

Ex's Brother 221

Chapter 221: It's Not Your Turn to Pick Him Up

Fang Mu had received a hit.

The cup hit his chin and instantly hit the ground. It did not shatter and rolled a few times on the ground.

The boiling water splashed on his neck, and his skin quickly turned red.

Yet, Fang Mu did not even grunt; he just frowned.

Fang Pingjue raised his eyebrows. When he saw that Fang Mu's skin had been scalded, he recalled that the tea in his cup was not that hot. Fang Pingjue subconsciously looked at his right hand and realized that his teacup was still there, but Fang Yusheng's teacup was missing.

Only then did he realize that he had grabbed the wrong teacup.

Fang Pingjue was a little puzzled. Why did Yusheng put his teacup beside me for no reason? Was he waiting for me to throw it?

He did it on purpose?

Fang Pingjue confusedly looked at Fang Yusheng.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng suddenly stretched out his left hand and looked around like a blind person.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw his actions, she immediately tilted her head and softly asked him, "What are you looking for?"

Fang Yusheng replied in a soft voice, "My teacup!"

Qiao Jiusheng endured the pain from holding in her laughter; she had to pretend to be in a difficult position. The situation was special, so she could not speak clearly. She suppressed her voice and said, "Your teacup... Dad threw it."

Fang Yusheng instantly understood and stopped talking. He even revealed a vexed expression.

The two of them whispered. Even though their voices were very soft, Fang Pingjue still heard them.

He dispelled his doubts.

He thought that perhaps it was a coincidence.

Xu Pingfei went to get a cold towel soaked in ice water and handed it to Fang Mu. In a cold tone, she said to him, "Wipe it off so that you don't get burned." Xu Pingfei still did not know what Qiao Jiuyin had done. She only knew that Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin had divorced for no reason. In her heart, she felt that Fang Mu had let Qiao Jiuyin down.

Like his father, they were all unfaithful.

Fang Mu took the towel and casually covered it under his neck before walking toward Fang Pingjue.

"Dad, were you looking for me?" Fang Mu's voice was as cold as usual. It did not fluctuate and was so calm that it did not seem human.

Fang Pingjue originally wanted to scold Fang Mu a few more times, but he cowered under Fang Mu's cold gaze.

It was rare for a father to be afraid of a son.

After a low cough, Fang Pingjue cleared his throat and scolded Fang Mu in a low voice, "Fang Mu, do you know what you did wrong?"

Fang Mu remained silent.

Fang Pingjue continued, "I don't care what you want to do, but you can't be enemies with the Qiao family. I'll give you three days to personally go to Junyang City and fetch back my daughter-in-law!"

When Fang Pingjue saw Fang Mu frown, he got angry. He snorted and threatened Fang Mu. "If you can't do this well, then you can forget about taking the position of Vice-President."

Fang Mu's gaze remained unchanged, but a hint of disdain flashed past his eyes.

"Dad, you shouldn't think about this."

Fang Pingjue's eyebrows jumped. "What do you mean?" He thought that although he was not a good man, he was not as ruthless as Fang Mu. It was because of Fang Mu's lover that Qiao Jiuyin, his wife, went into premature labor and almost died on the operating table. She even lost her son in the process. For Fang Mu to still divorce heartlessly divorce her, he was really cold-blooded.

Fang Pingjue boasted that he was a ruthless person, but compared to his son, he was still lacking.

Fang Mu was not afraid of Fang Pingjue's angry gaze at all. Calmly walking to the sofa opposite his father, Fang Mu sat down. He picked up the cold towel and folded it before sticking it to his skin. Only then did he say, "I think my choice has been made very clear. My marriage to Qiao Jiu... Qiao Jiusheng has ended. There is no possibility of us reconciling."

Before Fang Pingjue could get angry again, Fang Mu continued, "As for the reason for my divorce, it's inconvenient to tell you. However, rest assured. The Qiao family will not have any complaints about our divorce. Not only will they not cut off all contact with us in business, but on the contrary, our cooperation will only get closer."

“Brother Qiao personally agreed to it.”

Qiao Sen felt that the Qiao family had let down the Fang family. If he were to cut off all ties with the Fang family, he would not even be able to face them.

Fang Pingjue was not stupid. From what Fang Mu said, he guessed that there was more to Fang Mu’s divorce.

Fang Pingjue’s emotions gradually calmed down. Xu Pingfei was not a busybody, so she did not say anything more about Fang Mu.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng refused to be quiet.

He twirled the jade bead on his wrist and said without rhyme or reason, “It seems like Second Brother did not take a good look at the wedding gift your big brother gave you.”

Everyone’s expression turned strange.

Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible holding in her laughter.

Fang Mu’s eyes turned cold as he darkly stared at Fang Yusheng. Enduring his anger, he asked in a low voice, “Big Brother, what do you mean?”

“Marriage is tough, and it’s common for couples to quarrel. How can it be easy to manage a good marriage? Big Brother reminded you that you’re a man. If you get into trouble with the Qiao family’s Miss, you have to endure it. If you really can’t, show me the mentality I wrote for you. Don’t be rash and do something that betrays the marriage. Look at Ah Sheng and me. We’ve been married for a while. Even if she revolts on me, I have to dote on her.”

Fang Yusheng regretfully sighed and continued, “You’re just disobedient and unwilling to listen to Big Brother. Now, it’s good. You’ve only been married for a short time, yet you’re already divorced. In the past, you were a famous golden bachelor in Binjiang City. Now, look at you, a divorced man with a child.

It'll be difficult to find a good match for you again." Fang Yusheng's face was filled with worry, and it looked like he was worried for his brother.

...

Qiao Jiusheng gave Fang Yusheng a thumbs up in her heart.

My Yusheng is amazing. He is good at mocking people.

Fang Mu's eyebrows were like a storm. If not for the occasion and his status, Fang Mu would have fought with Fang Yusheng.

Butler Wan Lang knew that Fang Yusheng was going to cause trouble today.

As expected...

Fang Mu tightly gripped the cold towel and endured it. He suppressed the impulse to beat Fang Yusheng to death with difficulty and calmly replied, "Then I'll have to worry Big Brother." He looked at Qiao Jiusheng, who was about to laugh, and pursed his lips. Sarcastically smiling, he said, "Big Brother, you should look after your wife. It's nothing for Big Sister-In-Law to climb on top of you. I'm just afraid that you won't be able to close the garden in spring..."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

I'm getting shot even though I'm lying down.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned cold. "Don't worry. If the ginkgo comes out a foot, I'll chop it off a foot. Even if it leaves the wall, it's not your turn to pick it."

Fang Mu: "..."

Fang Pingjue suddenly coughed. "Shut up!"

Look, look, what are these things!

In the end, Fang Yusheng did not manage to eat any beans in the main building before Fang Pingjue chased him out of the door. Fang Mu got the same treatment.

Fang Mu glanced at Fang Yusheng and wanted to mock him, but Fang Yusheng beat him to it. "Since ancient times, even a tiger will not eat its cubs. Second Brother's family has a good mother."

Fang Mu could hear the sarcasm and understanding in Fang Yusheng's words. His expression changed, and he turned around to leave.

As he sat inside his car, Fang Mu suddenly punched the window.

Fang Yusheng knows!

Fang Mu knew that all these years, Fang Yusheng's rashness was just a disguise.

Even if Fang Yusheng was blind, even if he did not leave the house, he could still see everything that happened around him.

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes. His mind flashed back to when he was 14 years old, to the Fang Yusheng who had looked down on him with a zither and a bow, the arrogant Fang Yusheng.

Back then, Fang Yusheng had been shot in the middle of an island. The Fang family had thought that he was accidentally injured by the civil war, but Fang Mu knew what was going on. He believed that Fang Yusheng had investigated that incident. Fang Mu had been the one who had hired the killer.

When Fang Yusheng did not speak, he looked gentle and harmless. In fact, he was a black-bellied person. Fang Mu did not believe that Fang Yusheng would really stop.

He would definitely take revenge.

Fang Mu's chest tightened. He could not afford to make a single mistake while dealing with Fang Yusheng.

He had to stand at the highest position in the Fang family as soon as possible and crush Fang Yusheng's wings, making him unable to turn over a new leaf for the rest of his life.

Fang Mu turned his head to look at the main building and saw Fang Pingjue's figure walking around the dining room.

He stared at him for a long time.

Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and returned to the house. On the way, she did not speak.

Fang Yusheng could sense that she was angry and felt puzzled.

"Ah Sheng, what are you angry about?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked back at him with dissatisfaction.

She had seen a television drama called "Smiling Is Very Alluring." In that drama, the male lead had once said something very touching. Some people said that the female lead would cheat on him, so the male lead said to the female lead, "At most, you get an inch out of the wall, I get an inch out of the wall. You get a foot out of the wall, and I get ten feet out of the wall."

But in my turn, how did it become: One foot off the wall, one foot cut off...

Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible.

“Fang Yusheng, why didn’t you say anything when Fang Mu was talking just now? Are you just going to move ten feet away from the wall because of an affair?” Qiao Jiusheng was a little jealous.

Fang Yusheng was really not romantic.

Qiao Jiusheng’s mood confused Fang Yusheng.

He did not understand what she was angry about.

“Ten feet away from the wall?” He looked very disdainful and disdainful. “If you had the time and energy, I could’ve cut down the entire peach blossom tree. You still want to move the wall? Are you stupid? Moving the wall costs money and time. You’re so free!” After he finished speaking, he saw Qiao Jiusheng shake her hand and angrily run back to the house.

He stood on the side of the road, looking innocent.

Who could tell me where I was wrong?

Fang Yusheng returned to the house with a confused expression. When he did not see Qiao Jiusheng, he felt inexplicably guilty. Although he did not know what he had done wrong, it was his fault that his wife was angry. Fang Yusheng touched his nose and ran upstairs to find Qiao Jiusheng on the top floor.

Qiao Jiusheng crossed her arms and looked downstairs through the glass wall. She did not look back when she heard him go upstairs.

Fang Yusheng hugged her from behind.

Qiao Jiusheng even moved around. “Aren’t you going to cut me? Why are you still hugging me?” Her tone was fierce, but she was actually feeling wronged.

Fang Yusheng quickly apologized. “It’s my fault, my fault. Move away from the wall.”

“Hmph!” Qiao Jiusheng was still angry.

Fang Yusheng had already thought about it. He thought of another meaning behind those words, and his eyes darkened. His tone became cold. “Are you planning to leave the wall?”

It was Qiao Jiusheng’s turn to feel guilty.

Neither of them spoke. On careful thought, both of them felt mentally challenged by this topic.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed. She was so old, yet she still cared about this.

Fang Yusheng was much taller than Qiao Jiusheng. He raised his chin and placed it on the top of Qiao Jiusheng’s head. Lowering his eyes, he looked at Qiao Jiusheng’s face from top to bottom. He could see her long eyelashes trembling like two feather fans that swept across his heart.

Scratching my heart and lungs.

If he did not scratch them, he would panic. If he scratched them, his heart would itch.

Fang Yusheng chuckled and pointed at the courtyard downstairs. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, “At most, we can plant the peach tree in the middle of the courtyard. It’s so wide in all directions. Can it get out of the wall?”

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the courtyard downstairs and did not speak.

Fang Yusheng picked up Qiao Jiusheng’s left hand, which was wrapped around his chest. He brought her hand behind him and pressed it against his chest, saying, “I’ll plant you here.” Qiao Jiusheng finally looked up at Fang Yusheng and saw the deep love and seriousness in his green eyes.

“In my heart, you can forget about going anywhere,” Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng blushed. "You're shameless."

Fang Yusheng did not know how to be romantic, so his sweet words were quite seductive.

"Old Skank." Qiao Jiusheng retracted her hand.

Fang Yusheng's gaze darkened. "Am I very old?" He was six years older than her. Would she talk about this for the rest of his life?

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes. "The main thing is the last two words."

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

Seeing that he had let go, Qiao Jiusheng walked out of his embrace and planned to go downstairs to eat.

Suddenly, her hand was grabbed, and she swayed. She was pressed against the glass wall. Fang Yusheng leaned over and kissed her lips. He quickly lifted her skirt and took off her pants.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes in shock.

The sun was still hanging high in the west, and the sky was still bright. Was this where he planned to do her?

Qiao Jiusheng panicked.

She was an old-timer with words but innocent in action.

She could not take such a flirtatious move.

Fang Yusheng immediately occupied her and bit her ear, forcing her to look at the sunset. He even said, "Didn't you say that I'm a skank? I'll show you."

He was flirtatious enough.

She felt hot all over.

Chapter 222: Twin Births

After that, Qiao Jiusheng could no longer look at the sunset.

The sky was dark, and the four of them ate at the same table. When they were about to finish their meals, Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qi Bufan, "Pay more attention to Fang Mu's movements recently."

Qi Bufan looked at him and nodded.

The day Fang Shan was discharged from intensive care in the pediatric hospital, Fang Mu personally went to pick him up.

The child weighed less than six kilograms. However, compared to when he was born, he still had some flesh. His skin was no longer wrinkled, but his facial features had not fully opened yet. It was impossible to tell who he looked like. Xu Pingfei had come to the hospital with Fang Mu. When she saw the child, she took a few serious looks at him and said, "This child's eyes look like yours."

Fang Mu looked at Fang Shan's eyes. Perhaps!

He could not help but think of that child. That child should've looked like Fang Shan.

Fang Mu felt upset. A stuffy and painful feeling plagued his heart.

"Aunt Xu, bring the child home first. I'll come over tonight."

Xu Pingfei beamed. "Alright."

The Fang family had long hired a professional nanny who was very good at serving children. Xu Pingfei bought milk powder, then happily took the child back to the Fang family home. Fang Mu went to the hospital to check the surveillance cameras. The hospital was filled with people, but he did not find anyone suspicious.

He went to the traffic office again and requested to check the surveillance cameras around City One Hospital, wanting to find his child's whereabouts.

Inside the traffic office, Fang Mu looked at the surveillance records but still could not find the child's whereabouts.

However, he did not know that the surveillance records he was looking at were incomplete surveillance videos that had been edited by Qi Bufan. It would be strange if he could find any clues.

At the same time, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng to the district where the witch lived.

He sat in the car, pointed at a building in the district, then said to Qiao Jiusheng, "That child is still alive and is being raised by Old Madam Liu. Old Madam Liu is involved in witchcraft and has never gotten married in her life. She also doesn't have a child. She's raising this child probably because she wants the child to send her off in the future."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the floor and did not say anything.

Fang Yusheng added, "This child's surname is no longer Fang, and he has nothing to do with the Fang family. He's already dead. He died the day his mother abandoned him." Fang Yusheng's words were a little heartless, but Qiao Jiusheng did not refute him.

It was fortunate enough that the child was still alive.

Witch Liu had given him life.

"Do you want to go up and take a look?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "I'm not." Knowing that the child was still alive, Qiao Jiusheng felt relieved.

She hated Qiao Jiuyin, but Qiao Jiuyin's child was innocent.

