner of her skirt with her fingers and hesitantly asked, "I'll... scrub your back?"

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He pursed his lips and said, "My back is as clear as ice and as pure as jade. How can you touch it?" Fang Yusheng turned around and said, "Dream on!" Then, he went upstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng widened her eyes.

Damn, did he just despise me?

Fang Yusheng showered for an entire hour.

After showering, he put on a casual short shirt and went downstairs. When he reached the floor, he heard Qiao Jiusheng talking to Aunt Jin.

"Aunt Jin, can you recognize me like this?"

Auntie Jin honestly said, "Yes, you still look like Second Madam."

Qiao Jiusheng worriedly said, "Should I go for plastic surgery?"

"It hurts to use a knife on your face," Aunt Jin replied.

How could Qiao Jiusheng not know this?

Fang Yusheng did not say anything. He waited for them to finish speaking before heading downstairs. Once he was downstairs, he said to Aunt Jin, "Please help me pack my luggage. I have to go out for a long trip." Aunt Jin was surprised but did not ask much. She only asked about the weather, then went upstairs to pack.

Fang Yusheng told Qiao Jiusheng, "Come with me."

After dinner and a shower, it was almost ten o'clock. Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng and Qi Bufan out of the house and rushed to the airport. In the car, Qiao Jiusheng curiously asked, "Do you have something urgent to attend to? It's so late at night."

Qi Bufan threw Qiao Jiusheng an indescribable look.

Fang Yusheng did not reply. He closed his eyes and leaned against the car. It was unknown whether he was sleeping or thinking about something.

When they boarded the plane, Qiao Jiusheng realized that their tickets were economy class.

This was the first time she had sat in economy class, and she could not help but feel curious. After she sat down and fastened her seatbelt, she whispered into Fang Yusheng's ear, "I didn't expect the plane to be full at night."

Fang Yusheng asked, "Who said it's full?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "Aren't we sitting in economy class since the tickets for the luxury compartments were sold out?"

Fang Yusheng touched the gem on his cane and confessed the truth. "No, economy class tickets are cheap, and there's even a discount late at night." Without guessing what Qiao Jiu Sheng was thinking, Fang Yusheng added, "I don't have a job, and I have a family to support. Naturally, I should be thrifty."

Qiao Jiusheng silently looked at the sapphire in his palm and chose to shut up.

If you were poor, would you buy a cane that cost seven digits?

At that moment, she finally understood what Qi Bufan meant when he said those words in the car.

## Chapter 26: Overwhelming Beauty (2)

While it was two o'clock in the afternoon in Beijing, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest finally arrived in Zurich.

It was actually morning in Zurich. Qi Bufan found a car and drove to Bahnhof Street. After the car ride, they took a train.

The train crossed the entire street and finally stopped at Lake Zurich.

Fang Yusheng stood by the lake and opened his arms. He took a deep breath of fresh air and sighed. "Amitabha. The air here is really fresh."

Qi Bufan's eyelids twitched, but he remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng became a little confused. Did we take a 14-hour flight just to come to Zurich to take a look at the morning lake?

“Accompany me for a walk.” After saying that, Fang Yusheng held his cane and strolled along the lake. Qiao Jiusheng closely followed him. She occasionally glanced at the swan seagull and ignored the ‘fake monk’ beside her. It showed that she was in a good mood.

“We’re here.”

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng stopped in front of a restaurant.

“Do you want to eat sausages?” Qiao Jiusheng asked with a strange expression.

Fang Yusheng did not know what she was thinking about, but he solemnly shook his head and said in all seriousness, “No, I never eat sausages.” Then, he suddenly tapped Qiao Jiusheng’s calf with his cane. Qiao Jiusheng howled and heard Fang Yusheng say in a very complicated tone, “Your thoughts are very dirty, benefactor.”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment before realizing what he meant.

I clearly did not mean that.

The sausage she was talking about was a real sausage!

Fang Yusheng walked into the sausage shop. Qiao Jiusheng thought that he would order a portion of sausages. However, she saw him go to the second floor with his hand on the railing of the stairs. After a moment of astonishment, Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng ask her to follow him. Thus, she quickened her pace and also reached the second floor.

The second floor did not look like a living room or a restaurant. It looked more like a collection room.



A woman dressed in a black shirt was sitting on a high platform, playing with a human head model in her hand. It was unknown what she was studying.

“Suzanne.” Fang Yusheng said her name.

Suzanne turned around. Her face was fair, and a mole could be seen under the corner of her eye. She looked very beautiful. “Oh! An, you’re here.” The woman put down the human head model in her hand and placed her long legs on the floor. She then walked over to the two of them.

Glancing at Qiao Jiusheng, Suzanne said to Fang Yusheng, “According to your request, I made the most perfect work. Let me make it clear first, you have to come to my place two months to change.”

“Okay.”

To Qiao Jiusheng, their conversation seemed like a riddle.

Suzanne finally shifted her gaze to Qiao Jiusheng. She stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s face for a while, then regretfully shook her head. After that, she muttered something under her breath as she pulled Qiao Jiusheng toward the head model, “Oh, what a pity for this beautiful face.”

