

Ex's Brother 241

Chapter 241: Not Embarrassed

After the policewoman was done tying the bandage, she looked up and realized that Qiao Jiusheng was staring at her with an indescribably complicated gaze. It surprised the policewoman, and a faint smile appeared on her beautiful but pretentious face.

She wanted to ask Qiao Jiusheng the reason for that gaze.

However, when the words escaped her mouth, they turned into: "Miss, don't worry too much. Your Sir's gunshot wound is not fatal. He will be fine after resting for a while."

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and comfortingly nodded at her. He said, "I'm fine. I won't die."

"Shut up and stop talking! Save your energy," Qiao Jiusheng roared at Fang Yusheng, but her heart was at ease.

Looking at the policewoman's face, Qiao Jiusheng endured it. In the end, she could not help but ask her, "Officer, what's your name?"

The policewoman pointed at her police uniform and smiled. This smile made her face look even more beautiful. Her looks made it like she was wasting her time being a police officer. If she were to become a celebrity, she could leave behind more than half of the female celebrities in the entertainment industry. "My surname is Wu, Jiaren Wu. I just graduated from the police academy and am still interning."

"Jiaren?" Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached.

She stared at Jiaren Wu's face as many scenes from her previous life flashed past her mind.

Under the old locust tree in the nursing home, Wei Shuyi held a pencil and gently wiped off the face on the paper. That face was bright and beautiful. She was the moonlight in Wei Shuyi's heart, the culprit who made him worry for the rest of his life.

Her name was Jiaren Wu, and she had died when she was 26 years old.

Although she was dead, she was still alive in Wei Shuyi's memory.

"The reason I draw this person's face over and over again is that I'm afraid I'll forget her appearance if time passes. The reason I wipe away every painting over and over again is that I'll miss her when I see it." The aged Wei Shuyi pointed at his heart. His distant and turbid eyes carried some injuries, nostalgia, and pain. "It hurts so much to look at her."

Wei Shuyi's words reverberated in Qiao Jiusheng's mind.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Jiaren Wu's face. From Wei Shuyi's drawings, Qiao Jiusheng knew that Jiaren Wu must be a beauty. Just like her name, the Wu family had a woman, a beauty who could topple cities. Seeing her in person, Qiao Jiusheng felt that Jiaren Wu's beauty was even more dazzling than that on the drawings.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know how Jiaren Wu had died, and Wei Shuyi had never told her either. After all, it was the pain in his heart. Even if the pain tortured him, he was unwilling to share everything related to Jiaren Wu with others.

At the thought of Jiaren Wu's outcome, Qiao Jiusheng felt a sense of pity.

She did not know if Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi would get to know each other at this time. Will they still meet and leave each other according to their previous lives?

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but ask Jiaren Wu, "Miss Wu, do you know someone called Wei Shuyi?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head and casually smiled. "Wei Shuyi? Who?" She looked confused. "Among all the people I know, there is no one with the surname Wei. I don't know Wei Shuyi." At this moment, Jiaren Wu said that person's name without a care in the world. She never thought that these three words would become the three words she loved the most in her life.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but sigh in relief.

Hearing the sound of the ambulance getting closer, Jiaren Wu opened the police car door. She got out and waved at the ambulance.

The car stopped beside them, and the nurses immediately transferred Fang Yusheng to the ambulance.

Qiao Jiusheng got into the ambulance as well. Before leaving, she stared at Jiaren Wu's face and said, "Miss Wu, thank you so much for today. I'll come back to thank you another day."

Jiaren Wu indifferently waved her hand.

"I'm a cop."

In other words, this was her job, and Qiao Jiusheng did not need to thank her.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and got into the ambulance.

Fang Yu's face twisted in pain. He had been maintaining his clarity, so he had heard what Qiao Jiusheng had asked Jiaren Wu. Many questions surged in his heart. Why would Qiao Jiusheng ask the policewoman whether she knew Wei Shuyi?

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the small stool, her heart still high. She touched her stomach and frowned.

Fang Yusheng endured the pain and asked her with concern, "Your stomach... hurts?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not hide it from him. "It seems like something is flowing out." Her face was a little pale. She guessed that it was blood and was afraid of signs of a miscarriage.

Fang Yusheng's heart tightened. "How... how much?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "Not much, but some."

Fang Yusheng also felt uneasy. His wound was hurting, and he was panicking and suffering.

When they reached the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to follow him to the emergency room, but Fang Yusheng stopped her. "Go to the Gynecology Department and see the doctor." Fang Yusheng's tone was harsh, and his expression was ugly.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at him before nodding and obediently going to the Gynecology Department.

When the nurses pushed Fang Yusheng into the operating theater, his heart was filled with thoughts about Qiao Jiusheng and the child, so he did not really care about his injuries.

Qiao Jiusheng went to see the doctor and saw that it was indeed red.

"You're pregnant, so stop exercising. Why were you running..." The doctor glared at Qiao Jiusheng with disapproval. "How old are you? You're too careless."

Qiao Jiusheng silently listened.

She grabbed the doctor's hand and pleaded, "You must protect my children. Doctor, I can do anything, stay in the hospital, get an injection, or rest in bed."

"Fortunately, you made it in time." The doctor opened the hospitalization form and said to Qiao Jiusheng as he wrote, "Go to the main hall now and hand these checkups to the hospitalization doctor. Remember, try to stay in bed and rest more these few days. As long as you don't bleed and can hear the embryo's heartbeat, there won't be a problem."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly nodded and walked out of the examination room with the report.

The moment she came out, she saw Aunt Jin standing outside the door.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

Aunt Jin said, "Before Young Master Yusheng entered the operating theater, he called me." After explaining the reason for her arrival, Aunt Jin took the form in Qiao Jiusheng's hand. She took a look at it and quickly said, "You have to rest more. Hurry up and stay in the hospital. I'll accompany you here for the next few days. Other than going to the toilet, try not to get out of bed."

Qiao Jiusheng's heart warmed. She held Aunt Jin's chubby hand and smiled at her. However, her face was a little pale. This smile did not give Aunt Jin much comfort. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Then I'll have to trouble Aunt Jin."

Aunt Jin did not say much and brought Qiao Jiusheng to the hospitalization department.

Many people had been admitted to the hospital recently. The VIP ward was full, so Qiao Jiusheng stayed in the large ward with the other pregnant women.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng lie down, Aunt Jin went downstairs to pay the hospitalization fees.

When his surgery was finished, Fang Yusheng wanted to go downstairs after the anesthesia effect wore off. The doctor had wrapped his right shoulder in bandages so the wound could be healed faster. When Fang Yusheng came to see Qiao Jiusheng, his face was as pale as if it had been painted with wax.

There was no sofa in the large ward, only a wooden stool.

Seeing Fang Yusheng, Aunt Jin quickly pulled a stool for him and placed it beside Qiao Jiusheng's bed.

Fang Yusheng sat down and immediately looked at Qiao Jiusheng's hand, which was connected to a drip. His gaze then landed on Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen.

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed his left hand and pinched his fingers. She said, "I'm fine for now. The nurse just heard the fetal heart. I can hear the heartbeat."

Fang Yusheng asked again, "Can, can you keep it?" Fang Yusheng sounded a little bitter.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "I'm injecting myself with a pregnancy stabilizer. I'll be fine."

Fang Yusheng nodded.

His head was drooped, and he looked sad and guilty.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw him like this, she felt terrible. "Yusheng, don't blame yourself." This was not his fault. At the moment of danger, Fang Yusheng had chosen to use himself as bait and bought more time for Qiao Jiusheng to escape.

He had done enough.

Fang Yusheng did not reply.

Qiao Jiusheng did not persuade him to suffer alone.

After a while, Xu Pingfei arrived at the hospital.

When she had heard that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had been chased into the hospital, she had rushed over from the First People's Hospital in the city. Seeing the two patients huddled together, Xu Pingfei frowned. She first glanced at Fang Yusheng and saw that although his right hand was wrapped in a bandage, he could still sit and accompany Qiao Jiusheng. She knew that he was not in great danger.

Xu Pingfei then looked at Qiao Jiusheng again, this time with genuine concern in her eyes. “Yunsheng, are the children alright?”

Qiao Jiusheng repeated what the doctor had said to her.

Xu Pingfei relaxed.