Hu Yao was sent by Wei Xin; Wei Xin had done all this for her. Although Qiao Jiuyin was the one who had stirred up trouble with the children, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest were also responsible for it. When Qiao Jiusheng had heard that one of Qiao Jiuyin's children was stillborn, she had felt very guilty.

Now that she knew the child was still alive, she could clear her conscience.

"Let's go."

Fang Yusheng motioned for Qi Bufan to drive off. When the car drove out of the district, Fang Yusheng looked at the scenery that flashed past by the roadside and suddenly said, "I thought you would interfere in this."

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

"You don't understand." She had once really loved Fang Mu. Qiao Jiuyin had caused her to suffer in her previous life and almost in this one too. Even though Qiao Jiusheng knew that the two children were

innocent, she still could not like them. After all, they were proof that Qiao Jiuyin and her former lover had betrayed her.

Qiao Jiusheng was not a bad person, but she wasn't a good person either.

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng and felt a sadness coming from her.

"Ah Sheng." Fang Yusheng held her hand, and Qiao Jiusheng turned to look at him. Fang Yusheng blinked at her and teased her. "Smile."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

He's meticulous and can easily sense that I was feeling terrible.

Qiao Jiusheng had pulled Fang Mu out of the dark world into the light, but Qiao Jiuyin had dragged Qiao Jiusheng into a mountain of knives and a sea of flames. Later on, Fang Mu had tempted Qiao Jiuyin to fall into eternal damnation. Now, Qiao Jiusheng had finally waited for the person who had saved her from the sea of flames.

This person was Fang Yusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly walked out of the darkness of her previous life and bathed in the sunlight.

To her, living was no longer torture and pain. It was warmth, enjoyment, and love.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly curled her lips and gave Fang Yusheng a bright and charming smile.

Fang Yusheng looked at her in a daze. He imagined how beautiful and eye-catching she would be when she tore off her mask and smiled at him with her real face.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that her rebirth was not only for revenge, but also for another goal!

She had met Fang Yusheng, and they became a couple.

“Fang Yusheng, let’s do it.”

Fang Yusheng did not have time to set his expression when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “Right here.” She could not wait.

Qi Bufan’s eyelids twitched when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “Bufan, stop by the side. You can go ahead.”

Qi Bufan parked the car by the roadside.

He got out of the car and looked up. Endless weeds and an endless road lay ahead of him.

I can go ahead?

What’s there to do in here?

Digging for rats in the weeds?

From the moment Qiao Jiusheng said “right here” to when Qi Bufan was chased out of the car, Fang Yusheng was in shock. The delicate wife he had married seemed to have become a little chili.

Qiao Jiusheng rolled over and sat on Fang Yusheng’s legs. She wrapped her long legs around his waist and leaned over to kiss him.

Eyes, nose, lips, neck, chest, she did not miss a single inch.

It looked like she was going to eat Fang Yusheng up.

The moment Fang Yusheng had Qiao Jiusheng, a picture suddenly appeared in his mind.

A red rose that was as bright as blood charmingly bloomed as the young monk looked up at the red rose.

He was the little monk whose Buddhist heart had been seduced by the rose, and he was finally going to leave Buddhism and convert to the mortal world.

Fallen!

After being presumptuous, Qiao Jiusheng cowered again.

She adjusted her clothes, her face flushed red. Sitting beside Fang Yusheng, she looked out of the window, too embarrassed to face anyone.

Qi Bufan wandered around the field for a long time before returning. The car window was open, and there was no smell in the car. He looked straight ahead, got into the driver's seat, and drove away.

Fang Yusheng was like a Taotie Beast that had eaten its fill. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng, who was pretending to be asleep, in amusement.

By the time Qiao Jiusheng got home, her face was finally not red.

When the car returned to the Fang family home, it stopped at the entrance of the main building. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng entered the house together and looked at Fang Mu's son. The babies in their confinement were sleeping most of the time. Fang Shan was wearing a blue cotton shirt and sleeping in a specially customized baby bed.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the child with a faint gaze. She did not like him.

Xu Pingfei looked at the baby's sleeping face and turned back to say to Qiao Jiusheng, "Yunsheng, when are you and Yusheng planning to have a child?"

Fang Yusheng moved his ears.

Qiao Jiusheng faintly smiled and said, "It's up to fate."

They had not taken any contraceptive measures. They would take it when they had it.

Xu Pingfei pointed at Fang Shan and said, "Look, the child is so obedient. He never makes a fuss while sleeping." When she said something happy, she revealed a look of pity. "It's a pity that he doesn't have a mother by his side at such a young age."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned and did not speak.

She felt that it might be a good thing for this child to not have his mother by his side.

"Let's eat here tonight."

It was inappropriate for Qiao Jiusheng to reject Fang Shan's first meal at home, so she agreed. "Okay."

Fang Mu returned only when it was almost time for dinner. When he returned, Fang Shan had just woken up. He was lying in the infant bed and staring at the light with his eyes wide open. Fang Mu turned off the light and carried the child. He took the milk the nanny had mixed and fed it to Fang Shan.

The infant was especially serious when drinking milk. His small eyes were wide open as he tried to see the world clearly.

Fang Mu looked at him and thought of his lost son.

His heart ached.

Fang Yusheng had not worn sunglasses today. He sat beside Qiao Jiusheng with his eyes closed. When he heard Fang Mu patting the child's back and coaxing him, he became a little envious. He secretly held Qiao Jiusheng's hand.

Qiao Jiusheng looked down at her hand and narrowed her eyes.

Fang Yusheng loved children.

She remembered what had happened a few months ago. After she had made love with Fang Yusheng for the first time, she had gone to the pharmacy to buy painkillers. However, Fang Yusheng had mistaken them for contraceptive pills. That time, he had been furious. It could be assumed that he liked children very much.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but touch her lower abdomen.

Who knows when I would get pregnant.

Both of them thought about this. Hence, when they heard Fang Mu coaxing the child, they felt especially vexed.

They would not admit that they were jealous.

When they were about to finish dinner, Xu Pingfei thought of something and asked Fang Mu, "Fang Mu, have you guys completed the project at the Happy Valley at East Lake Mountain?" The Happy Valley at East Lake Mountain was a project initiated by the Fang Corporation six years ago. At that time, the Fang Corporation had bought the right to use the East Lake Mountain for fifty years at a high price and worked hard to create a Happy Valley.

Fang Mu nodded and said, "It's officially open on the 28th of this month."

Xu Pingfei looked at Qiao Jiusheng. "Yunsheng, Aunt Xu has not been to such a lively place for many years. Are you free on the 28th? Can you come with me?" Fang Yuqing had to attend tuition on Saturdays and did not have time to accompany Xu Pingfei.

The moment Qiao Jiusheng heard that she was going to Lake East Mountain's Joy Valley, she felt tempted.

She loved to play to begin with, and Lake East Mountain and Happy Valley had many games. There was even a lakebed world under the lake on the mountain. It was even more charming and gentle. She hurriedly nodded. "Alright, I'll accompany you." She held Fang Yusheng's hand again. "Yusheng, you can come too."

Fang Yusheng looked troubled. "If I go, it won't be fun."

He was still blind.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and indifferently shook her head. "Come with me. Let's go and play. It doesn't matter if you can't see. I'll tell you what I see."

Fang Yusheng's heart warmed.

Even though he could see now, his heart warmed when he heard this.

"Okay."

When Fang Mu heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, his heart felt inexplicably stuffy.

He stared at Qiao Jiusheng and saw her and Fang Yusheng's tightly held hands. A hint of darkness flashed past his eyes.

He didn't understand why he couldn't stand seeing Qi Yunsheng and Fang Yusheng happy.

He believed that this was because Qi Yunsheng sometimes gave him the feeling that she resembled Xiao Sheng.

When Fang Pingjue heard Xu Pingfei's words, he seemed to have thought of something and said, "I'll go too."

Xu Pingfei was stunned. Even Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng, and Fang Yuqing felt that Fang Pingjue had been possessed by a ghost.

This was a little unusual.

Fang Pingjue saw that his sons and his wife had such big reactions and immediately raised his eyebrows. "What's wrong? You don't welcome me?"

"How could that be? It's just that you're usually busy with work. It's a little surprising that you suddenly decided to go out with me." In these years, Fang Pingjue rarely accompanied Xu Pingfei to do anything. When they were together, they mostly attended banquets or business events. They never had such pure sightseeing activities before.

Xu Pingfei gave him a rare gentle smile and made a promise. "Then it's settled. You're not allowed to go back on your words at the last minute."

Nodding, Fang Pingjue sent a message to his secretary. As he typed, he said, "I'll ask my secretary to empty the time on that day."

Seeing that everyone was going, Qiao Jiusheng patted Fang Yuqing, who was silent beside her, on the shoulder. "Qingqing, are you coming with us?"

After her engagement to Jiang Wei, Fang Yuqing had become more cheerful.

She smiled, tempted.

Fang Yuqing had to apply for leave on Tuesdays and Saturdays to catch up on lessons. She did not agree immediately and only said, "If I get a leave, I'll go." She thought of something and said, "I'll call Brother and see if he's free. If he's free, we'll go together with the whole family."

Fang Yu'an was in university. He had a place near the school, so he rarely came back.

"Okay."

On the day of the official business, as the person in charge of the project, Fang Mu naturally had to go.

In other words, the entire family would go out on the 28th.

"Alright, I'll get someone to bring you guys out to play," Fang Mu said.

"Okay."

This matter was finalized.

After the meal, Fang Mu stood up and bade farewell to the others. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stood up and returned to their house. "Let's wear couple outfits on that day." Qiao Jiusheng had always been envious of couples who wore couple outfits for dates.

Chapter 223: Young Master Who Can't Help Himself From Being Obsessed With A Treasure

Fang Yusheng thought about that scene and curled his lips; he was looking forward to it.

"Then I won't take my cane. It will embarrass you." He leaned behind her ear, his voice low and seductive like a demon's. "You can hold my hand for the rest of the day."

A date without holding hands was not a date. It was called walking along the road.

Fang Yusheng was just beside her ear. When he spoke, his breaths entered Qiao Jiusheng's ear.

She felt itchy, and her heart skipped a beat.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and glanced at Fang Yusheng, cursing him for being a male demon.

When they got home, the two of them went straight to their room.

Qiao Jiusheng showered first, followed by Fang Yusheng. After knowing Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng had changed his habit of bathing in the morning and shifted it to in the night. When he came out of the shower, he was wearing a black bathrobe. He rarely wore short clothes these years, and his skin was fairer than ordinary men.

Under the black bathrobe, one of his fair legs was straight and long. He was very thin, but he still had muscles. His calf muscles were well-proportioned and a little sexy.

Qiao Jiusheng took a few more glances without batting an eyelid.

Fang Yusheng tied his belt as he walked to the bed. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng looking at him with her phone in her hand, he walked over to her and knocked her on the forehead. "Benefactor, it's a crime to lecherously watch someone."

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and lowered her head to play with her phone. Her fingers kept pressing the screen.

Fang Yusheng curiously leaned over. When he saw that she was browsing Taobao, a shopping app, he took a few more glances at it.

"This, it only costs 399 yuan?"

Fang Yusheng stared at the clothes on the screen in shock.

On the screen was a navy blue linen long-sleeved shirt. Fang Yusheng had a shirt similar to this. He remembered that he had spent more than 4,000 yuan on that shirt. Yet, the shirt was so cheap on the Internet, costing only 399 yuan.

Fang Yusheng felt cheated.

Qiao Jiusheng sat aside, and Fang Yusheng sat down beside her.

“It’s a replica,” she said.

Fang Yusheng snatched her phone and carefully looked at the clothes. The more he looked at them, the more he felt exasperated. These clothes were the same as his clothes!

If he had known that a certain treasure was so cheap, Fang Yusheng would have bought it.

Qiao Jiusheng saw his expression and understood what he was thinking.

“These are all high-quality imitations. Yours is the real deal. You’re the Young Master of the Fang family. If you wear a replica, won’t others laugh at you?” Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng was quite useless.

Fang Yusheng said, “Buy them, and let me see how they are different from my clothes.” If they were the same, he would not mind wearing a replica in the future. Of course, Ah Sheng wanted to wear the real one.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him. Her gaze seemed to say, “Are you crazy?”

Qiao Jiusheng’s phone did not have Fang Yusheng’s fingerprints stored on it, so he could not use it. He returned the phone to Qiao Jiusheng. “Buy them. Buy them for me to take a look at them.”

Qiao Jiusheng could not win in a war of words with him, so she still bought them.

“When you see the real thing, you will know that there is a reason for its price.” With that, Qiao Jiusheng input her address in Taobao and made the payment.

Qiao Jiusheng casually looked at the other items in the app. Fang Yusheng closely followed the screen and was surprised to see that someone was selling gourd babies. “This is a Calabash brothers toy, right?” He had seen Calabash brothers cartoon when he was young and had an impression of this.

“No, it’s a real gourd baby.” Qiao Jiusheng tried to fool him.

Fang Yusheng did not believe her. “Really?”

“Really.”

Fang Yusheng eagerly watched her play and felt that it was meaningless. He took out his phone, opened Taobao, registered his account, and went inside the app to shop.

Qiao Jiusheng turned off her phone and lay down. She then looked at Fang Yusheng, who was still shopping on the app, and casually asked, “Are we going to buy couple outfits tomorrow?”

Fang Yusheng immediately searched for couple outfits in the search bar.

He casually scrolled down, and pictures jumped out one after another.

“There are so many clothes on the Internet. We can buy them online. It’d be nice and cheap.” After downloading the app, Fang Yusheng had opened the door to a magical world. He could not bear to sleep as he browsed it. “Look at this. The Korean version of couple outfits only cost 69 yuan for two pieces.” Even the mop at their home was more expensive than this.

Qiao Jiusheng’s head hurt.

She sneered and looked at Fang Yusheng as if he were an idiot. "Buy it then." She would only regret it if she had bought it.

Fang Yusheng immediately added all the couple outfits he liked into the shopping cart.

Seeing that he was still shopping, Qiao Jiusheng went to sleep.

Fang Yusheng browsed for a long time and felt exhausted. He looked at the time and saw that it was already past two o'clock.

No wonder women like to shop. It feels really good.

He planned to rest first and continue shopping tomorrow.

Before turning off his phone, Fang Yusheng bought everything in the shopping cart. He spent more than 70,000 yuan.

Before falling asleep, he happily thought: Buying so many things for 70,000 yuan is worth it.

Fang Yusheng had bought a lot of things. Most of them were from the southern region, and there were also many from Binjiang City.

Tongcheng Delivery soon delivered the items to their doorstep.

The next day, when Aunt Jin was cooking lunch, the landline in the living room rang.

She wiped her hands and picked up the phone. The security guard at the door was on the other side of the phone.

“There’s a delivery for Young Master,” the security guard said.

Aunt Jin acknowledged that and asked Qi Bufan to get the delivery.

Qi Bufan could not be bothered to drive the scooter. He walked to the guard and took the parcel. The sun seemed a little bigger today. He looked at the big sun in the sky and was puzzled. What did Sir buy for it to be so light?