Suzanne pressed Qiao Jiusheng toward a stool and said, “Come, let me put it on for you.”

The confused Qiao Jiusheng allowed Suzanne to wash her face.

Suzanne then wiped a layer of strange liquid on Qiao Jiusheng’s face. After that, Qiao Jiusheng saw Suzanne carefully remove a thin human face from the human head model. It was inaccurate to say that the object was a human face. To be precise, it was a mask. However, since it was too delicate, the object looked like as if it had been peeled off a person’s face.

“Look up, sweetheart,” Suzanne said.

Qiao Jiusheng understood and obediently looked up.

Suzanne carefully placed the face along Qiao Jiusheng's cheek.

The entire process lasted for a long time.

Qiao Jiusheng felt her face become a little itchy and hot, but she did not dare to move.

Finally, she heard Suzanne say, "OK, look. Satisfied?"

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked to the mirror. When she took a look, the reflection left her stunned.

The person in the mirror was her, but also not her.

That face looked ordinary and normal. It could not be considered exquisite. At most, it looked beautiful and clean. Qiao Jiusheng touched this face. It felt the same as her real skin, very smooth. This mask covered her original face. Qiao Jiusheng almost could not recognize the person in the mirror.

Her nose still had the same shape, her eyes still had the same outline, and her lips were still the same. However, her appearance had changed.

"How is it?"

Suzanne got cocky.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression became complicated.

She had to admit that Suzanne's skills were superb and almost perfect. When she thought about how she could not use both her name and her face, Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached. After the bitterness subsided, hatred appeared in her heart.

Qiao Jiuyin, we are about to meet. Are you ready?

Fang Yusheng could not see it, but from the commotion, he knew that Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied with this mask. He asked Suzanne, "What do you want in return?"

Suzanne blinked and mischievously said, "I want that treasure you've kept for years." She ran her hand over his shoulder in a ghostly manner. "I've heard that you have a collection room with a treasure hidden inside. I want that treasure of yours."

Fang Yusheng smiled. His smile was gentle and elegant. He looked really good.

He took Suzanne's hand off his shoulder and smiled back. "Choose another one, Suzanne."

Suzanne snorted before saying, "How about this? I want your hair. Will you give it to me?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned, and so was Qiao Jiusheng.

"Yes." Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng agree.

\*\*\*

As she walked out of the restaurant, Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible holding in her laughter.

Qi Bufan had been waiting outside the shop. When he heard footsteps, he turned around. The sight of Fang Yusheng stunned him as well.

Fang Yusheng's hair looked funny.

The buzz cut on the left and the right side of his head was still the same as before, but the tuft of long hair in the middle had been cut by Suzanne with a few casual snips. The hair in that region was now of

different lengths. Even the trendy Matt aristocratic style from more than a decade ago was not as shocking as Fang Yusheng's current hairstyle.

Qi Bufan looked at the dog-nibbled hair on Fang Yusheng's head and rubbed his face. He then pretended to be calm and asked, "Where are we going next?"

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. He gritted his teeth and said, "The salon."

\*\*\*

After leaving the salon, Qiao Jiusheng became awestruck by Fang Yusheng's beauty once again.

It was not an exaggeration to say that Fang Yusheng was handsome enough to match any hairstyle.

Previously, his hairstyle was already very handsome, but now that he had gotten a buzz cut, he looked even more handsome.

When Fang Yusheng did not hear Qiao Jiusheng praise his new hairstyle, he felt a little upset. This hairstyle is indeed unsuitable for me. Even my new wife is crying because of my ugliness.

On the way back, Fang Yusheng looked tired.

From time to time, he touched his newly cut hair and always felt uncomfortable. Previously, he had a head with a small pigtail. He looked like an icon who was at the front line of fashion. Now, with a buzz cut, he seemed like a reformer who had just come out of prison.

When they got home, it was almost dark.

Hearing the sound of the car, Aunt Jin hurriedly took off her apron and wiped her hands. She then walked toward the courtyard.

When she saw Fang Yusheng, she was really shocked.

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips when Aunt Jin did not say anything.

“What’s wrong? Do you also find this hairstyle ugly?”

Aunt Jin came back to her senses and hurriedly praised him. “Young Master Yusheng, you’ve finally gotten your hairstyle right this time. I’ve been wanting to talk about this for a long time. That hair of yours looked so feminine. What do men want with long hair? Short hair looks better. It looks energetic and manly.”

Fang Yusheng: “...”

“Aunt Jin, please don’t say anything else.”

Aunt Jin knew that she had said something wrong. She rubbed her chubby hands and shyly smiled.

Chapter 27: Overwhelming Beauty (3)

Qiao Jiusheng, who was standing behind Fang Yusheng, could not help but laugh when she heard Aunt Jin’s words. Hearing the laughter, Aunt Jin looked behind Fang Yusheng and saw an unfamiliar girl’s face. It puzzled her, and she asked, “Young Master Yusheng, who is this lady?”

The Qiao Jiusheng in front of her was no longer the same as before. Aunt Jin could not recognize her at all. She only felt that this person’s figure looked familiar. The feeling that she knew this girl kept rising inside her, but she could not remember where she had seen her before.

