

Ex's Brother 231

Chapter 231: Twin Babies

Fang Yusheng seemed to have thought of something and got interested. He sat upright and nodded. "Sure. Ladies first."

Qiao Jiusheng did not refuse him. She touched her stomach and said, "I bet it's a boy." If the fetus and the mother were really connected, she believed that her intuition was right. She felt that the child in her stomach should be a boy.

"Is that so?" Fang Yusheng was not in a hurry to talk about men versus women. He crossed his arms and tapped the back of his left hand with the fingers of his right hand. "I'll bet..." He had wanted to say his child would be a girl, but he thought of something. With a sly smile, he said, "I'll bet it's twins you're pregnant with." He did not say if they were boys or girls.

"Then you're bound to lose." Are twins that easy to conceive? "Why don't you change your option? I'll give you another chance."

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No."

If he was wrong, he was wrong. He just wanted a pair of twins. It didn't matter if he was wrong or right; if he was wrong, he would do whatever Ah Sheng requested.

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips. "Just wait to go bankrupt. You guessed wrong this time. I'll take your money to Paris, London, New York, Tokyo... I'll buy things until you cry and regret it."

Fang Yusheng maintained his good mood and listened to her mutter about what she wanted to buy. He did not break her beautiful dream.

"No. 21, Qi Yunsheng!"

Qiao Jiusheng's name reverberated in the hall.

She instantly got up, threw her bag onto Fang Yusheng's lap, and nervously entered the ultrasound room. To make it easier for the doctors to do the ultrasound, she had worn a dress and flat shoes today. When she entered the room, someone was undergoing an ultrasound inside, and the doctor told her to wait.

Qiao Jiusheng took off her shoes and changed into slippers. She stood behind the doctor and looked at the mother-to-be who was having an ultrasound.

This woman's stomach was very big, and a few pregnancy marks could be seen on her abdomen. Qiao Jiusheng frowned when she saw the dark pregnancy marks.

Will I also look like that in the future?

"Alright, the next mother-to-be, please prepare yourself."

When the woman got up, Qiao Jiusheng lay down on the ultrasound bed.

She revealed her abdomen, and the female doctor placed the equipment on her abdomen and moved it. Qiao Jiusheng could not help but look up at the monitor.

The doctor smiled and chatted with her. "Is this your first pregnancy?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

The doctor turned to his assistant who was recording the data beside him, then said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Early pregnancy in the uterus. Almost 60 days old. Both embryos are developing normally."

Excellent. It's not an abnormal pregnancy, and the child is healthy.

Qiao Jiusheng finally heaved a sigh of relief.

Perhaps because she was too nervous, she only heard the words “early pregnancy” and “normal development” in the uterus.

She could not wait to share this news with Fang Yusheng.

Soon, Qiao Jiusheng received her report.

She looked at the report while walking in the direction of Fang Yusheng. Halfway through, she suddenly stopped.

Through his sunglasses, Fang Yusheng noticed that his wife had stopped in her tracks. He stood up and slowly walked toward her. “What’s wrong?” Qiao Jiusheng’s expression was a little strange. Fang Yusheng’s heart tightened. Could there be something wrong with the fetus?

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the report for a long time.

She slowly raised her head and looked at Fang Yusheng. She asked, “What do you mean by twin live babies?” Her throat was a little tight and her heart was beating fast.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, a rare look of surprise appeared on his face.

“Twin... twins...” His heart beat faster.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, “Accompany me to the toilet.”

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips. “Lazy cows and lazy horses have a lot of shit and urine while they’re working.” At this time, shouldn’t his normal reaction be to hug her and thank her?

Nevertheless, Qiao Jiusheng led Fang Yusheng to the toilet.

The men's and women's toilets had sinks. The men's toilets were on the left, while the women's toilets were on the right with a wall separating them.

Qiao Jiusheng sent Fang Yusheng to the entrance of the male toilet. "Go in."

Suddenly, her shoulder was gently pushed, and she was pressed against the wall between the two toilets.

As she was stunned, her lips were suddenly covered by Fang Yusheng.

Without caring if anyone passed by, Fang Yusheng kissed her and tasted her sweetness.

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned slightly red, but she did not push him away.

In today's society, the atmosphere was open. The two of them were kissing in the toilet. People who passed by only glanced at them and acted as if they were used to it.

Fang Yusheng kissed Qiao Jiusheng for a long time before letting go of her.

Qiao Jiusheng's lips became a little red and swollen.

She rubbed her lips and softly asked, "What are you doing? So many people are watching."

"I don't care about anyone else." Fang Yusheng was ecstatic. If not for the occasion, he would probably have stripped Qiao Jiusheng and pressed her against the bed to kiss her. Even though he could not do that here, he could kiss her. He would not feel sick of kissing her for an hour.

Fang Yusheng placed his hand on the side of Qiao Jiusheng's head. He tilted his head and placed his forehead on Qiao Jiusheng's forehead.

Her forehead was a little hot, and the heat reached Fang Yusheng's chest.

His heart warmed.

"I'm very happy." Fang Yusheng's voice was hoarse and filled with satisfaction and happiness.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him and honestly smiled. "Me too."

"I guessed right." Fang Yusheng's lips curled up in a wide arc. That smile could not be hidden no matter what.

Pursing her lips, Qiao Jiusheng got a little discouraged.

He was right.

"I admit defeat." Qiao Jiusheng did not deny it. She would do what she had promised.

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

He rarely laughed or even chuckled. Usually, he only smiled to show that he was very happy. Occasionally, he would smile, which was enough to make Qiao Jiusheng blush and her heart beat faster.

When Qiao Jiusheng stared at his handsome face that displayed the joy he felt and heard his elated laughter, she also got infected by his happiness. She could not help but raise her head and kiss Fang Yusheng's forehead.

Fang Yusheng's expression suddenly turned serious. He stopped laughing and stared at Qiao Jiusheng without saying a word.

The atmosphere instantly fell silent.

Qiao Jiusheng's ears turned red from his gaze.

She could not be blamed for being shy, but Fang Yusheng's gaze was too deep.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng remain silent for a long time, her heart was filled with suspicion. She could not withstand that fiery and loving gaze. Lowering her head, she softly asked him, "What requests do you have? Tell me?"

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and lowered his hand.

He stood upright in front of Qiao Jiusheng. His figure was clear, and his facial features were exquisite to the point of being handsome, but his expression was very serious.

Looking at her, Fang Yusheng seemed like a believer greeting Jesus.

"Qiao Jiusheng, I want to ask you..." Fang Yusheng stopped talking, and his deep feelings became even more serious. Seeing him like this, Qiao Jiusheng stopped smiling and became serious.

What does he want me to do?

In an instant, thousands of thoughts flashed across Qiao Jiusheng's mind. Some were absurd, some were warm, and some were confused.

But she was wrong. He would say—

"Please marry me."

Qiao Jiusheng was in a daze. She was stunned but also confused.

Aren't we married?

Fang Yusheng saw her reaction. Her dazed look was very cute, but he did not smile. Their marriage stemmed from using each other. Qiao Jiusheng had taken the initiative to look for him to seek protection, and she had also asked him to marry her.

If one were to carefully look at it, there was no love in this marriage. It was all about benefits.

Marriage should have originated from love, not like this.

"Marry me," those two words had been on Fang Yusheng's mind for a long time.

Today, he finally had a reason and a position to say those words. Fang Yusheng felt relieved.

"I didn't ask for a marriage from you, and we didn't hold an official wedding. I owe you all this." Fang Yusheng leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng and held her hand. When he touched the black ring, his lips pursed even more tightly. "I didn't even choose the ring carefully."

Come to think of it, our marriage was terrible.

Qiao Jiusheng understood what he meant.

However, she said, "I've already collected my marriage certificate. I already have your children. There's no point in holding a wedding. Forget it."

"No." Fang Yusheng immediately rejected her.

"I love you. I sincerely want to live with you for the rest of my life." Fang Yusheng had the most pious attitude towards love. He felt that love could not be perfunctory, and so was marriage. "Perhaps, you don't care, but I do. I love you, and I want to give you what others have. Ah Sheng, give me a chance to make up for you and make up for the regret in my heart, okay?"

Seeing that what he said was so precious and reasonable, Qiao Jiusheng could not refuse anymore.

“Sure, sure.”

Her curled eyelashes were like two feathered fans that repeatedly blinked. Her eyes were filled with cunning and malicious intent. “This is what you said you want me to do.” Qiao Jiusheng snorted and patted Fang Yusheng’s chest before starting to think about her demands.

“I must have everything I need for my wedding. Everything needs to be the best.”

Qiao Jiusheng raised her head, the smile on her lips as bright as the stars. She met Fang Yusheng’s gaze and could not bear to look away.

“Okay.” Fang Yusheng was mesmerized by her beauty and subconsciously agreed to her.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled like a fox. She said, “The wedding venue has to be on the top floor of the Empire Hotel.” It was the most expensive place. When Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin had gotten married, they had done it in the courtyard of the Empire Hotel. The courtyard was quite expensive, but still inferior to the top floor.

Qiao Jiusheng had heard that on the top floor of the Empire Hotel, the ceiling was embedded with moonstones that had a dizzying effect. When the lights shone, the moonstones emitted silver and light blue halos, like the galaxy in the summer sky. It was breathtakingly beautiful.

The banquet tables on the top floor were from Italy, and the cutlery was from Jingde Town. All of them were handmade by masters. Every plate and bowl was a masterpiece.

There was a small aquarium on the top floor with all kinds of trees and sea creatures and a few dolphins.

The guests could even watch a dolphin show during dinner...

Binjiang City had many rich people, but almost no one rented the top floor to do things.

After all, the rent for a day on the top floor was as high as 60 million.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's unreasonable demands, Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. He seriously listened to her, and for the first time, did not show any signs of heartache.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him and was surprised that he did not feel any heartache.

"The roses at the wedding banquet must be from Bulgaria, and the red wine must be Petrus 1982. The female companion gift will be an earring for love, and the male companion gift will be a pair of cufflinks. In addition, my wedding dress must be designed by Wei Xin. The crown on my head and the necklace on my neck must be the treasure of the Crown for love. When Qiao Jiuyin got married, she wore that necklace."

The "Crown for Love" series had a necklace and a crown. The necklace was a dark purple pear, and the crown was embedded with a rare top-grade purple gem.

This set of jewelry was the treasure of the shop for the crown of love. It was the best masterpiece in Qiao Jiusheng's great-grandfather Qiao Yifan's life. It was neither borrowed nor rented; it was not for sale. It could only be worn when a son or daughter of the Qiao family got married.

Qiao Jiusheng was deliberately making things difficult for Fang Yusheng.

When Fang Yusheng heard the last request, he indeed found it difficult to do. However, if Qiao Jiusheng wanted it, he would do it no matter what. "Is that all?"

Is that all?

Isn't this enough trouble?

Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to tease Fang Yusheng anymore. She nodded and said, "That's all."

“Okay, then. Get ready. We have a wedding on the 29th of this month.”

Only 29 days left until the wedding day.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows. She wanted to see how Fang Yusheng would convince the Qiao family.

The news that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant with twins spread quickly.

Before Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng returned to the Fang family, everyone in the Fang family knew about this.

The servants were discussing among themselves. They all said—

“The Eldest Young Master and the Second Young Master are fighting over everything. Now, they’re even fighting over having children. Second Young Master... the former Second Madam was pregnant with twins. It hasn’t been long since then, and the Eldest Young Madam is pregnant with twins as well.”

“Of course. I hope that the young master’s children are safe and sound. Don’t be like...”

“Do you want to die? If you don’t, shut up. Don’t mention that again.”

“Pui, pui, pui, look at my mouth. I can’t speak!”

When Wan Lang heard a cough, the servant immediately ran away.

Chapter 232: Our Relationship Is Unordinary

Wan Lang stood behind the dining room window and looked in the direction of the Fang family's main entrance. He saw the Eldest Young Master's car drive in, turn the corner, and drive into the house.

A few days ago, the Xie family had sent someone to the Fang family with a few turtle doves. However, Xu Pingfei was busy taking care of Fang Pingjue in the hospital, and there was no one at home, so she had not used them. It was said that a turtledove could match the nutrition of three chickens. After knowing that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant, Butler Wan Lang carried the turtle doves to their house.

Wan Lang stood at the entrance of their house. The door was open. Through the door, he saw Fang Yusheng instructing Qi Bufan to make a children's swing.

Fang Yusheng seemed to be saying something with a gentle smile.

Wan Lang looked at him in a daze.

He thought of some past events.

Back then, Fang Yusheng had just lost his vision. When he was brought back to the Fang family, he gave Fang Mu a good beating. Fang Pingjue felt that his eldest son was being unreasonable, so he scolded him on the spot. After being scolded, Fang Yusheng stopped being arrogant and became silent. He locked himself in the house every day and ignored everyone. During that period, he was gloomy and lifeless.

Wan Lang had been quite worried about him. One time, he had secretly gone to the house to visit Fang Yusheng. He saw Fang Yusheng smash his violin, the television in the hall, and the artworks on the wall. The young man sat alone in the middle of the hall, holding the broken violin strings. He buried his head between his legs and secretly cried.

At that time, Fang Yusheng had been lonely and dispirited.

That youth had already grown up, and his wings had matured. He was living a blissful life.

Wan Lang had always been quite concerned about Fang Yusheng. After all, Fang Yusheng was Lisa's only child in this world. Lisa was a woman with elegant manners; she was interesting and very attractive. She was a scholar and always had a scholarly aura around her. Whenever she conversed with them, ordinary people would consciously tone down.

At the same time, Lisa had been a beauty, a real beauty. From Fang Yusheng's looks, it could be seen that his mother had been very beautiful.

Lisa had been the dream lover of many.

Her stunning beauty was also the reason Fang Pingjue refused to let go of her even after chasing her for five years. Fang Pingjue also regarded Lisa as a goddess. Before the two of them had married, Fang Pingjue had once asked Lisa for a marriage, but she had refused.

After they got married, Fang Pingjue had cheated on her with Mu Chen. Lisa and Fang Pingjue then divorced each other, and Fang Pingjue resolutely broke off all ties with his brother and left the Fang Corporation to be independent.

These were all matters of the past.

Wan Lang stared at Fang Yusheng for a long time before finally relaxing.

He's living a blissful life now. It's time for Madam Lisa to rest in peace.

"Butler Wan?"

Qi Bufan noticed Wan Lang first.

Fang Yusheng looked up when he heard this. His eyes were still closed when he heard Wan Lang say, "Young Master, your aunt had someone send a few turtledoves the day before yesterday. Turtledove is good for nourishing the body. Young Madam is pregnant, so it will be beneficial to her."

Fang Yusheng gave him a rare smile.

At that moment, the world turned pale from his smile.

“That’s very thoughtful of you.”

Fang Yusheng said, “Bufan, pour a cup of tea for Butler Wan.”

Qi Bufan nodded and threw down the wood and hammer in his hand. He walked to the door, took the turtle doves from Wan Lang’s hand, and carried them to the kitchen. Fang Yusheng called Wan Lang over to sit for a while. Wan Lang thought that he had nothing to do today, so he obliged.