After a while, the guard called again.

Aunt Jin picked up the phone and informed Qi Bufan to pick up the parcel.

Qi Bufan made one trip, two trips, three trips...

He decided not to run anymore. In the end, he drove a scooter and filled it with parcels.

After finishing his lunch, Fang Yusheng went straight to the collection room. When he went downstairs for dinner at night, he was quite surprised to see packages piled up in the living room. A smile appeared in his eyes, which were filled with anticipation. “Here so soon?”

Aunt Jin saw the parcels and curiously asked, “Young Master Yusheng, what did you buy? Why are there so many parcels?”

Fang Yusheng asked her to get the scissors.

Aunt Jin took two scissors, handed one to him, and gave the other to Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng opened the parcel and said to her, “I bought a lot of things. They’re all useful.”

Opening the first box, Fang Yusheng took out a fruit peel knife and said to Aunt Jin, "This is for cutting fruits. It only cost three and a half yuan."

Aunt Jin also felt that it was cheap. At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng looked up and lightly said, "The delivery cost eight yuan."

Upon hearing this, Aunt Jin pursed her lips and said in a low voice, "You can buy one at the supermarket for nine yuan. The quality is better than this. This costs more than ten yuan altogether."

Fang Yusheng was not affected by those words. He took out a few things that he thought were very useful, but they were useless to Aunt Jin and Qiao Jiusheng. "Yes, the gourd baby is coming."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and meaningfully smiled at the box in Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng shook the box in his hand and was a little surprised. "Why is it so light?" He did not hear any sound coming from the box. He suspected that it was a very small Calabash brothers' kids toy.

Curious, Fang Yusheng opened the box and saw—

It was empty...

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng with a lost expression. "Where are my Calabash brothers?" Why is the Calabash brothers toy I bought for 99 yuan missing?

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked to his side. She patted his head as if she were looking at a mentally challenged child. "You don't understand this, do you? You're filming Six Babies. Six Babies can turn invisible." The joke of being invisible Six Babies had long been outdated. She did not expect Fang Yusheng to be so naive.

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes. "So I spent 99 yuan to buy air?" His heart instantly ached.

"I told you, it's invisible."

Fang Yusheng took out his phone and planned to report the dishonest merchants.

Qiao Jiusheng snatched his phone away and said, "You don't have to report it. This shop is a charity shop. Everything you buy will get donated to charity as charity funds. Who can you blame for not seeing the introduction of the goods below?"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

After a while, he continued to open the parcels, but he had calmed down. The anticipation in his eyes had disappeared.

After opening the bag, Fang Yusheng stared at the pile of useless things on the ground and the 'six babies' floating in the air with a dejected expression.

"I won't use Taobao anymore." He had paid 70,000 yuan for a lesson. Fang Yusheng would never forget it.

Qiao Jiusheng found it funny. When she saw that Fang Yusheng was unhappy and had his head lowered, she felt that he looked quite pitiful.

"The city has many traps. You're more suitable to stay in the village." Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Yusheng's cheek and whispered into his ear, "Don't be unhappy. I've prepared a gift for you. Do you want it?"

Fang Yusheng was finally interested.

"What is it?"

"Upstairs."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. "You're not lying to me?"

“No.”

“A room?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng stood up and said to Aunt Jin, “Aunt Jin, please call the person who collects the waste products and sell these boxes tomorrow morning.” The boxes could still be sold for more than ten dollars. After saying that, he turned around and went upstairs.

Aunt Jin stared at the pile of poor-quality clothes on the ground and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Madam, these clothes...”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Deal with them. If you can give them to someone, do that. If you can’t, treat them as rags.”

“Okay.”

Aunt Jin’s hometown was in the village. These clothes were good stuff to bring back to the farmers, who worked hard.

“Let’s eat.”

Qiao Jiusheng called Qi Bufan over for dinner. Aunt Jin packed her things and found it strange that Fang Yusheng did not come down. “Madam, aren’t you calling Young Master Yusheng?”

“Ignore him.” As Qiao Jiusheng said that, her right lip suddenly curled up into a mysterious smile.

Fang Yusheng went upstairs and entered his room. He searched around but could not find the so-called gift.

He thought that Qiao Jiusheng was really playing with him.

He ran downstairs and saw her eating. Fang Yusheng's face darkened. "Are you playing with me?" He pulled out a chair and sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng. Aunt Jin handed him a pair of chopsticks. He took them but did not start eating. He only stared at Qiao Jiusheng with his dark eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him and said as she ate, "I didn't lie to you when I said that I have a gift."

"I didn't see it." Fang Yusheng's tone was a little dangerous.

Qiao Jiusheng temporarily put down her chopsticks and tilted her head to look at Fang Yusheng's eyes. A hint of a smile appeared in her eyes. "Look again, it's really in the room."

Chapter 224: Her Gift to Fang Yusheng

When Fang Yusheng saw that his wife seemed to be telling the truth and was serious, he became uncertain.

He narrowed his eyes and stared at Qiao Jiusheng for a long time before standing up and running upstairs.

If Qiao Jiusheng dares to fool me, she would die in bed tonight.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng's footsteps going up the stairs, her smile widened.

Fang Yusheng stood in his room and rummaged through his belongings.

He searched the closet and the bedside table, but did not see any surprise. Fang Yusheng did not give up. He searched the TV and the tea set on the window, but had yet to find anything. His expression suddenly darkened.

Very good! She dares to lie to me!

Fang Yusheng turned around. He was about to go downstairs when Qiao Jiusheng happened to come upstairs. The two of them bumped into each other in the corridor.

Fang Yusheng grabbed her shoulders and pressed her between his chest and the wall. He lowered his voice and said in a threatening tone, "Qiao Jiusheng, you're tired of living."

Qiao Jiusheng continued to smile.

"There really is a gift."

"Little liar, how dare you lie to me!" Fang Yusheng bit her nose.

Qiao Jiusheng touched the saliva on her nose and felt disgusted.

"Follow me."

She walked upstairs.

Fang Yusheng stood at the same spot for a while before returning to his room.

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at the toilet. "Here."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

What kind of a gift is hidden in the bathroom?

Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng and said, "If you dare to lie to me, you're finished." Then, he walked to the toilet.

When he pushed open the bathroom door, Fang Yusheng saw a gift box on the bathroom counter. His eyes lit up, and his dark eyes instantly turned expectant. He quickly walked over, picked up the box, and shook it. Something moved inside.

The box wasn't empty.

He raised the box and asked Qiao Jiusheng, who was outside the door, "What's inside?"

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged. "You'll know when you open it."

"Hmph." Fang Yusheng opened the box. It was filled with tiny pieces of paper and a cute baby shoe.

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He picked up the shoe and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "My feet are size 42." The thing in his hand could not even fit his heels.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over to him and leaned against the door frame of the washroom. She winked at him and smiled. "Touch inside the shoes."

Fang Yusheng frowned and did as he was told.

He reached in and felt a long stick.

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng's heart beat faster.

He suddenly turned back to look at Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng was still smiling, her smile bright and filled with warmth. An idea surged in Fang Yusheng's heart, and it almost made him go crazy. He was touched, and his throat was a little dry. He held the stick in his hand and did not dare to take it out for a long time.

He was afraid that he would be happy for nothing.

Qiao Jiusheng found his reaction funny, but her heart warmed.

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and took his right hand out of the shoe.

He opened his palm and saw a mini pregnancy test quietly lying on it. Two red lines could be seen at a glance.

Fang Yusheng blinked.

The two red lines were right.

His throat tightened.

His breathing became heavier.

His heartbeat became even more erratic.

Qiao Jiusheng walked into the washroom and hugged Fang Yusheng from behind. Sensing the tightness of the person in her arms, Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to tease him anymore. "Fang Yusheng." She tiptoed and bit his neck. "I'm pregnant."

Fang Yusheng's mind exploded.

It was noisier than the midnight alarms on New Year's eve.

Today was the fourth day of May, the night before the Dragon Boat Festival.

Fang Yusheng had received the most precious gift of his life today.

The woman he loved was pregnant with his child.

"How... h-how long has it been?" he stuttered.

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "Last month, on the fourth."

"Today is the sixth."

That meant she had been pregnant for six weeks.

Fang Yusheng held the pregnancy test kit and did not turn around for a long time. Qiao Jiusheng felt that something was wrong. She let go of her arm and walked around Fang Yusheng. She looked up and saw a pair of red eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Tears of joy?

Her heart softened for a moment, but she said, "Useless!"

Fang Yusheng tightly closed his eyes.

No one could understand how deep his emotions were right now.

He used to think he would grow old alone in this life, but he had found Ah Sheng and she became pregnant.

Fang Yusheng was at a loss for what to do.

Over the past decade, he had been used to living a quiet and lonely life. Suddenly, he was about to welcome a new life, and he was at a loss.

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng confusedly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "W-What should I do?" She was pregnant. What could he do? He did not seem to be able to help.

Qiao Jiusheng tapped his head. "Just accompany me and the child, and wait for it to be born."

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

Like a blissful fool.

He suddenly took out his phone. "I have to take a photo of this." Fang Yusheng captured a photo and carried Qiao Jiusheng out of the washroom before putting her on the bed. He said, "For safety reasons, we will temporarily stay downstairs for the next year." Qiao Jiusheng was a shrew. She did not know how to jump up and down, so it was not safe to climb the stairs.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart warmed. "I'll listen to you."

"Yes. It's getting hot. We have to buy flat sandals."

"Alright."

"I have to buy a bigger car and install a baby seat." It was time to change his Volkswagen. He could not let the little prince or the princess suffer. That sports car was quite flashy, but it was not suitable for carrying children.

Qiao Jiusheng faintly smiled and glanced at Fang Yusheng, mocking him. "You don't feel the pain of spending all that money?"

Fang Yusheng was very generous. "We can afford to raise a child, but can't afford a car?"

Qiao Jiusheng found him interesting.

Stingy but also cute.

They were about to become parents, a first for them, and both of them were a little excited. They could not sleep for a while. Qiao Jiusheng simply took out her tablet to play with the gluttonous snake. Fang Yusheng logged into the private software developed by the development team under Yan Nuo's name, called OK. This private software was a chatting software and was completely safe. The people who used this software were the few people Fang Yusheng was most familiar with.

He logged into OK and entered the group chat.

In the group, Zhuang Long and Suzanne were chatting. One typed in English and the other in German. The two of them conversed in different languages, yet they were surprisingly harmonious.

Fang Yusheng watched the chat for a long time without saying anything.

Zhuang Long was complaining to Suzanne about his shameless wife, Xiao Li, who had run out to flirt with her young boyfriend after getting married. Suzanne was being Zhuang Long's caring sister and advised him to be more open-minded.

The conversation between the two of them was roughly like...

Zhuang Long: She went out to have fun again today. Her legs are completely exposed outside her skirt. They only cover her buttocks. It's outrageous. She didn't come home last night. She doesn't even care about the child now.

Suzanne: You don't love her anyway. Just let her be.

Zhuang Long: That's right, but she doesn't have the self-awareness of a mother at all. She will set a bad example for Little Qilin by doing this.

Suzanne: "..."

Suzanne: Are you really not jealous?

Zhuang Long: Suzanne, are you joking?

Zhuang Long: She schemed against me to get pregnant with my child. I'm crazy to be jealous of her.

Zhuang Long: I don't love her!

Zhuang Long: Whoever loves her is not human.

Zhuang Long: Go on a date with whoever you want. Anyone is fine.

Suzanne: ... Today's steak is so sour.

An: Usually, people fly into a rage out of humiliation because someone has poked their heart.

Fang Yusheng, who suddenly appeared in the chat, made the dialog box fall silent for half a second.

Soon, someone jumped out to speak.

K: An, good evening. This is Yan Nuo.

Ji Yinbing: An, have you had dinner?

Zhuang Long: So you're all here. Why are you ignoring me? When that bastard Fang Yusheng came, you became willing to talk?

Zhuang Long felt the evil intentions of this world.

Suzanne: When are you going to bring your sweet little wife to change her mask?

She ignored Zhuang Long's words.

Fang Yusheng curled his lips and searched the photo in the gallery on his phone. He threw it over in the chat.

An: [Picture .jpg]

An: I received a gift today. The constant traveling around will be tiring. Suzanne, come over.

Silence descended into the chat.

Everyone opened the photo and was confused on seeing the picture of a baby shoe in a box. However, Ji Yinbing and Suzanne quickly understood what it meant.

Ji Yinbing: Congratulations!

Susanna: A new addition.

The two of them sent the messages at almost the same time.

When Yan Nuo and Zhuang Long saw the message from the other two, they finally understood the photo.

Zhuang Long: F*ck! The old chicken is going to be a father...

Behind the computer, Yan Nuo's eyes darkened. Fang Yusheng was a year younger than him, but he had become a father before him.

[Congratulations.] Yan Nuo sent a message. He turned around and messaged Ji Yinbing's private chat. [When are we upgrading?]

It was unknown whether Ji Yinbing did not see the private message or she saw it and ignored it. In short, Yan Nuo's message was like a stone sinking into the sea. There was no reaction.

Fang Yusheng annoyingly smiled and typed a message on the screen with one hand.

An: Congratulations are empty words. Money is the most honest.

Zhuang Long's voice roared: "Fang Yusheng, forget it if you reincarnate into money in your next life!" After shouting, Zhuang Long threw a private red packet at him.

System Notice: You have received a private red packet from your good friend Zhuang Long. You have received a private red packet from your good friend Suzanne...

After accepting four red packets, Fang Yusheng contentedly went offline.

Son of a bitch, you don't have to worry about money for diapers anymore.

After finishing a round of the game, Qiao Jiusheng looked up and saw Fang Yusheng slyly smiling. She immediately frowned. "What did you do? You're smiling so cheaply."

Fang Yusheng placed his phone on the bedside table and lay down. He hugged Qiao Jiusheng and placed his hand on her abdomen before saying, "I got some pocket money from his uncles and aunties."

"Useless."

Fang Yusheng did not mind being despised by Qiao Jiusheng.

His fingers circled her abdomen. The thought of a baby being in there made him especially happy. He was no longer sleepy. "Do you feel uncomfortable now?"

"It's still early."

"No nausea? Or sleepiness?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "No."

"Do you want to go to the hospital for a checkup?"

"It's still too early. Let's wait for another half a month." It was too early now, and an ultrasound would not be able to check the embryo's development.

Fang Yusheng understood that he was too excited.

That day, Qiao Jiusheng had felt provoked by Fang Mu and his child in the main building. She had thought that Fang Yusheng liked children very much, but she was still not pregnant after a long time. This had made her upset. Therefore, when she had passed by the pharmacy, she had bought a few boxes of pregnancy test kits.

When she saw the calendar this morning, she had realized that her menstruation was delayed by two to three days. So, she went to the toilet to check it with the intention of giving it a try.

In the end, the two lines of the pregnancy test kit had turned red.

It had shocked and confused her.

Considering that there might be a problem with the pregnancy test kit, Qiao Jiusheng had removed another one and tested again. However, the results remained the same.

Her heart had finally relaxed.