Fang Yusheng reached out and held Qiao Jiusheng’s wrist. He then said to Aunt Jin, “This is my wife, Qi Yunsheng.”

Aunt Jin's mouth fell open in shock.

She did not dare to ask where the lady from before had disappeared to. Since Young Master Yusheng had said that this lady was his wife, she had to look her in the eye. After dinner, Aunt Jin saw Qiao Jiusheng walking toward the room on the first floor and hurriedly blocked her way. She explained, "Madam, Young Master Yusheng's room is on the second floor."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng fell silent at the same time.

"Let's go upstairs," Fang Yusheng said.

Later that night, Qiao Jiusheng moved into Fang Yusheng's room.

Qiao Jiusheng had successfully moved into Fang Yusheng's room just after one night. Her methods were not bad.

"Stop overthinking. Since we're married, we should stay in the same room," Fang Yusheng said as he walked behind the screen to take a shower.

How could Qiao Jiusheng not understand this logic?

However, when she realized that she would be sleeping with this man from now on, she felt strange and embarrassed.

When Fang Yusheng came out of the shower, he realized that Qiao Jiusheng was still dawdling. He sat by the bed and said with a smile, "The one who sneaked into my room the night before yesterday, could it be that it was not you, Miss Qiao?" After saying that, he paused and continued, "No, it was Miss Qi."

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

It seemed like the incident of that night was going to become a dark chapter in her history for the rest of her life. Fang Yusheng would never stop talking about it.

Fang Yusheng's people were very efficient. During meal time, someone had sent new clothes over to the house. Qiao Jiusheng chose the most conservative set of pajamas in the cabinet and went to the bathroom to take a shower. After taking a shower, she walked out in her pajamas with long sleeves and pants. The floor was filled with steam.

Binjiang City in the middle of July had an average temperature of 38 degrees Celsius. How could it not be hot?

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng and saw that he was dressed in white silk pajamas and a pair of shorts. He was quietly lying on the left side of the bed. His room looked very Zen-like. It had an antique feel to it, and his bed covers were also plain. A voice recorder lay in a corner of the room.

At this moment, the black tape recordings on the radio slowly turned. A woman's voice came from the radio!

Aliah Awaaroo of Namu!

Showa!

Mahasar Spaya!

Mahagarunikaya!

\*\*\*

The woman's voice spread everywhere in the house.

Qiao Jiusheng's mind started spinning.

“Must you sleep listening to this song?”

How the f\*ck am I supposed to sleep like this!

Fang Yusheng lay on the bed and crossed his fingers, sticking them to his abdomen. His eyes were closed, and it looked like he was listening to a woman chant the Great Compassion Spell. When he heard Qiao Jiusheng’s question, he answered, “This is my daily life. Can’t take it anymore?” The corners of his lips curled up, and he said, “It’s a pity that you provoked me.”

Qiao Jiusheng patted her head and stuffed two balls of paper into her ears before lying down beside Fang Yusheng.

The moment she touched the bed, she felt even hotter.

She endured it until her back was drenched in sweat. However, soon, she really could not take it anymore. She suddenly raised her leg, hammered the bedsheets hard, and shouted, “It’s so hot!

“Can’t your room have an air conditioner in this thirty-eight degrees weather?”

The weather was hot, and on top of that, a woman was chanting Buddhist scriptures in the room. It would be strange if Qiao Jiusheng could fall asleep.

Beside her, a faint voice said, “If your heart is calm, you will naturally be cool.”

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng could not see it at all, but he knew that Qiao Jiusheng was glaring at him. He tapped his abdomen and said to Qiao Jiusheng as he knocked, “Everyone knows that I, Fang Yusheng, am not attracted to beauty. You don’t have to dress like a bear. I’m feeling hot for you.”

After a moment of silence, he continued, “You know very well that regardless of whether you take the initiative to throw yourself at me or drug me with alcohol, I’d still be indifferent.”



Qiao Jiusheng's face turned green and white. She was so angry that she was about to explode.

She lifted her pajama shirt and pulled it to her collarbone. Then, she rolled her pants up to her thighs and said, "Don't touch me. If you do, you aren't human!"

Fang Yusheng snorted. I never knew that Fang Mu liked such an open woman.

What is there to say about clothes not covering one's body?

Qiao Jiusheng did not know when she had fallen asleep. When she woke up, her clothes were drenched from the heat. The sky was already bright. She turned her head and realized that Fang Yusheng was still asleep. He was still in the same position as when he had fallen asleep. Even his hand posture was the same.

She admired Young Master Fang's sleeping posture.

\*\*\*

Fang Yusheng had a sharp tongue, but Qi Bufan still ordered an air conditioner and installed it in his room.

When the people at the main house saw the workers carrying an air conditioner to the young master's house, they were surprised. They knew that the young master was otherworldly, and he didn't feel the need to have an air conditioner in the house.

A married man is indeed different.

Afraid that his wife will get a heatstroke, he bought an air conditioner. Young Master really dotes on his wife.