“D*mn it, who is so vicious to try to kill people on the streets?” With a furious expression, Xu Pingfei repeatedly scolded the pursuers as she sat on the bed. After she finished scolding them, she realized that Fang Yusheng was looking at her. It stunned her. She stretched out her right index finger in shock and pointed at Fang Yusheng’s green eyes with a look of disbelief.

“Yusheng, your eyes...” she carefully asked. “Can you see?”

Fang Yusheng’s reaction when he was being chased had already exposed the fact that his eyes had regained their vision.

There was no need to pretend to be blind anymore, so he stopped hiding.

Nodding, Fang Yusheng said, “I just recovered a while ago.”

Hearing this, Xu Pingfei opened her mouth, but her eyes turned red. “This is a good thing, a good thing.” Xu Pingfei had never been a ruthless person. Her feelings for Fang Yusheng were very complicated. Fang Yusheng was Lisa’s child. Logically speaking, he was Fang Pingjue’s ex-wife’s child. Facing the child of her man’s previous wife, Xu Pingfei should have had some grudges.

But she did not.

When Xu Pingfei was in her teens, she had met Lisa. Lisa was an elegant beauty with a bookish aura. She had a smart and powerful head. Xu Pingfei’s results in science were poor, so she especially admired Lisa, who was a physics professor at a famous English school.

Before Fang Yusheng became blind, he had always been the genius that others called him.

When Xu Pingfei had yet to marry Fang Pingjue, she would hear people discussing Fang Pingjue's genius son in private. She could not help but admire Fang Yusheng and say that he was amazing. Later on, she became the stepmother of that awesome person. She did not know with what attitude she should face Fang Yusheng.

Fortunately, Fang Yusheng did not care about her. He neither hated her nor liked her. This made Xu Pingfei feel more at ease.

When she first came to the Fang family, Xu Pingfei always felt regretful whenever she looked at Fang Yusheng's extraordinarily handsome face. How could such a powerful and exquisite child be blind?

She used to admire Fang Yusheng's intelligence, but later on, she felt pity for his weakness.

Now, Fang Yusheng's eyes were cured. Xu Pingfei felt happy from the bottom of her heart.

Fang Yusheng saw Xu Pingfei's reaction and frowned. This woman is too weak. She is soft-hearted toward her husband's ex-wife's children... No wonder the two children she raised have soft personalities. They are completely different from Fang Mu and myself.

However, compared to Fang Mu, who was a wolf cub, Fang Yusheng liked Fang Yuqing's and Fang Yu'an's gentle personalities more.

"Why are you crying? Don't disturb her rest." Fang Yusheng said with a disdainful expression. He handed Xu Pingfei a piece of tissue and dryly said, "How old are you? Why are you crying all the time? Don't you find it embarrassing?" After saying that, he turned his head to the side with an unnatural expression.

Xu Pingfei took the tissue and wiped her eyes, feeling embarrassed to cry again.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw this scene, she wanted to laugh but held back.

“Oh, right. Yusheng, since you’re injured, is your wedding going to be delayed?” There were only six days left until the wedding. Qiao Jiusheng could rest for a few days and get discharged after confirming that the child was fine. However, Fang Yusheng could not. He had to recuperate for at least another month or two, so this wedding would not be able to proceed as planned.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng immediately said, “There will be no delay.” He touched his hand and acted as if he did not care at all, firmly saying, “Yes, I didn’t break an arm or a leg. The wedding will continue as usual.” Besides, he had already given the Empire Hotel his rent, so he could not change the date. If the wedding was canceled at the last minute, the Empire Hotel would deduct 30% of the penalty.

Thirty percent of 60 million yuan...

Fang Yusheng’s wound no longer hurt. His heart hurt instead.

Chapter 242: My 500,000 USD Wife

The news of Fang Yusheng being injured and hospitalized spread very quickly.

At that moment, everyone who had received the wedding invitation felt that the marriage could not proceed on time and that it had to be postponed. However, that night, they received a message.

The content of the message was as follows:

Hello, I’m Fang Yusheng. Due to my injury, I’m currently in the hospital and can’t call everyone to inform them. Hence, this message is for the group.

Please forgive me if I’ve neglected you.

My wedding with my lover, Qi Yunsheng, will be held on the top floor of the Empire Hotel on August 29, 20XX.

Now, everyone has to follow some specially made rules regarding the dress requirements for the wedding:

1. Ladies who are attending the wedding, please do not wear white, pink, or sapphire blue dresses. (A friendly reminder: If you wear these dresses and collide with the bride, you will be crushed by the bride's beauty and strength. If your fragile heart is hurt, we will not be held responsible.)
2. All men who are attending the wedding must not wear white or sapphire blue suits. (A friendly reminder: Those who are not afraid of clashing colors with me can ignore this rule.)

The other rules are as follows:

1. When the wedding ceremony officially begins, all friends only have to do four things: Put down your phone, stay quiet, look up, and welcome the bride with stunning eyes.
2. After exchanging rings, when the husband and wife kiss, please give the most enthusiastic applause.
3. Forcing and coercing one to drink are prohibited at the banquet table.

The rules of the bridal chamber are as follows:

1. No one, regardless of their gender, is allowed to offend the bride or the bridesmaid. (A friendly reminder: Please control your mouth and hands. If you can't, then don't come.)
2. Since the bride is pregnant, it's inconvenient for her to tire herself out. A small commotion may help to build relationships, but big commotions will be reported to the police.

Finally, I welcome everyone to my wedding with my lover, Qi Yunsheng.

After receiving the message, everyone's expressions were complicated.

When they read it, everyone had a deeper understanding of Fang Yusheng.

Domineering, willful, arrogant, and narcissistic!

When Ji Qing read the message, she wanted to laugh. However, she could not. Shaking her head at Qiao Sen, she helplessly said, "It seems like we have to pick another gown." Coincidentally, Ji Qing had planned to wear a sapphire blue gown on that day, and Qiao Sen had also planned to wear a white suit.

Qiao Sen took the phone and glanced at the message. He frowned and said, "What's this? He has so many requests."

Ji Qing chuckled. "This person is quite interesting."

"I want to wear a white suit!" Qiao Sen refused to believe it.

Ji Qing looked at Qiao Sen up and down a few times. Finally, she said to him in a slightly careful tone, "You'd better change your color. If there's no comparison, there won't be any harm."

Qiao Sen was speechless.

When Fang Mu saw the message, he became unhappy.

Fang Yusheng is about to die, yet he's still in the mood for a wedding.

Fang Mu had failed this time, and it would not be easy to find another opportunity. Fang Mu pulled off his tie and leaned against the sofa, thinking about how he should kill this annoying Fang Yusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was discharged on the 27th.

She did not return to her house but stayed at Wei Shuyi's.

'Qi Yunsheng' did not have a maternal family, and the bride had to get married from the maternal family. Qiao Jiusheng thought about who she should find to be her maternal family. That night, she had received two phone calls. One was from Wei Xin, and the other was from Wei Shuyi.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and finally chose to let Wei Shuyi be her family.

She had given some thought to choosing Wei Shuyi.

First, in her previous life, Wei Shuyi had accompanied her for many years. He was the one who had sent her away. In this life, Wei Shuyi had also saved her.

It could be said that Wei Shuyi gave her a new life.

Wei Shuyi was not surprised that Qiao Jiusheng asked him to do this.

On the 28th, he took leave from the school and bought many festive items. His apartment was festively decorated.

Fang Yusheng was originally quite concerned about Wei Shuyi. However, when he found out that he was going to Wei Shuyi's house to marry Qiao Jiusheng, his attitude toward Wei Shuyi changed.

From now on, he would no longer treat Wei Shuyi as his imaginary love rival. Instead, he would treat Wei Shuyi as his elder brother-in-law, even though this elder brother-in-law was younger than him.

As for Wei Xin, she became Qiao Jiusheng's bridesmaid.

On the night of the 28th, Fang Yusheng ignored the doctor's advice and left the hospital elegantly. He stayed at the Empire Hotel.

The next day, at four o'clock in the morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up. After she ate a piece of a high-calorie cake, the stylist took her away to dress her up. At the hotel, Fang Yusheng was also getting his hair done. Even though he was a man, today was special. Fang Yusheng had light makeup done on him.