In the afternoon, she had specially gone out to buy a gift box and a baby shoe to give Fang Yusheng a surprise.

From the looks of it, Fang Yusheng really liked this gift.

Qiao Jiusheng's breathing became increasingly gentle. Fang Yusheng stared at the side of her face, his hand still touching her abdomen. His eyes were filled with deep thought. Ah Sheng is pregnant, and some things can't be delayed. Sooner or later, he and Fang Mu would fall out. Now that Ah Sheng was pregnant, he did not dare to take the risk.

Fang Yusheng did not plan to tell the Fang family about Qiao Jiusheng's pregnancy. Only Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan knew about it.

Ever since Aunt Jin knew that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant, she acted as if she were facing a formidable enemy. Every day, she was especially attentive to every meal. Every meal was nutritious and balanced, and the vegetables were all green. Even the soybeans and fish were sent over by the men in the family, so Qiao Jiusheng ate them with ease.

For the first two days, Qiao Jiusheng did not feel unwell. Five days later, she felt her appetite noticeably increase. After eating and drinking for a week, Qiao Jiusheng started to have slight morning sickness.

Fang Yusheng had always liked to stay in the house and never leave, so no one noticed anything unusual.

On the other hand, Fang Pingjue felt that the truth of Fang Mu's divorce was very strange, so he got someone to investigate it.

After finding out the results and knowing that Qiao Jiuyin had abandoned her son just to chase Hu Yao away, Fang Pingjue was furious.

When one was middle-aged and old, their hearts would probably soften a little; they would no longer be as ruthless as when they were young. Fang Pingjue's heart ached for the abandoned child. When he thought that his grandson's soul could not rest in peace after his death, he was even more dissatisfied with Qiao Jiuyin.

Chapter 225: Fang Mu's Other Side

Originally, they were going straight home after work, but Fang Pingjue changed the route at the last minute and asked the chauffeur to drive the car to Fang Mu's villa.

When he entered the house, he saw the nanny coaxing Fang Shan.

After losing a grandson, Fang Pingjue had become even more loving toward this grandkid. He took Fang Shan from the nanny's hand and hugged him in his arms for a while. The more he looked at him, the more he liked him. He called Fang Mu and brought the nanny and child back to the main building, planning to bring them over to raise for a few days.

Fang Mu was still working overtime. When he received the call, he agreed to his father's request without hesitation.

Fang Pingjue brought the child home and instructed Xu Pingfei, "This child is also pitiful. Since he doesn't have his mother, Pingfei, you have to pay more attention to him."

Xu Pingfei was at the age where she craved the company of children, so she naturally agreed with a smile.

The couple played with Fang Shan for a while. Fang Pingjue saw that it was getting late and handed the child to Xu Pingfei. "I'll take a shower."

"Go ahead." Xu Pingfei continued to carry the sleeping child.

When Fang Pingjue came out of the shower, Xu Pingfei had yet to come up. He turned on the television and casually flipped through it. He randomly flipped to an entertainment channel and happened to hear the name "Mu Chen." Fang Pingjue was originally preparing to change the channel, but the name made him stop.

[Today is the 18th anniversary of the death of a famous movie star, Madam Mu Chen. Numerous celebrities and fans in the industry have sent out messages to commemorate her. Madam Mu Chen's manager, Liu Ying, has organized a fan memorial event to commemorate the scene. Many fans...]

On the screen played a video of Mu Chen attending an interview. The Mu Chen on the television was young and beautiful. She had worn a white shirt and looked breathtakingly beautiful.

Fang Pingjue looked at her face in a daze.

When he had met Mu Chen, she had been only 21 years old and had yet to graduate from university.

He was the one behind her rise.

Mu Chen had thought that she could chase away Lisa, Fang Pingjue's wife, then enter the house and become the mistress of the Fang family. Hence, Mu Chen secretly gave birth to Fang Mu when she was 22 years old. Later on, Lisa found out about Mu Chen's affair with Fang Pingjue and resolutely divorced Fang Pingjue.

Mu Chen had hoped to marry Fang Pingjue as soon as possible. Fang Pingjue had indeed wanted to marry her at that time, but Old Master Fang was against their marriage.

Mu Chen was naturally unwilling. At first, she could still bear with it, but when she could not, she threw tantrums at Fang Pingjue. Fang Pingjue doted on her, but couldn't handle her tantrums. Gradually, he became tired of her.

Later on, the Old Master introduced Fang Pingjue to the daughter of the Xu family in the north, Xu Pingfei.

Xu Pingfei was young and beautiful. Her manners were dignified, and she was gentle and virtuous. Fang Pingjue, who Mu Chen was constantly pestering, got a good impression of Xu Pingfei.

After that, he married Xu Pingfei and was even less in the mood to deal with Mu Chen.

Mu Chen finally realized that there was no hope for her to marry into a wealthy family. She also realized that Fang Pingjue had lost his feelings for her, and he had even flared up at her several times. Mu Chen called Fang Pingjue many times, but Fang Pingjue ignored her.

In the second year after Xu Pingfei married into the Fang family, Mu Chen found someone to tamper with Xu Pingfei's car and almost killed her. In a fit of anger, Fang Pingjue cut off his relationship with Mu Chen. He even took back the luxury houses that he had given her. He publicly and secretly expressed many times that he had nothing to do with Mu Chen anymore. Whether Mu Chen lived or died had nothing to do with him.

Gradually, the news that Mu Chen had offended Fang Pingjue spread around. Some people were afraid of Fang Pingjue's status and stopped looking for Mu Chen for endorsement deals. After that, almost no director dared to get her for any roles.

Mu Chen went from being simple to extravagant, from extravagant to frugal. During the years she followed Fang Pingjue, Mu Chen was used to being extravagant. Without Fang Pingjue as a powerful backer, Mu Chen could not earn money and maintain a glorious life. She could only find other financiers.

Fang Pingjue would give Fang Mu support fees during those years. That money was not a lot, but it was definitely enough to support Fang Mu.

However, Mu Chen used that money to buy luxury brand items.

Although celebrities looked good on the surface, they had a lot of bad debts behind their backs. Fang Mu's childhood was terrible. Mu Chen did not care about him when she was busy, and the child did not know how to cook. He would always be hungry or eat dirty fast food. There was no one accompanying him, so he was always cold.

Mu Chen had then passed away in a car accident. When Fang Pingjue brought Fang Mu home, the child was already twelve years old. Yet, Fang Mu was not even as tall as other ten-year-old kids.

Fang Pingjue felt guilty toward Fang Mu, so he had been compensating Fang Mu all these years.

He was very good to Fang Mu, so good that he completely forgot about his eldest son.

Fang Pingjue looked at the woman talking and laughing on the television. He thought of those distant past events, and his mood became complicated.

Hearing Xu Pingfei's footsteps coming upstairs, Fang Pingjue quickly turned off the television.

"What were you looking at?"

Xu Pingfei took off her shawl the moment she entered the room. On the stairs, she had heard the television. However, when she reached the door, the television was off. So she could not help but ask that question.

Fang Pingjue naturally shook his head. "It's all random shows. There's nothing to see."

"Television shows these days are getting more and more boring," Xu Pingfei said as she held her nightgown. "When we were young, television dramas were really good. The dramas these days only have a few people in them. The colors are too bright, and it doesn't feel like the past years."

Fang Pingjue nodded and said, "Perhaps, it's because we're old, but the youngsters nowadays still think that television is good."

Xu Pingfei felt a little emotional when she suddenly heard Fang Pingjue use the word "old" on her.

"In the blink of an eye, you're already a grandfather." When she had married Fang Pingjue, he had been in his thirties.

In a flash, half a lifetime had passed.

When Xu Pingfei showered, she thought about her life and could not help but feel regretful. When she had married Fang Pingjue, she had been very young and did not have the time to fall in love. Marriage to Fang Pingjue was a pure business marriage. Fang Pingjue was not a romantic person. Come to think of it, I have never fallen in love in my life.

After taking a shower, Xu Pingfei walked out of the bathroom and sat in front of the dressing table. As she applied skincare products on her face, she sized up the person in the mirror.

Even a few thousand yuan of frost could not cover her light wrinkles.

Old!

She ran her fingers along the wrinkles and could not help but say, "I'm old too."

Fang Pingjue looked up at her, his gaze a little distant. He could not help but recall the first time he had seen Xu Pingfei. The first time they had met, Xu Pingfei had been wearing a rose-red V-neck dress. Her black hair and fair face were abnormally gentle and not inferior to celebrities.

Xu Pingfei stared at the phone in Fang Pingjue's hand. When she thought about how she had heard the female emcee say Mu Chen's name when she was on the stairs, she instantly felt that her life was a joke. "Fang Pingjue." She rarely called him by his full name.

Fang Pingjue regained his senses and turned off his phone to look at her.

“You...” Xu Pingfei looked at the mirror and saw Fang Pingjue watching her figure. She couldn’t help but ask on an impulse, “Did you love me?”

This question stunned Fang Pingjue.

The two of them had been partners for a lifetime, and they had never talked about love in the first half of their lives. Tonight, Xu Pingfei mentioned love to him.

Fang Pingjue narrowed his eyes. After carefully thinking about it, he felt that he loved Xu Pingfei, but it seemed that his love for her wasn’t too deep. However, he still had her in his heart.

Seeing Fang Pingjue remain silent, Xu Pingfei cynically smiled. As if she were angry, she said, “I’ve never loved you.”

This time, it was Fang Pingjue’s turn to feel stifled.

“Sleep.”

Fang Pingjue felt upset when he heard his wife, who had spent half her life with him, say that she had never loved him.

The two of them were in the same bed, but they had different dreams.

Xu Pingfei woke up in the middle of the night and could not help but open Fang Pingjue’s phone. She saw that his phone was still on the Baidu webpage, and the webpage was filled with news about Mu Chen. Xu Pingfei turned off her phone but could not fall asleep in the latter half of the night.

Perhaps, it was the news Fang Pingjue had accidentally seen on television the previous night that triggered his memories of his youth.

The next day, Fang Pingjue worked for half a day and did not eat lunch. He asked the chauffeur to drive him to the place where Mu Chen was buried.

There were many graves in the cemetery, but Mu Chen's tombstone was the most eye-catching. So many fresh flowers lay in front of her tombstone that they spread over to the other graves. Thanks to her grave, the surrounding graves that no one cared about were filled with fresh flowers. Fang Pingjue pulled out the fresh flowers and walked to the tombstone. He stared at Mu Chen's photo on the tombstone and felt a little guilty.

In this world, Mu Chen hated him the most.

They were all debts from his youth.

He didn't bring any flowers with him, afraid that he would disturb Mu Chen's soul.

Fang Pingjue stared at the tombstone for a long time before quietly leaving.

When he left the grave, he brushed past a middle-aged man in a hat. Fang Pingjue did not mind it. He got into the car and went straight home. The weather was a little hot. When he got home, Fang Pingjue could not wait to take a shower.

When Aunt Li helped tidy Fang Pingjue's clothes, she realized his pocket contained a USB flash drive.

Aunt Li handed the USB flash drive to Wan Lang, who went upstairs to knock on Fang Pingjue's door.

Fang Pingjue opened the door and saw Wan Lang, so he asked, "What's the matter?"

Wan Lang took out the USB drive and handed it to Fang Pingjue. "Sir, you forgot your USB drive in your pocket."

Staring at the USB drive, Fang Pingjue narrowed his eyes but did not say anything. He took the USB drive and closed the door.

Wan Lang turned around and went downstairs.

Fang Pingjue held the USB drive and looked surprised.

He never carried things like USB flash drives with him. This USB flash drive was not his either. Who placed it in my pocket? He remembered that when he got off work at noon, his pocket was empty. After thinking about it, Fang Pingjue had a guess in his heart.

It was the person he had met in the cemetery.

Generally speaking, it was better not to look at this USB drive, because the things inside would cause trouble for others. However, Fang Pingjue was not afraid of trouble, so he decided to open it and take a look. He was worried that the USB drive contained a virus, so he found a new computer, inserted the drive in the port, and opened it.

The USB drive contained only one video. From the angle and the clarity of the video, it seemed the video had been taken secretly.

At first, it was a car chasing after another car. One could see the right rear-view mirror of a car in the lower-left corner of the video. It was snowing in the sky and it was night, so there were not many cars on the road.

Fang Pingjue stared at the car, his expression changing.

This Mercedes-Benz belonged to Mu Chen. He had given it to Mu Chen back then. He would not be mistaken.

It seemed that the person who took the video was a paparazzi.

The chase lasted for more than ten minutes. At this moment, the van that had been driving steadily in front suddenly changed lanes and crashed into the Mercedes in front of it at an extremely fast speed.

The Mercedes hit the guardrail on the spot and fell down the slope. A woman could be seen flying out from inside. The van flew out of the ramp and fell into a pile of rubble. The paparazzi cried out in surprise. As the accident ahead had happened too suddenly, he made a sharp turn, and the front of the car crashed into the guardrail.

The camera fell from his hand. The image churned, finally settling on the roof of the car.

The paparazzi must have fainted.

The scene did not change for a long time.

Fang Pingjue thought that the video was over. He moved the mouse but found that there were still twenty minutes left. He calmed down and continued to watch the video.

After about three or four minutes, the paparazzi woke up. The paparazzi's face appeared on the screen.

His face was bleeding.

He did not pick up the camera but leaned against the window to look at the scene of the accident.

Then, his chest appeared in the video, revealing that he was wearing a blue down jacket. It was unknown what he saw, but he suddenly shrank back. Sneaking around, he picked up the camera and quietly extended it to the window, aiming it at the scene of the accident on the slope outside the road.

Mu Chen lay on the slope, her Mercedes-Benz pressed against her abdomen and legs.

Mu Chen was seriously injured and covered in blood.

A meter above her stood a thin boy. Dressed in a black sweater, the boy seemed to be talking to Mu Chen.

Due to the distance, Fang Pingjue could only hear some vague conversation in the video.

Fang Pingjue raised the Television's volume and vaguely heard Mu Chen say, "Save me, Mu Mu. Call 120. Save Mom. Mom is in pain."

The boy standing above Mu Chen was Fang Mu, who was not even ten years old.

After a moment of silence, Fang Mu said, "Just Die. If you die, that person will take me away."

Chapter 226: I Don't Believe in Legends, But I Believe In You

Mu Chen begged Fang Mu again. "Mu Mu, I'm your mother!" She cried. Her sobs were small and painful.

"Are you worthy of being my mother?" Fang Mu took a step back. Even though Mu Chen was about to die, his voice was still cold. "You'll die. Just wait for death. I won't call anyone." Saying that, Fang Mu squatted on the spot.

He looked at Mu Chen, watched her beg for mercy, cry in pain, and eventually stop breathing.

The video ended here.

Fang Pingjue sat in front of the computer and did not close the video. The video automatically replayed again.

He gripped the arm of the single leather chair with his hands as his blood turned cold.

That child...

How could he be so cold-blooded!