Fang Yuqing's summer vacation was not over yet. She sat by the window in her bedroom and watched as the workers moved the air conditioner into Brother Yusheng's house. It made her so curious that she felt like a cat was scratching her. She really wanted to take a look at her sister-in-law's appearance, but Brother Yusheng hid her so well that she could not see her at all.

The main house had already sent someone to ask Fang Yusheng to bring his wife out for a meal. However, Fang Yusheng had rejected him with the excuse that his wife was feeling unwell. He asked when they could meet again before agreeing to the Mid-Autumn Festival gathering.

\*\*\*

On this day, everyone from the Fang family came home to see the real face of the eldest young madam.

The gathering time was set to be the night of the Mid-Autumn Festival.

At noon, Qiao Jiuyin returned to the Fang family home first while Fang Mu still had work to do. When she got home, she rolled up her sleeves and helped Xu Pingfei and the chefs prepare dinner. In the afternoon, the Fang family's relatives arrived one after another. Everyone sat together and chatted about their daily lives. Although they did not say anything, they were curious about the eldest Young Madam.

In Fang Yusheng's house, Qiao Jiusheng prepared for the gathering at night. Fang Yusheng, who sat by the window, heard Qiao Jiusheng change clothes non-stop. He held his forehead with his hand and asked, "What exactly are you doing?"

Qiao Jiusheng raised her black eyebrows and seductively said, "Dressing up well to suppress everyone."

Fang Yusheng suddenly extended his hand to Qiao Jiusheng. "Come here."

Qiao Jiusheng hesitated for a moment before walking over. However, she did not place her hand in his palm but instead held his wrist. She felt that holding hands and kissing were things that only the most intimate people should do.

When Fang Yusheng sensed her movements, his smile deepened. He suddenly pulled Qiao Jiusheng into his arms and lowered his head. He then opened his eyes and 'stared' at Qiao Jiusheng beneath him.

In that instant, Qiao Jiusheng fell into the two green pools and forgot to breathe.

She looked at his pink lips and heard him ask, "Who's the real beauty?"

Qiao Jiusheng was mesmerized. She honestly replied, "You."

"In that case," Fang Yusheng said as his fingers circled Qiao Jiusheng's chin. "If you bring me along, it will be enough to suppress everyone."

#### Chapter 28: Overwhelming Beauty (4)

Qiao Jiuyin helped Xu Pingfei prepare dinner. When she saw that it was almost time for dinner, she hurriedly returned to her courtyard to change.

There were always differences between sisters-in-law.

There was no lack of competitive mentality.

Qiao Jiuyin had never seen the face of the Eldest Young Madam before, so she was not confident. Moreover, she was from the second branch. If she lost to the eldest branch in terms of appearance and dressing, would she not be losing face for Fang Mu? After changing into the new gown that she had chosen a few days ago, Qiao Jiuyin sat by the window and put on makeup.

Suddenly, she felt nauseous. Qiao Jiuyin put down her eyebrow pencil and rubbed her stomach.

She waited for her nausea to subside before continuing with her makeup.

After she had dressed up, Fang Mu finally returned. He stood in the courtyard waiting for Qiao Jiuyin. He was clad in a navy blue suit. He held one hand in his pocket, and a cigarette butt lay beside his feet. Qiao Jiuyin walked to his side on her light heels. Seeing that he was about to smoke again, she reached out to stop him.

“Stop smoking! It’s not good.”

Qiao Jiuyin rarely stopped him from smoking. Fang Mu raised his eyebrows, but he did not get angry. On the contrary, his cold and arrogant brows became gentler. “Okay.” He put down the cigarette and observed his wife. The more he looked at her, the more satisfied he became. “You look so good in this. How is our sister-in-law going to live?”

Qiao Jiuyin was wearing a sleeveless, long, and blue muslin dress. Her waist was tucked away, revealing her slender waist wrapped in lace. The design of the dress was generous, but it revealed her perfect figure. Fang Mu hugged her waist and caressed it.

Fang Mu was a smart person. How could he not know what Qiao Jiuyin was thinking?

Qiao Jiuyin held his arm and pinched it now and then. “I heard that our elder sister-in-law is the woman Yuqing bumped into that night.” She looked up, her charming eyes filled with confusion. “Do you know Elder Sister-in-law’s background?”

Fang Mu shook his head. “I don’t. Big Brother protected her very well.”

“We’re going to meet her anyway. I don’t know why he’s hiding her so much.”

Fang Mu sneered. “Who knows!”

The two of them entered the main house hand in hand.

As it was the Mid-Autumn Festival, apart from the gathering, there was also a chance to appreciate the moon tonight. Therefore, the gathering took place on the lawn outside.

Fang Mu greeted a few elders before finding a spacious and quiet seat to sit down. His aura was very strong. As he sat there, the voices of the siblings that passed by him became softer. Fang Pingjue looked at his second son. He became more and more satisfied with every second he looked at him. His second son's personality was most similar to him when he was young. He was steady, calm, and had a strong aura.

A young girl in a pink Eugenia dress suddenly sat beside Fang Yuqing. She placed her hand on Fang Yuqing's shoulder and quietly asked her, "Sister Yuqing, have you seen Sister-in-law?"

Fang Yuqing looked at her cousin Fang Yupei and shook her head. "No, Brother Yusheng hid her." She thought about last month when she was rash.