Qi Bufan quickly brought over the tea.

It’s a very delicious Tieguanyin[1]**. Wan Lang could not help but take two more sips and even smacked his lips. Hearing him smack his lips, Fang Yusheng said, “I still have two bags of this tea here. If Butler Wan likes them, you can bring one back later.”

“Young Master Xie.”

Fang Yusheng was willing to give something to him out of his own pockets. This was rare, so Wan Lang could not bear to reject him.

Seeing the butler readily accept it, Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He inexplicably smiled and instructed Qi Bufan, “Get a bag of Tieguanyin for Butler Wan.”

“Oh.”

After Qi Bufan left, Fang Yusheng picked up his tea. He only took a small sip and missed his grandfather a little. He sighed and said, “Grandpa didn’t like wine or delicacies. He loved this.”

Hearing this, Wan Lang also got a little emotional. "That's right. When the old sir was still alive, you juniors gave him most of Tieguanyin. However, the Tieguanyin you gave was the most liked by the old sir."

This was not Wan Lang sucking up to Fang Yusheng, but the Tieguanyin Fang Yusheng gave was indeed the best.

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "I went to Anxiang Hua to pick it myself and stir-fried the Tieguanyin." He had loved his grandfather since he was young and knew that his grandfather loved to drink this tea. When Fang Yusheng had gone on vacation, he had specially gone to Anxi to learn how to stir-fry tea from the local tea farmers.

Wan Lang was surprised. "So that's how it is." No wonder the old sir always praised Young Master Fang Yusheng for being filial.

Fang Yusheng did not reply.

Wan Lang lowered his head and remained silent. He only drank his tea and stared at his face that was no longer young in the tea.

Qi Bufan sent the tea leaves over and went to make his children's swings.

"It's a pity that when grandfather died, I didn't have the chance to see him for the last time." Fang Yusheng spoke again. The old master's death had been too sudden and caught everyone off guard. When Fang Yusheng had received the news, the old master had already passed away.

He had rushed back only in time to see his face.

That was more than ten years ago. When he thought about it now, it felt like yesterday. "You're not the only one who didn't get to see the old man one last time. Even Sir rushed back after receiving the news, but the old master was already dead."

Fang Yusheng tapped his right index finger on the teacup. When he heard this, he seemingly unintentionally said, "Then, Butler Wan, do you know who accompanied grandfather on his last journey?" He had returned in a hurry back then and left in a hurry. Besides, his grandfather was old; he would have had to leave sooner or later. Hence, Fang Yusheng hadn't thought too deeply about the entire matter.

However, later when he thought about it, Fang Yusheng had felt that this matter was too sudden.

Wan Lang hesitated for a moment but still told the truth. "It was Second Young Master."

Upon hearing that it was Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng stopped tapping his glass.

"It's him."

Fang Yusheng picked up his teacup and took a sip. He smiled and said, "With someone by his side, Grandfather wouldn't have been lonely."

Wan Lang remained silent.

He sat for a while more before leaving. However, he did not forget to take the bag of tea leaves.

The moment the door closed, Fang Yusheng opened his eyes.

He looked at the spot where Wan Lang had sat just now, a ruthless and angry look gathering in his eyes.

"Bufan, how's the arrangement going?"

Qi Bufan put the chain through the hole and replied without looking up, "Seven o'clock tonight."

"Don't make any mistakes."

“Don’t worry, Sir.”

Fang Yusheng stood up and went into the kitchen. He plucked the turtledove’s hair and cut open its spine to remove its internal organs. Then, he placed the turtledove in a jar and added some winter mushrooms and red dates. Fang Yusheng placed the jar on the stove and slowly stewed it before going upstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng was catching up on her sleep. The sky was already hot, and all the windows in the room were open.

Qiao Jiusheng was dressed casually. As she lay on the bed, she smelled the sandalwood fragrance and soundly slept.

Fang Yusheng took off the ring in her hand and placed it with his own ring. He sent it out together and asked Country A’s X Smart Company to customize a new pair of wedding rings with a GPS recording function according to the size of these rings. Although it was called a wedding ring, it was also a high-tech product.

After that, he contacted the Empire Hotel to rent the top floor. The hotel was naturally responsible for arranging the drinks and menus at the wedding banquet, while the Bulgarian roses were contacted by the wedding company.

Fang Yusheng hung up the phone and changed his clothes before going downstairs. When he passed by the kitchen, he said to Aunt Jin, “When she wakes up later, bring the soup to her.”

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan to take him to see Wei Xin.

His meeting place with Wei Xin was a music bar. When Fang Yusheng arrived there, Wei Xin was standing with a man who looked like a model. Both of them were holding cigarettes and smoking in a corner. Fang Yusheng glanced at Wei Xin, who was smoking through his sunglasses, and frowned.

This woman...

Upon seeing him, Wei Xin raised her hand. Remembering that he was blind, she said, "Fang Yusheng here."

It was hard not to notice a handsome man with a cane appearing at the bar.

Fang Yusheng slowly walked to her. The moment he sat down, Wei Xin handed him a glass of strong alcohol.

Fang Yusheng held his wine glass and did not drink it.

"Why? Are you afraid that I'll drug you?" Wei Xin sneered.

Fang Yusheng looked serious. "During special times, smoking and alcohol are prohibited."

"Oh, what special period prohibits smoking and alcohol?" Wei Xin said that. All of a sudden, she was stunned. "You guys..." Wei Xin pointed at her lower abdomen and asked Fang Yusheng, "Is that..."

Since Fang Yusheng was blind, he definitely did not know what she was doing.

Yet, he nodded at her question. He seemed calm, but the smirk on his face betrayed his good mood.

Wei Xin clicked her tongue. "The last time we met, she was still saying that your lives would be pretty good with a little fellow. It hasn't been long, and she got pregnant." Wei Xin put out the cigarette in her hand. "Congratulations!"

"Thank you!" Fang Yusheng thanked her and said, "Since you want to congratulate me, you have to be sincere."

Wei Xin: "..."

"How about this? Why don't you help Ah Sheng design a wedding dress? Take it as a wedding gift to her."

Wei Xin: "..."

How greedy.

"Ha..." Wei Xin took out her phone and said to Fang Yusheng as she made the call, "I have to tell Xiao Sheng that there's a stingy young master here who wants a wedding dress designed by me without paying a single cent. He doesn't even think about how valuable the clothes I design are. Your nature is worse than a robber's. I have to tell Xiao Sheng that she can't marry such a stingy man."

Fang Yusheng's face collapsed, and he quickly changed his words. "I'll pay for it."

Wei Xin smiled charmingly. "That's right." She opened her social media app and messaged Qiao Jiusheng to congratulate her while telling Fang Yusheng, "One wedding gown and three wedding dresses. You're Xiao Sheng's man, and I'm Xiao Sheng's woman. Our relationship is not ordinary..."

Who has a special relationship with you!

What do you mean by you are Xiao Sheng's woman!

Fang Yusheng frowned.

Wei Xin tapped her finger on the bar counter and said, "I'll accept a friendship price of two million." Wei Xin had a great sense of accomplishment from plucking feathers from a miser.

After Fang Yusheng knew that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant, he had bought a new white Porsche Cayenne. Before the child was born, he had already installed a children's chair in the house. This morning, after knowing that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant with twins, Fang Yusheng planned to add another child's chair in two days.

Qiao Jiusheng finished her soup, then took a corner and made a jade carving under the roof of the backyard. She planned to carve a pair of miniature twins and make them into pendants to be hung inside Fang Yusheng's new car.

When Fang Yusheng returned, he looked tired and miserable.

Qiao Jiusheng heard his footsteps and did not turn around. She held the carving knife in her right hand and patted the empty seat beside her. "Yusheng, sit."

Fang Yusheng sat down beside her and glanced at the jade carving on her left hand. His mood became better.

"Who bullied you?" When she spoke, she could not concentrate, so Qiao Jiusheng stopped carving.

Fang Yusheng snorted. "Your woman."

Stunned, Qiao Jiusheng finally reacted.

"You must have bullied Wei Xin first." She knew Wei Xin too well and also Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was not someone who could be bullied, and Wei Xin was not someone greedy for money. He must have offended Wei Xin first before being bullied by Wei Xin.

Fang Yusheng snorted. "Stay away from Wei Xin in the future. She likes both men and women. I'll be jealous if you get too close to her."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“If the two of us were going to be gay, we would have done it long ago.” After saying that, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly thought of something, and her expression changed. She turned her head to look at Fang Yusheng and asked him, “You and Bufan are inseparable. Could it be that the two of you are also...”

Fang Yusheng’s expression changed on the spot. “Ah Sheng...” His tone suddenly became dangerous.

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged. “Do you know how it feels to be wronged?”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

[1] A variety of Oolong tea

Chapter 233: Qiao Jiusheng is a Tyrant Flower

Fang Yusheng stopped talking, and Qiao Jiusheng focused on sculpting again.

A moment passed, and Fang Yusheng was unwilling to be left out. He could not hold it in anymore and asked her again, “Ah Sheng, are you close to Ji Qing?” When Fang Yusheng mentioned Ji Qing, his tone was careful as if he was afraid that it would agitate something and he would make it worse.

Qiao Jiusheng did not notice the change in Fang Yusheng’s tone. She nodded and bluntly said, “Sister-in-law was very good to me. We were not only sisters-in-law but also best friends.” At the thought of Ji Qing, Qiao Jiusheng put down the carvings again. She smiled and missed those times. “Sister-in-law was very considerate and cared about me. She talked to me every now and then. Her behavior made me feel like a mental hospital patient.”

“However, I knew that she was doing it for my own good. I wasn’t as sensible and obedient as Qiao Jiuyin. I often created troubles for my Eldest Brother. Eldest Brother would get a headache and couldn’t do anything to me. Later on, Sister-in-law took care of me, and Eldest Brother was relieved. When I was young, Eldest Brother often reprimanded me. However, when I grew up, he became especially good to me. I remember that on my fifteenth birthday, that unromantic melon gave me a music ball and said that listening to music helped one sleep. It made me so happy.”

When Qiao Jiusheng said these things, she maintained a faint smile.

Her smile was warm and happy.

If Fang Yusheng did not know about her experience in the Fierce Sea, he would've listened to her experience with a smile.

Since he knew that, Fang Yusheng could not laugh.

Her brother gave her the music ball probably before she completely recovered. At that time, Qiao Jiusheng used to have nightmares every night.

Qiao Jiusheng was still smiling, her eyes bright.

A gentle sentence suddenly flashed across Fang Yusheng's mind!

Boneweight Divine Frost Heaven Temple artifact, a pair of eyes that could cut autumn waters.

She was so beautiful that one could not bear to look away.

Fang Yusheng's heart ached for Qiao Jiusheng's experience. He subconsciously held her hand, wanting to give her his warmth.

Qiao Jiusheng shook his hand in disdain. "It's so hot. Don't hold my hand."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Good intentions were treated as ill intentions.

After that, Fang Yusheng did not dare to ask her any further, afraid that asking too much would make Qiao Jiusheng recall what happened in the Meng Hai. Since that part of her past was so painful, it was better to not recall that.

“Oh right! Why are you asking this?”

Fang Yusheng said, “I’m just a little curious.” It was a little difficult for Qiao Jiusheng to crown the set of jewelry for love.

The relationship between the Fang family and the Qiao family was very complicated. If he asked to borrow that piece of jewelry, the Qiao family would not agree. After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng felt that perhaps he could start from Ji Qing.

According to Ah Nuo, if Ji Qing had really cured Qiao Jiusheng, she should be the person who understood Qiao Jiusheng the most in the world. The last time she came to Binjiang City on Thanksgiving, Ji Qing had constantly tested Qiao Jiusheng. Perhaps, she had already sensed Ah Sheng’s abnormality. Yet, for some reason, Ji Qing did not expose Qiao Jiusheng.

There might be hope for him if he started with her.

After carving for more than half an hour, Qiao Jiusheng felt like vomiting again.

She put away the unfinished carvings and went to squeeze a cup of fresh orange juice. She still ate very little at night and vomited everything after eating. After vomiting, she felt tired again, so she went upstairs to rest.

Qiao Jiusheng woke up from her sleep and habitually reached out to touch Fang Yusheng beside her. However, her hands didn’t touch anything but the cold blanket. Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes and looked over. She saw a man sitting by the window, motionless in the moonlight.

Fang Yusheng had worn black silk embroidered pajamas. His arms were crossed over his chest, and his back leaned against the window. His left leg diagonally rested on the ground, and his right leg was on his left leg, leaving Qiao Jiusheng with a side profile that could not be picked out.

That person's figure was like a drunken mountain. The cold and clear silver moon landed on his light brown hair and nose, plating his body with a layer of silver. It made his handsome and noble face look unreasonable and cold.

Fang Yusheng was more beautiful and colder than the moon.

The silver moonlight that fell on him was like a layer of ice, wrapping the real person under the moonlight, making him feel unfamiliar.

Compared to this Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng preferred the Fang Yusheng who was usually funny, made retorts, and even had a sharp tongue. Fang Yusheng was alive like that, but now, he was cold and boring.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the electronic watch and saw that it was already one o'clock in the night. She rolled around in bed, her upper body lying on Fang Yusheng's pillow and her chin propped up with her hands. She looked at Fang Yusheng's back and said, breaking the silence of the night, "Why aren't you sleeping in the middle of the night? What are you doing? Looking at the moon alone?"

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's voice, the handsome figure swayed before turning his head to look at Qiao Jiusheng. At this moment, there was not a hint of coldness on Fang Yusheng's handsome face. His lips suddenly curled up, and he still smiled warmly as if the coldness Qiao Jiusheng had sensed previously was an illusion.

"You're awake?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng patted the empty spot under her and said in a low voice, "Come here and sleep with me."

After staring at her for a while, Fang Yusheng opened his legs and landed on the ground. He stood up as well.

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng walked to the bed with his long legs.

He then turned on a small bedside lamp and lay down beside Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng threw away the pillow and rushed into Fang Yusheng’s arms.

Fang Yusheng half hugged her and leaned back against the soft pillow. He looked down at her and aimlessly played with her ears. He asked, “Without me accompanying you, you couldn’t sleep because of insomnia, right?” His voice was very warm, like a bottle of aged wine, mellow and moving.

It was inexplicably seductive.

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her head on his legs and did not admit or deny his words.

Her head moved around Fang Yusheng’s thigh and inevitably brushed against his sensitive spot. Fang Yusheng gradually reacted. However, he did not push Qiao Jiusheng away. He only slowed down his breathing. He liked Qiao Jiusheng and could not bear to push her away.

Qiao Jiusheng sensed Fang Yusheng’s reaction, and her heart skipped a beat. She deliberately rubbed her body between his legs and smiled shamelessly.

Fang Yusheng was helpless against her.