When the makeup artist trimmed Fang Yusheng's eyebrows, she tried her best not to notice the groom's eyes.

Those eyes were too beautiful. They were like bottomless pits that could suck her soul inside them.

Fang Yusheng had good makeup on. He changed into a sapphire blue suit and put on his watch. Standing in front of the mirror, he sized himself up. He was still handsome. If his right hand was not bandaged, he would look even better. After confirming that there was no problem with his look, Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and walked out of the master bedroom.

In the living room outside the master bedroom, a group of Fang family juniors and Qi Bufan were standing.

In his left hand, Fang Yusheng held two chest flowers with the word "best man" written on them. He walked to Fang Yu'an and handed them to him. "Do you want it?"

Fang Yu'an looked at the flower and was a little flattered.

He quickly stretched out his hands and took the corsage from Fang Yusheng as if it were an imperial edict. He gratefully put it on and straightened his chest. The younger generation in the family enviously looked at Fang Yu'an. He was really lucky to be Brother Yusheng's best man.

Ever since they knew that Fang Yusheng's eyesight had been restored, the Fang family respected and liked this elder brother even more.

Fang Yusheng still had one flower in his hand.

He glanced at Qi Bufan, who was standing behind everyone.

Qi Bufan's gaze shifted, and he felt extremely guilty. He thought that Fang Yusheng still held a grudge against him, so he did not dare to look at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng walked straight toward him.

Qi Bufan complained in his heart: No way! It has been so many days, yet you still want to find trouble with me?

"Put it on." Fang Yusheng handed the corsage to Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan was stunned.

He turned his head and looked down at the corsage with a surprised expression.

Fang Yusheng snorted. "You've done everything for me in the past ten years. You'll have to suffer as the best man again."

Qi Bufan took the flower in a daze, his ears a little red.

"Th-this..." Qi Bufan touched the chest flower and hesitated for a while before saying, "Sir, you're not very stingy."

"Don't let me hear that word again." Fang Yusheng's handsome face darkened.

Qi Bufan quickly shut his mouth and put on the corsage.

The three of them set off together.

Fang Yusheng's wedding procession was not as grand as Fang Mu's. When they picked Qiao Jiusheng up, they only had five sports cars.

Fang Yusheng could drive by himself. When he went to Wei Shu, he drove on his own. When he returned later, he asked the driver to drive while he and Ah Sheng sat in the rear seats.

Fang Yusheng was in the 250 that he had given to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qi Bufan was behind them, driving Fang Yusheng's new Porsche. Fang Yu'an and Fang Yuqing sat in the third car. The remaining two cars were responsible for fetching the bridesmaid, the makeup artists, and Wei Shuyi.

Even though they did not have many cars, Fang Yusheng's car was too rare. Along the way, it attracted the attention of many people.

Fang Yusheng had not driven a car for many years.

When he drove through Binjiang City, his mood was especially complicated.

This feeling of being able to see everything was really good.

Even though Fang Yusheng had sent a bunch of long-winded texts, the texts did not mention that the groom wasn't allowed to be tested when picking up the bride. Hence, when Fang Yusheng and the rest got out of the car and took the elevator to Wei Shuyi's house, they realized that the door with the festive couplets was actually closed. Only then did Fang Yusheng realize that picking up the bride seemed a little difficult.

Fang Yusheng quickly called Fang Yuqing over.

"Brother Yusheng, what's wrong?" Fang Yuqing was carrying a bag. The bag was full, and she did not know what was inside it.

Fang Yusheng softly asked her, "Did you bring any money?"

Fang Yuqing patted her bag and said. "Mom wrapped a red packet."

Fang Yusheng was relieved.

He praised Xu Pingfei in his heart before knocking on the door.

In the house, Wei Xin moved a chair and sat behind the door. She had worn a light purple bridesmaid dress, and there was a square box in her hand. Hearing the knock on the door, she pursed her lips and shouted, "You want to marry the bride? Sure." Wei Xin bent down and placed the box by the door.

Fang Yusheng and the rest watched as a square hole opened below the door.

Wei Xin squatted behind the hole and said, "Do you see this box?" Wei Xin pushed the box to the back of the hole.

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He felt that something was wrong.

"What are you doing?" He frowned, a rare hint of confusion appearing on his handsome face.

Wei Xin clapped her hands and said, "Come, put US dollars in it. I want a hundred pieces. fill this box and you can take the bride away." There was nothing more sincere than plucking feathers from an iron rooster.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the box that was about 40 centimeters long, 40 centimeters high, and maybe 40 centimeters wide. He quickly calculated how many hundred-dollar bills it would take to fill the bottomless pit.

Fang Yuqing was dumbfounded when she saw the box.

“Brother, we don’t have enough money. Besides, our money is in RMB.” Fang Yuqing was anxious.

Did no one prepare a single USD?

Qi Bufan rubbed his nose. He wanted to laugh, but he did not dare to.

Wei Xin sat behind the door, crossed her legs, and traced her lipstick while saying to the group outside the door, “The wedding ceremony will take place at 11: 30 pm. It’s 8: 30 pm now. There are three and a half hours left. There’s a Merchant Bank a hundred meters to the left downstairs...”

Wei Xin wickedly smiled at the mirror.

“Speed is the key here. If you’re fast, you can take the bride away. If you’re slow, then...” Putting away her lipstick, Wei Xin stood up and said, “Then the groom can go play with the eggs alone!” She then turned around and walked to the bedroom, leaving Wei Shuyi to wait here.

Outside the door, Fang Yusheng did not hesitate. He reached into his pockets to take out his card.

However, he suddenly remembered that he hadn’t brought his wallet.

Even if he had his wallet, it did not have a bank card!

He had handed all his money to Qiao Jiusheng!

Fang Yusheng wanted to cry.

He turned around and looked at Qi Bufan, revealing a cunning smile. Qi Bufan saw his smile and felt that something was wrong.

Fang Yusheng walked over and hugged Qi Bufan's shoulder. He asked, "Bufan, are you my brother?"

Qi Bufan wanted to say no.

Fang Yusheng took advantage of the situation and said to him, "Lend me some money. I know you have money. Don't worry, I'll return it to you once the wedding is over."

Qi Bufan wanted to cry.

Why am I the one who always gets injured!

Qi Bufan and Fang Yu'an went to collect the money. When they returned, they were carrying a big bag.

"Brother Yusheng, the money is here. Five hundred thousand."

Fang Yusheng opened the bag and saw a large stack of notes with George Washington on them.

A hundred US dollars weighed 105 grams, and 500,000: more than ten kilograms. After they put the dollar bills inside the box in stacks, the box was finally filled. Wei Shuyi stared at the box of US dollars and felt complicated. He felt that he could not afford to marry a wife in this lifetime.

Seeing that the box was full, Wei Xin whistled and signaled Wei Shuyi to open the door.

Wei Shuyi opened the door and Fang Yusheng walked in with the best man.

He looked at the smug Wei Xin and Wei Shuyi, who had a complicated gaze. Making a mental note of each of these two, Fang Yusheng walked into the bedroom. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng sitting on the bed in her wedding dress, his mood finally lightened.

“It’s really not easy to see you.” Fang Yusheng walked over and squatted on the ground. He picked up the flat shoe on the carpet and put it on Qiao Jiusheng’s feet as he asked, “Is my 500,000 US dollars little wife ready?”

What the heck is a 500,000 USD wife?

This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng had heard of a delicate wife with an astronomical price.

Chapter 243: Flat Top Bride and Bandaged groom

This wedding dress that Qiao Jiusheng had worn was the new design that Lazaro, a famous wedding dress brand in Country A, had just released this year.

The handmade heavy-duty strapless wedding dress had high-grade lace fabric on the chest and a silver diamond-studded bow at the waist. The overlapping trailing skirt made Qiao Jiusheng look beautiful and pure.

Fang Yusheng’s right hand was wrapped in bandages, so he could not carry her.

Wei Xin suggested for Fang Yusheng to carry her on his back.

However, the gown’s hem was too long, and it was not easy to carry her on the back. In the end, Qiao Jiusheng followed Fang Yusheng downstairs.

In the car, Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her stomach and said, “I woke up too early this morning and only ate some cake. I’m hungry again.”