"Ugh, how beautiful must she be that Brother Yusheng hid her so well?"

Fang Yusheng's handsomeness was well known.

It was hard for anyone to imagine how wonderful Fang Yusheng's precious wife was.

These two girls were not the only ones curious. Everyone here was extremely curious.

The gathering was set to start at 6:10 pm sharp. When it was 6:05 pm, Butler Wan Lang said, "Young Master and Young Madam are here."

Everyone raised their head and looked at the entrance of the courtyard. Even Fang Mu raised his head a little and turned his gaze to the entrance.

When the two people entered the courtyard, everyone finally saw Eldest Young Madam's face.

The woman was about 1.7 meters tall. She had worn a beige dress with beaded shoulders and a tight-fitting skirt containing embroidery. Her figure was excellent, and she had long legs and a thin waist. The curves of her breasts and hips could be seen, and the muscles of her calves were exposed under the tight and beautiful skirt.

A tattoo could be vaguely seen on her knee. Most of the tattoo was covered by her skirt, revealing only a winding flower vine. It looked like a rose.

She walked just behind Fang Yusheng and elegantly stepped into the courtyard.

Qiao Jiusheng had curled her pure black hair into a bun, revealing her beautiful and fair neck. Her brows were gentle, and her lips were pink. Her beautiful face made the young men in the courtyard slightly absent-minded. As she walked, a pair of sapphire earrings swayed on her earlobes, adding some spirit and playfulness to her.

Holding Fang Yusheng's arm, Qiao Jiusheng walked into the courtyard. She seemed to be looking ahead, but the corners of her eyes were constantly gazing at Fang Yusheng. The smile on her lips never faded, and she looked at him with a gaze full of reliance.

Fang Yusheng was blind, unable to see anything. On top of that, he was not as outstanding as the second young master of the Fang family. But it seemed like to this woman, he was her everything, the sky she looked up to.

Life was all about acting. Qiao Jiusheng's acting skills were superb, and she was just short of promoting the little golden man to the headlines.

Fang Yusheng, who was casually dressed, also looked different today.

Young Master Fang's beauty was unparalleled without much embellishment. However, he refused to be at peace today. He was dressed in a high-profile and arrogant manner. His light blue shirt was tightly buttoned, and his black tie circled the collar of his shirt. A sense of elegance surrounded him.

White peony, red seeds, green vines, and a pair of exquisitely embroidered hands perfectly pierced his ash-gray suit. The fancy suit exuded a gorgeous and noble aura. For some reason, Young Master Fang

had worn a rare black top hat in the middle of summer. This made his fair face under the brim of the hat look even more beautiful.

\*\*\*

The full moon hung high in the sky.

On the flat floor below

It swirled with bright silver

And you walk to me with a smile

Between the moon and the snow

You are the third type of beauty!

Young Master Fang did not smile, but he could afford to be the third type of beauty.

Even though they had been poisoned by Fang Yusheng's beauty countless times, at this moment, his younger sisters and younger brothers were still subdued by his charm. The elders were more focused on Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked radiant and beautiful tonight. Just her appearance was enough to tell that she was not inferior to Fang Yusheng's previous blind dates.

Xu Pingfei was relieved.

Fang Pingjue's lips moved, but he did not say anything.

Qiao Jiuyin stared at Qiao Jiusheng and frowned. Although this woman was beautiful, she was not as gorgeous as her. Qiao Jiuyin had never seen this face before, but a sense of familiarity constantly surged in her heart. She had won in beauty. Qiao Jiuyin should've felt proud, but her heart was flustered.

Beside her, Fang Mu also frowned as he stared at Qiao Jiusheng. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng's gaze on Fang Yusheng, a sour feeling spread in his heart.

Fang Mu was surprised by the reaction in his heart. He took another look at the unfamiliar woman before turning away.

Among all the elders, only Fang Yusheng's uncle, Fang Ping, showed a regretful expression.

He was in the entertainment industry and had the sharpest eyes.

He had seen countless celebrities, but none of them were comparable to his nephew.

It was a pity that Fang Yusheng did not join the entertainment industry despite his handsomeness.

"Dad, Aunt Xu, this is my wife." Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and patted it. He then said his wife's name to the Pingjue couple. "Qi Yunsheng."

Upon hearing this name, Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu were stunned.

Qi Yunsheng, which Sheng?

Qiao Jiuyin seemed to have thought of something, and her face turned pale.

Fang Mu was shocked for a moment before he regained his composure. He leaned close to Qiao Jiuyin's ear and joked, "It's actually the same as you. Both have the word Sheng in your names."

Qiao Jiuyin smiled, but her heart was filled with fear.

"Ah Sheng, this is Dad and Aunt Xu," Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng.



Hearing the nickname Ah Sheng, Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Fang Yusheng secretly pinched her palm. Qiao Jiusheng put away her strange thoughts and said, "Dad, Aunt Xu." She deliberately lowered her voice, so Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu did not notice anything unusual.

It was finally the day that she called Fang Pingjue her father, but she did it as the eldest young madam of the Fang family.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head slightly and looked at her toes, smiling bitterly.