“Stop moving.” Fang Yusheng’s voice was low as he warned her. He could not hide his feelings and desires.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that she would be the one losing out if she continued to play, so she became obedient. She ran out of his arms and obediently slept on her pillow. Closing her eyes, she pretended to sleep. Since she knew that Fang Yusheng was looking at her, Qiao Jiusheng could not be bothered to look at him. She instead asked, "Is there something on your mind?"

Fang Yusheng was not surprised that she could sense it.

"No, I'm waiting for a phone call." Fang Yusheng leaned over as well. His right hand crawled under Qiao Jiusheng's waist, hugging it. His left hand wrapped around a strand of Qiao Jiusheng's hair on his chin and gently twirled it.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes a little and looked puzzled.

"Who's calling?"

He did not sleep at night and was waiting for a call.

Which little demon is he mesmerized by?

Qiao Jiusheng had just asked this question when Fang Yusheng's phone rang.

The piercing sound of his ringtone woke up the quiet night.

A calm that had seemed to last for years tore open the buttons and opened its bloody mouth.

The night was awakened, and a battle between life and death officially began.

Fang Yusheng let go of Qiao Jiusheng and turned around. His long arms took the phone on the bedside table.

He maintained his posture as he answered the phone. He did not avoid Qiao Jiusheng, but he did not turn on the loudspeaker either.

After answering the call, Fang Yusheng did not say anything.

The person on the other end said something. The voice was not loud but wasn't low either.

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the voice, but she could make out what the conversation was.

She turned over and leaned on Fang Yusheng's shoulder. Pricking up her ears, she heard a sentence—

“We have brought out that person.”

The voice was Qi Bufan's.

Fang Yusheng nodded and hung up.

He turned his head and met Qiao Jiusheng's narrowed eyes. Qiao Jiusheng sized up Fang Yusheng with a sharp and thoughtful gaze. We have brought out that person. These words could mean two things. One, Qi Bufan had saved a certain person; Two, Qi Bufan had kidnapped a certain person.

“Fang Yusheng, who did you kidnap?”

The Fang Yusheng Qiao Jiusheng knew was not a good man.

He did not know how to save people. Even if he wanted to save someone, it was under the premise that this person would be good to him.

As if he were reflecting on himself, Fang Yusheng said, “Do I look like a bad person who doesn't abide by the law?”

Qiao Jiusheng sneered and sarcastically laughed.

If he was one to abide by the law, Qiao Jiuyin and her two children would not have died on the way to the airport in their previous lives.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's mocking reaction, Fang Yusheng could not help but touch his nose.

"No." When he saw Qiao Jiusheng did not believe him, he explained, "I really saved someone."

Qiao Jiusheng still did not believe it.

"Let me guess. You saved someone because saving that person will greatly benefit you, right?"

When Fang Yusheng heard this, his eyes lit up as he looked at Qiao Jiusheng. "Ah Sheng, you really understand me." Fang Yusheng was happy. My Ah Sheng knows me so well. Does it mean that she cares about me?

Fang Yusheng, who had already lost his train of thought, ignored Qiao Jiusheng's resistance and pressed her under him. His head arched around her neck, and he occasionally used his tongue to sweep across Qiao Jiusheng's skin.

Many women's necks were sensitive areas, and Qiao Jiusheng was one of them.

She felt numb all over from his provocation as if she had been hit by a light current.

It felt good and terrible.

"Ah Sheng."

Fang Yusheng's lips leaned on Qiao Jiusheng's neck. When he spoke, Qiao Jiusheng's neck would jump.

"Yes?"

Fang Yusheng suddenly propped himself up and looked up. He narrowed his eyes and looked down at Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned serious when he looked at her. "What's wrong?"

"Try not to go out too much during this time. Try to bring Bufan along whenever you do."

Fang Yusheng's tone was serious, and there was a rare hint of caution.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes shifted. Thinking about the phone call just now, she more or less guessed something. "Are you going to take the initiative to attack?"

Fang Yusheng tapped her nose.

"How smart!"

Qiao Jiusheng was not as relaxed as he was.

After knowing how ruthless Fang Mu was toward Fang Yusheng and Fang Pingjue, Qiao Jiusheng had become a little afraid of him. She grabbed Fang Yusheng's arm and tightly asked, "Will it be very dangerous?"

Fang Yusheng did not patronize her nor did he plan to hide it from her. Instead, he told her directly, "There will definitely be danger. After a while, something big will happen. Remember, don't panic no matter what!" He knew that his Ah Sheng was not a useless delicate flower. Even if she was a flower, she was an overlord flower.

He wanted to tell her in advance that the future would not be peaceful so that she could be mentally prepared.

Qiao Jiusheng's reaction was indeed very convincing.

She nodded and looked determined. She said to Fang Yusheng, "Don't worry, I'll try to go out as little as possible. Even if I do, I'll report my whereabouts and the time to return home. Also, I won't hold you back. Just do whatever you want."

"However, you have to remember one thing." Qiao Jiusheng's eyes turned sharp. Fang Yusheng revealed a puzzled expression, and Qiao Jiusheng continued, "You have to tell me in advance if you have any dangerous plans. Otherwise, I'll overthink and worry."

"Okay."

At the same time, at Fang Mu's house.

After Fang Pingjue was hospitalized, all his matters were temporarily handed to Fang Mu. Every day, he had to stay up until past 1 am before he could rest.

There was still Fang Shan at his home. Fang Mu brought the things home and handled them in the study.

At eight o'clock in the evening, he went to the nursery to visit Fang Shan. Then, he took a shower and wrapped himself in his pajamas before going to the study room.

Unknowingly, when Fang Mu finished his urgent matters for the day, it was already 12: 30 pm. The nanny knocked on the door but did not enter.

"Mr. Fang, are you still awake? I made supper. Do you want some?"

"It has been hard on you. I'll be right there."

Fang Mu tidied up his things, left the study, and softly went downstairs.

The nanny had made vegetable tomato noodles. Fang Mu felt a pang of hunger, and when he saw the tomatoes, he immediately had an appetite. He held the noodles and ate alone in the dining room. In the huge house, he was the only one sitting alone in the dining room, eating with the moonlight and the artificial lights.

The servant was cleaning the cutlery in the kitchen when a soft sound rang out. Fang Mu looked up at the empty house and suddenly felt a long-lost sense of loneliness.

Chapter 234: Scoundrel

The big house was bright in the cold light. No one was inside the house; only loneliness and coldness accompanied it. Fang Mu had grown up in such an atmosphere. At that time, Mu Chen often did not return home for a few days. She had paid for a nanny, but the nanny saw that Mu Chen did not care about Fang Mu, so naturally, she did not care about Fang Mu either.

Fang Mu would often go hungry at that time.

Hunger was not the worst thing; it was loneliness.

At night, without the sunlight, the villa was especially lonely and cold.

Fang Mu thought that he would move from here with Fang Shan someday and live in an apartment in the city. It was smaller there, and he might feel warmer.

As he thought about this, he unknowingly finished a plate of noodles.

Fang Mu sent the plate into the kitchen. Seeing the nanny cleaning the kitchen counter, he put down the plate and said, "The noodles were made very well. Your working attitude is not bad. In the future, your monthly salary will increase by another 1,000 yuan." After Qiao Jiuyin had left, Fang Mu had changed all the servants in his family.

He had hired this nanny.

This nanny was very honest and hardworking. Although Fang Mu was in the company during the day, every action at his home was sent to his office computer via surveillance cameras. The nanny was very kind to Fang Shan. She would regularly change his diapers and clothes when he vomited milk. Fang Mu had a good impression of her, so he was not stingy with giving her more salary.

The nanny had always been afraid of Fang Mu. His cold demeanor scared her

Hearing Fang Mu's words, the nanny got a little shocked. But soon, happiness surged in her heart.

"Yes, Sir."

She honestly answered and picked up the plate to wash it.

Fang Mu walked out of the kitchen and went to see Fang Shan. Seeing the boy sleeping soundly, he went upstairs.

Since he had eaten noodles, a tomato fragrance lingered in his mouth. Fang Mu turned into the washroom to brush his teeth. Just as he squeezed the toothpaste onto his toothbrush, an ear-piercing alarm suddenly sounded. Fang Mu was first stunned, then his expression suddenly changed. After throwing away his toothbrush, he quickly walked to the bed, picked up his phone, turned off the alarm, and turned on the remote surveillance cameras.

The surveillance camera was facing a basement with bulletproof glass.

However, the imprisonment room was empty...

Cheng Ke was missing!

Fang Mu did not even change his clothes. He ran downstairs and drove to the forest villa in the middle of the night.

He drove the car to the villa, quickly and violently. Before the car even stopped, Fang Mu opened the car door and jumped out, rushing into the villa. He went straight to the basement and turned on all the lights. When he saw that the basement was empty and there was a hole in the ground, a layer of frost instantly covered his handsome face.

A pure music bell rang in the middle of the night.

The first time, she did not wake the owner of the phone.

The second time, Qiao Jiuyin opened her eyes halfway.

She picked up the phone and was stunned to see that it was a familiar number. Then, excitement flashed across her heart.

Fang Mu!

Why is he calling in the middle of the night?

Qiao Jiuyin quickly picked up the phone and pressed the phone to her ear. Just as Qiao Jiuyin called out "Brother Mu," she was interrupted by the man on the other end of the phone with a voice as cold as ice.

"Qiao Jiuyin, you're finished." Fang Mu's tone was gloomy.

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly heard his words, which were filled with killing intent. Her blood seemed to turn cold.

Fang Mu's cold voice was like two ice knives that scraped along her bones. It was painful and cold.

Fang Mu was almost certain that Qiao Jiuyin had taken Cheng Ke away.

Ever since she had secretly come to the basement and met Cheng Ke, Fang Mu had installed remote surveillance cameras in the basement. He was certain that after Qiao Jiuyin came, no one else had come here. If someone had forced their way into the villa, his phone would've automatically called the police.

In the end, the other party was so cunning as to dig a tunnel. When the tunnel entered the basement, the alarm system rang.

When Fang Mu turned on his phone, he only had time to see a man in black with a black hood stealing Cheng Ke from the basement!

The only person who knew Cheng Ke and had the ability to take him away was Qiao Jiuyin!

Moreover, only Qiao Jiuyin seemed to have a motive for doing so.

Qiao Jiuyin was confused. She tried her best to maintain her composure and clearly spoke. She asked Fang Mu calmly and blankly, "I'm in confinement. I have been at home these few days. Everyone in the Qiao family can testify to this."

On the other end, Fang Mu remained silent after hearing her explanation.

Qiao Jiuyin had completely regained her composure and recovered her IQ. "Brother Mu, what happened?"

Fang Mu did not think that Qiao Jiuyin was pretending to be stupid. At this time, there was no need for Qiao Jiuyin to continue acting with him.

Who else could it be but her?

"Cheng Ke was taken away."

Qiao Jiuyin's pupils shrank, and her mouth fell open in shock.

Cheng Ke was her biggest reliance and Fang Mu's biggest weakness, which she could make use of.

As long as Cheng Ke was in Fang Mu's hands, Qiao Jiuyin could use him to threaten Fang Mu. Once Cheng Ke escaped, Fang Mu would be furious. If he wanted to fight to the death, he would definitely tell others that Qiao Jiuyin had replaced Qiao Jiusheng!

If the Qiao family learns that I replaced Xiao Sheng and married into the Fang family, what would they think of me! What would my relatives and friends think of me!

If Xiao Sheng returns and accuses me of orchestrating a car accident to kill her, would my family let me off?

Will I go to prison?

All kinds of terrible possibilities instantly gushed into Qiao Jiuyin's mind.

She was both afraid and flustered.

Hearing Qiao Jiuyin's increasingly chaotic breathing, Fang Mu asked in surprise, "It was really not you?"

"Brother Mu, if I let Cheng Ke go, I'll lose my greatest reliance." Qiao Jiuyin bitterly smiled. "Do you think I'll do that?"

Fang Mu remained silent.

Qiao Jiuyin wanted to say something, but Fang Mu hung up.

Hearing the beeping sound, Qiao Jiuyin could not even bitterly smile anymore. She only felt afraid.

“Cheng Ke was taken away.”

Am I safe?

Also, where has Xiao Sheng been hiding all this time? Why hasn't she come out? What does she want to do?

Fang Mu's call scared Qiao Jiuyin awake the entire night.

The next day, she woke up with two dark circles under her eyes.

Qiao Yunfan sat in the rose garden, bathing in the morning light and drinking black tea. Ji Qing had just woken up and was picking roses in the courtyard. She picked up a rose and asked Qiao Yunfan, “Grandpa, does this rose look good?”

Qiao Yunfan looked at Ji Qing and nodded with a smile. “Yes, Piaopiao, it looks good.”

He had once again recognized Ji Qing as his daughter-in-law, Shi Piaopiao.

Ji Qing shook her head and said, “If it looks good, I'll send it to your room, okay?”

“Okay.”

No matter what anyone said, Old Master Qiao agreed.

Qiao Jiuyin walked over and greeted Ji Qing and Qiao Yunfan. “Sister-in-law, Grandfather, both of you are up?”

Qiao Yunfan looked at Qiao Jiuyin and chuckled. He even handed her a cup of black tea.

Qiao Jiuyin pushed the teacup back and said, "Grandpa, I drink milk."

"Nonsense! Xiao Sheng, don't you like black tea?" Qiao Yunfan's dementia had been increasing recently, and he could no longer differentiate people. When he looked at Qiao Jiuyin, he sometimes called her Xiao Sheng and sometimes Ah Yin. In short, he called her whoever he wanted.

Qiao Jiuyin did not answer him. She took a sip of milk, and Ji Qing walked over with a bouquet of roses. She glanced at Qiao Jiuyin's face and frowned. "You didn't sleep well last night?"

"I have insomnia."

Ji Qing said, "You haven't had insomnia in years."

Qiao Jiuyin nodded. "It might be the aftereffects of postpartum." When she heard Ji Qing talk about insomnia, Qiao Jiuyin vaguely remembered that in the two years between her thirteenth and fifteenth birthday, Xiao Sheng had indeed suffered from frequent insomnia. She would even scream like she had gone mad and was later sent to the hospital for treatment.

Qiao Jiuyin had always been very concerned about that matter. She did not know what was wrong with Xiao Sheng, but every time she asked, her family tried their best to avoid answering.

She knew Xiao Sheng very well and knew almost everything about her. Yet, she did not know anything about what happened to Xiao Sheng that year.

Ji Qing cut the flowers and said, "I'm going to see a friend today. You have nothing to do too. Do you want to accompany me?"

"Who is it?" Qiao Jiuyin did not care.

"Fang Yusheng."

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, her hand trembled as she held the cup.

She had always kept a distance from Fang Yusheng.

That lunatic!

“I won’t be going.” Qiao Jiuyin quickly shook her head.

Ji Qing thought of something and nodded. She sighed. “That’s true. It’s not too convenient for you to face the Fang family now.”

Qiao Jiuyin did not speak and continued to drink milk and eat breakfast.

After a while, Qiao Jiuyin unintentionally mentioned Fang Yusheng again. “Sister-in-law, why is Fang Yusheng looking for you?”