Fang Yusheng brought her fair fingers to his mouth and kissed them. He patiently comforted her. “After the ceremony ends, we’ll go and eat something before going out to greet the guests.” Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied with his arrangement.

Fang Yusheng touched her stomach and asked with a smile, "Are they obedient today?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

"Four weeks makes a month. It'll be three months tomorrow. I don't feel like vomiting anymore. If I go for an ultrasound in a few days, I'll definitely be able to see the babies take shape." Qiao Jiusheng touched her stomach and felt even hungrier. "I'm starving."

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng's hand and looked conflicted. "I feel terrible when I'm hungry. I feel nauseous yet there's nothing to vomit."

Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was really uncomfortable. He looked up outside. Coincidentally, there was a row of shops in front of them. He told the driver, "Stop the car in front."

The chauffeur subconsciously said, "Sir, you don't park during the bridal escort..."

"I said stop the car."

"Fine!"

The car stopped in front of the shop.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car.

Qiao Jiusheng walked in the front while Fang Yusheng walked behind her. He carried Qiao Jiusheng's wedding dress and walked toward the shop. Seeing them, Wei Xin and the rest got out of the car as well. Wei Xin shouted at Qiao Jiusheng, "Xiao Sheng, what are you guys doing?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "Eating."

Everyone: "..."

Is there a mistake? Who would marry someone and go to a restaurant for a meal halfway?

The people in the small breakfast hall were greeted by a pair of new people in wedding dresses and suits.

The bride had worn flat shoes while the groom had a bandage on his right hand. Their exquisite and outstanding appearance was eye-catching.

The roomful of people just stared at them.

The lady boss was stunned for a moment. She then reacted and said, "Aiyu, our shop has been open for more than ten years, but this is the first time we've received a bride and groom. Quick, quick, sit inside!" The shopkeeper was all for good luck. Since it was a new couple, the lady boss did not charge them.

"I'll treat you guys to this meal. It won't cost anything, but it'll bring us joy."

Qiao Jiusheng did not stand on ceremony with the lady boss and ordered a steamer of buns and a cup of soy milk.

Fang Yusheng ordered a bowl of chicken soup noodles and a cup of soy milk.

After seeing that the bride and groom had gone to eat breakfast, the bridal escort and escorts walked into the restaurant. The room was full.

The boss did not accept money from the couple, but she still accepted money from others.

When they were done with the meal and left, it was already 10: 20 pm. It was getting closer and closer to the time of the wedding. Qiao Jiusheng still had to change her clothes, so she was a little rushed. For the rest of the journey, the chauffeur drove rather quickly.

Sitting in the car, Qiao Jiusheng touched her stomach and revealed a look of enjoyment.

“It feels so good to be full.”

She leaned against the back of the car and narrowed her eyes like a cat.

The sun was very bright. It was a hot summer in July. The time was past ten in the morning, and the weather was scorching. Fang Yusheng saw that the sun was too intense and changed seats with Qiao Jiusheng. Seeing that they were getting closer and closer to the Empire Hotel, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, “Last year, I met you this month.”

Today was August 29th in the Gregorian Calendar and July 29 in the lunar calendar. The day Qiao Jiusheng had met Fang Yusheng was the seventh of July last year.

Fang Yusheng could not help but recall their meeting.

He revealed a rare vexed expression. “If I had known earlier that I would marry you a year later, I wouldn’t have hit you no matter what I said back then.” He thought of the two times he had whipped Qiao Jiusheng and felt pity for her.

At this point, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but snort.

“Of course! A year ago, who told me that Young Master Fang is as pure as ice and cannot be touched or remembered?” Qiao Jiusheng snorted and sarcastically laughed. “What about now? I won’t touch you, but it’s your turn to shamelessly touch me.”

She thought of something else and smiled even more sarcastically. “Who was it again? It’s clear that you don’t have to dress like a bear. I’m not attracted to beauty.” Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and clicked her tongue. Every word she said was a slap to Fang Yusheng’s face.

Fang Yusheng listened and pretended not to know who that person was.

Seeing that he was acting dumb, Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

Finally, they could see the Empire Hotel.

The car stopped at the hotel's door. Some of their relatives and close friends were waiting at the front door. When they saw the incoming car, they quickly raised their hand flowers and prepared for them to get out of the car.

Fang Yusheng got out of the car and stretched out a hand to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed the hand and got out of the car.

Standing beside Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the tall door of the Empire Hotel above her and felt melancholic.

Due to her experience in her previous life, Qiao Jiusheng could not remember the agreement she made with Fang Mu back then. She could only remember one thing—

They were going to hold a wedding at the Empire Hotel.

She had been reborn in March last year and happened to witness the glorious scene of Fang Mu marrying Qiao Jiuyin in May.

She did not expect that a year later, she would also put on a white veil, about to cross this threshold.

After all the twists and turns, her wish from back then had still come true.

The only difference was that the person standing beside her had become Fang Yusheng.

From the day she had met Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng's future had become completely different.

“They have alighted!”

“Quick! Prepare the flowers!”

Bang!

The fireworks exploded. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng walked into the hotel lobby amidst the laughter of the crowd. Then, they took the elevator to their room.

Wei Xin and her two assistants quickly helped Qiao Jiusheng change.

Qiao Jiusheng put on the wedding gown Wei Xin had designed for her. Her bare feet stepped on the thick white carpet. Just as she was hesitating whether she should wear high heels or flat shoes, a knock rang on the door. Wei Xin handed her the flat shoes and said, “Wear this. You’re tired today. Wear this, and you’ll feel more comfortable.”

“Okay.”

Wei Xin turned around to open the door.

When she returned, Ji Qing was behind her.

Ji Qing was dressed in a rose-red A-standard gown. She was beautiful, gentle, and magnanimous. With a luxurious light gold jewelry box in her hands, Ji Qing walked in front of Qiao Jiusheng and sized her up. She could not help but shout, “Xiao Sheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng was a little helpless.

I almost called her sister-in-law.

Her throat rolled, and Qiao Jiusheng stabilized her emotions. Then, she asked Ji Qing with a smile, "Although Second Brother and Jiusheng have already divorced, I still want to be like before and call you Sister-in-law Qiao. Is that okay?"

Ji Qing nodded. "Of course."

Even though they knew each other's thoughts, they rationally chose to play dumb.

Qiao Jiusheng hugged Ji Qing and said softly, "Sister-in-law, I'm very happy that you can attend my wedding."

Ji Qing patted her shoulder and said, "Originally, Grandpa wanted to come and visit you, but his health is getting worse and worse, so it's inconvenient for him to rush around."

"If there's a chance in the future, I'll visit Grandfather."

When people who did not know the situation saw this scene, they were surprised. Why was the wife of the First Young Master of the Fang family so harmonious with the maternal family of the Second Young Master of the Fang family? Only Wei Xin, who knew the inside story, felt her nose sting when she saw this scene.

She could not help but think of the vicious things Qiao Jiuyin had done to Qiao Jiusheng.

The more she thought about it, the more she hated Qiao Jiuyin.

"Alright, quickly dress up. It's almost time."

"Yeah."

Ji Qing opened the box and saw Qiao Jiusheng sitting on the dressing stool. She walked over and placed the box on the dressing table. Ji Qing said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Let me put this crown on you." It was an

unwritten rule of the Qiao family for their daughters to have the elder the family respected the most, put the crown on them.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly lowered her head.

Ji Qing carefully placed the gorgeous crown embedded with pear-shaped purple gemstones on Qiao Jiusheng's head.

After putting it on, she deeply looked at Qiao Jiusheng and sincerely said, "Blessing everyone who loves sincerely for the coronation of love."

"Thank you!"

After accepting Ji Qing's blessing, Qiao Jiusheng got up and went to the top floor with Wei Xin.

Although Fang Yusheng had sent a harsh message, many people still attended the wedding on the 29th.

No man at the venue wore white suits or sapphire blue suits. They did not dare to match colors with Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was handsome enough to commit crimes with his beauty and get forgiven by the police. They could not compare to him.

As for the ladies who came to the wedding banquet, they wore sapphire blue and white gowns.

Women were all very competitive. No one admitted that they were inferior to Qiao Jiusheng.