Fang Pingjue still remembered that after knowing Mu Chen had passed away, when he had personally gone to fetch Fang Mu, the kid had hugged his waist and pitifully cried. Fang Pingjue could not believe that the heartless boy who looked coldly at his mother's death was the same poor kid who had hugged him in pain.

Fang Pingjue closed the computer. He pressed his palms between his eyebrows and rubbed them hard. He seemed to have aged a few years.

This took him back to the past.

Fifteen years ago, on the second day after Fang Yusheng's mother was buried, Fang Yusheng's eyes were injured by a venomous snake. When he was brought back to the Fang family, he had staggered out and found Fang Mu. He had beaten up Fang Mu and scolded him for being a jerk.

And what did Fang Pingjue say to Fang Yusheng?

He said, "Fang Yusheng, that's enough. Don't vent your anger on your brother! How old is he? He's not even 13. You don't have to malign him like this even if you dislike him!"

At that time, Fang Mu had not cried out in grief, but he kept wiping his tears. He looked like a pitiful child who had been wronged. Fang Yusheng, on the other hand, was clenching his fists and trembling with anger.

Today, Fang Pingjue suddenly doubted that matter.

Did Fang Yusheng smear Fang Mu's name, or did Fang Mu really do something?

Fang Pingjue's heart was barren.

After living for half his life, he realized that the son he was so proud of had actually been a demon since he was young. Fang Pingjue felt horrified, and his spine turned cold.

On the 18th day of a month, Fang Mu always rested. This had become a routine for him.

In the morning, he returned to the main building to visit Fang Shan. He had worn a light blue shirt and looked well-dressed. He was polite, but his expression was cold. In the past, whenever Fang Pingjue saw that expression, he thought that Fang Mu was steady and reliable. However, today, his scalp felt numb and he was furious.

The moment Fang Mu entered the house, he realized Fang Pingjue's abnormality.

Something was wrong with the way the old man looked at him. There was more wariness and caution in his eyes than before.

Fang Mu sneered in his heart. What did this old thing discover?

Fang Pingjue suppressed the fear and anger in his heart and pretended that nothing had happened. He chatted with Fang Mu about some company matters. Fang Mu also pretended not to notice anything unusual. He seriously answered everything Fang Pingjue asked.

"It's time to eat." Xu Pingfei was also not happy these few days. When she called them to eat, she did not even look at Fang Pingjue.

Fang Pingjue's attention was not on her, so he naturally did not notice anything unusual with her.

During the meal, Fang Pingjue looked at Fang Mu's cold and handsome face and could not help but say, "The day before yesterday was your mother's death anniversary."

Fang Mu was picking up food. When he heard this, he did not pause at all and naturally brought the food into his mouth. Then, he replied, "I was too busy, so I didn't pay respects to her."

His calmness made Fang Pingjue feel a chill run down his spine.

"Let's go and take a look when you have time."

"Okay."

Fang Mu lowered his head and continued to eat. He had already guessed the reason for Fang Pingjue's abnormal behavior today.

After the meal, he sat at the Fang family home for a while. When Fang Mu saw that it was almost eight o'clock, he stood up and said to Fang Pingjue, "Happy Valley is opening soon. I've been a little busy these two days, so I won't be staying over tonight. I'll go back first." He then looked at Xu Pingfei in the kitchen and said to her, "Aunt Xu, I'll have to trouble you to take care of Fang Shan."

Xu Pingfei nodded.

Fang Mu turned around and left.

He did not go home but drove to the villa at the foot of the mountain. The light outside surged into the basement. The man squatting in the corner suddenly opened his eyes and frightfully looked at Fang Mu, who was approaching him with big strides.

Is it the 18th again?

Fang Mu stood outside the glass door and speechlessly smiled at Cheng Ke. His smile was treacherous and cold.

Cheng Ke squatted on the spot and looked at him without making a sound.

“Ha, what do you think my old man knows?” Fang Mu suddenly asked Cheng Ke.

Cheng Ke knew that Fang Mu was talking to himself. He chose not to say anything. It was useless to say anything. If he said anything wrong, he would be scolded.

Fang Mu did not mind seeing him remain silent.

He walked to the small chair and sat down. He touched the dragon-shaped pendant around his neck and muttered to himself in confusion, “How much does he know? Did someone tell him something, or does he know something himself?”

Fang Mu muttered to himself like a lunatic.

Cheng Ke curled up his body as much as possible, afraid that Fang Mu would be reminded of ‘her’ and he would get into trouble.

After a while, Fang Mu suddenly let go of the pendant and abruptly stood up. “If someone finds out your secret, what should you do to be safe and reliable?” Fang Mu looked at Cheng Ke, but it was as if he was not looking at him. His eyes were filled with a treacherous smile.

“Of course, the safest thing to do is make that person unable to speak forever!” Fang Mu got a little excited.

“Sure!

“He asked for it!”

He glanced at Cheng Ke and quickly left the basement. His footsteps were hurried, and no one knew what he was going to do.

After Fang Mu left, Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei played with the child for a while and watched television. When it was half-past nine, they went upstairs to rest. As they were about to sleep, Fang Pingjue suddenly asked Xu Pingfei, "Pingfei, what do you think of Fang Mu?"

Xu Pingfei did not reply at first. After a long time, she said, "You have quite the demeanor." These words were filled with sarcasm.

Fang Pingjue felt embarrassed.

In the past, he had also felt that Fang Mu had the elegance and ruthlessness of his younger days and was proud of it. But now, he only felt flustered. He asked again, "Then what do you think of Yusheng?"

Xu Pingfei moved her body and replied, "I can't understand that child."

Fang Yusheng's personality was good at times and bad at others. He would scold whoever he disliked. He would scold Heaven and Earth and his father; he had nothing to be afraid of. However, Xu Pingfei did not think that Fang Yusheng was an insensible young man. She had heard of Fang Yusheng before she had married into the Fang family.

Fang Yusheng was smart and wise. He had been accepted by MIT at a young age.

Who wouldn't praise him as a genius?

Such a genius's actions should not be taken at face value.

However, Xu Pingfei was smart as well. She would not investigate the true colors of Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng. The more she knew, the worse it would be for her. She only needed to take good care of her two children. She had no intention of snatching the family assets from Fang Mu and the rest.

Her wish was to have a pair of children and live a blissful life in the future.

Fang Pingjue used to think that Fang Yusheng was stubborn and an insensible man with a big temper. But after seeing Fang Mu's true colors, he could not believe his eyes.

Both children were unfathomable.

"Sleep."

In the blink of an eye, the 28th arrived.

Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei left home with Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. They brought Fang Yuqing to the East Lake Happy Valley in the car. Fang Yu'an left the university city and went to the East Lake Happy Valley to meet the Fang family.

Today was the first day of Happy Valley's official business, and the venue was very lively. The small square outside the ticket counter was full of people.

The Fang family members directly walked into the employee passageway. After entering the venue, they did not make any special arrangements. Just like other tourists, they took their tickets and queued up to play. Fang Pingjue was old, so he could not participate in many passion projects. He and Xu Pingfei went to play leisurely projects.

Qiao Jiusheng, on the other hand, loved to take risks. She bought a full pass. One ticket could finish all the projects.

Glancing at all the rides, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Fang Yusheng and asked, "Can you participate in such intense activities?"

"For example? A roller coaster?" Fang Yusheng had sat on this when he was young.

Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue. "That can be considered only a little bit exciting. This..." She pointed at the space adventure ride and said, "This space adventure ride is a space shuttle. In the blink of an eye, it will charge 78 meters into the sky. In the high sky, our position will rotate along with it. The speed of the rotation will change from slow to fast. At the fastest, it will make you doubt life." Qiao Jiusheng smiled and teased him. "I'll send you straight to the sky."

Fang Yusheng imagined that scene and found it quite interesting.

"Go on."

The two of them had worn camel-colored pants of the same color today. Fang Yusheng's pants were looser, but Qiao Jiusheng's pants were slim-fit pants. As for upper clothing, they had worn the same loose white shirt. Qiao Jiusheng revealed her left shoulder and half of her collarbone. There was a hint of sexiness in her beauty.

They were also wearing the same pair of white and red sports shoes. They walked hand in hand, which made them eye-catching.

Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and walked to the space shuttle's ticket inspection. Fang Yusheng heard the heart-wrenching roar in the air and felt his scalp tingle. Qiao Jiusheng was about to queue up when Fang Yusheng pulled her back and hesitantly said, "Why don't we stop playing this?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was afraid and scolded him with a smile. "Are you afraid?"

"I'm worried about you," Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned before realizing that he was talking about the child in her stomach.

"It's fine. I'm bold and unafraid of this." With that, Qiao Jiusheng pulled Fang Yusheng to the ticket inspection counter.

When it was their turn, Fang Yusheng repeatedly reminded Qiao Jiusheng to check her seatbelt, afraid that something would go wrong. Qiao Jiusheng patiently checked it over and over again to confirm that there was really no problem. She said to Fang Yusheng, "There's no problem."

When Fang Yusheng heard the staff say that it was going to start in a minute, he suddenly unbuckled his seatbelt and leaned over to unbuckle Qiao Jiusheng's seatbelt.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

"I'm not playing anymore." Fang Yusheng pulled her away. "Don't take the risk." His voice was hard. Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to retort, knowing that he was worried about her and the child.

When she reached the safe area, Qiao Jiusheng still looked back at the space shuttle that shot into the sky.

Fang Yusheng knew that she was playful, but it was an unusual time now. He had to be careful. "Don't be sad. I'll bring you to play something else."

Glancing at him, Qiao Jiusheng held reservations about what Fang Yusheng meant about "fun."

Happy Valley had a small train ride. One could reach every tourist attraction on the small train.

Fang Yusheng put on a pair of pure black reflective sunglasses. He could see everything around him, but outsiders could not see his eyes. Opening his eyes, he glanced at the tickets. After finding their seats, he let Qiao Jiusheng lead him to the train station.

When the train passed by the Ferris wheel, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng out of it.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the Ferris wheel with a knowing expression.

The Ferris wheel was really not fun. It was as slow as an old lady.

However, Fang Yusheng did not think so. He seemed to have a crush on the Ferris wheel, and he pulled Qiao Jiusheng onto it. There were two people in each car on the wheel, and the two of them sat in the same car. After entering the car, Fang Yusheng looked around and did not see any cameras. Only then was he relieved.

“I’ve always wanted to play this.”

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled. “Don’t tell me you believe those legends?”

Legend had it that couples who sat on the Ferris wheel would break up. However, when the Ferris wheel reached its highest point, kissing the person you loved would make the two of them forever happy. Qiao Jiusheng did not believe in this at all.

After she asked this question, she saw Fang Yusheng solemnly nod. Qiao Jiusheng did not know what to laugh at, his naivety or stupidity.

Fang Yusheng held her hand and looked at the view of the city in the distance. He said softly, “Do you remember when we went to the Spirit Lake on Thanksgiving, I kissed you?”

Of course, Qiao Jiusheng remembered.

That was the first time Fang Yusheng had kissed her, although it was on her forehead.

Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes shifted, and she asked in understanding, “Could that kiss have a special meaning?”

“Yes.” Nodding, Fang Yusheng told her, “When I was in primary school in the country, I heard a rumor.” He suddenly stopped talking.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at his side profile. Fang Yusheng looked back at her and continued, “Rumor has it that when the maple leaves on the Spirit Lake wither, the person you will kiss will be the person who will accompany you for the rest of your life.” After Fang Yusheng said that, his ears turned slightly red.

That kiss was actually his confession to Qiao Jiusheng.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was unaware of the context and did not understand his romance.

It was strange and embarrassing to say such a pure confession. Fang Yusheng's expression was a little unnatural. His other hand gently fiddled with the edge of his pants as if he had nowhere to put it.

Qiao Jiusheng enjoyed hearing this. Her heart and stomach were warm, but her mouth was tough. She looked down on Fang Yusheng. "You're so old, yet you still believe all that nonsense. Don't believe those things. They're all fake."

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. "You don't believe me?" His tone was dark, and his eyes were dangerous.

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged. "I don't believe in legends."

Fang Yusheng wanted to scold her, but Qiao Jiusheng suddenly tiptoed and bit his slightly red ear. When she left, she said, "But I believe you."

Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat, and he blinked.

He felt relieved.

The Ferris wheel rose higher and higher. Looking at the dark crowd of tourists below, Fang Yusheng did not speak anymore, but his fingers kept tapping on his lips. Qiao Jiusheng did not notice it at first, but later on, Fang Yusheng tapped his lips faster and faster.

Her head tilted as she asked, "Your mouth is itchy?"

Chapter 227: Your Sorry Is Worthless

“Your mouth is itchy?”

Fang Yusheng: “...”

Fang Yusheng sat down on the short stool and felt upset.

Just as he sat down, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly pounced on him from the opposite side. Fang Yusheng subconsciously closed his legs and caught her. Qiao Jiusheng’s calf was pressed against Fang Yusheng’s thigh, and she knelt in his embrace. She silently smiled and lowered her head to kiss Fang Yusheng’s lips.

At this moment, the cabin of the Ferris wheel rose to the highest point, and Qiao Jiusheng kissed Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was surprised. He instantly understood that Qiao Jiusheng had fooled him.

The kiss lasted for a long time.

After they separated, Qiao Jiusheng rubbed Fang Yusheng’s pink lips with her fingers. Her eyes were filled with a charming smile, but her words did not give anyone face. “Say, what are you being reserved for? If you want a kiss, just say it. Why are you going in circles?”

“You’re a person of integrity. Tsk tsk!” Qiao Jiusheng shook her head as she spoke.

Fang Yusheng was sometimes straightforward. Occasionally, when he was pure, it also made people blush and their hearts beat faster. Perhaps, it was because he was good-looking!

Fang Yusheng placed his hands on her waist and felt sweet inside. After a moment, his expression turned serious as he reminded Qiao Jiusheng, “Don’t jump around in the future. You have to be careful. You now have someone in your stomach.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng quickly got off his body and sat down beside him.

After a while, the car finally reached the end of the Ferris wheel.

The two of them walked out. Qiao Jiusheng only felt at ease when her feet touched the ground.

They played around until three in the afternoon before Qiao Jiusheng's and Fang Pingjue's groups met up.

"We won't be going back tonight. There's a forest resthouse here. Let's stay there for the night. The residents on this mountain have all moved to the west corner. They've planted fruits and vegetables there, as well as a pond and lotus roots. We can go fishing or pick lotus seeds to eat at night." It was rare for Xu Pingfei to come out to play, so she felt reluctant to go home.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly became interested when she heard that she could eat lotus seeds. "Okay." Her taste had recently changed, so she wanted to eat some fresh lotus seeds.

Since his wife had agreed, Fang Yusheng naturally did not object to it.

After reaching the resthouse, they ate dinner at the local farm restaurant, then returned to the resthouse. Qiao Jiusheng had not brought any extra clothes, so Fang Yusheng called Qi Bufan. An hour later, Qiao Jiusheng obtained clean clothes and pajamas from Qi Bufan.

"I'm going to take a shower. I'll go to the lotus pond to pick the lotus seeds later."

Fang Yusheng was still blind, so he would only cause trouble if he went out. He said, "I won't go."