Ji Qing said, “To borrow something from our Qiao family.”

“What?”

“It’s our company’s treasure.”

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned. The company’s treasure store, a crown necklace and crown for love? Qiao Jiuyin asked in surprise, “Why does he want to borrow that?”

“He and Sister Yunsheng are holding a wedding.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiuyin was extremely surprised. “A wedding now?” she asked again. “Which day?”

“On the 29th. Your big brother and I will attend as well. Fang Yusheng has already invited us.” Ji Qing placed the rose in the vase and made a nice shape. Seeing Qiao Jiuyin’s thoughtful expression, she curled her lips and said, “What a coincidence! Their wedding is also at the Empire Hotel.”

Qiao Jiuyin felt unhappy.

“Oh, really?”

“Yes, I heard from him that he has already rented the top floor of the Empire Hotel and is planning to hold a wedding there.” Ji Qing sighed. “Sister Yunsheng is so lucky. Fang Yusheng treats her really well. This wedding will be eye-catching.”

When Qiao Jiuyin heard that Fang Yusheng and Qi Yunsheng were going to hold a wedding on the top floor of the Empire Hotel, she felt a little suffocated.

Shaking his head, Ji Qing revealed an envious look. “It makes me want to hold a new wedding.”

“Who are you going to have a wedding with?” Qiao Sen was about to go to the company and had just put on his tie. When he heard Ji Qing’s words, he could not help but frown. He was very unhappy. Ji Qing glanced at him and scolded him in her heart: You unromantic blockhead.

“Johansson proposed to me again a few days ago,” Ji Qing said, troubled.

Qiao Sen’s expression suddenly turned ugly. “You and I have already been married for ten years, yet he still proposed to you!” Qiao Sen’s eyebrows jumped, wanting to kill that shameless person. “Redoing a marriage is a crime!” That scumbag is courting death!

Ji Qing snorted. “If you’re divorced, you’re not getting remarried.”

Qiao Sen instantly felt danger.

“You want to divorce me?” He tied his tie and walked toward Ji Qing.

Qiao Sen was very tall, even taller than Fang Mu by a few centimeters. He was well-built and looked very threatening when he stood in front of Ji Qing.

Ji Qing continued to cut her roses, not afraid of Qiao Sen at all.

Qiao Sen gritted his teeth in hatred. He squatted down and placed his hand on Ji Qing's leg. Lowering his voice, he tried to please her. "I was wrong. I really have nothing to do with that woman Li Yue. I don't know when the lipstick mark was imprinted yesterday. Ah Qing, don't be angry. Let's make up, okay?"

Qiao Sen, a 1.9-meter-tall man, squatted beside Ji Qing like a pug.

The corners of Qiao Jiuyin's eyes twitched.

Old Master Qiao clapped and shouted, "Li, Li..."

Qiao Sen turned around and glared at the old master. "Grandpa, drink tea!"

Ji Qing sneered and used the rose branch to whip the back of Qiao Sen's hand. A few red marks immediately appeared on the back of Qiao Sen's hand. The rose had thorns and they hurt the back of his hand. Qiao Sen let her hit him and was not angry at all.

When she was done, Ji Qing threw away the rose and said, "Get lost! You're annoying."

How could Qiao Sen get lost? He secretly pinched Ji Qing's fingers and said in a low voice, "Can't you change your assistant?" A man, who proposed to his wife every few days, was his wife's assistant. Qiao Sen had had a hard time all these years.

Ji Qing mocked him. "Then can't you change your secretary?"

"Will you change if I change?"

Ji Qing sneered. “No.” Johansson was her old friend, so she naturally could not change him. On the other hand, that woman called Li Yue was obviously a scheming woman.

Qiao Sen’s expression darkened. He stood up and went to work with his briefcase.

Chapter 235: His Face Was Even Thicker Than Behind a Bronze Wall

The moment Qiao Sen arrived at the company, his secretary, Li Yue, entered his office to report her work.

She was dressed in the company’s custom-made office wear. However, her skirt was styled and cut short by three centimeters, lengthening the curves of her legs. Her legs looked white, straight, and seductive.

Li Yue was not dressed properly, but when she worked, she was very serious and professional.

Li Yue reported to Qiao Sen the schedule of the day and closed the folder. When she saw that Qiao Sen did not even look up and was still maintaining his posture ever since she had entered the room, her eyes turned gloomy. She said, “President Qiao, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be leaving.”

Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she suddenly heard Qiao Sen say, “Secretary Li, go to the finance department after work and ask them to pay you this month’s salary and another 500,000 yuan.” His tone was a little cold, but Li Yue did not notice it.

Li Yue only heard “500,000 yuan.”

She was stunned.

Is President Qiao planning to support me?

However, supporting her should not be done by looking for the finance department to get money...

“President Qiao, this... this is not good...”

Li Yue was elated, but she maintained a troubled expression.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Sen looked up with a serious expression. Li Yue’s acting skills were despicable, and he could tell at one glance that she was overjoyed.

Qiao Sen was a little surprised. I’m about to fire her, yet she is happy?

Is she a fool?

Qiao Sen realized that there was a misunderstanding between them, so he kindly explained, “There’s nothing wrong. The employment contract clearly states that if Party A fires Party B for no reason, they have to pay Party B half a year’s salary, which is 500,000 yuan, for the breach of contract.” After Qiao Sen said that, he saw Li Yue’s face suddenly turn pale. He confirmed that Li Yue had misunderstood his earlier words.

Qiao Sen thought about it and realized what Li Yue had misunderstood. He suddenly snorted.

The office was quite big, and this cold snort made Li Yue’s calves tremble.

“Miss Li, when did I give you the illusion that I need a lover?” My relationship with Ji Qing is excellent. These blind idiots!

When he recalled how Ji Qing had seen the lipstick on his shirt when he got home last night, Qiao Sen got furious.

Qiao Sen looked puzzled, and a confused expression appeared on his handsome face. Staring at Li Yue’s pretty face, he humbly asked, “May I ask who gave you the wrong idea and made you feel that you’re more charismatic than my wife?” His expression changed, and he expressionlessly pointed at the dressing mirror in the office. “Please look in the mirror more often.”

Li Yue was confused.

Qiao Sen said, "When you see your face in the mirror, you will realize that sometimes, you're too confident. That's called being blind."

Li Yue: "..."

What a vicious mouth!

That morning, Li Yue ran out of Qiao Sen's office crying.

Qiao Sen heaved a sigh of relief after Li Yue left.

He swore to never find a female secretary again.

Then, he quickly picked up his phone and texted his wife.

[Honey, I fired that secretary surnamed Li. Look, I'm loyal to you enough. Honey... what are you doing?]

After sending the message, Qiao Sen continued to work. However, he was no longer focused. He pricked up his ears, prepared to listen to the sound of his phone at any time.

When Ji Qing saw his message, the corners of her lips subconsciously curled up.

Ding Dong!

The moment the message sound rang, Qiao Sen immediately opened his phone and saw Ji Qing's reply.

Wife: "Dating with a beauty."

Qiao Sen's heart turned cold.

In the tearoom, Fang Yusheng heard Ji Qing's phone message ring. He apologetically smiled and said, "I took the liberty to invite you. Did I cause trouble for you, Sister-in-law?" Fang Yusheng was very considerate and called Ji Qing Sister-in-law the moment they met.

Ji Qing looked at him with a faint smile.

She was smart, and so was Fang Yusheng. The marriage alliance between the Fang family and the Qiao family was over. Ji Qing knew exactly why Fang Yusheng called her sister-in-law. She threw her phone into her pocket and ignored Qiao Sen's roar.

"It's no trouble." Ji Qing knew that Fang Yusheng could not see, so she raised the teapot and poured him a cup of tea. Pouring the tea, she softly said with a faint smile, "Although you and Sister Yunsheng have already registered your marriage, it seems a little late to congratulate you now. However, I still have to tell you..."

Ji Qing raised her teacup and took a sip before saying, "Congratulations!"

Fang Yusheng accepted her congratulations. "Thank you!"

"It might be a good thing if she marries you," Ji Qing ambiguously said.

Fang Yusheng pretended not to understand what she meant and said, "We have a good relationship and are loving and harmonious. We will definitely grow old together in the future."

Ji Qing chuckled.

"Did anyone say that you're shameless?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and took those words as a compliment.

He used his right index finger to push the teacup and play with it. Ji Qing did not speak and only drank tea. Suddenly, Fang Yusheng retracted his finger, took out a piece of paper from his pocket, and handed it to Ji Qing. Puzzled, Ji Qing took the piece of paper and looked at it with surprise.

“Xiao Sheng is pregnant!” she subconsciously said.

In that moment of surprise, Ji Qing forgot to change her words.

However, Ji Qing was so happy that she did not notice she had exposed herself.

When Fang Yusheng heard this sentence, he knew that he was not wrong.

Ji Qing had indeed recognized Qiao Jiusheng long ago.

He was amazed. This Sister-in-law Ji Qing is really a smart person.

“And twins at that.” Ji Qing touched the ultrasound scan and thought that perhaps, being pregnant with twins could really be inherited.

Qiao Jiusheng’s mother gave birth to her and Qiao Jiuyin. Qiao Jiuyin married Fang Mu and was pregnant with twins. Qiao Jiusheng married Fang Yusheng and was also pregnant with twins.

Ji Qing was happy for Xiao Sheng, but she was also envious of her.

Early in their marriage, she and Qiao Sen did not want a child and had been avoiding pregnancy. Now, all these years, they wanted a child. But perhaps because she was older now, it was not easy for Ji Qing to get pregnant.

“Yes, the children are very healthy.” Fang Yusheng smiled as well.

Ji Qing held the report and said, "I have a rude request..."

"Please speak."

"This, this paper, can you give it to me?" Seeing Fang Yusheng frown, Ji Qing quickly explained, "Isn't our Old Master confused? I don't know what happened, but he always thinks that Sister Yunsheng is our Xiao Sheng. Before I came here today, he was nagging me at home to see Xiao Sheng."

"I want to show this report to him. Do you think... it's okay?"

Since Qiao Jiusheng refused to tell her the truth, Ji Qing would pretend to be unaware.

However, the old man's health was getting worse and worse. Ji Qing wanted to show the old man this report so that he could be at ease.

Ji Qing believed that Fang Yusheng dared to borrow the Qiao family's jewelry despite knowing that they did not lend to outsiders because he was hinting that Qi Yunsheng and Qiao Jiusheng were the same person. He did not say it clearly because he had his plans.

If she was right, Fang Yusheng would definitely agree to her seemingly rude request.

As expected, Fang Yusheng agreed to her.

"Sure."

Ji Qing was completely relieved.

Xiao Sheng is still alive.

She is really alive!

Although Ji Qing had already confirmed that Qi Yunsheng was Xiao Sheng, she was still uneasy if the person involved did not admit it.

Now.

“Thank you for understanding.” Ji Qing slipped the report into her bag.

On the other hand, Fang Yusheng said, “I looked for Sister-in-law today because I have a favor to ask of you.”

Ji Qing did not reply.

Fang Yusheng continued, “Ah Sheng especially likes your family’s jewelry series crown for love. She hopes to wear them at the wedding. I know that this set of jewelry cannot be lent out, but Ah Sheng really likes it...”

At this point, Fang Yusheng paused and showed a loving expression. He said, “Our Ah Sheng, she has suffered a lot. I love to pamper her and can’t wait to give her everything she likes. Although I can’t make up for the pain she has suffered, I’m very happy to be able to fulfill her request.”

Fang Yusheng tapped his finger on the edge of the cup. He awkwardly smiled and asked Ji Qing, “Sister-in-law, can you make it easier?”

Ji Qing faintly smiled again.

“Fang Yusheng, you’re quite a thief.” He deliberately made Xiao Sheng sound so pitiful to evoke Ji Qing’s pity and love.

Xiao Sheng had indeed suffered a lot.

When she was 13, she had seen her parents being brutally killed with her own eyes. She had been crazy for nearly two years, and then she had gotten into a car accident. Ji Qing did not know what happened between Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin that left Qiao Jiusheng with no choice but to disguise herself. Xiao Sheng did not even dare to go home and had to seek Fang Yusheng's protection.

She had suffered more than anyone.

Ji Qing loved Qiao Jiusheng from the bottom of her heart, so there was naturally no reason for her to refuse Fang Yusheng's request.

Fang Yusheng was despicable.

However, he was so despicable that she could not hate him.

Fang Yusheng quickly flattered her. "Sister-in-law, Grandpa has already acknowledged me as his granddaughter's son-in-law. If you say a few more good words in front of him, he will definitely lend it to you. Besides, Brother Qiao dotes on you very much. As long as you ask him, Brother Qiao will not reject you.

"Sister-in-law, you look like a kind sister-in-law. You hit it off with Ah Sheng too. With you handling this matter, it won't be difficult!"

Ji Qing admired Fang Yusheng's shamelessness.

How could he say such things?

Not wanting to hear his nonsense again, Ji Qing spoke before he could say anything more shameful. "Grandpa has already agreed. We will get someone to send it to you on the day before the wedding."

Fang Yusheng was finally relieved.

"I can't thank you enough."

He could finally get a wife.

Not to mention what kind of joke the Old Master made after Ji Qing returned home and handed Qiao Jiusheng's pregnancy test report to him.

Fang Yusheng took a plane back to Binjiang City that day. He did not bring Qi Bufan along this time, and the chauffeur came to pick him up.

The car returned to the Fang family home and drove into the house. Fang Yusheng saw a Bentley parked outside his house.

He narrowed his eyes and sized up the car. If he was not wrong, this was Fang Mu's car.

Fang Yusheng touched his cane and suppressed his doubts. He pretended to be unaware and got out of the car.

"Sir, you're back?"

On his return trip, Fang Yusheng had bought Qiao Jiusheng a new set of skincare products at the airport. Because she was pregnant, she did not use her old ones anymore.

Nodding at Aunt Jin, Fang Yusheng carried the bag and said toward the living room, "Ah Sheng, are you there? I've bought back what you wanted."

In the living room, only Fang Mu was sitting on the sofa with a cup of coffee in front of him.

He looked up at Fang Yusheng.

“Sister-in-law should be resting.” Fang Mu had already been here for more than half an hour, but he had never seen Qi Yunsheng. He was beginning to suspect that Qi Yunsheng did not like him and was hiding upstairs on purpose.

When Fang Yusheng heard Fang Mu’s voice, the smile on his face dissipated.

“It’s you?”

Fang Yusheng’s tone was filled with disdain and impatience.

He always had this attitude toward Fang Mu. Fang Mu frowned but did not say anything.

Fang Yusheng carried his things and slowly walked to the sofa. He found his seat and sat down. As soon as he sat down, Aunt Jin handed him a cup of warm and pure water. Fang Yusheng happened to be thirsty and drank it all in one gulp.

Fang Yusheng put down his cup. It was placed dangerously by the coffee table and could fall at any time.

Fang Mu glanced at the cup. He knew that the cup would fall, but he did not remind him.