Many people who had seen Qiao Jiusheng before would admit that she was a woman with both temperament and beauty. However, her beauty was not as domineering as Fang Yusheng's handsomeness. Qiao Jiusheng's beauty was delicate and beautiful with internal beauty. She did not exude beauty, so many women had confidence in themselves.

They did not believe that Qiao Jiusheng could defeat them.

Fang Yusheng had received a British education since he was a child. Although he was not a Christian, he had hired a priest to preside over the wedding for them. He stood in front of the sacred platform and remained upright even though he was still injured.

When someone said that the bride had arrived, the guests silently put away their phones and looked up at the entrance.

At this moment, the scene was really silent.

The door opened and Qiao Jiusheng, in her sexy wedding dress, an angel veil, and a crown on her head, walked in with a pair of flat shoes embedded with diamonds.

Her seven-pointed, delicate, and charming appearance contrasted with her sexy wedding dress.

When someone saw the crown on Qiao Jiusheng's head and the necklace on her neck, their mouths fell open.

The bride is wearing the treasure of the shop for love! Didn't they say that only the Qiao family could wear this set of jewelry?

Fang Mu also looked at Qiao Jiusheng. When his gaze landed on the crown on Qiao Jiusheng's head, a sentence suddenly rang in his mind!

"Brother Mu, I'm going to hold a wedding with you at the Empire Hotel in the future. On that day, I'll wear a mermaid wedding dress and wear our crown and necklace to marry you. Oh, right, after we exchange rings, aren't we going to kiss? At that time, the auditorium will play 'Coud—th—Love.' Oh, and you're going to sing a song for me. Yes, you're going to sing Zhang Xueyou's 'You're Precious'. After all, I'm your little cutie..."

Fang Mu looked at the graceful figure that was getting closer and closer. His vision became a little blurry...

Fang Yusheng stood at the end and waited for Qiao Jiusheng. His gaze toward Qiao Jiusheng was the most fervent, focused, and sincere of everyone present there.

Soon, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng exchanged vows and rings under the priest's witness.

Qi Bufan and Wei Xin each presented a black ring. The ring was simple with a golden arc inside, and in the middle of the ring were two rose-red gems. The male ring was slightly larger, and the female ring was more exquisite.

Fang Yusheng put the ring on Qiao Jiusheng's finger. When he let go, he kissed her finger.

Qiao Jiusheng also put the ring on him.

The priest announced the completion of the ceremony. At this moment, without waiting for the people below to jeer, Fang Yusheng pulled Qiao Jiusheng into his embrace with his left hand and lowered his head to kiss her.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn flats. She had to put her hand on Fang Yusheng's neck and stand on her toes to sweetly kiss him.

At the same time, a gentle and pleasant woman's voice resounded in the hall—

Woke – Up – This – Morning – Just – Sat – In My Bed

Eight – a.m. – First – Thing – In – My – Head

Is – A – Certain – Someone – Who's – Always – On – My – Mind...

The moment he heard the music, Fang Mu sat there motionless as if he had been cursed.

Beside his ears was the deafening applause of the guests.

Fang Mu's thoughts were pulled back to reality by the noisy applause. He looked at the two people kissing on the stage, and his gaze landed on the bride's face. His face was filled with disbelief.

"Impossible..."

No one could hear his murmurs.

Chapter 244: Your Most Precious Trouble

The two of them kissed for more than a minute. They only stopped when Qiao Jiusheng felt that if they did not break up, she might be the first bride in history to be kissed until she fainted on the wedding stage. Thus, she hinted to Fang Yusheng to let go and pinched his neck. Fang Yusheng endured the pain and laughed before letting go of her.

After calming her erratic breathing, Qiao Jiusheng walked to the middle of the stage with Fang Yusheng and prepared to throw the flowers.

Many youngsters were standing below the stage.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was about to throw the bouquet, the beauty in black sitting beside Zhuang Long suddenly stood up and walked over in her high heels.

Zhuang Long's expression changed. He said to the tall and slender beauty, "Xiao Li, what are you going to do?"

Xiao Li turned around, a charming smile on her fair face. She shook her head and said very seriously, "Stealing flowers!"

Zhuang Long gritted his teeth and reminded her, "You're married!"

Xiao Li shrugged. "You don't love me anyway." She mumbled. "If I divorce you someday, I'll have to marry someone else." She then squeezed her sexy body into the middle of the youngsters and had a great time.

Zhuang Long's face was frighteningly black.

Zhuang Qilin tugged at Zhuang Long's jacket and innocently asked, "Father, is Mother going to find me a new father?"

Zhuang Long: "..."

"Your father is alive. Please don't daydream. Thank you."

Zhuang Qilin was relieved.

Ji Yinbing and Suzanne coldly watched as this family stirred up internal strife. They were overjoyed. There was a fool who had already been moved but still maintained his self-righteous pride. When his wife would really run away and become someone else's wife, he would cry.

At this moment, a quiet and calm man stood up beside Ji Yinbing and walked toward Xiao Li's group.

Suzanne opened her mouth and said to Ji Yinbing, "Ah Nuo is also going to snatch the bouquet?"

Ji Yinbing was even more surprised than Suzanne.

Fang Yusheng was stunned when he saw a man who looked unfamiliar but also familiar. That man nodded at him. Fang Yusheng understood.

So it's Yan Nuo.

If a figure like Yan Nuo entered China without disguising himself, he would probably be chased out by the police.

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng to throw the flowers.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and turned her back to the young man behind her.

“One.

“Two.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not count to three as she threw the flowers.

Xiao Li jumped up to snatch the flowers. Before her fingers could even touch the flowers, she saw someone jump up from behind her. The man kicked the edge of the platform and jumped into the air. With a backflip, he caught the flowers.

Everyone: “...”

Brother, you're so skillful. Aren't you being too much of a bully by coming to snatch the bouquet?

Yan Nuo, who had disguised himself, took the bouquet and waved it at Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. Then, he carried the bouquet of roses and walked to the banquet table. Yan Nuo walked to Ji Yinbing and stuffed the flowers into her arms. He said with a wooden face, “For you.”

The first time Ji Yinbing received a rose from a man was at Fang Yusheng's wedding, and it was a bouquet.

Ji Yinbing's expression was a little complicated. She wanted to ask Yan Nuo if he understood the real meaning of his actions.

However, she stopped when she saw that Yan Nuo had already returned to his seat and resumed eating.

Forget it! Perhaps he was just joking!

As Yan Nuo ate, he stole a glance at Ji Yinbing from the corner of his eye. When he saw Ji Yinbing accept the bouquet, a faint smile appeared on his wooden face.

Suzanne looked at the secretly angry Zhuang Long, then at Yan Nuo, who was secretly laughing, and at Ji Yinbing, who was holding the rose in a daze. She suddenly felt that she was quite pitiful. All the friends around her seemed to have fallen. As for her, the peach blossom in her life was still a flower bud that she could not bear to blossom.

Wei Xin saw that Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had left the venue to change their clothes. She was tired from standing, so she walked to the banquet and found a seat to sit down.

She rubbed her ankle and looked up to see a familiar figure appear diagonally opposite her.

Wei Xin stared at the woman for a while.

At the wedding banquet today, most women had worn skirts. Only that woman had donned on a pair of white shorts and a pair of black high-heeled sandals. Her legs were honey-colored, and her muscles were especially beautiful. They were filled with strength and temptation.

Wei Xin's gaze stopped on the woman's legs for a few seconds.

After a moment, her gaze shifted up. She stared at that woman's proud chest for another two seconds before moving to her face.

Uh...

Wei Xin recognized this woman as the one who had bumped into Qiao Jiusheng at the airport last time. What was her name again?

After thinking about it, Wei Xin suddenly smiled, stood up, and walked toward the table.

“Suzanne, we meet again.”

Suzanne heard the sound of someone speaking to her and looked back.

Wei Xin had worn a light purple bridesmaid dress. She had designed the dress herself, so it naturally suited her figure. Suzanne thought: Her figure is really good.

Suzanne smiled grimly. “Yeah, what a coincidence! We meet again.” Suzanne’s tone was unconcealed with sarcasm. She hadn’t forgotten about the last time they had met at the airport. This woman had lied to her.

Wei Xin touched her nose and thought: Sure enough, a beauty’s temper is the same as her figure. It’s spicy enough.

Still holding a grudge.