Qiao Jiusheng understood this logic as well. As she took off her clothes, she said, "Your father seems to be tired from playing and doesn't plan to go out to shop anymore. Then I'll get Aunt Xu and Qingqing to accompany me."

"Sure." Fang Yusheng's gaze lingered on her body. He only retracted his gaze after she entered the bathroom.

After showering, Qiao Jiusheng wore a strapless dress and slippers. She took her phone downstairs and knocked on Fang Pingjue's door.

Xu Pingfei quickly opened the door.

"Aunt Xu, it's still early. Let's go and pick some lotus seeds."

Xu Pingfei was feeling bored, so she immediately accepted Qiao Jiusheng's invitation.

Fang Yu'an had gone fishing after dinner. Fang Yuqing had nothing to do alone, so she accompanied Xu Pingfei and Qiao Jiusheng. The forest rest houses here were single villas surrounded by tall green trees. Fang Yusheng and the rest had more people, so they had rented an entire villa.

After Qiao Jiusheng and the rest left, only Fang Yusheng and Fang Pingjue were left in the entire building.

After taking a shower, Fang Yusheng lay on the bed in his pajamas and read a novel provided by the hotel.

He had just read chapter 10 when he suddenly heard an impassioned curse from downstairs!

"D*mn it, why are there snakes here!" It was Fang Pingjue's voice.

"Ah!"

Fang Pingjue seemed to be injured. He even threw something, causing quite a commotion.

Fang Yusheng sensitively heard the word "snake." He put down his book and walked out, picking up his sunglasses to put them on. The moment he opened the door, his movements, which had been unhindered just a moment ago, suddenly became sluggish.

Fang Yusheng placed his fingers on the wall and slowly went downstairs.

When he slowly arrived at Fang Pingjue's room, six to seven minutes had passed.

"Dad?"

Fang Yusheng stood at the door of Fang Pingjue's room and called out to him, his tone calm as usual.

In the house, Fang Pingjue sat on the ground and cried out in pain. His scream could make one's scalp turn numb. However, when Fang Yusheng heard this, he did not even frown. His expression remained relaxed.

When Fang Pingjue heard Fang Yusheng's voice, his painful eyes shone with a strong desire to live.

"Yusheng, quickly, call the hospital. A snake bit me." Fang Pingjue pulled open his pants and saw that the skin around the wound had turned light purple. His expression changed instantly. "It's a venomous snake! I was bitten by a venomous snake! D*mn it! Why are there venomous snakes in this forest!"

Fang Pingjue quickly pulled off his tie and tightly tied his legs, trying to slow down the spread of the venom.

Fang Yusheng coldly smiled.

Snake?

He believed in snakes, but he did not believe that it was just a snake that had bitten Fang Pingjue.

Now that the snake had become a spirit, it knew how to pick on people.

Fang Yusheng opened the door and fumbled his way in. As he could not see, he even "accidentally" bumped into a chair. He almost fell, but at the last moment, he grabbed the chair to stabilize himself.

“Did you get bitten?” he leisurely asked, holding onto a chair.

Fang Pingjue took a deep breath and shouted at him while cursing, “Quick, call the doctor and your Aunt Xu. Tell them to come back quickly. This snake’s toxicity is very strong. My legs are turning purple!” If the snake bite was not treated in time, he would die.

Fang Pingjue’s tone was extremely anxious. He had lost feeling in his entire left calf, and his thigh was slightly numb.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the pale-faced man lying on the ground with a pale face.

Fang Pingjue was also starting to age. White hair had started to grow on his forehead. He was no longer the high-spirited man he had been in his prime years.

Seeing Fang Yusheng remain still, Fang Pingjue scolded him, “Useless thing!” He dragged his aching legs and slowly moved his body to the coffee table. He half lay on the ground and reached for his phone on the table. Just as his fingers were about to touch the phone, a slender hand suddenly snatched the phone.

Fang Pingjue was stunned. He looked up and saw Fang Yusheng holding his phone with an expressionless face.

Fang Pingjue sensed that something was wrong, but the situation was urgent, so he did not pursue it. He rushed toward Fang Yusheng and shouted, “Quick, call someone to save your dad.”

The expressionless handsome man suddenly raised the corners of his mouth. His smile was very strange, and he exuded a treacherous and cold aura.

Fang Pingjue stared at him, feeling a little lost.

“Call?” Fang Yusheng shook his phone and asked Fang Pingjue with a smile, “Do you think I will call?”

Fang Pingjue's expression changed.

He stared at Fang Yusheng, his expression filled with fear and panic. His eyes were filled with pain and anger, and his heart was filled with disbelief. "Fang Yusheng, y-you want me to die?" he asked through gritted teeth.

"I want you to die?" Fang Yusheng sneered.

"Dad, do you not know whether I want you to die or someone else wants you to die?" Fang Yusheng was implying something. After saying that, he snorted.

Fang Pingjue's pupils shrank.

He recalled the venomous snake that had suddenly crawled in, and a thought that scared him appeared in his heart. "No, impossible! Impossible!" Fang Mu was his son after all. He should not lay his hands on his father.

Seeing that Fang Pingjue was still defending Fang Mu, that ingrate, even at the brink of death, Fang Yusheng only felt that it was ironic.

"What a coincidence! Fifteen years ago, a venomous snake made me blind. The snake's venom was very strong, and I had become blind on the spot. If I hadn't been lucky enough, your eldest son might have died fifteen years ago."

Fang Yusheng squatted and gently touched Fang Pingjue's calf with his fingers. He said, "Just like you are now. Pain for more than an hour before slowly dying..."

Fang Pingjue trembled.

He watched Fang Yusheng's movements in despair. Seeing that his son could accurately touch his calf, he finally realized something. A hint of surprise appeared in his painful eyes.

“You can see?”

Fang Pingjue had suffered a lot today.

Fang Yusheng only smiled as if he did not hear Fang Pingjue’s question. His fingers drew circles around Fang Pingjue’s wound. His movements were leisurely, lacking even a hint of pity.

Fang Mu was a ruthless person, and Fang Yusheng would not be any better.

They were all ruthless people.

Even when seeing his father being tortured by pain, Fang Yusheng remained cold and emotionless. He did not show any compassion. “Do you know how much pain I’ve been through all these years?” Fang Yusheng’s finger landed on the snake bite wound, and he stopped.

“Can you understand the pain of being in the dark for more than ten years?”

“Can you imagine the despair of a person who has been shot in a foreign country and has escaped death several times?”

“Do you know the difference between standing at the peak of a steep mountain and being instantly kicked down by someone?”

Fang Yusheng’s fingers pressed into the wound on Fang Pingjue’s calf. Red and black blood flowed out of the wound along his fingers.

“Ah!” Fang Pingjue screamed.

The pain made his face turn as pale as death.

Fang Yusheng smiled and dug his fingers into the calf. His smile was filled with mockery and indifference.

“Yusheng, Fang Yusheng! Dad is begging you, let me off!” Fang Pingjue said. Even though Fang Yusheng’s tone was calm and flat when he said these words, Fang Pingjue could feel hatred from the mocking smile on Fang Yusheng’s lips.

Fang Pingjue could clearly sense that Fang Yusheng would really watch him die from the pain.

Fang Yusheng grumbled at him. It was already a kindness that he did not stab him.

How could he save him?

Fang Pingjue thought through this and could not help but feel grief. As a father, he had failed.

Fang Pingjue did not want to die. He had no choice but to use blood ties and family ties in a bid to soften Fang Yusheng’s heart. “Yusheng, I’m your father. You can’t watch your father die.” As Fang Pingjue spoke, large beads of cold sweat rolled down his forehead, rolling over his face and flowing into his neck.

Seeing Fang Yusheng unmoved, Fang Pingjue did not give up. He continued, “Do you remember when you were young, Dad brought you to the amusement park, took you to the Ferris wheel, and brought you to play bumper cars—”

Fang Yusheng suddenly interrupted his recollection. “Sorry, when my mother divorced you, I was less than two years old. I don’t remember anything you said.”

Fang Pingjue was stunned, and his expression instantly became dejected.

What had he done for Fang Yusheng?

He could not remember.

Perhaps, it was not because he could not remember, but because he had never done anything for him.

However, Fang Pingjue did not want to die. He was not even fifty-seven years old; he still had a lot of good days to enjoy. He could only lower his head and humbly admit his mistake. "Yusheng, it's Dad's fault. Dad has let you down. You save Dad. In the future, Dad will compensate you."

Fang Yusheng smiled and shook his head. "Do you take me for a child?" He had already grown up. Perhaps, he used to cherish Fang Pingjue's care in the past, but now, he did not need it. He said, "I'm already thirty. All these years, I've suffered all the hardships that I should and should not have. What can you give me with a sentence of apology? I have been in pain and despair. Your apology cannot share my burden at all."

After saying that, Fang Yusheng took out his hand from Fang Pingjue's wound. He then removed the tie that tied Fang Pingjue's legs and let the venom spread in Fang Pingjue's body.

When Fang Pingjue saw his actions, his gaze became full of despair, and he softly whimpered.

He cried because of pain, fear, hatred, and regret.

Realizing that Fang Yusheng would ignore him, Fang Pingjue resigned himself to fate. He felt more parts of his body start to numb and hurt. Perhaps, he would die in less than an hour.

He had been arrogant all his life, but he had actually died at the mouth of a venomous snake.

Even though he was unwilling, he was helpless.

Chapter 228: Raising a Tiger for Trouble

Fang Yusheng remained unmoved as he watched the venom infect Fang Pingjue's entire left leg. The last hope in Fang Pingjue's heart shattered.

“Please, Yusheng, save me...” Fang Pingjue did not give up and continued to beg Fang Yusheng to save him.

Fang Yusheng had never seen Fang Pingjue so humble before. He turned his head, and his gaze behind his sunglasses landed on Fang Pingjue’s face.

Fang Yusheng tried his best to think about how Fang Pingjue looked when this face smiled at him. After thinking about it for a long time, his mind went blank. He had seen Fang Pingjue’s angry look, his indifferent look, his cold expression, and his current painful and despairing look. However, he had never seen his father smile at him.

It was quite sad.

“My mother...” Fang Yusheng paused. Seeing Fang Pingjue’s snotty nose looking at him, he continued, “She didn’t do anything wrong. You betrayed her, but you never said sorry to her.”

Bending down, Fang Yusheng helped Fang Pingjue smoothen his crease shirt and said into his ear, “As long as you kneel and apologize to her, I’ll save you.”

Fang Pingjue was a man. His dignity did not allow him to kneel to a woman or anyone else.

However, the venom spread wider and wider, infecting every part of his body. If he were not rescued in time, he would die from the poison tonight.

The fear of death destroyed his dignity as a man.

“I apologize. I’ll kneel.”

Fang Pingjue grabbed Fang Yusheng’s trouser leg and climbed up step by step. Then, he knelt on the ground and kowtowed three times to the wall. “Lisa, I’m sorry. I’ve failed you and our child. I apologize...”

Fang Yusheng looked at Fang Pingjue with an indifferent gaze as the latter apologized.

Perhaps, the Fang Pingjue of the old times was still in Fang Yusheng's memory. Fang Pingjue's back had been tall, his shoulders steady, and his embrace warm. However, at this moment, the image of that tall man collapsed; Fang Pingjue died in Fang Yusheng's memory, in his imagination.

Fang Yusheng did not feel happy when he heard Fang Pingjue's apology.

He only felt sorrow.

He felt sorrow for his mother, who had passed away long ago, and for himself, who had yearned for fatherly love in his childhood.

"Enough!" Fang Yusheng roared.

Fang Pingjue placed his forehead close to the ground and did not raise his head for a long time.

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and looked at Fang Pingjue's back while leaning on the ground. He slowly took a deep breath and said, "I won't forgive you." As for what his mother would've done, Fang Yusheng did not know.

She was already dead. What was there to talk about forgiveness and hatred for?

Fang Yusheng took out his phone and called the ambulance and Xu Pingfei.

Then, he sat down on the chair and howled at Fang Pingjue. Fang Pingjue's expression was getting closer and closer to that of a corpse. His mind was on the verge of collapse, and the venom was still slowly spreading.

If he did not receive first aid soon, he might die.

“Consider yourself lucky!” Fang Yusheng snorted. He had a child now, and he could not watch the child’s grandfather die while still being healthy. Thus, he squatted, held Fang Pingjue’s leg, and sucked out the black venomous blood with his mouth.

When Xu Pingfei and the rest rushed back to the villa, they saw this filial scene.

The ambulance also arrived soon. Fang Pingjue was still conscious when the emergency staff pushed him into the van.

Xu Pingfei sat beside him and cried non-stop. She held his hand and kept shouting, “Pingjue, hold on.

“Old Fang, we’ll be reaching the hospital soon. You won’t die.”

Fang Pingjue looked at the tearful Xu Pingfei and felt upset.

They had been together for so many years. How could they not have feelings for each other?

Xu Pingfei’s tears fell on the back of his hand; he found them a little scalding.

When Fang Mu rushed over to the hospital, Fang Pingjue was still in the operating theater. The Fang family members were sitting outside the operating theater. All of them had their arms crossed and their heads hung low with heavy hearts.

Fang Mu walked to Xu Pingfei and asked, “How did Dad get bit by a snake?” His cold voice was filled with agitation.

Those ignorant of his true colors would really think that he was worried about Fang Pingjue.

Fang Yusheng sneered in his heart. Fang Mu was upset and worried not because of Fang Pingjue’s wellbeing, but because he was worried why had the old man not died!

If Fang Pingjue had died due to the snake bite, everything would've been fine.

Fang Pingjue had been saved, and it would bring him endless trouble.

"There's a forest near the villa. It's hot now, so it's not surprising for there to be snakes," Fang Yu'an objectively said. Fang Yuqing was also worried about her father. However, after what she had experienced, she had become more composed. Even though she was anxious, she still looked calm.

Xu Pingfei had doubts in her heart, but her heart was in a mess. So she did not think too much about it.

Fang Mu walked to Fang Yusheng's side. He held a lighter in his right hand and a cigarette in his left. Smoking was prohibited in the hospital, so he did not smoke and just pinched the cigarette. He sat beside Fang Yusheng and looked up at the operating theater. With a frown, he said to Fang Yusheng, "I heard that you were the first to discover him?"

Fang Yusheng nodded and did not hide anything.

"It's all thanks to you." Fang Mu sounded quite sincere.

Fang Yusheng thought: I ruined your plans. You can't wait to kill me.

Although he thought this, he politely replied, "He's my father too."

Fang Mu patted his shoulder and did not speak. He looked like a brother.

Fang Yusheng's shoulders shook, and he flung Fang Mu's hand away. He, Fang Yusheng, could not bear to see Fang Mu. It was not just for a day or two. He felt disgusted whenever Fang Mu touched him. When he returned, he would wash up and change his clothes. He would also burn his clothes. Fang Mu's touch made him feel vexed.

When Fang Yusheng shook his hand off, Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and quickly returned to being normal.