Fang Yusheng snorted and asked Fang Mu, “What are you doing here? If you have something to say, say it. If not, scram! I don’t welcome you here.” Ever since he had torn his facade in front of Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng could not be bothered to act in front of him. The more he despised him, the more disgusted he looked.

Fang Mu took a deep breath and told himself not to be angry at this idiot. Only then did he resist the urge to kill him.

“I heard that Sister-in-law is pregnant.” Fang Mu saw that the man’s expression seemed to have softened a little. He sneered in his heart. His chest also felt a little stuffy. “I brought two boxes of calcium tablets that are suitable for pregnant women. I heard that they have excellent effects on pregnant women.”

Fang Yusheng smiled and asked, "Brother... Oh, it's time to say Miss Qiao. Did Miss Qiao eat this when she was pregnant?"

Fang Mu frowned. He felt that his brother had ulterior motives for asking this, but he still nodded. "Yes, she was eating this."

"Oh, then there's no need. You should take it back." Fang Yusheng firmly rejected him.

Fang Mu's expression darkened as he heard Fang Yusheng say, "It's better to eat fewer health supplements of unknown origin, especially for pregnant women. If anything happens to them, such as fetal deformity, they won't have a place to cry if they regret it in the future."

Chapter 236: My Wife Dotes On Herself

Fang Mu's expression changed, and he narrowed his eyes.

"What do you mean?" Fang Yusheng had deliberately mentioned abnormalities. What does he know?

All these years, Fang Mu had been paying attention to Fang Yusheng's every move. Fang Yusheng must have sent someone to monitor him. Although the matters at the hospital were hidden, if Fang Yusheng wanted to investigate, he would definitely find out. Thinking of this, Fang Mu calmed down.

Fang Yusheng shook his head and looked innocent. "Why are you so angry? Did I say something wrong? Nowadays, things on the market are mixed and sold. Those things that are used to maintain health are not necessarily good."

Fang Yusheng crossed his legs and leaned back against the sofa. His actions were shameless, yet they exuded elegance.

Even if he was blind, he was an elegant and noble blind.

There was only one of him in the world.

Fang Mu speechlessly observed Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng placed his hands on his abdomen. His left hand was below, and his right hand was above. He rhythmically tapped his right hand on the back of his left hand. His lips suddenly curled up into a deep smile, making him seem a little arrogant.

Fang Mu hated his arrogant look.

He deserves a beating!

“Besides, my wife’s man loves her. I’ll buy whatever Ah Sheng needs. Even if she wants the torch in the Statue of Liberty’s hand, I’ll bomb it and get it for her, much less calcium.” Fang Yusheng’s tone was not that of ordinary arrogance.

The meaning of his words was that he was mocking Fang Mu for reaching out too far and interfering in matters that he shouldn’t be involved in.

Fang Mu could tell that as well.

Fang Yusheng had a lot of twisted comebacks. Fang Mu would never be able to win against him.

So he thought might as well shut up.

The more he said, the more he would suffer.

Pointing in the direction of the door, Fang Yusheng lightly said, “If there’s nothing else, you should hurry back. My temple is small and can’t accommodate a god like you.”

Fang Mu almost slammed the door and left, but he did not forget his business today. He took a deep breath and changed the topic. "I lost a pet last night."

Fang Yusheng was confused and innocently said, "You lost your pet? You should've looked for the police. Why did you come to me?" His head tilted, and he threw up his hands at Fang Mu. "Why? Do you think I look like a thief?" He touched his face and puzzledly asked, "Is there a thief as handsome as me?"

How f*cking shameless!

"I didn't say it was you." Fang Mu's eyes were locked on Fang Yusheng's beautiful face. He shamelessly cursed in his heart before softly sighing. Then, he said in a vexed tone, "The pet I lost fell sick because of a messy affair." Fang Mu picked up his coffee cup and took a sip. He softly continued, "That disease is contagious. I'm just worried that the person who stole it will get infected."

Disease of random copulation...

Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat.

"Oh?" Fang Yusheng's expression changed. Fang Mu saw the change in his expression and was shocked. Did he really take Cheng Ke away?

Fang Yusheng's face darkened, and he coldly said to Fang Mu, "Don't tell me that your pet has a parasite? Leave quickly. I have a pregnant woman at home. Don't pass it to our Ah Sheng."

Fang Mu: "..."

His reaction was too natural. Fang Mu could not tell if Fang Yusheng was acting or if he did not have a hand in that.

Fang Mu could not take it anymore after being repeatedly despised. He stood up.

“Fang Yusheng, don’t touch things that you shouldn’t. If you’re infected, you’ll die.” Fang Mu left with a threatening sentence and strode away.

Before he could exit the house, he heard Fang Yusheng shout, “Aunt Jin, hurry up and do a cleaning!”

He said that as if a god of plague had come to the house just now.

Fang Mu took a deep breath and cursed in his heart before quickly driving away.

Hearing the sound of the car horn, Fang Yusheng took off his sunglasses and said to Aunt Jin, “Throw away the teacup Fang Mu used. I don’t want it anymore. Also, throw away the sofa cushion he just sat on. Oh right, did he touch anything else? Throw away anything he touched. I don’t want anything harming my wife and children.”

Fang Yusheng said as he gently touched the coffee table. Qi Bufan had walked in at some point and started searching with him.

Aunt Jin was not stupid. Seeing their actions, she said, “This teacup is expensive. He doesn’t want it after taking a sip. It’s such a waste.”

“Don’t be reluctant. Is a cup more important, or is my wife and children’s health more important?” Without touching anything, Fang Yusheng did not give up and turned to other places.

As he touched the other things, he told Aunt Jin, “Tell Madam again. Don’t rush downstairs after waking up. Wait for us to finish the cleaning before coming down.” At this moment, Fang Yusheng had already touched the sofa and the nearby furniture. He still couldn’t find anything suspicious. However, for the sake of being careful, he searched all the other hidden corners in the house.

In the end, Fang Yusheng found a very small listening device at the corner of the vase by the window in the living room.

Fang Yusheng pointed at Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan lightly walked over and took off the listening device. He blinked at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

The two of them placed the listening device on the coffee table. One of them sat while the other stood and continued their conversation!

Fang Yusheng: "Did you hear? Fang Mu lost his pet."

Qi Bufan maintained his usual style of speaking. "Oh."

"He didn't call the police, but came to complain to me. Does he really think that I stole his pet?"

Qi Bufan said, "No, our people have never found out that he has a pet."

"He doesn't have a pet?" Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan in confusion, "Then what did he mean by what he said today?"

Qi Bufan thought for a while and said with uncertainty, "Did he lose something and think that you did it, so he said that on purpose to check it out?"

Fang Yusheng pondered for a moment and felt that it was possible.

"Bufan, go and check what he has lost recently."

"Yes."

The two of them chatted as they looked at the listening device.

"Aunt Jin, let's just change all the furniture. Didn't Ah Sheng want to change the furniture? Change the leather sofa to a fabric sofa. Also, Ah Sheng plans to buy fish to raise them. How about this? Bufan,

move the stool with the vase by the window later. I'll get someone to send the fish tank over in the afternoon.

"Also, is our wine cabinet made of mahogany? If so, let's change it too. Change it to ivory white, it would look better with the new colors."

Inside the car, Fang Mu listened to the entire conversation between Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan. He held the steering wheel with both hands and gently wiped the surface of the steering wheel with his fingers. His eyes were filled with deep thought.

After hearing their conversation, Fang Mu's suspicion of Fang Yusheng decreased to 30%.

If it wasn't Fang Yusheng, then who was it?

Who else knew Cheng Ke?

Could it be Dad?

Fang Mu thought about it and felt that the possibility of the man behind it all being Fang Pingjue was very high. Fang Pingjue must have suspected him after being bitten by a snake. He was not the type to not take revenge. Fang Pingjue would find his weakness and wait for an opportunity to take revenge.

The listening device was soon moved out along with the vase table.

Without the listening device, Fang Yusheng could not be bothered to continue acting.

He sat on the wooden staircase under the roof of the house. The stray cats in the back of the mountain ran over to them again. He fed the stray cats while talking to Qi Bufan.

“Fang Mu said that his pet is sick.” Fang Yusheng glanced at Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan had already made two swings and was putting them on display, preparing to install the iron-locked swings.

Hearing Fang Yusheng’s words, Qi Bufan looked down at him and asked calmly, “What illness?”

“The ones you get if you have messy relationships.”

“...”

Qi Bufan was no longer calm.

His expression changed, and his grip on the hammer tightened. “Re-really?” Qi Bufan stuttered.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and meaningfully looked at Qi Bufan.

“AIDS is usually only transmitted through blood, mother, and sex. Even if it’s kissing, unless you have a mouth ulcer, the probability of the infection spreading is not high.” Fang Yusheng rubbed the cat food with his right hand. He clicked his tongue and shook his head. He asked Qi Bufan, “So, what did you do to him to be so afraid...”

Qi Bufan: “...”

After hearing Fang Yusheng’s words, he calmed down.

“He bit me yesterday.”

Fang Yusheng stopped joking and said to Qi Bufan, “Go buy some pills now. Remember to go for a checkup on time.” After saying that, Fang Yusheng frowned again. “Don’t worry too much. Zhuang Long has long solved the problem of not being able to recover from AIDS. If you really get infected, I will let him treat you.”

Qi Bufan said with a wooden expression, "I don't get any comfort from what you're saying, really!" I only find it scary, okay!

Fang Yusheng pitied Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan also knew that this was not a joke. He was unsure if Fang Mu's men were monitoring the movements of the people in the house, so it was inconvenient for Qi Bufan to buy the medicine himself. In the end, they asked Wei Xin to help buy the medicine. Then using the excuse of measuring Qiao Jiusheng's height and designing the wedding gown, her workers entered the house and handed the medicine to Qi Bufan.

After taking the medicine, Qi Bufan was relieved.

Even though AIDS was not transmitted through air or normal contact, for safety reasons, Qi Bufan tried his best to stay in the room. The cutlery he used was completely separated from the others.

Qiao Jiusheng felt very bad seeing Qi Bufan like this.

Fang Yusheng did not talk much these two days. In short, the atmosphere at home was very depressing.

If Qi Bufan was infected, Fang Yusheng would never forgive himself. Even though he could joke with Qi Bufan, he cared about him more than anyone. Qi Bufan was one of the people he trusted the most. They were not only superior and subordinate but also brothers.

It was not until three days later when Fang Yusheng received Cheng Ke's blood report and saw that he did not have AIDS that he was completely relieved.

To celebrate Qi Bufan's health and him not having AIDS, Fang Yusheng decided to be generous.

He invited Qi Bufan to have supper together.

At night, Qi Bufan drove Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng to the zero-degree seafood barbecue shop. This barbecue shop's business was very good, the confidentiality measures were good, the taste was good, and the price was right for the taste. It was just unfair to Fang Yusheng's wallet.

Fang Yusheng watched as Qi Bufan ordered all the dishes on the menu. It was rare that he did not show any heartache.

He felt guilty. Even if Qi Bufan ate all the seafood in the shop, he would not feel heartache.

After all, no matter how important money was, it was not as important as a brother's life.

"Two more beers." With that, Qi Bufan stopped ordering.

These few days, Qiao Jiusheng had actually been living in fear, afraid that Qi Bufan would really fall ill. She was very worried about him. After knowing that he was fine, Qiao Jiusheng's appetite had also increased.

It was unsuitable to eat crabs in the early stages of her pregnancy, so she ordered two Australian lobsters.

Her appetite was especially good now. She swallowed two Australian lobsters but did not feel full. The trio sat in the room and did not worry about being seen by others. Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng liked to eat and wanted to order a prawn for her. Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand. "I don't want prawns. I heard that the roasted durian in this shop tastes excellent. Give me a durian."

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng with a hint of admiration.

He did not eat durians, and the smell alone was scary.

Qiao Jiusheng did not like to eat it in the past, but after she got pregnant, she loved to eat durians.

Qi Bufan drank and ate meat alone.

He had a stern expression on his face as he ate the meat as if someone owed him ten million yuan. When he sensed the strong durian smell, he suddenly smashed the wine bottle and pointed at the durian. He stared at it for a while, gritted his teeth, and scolded it. "Scumbag!"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She held the crockery in her hand and did not dare to bite anymore.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and whispered into Qiao Jiusheng's ear, "He's probably drunk."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

She looked at the mess in her hand and hesitated for a moment before deciding to eat it.

She brought the durian to her mouth. Just as Qiao Jiusheng was about to open her mouth, Qi Bufan scolded the durian again. "Son of a bitch, you made me worry for so many days. Fang Mu, you son of a bitch!"

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she would not be able to eat the durian tonight. Besides, the dog was actually quite innocent.

Chapter 237: Fang Yusheng Is Also a Brawler

Fang Yusheng calmly replied, "Yes, what you said at the end was good." No wonder Fang Mu was a scumbag. He was raised by his bitch of a mother.

Qi Bufan slammed the table again. He looked at the flames dancing in the middle of the table and thought of something. "Fang Yusheng is also a jerk."

Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to say anything.

Fang Yusheng frowned and narrowed his eyes at Qi Bufan, not interrupting him.

It was said that one would speak the truth after drinking. Fang Yusheng wanted to hear Qi Bufan's honest words.

Qi Bufan held the bottle and pointed at the flames. His eyes looked clear, but he was drunk. The flames danced in his eyes, making his face red. He loudly scolded, "I've been working for you for many years. I even dug a hole for you and made a swing. What about you? You saw me get AIDS and laughed at me!"

Qi Bufan hiccuped and continued, "When I followed you for the first year, my monthly salary was 100,000 yuan. At that time, Binjiang City's property price was only 8,000 to 9,000 yuan per square meter. It has already been ten years, but my monthly salary is still 100,000 yuan, while the property price has risen to 40,000 yuan per square meter!"

"F*ck!"

"The price has increased, and the property prices have increased. Only my salary has been the same!"

"You shopped around Taobao. You spent 70,000 yuan in a night and bought a bunch of rubbish. But you couldn't bear to increase my salary! F*ck, when did we not leave in the middle of the night on a plane? I did everything for you. Let me take a daytime plane and see if the blue sky and white clouds will go bankrupt."

The more he spoke, the angrier he became. Qi Bufan raised his head and finished the beer at the bottom of the bottle.

After drinking it, he twirled the empty bottle with one hand and propped his face with the other. Tilting his head, Qi Bufan looked at the oil painting beauty hanging on the wall of the room. He thought of something and could not help but feel sad.

With a desolate expression, he softly sighed. "Old. Really old. I'm 32 this year..."

Qi Bufan looked at the beauty with sorrow in his eyes. "I don't even dare to have a girlfriend... I'm not ugly, so why wouldn't I dare to have a girlfriend? I'm afraid that my girlfriend will ask me for money to buy a car and a house..."

He hugged the wine bottle and leaned on the table, crying and complaining. "Binjiang City's houses are so expensive now. They're only three rings away, and a house will cost two to three million yuan. Can I afford it? I can't even afford a toilet..."