## Chapter 29: The Twin Couple (1)

"What a good girl," Xu Pingfei replied with a smile. She took out a box and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng.

Inside the box was a pair of exquisite gold bangles. They looked exquisite and lustrous, seemingly quite expensive.

Before Qiao Jiusheng could reach out her hand, Fang Yusheng took the box and casually stuffed it into Qiao Jiusheng's arms. He then calmly said to Xu Pingfei, "Aunt Xu, you're so considerate. I'll thank you on behalf of Ah Sheng." His actions were quick as if he were afraid Qiao Jiusheng would reject her.

Qiao Jiusheng silently retracted her outstretched fingers and hugged the box with a calm smile.

Seeing Fang Yusheng's actions, Fang Pingjue frowned, but Xu Pingfei's smile remained unchanged. She even said, "It's alright."

Next, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng to meet his uncle and aunt and received their greeting gift. Only then did Fang Yusheng bring Qiao Jiusheng to sit at the dining table. As they walked, he educated her. "You are a newly married wife. If they give anything to you, just accept it. Don't reject anything."

Qiao Jiusheng followed him and silently complained. "Don't let a duck that has reached your mouth fly away. You shouldn't reject anything good, right?"

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Exactly."

Coincidentally or deliberately, the two of them sat opposite Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin silently observed Qiao Jiusheng. She then smiled and nodded at her. "Big Brother, Elder Sister-in-law." Qiao Jiuyin deliberately imitated Qiao Jiusheng's tone. She looked carefree, but Qiao Jiusheng felt awkward listening to her.

Anyone would feel disgusted when they hear others deliberately imitating them.

Qiao Jiusheng lifted her eyes and looked at the woman opposite her, who was laughing so hard that it hurt her eyes. Her lips curled into a deeper smile.

"This is our sister-in-law, the Qiao family's Second Miss," Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng at the right time. After a pause, Fang Yusheng slowly pointed his hand in Fang Mu's direction and said, "This is my Second Brother."

Fang Mu coldly glanced at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng's smile did not change as she met his cold eyes.

Fang Mu was surprised when he did not see any fear on Qiao Jiusheng's face. He stopped observing her and said, "Sister-in-law."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

In the past, calling me Sheng Sheng was nothing. Today, he's calling me sister-in-law. What an absurd comedy!

Seeing this, Fang Yusheng suddenly chuckled.

Bodhisattva testified! His laughter was extremely pleasant to the ears.

Fang Yuqing, who was sitting below, almost dropped her chopsticks when she heard Brother Yusheng's laughter. She rubbed her slightly hot cheeks and felt jealous of Qiao Jiusheng. Sister-in-law is really lucky to hear such a cute voice every day.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this laughter, it was as if she had heard the devil's call. Her back turned cold.

Fang Mu coldly asked Fang Yusheng, "Is Big Brother in a good mood today?"

Fang Yusheng continued laughing.

Qiao Jiuyin said, "Brother Mu, what are you saying? Big Brother is naturally in a good mood after marrying a beautiful wife." She held Fang Mu's wrist, raised her head, and mischievously smiled. "Don't you think so?"

Fang Mu glanced at Qiao Jiusheng, who was average-looking but had a seductive look in her eyes. He ambiguously smiled. "That's true. Sister-in-law looks like a kind-hearted woman. That's good. In the future, we don't have to worry about Big Brother's care."

If it were in the past, Fang Yusheng would get unhappy on hearing the word 'care' and a reminder of his blindness. However, today, when Fang Yusheng heard these words, his smile actually deepened.

Fang Mu, oh Fang Mu, continue to mock me.

The pit you dug today is the grave you will jump into in the future.

Fang Yusheng smiled as he held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and gently squeezed it. He even deliberately raised his voice and sincerely sighed. "Yes, Ah Sheng is a kind and good woman. It's my fortune that I could marry her. I will cherish her for the rest of my life." With that said, he mysteriously added, "Those who did not cherish her will definitely regret it for the rest of their lives."

Hearing this strange conversation between the two brothers, all the younger siblings here lowered their heads and did not dare to make a sound. They were afraid that they would be implicated.

The elders knew that the two brothers were not on good terms, but they did not control them.

As long as the two of them did not climb onto the table to fight, they could turn a blind eye.

"Is that so?" Fang Mu raised his eyebrows and picked up some vegetables for Qiao Jiuyin. Then, he said to Fang Yusheng, "Then Big Brother really has to cherish her." His gaze swept across Fang Yusheng's eyes before he said, "After all, Big Brother has good taste in women."

Fang Yusheng's smile was as beautiful as ever. Beside him, Qiao Jiusheng was as quiet as a chicken. She did not join in the argument. Suddenly, Fang Yusheng pinched her finger hard. Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously straightened her back. She did not need to look to know that Fang Yusheng was angry.

As his wife, she should stand up for her husband when others insulted him. Only then would they appear loving and harmonious.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately displayed a gentle smile. Her gaze landed on Fang Mu's face, and she seriously said, "Second Brother, you're right. Meeting your Big Brother is indeed the luckiest moment in my life." Although she was smiling, Qiao Jiusheng was complaining in her heart. Yes, it was really lucky to be served by a whip the moment we met.