As soon as Xiao Li saw Wei Xin, her eyes lit up. “Xin, long time no see.” Xiao Li was a rich woman. She had raised a large group of fashion designers, so Wei Xin naturally knew her.

Seeing Xiao Li, Wei Xin revealed a rare smile.

How could she not be happy? No one would pull a face when they saw their little golden lord.

Seeing that Wei Xin and Xiao Li had left, Suzanne quickly turned her head and said to Ji Yinbing, “They’re in the design industry. They’re all full of bad ideas.”

Ji Yinbing nodded. “Yes.”

The newly-wed couple returned to the hotel. Qiao Jiusheng took off her wedding gown and, with Fang Yusheng's help, put on a pink deep V-neck toast. Putting down her coiled hair, Qiao Jiusheng took off her crown and necklace and put them away in the safe.

Touching the black ring on her finger, she asked Fang Yusheng, "This ring isn't the one from before, right?"

It looked similar to the previous one, but on a closer look, she could discover several differences.

Fang Yusheng nodded and leaned his ring finger against Qiao Jiusheng's.

He said, "I don't want that ring from before. This pair of rings are customized by X Smart Company according to the size of the previous rings."

"You went to a technological company to get a ring?" Qiao Jiusheng thought to herself. Shouldn't you go to a jewelry company to get a ring? How could anyone go to a technological company?

Seeing her confusion, Fang Yusheng explained. He said, "This is a new product from X Smart Company that has yet to be introduced. It won't be listed until the end of next year." He pointed at the two rose-red gems and said, "This gemstone is not only for decoration.

"Don't look down on this ring. It also has positioning and recording functions. X Smart Company named it Heart Spirit Memory Ring."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng became interested in it. "A telepathy memory ring?" She asked Fang Yusheng to explain the reason.

Fang Yusheng said, "This ring can record. Press the gem on the left, and you can record our sweet conversation at any time. These conversations will automatically be synchronized with your smartphone. Also, if you wear this ring, I can know your whereabouts at any time. Its location can be precise to the specific address. For example, if you go shopping, it will show your real-time location. Which shop and which coffee shop are written clearly."

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes lit up. "Cool!"

She asked Fang Yusheng to say a few words. She wanted to listen to the recording.

Qiao Jiusheng clicked on the recording and Fang Yusheng said, "Qiao Jiusheng likes Fang Yusheng. She likes him very much."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She turned off the recording system and asked Fang Yusheng to turn on his smartphone. Sure enough, she found the conversation in his recording files.

"Awesome!"

Qiao Jiusheng kissed the ring before going out with Fang Yusheng to propose a toast to the guests.

They used tea as wine.

As Fang Yusheng had made prior arrangements to prohibit any drinking or forced drinking, there was no clamor at the wedding banquet. During the meal, celebrities came to perform, and this was a gift from the hotel.

After a female celebrity finished singing a pop song, a man in a black suit suddenly walked up to the stage and sat down. He pulled the microphone and said, "Today, I've prepared a song too."

Upon hearing a familiar voice, Fang Yusheng suddenly looked up. Qiao Jiusheng also looked up in surprise at the high platform.

Fang Mu held the microphone with one hand. He tilted his head and looked at a spot below the stage.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned ugly because the direction Fang Mu was looking at was where Qiao Jiusheng sat.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze met Fang Mu's, she felt complicated.

Fang Mu looked at Qiao Jiusheng and said, "You're the most precious."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned uglier.

Yan Nuo and the rest looked at each other in surprise.

This Fang Mu...

All the guests who came to attend the wedding knew that the First Young Master of the Fang family and the Second Young Master were not on good terms. It was already strange that he did not fight with Fang Yusheng on the spot at the wedding, but he had prepared a song!

Everyone had a strange expression.

Why?

They were worried that Fang Mu would sing—

Li Ge.

In the end, Fang Mu opened his mouth and sang Zhang Xueyou's "You are the Most Precious" seriously.

Oh, so it's the song title.

I was so scared that Fang Mu was confessing to the bride, who's his sister-in-law...

Although it seemed inappropriate to sing "You are the Most Precious" at his brother's wedding, it was much safer than "Liquor" and "Happy Breakup."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief, but the groom, Fang Yusheng, clenched his fists.

He tilted his head and saw that Qiao Jiusheng's expression was also off. He immediately understood that this "You're the Most Precious" must have some meaning for Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Mu.

Fang Yusheng felt extremely uncomfortable. It was even sourer than being jealous.

On stage, Fang Mu sang very affectionately. He sang the beauty and bitterness of love, as well as the indescribable "I can't get it".

When Fang Mu sang "I'll give you a red rose, don't hold back your tears for the rest of your life," his eyes actually turned red.

D*mn it, his eyes are red!

Fang Yusheng waved his hand and called Qi Bufan over.

Qi Bufan listened to him and quickly turned around to leave.

When Fang Mu sang "I'm willing to follow this love road," the electricity at the venue suddenly went out.

Fang Yusheng sneered.

Dream on!

Accompany each other all the way?

Can't you see that the electricity has been cut!

Silence reigned for two to three seconds, then applause filled the air. Someone shouted that Fang Mu sang well, but most of them heaved sighs of relief.

When Fang Mu had been singing just now, some people had been paying attention to Fang Yusheng. When they saw Fang Yusheng's dark expression, they could not even eat in peace.

Fortunately, there was a blackout.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng with a helpless expression.

"You did it, right?" She did not believe that the power would stop at that time.

Fang Yusheng snorted.

He leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng's ear and bit it. Then, he asked her in a muffled voice, "There's a story of 'Your Most Precious' between you and him?"

The sour smell filled the air, and Qiao Jiusheng could not ignore it even if she wanted to.

She stayed silent for a long moment before saying, "I used to tell him I wished I could hear him sing 'Your Most Precious' at my wedding."

Fang Yusheng's expression darkened, and his eyes turned cold.

Qiao Jiusheng held his hand and picked up a crystal pill for him. She said softly, "Now, you're my most precious."

Fang Yusheng's expression softened.

Fang Mu was sitting at the banquet table next to theirs. When he saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng whispering to each other, he felt terrible as if a huge stone was pressing on his heart. He sized Qiao Jiusheng up with a shocked expression. A guess in his heart grew stronger and stronger.

Chapter 245: Have to Save My Man's Dignity

The wedding banquet ended, and most of the guests dispersed to go home.

A portion of the couple's family and friends went to the hotel suite that was booked for entertainment, playing cards, and singing karaoke.

Qiao Jiusheng's new room was also filled with people. A few women sat at the card table. The winning and losing chips were not money, but their men.

Wei Xin, who was neither married nor a man, took the initiative to be the distributor.

These women were playing a modified version of the Texas War Bull. The rules were simple. The dealer distributed five cards to each player in turn. After the players received all five cards, they could look at the cards. Each player placed their bets according to the size of their cards. The chips they placed were not money, but items on their own men.

Each man could carry two hundred items, regardless of size.

Every time a player placed a bet, her man would have to remove an item and place it on the table. The winner of each round would enjoy the right to retrieve the item on the table and hang it back on her man.

When the man behind the player had taken off his clothes until only his underwear was left, the player would have to ask her man to perform a show to replace his clothes. When only one man was left with two items on him and the others in their underwear, that player would be the biggest winner.

The final winner would receive the following rewards:

A Ferrari with an official price of 3.5 million yuan, a pair of Patek Philippe couple watches, and... a box of sex toys.

The rewards would be given out by losers who would pool their money.

The five players were Ji Yinbing, Ji Qing, Xiao Li, Qiao Jiusheng, and Fang Yuqing.

Before the card game began, Yan Nuo, Qiao Sen, Zhuang Long, Fang Yusheng, and Jiang Wei tried their best to hang items on their bodies. They hung all kinds of things on their bodies. Some hung keys, some wore bangles on their arms, and some put rings on their hands. Fang Yusheng was the most direct; he wore strings of RMB on his body.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but hold her forehead when she saw Fang Yusheng's yuan face value.

The moment the five men appeared, they made a clang that attracted everyone's attention. Wei Xin immediately took out her phone to take pictures and photoshop them on Weibo, attracting a lot of ridicule.

"It's starting. No one is allowed to cheat!"