At this moment, the door to the operating theater opened. A nurse rushed out and said to the family members, "The patient's condition is dangerous. We have to amputate his left leg as soon as possible to keep his life..."

When Xu Pingfei heard that they were going to amputate his leg, her face turned pale.

After weighing the pros and cons, Fang Mu finally signed on to the amputation on behalf of the Fang family.

The surgery lasted for a long time. When the surgery ended, the nurses pushed out Fang Pingjue. His left leg, which was under the blanket, was empty. Xu Pingfei looked at his left leg and saw nothing there. She immediately cried and ran to the ward after Fang Pingjue's bed.

Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng followed her. Both of them looked sad and lonely, but there was no pain.

It would be hypocritical if the two of them showed painful expressions.

To be honest, even if Fang Pingjue really died, these two brothers would not frown. On the other hand, Fang Yuqing and Fang Yu'an hid in the stairwell and secretly wiped their tears.

When they arrived at the ward, Fang Yu'an saw that Fang Pingjue was still unconscious. He could not help but pull open the blanket to take a look at his father's leg. Fang Pingjue's left calf had been amputated, and white bandage was wrapped around his leg. Seeing nothing under that knee, Fang Yu'an, a boy, could not help but run out to cry again.

Xu Pingfei could not straighten her back due to the crying.

Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to see her father-in-law like this. It was not that her heart ached, but she felt terrible when she thought about how this person was still alive and kicking a few hours ago.

Two hours later, Fang Pingjue slowly woke up.

He saw the white light and was a little dazed.

I'm not dead yet?

Fang Pingjue's gaze gently shifted. He saw his children standing in front of his bed. He looked at Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng a few more times before his gaze landed on Xu Pingfei, who was crying until her eyes were swollen. He really wanted to ask her: Didn't you say that you did not love me? Then why are you crying?

But he didn't have the strength to ask.

Seeing her husband awake, Xu Pingfei immediately walked over to him. "Does it hurt?"

Fang Pingjue was already numb from the pain. If Xu Pingfei hadn't said anything, he wouldn't have noticed it. When he heard those words, he felt the pain in his leg and noticed that it was abnormally painful. He tried to move his leg, but he found a problem. Fang Pingjue's expression suddenly changed. "My leg..." His breathing was weak, and his voice was so low that it was barely audible.

Xu Pingfei bent down and held his head. Even though she could not stop sobbing, she consoled him. "Don't be sad. It's more important to be alive. It's just that you lost a leg. It's okay, Old Fang. Don't be sad..."

Fang Pingjue was stunned for a long time.

Missing a leg?

He instantly fell silent.

He had been arrogant for a lifetime, but he had actually lost half a leg!

When Fang Pingjue remembered that this miserable scene was likely the result of a scheme of his good son, he felt grief and indignation. "...” His throat rolled for a moment, but he could not make a sound, only letting out a low whimper.

Upon hearing him cry, many people felt terrible.

“Ugh... Get lost... Get lost!” Fang Pingjue looked in the direction of his children and roared a few times.

Xu Pingfei did not know who he was shouting at.

But someone knew.

At this time, Fang Mu naturally could not leave. If he did, it meant that he was guilty.

He remained upright with a perfect sadness on his face. No one could tell anything was wrong with him.

He was really an Oscar-level actor.

Seeing Fang Mu’s expression remain the same, Fang Pingjue felt that Fang Mu was evil. His anger increased.

“Get lost!” he roared again. This time, he coughed non-stop.

Seeing his reaction, Xu Pingfei was shocked.

As she served Fang Pingjue, she turned her head and said to the children, “You guys go back first. Your father is in a bad mood. Come back tomorrow.”

The children looked at each other and slowly walked out of the ward.

The five of them took three cars home. Fang Yu'an and Fang Yuqing took one car, Fang Mu took another, and Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went in their own car.

Qi Bufan had come to pick them up.

The moment she got into the car, Qiao Jiusheng said to Qi Bufan, "Let's go eat." It was almost morning, and they had been quarreling for the entire night. Qiao Jiusheng was hungry and tired; she felt even hungrier than she was.

At four in the morning, almost no restaurant was open in the area.

However, Qi Bufan was resourceful. He managed to find a restaurant that was open at night.

The restaurant had quite a few customers even at this time.

The restaurant's name was also quite interesting. It was called "order whatever you want."

Qiao Jiusheng did not know if she could order anything or let the customer order anything.

She asked the lady boss, "Your shop is called 'order whatever you want.' Does that mean I can order whatever I want?"

The lady boss was dressed in a black strap tight dress and had long linen-colored curly hair. She was a woman in her thirties with a slender figure and an exquisite appearance. She sat behind the cashier and played games. When she heard Qiao Jiusheng's question, she took the time to look at Qiao Jiusheng and smiled like a gangster. "Your man is beautiful, and you're quite beautiful too. Beauties can order whatever they want in this shop."

Qiao Jiusheng immediately felt that this lady boss was a kindred spirit. She had good taste and spoke funny words.

“Then... give me a bowl of Oil Noodles with more chili.” Qiao Jiusheng had become addicted to spicy food recently. She continued, “Do you have sweet potato noodles? Give me a bowl of sweet potato noodles with more spice.”

The lady boss replied, “You have a big appetite.” Then, she looked up at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng ordered a bowl of prawn porridge, and Qi Bufan ordered a plate of dumplings and a Beijing Roast Duck.

After giving them the bill, the lady boss continued to play her game.

Fang Yusheng paid the bill and was led by Qiao Jiusheng to a small room surrounded by bamboo. The moment they sat down there, Qiao Jiusheng said, “That snake is really smart. Only the two of you were in that villa. Yet, the moment it entered the villa, it knew how to bite big.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s words were meaningful.

Qi Bufan looked at her and smiled.

Fang Yusheng placed his chopsticks in the hot water and gently stirred the drink. He nodded and agreed. “Yes, it slipped away quite quickly.” After saying that, Fang Yusheng took out a small bag and handed it to Qi Bufan. “Get someone to test this.”

Qi Bufan took the small bag. He frowned when he saw the liquid inside it. “This is...”

Qiao Jiusheng leaned over to take a look and softly said, “Is there snake venom in here?”

Fang Yusheng nodded. “Yes, it was sucked out of the old man’s wound.” He had sucked it out for Fang Pingjue. First, he wanted to suck the venom out to save Fang Pingjue, and second, he wanted to collect the venom.

“Back then, the snake that blinded me was a venomous snake from Australia called Thin Scales.” He looked at the liquid in the bag, narrowed his eyes behind his sunglasses, and said, “If nothing goes wrong, the results of the test should indicate that this venom belongs to Thin Scales.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s body shook. “It’s him?”

Fang Yusheng glanced at her and did not refute her.

Chapter 229: Neither Is Good

Qiao Jiusheng’s gaze was complicated. When she thought of Fang Mu’s character, she found it hard to explain.

Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin were really compatible. One had tried to kill his brother and his father, and the other had killed her sister and her own son. Qiao Jiusheng shrugged and touched her stomach. She did not think too much about it as she should not lead her child astray.

“Oh right! I’ve already made an appointment for tomorrow. Ah Sheng, let’s go to the hospital tomorrow for a checkup.” It had been half a month, and it was time to check the fetal development. The appointment was the day after tomorrow, but a day had already passed by like this.

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. “When did you make the appointment?”

“When you and Aunt Xu went to pick the lotus weeds, I set the appointment at ten tomorrow morning.”

He was quite considerate.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She could not wait to know her little one’s development.

After eating the meals, they returned to their house. The sky had already become bright.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng took a hot shower and fell asleep on the bed. They slept until two in the afternoon.

Aunt Jin made lunch without waking them.

Seeing them come downstairs, she quickly brought the food out.

Qiao Jiusheng was starving. She buried her head in her food and did not say a word. Fang Yusheng slowly ate as well. He glanced at Qiao Jiusheng, who was eating as if there were no tomorrow, from the corner of his eye. He was a little envious of her, but also relieved. Indeed, a pregnant woman could eat.

Qiao Jiusheng was full. She drank a mouthful of water and said, "Sleeping, eating, and being full is just comfortable." Suddenly, her expression changed. Under Fang Yusheng's shocked gaze, she hurriedly ran to the toilet on the first floor and vomited violently on the toilet seat.

Fang Yusheng quickly put down his chopsticks and walked into the toilet to massage her back.

He took a tissue to wipe the corners of Qiao Jiusheng's mouth. Qiao Jiusheng fell on his shoulder, her breathing a little chaotic. "I ate for nothing. It's a waste of food."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and disagreed with her.

"Eat something to feel better."

After Qiao Jiusheng recovered, Fang Yusheng held her hand and walked out.

Aunt Jin worriedly looked at her. "Madam, if you vomit like this, you will lose weight."

During this period, Qiao Jiusheng had become much thinner, and the flesh on her face had decreased. Her figure was originally slender and graceful, and after vomiting for many days, it had become even thinner. Her body under the pure cotton dress looked even thinner. Fang Yusheng could hold her waist with both hands.

After vomiting, Qiao Jiusheng felt much better and was in good spirits. However, Fang Yusheng was still worried.

“Aunt Jin, please make some nutritious porridge.”

Even if Qiao Jiusheng would vomit after eating the porridge, it would be good if the food could stay in her stomach for a while.

Aunt Jin asked for Qiao Jiusheng’s opinion. “Madam, can I make some stomach nourishing porridge? You keep vomiting, and your stomach is injured. It’s good to drink some stomach nourishing porridge. It’s nutritious and easy to digest. What do you think?”

Not wanting to let Fang Yusheng and Aunt Jin down, Qiao Jiusheng nodded. “Okay.”

There were a lot of fruits in the fridge. Fang Yusheng made a fruit platter for her. “Eat this first.” The fruits were sweet and sour.

Qiao Jiusheng took the fruit platter and sat on the wooden stairs at the roof of the backyard. As she ate, she narrowed her eyes and looked at the fruits and vegetables in the vegetable garden in the backyard. Fang Yusheng sat down beside her. He reached out and placed his hand on her lower abdomen, gently touching it. The corners of his lips curled up, and he softly said, “Be good. Treat your mother better. If you dare torture her, I’ll torture you when you come out.”

Qiao Jiusheng burst out laughing. “Don’t scare him so much that he doesn’t dare to come out.”

“How dare he!”

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and took a piece of pineapple honey before finishing it in a few bites. She liked to play with the core inside the pineapple honey. It was smooth and felt comfortable.

“How is your father?”

Fang Yusheng had already phoned the hospital. When he heard Qiao Jiusheng ask this question, he honestly replied, “He couldn’t accept reality and blew up at the nurse a few times.” Fang Yusheng sneered. “He hasn’t recovered his strength yet. When he has the strength, he can smash everything in the house.”

Touching the smooth core, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, “Does your father know that Fang Mu was behind it?”

“So what if he does?” Fang Yusheng also ate a piece of pineapple honey and played with it like Qiao Jiusheng. “Everyone knows that Fang Mu is his most valued child. Fang Mu has no motive to harm him. Besides, Fang Mu has evidence of his alibi. Even if the old man suspects him, there’s nothing he can do. Besides, the forest is huge, so it’s normal to have two snakes.”

Fang Yusheng stopped laughing and narrowed his eyes. His smile was thought-provoking. “If he’s bitten, he can only admit his bad luck. He has to suffer this in silence.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng revealed a subtle look of pity.

“It’s quite pitiful.”

At night, Fang Yusheng went to the hospital to visit Fang Pingjue.

Fang Pingjue’s expression turned ugly when he saw his eldest son.

One of his sons wanted to kill him, while the other was indifferent to his life and death. On one hand, Fang Pingjue felt that his two sons were hateful, but on the other hand, he felt that his life was pathetic. Therefore, when he saw Fang Yusheng, he naturally did not have a good expression.

He was injured and could not get up. If he could, he would probably scoop up the vase on the bedside table and smash Fang Yusheng to death.

Fang Yusheng understood Fang Pingjue's hateful gaze, but he pretended not to understand.

"Dad, how do you feel today?" Like a filial and obedient boy, he stood by the bed with a worried and heartbroken expression.

There were also a few directors in the room and Fang Pingjue's business friends.

Fang Pingjue hated Fang Yusheng to death, but in front of outsiders, he could only hide all his hatred and dissatisfaction. "Hmph..." Fang Pingjue wanted to speak, but when he opened his mouth, only a low moan filled with pain escaped his mouth.

The amputated leg hurt again.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the faces of the directors behind him. Unsurprisingly, he saw faces filled with worry and deep thought.

Fang Pingjue was doomed this time.

He would not be able to manage the company in the future.

Then, who would take over the Fang Corporation?

Was it the current Vice President Fang Mu? Or the shareholder Fang Yusheng?

In their hearts, everyone thought that Fang Mu would be the final winner. First, Fang Mu had done a lot for the Fang Corporation over the years. He was familiar with all of the company's matters. It was beneficial for everyone to let him take over the company. Furthermore, although the Eldest Young Master was born by the first wife, he was blind.

Giving a big company to a blind person, what would that be. It would be inviting the company's doom.

Everyone understood this logic and labeled Fang Yusheng as a failure. When they looked at Fang Yusheng again, their gazes were more sympathetic and cold.

Fang Yusheng saw their reactions through his sunglasses. He was calm.

Do they really think I want the Fang Group?

Fang Yusheng did not fancy the measly Fang Corporation.

Fang Yusheng could not see, so he could not serve Fang Pingjue tea or water, but he could still massage his legs. When Fang Mu rushed to the hospital after work, he saw Fang Yusheng pinching Fang Pingjue's legs. It was a hateful scene. Fang Pingjue was in so much pain that he was twitching. The directors were consoling Fang Pingjue and saying—

"President Fang is really lucky. Young Master is filial."

"Exactly! I heard that when President Fang met with the accident, it was Young Master who risked his life to help President Fang by sucking the snake venom out with his mouth."

"Yeah, yeah!"

"This snake venom is very powerful, right? Young Master even dares suck the venom out. President Fang, you raised a good son!"

Fang Pingjue remained silent. Fang Yusheng lowered his head and continued to massage his father's other leg.

Good son!

Fang Pingjue recalled how Fang Yusheng had watched him bitterly cry on the ground. It was fine if Fang Pingjue had died or survived, but his son had even threatened him and forced him to kneel and admit his mistake. There was no such a good son!

But could Fang Pingjue say it?

He could not!

If word got out, everyone would only say that Fang Pingjue deserved it.

Fang Pingjue was also clear about this, so he could only open his eyes and look at the ceiling, listening to the directors' nonsense.

Fang Yusheng listened to their discussion with a faint smile.

This wave of good feelings is not a loss!

Fang Mu heard the directors' praises of Fang Yusheng and frowned. No one knew what had happened in the room that night, but Fang Mu did not believe that Fang Yusheng was a kind person.

Fang Mu pushed the door open and the conversation in the room stopped.

When everyone saw him, they said, "President Fang."

Very good. Even the word "vice" has been removed.

Fang Yusheng faintly smiled. Fang Pingjue's heart probably bled when he heard this name.