Perhaps because he felt that he was too miserable, Qi Bufan became more and more upset as he spoke. Suddenly, he smashed the beer bottle with a bang and glared at the fire. He was furious and scolded Fang Yusheng. "What about you? You have a house full of gems hanging on the wall like toys. They're useless. Will you die if you just give me one to play with?"

"I'm not a man of few words. Why don't I like to talk? I'm afraid that if I open my mouth, I won't be able to hold back and scold you to death!"

"I've been wanting to accuse you of being cruel for a long time. You're simply a demon, an iron chicken who doesn't give a single cent! To be honest, I'm quite surprised that you can get a wife. I've always felt that Madam's eyesight is bad. How did she fall for a miser like you?"

"Don't think I'm afraid of you. Let me tell you, when I scold people, I even dare to scold Fang Yusheng..." Qi Bufan was already incoherent. He pointed at the fire and cursed for a long time as if he were chanting scriptures... In the end, he fell asleep. Even in his sleep, he still muttered words like "I want to resign and leave."

That night, Qi Bufan had drunk alcohol and completely let himself go.

He said everything that he should not have.

His voice was impassioned and filled with resentment. His words were straightforward and rude. Everyone could hear his deep resentment toward Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng listened the entire time and remained silent. If not for his dark, smelly face and cold gaze directed at Qi Bufan, Qiao Jiusheng would have thought that he was calm.

Ever since Qi Bufan started complaining about Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng had been silent.

She stopped eating her durian and took a video of Qi Bufan scolding Fang Yusheng with her phone. In the end, she could not help but hide behind her phone, so scared that her heart was shaking.

When she saw Qi Bufan was asleep, she put away her phone.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng and realized that his expression was quite ugly. She wanted to laugh, but she felt that she should give Fang Yusheng some face. Therefore, she kept holding it in. In the end, she still could not hold back. Qiao Jiusheng crazily laughed at the table, so much that Fang Yusheng lost his temper.

Fang Yu looked at Qiao Jiusheng helplessly. "Can you stop laughing?" He did not expect Qi Bufan to have so many complaints about him.

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at Fang Yusheng and convulsed with laughter. "Aiyo, Fang Yusheng, I'm not the only one who thinks you're stingy, right? Hahaha, look, how much have you been despised by your good friend?"

She thought of what Qi Bufan had said and could not help but imitate Qi Bufan's emphasis and mock Fang Yusheng. "I'll do anything for you. Let me take the plane during the day to see if the blue sky and white clouds will die..."

"Hahaha!"

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but smile until her eyes narrowed.

Fang Yusheng was speechless. He looked at Qi Bufan, who was asleep, then at Qiao Jiusheng, who was laughing non-stop. Fang Yusheng could not help but reflect on himself. Am I really stingy?

Fang Yusheng paid the bill and drove Qi Bufan out of the barbecue shop with Qiao Jiusheng.

When they returned to the house, Fang Yusheng expressionlessly threw Qi Bufan onto the bed. He casually pulled the blanket over him and turned around to return to his room. He and Qiao Jiusheng had just moved the master bedroom downstairs two days ago. Not long after Fang Yusheng returned to his room, he heard a bang coming from the room next door.

Needless to say, Qi Bufan had rolled out of bed.

Qiao Jiusheng was bathing and did not hear any sound.

Fang Yusheng heard the sound and thought about it. He decided to pretend not to hear it.

The next morning, Qi Bufan woke up and found himself lying on the floor, feeling cold.

He stood up, his head aching like it was going to explode.

Qi Bufan rubbed his temples and ran to the bed to lie down. He looked at the ceiling in confusion.

When did we come back last night?

Was I drunk?

Why was I sleeping on the ground?

Since he could not remember what happened last night, Qi Bufan did not want to think about it anymore. He took off his clothes, which smelled of alcohol and barbecue, and went to the bathroom to

take a shower. Then, he put on new clothes and left the room, only to be surprised that Aunt Jin did not leave any food for him.

“Aunt Jin...” As soon as he spoke, Qi Bufan realized that his voice was hoarse.

Aunt Jin, who was washing the dishes and the pot, heard that something was wrong with his voice and hurriedly asked, “Do you have a cold? Did you catch a cold while sleeping? I have cold medicine over there. Go take two tablets and sleep. You’ll be fine after sweating a lot.”

Qi Bufan nodded. He looked back at the dining room and the empty dining table and asked Aunt Jin, “Have you guys eaten?”

Aunt Jin’s expression became a little unnatural.

“Yeah.”

“Why didn’t you leave food for me?” Qi Bufan was puzzled.

They ate together every morning. Even if someone was late, Aunt Jin would leave a portion for them.

This morning was strange.

Aunt Jin looked very awkward. She could not say that Young Master Yusheng had specially instructed her not to.

Fortunately, Qi Bufan was not feeling well and did not notice her expression.

Aunt Jin said, “Don’t you usually wake up very early? I didn’t see you this morning and thought you had something to do, so I didn’t make food for you.” After saying that, Aunt Jin carefully glanced upstairs. She thought Fang Yusheng wouldn’t come downstairs for a while, and Madam probably wouldn’t complain either. So, Aunt Jin said to Qi Bufan, “Are you hungry? What do you want to eat? I’ll make it for you.”

Qi Bufan nodded. "Just cook some porridge." The bitter taste of alcohol lingered in his mouth, so it was better to eat lightly.

"Sure."

Qi Bufan turned around to get the cold medicine and took two tablets.

"Bufan, come eat porridge."

Aunt Jin brought the porridge to the dining table.

Qi Bufan ran over and slowly ate. His head was still hurting.

Fang Yusheng had worn a pure white loose silk shirt, pants of the same color, and black sandals. He looked relaxed and elegant. As he stood on the stairs, he stared at the back of Qi Bufan's black head, narrowing his eyes.

This guy...

After eating the porridge, Qi Bufan stood up with the bowl in his hand. He turned around and saw Fang Yusheng standing on the stairs.

"Sir." His expression was respectful, and he looked like a complete subordinate.

If he had not been scolded by Qi Bufan last night, Fang Yusheng would not believe that his image in Qi Bufan's heart was so bad.

"Hmph!" Fang Yusheng snorted.

Qi Bufan: "..."

Something is wrong.

Qi Bufan did not realize that he had gotten into big trouble last night. He sent the bowl to the kitchen and walked out with his hands in his pockets. As he walked toward his room, he looked up and said to Fang Yusheng, "I think I have a cold. Did I drink too much last night? I woke up lying on the floor. I'm going to sleep for a while."

Fang Yusheng sneered. "Yeah, you drank too much."

Qi Bufan knew that he had probably drunk too much.

He could not hold his liquor well. After drinking two liters of beer, it would be strange if he was not drunk.

Knowing that he had gotten drunk, Qi Bufan casually asked, "I didn't say anything I shouldn't have when I was drunk, right?" He was afraid that he would've told some secrets when he was drunk. It would be bad if he ruined Sir's plans because of this.

Fang Yusheng smirked. He walked down the stairs and stood behind Qi Bufan, softly saying, "Nothing much. You just made some comments about Binjiang City's property prices and the youngsters dating."

Huh?

Qi Bufan was surprised.

I'm interested in these things?

Fang Yusheng kindly reminded him, "You told me property prices are now 40 to 50,000 yuan per square meter. The girlfriend wants a car and a house. Because I'm stingy, I pay you less. You don't have money, a car, or a house. You don't dare to date."

Qi Bufan's body stiffened, and his expression changed.

Fang Yusheng ignored Qi Bufan's body that was turning stiff and went to get a cup of warm water.

After drinking some water to calm his anger, he said, "You also said that the blue sky and white clouds are beautiful. We always take a plane in the middle of the night, and you haven't seen the blue sky and white clouds. It's a pity! Oh, right, you also said..." Glancing at Qi Bufan and seeing that he was confused, Fang Yusheng sneered and continued, "You also said that Madam's eyes were bad and she couldn't think straight before marrying me..."

Qi Bufan could not even cry.

He touched his face and revealed an expression as if he were facing death. Turning his head, he said to Fang Yusheng, "I'm going to see Cheng Ke. I have to keep an eye on him lest he accidentally escapes." Qi Bufan's footsteps were like the wind as he quickly floated out of the Fang family house.

His head no longer hurt, and he had completely recovered from the cold.

"Hmph!"

Fang Yusheng had been in a bad mood since last night. Soon, the wedding company called to confirm the time of the wedding photoshoot. Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng's mood finally recovered.

The wedding photos would be mainly taken in the forest and the sea. Binjiang City was far away from the sea. Considering Qiao Jiusheng was still in the early stages of pregnancy and was a little tired from rushing back and forth, the wedding company changed the location of the sea to the Binjiang River. As the name suggested, Binjiang City had a big river called Binjiang.

Binjiang was very wide, winding through Binjiang City. After driving south for an hour in the city district of Binjiang City, one would reach the wide river and a beach.

The sand on the river bank was thin and soft, and the terrain was flat. When they got closer, it looked like sea sand.

They arrived at the river bank before sunrise and took a set of wedding photos. These photos were bright and colorful, and the clothes were livelier. The stylist forced Fang Yusheng to dress himself into a handsome young man in his early twenties. At noon, the group went to the imitation Ming Dynasty construction town near the Fang family home and took a set of artistic pictures of the Republic of China.

Then, they rushed to the forest before sunset and took a set of photos mainly of the sunset and the forest.

This set of wedding photos was not taken by the wedding company. Qiao Jiusheng had invited Wei Xin's studio to be in charge of shooting the clothing blockbuster with the famous female photographer, Sherlock.

In the photoshoot, Qiao Jiusheng had taken off her mask and revealed her face.

She loved the Lord of the Rings and especially loved the elves inside it. She wanted to take a set of photos with a connection to the Lord of the Rings, and Fang Yusheng doted on her and played with her.

In the last set of photos, Qiao Jiusheng had a total of two sets of clothes. One was a warrior outfit, and the other was a goddess outfit filled with an immortal aura. This set of photos was filled with storylines. When Qiao Jiusheng put on the cool Elven Warrior outfit, Fang Yusheng wore the down-and-out slave outfit.

The Elven female warrior with the quiver in her back, the bow in her left hand, and the arrow in her right had long golden hair and a beautiful face. Her long legs were wrapped tightly in a pair of brown leather boots, and a linen belt was tied around her waist, making her waist look powerful and slender.

Fang Yusheng, on the other hand, had worn a tattered slave outfit. He lay on the ground and allowed himself to be beaten up.

Chapter 238: The More Exciting, the Better

Qiao Jiusheng raised her chin; her arrogant gaze carried a hint of natural charm. She was high up in the air as she narrowed her eyes and looked at the slave under her. Raising her bow, she aimed the arrow at the slave's handsome face.

Fang Yusheng looked at her, his green eyes blending with the forest vegetation beside him. His gaze was so deep that it was burning. On a closer look, a perverse possessiveness could be seen hidden in the depths of his eyes.

This group of photos looked very interesting. Fang Yusheng let Qiao Jiusheng play, and Qiao Jiusheng was almost going crazy.

After this photo session, Qiao Jiusheng changed into a pure white fairy goddess outfit. At this moment, Fang Yusheng also took off his slave outfit and changed into the Elf King's robe. He then sat on the vine bench, crossed his legs, and placed one hand on the armrest. His other hand was raised, and his index finger was gently pressed against the edge of his eye.

Fang Yusheng narrowed his jade-like long eyes and sideways glanced at the beauty who was leaning over his legs. Her expression was arrogant and lazy like a little lion.

Wei Xin watched from the side, feeling more and more satisfied. She touched her chin and could not help but say, "Xiao Sheng, don't marry Fang Yusheng. Marry me."

Suddenly, a cold gaze shot down at her from above.

Wei Xin looked up and caught Fang Yusheng's cold gaze. She shrugged and muttered, "You can't even joke around." She suddenly shut her mouth and could not help but look into Fang Yusheng's eyes.

When she lowered her head again, a hint of thought appeared in her eyes.

Fang Yusheng's eyes...

They really don't look like those of a blind person.

His eyes have been cured?

Fang Yusheng looked at Wei Xin in disdain and hugged Qiao Jiusheng in his arms. “Don’t even dream about her!” Whenever he touched Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng would immediately be like a porcupine and enter combat mode.

Wei Xin pursed her lips and could not be bothered with him.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little helpless. “Can’t you take pictures properly?”

Hearing this, Fang Yusheng and Wei Xin became obedient.

After the photos were taken, Fang Yusheng naturally paid for Qiao Jiusheng to treat Wei Xin to a meal. Fang Yusheng, who had always been stingy, actually invited Wei Xin to a high-end Chinese restaurant. The meal cost nearly 30,000 yuan. During the meal, Fang Yusheng kept putting food into Qiao Jiusheng’s bowl. The thoughtfulness of his actions made Wei Xin nauseous.

“Your eyes—”

Before Wei Xin could finish, Fang Yusheng interrupted her. “Fang Yusheng is blind.”

Wei Xin was stunned. She narrowed her eyes and stopped talking.

It was not that she did not care about what was happening outside. The Fang family had not been calm recently, and she had been paying attention to it.

President Fang had been bitten by a snake, and his left leg had been amputated. He had yet to be discharged by the hospital.

It was said that the Fang Corporation had been very active recently. Many of President Fang’s old and trusted subordinates had resigned, and a portion of the newbies was promoted to their positions. Many

people guessed that the CEO of the Fang Corporation would soon change his name to Fang Mu. Previously, Wei Xin had thought so too, but now...

She stared at the young master in front of her who looked like he was not serious at all. She had doubts in her heart. Is Fang Yusheng really willing to just be second place forever?

During the day, Qiao Jiusheng happily played with Fang Yusheng. When she returned home at night, it was Fang Yusheng's turn to play with her. When she was pressed onto the bed by Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng was still a little shocked. "What are you doing?" She did not believe that Fang Yusheng would do anything to her.

She was pregnant now and had been grounded from getting intimate for the first three months.

Fang Yusheng chuckled and asked her, "Do you really think that I can't do anything to you?" Today, he did not know how many times Qiao Jiusheng had stepped on him and slapped his face. He would remember every single stroke for her.

Qiao Jiusheng also knew that she had gone overboard today.

She looked like she were facing death and said, "At most, I'll let you step on me." Qiao Jiusheng raised her head again and said, "Come, you can hit my face too."

She looked fearless.

She bet that Fang Yusheng would not bear to.

Fang Yusheng really could not bear to.

After Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep, Fang Yusheng covered her with the blanket and sent the cup downstairs.

Qi Bufan had not been back for the past two days; he was probably feeling guilty. Fang Yusheng sat on the sofa with his phone and drank some warm water while texting Qi Bufan.

Fang Yusheng: "I'll give you a chance to redeem yourself."

Qi Bufan immediately replied with a message. [Say it, Sir.]

[Release Cheng Ke's news, the more exciting the better.]

Qi Bufan: [If I let it out, can I come back?]

Fang Yusheng: [It depends on your performance.]