Fang Mu sighed. "Big Brother and Big Sister-in-law are so close." His words were more sarcastic than sincere.

When he heard this, Fang Yusheng's smile became even more enchanting.

I should've recorded this conversation with a recording pen. It would definitely make Fang Mu's face swell with anger in the future.

"Of course," Fang Yusheng replied.

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly said, "Big Brother and Big Sister-in-law, you both are so lovey-dovey. You must have known each other for a long time. Why haven't I heard Big Brother mention Big Sister-in-law before?"

As soon as she said this, Qiao Jiusheng, who had a good expression all along, suddenly said, "Sister-in-law, you just married into the Fang family. It's normal that you don't know about this." Qiao Jiusheng's expression and tone were very calm as if she had really said something unintentionally.

Not wanting to be outdone, Qiao Jiuyin explained, "Don't you know, Sister-in-law? Brother Mu and I have known each other for six years. We're not strangers to this family."

Qiao Jiuyin did not know if it was an illusion, but she seemed to see a layer of darkness in the woman's eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng's throat rolled, and she said in a hoarse voice, "You've known each other for six years. Your feelings for each other must be really deep."

Qiao Jiuyin only smiled proudly.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qiao Jiuyin's smile, and her eyes hurt.

Qiao Jiuyin, you stole my life, my identity, and now, you even want to steal my past. When you said these words, did you ever feel any guilt toward your sister, whose whereabouts are unknown?

Suppressing her unyielding heart, Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Mu and shyly asked, "Second Brother and Sister-in-law, you have been in love for many years. I think you must know each other very well. You

must have gotten married after confirming that you guys can't be missing from each other's lives, right?"

Although these words sounded a little strange, Fang Mu seriously nodded. "Of course! In this world, Xiao Sheng understands me the most. And I understand her the most."

He tilted his head to look at his wife, and Qiao Jiuyin looked back at him.

They affectionately looked at each other.

Qiao Jiuyin shyly smiled and leaned her head on Fang Mu's shoulder.

Upon seeing this scene, Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and sighed. "That's great."

She lowered her head, took a sip of red wine, and sneered in her heart.

Good, my foot!

Fang Mu, Fang Mu, if you really understood Qiao Jiusheng, then how could you not recognize that the person beside you is a fake? How could you not feel any sense of familiarity when you see me?

Chapter 30: The Twin Couple (2)

As they listened to the conversation between these four individuals, everyone became extremely curious about one thing.

How did Fang Yusheng and Qi Yunsheng meet?

Fang Yuqing was a curious child. Taking advantage of her good relationship with Brother Yusheng, she boldly asked, "Brother Yusheng, how did you and Sister-in-law meet?" Everyone else wanted to know this as well. Even Fang Pingjue looked over.

Being stared at by more than ten pairs of eyes, Fang Yusheng still had a calm expression. After all, he could not see. However, Qiao Jiusheng quietly kicked his calf under the table.

The kick caught Fang Yusheng off guard, and he subconsciously shifted his body under the table. Fortunately, he managed to hold on to the chair in time to stabilize himself.

When he felt the pain coming from his calf, Fang Yusheng frowned.

Noticing his loss of composure, Fang Ping asked, "Yusheng, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell?"

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and indulgently smiled. He said, "No, Ah Sheng is acting coquettishly with me."

Everyone: "..."

They shifted their gazes to Fang Yusheng's calf, and their expressions and gazes changed.

Oh my god! This couple's relationship is really good. They flirt with each other even under the table while eating.

Fang Ping chuckled and sighed. "You're indeed a young man with a good relationship."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, who received everyone's silent acknowledgment as a good couple, cursed in their hearts.

"Brother Yusheng, you haven't told me how you and Sister-in-law got together!" This matter stayed on Fang Yuqing's mind. She was afraid that Fang Yusheng would forget the question.

This topic was unavoidable.

Fang Yusheng suddenly put on a mysterious smile. Then, he tilted his head and smiled at Qiao Jiusheng, pushing the issue to her. "If you want to know how we met, I'm afraid you'll have to get your sister-in-law's permission. I don't dare to carelessly speak. After all, our encounter was really too... too unusual." Fang Yusheng's mind was filled with the ridiculous encounter that night. When the others' gazes fell on his smile, it looked like he was deliberately showing affection.

Qiao Jiusheng also thought about what had happened that night. She panicked a little when she noticed that everyone was looking at her.

Fang Yuqing hurried Qiao Jiusheng. "Sister-in-law, tell me."

"Yeah, tell us about it. Everyone will be happy if you tell us." Fang Yupei chimed in.

Qiao Jiusheng tried her best to calm down. She glanced at Fang Yusheng, who was still wearing his hat in the middle of the night, and a thought flashed across her mind. She kept her smile, and her eyes revealed a reminiscent look. She slowly said, "I met Yusheng... in England."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and became interested.

Make it up. I'll see how you make it up.

Fang Yuqing widened her eyes and asked again, "Continue, continue. And then? How did you meet?"