Wei Xin washed her cards and glanced at the tall man covered in keys. She was a little afraid. Not many people could face Yan Nuo without a change in expression. Only Ji Yinbing could stand him. Yan Nuo stood behind his woman with an indescribable expression.

He gently pinched Ji Yinbing's hand and whispered into her ear, "If you lose, we'll get married tomorrow."

Ji Yinbing's eyes flashed. She had decided that she definitely could not win.

Zhuang Long felt that he must be crazy to play such a crazy game with Xiao Li.

Xiao Li turned around and glanced at Zhuang Long, smiling meaningfully.

Among the women, only Fang Yuqing had a serious expression. She was afraid that she would lose until Jiang Wei would not even have his underwear left.

Fang Yusheng was quite calm. His Ah Sheng was so lucky in stone gambling, so he thought he should be quite lucky in card games.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng would collapse no matter how optimistic he was.

Everyone flipped their cards. Fang Yuqing flipped to the biggest card, a K.

Wei Xin washed her cards and distributed them, starting from Fang Yuqing.

After Fang Yuqing was Ji Yinbing, behind Ji Yinbing was Ji Qing, behind Ji Qing was Xiao Li, and Qiao Jiusheng was the last.

Wei Xin's hand was fast. Everyone only saw her throw her cards, and in the blink of an eye, all five cards were ready.

"The players have ten seconds to look at their cards." Once Wei Xin spoke, everyone opened their cards.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her cards and felt confident.

Fang Yuqing looked at the cards in her hand and could not help but look back at Jiang Wei. Her gaze was so timid that Jiang Wei could not bear to look at her. Please don't look at me like a little rabbit. I will feel that I have done something wrong to you...

"Follow," Jiang Wei said.

Fang Yuqing thought: Don't blame me if I lose. Anyway, you asked me to bet.

Jiang Wei took off a hair clip on his head and handed it to Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing threw the hair clip on the table.

Ji Yinbing turned around and took a key from Yan Nuo before throwing it on the table. Ji Qing took off a lady's bracelet from Qiao Sen and gently placed it on the table. Xiao Li took a watch from Zhuang Long and placed it on the table. Finally, Qiao Jiusheng tore off a yuan from Fang Yusheng.

In the first round, Ji Yinbing and Ji Qing placed their bets three times before stopping. Qiao Jiusheng, Xiao Li, and Fang Yuqing kept placing their bets. In the end, under Zhuang Long's angry gaze, Xiao Li stopped after placing her bets seven times.

Only Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing were left in the card game.

"Qingqing, are you sure you want to continue competing with me?" Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to bully Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing saw that only the two of them were left in this game. She thought for a while and said, "Open the cards."

"Okay."

The two of them opened their cards at the same time.

Fang Yuqing's cards were 4, 7, 9, K, and 9.

Qiao Jiusheng's cards were 5, 6, 9, K, and 9.

However, Fang Yuqing's cards were Spades, while Qiao Jiusheng's were the Clubs. Qiao Jiusheng's cards were smaller than Fang Yuqing's.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng with an innocent expression. "Next round." She secretly pinched Fang Yusheng's palm and comforted him. "Next round, I will definitely win."

Fang Yusheng maintained his doting smile. "It's okay. Have fun."

Fang Yuqing happily picked up all the items she had bet and put them on Jiang Wei. The other items on the table were stored in a big box by Suzanne.

The second round started with Ji Qing.

This time, Qiao Jiusheng did not have many points, only five. She followed three times before stopping.

Only two rounds of the game had taken place, but Fang Yusheng was already missing ten items.

In the third round, Qiao Jiusheng distributed the cards. This time, she followed up with seven bets before finally facing Xiao Li. The two of them started at the same time, and Qiao Jiusheng barely won against Xiao Li.

As the game continued, the five men were left with fewer and fewer things on them.

At first, Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng with indulgence. Later on, his gaze turned into that of helplessness and uneasiness. Now, he only had a suit, undergarments, and a ring on him. When he looked at Qiao Jiusheng again, his gaze became a little dangerous.

Among the men, Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long were the most miserable.

Zhuang Long was in a better condition than Fang Yusheng. He even had a few necklaces of his wife on his neck.

After distributing the cards, Qiao Jiusheng flipped them open and realized that she had 9 points.

Confidence instantly surged in her heart.

The two of them shook hands under the table. Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and said to Fang Yusheng, "Don't worry. This time, I will definitely take off your clothes and win them back for you!" Qiao Jiusheng's tone was very certain.

Fang Yusheng trusted her.

Ji Qing put down her cards, took the handkerchief from Qiao Sen's white suit, and threw it on the table.

Xiao Li pressed the button and said to Zhuang Long, "Take off the necklace."

Zhuang Long hesitated for a moment before taking it off and giving it to her.

Qiao Jiusheng gritted her teeth and said to Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, take it off!"

Fang Yusheng unwillingly removed his tie.

Fang Yuqing was the most at ease; Jiang Wei still had many things on him. She took a bracelet off Jiang Wei's arm and placed it on the table. Ji Yinbing took the brooch from Yan Nuo's chest and placed it on the table.

After a while, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng, take it off!"

Fang Yusheng took off his suit jacket.

A moment later, Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, take it off again."

Fang Yusheng took off his vest.

When he had worn the vest in the morning, he had thought that it was hot. But now, he was sincerely thankful for the vest.

A minute later, Qiao Jiusheng said, again "Yusheng, take it off..."

Fang Yusheng took off his white shirt in front of everyone.

Everyone's eyes fell on him.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly coughed. "Eyes! Watch your eyes!"

Hearing this, Wei Xin rolled her eyes. "Who cares!" After saying that, she looked at Fang Yusheng more. Wei Xin was not the only one who peeped at Fang Yusheng. Everyone here, who had been longing for Fang Yusheng's beauty for a long time, could not help but peek at him.

Qiao Jiusheng clenched her fists and abruptly stood up. She pulled the bedsheets on the bed and threw them to Fang Yusheng. "Wrap them up. Who are you showing them to?" She was fierce, but Fang Yusheng was not angry because of her words. Instead, a glint that made Qiao Jiusheng blush appeared in his eyes.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng become angry, no one dared to look on anymore.

Qiao Jiusheng's card game was very good. She was certain that she would win, and Fang Yusheng also believed that she would. Hence, when he took off his shoes and socks later on, he did not hesitate; he took them off cleanly.

At this moment, Fang Yuqing and Ji Yinbing stopped betting.

Only Xiao Li, Ji Qing, and Qiao Jiusheng were left.

Seeing that the other two were not giving up, Qiao Jiusheng hesitated.

Are their cards good?

Qiao Jiusheng hesitated. When she saw Xiao Li ask Zhuang Long to take off his shoes, she became even more nervous.

She is fighting so hard?

Does Xiao Li really have a good card?

Or is she trying to scare everyone?

At the same time, Ji Qing was also observing her two competitors. She had her own score in her heart, but her face appeared very calm. The three women secretly observed each other, but they realized that the others were indeed actresses. Everyone's expression was calm, and no one could tell what was on their minds.

Qiao Jiusheng knocked her hand on the table and finally decided to take a risk.

"Yusheng... Take it off..."

Fang Yusheng reminded her, "If I take it off, I'll only be left with my underwear."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the crowd. At the thought that they would see Fang Yusheng's long legs, she felt especially uncomfortable. Her fingers knocked on the cards. In the end, she picked up the cards and threw them onto Fang Yuqing's cards. She said, "I have to leave some dignity for my man."

Fang Yusheng had already taken off so much for her. As a man, he also wanted his face.

He had given her face, and she had to give him dignity.

When Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng's actions, the smile in his eyes deepened.

Next, the battlefield was handed to Ji Qing and Xiao Li.

Zhuang Long stood behind Xiao Li with an ugly expression. He felt that Ji Qing must have a good hand. While his woman was only nine o'clock. Perhaps Ji Qing also has nine points, or perhaps... full points?

Ji Qing asked Qiao Sen to continue taking it off.

Qiao Sen also took off his suit jacket.

Xiao Li felt that she would definitely win, so she asked Zhuang Long to take off his shoes.

Ji Qing asked Qiao Sen to take off his shirt.

Xiao Li had Zhuang Long take off his pants.

Zhuang Long: "..."

Son of a bitch! Why does Fang Yusheng's delicate wife know to protect her husband's dignity, but my wife is so cruel?