Fang Mu nodded at the directors and walked to the other side of the bed. He lowered his head and asked Fang Pingjue, "Dad, are you feeling better today?"

Great, another ingrate!

Fang Pingjue blinked. It was painful. The pain came in waves. When it was very painful, he would sweat.

When Fang Mu saw this, he said, "It seems like you're much better today. You look quite energetic."

Fang Pingjue: "..."

"You're sweating. Let me help you wipe the sweat." Fang Mu took the wash basin on the cabinet and poured a basin of warm water. He rolled up his shirt and wiped Fang Pingjue's upper body. Fang Yusheng did not continue to massage his father's legs and gave the stage for the performance to Fang Mu.

Seeing Fang Mu do this, the directors were grateful for flattering Fang Pingjue and Fang Mu!

"President Fang, how did you educate the children? Why are your children so sensible and filial? Those rascals of ours only know how to eat and drink."

"They say that daughters would be clingy and stay with fathers all the time. The last time, when I was hospitalized for anesthesia, my daughter even went overseas to watch some Taylor concert. Comparing the two really makes me angry!"

"Let's not talk about it. If we talk about it, I'll be envious of Old Fang."

Fang Pingjue had difficulties that he could not say.

When Fang Mu heard what the directors said, a smile appeared on his cold face. This smile made Fang Pingjue's hair stand on end.

Fang Yusheng did not smile, but he pitied Fang Pingjue very much.

The directors sat for a while before getting up to leave. In the ward, only Fang Yusheng, Fang Mu, and Fang Pingjue were left. Fang Yusheng's phone rang. It was a call from Qiao Jiusheng. He hung up and said to Fang Pingjue, "Dad, rest well. I'll visit you with Ah Sheng tomorrow."

He was about to leave.

Fang Pingjue, who was originally lifeless, suddenly had the strength to hold Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks. Fang Mu looked over as well.

Fang Pingjue's lips quivered as he gently spat out a few words, "Don't, don't go." Fang Pingjue was afraid to stay in the room with Fang Mu. Although Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu were not good people, staying with two inhuman things could serve as a balance.

If Fang Yusheng left and only Fang Mu, that venomous snake, stayed behind, Fang Pingjue would naturally be worried.

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and did not speak. However, he looked at Fang Pingjue in deep thought.

Is he afraid of staying with me?

A few thoughts flashed past Fang Mu's mind.

What does he know?

Fang Yusheng could not stay here forever. He still had to go back and accompany Ah Sheng.

Fang Pingjue's eyes flashed, and he said, "Call your Aunt Xu and ask her to come here."

Fang Yusheng asked Fang Mu to make the call. Fang Mu silently made the call.

After Xu Pingfei rushed over to the room, Fang Yusheng stood up and left. Seeing him leave, Fang Mu also stood up. Before he left, he reminded Fang Pingjue, "Dad, rest well and don't let your thoughts run wild."

The brothers left together and stood in the elevator. The atmosphere was quiet.

"Your acting is not bad."

Without anyone else around, Fang Mu could not be bothered to act with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng chuckled and replied, "That's not as exciting as your director's scenes."

Fang Mu smiled coldly.

"Big Brother." Fang Mu turned around and faced Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng faced the elevator door, but his expression and actions did not change. Fang Mu took a step closer, his long eyelashes projected into his cold eyes, adding a hint of danger to him. He leaned his head close to Fang Yusheng's ear and softly asked, "Does the taste of snake venom feel good?"

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips. "Fang Mu." His calm voice was void of emotions. It was like a straight line, but one that held tightly to a person's heart. Fang Mu's brows furrowed, and the raised ends of his eyes dipped. They lost some of their arrogance and added a hint of caution.

He watched as Fang Yusheng leaned toward him. He thought about it and did not retreat.

He's just a blind person. What waves can he stir?

Chapter 230: Let's Take a Bet

The face in front of Fang Mu was the most exquisite and perfect face even an artist could not draw. Those tightly pursed lips suddenly curled up. Fang Yusheng smiled, but his smile wasn't one to make people feel happy. Instead, it gave them a sense of danger.

The elevator seemed to have become suffocating, and even the air seemed to be filled with uneasiness and coldness.

Fang Mu suddenly had a thought: This person is very dangerous.

Fang Yusheng's tone was flat and without any fluctuations. He said, "You owe me three things. A pair of eyes, a healthy stomach, and an immeasurable future." He looked calm as if he were talking about something unimportant.

Fang Mu's pupils shrank.

Fang Yusheng has always known the truth.

He has really been tolerant all these years.

Since he knew about it, why did he not take action all these years? Fang Mu did not think that Fang Yusheng would give up on revenge. He was waiting for an opportunity. It was just that Fang Mu did not know what kind of opportunity his brother was waiting for.

Fang Yusheng quickly solved Fang Mu's confusion. He was indeed waiting for a good opportunity.

And now, that opportunity had arrived.

“In the past, I thought about how to get these things back and what kind of situation to get them back. Is it better to kill you easily? Or is it better to torture you slowly? If I want to torture you, what methods do I have that make me happy?”

Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped and smiled gently. He said, “After thinking about it, I think it’s better to get back at you one by one only after you have a family and someone you care about.

“Think about it.” Fang Yusheng’s smile was even more beautiful. It was elegant and warm, but that made Fang Mu feel cold. Fang Yusheng’s right hand kept twirling the jade bead on his left wrist. The bead was warm, and his voice was colder than the jade bead. “Now, you have a son and something to worry about. If you die an unnatural death, your son will become an orphan. He won’t have a mother, or a brother, or even his father. Don’t you think he’d be pitiful?”

Upon hearing this, Fang Mu frowned. His dark and handsome face exuded coldness.

“Are you threatening me with Fang Shan?” Fang Mu could not help but sneer. “You don’t have the ability.” His tone seemed confident, but his heart was shaking.

Fang Yusheng was right. Fang Mu cared a lot about Fang Shan. After all, Fang Shan was his only son. Since his other son was already dead, Fang Shan had become his only bloodline. Fang Mu was cold-blooded to his elders, but he cared a lot about Fang Shan.

Fang Yusheng had indeed found his weakness.

“Threaten?” Fang Yusheng showed a disdainful reaction. He would not threaten Fang Mu with a child. “No, this is not a threat. Every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. You naturally have to bear your sins. What I want is your life. You have a son now. Say something happens to you now, when you think of your son, will you be in pain? Will you be unwilling to part with him?”

If Fang Mu died too easily, what would Fang Yusheng use to commemorate the pain he had suffered in the past!

Only when Fang Mu felt happy and had something to worry about, would he kill him. Only then would Fang Mu feel like he was better off dead. He would realize how painful death was.

“I was accepted by MIT at the age of 14. Even my professors praised me for my talent. I had the potential for a limitless future.” When he spoke about his youth, Fang Yusheng could no longer maintain his noble fake smile.

He stopped smiling and pointed at his eyes. He said to Fang Mu, “Eyes and hands are more important to me than anything. But you stole my eyes. Fang Mu, you ruined my life.”

He cut open his heart and placed the pain of the past in front of Fang Mu in blood.

Fang Mu could not help but clench his fists.

Fang Yusheng was telling the truth.

Yes.

Fang Yusheng had been accepted by MIT at the age of 14. Even though Fang Yusheng was in England, at that time, he was a genius, whose name spread by word of mouth among the high society in Binjiang City. At that time, Fang Pingjue looked happy wherever he went and mentioned his eldest son to everyone.

Fang Yusheng was the star in the sky, the Young Master of the Fang family that everyone praised.

In contrast, Fang Mu was an illegitimate son, the son of an actress, a lowly worm in the dust.

Fang Mu had once said that Qiao Jiuyin was the faint light of a candle, unable to compete with the brilliance of the sun and moon.

But in front of Fang Yusheng, Fang Mu was also that insignificant candlelight.

He felt inferior, jealous, and afraid.

With such a perfect Fang Yusheng around, could he continue to stay in the Fang family?

Fang Mu had had enough of the tough times. He was afraid of poverty and loneliness to the core. He yearned for money and power. Due to this, the 13-year-old Fang Mu did the first ruthless thing in his life. He spent money to hire a Snake Rider and tried to control the venomous snake to kill Fang Yusheng. However, Fang Yu had a big life. He did not die, but he did get blinded.

Then, Fang Pingjue had brought Fang Yusheng back to the Fang family. Even though Fang Yusheng had become blind, even if he withdrew from MIT and returned to China to study at City One High School, becoming an ordinary high school student with eye disease, Fang Mu was still afraid of him.

It was not that Fang Mu was timid, but Fang Yusheng was too powerful!

As long as Fang Yusheng did not die, Fang Mu would be on tenterhooks.

When Fang Yusheng was 19, Fang Mu finally got a chance.

Fang Yusheng had just entered university. During the summer vacation of his first year in university, he had agreed to go to Meng Hai for a vacation with his former high school friends. It was the best time for Fang Mu to make a move in a foreign country where he had few people and less power. So, Fang Mu hired a killer again...

However, Fang Yusheng was an unkillable cockroach. He could survive under such circumstances as well.

Fang Mu pulled back his thoughts and looked at Fang Yusheng's face, which was filled with hatred and killing intent. He once again felt the pressure and fear that he had not felt for a long time from Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips, and his expression became cold and stern. He told Fang Mu in a hateful tone, "And I want to see you go to hell with pain and unwillingness. I haven't been living well for the past decade. Since I haven't been living well, you won't either. I have to get some interest.

“Fang Mu, just wait. The outcome between you and me will be revealed soon.” There would be an outcome soon.

The elevator reached the first floor. The door opened, but neither of them stepped out.

There were few people at night in the hospital, and no one wanted to enter the elevator.

The elevator door closed, and the two of them remained inside.

Fang Mu looked at Fang Yusheng. Fear appeared under the facade of calmness of his face.

Fang Yusheng suddenly smiled again. “But it’s not like I haven’t encountered something pleasant in the past few years.”

Seeing him smile again, Fang Mu felt that Fang Yusheng might be mentally ill.

How can he smile at a time like this?

Pleasant?

What kind of happy thing can happen when he’s blind and being hunted down?

Fang Yusheng thought of his trip to the Fierce Sea, getting to know Qiao Jiusheng, and making a promise to her for the rest of his life. Warmth filled his heart. Then, he thought of the history between Fang Mu and Qiao Jiusheng, and his smile became even more dazzling. “Fang Mu, I’ve prepared a surprise for you.”

He raised his hand and slowly landed it on Fang Mu’s shoulder. He patted Fang Mu’s shoulder and said with a smile, “You’ll like that surprise.” His tone was thought-provoking and meaningful.

Fang Mu's face darkened.

Someone outside the elevator pressed the door open.

The moment the door opened, Fang Yusheng threw out his cane, straightened his back, and arrogantly walked out.

Fang Mu followed him out. He stared at Fang Yusheng's back and did not look away for a long time. This time, they had shed all pretenses. The internal strife between the two brothers was about to begin. Fang Mu looked in the direction of the hospital's entrance, and a huge question arose in his heart.

What is the surprise Fang Yusheng mentioned just now?

This uncontrollable and unpredictable feeling was annoying.

Fang Yusheng got into the car and took off his sunglasses.

He gently touched his eyes, thinking of the dark memory when he was fifteen and had just learned that he was blind.

At that time, he had been naive. He had thought that the snake had coincidentally appeared near his house and happened to bite him. After all, there was a forest near his house. Later on, he heard from his doctor that the snake's poison was not ordinary. It was a snake that came from Australia. Only then did Fang Yusheng suspect this matter.

It was too suspicious for an Australian viper to appear in England.

Fang Yusheng had been a privileged person. He was arrogant, insufferably arrogant. Suddenly being blind had been a fatal blow to him.

During that time, he had lived in a daze and even had the thought of committing suicide.

Later on, he slowly accepted the fact that he was blind and tried his best to adapt to the darkness, trying hard to not look like a useless person. He managed to hang on after much difficulty. However, someone had come after his life then. He had thought he would die, but then, Qiao Jiusheng had saved him.

That experience of the assassination taught him how to endure and disguise himself.

Now that he thought about those past events, he could finish explaining them in a few sentences. However, these few sentences had made Fang Yusheng suffer for nearly fifteen years.

He was not a saint. How could he not hate Fang Mu?

He could not wait to tear his tendons and skin him!

But he did not want him to die too easily.

“Bufan, is the report of the venom out?”

Qi Bufan nodded and did not give him the report. He only said, “Just as you guessed. It’s the venom from the same snake.”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He knew that this would be the outcome.

He looked out the window and saw the fleeting view. Determination flashed in his eyes. “Bufan, it’s time to start the plan.”

Qi Bufan finally turned around and looked at him.

“Okay.”

Even though Fang Yusheng said that he would not threaten him with his son, Fang Mu was still worried.

He immediately went to the Fang family’s house and brought Fang Shan back to his own home. He also hired a group of bodyguards at a high price. White Night was on duty to protect Fang Shan.

Fang Mu’s actions were not small.

Ever since Fang Pingjue’s accident, many people who dealt with benefits turned their attention to the Fang family.

They were people who took advantage of the situation. Once they realized that the Fang family’s trend was wrong, they could stand on time. Although Fang Yusheng was blind and his chances of winning were not high, who could be sure that a blind person was unable to do anything? Besides, even if Fang Yusheng was blind, he was a blind person from MIT, a high-class blind person.

He could not be underestimated.

Fang Yusheng paid attention to Fang Mu’s every move. Naturally, Fang Mu did the same to him.

So, when Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to the hospital together the next day, the news of them going to the Gynecology Department immediately reached Fang Mu. When he heard this news, he got upset.

He was frustrated not because that blind Fang Yusheng had a descendant, but because of Qi Yunsheng.

Fang Mu could not tell what was going on. Every time he saw Qi Yunsheng, his heart would ache. This time, the news of Qi Yunsheng’s pregnancy made him even more upset.

As Qiao Jiusheng waited for the ultrasound, she was quite worried about the child.

The couple sat on the sofa in the resting area with the other people who had come to check on their children. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the women's bellies and was quite envious. She bumped Fang Yusheng's arm and said, "I'm a little nervous."

Fang Yusheng held her hand and gently patted it.

Qiao Jiusheng took a deep breath and told Fang Yusheng her worries. "If our child has a miscarriage or hasn't developed..."

Pa!

Fang Yusheng lightly slapped her on the mouth.

Qiao Jiusheng closed her mouth and glared at him.

"Don't say bad things."

Originally, Fang Yusheng did not expect this. However, after hearing her words, he was also a little worried.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she had run her mouth and deserved a beating.

She spat on the ground and smacked her lips again. She was still worried.

There were four people in front of her, so it was boring to just sit there. Qiao Jiusheng's brown eyes darted around as she leaned close to Fang Yusheng's ear. "Let's have a bet."

Fang Yusheng attentively listened. "On what?"

"Let's bet on whether our child is a boy or a girl."

Fang Yusheng raised the ends of his eyes high, and his long black eyelashes trembled. How could he bet on that?

"Tell me more details."

Qiao Jiusheng explained in detail and said, "Whoever makes the wrong bet will agree to one request."