Qi Bufan did not reply. He looked at the thin man curled up on the bed and nervously sleeping. His eyes flashed.

Fang Mu was looking around for Cheng Ke.

However, the person who took Cheng Ke away was really clean and didn't leave any clues.

Fang Mu suspected that Fang Pingjue's men had taken Cheng Ke away, so Fang Mu had installed a monitoring device in Fang Pingjue's ward and also let the hackers eavesdrop on his phone. However, up until now, Fang Mu had not heard Fang Pingjue mention Cheng Ke on the phone.

He could not help but wonder if he had suspected the wrong person or if Fang Yusheng had lied to him.

During this period, Fang Mu used all sorts of reasons to persuade Fang Pingjue's trusted aides to leave and transferred their positions. Now, almost all of the higher-ups in the Fang Corporation were his trusted aides. His mind had been tense in this period, and he did not dare to slack off at all. Finally, he chased away all the obstacles, and Fang Mu also felt a little tired.

These few days, he slept very late. Fang Mu had not had the time to go to the appointment with his friends.

Tonight, he finally got off work early. When he received Liang Qiwen's call inviting him, Fang Mu hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

He changed out of his work clothes and wore a light summer outfit. After playing with Fang Shan for a while, he drove to the club.

Liang Qiwen was married to his true love who he had been in a relationship with for three years. Although the place he chose was an entertainment venue, it was not a bar or a dance hall, but a card room. If he had chosen a bar or a dance hall, his beloved wife would've probably fought with him.

The card room was quite big, and the dealer girl who dealt the cards was skimpily dressed. Her wine-red hair made her skin look snow-white.

When Fang Mu arrived, one of the seats was still empty.

As soon as he sat down, a young man named Wang Kai came over to him and softly asked Fang Mu with a flattering expression, "I heard that Uncle Fang was bitten by a venomous snake and is still in the hospital. Brother Mu, is this true?" Such an excuse was too...

It was hard to explain.

Fang Mu said softly, "Yes."

"Sigh, then the rumors outside are saying that Uncle Fang's left leg—"

Before Wang Kai could finish his sentence, Fang Mu interrupted him. "It was amputated." Fang Mu's tone and his expression were calm. He looked indifferent.

Fang Mu seemed a little cold and unreasonable.

Hearing this, Wang Kai was stunned. His stomach full of flattery instantly disappeared. He was silent for a moment before dryly saying, "That's a pity."

Fang Mu snorted and did not agree.

"Ah Mu, are you following?" At this moment, Liang Qiwen interrupted Fang Mu and Wang Kai's conversation.

Fang Mu looked at the card in front of him. It was a nine. He threw out his chips and said, "Follow."

"I'll follow too." Liang Qiwen followed.

Seeing that the two of them were following, Wang Kai increased the stakes.

After two more rounds of bets, Wang Kai gradually became timid. In the end, only Fang Mu, Liang Qiwen, and Wu Wen, who was not on good terms with Fang Mu, were left at the card table.

"Continue?" Liang Qiwen asked, but his eyes were fixed on Wu Wen.

Wu Wen was a 35-year-old entrepreneur born from an unorthodox background. He had single-handedly founded the purple high-tech company. Two years ago, he was rated as one of the top ten outstanding young entrepreneurs in China. However, Fang Mu looked down on Wu Wen. This person had walked all the way and knelt to beg for mercy to reach his place. Fang Mu felt that he was very spineless.

However, Liang Qiwen valued him very much and felt that he was a person who could tolerate what ordinary people could not.

No matter what, Fang Mu had to address Wu Wen as President Wu when they met.

They were playing Soho. In the last round, Wu Wen had the largest number of cards. Wu Wen looked at the cards in front of him, tapped his fingers on the cards, and took out 80,000 yuan from the chips.

Seeing this, Wang Zhang opened his mouth wide.

The chips on this table already exceeded 1.5 million.

The dealer gave Liang Qiwen the cards.

Liang Qiwen smiled and looked at the eight in front of him. He shook his head and said, "I won't follow. If I lose this round, I won't have the money to buy a bag for my wife."

Fang Mu received a K.

Without much hesitation, he followed 80,000 yuan.

The dealer gave Fang Mu cards. This time, it was a J.

Fang Mu pushed out a hundred thousand chips.

The dealer sent another message to Wu Wen. It was a Q.

Wu Wen smiled and pushed out another hundred thousand chips. "There are no more cards. Open the cards." Wu Wen's tone was very calm. He had seen many storms and he did not care about the money on the table.

Fang Mu was not used to Wu Wen's pretentious look. A sense of pretentiousness came over him, making him think of Fang Yusheng at home.

The dealer opened his cards.

Wu Wen revealed his trump card, and Fang Mu also revealed his trump card. In the end, Wu Wen's cards were bigger than Fang Mu's.

Fang Mu raised his eyebrows and coldly said to Wu Wen, "You're lucky."

Wu Wen took the chips into his arms. "I hope I still have such good luck in the next round."

Another round of bets began.

This time, the atmosphere was a little silent. Anyone with eyes could tell that Fang Mu and Wu Wen seemed to have gotten into a fight in the last round of the bet.

Everyone spoke very softly.

Liang Qiwen laughed and took the initiative to talk. "Did you hear? Second Young Master Lin has broken up with his celebrity girlfriend. The female celebrity has broken up with him and is now with the eldest son of the Li family."

"Ha, Second Brother Lin didn't die of anger?" Wang Kai knew Second Brother Lin. Last year, Second Brother Lin had found a beauty in the entertainment industry and brought her with him wherever he went. Now, he had been cuckolded and probably didn't have the face to show off his face anywhere.

"No wonder Second Brother Lin didn't go to Su Wen's party the day before yesterday."

"He got his leg cut off and lost face. Where would he go?"

Speaking of this, everyone smiled. After laughing, Wu Wen suddenly sighed. "That circle is very messy. Although there are many beauties, there are also many dirty things."

Liang Qiwen nodded. "That's true."

“Speaking of this, I recall someone.” Wu Wen casually glanced at the cards given by the dealer, threw away his chips, and slowly said, “More than ten years ago, there was a rather famous entertainment company called Cheng... Cheng something.” His slender index finger tapped lightly on his temple. After thinking for a moment, Wu Wen said, “Cheng He Entertainment Film and Television.”

Fang Mu suddenly looked up at Wu Wen without moving.

When Liang Qiwen heard about Cheng He Entertainment’s film and television company, he frowned and thought about it. He asked Wu Wen, “The film company that was famous in the entertainment industry back then? Whose CEO was Cheng Ke?”

Wu Wen smacked his lips and said, “Yes, its boss was called Cheng Ke.”

“What happened to him?” Fang Mu casually asked.

Chapter 239: How unrestrained

“Him...”

Wu Wen looked up at Fang Mu and pursed his lips before saying, “I’ve only heard some rumors about him.”

“Tell me?”

“Didn’t an idol drama promote a technology product for our company last year? I treated the director of that drama and the main lead to a meal. The director got drunk and told me some rumors about Cheng Ke.”

Everyone pricked up their ears.

No one disliked gossip.

Wang Kai was an impatient person. After all, he was still young, so he stood up and asked Wu Wen, "Brother Wen, what rumors did you hear? Anyway, he's been dead for many years. It's fine if you tell us."

"Yes." Wu Wen occasionally looked at other people's cards and unhurriedly said, "I heard that when he was the CEO of that entertainment company, Cheng Ke led the way to sleep with female celebrities in the company. Some good-looking male celebrities were also involved in that."

"Tsk! What kind of news is this?" Wang Kai seemed to think not much of it. He said, "Many bosses are like this. Not to mention an entertainment company, even in those seemingly high-end enterprises, don't many bosses sleep with beautiful employees and secretaries?"

Someone joked, "Have you slept with your employees before?"

Wang Kai spat. "I'm not interested in this."

Wu Wen smiled as well. "Of course, that's not all I've heard."

"Hmm?" Liang Qiwen gave Wu Wen a curious look. "What else?"

Wu Wen sat upright and lowered his voice. He said, "Many female celebrities in his company were celebrities on the surface, but they were secretly sent to other companies to be the mistress of their presidents to earn money."

"D*mn! What a pimp!"

Some people called Cheng Ke shameless, but most people were still used to it.

Fang Mu quietly listened without interrupting.

Another round ended. This time, Liang Qiwen won.

Liang Qiwen touched Fang Mu's arm and said, "Ah Mu, are you distracted? Why are you following such a lousy game?"

Fang Mu shook his head. "I'm thinking about something."

Wu Wen looked as if he hadn't heard their conversation. He shook his head and gave them a look that said, "You're still too young." He then said, "That's not all I'm going to say."

"Oh, what else?" Wang Kai was no longer interested in the rumors he was talking about.

"That would be a crime to say." Wu Wen's face darkened. He said in disgust, "Cheng Ke was a pedophile."

The room instantly became silent.

Following that, someone opened his mouth to curse Cheng Ke. "He's really fu*king inhumane. Not only did he fool around with women and men, he even loved children!"

"Holy shit! No wonder his company went bankrupt."

"I think he died in a boat sinking into the water? He died with the whereabouts of his corpse unknown. He's really lucky."

Liang Qiwen frowned as well. "He's the scum of society." Liang Qiwen then looked over at Fang Mu and was stunned to see his gloomy expression. "Ah Mu, what's wrong?"

Fang Mu snorted and said, "Disgusting!"

"That's right. It's disgusting!" Wang Kai agreed.

Wu Wen could not help but laugh when he saw everyone's reaction. "That's why I said that the people in that circle are really..." He shook his head as if he could not find any words to describe Cheng Ke. In the end, he softly sighed. "Those poor children."

At this point, someone interrupted him, and the discussion shifted to another topic.

Once the clock struck eleven, Wu Wen got up, grabbed his suit jacket, and said to everyone, "There's a gate in my house. If I don't get home by midnight, there will be domestic violence..." Wu Wen was married. When he said that, some people scolded him for being a henpecked husband, but most expressed their understanding of his situation.

"Let's go, let's go."

Fang Mu and Liang Qiwen stood up as well.

The two of them walked out of the club with their partners. In the elevator, Liang Qiwen realized that Fang Mu's face was filled with darkness as if a storm was about to descend. He thought about who had provoked Fang Mu tonight. After he gave it some thought, an idea suddenly appeared in his mind.

Cheng He Films...

Although it was rarely mentioned now, Liang Qiwen knew that Fang Mu was not from the Fang family.

Fang Mu's mother was an actress called Mu Chen.

Mu Chen...

Wasn't that a female celebrity under Cheng He Films?

No wonder Ah Mu looks so upset. Cheng Ke was his mother's superior. Mu Chen was good-looking. With Cheng Ke's personality, how could he let go of the delicate Mu Chen?

After thinking about this, Liang Qiwen chose to play dumb and did not ask Fang Mu more questions.

The two of them walked out of the elevator in silence. Their cars were not parked together. When they separated, Liang Qiwen patted Fang Mu's shoulder and said with a smile, "I have to go home. People are waiting for me at home." Thinking of Fang Mu's family situation, Liang Qiwen continued, "Your Fang Shan is also at home alone. You should go back early too."

"Yeah."

The two of them separated and got into their respective cars.

Fang Mu sat in the car without turning on the lights.

Only a few street lights were lit in the underground parking lot. Fang Mu sat in the driver's seat. The white light shone on half of his face, making it look even darker and colder.

Did Wu Wen suddenly mention Cheng Ke on purpose or not?

Fang Mu lit a cigarette and silently smoked. His eyes flickered.

The next day, Cheng Ke's ugly rumors spread wider and wider. Soon, almost everyone knew about him.

Cheng Ke was already "dead." Logically speaking, these old matters would not be talked about by others all the time. However, it was strange that not only did Cheng Ke's matter remain alive, but it even became more and more popular. One day, someone on Weibo dug up the evil deeds Cheng Ke had done when he was alive.

The article described those celebrities who had an affair with Cheng Ke in detail. At that moment, all the celebrities who were mentioned in the article were affected and felt threatened.

Even Mu Chen, who had passed away more than ten years ago, was found in photos of her and Cheng Ke going to all kinds of places in their early years. In the photos, the two of them were intimate. Everyone could see that something was fishy about them.

Fang Mu gloomily looked at the article on Weibo.

Anger and hatred flashed in his eyes.

He took out his phone and called.

The call was picked up, and a middle-aged man's voice came from the other end.

"Hello, is this Mr. Chen?" This Mr. Chen was the Weibo user who had written the article about Cheng Ke's sins.

Mr. Chen was clearly surprised. "Yes, I am. May I know who you are..."

"I'm Fang Mu. Mr. Chen, can you remove the article you wrote?" Fang Mu held a fountain pen in his hand and poked the face of a man in the magazine. "I'm willing to pay 200,000 yuan. Look..."

Ten minutes later, the article was deleted by the author for unknown reasons.

After that, Mr. Chen logged into Weibo and wrote: "They were just rumors. I don't know if they were true. Don't take them seriously. Just treat them as entertainment."

Seeing this, the female and male celebrities who were called out heaved sighs of relief.

However, things did not calm down because of this.

Although the article was deleted, soon, a second and a third article about Cheng Ke popped up. They appeared like bamboo shoots after the rain.

On the 23rd, the rumors changed again.

This time, the writer was no longer writing stories about Cheng Ke and those celebrities. For the first time, he revealed Cheng Ke's perverted hobby of being a pedophile. In the article, the writer also explained how Cheng Ke went to the underground boxing ring to buy beautiful children for excitement.

This article caused a stir.

There was no lack of physical transactions in the entertainment industry. It was a power transaction for celebrities to sleep with Cheng Ke. They felt it was fair, sleeping with someone to get resources. Although everyone despised and scoffed at this, it was not pointed out. However, once this thing involved children, its nature changed. It became a crime.

For some reason, as this matter spread, it became about a certain celebrity. To curry favor with Cheng Ke, she had actually sent her child to be his pillow...

Bang!

Fang Mu smashed the laptop against the wall, creating a loud noise.

When the nanny, who was downstairs, heard the commotion in the study on the second floor, she was stunned. However, she quickly lowered her head and continued to do her work. She tried her best to pretend that she had not heard anything. Fang Shan, who was sleeping soundly, was also woken up by this sound.

Waww!

Waww!

The baby boy began to cry. His cries were loud and continuous.

The nanny quickly ran upstairs and carried the crying Fang Shan into her arms to comfort him.

When Fang Mu was done venting his anger, he heard Fang Shan's cry and regained his senses. He was certain that these people on the Internet had deliberately written these words at someone's specific instructions. They would first mention the gossip about Cheng Ke and the celebrities to attract everyone's attention. When people did pay attention, they would then release the news about Cheng Ke being in love with children.

The person hiding in the dark had initially wanted to expose the fact that Cheng Ke was a pedophile. Then, he would dig out the underaged youths who had been bullied by Cheng Ke...

Fang Mu's face darkened.

The other party dug a pit step by step. It was obvious that this had been planned for a long time. Fang Mu did not think that the half-dead Fang Pingjue lying on the hospital bed was capable of this.