Qiao Jiusheng's tone was slow, and her logic was clear. "One time, I went to England for a trip, but my wallet got stolen. Coincidentally, my mother fell seriously ill, and she was sent to the hospital's emergency room. Without money, I couldn't rush back to my country. Left with no other choice, I could only sell my art on the streets to earn money. However, I didn't earn any money for an entire day. Fortunately, I met him."



Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand with her left hand and confessed to him in a mushy tone. "He descended like a god. I squatted on the ground and could only look up at him. The moon hung high in the sky, and the moonlight shone on him. He was dressed in white, and he slowly reached out to me.

"At that moment, my heart tightened." Qiao Jiusheng placed her right hand on her chest. She seemed to be recalling that moment as she said, "At that moment, I understood that I had fallen for this person's charm."

Fang Yusheng calmly listened and felt goosebumps all over his back.

F\*ck!

This woman is so crafty!

"Yusheng asked me what I was doing there. I said that my wallet was stolen, and I was looking for help. He listened and remained silent for a moment. Then, he slowly extended his right hand to me. He lowered his head and asked me..."

Everyone pricked up their ears, curious about what Fang Yusheng had asked.

Even Fang Yusheng straightened his posture in curiosity.

Finally, everyone heard Qiao Jiusheng continue, "He asked me, 'I can't see! Are you willing to take me home?'" After saying that, Qiao Jiusheng slyly smiled. Fang Yusheng, since you dare to push the blame to me alone, I will make you suffer.

This should have been a joke, but no one dared to laugh.

Who would dare to mock Fang Yusheng for being blind?

Fang Yusheng laughed.

“Hehe.” He laughed so hard that he covered his mouth. Qiao Jiusheng stole a glance at him and successfully saw a hint of coldness flash past his lips. Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng’s hand and said, “Let me tell everyone what’s going to happen next.”

Qiao Jiusheng could not ask for more and hurriedly nodded.

Fang Yusheng held her hand and gently smiled. He said, “Ah Sheng was stunned at that time. I explained that I was blind and couldn’t see. If she was willing to send me home, I would pay her a certain amount of money. She agreed and sent me home.”

That was it?

No, it was far from over.

Fang Yusheng suddenly burst out laughing. Fang Yuqing quickly asked, “Brother Yusheng, what are you laughing at?”

“I’m laughing at your sister-in-law.”

“Yeah?”

Fang Yusheng brought the back of Qiao Jiusheng’s hand to his mouth and lowered his head to kiss it. He said in a pampering tone, “After she sent me home, I paid her a cheque of 10,000 euros. She was so shocked that she did not dare to accept the cheque. I comforted her that it was fine and asked her to accept it. In the end, she accepted it. Perhaps, she felt guilty for accepting it, so she refused to leave. I asked her why she didn’t leave, and she said...”

“Say what?”

Qiao Jiusheng could not maintain her smile. She had a hunch that the words Fang Yusheng would say were not going to be anything good.

Fang Yusheng continued, "Ah Sheng said, 'Sir, there's nothing I can do to repay your kindness. I'm willing to give myself to you.' She even took off her clothes as she spoke." Fang Yusheng held his forehead and smiled. "Don't you think she's cute? I only gave her 10,000 euros, but she actually wanted to repay me with her innocence."

Qiao Jiusheng's premonition was real.

As expected, Fang Yusheng could not say anything good.

Shaking Qiao Jiusheng's hand, Fang Yusheng said, "Your sister-in-law is too cute."

Who did not know how to stab a knife into the other party's heart?

Qiao Jiusheng had just indirectly mocked Fang Yusheng for being blind, and Fang Yusheng immediately mocked her for betraying her body to achieve her goal.

Qiao Jiusheng had an impeccable smile on her face. Fang Yusheng had long pierced her heart.

Cute?

No one nodded at Fang Yusheng's words. They could not understand the cuteness in his words.

Fang Mu looked at the two people who were spouting nonsense with interest.

When Fang Yusheng did not hear any laughter, he realized that he was going too far. He continued to fabricate the story. "I stopped your sister-in-law and got someone to send her to the airport so that she could return to the country. I thought that our separation would be forever, but I didn't expect that we would meet again after returning to the country."

Worried that Fang Yusheng would say something shocking, Qiao Jiusheng quickly pressed his hand down and said, "That's right. When I met Yusheng again, I was very surprised. When I saw him, he was on a

blind date, and unfortunately, the girl rejected him. I think that girl has a poor taste. Yusheng is such a good person, but she didn't know how to cherish him."

She was mocking Fang Yusheng for being unlucky to get dumped by a woman. Qiao Jiusheng felt relieved.

Fang Yusheng did not seem angry. He still had a warm smile on his face, and he looked like an otherworldly being.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and affectionately looked at her husband. In a pious tone, she told everyone and Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, you're the best person in the world. It's their loss to miss you. Meeting you, marrying you, and getting you is the greatest honor in my life.

"I... I, Ah Sheng, will never let you down."

Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat.

He knew that this woman was putting on an act. They did not have any feelings for each other. However, when he heard her words, he still felt tempted.

"Hehe..." Xu Pingfei chuckled and said to Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, "In that case, it's fate." She raised her wine glass and said with a smile, "Cheers to fate."

Everyone raised their glasses and drank.

"To fate."