At noon, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to get the gown.

Wei Xin had already made all the dresses. Qiao Jiusheng tried them one by one, and they all fit her well.

Qiao Jiusheng naturally liked the gown Wei Xin had designed for her. When Fang Yusheng arrived, he realized that Wei Xin had also designed his dress for the wedding ceremony. His dress was in the same series as Qiao Jiusheng's wedding gown.

Fang Yusheng put on a pure white gown and stood in front of the mirror. He looked at the handsome man in the glasses and felt grateful to Wei Xin.

The two million yuan was well spent.

When Qiao Jiusheng finished changing into the wedding gown and came out of the changing room with the skirt hem, Fang Yusheng could not help but hold his breath.

Other than Fang Yusheng, Wei Xin was probably the person who understood Qiao Jiusheng's body curves the most.

The wedding dress she had designed for Qiao Jiusheng was not luxurious, but had a sexy style. The corset was tied to the chest, the tube top was wrapped around the hips. The beige gauze inside was as smooth and clean as snow. At the bottom of the wedding dress was the high-line fishtail skirt, and on the outermost layer was a rose that Wei Xin had personally sewn on it.

The rose was blooming to the limit, looking as beautiful as Qiao Jiusheng herself.

Qiao Jiusheng's figure was arrogant to begin with. The wedding dress made her figure look even more proud and enchanting.

She looked like a charming and flirtatious mermaid.

The most outstanding thing about the wedding gown was the one-meter long lace embroidered headdress on her head.

Unlike the common lace embroidered head veil, a beautiful and unique angel was embroidered on Qiao Jiusheng's head veil. When Qiao Jiusheng tried on the wedding gown, she had just casually tied her long hair into a round bun with a rubber band. Her fair and beautiful neck was revealed, looking slender and elegant.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn high heels. When she walked, she was especially careful, afraid that she would fall and hurt the children in her stomach.

She kept her head lowered as she walked. When she reached the middle of the room, she looked up and realized that Fang Yusheng was staring at her in a daze. Pursing her lips, she proudly blinked at him. "Bufan was right. You're really lucky to marry a beautiful person like me."

The moment Qiao Jiusheng spoke, she instantly broke the beauty that she had painstakingly created.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and praised her. "You look really good."

Qiao Jiusheng was embarrassed.

She glanced at Fang Yusheng many times and was increasingly satisfied.

"Yes, you look... okay too." With that, Qiao Jiusheng stole a glance at him.

Fang Yusheng was 1.83 meters tall. When he was wearing a suit, he was tall and upright. His hair was combed neatly behind his back, and he was neat and tidy. Under his bright forehead, his curved eyebrows hung above his green eyes. The ends of his eyes were slightly raised, and they were seductive and arrogant.

Realizing that Qiao Jiusheng was secretly glancing at him, Fang Yusheng chuckled in his heart. He did not forget to give her a charming and seductive look.

Qiao Jiusheng's breathing paused, and she silently cursed him. D*mn demon!

Fang Yusheng walked over quickly, held Qiao Jiusheng's face, and lowered his head to take a deep breath on her lips. "I got someone to design a new house. It's already under construction, and we can live in it in a year. At that time, you'll have given birth to the babies. When the time comes, you can wear this wedding dress, and we'll go to the roof of the new house to look at the stars while doing... Think about it. Isn't it especially exciting to do that kind of thing in an expensive and beautiful wedding dress..."

Seeing Wei Xin walk over, Qiao Jiusheng quickly covered his mouth.

"Shut up! I'll get angry if you say anything more!"

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Yusheng. How could he talk about such things that often?

How shameless!

Before Wei Xin could reach them, Fang Yusheng leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng and muttered softly, “If you think it’s inconvenient to wear a wedding dress, we can just look at the stars naked...”

Fang Yusheng was more unrestrained than the sea...

Qiao Jiusheng could not withstand it.

Chapter 240: I’m Really a Man

Wei Xin looked at the two of them and could not help but snort with jealousy.

As she saw Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng getting more and more blissful while she was still single, Wei Xin instantly hated this sinful society.

“Alright, alright! If there’s no problem with the gown, get lost quickly. It’s annoying to look at you.” Out of sight, out of mind! Wei Xin’s eyes twitched when she saw the two of them showing off their love.

Fang Yusheng tilted his head and looked at Wei Xin. His expression turned serious, and his eyes contained gratefulness. “Thank you.” He was not stupid. These two sets of clothes definitely cost more than two million. Wei Xin specially designed clothes for people, and every piece she made was a work of art. Two million was really just a friendly price.

Wei Xin sneered. “Why are you thanking me? The real sincere thank you is money.” Wei Xin reached out to Fang Yusheng. “Young Master, pay me.”

Fang Yusheng did not blink and smoothly answered, "You're my Ah Sheng's woman. In a family, talking about money hurts the relationship."

"You're shameless too."

Wei Xin pointed at the door and said to them, "Change your clothes, and get lost! I'll get someone to send the dresses to you."

Fang Yusheng pulled Qiao Jiusheng and rolled away. He seemed afraid that Wei Xin would feel regretful and ask him for money.

Qiao Jiusheng was pulled out of the door by Fang Yusheng. Her mouth twitched. "Can't the two of you get along well?"

Fang Yusheng vaguely hummed, but no one knew what he was thinking.

After getting into the car, Fang Yusheng put on his sunglasses and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Although Wei Xin is indecent, the clothes she designs look good."

Qiao Jiusheng felt honored. "Of course."

She lowered her head and adjusted the laces of her sports shoes before starting the car and leaving.

The car drove out of the street where Wei Xin's Studio was located and drove into the city road that had fewer people. It was two o'clock in the afternoon, and the weather was very hot. There were not many cars on the road.

Fang Yusheng was looking at the scenery by the street when suddenly, he pursed his lips and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, how are your driving skills?"

"If I drive, I'm like a fish in water, natural and smooth." Saying that, Qiao Jiusheng increased her speed, wanting to prove her driving skills. If not for the occasion, she would've made a sharp turn and shown Fang Yusheng.

"Really?" Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "I have a mission for you."

"What?"

Fang Yusheng sarcastically smiled. "Get rid of the bugs behind us."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her expression changed.

She pretended to unintentionally glance at the rearview mirror and saw that an ordinary Volkswagen was indeed following them. Patting the steering wheel of the Cayenne sedan under her, she said, "We should have driven the 200 yuan car today." That car was only fast enough.

Fang Yusheng glanced at her abdomen. "Safety first."

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips. Even though she appeared very relaxed, her sitting posture was very upright.

Fang Yusheng saw that she was nervous, so he patted her leg and leaned their heads against each other as if they were whispering sweet nothings. Then, he said to her, "Hang in there for half an hour. Bufan will come and pick us up. Try to drive to a crowded place first."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and maintained the speed of the car.

They turned a corner and drove toward the crowded streets. The car behind them also turned the corner.

It was indeed following them.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that the car was only following them from afar and did not do anything else, she could not help but frown. "Yusheng, something's wrong."

Fang Yusheng realized it too.

“They are only following us?” Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled.

Fang Yusheng frowned and thought about it. He could not guess the motives of those people behind him.

Qiao Jiusheng heard some beeps and subconsciously glanced at the time on the dashboard. She saw

2: 42 p.m.

When she heard the beeping sound, she had thought that it was almost time, and the smartphone was just reporting that.

Beep! Beep!

Suddenly, she thought of something. Qiao Jiusheng’s expression drastically changed. She shouted at Fang Yusheng, “The car is going to explode!” With that said, she turned the car around and stopped it by the roadside.

At the same time, Fang Yusheng opened the car door, unbuckled his seatbelt, and then immediately unbuckled Qiao Jiusheng’s seatbelt. The two of them jumped out of their respective car doors together. The moment they jumped out, Qiao Jiusheng staggered up, but Fang Yusheng pulled her into his arms.

Fang Yusheng brought her and quickly ran toward the flowers by the roadside.

Qiao Jiusheng followed Fang Yusheng's footsteps. The two of them ran so fast that she could not hear anything.

Her chest swelled, and she felt suffocated.

After she had run for a long time, a violent explosion suddenly resounded in her ears.

Bang!

Qiao Jiusheng's ears buzzed from the explosion.

Behind her, a red light spread and rose into the air.

The air suddenly rose a few degrees.

The heatwave rolled over from behind. Qiao Jiusheng widened her eyes, her pupils constricting as she froze.

She stood rooted to the ground for a moment. She could not help but turn around to look at the exploding car behind her. Just as she was about to turn around, Fang Yusheng suddenly pulled her into his arms and pressed himself against her back.

“Hmph!”

Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng’s groan.

Pu!

A bullet brushed past Fang Yusheng’s right waist and hit the stone floor in front of him.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the bullet hole in front of her in shock.

They are armed?

Fang Yusheng is injured?

Fang Yusheng’s gaze swept across the bullet hole, and he said to Qiao Jiusheng in a low voice, “Leave.” As he spoke, Fang Yusheng had already let go of Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Leave?

Leave him alone to face danger?

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng staying still, Fang Yusheng urged her again. "Ah Sheng, you're pregnant..."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her eyes turned red. She wanted to cry, but she held it in. Then, she ran into the forest ahead with all her might.

She had to leave.

She could not become Fang Yusheng's burden.

She would not undervalue herself and think that she could save Fang Yusheng by staying there.

That would only cause trouble.

Qiao Jiusheng ran for a very long time, only stopping when she felt that the pursuers wouldn't be able to catch up. She hid behind a wall, her breathing carrying a rusty smell. With her hands on her knees, Qiao Jiusheng sat down and leaned against the wall. She covered her face with her hands and softly howled.

The television was full of lies.

When there was a real danger, how could there be time to say goodbye, tell her last words, and kiss?
When there was danger, every second of delay was fatal.

Her abdomen hurt a little. She was probably tired from running too fast.

Qiao Jiusheng held onto the wall and stood up, wiping her eyes. When she had jumped out of the car, she did not have her phone with her. Thus, at this moment, she had no money or phone.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and sized up the surroundings, realizing that this was a district.

She took a deep breath and quickly walked to the guardhouse in the district to borrow the phone from the guard.

She first called the police and tried to maintain her composure. She told the police all the details about the place and time of the accident, as well as the fact that the murderer had a gun with him. After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng called Qi Bufan. Qi Bufan did not pick up the phone as he was probably rushing to Fang Yusheng's end.

Qiao Jiusheng's hands trembled. She was frightened, but she was not a child who had yet to experience big things.

She used her left hand to hit the back of her trembling right hand, then picked up the phone and called the hospital.

As soon as the call connected, she said, "Someone from Wuren Avenue near Jiacheng's Rongyuan Estate was shot and injured. Please immediately drive the ambulance to Wuren Avenue to save him."

Upon hearing the affirmative answer, Qiao Jiusheng hung up.

She thanked the guard.

When she had been on the phone just now, the guard had been standing by the side. After hearing the whole story, the guard knew that this woman had been chased. He kindly reminded Qiao Jiusheng, "Miss, there are police officers in this district. Pass through the alley across here, and you will reach the district police station. You can go there to look for the police."

Qiao Jiusheng thanked the guard and ran across the street toward the police station.

She ran inside the police station and roared, "Someone is killing people on Wuren Avenue. The killer has a lethal weapon on him. I need help."

This was a very small police station. It had just started work, and there happened to be a theft case in Jia City's Rong Yuan district today. A few police officers had gone to deal with the case. At this time, only the police officer on duty and an intern policewoman were in the police station.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng report the case, the intern policewoman quickly picked up her stun baton and picked up a bunch of keys. She said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Where is that place? Get in the car and bring me there!"

The policewoman's voice was clean and harsh.

Qiao Jiusheng did not even have the time to look at the intern policewoman before following her into the car.

On the other hand, Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng had left. He quickly squatted and ducked into the low bushes.

Seeing Fang Yusheng enter the haystack, the people in the car frowned.

"Didn't the employer say that he's blind?" This person's reaction did not seem like that of a blind person.

The person beside him also revealed a surprised look. "I've never seen a blind person who can run so fast."

"Should we chase him?"

"The employer wants him dead. Chase him!"

The two of them got out of the car. Both of them were dressed in ordinary t-shirts and jeans.

Just as the two of them were about to enter the haystack to search for Fang Yusheng, two private cars arrived at the scene.

Upon the sight of the burning car, the two cars hurriedly stopped.

The driver walked down and looked at the burning Cayenne sedan from afar. He took out his phone and called the fire engine.

When the two criminals saw that someone had arrived, they looked at each other and tacitly put away their weapons before quickly returning to the car.

In the haystack, Fang Yusheng bit a wooden stick.

He was in so much pain that his face turned pale.

Fang Yusheng heard people talking in the distance. After confirming that his pursuers had left, he released the piece of wood in his mouth.

He stretched out his left hand and touched his right shoulder. "Sss..." There was a bloody hole in his shoulder blade. He had been hit while hiding in the flowers. However, he could endure it very well. He had been afraid that his pursuers would discover his hiding place, so he had not made a sound. Other than that, his waist was also injured. This wound was not a serious one. It was a wound caused by the bullet brushing past his waist when he was protecting Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng looked at the blood on his hand and muttered, "D*mn! I'm indeed a man."

The police car stopped by the roadside. The policewoman glanced at the car that was still burning and turned to ask Qiao Jiusheng, "Is it here?"

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly nodded and rushed out of the door, running straight to the flowers by the forest near the road. "Fang Yusheng! Yusheng!" She was not sure if Fang Yusheng was still here. She held onto the hope that Fang Yusheng had escaped the calamity. She hoped that he was still alive.

If Fang Yusheng has been killed or kidnapped, then...

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned pale.

At this moment, a dying voice came from the haystack—

“I’m, I’m...”

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng’s voice, Qiao Jiusheng almost cried tears of joy.

Fang Yusheng was truly relieved when he heard Qiao Jiusheng’s voice.

Qiao Jiusheng crawled into the haystack and found the injured Fang Yusheng. When she saw his blood-stained shirt, her eyes turned red and became misty. She held back her tears and squatted, wanting to help Fang Yusheng up.

However, perhaps because she had been too frightened, Qiao Jiusheng’s body was so weak that she could not help Fang Yusheng up.

At this moment, a pair of long arms stretched over toward her.

“I’ll do it.”

An unfamiliar woman's voice resounded in Qiao Jiusheng's ear. Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and saw the policewoman.

The policewoman was indeed quite big, and she helped Fang Yusheng up.

Qiao Jiusheng said to the policewoman, "Thank you."

The policewoman looked up and opened her eyes to look at Qiao Jiusheng. She reassuringly smiled at her and said, "This is what we should be doing." With that said, the policewoman held Fang Yusheng's left arm and walked toward the police car. Qiao Jiusheng followed them.

After they got into the car, the policewoman gave Fang Yusheng emergency treatment.

She cut Fang Yusheng's shirt and tied his wound with a bandage to prevent excessive blood loss.

Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's left hand with one hand and comforted him, but her eyes were fixed on the overly beautiful policewoman.