Zhuang Long was a little hesitant and unwilling.

Xiao Li turned her head and suddenly gave Zhuang Long a sexy and relieved smile. She said to Zhuang Long, "Zhuang Long, if I lose, I'll agree to your request."

Hearing this, Zhuang Long was confused for a second.

What request?

The others also revealed curious expressions.

Zhuang Long asked her, "What request?"

Xiao Li said, "Last year on Christmas Eve, I heard your wish."

Other people did not know what Zhuang Long had wished for, but when Zhuang Long heard this, his expression quickly changed.

Two years ago at Christmas, it had been about a year since Xiao Li had married Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long had been unwilling to be tied up by a woman for the rest of his life. When making a wish, his son Zhuang Qiling had asked him if he had any wishes. At that time, Xiao Li was in the kitchen, and Zhuang Long had casually said, "Daddy only has one wish. I hope to completely get rid of your Mommy and regain my freedom."

Zhuang Long looked at Xiao Li's carefree and relieved smile. He felt like his heart had been pierced by a sharp needle, and it hurt so much.

He moved his lips, but said nothing.

Didn't I want to get rid of this woman the most?

She is scheming and unreasonable. Hasn't getting rid of her always been my most urgent wish?

Seeing Zhuang Long remain silent, Xiao Li thought that he had not remembered the wish. Thus, she kindly reminded him, "You probably forgot that you made a wish that year that you wanted to get rid of me and regain your freedom." Xiao Li paused. She smiled and said, "I've been too unreasonable all these years."

She thought that her persistence would gain Zhuang Long's heart. She thought that giving birth to a child for Zhuang Long was enough for him to accept her.

In the end, she had been overthinking.

This man was really like the wind. The world was huge and he was free. No one could catch him.

Xiao Li really gave up.

Chapter 246: Is This Gift Surprising?

Xiao Li continued, "Don't worry! I won't snatch Qilin's custody from you. You don't have to worry that Qilin will be sent to some other family. As long as you find a woman who doesn't interfere with your life and get married to her as soon as possible, you can still raise Qilin."

Hearing that, Zhuang Long thought that this woman would abandon her son just to leave him!

Xiao Li saw Zhuang Long looking at her with deep eyes filled with urgency and anger; she thought that he could not wait to divorce her.

A hint of sadness quietly spread in her eyes, but she hid it soon. Pretending to calmly smile at Zhuang Long and Xiao Li, she said, "Zhuang Long, I'll give you freedom."

Zhuang Long's face suddenly darkened. He grabbed Xiao Li's hand and said to everyone, "You guys continue playing. I have something to attend to." Then, he pulled Xiao Li, who was in her high heels, out of the suite.

Everyone: "..."

Yan Nuo and Fang Yusheng worriedly looked at each other.

After this change, no one was in the mood to continue playing the game.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Jiang Wei, Yan Nuo, and Qiao Sen. She realized that Jiang Wei had the most items on him. Yan Nuo was second, and Qiao Sen had already taken off his suit jacket.

"If Qingqing is made the winner, does anyone have any objections?"

Everyone agreed with that.

After the card game ended, Qiao Jiusheng pulled Fang Yusheng and asked him, "Will Zhuang Long and Xiao Li cause any trouble?"

Fang Yusheng was not sure either. "Which room are they in? Should we go take a look?"

"Okay."

The two of them found a staff member and asked for the numbers of Zhuang Long's and Xiao Li's rooms. They walked to the floor where the rooms were and realized that Zhuang Qilin was with a middle-aged uncle, playing in the corridor. Fang Yusheng recognized that this middle-aged man was Zhuang Long's butler.

The two of them looked worriedly at each other.

She chased her son out. Did the two of them fight?

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had the same thought. They quickly walked to the door and vaguely heard a sound from inside. The two of them pressed their ears against the door. The hotel's soundproofing was excellent. Even though Xiao Li was scolding and kicking Zhuang Long in the room, no commotion could be heard outside.

Fang Yusheng listened attentively for a while before pulling Qiao Jiusheng's hand and saying, "Let's go."

Qiao Jiusheng was confused. "There was no fight inside?"

"She's fighting."

"Aren't we going in to persuade him?" Although Xiao Li looked quite tall, Zhuang Long was much taller than her. If the two of them fought, Xiao Li would be at a disadvantage.

Fang Yusheng snorted and said, "Mortals shouldn't get involved in demon fights."

Besides, why would we join in the fun when two of them are fighting naked?

In the evening, only Zhuang Long attended the ball.

Every time Qiao Jiusheng didn't find Xiao Li, she would think that Zhuang Long had injured Xiao Li. Therefore, she would look at Zhuang Long unhappily. When Qiao Jiusheng spotted the chubby Zhuang Qilin dressed in a small suit, she went there and asked him about it. Zhuang Qilin could not speak Chinese, but he could speak the Northeast dialect.

Qiao Jiusheng pulled him to a corner and asked, "Where's your mommy?"

"Why are you asking this?" Zhuang Qilin looked at Qiao Jiusheng warily, not revealing any information about his mother.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and spoke to him in the Northeast dialect. "What's wrong? Can't I ask? I'm just showing some concern."

"Oh! Where are you from?" Zhuang Qilin looked like he had seen his accomplice and forced a smile. "What's your relationship to my mother?" He was rather cautious.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Friends.

"What happened between your daddy and mommy this afternoon?"

Zhuang Qilin pursed his lips; he was not too happy. He dejectedly said, "They were noisy at first. They were noisy, and my mommy beat my daddy. Then, my daddy hugged my mommy and rolled on the bed together..."

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she had heard something she should not have.

"Where is your mommy now?"

"Back to America!" Zhuang Qilin shrugged and said, "She found me a little father."

Qiao Jiusheng took half a second to digest this conversation.

She sorted out the development of the matter.

Xiao Li had agreed to Zhuang Long's divorce at the card game. Then, Zhuang Long became angry for some reason and pulled her back to his room. The two of them could not argue clearly and even quarreled. Xiao Li was so angry that she hit Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long could not take it anymore and did something with Xiao Li.

After they made love, Xiao Li ran back to America to find a new man.

So when Fang Yusheng and I went to look for Xiao Li and Zhuang Long in the afternoon, the two of them were having a breakup?

Qiao Jiusheng had a strange expression.

This American knows how to play. They had to break up first.

Zhuang Qilin could roughly guess what Qiao Jiusheng was thinking. He tiptoed and patted her waist. He then said, "Sister, don't be too surprised. You'll get used to it." He had long been used to this.

His father claimed that he did not love his mother, but when he heard his mother agree to the divorce, he had panicked.

It was typical.

One could not say one thing and mean another. As a husband, one should not be too similar to Zhuang Long or one would lose one's wife.

"What are you talking about?" Fang Yusheng walked over, hugged Qiao Jiusheng's waist, and patted Zhuang Qilin's head.

Zhuang Qilin was not familiar with Qiao Jiusheng, but he knew Fang Yusheng.

He shouted at Fang Yusheng, "Uncle Turkey." Zhuang Qilin cupped his fists and said, "Congratulations on your marriage. Give birth to a child soon. Bring the red packet."

Fang Yusheng was elated.

He gave the kid a red packet on the spot.

Zhuang Qilin held the red packet and ran to find his father.

“Daddy, Uncle Turkey gave me a red packet.” On the television, Zhuang Qilin had seen a Chinese child cupping his fists at an adult and congratulating him. The child then got a red packet. Zhuang Qilin also tried this, and indeed, he really got a red packet. This was the first time Zhuang Qilin got a red packet, and he was especially excited.

Zhuang Long’s face was dark as he ignored the kid.

Zhuang Qilin was used to his father’s low pressure and was not afraid at all. He opened the red packet on the spot and took out two one yuan notes. Suddenly, he pursed his lips and could not help but softly scold Fang Yusheng, “Shit! Stingy!”

He had never seen anyone stingier than Uncle Turkey.

The dance officially began. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng walked onto the dance floor and started a double dance.

Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant, and she almost had a miscarriage a few days ago. Naturally, she could not do anything drastic. As for Fang Yusheng, he had been injured; one of his hands was still wrapped in bandages, so he could not do anything drastic either. The two of them casually performed a gentle double dance.

The music was gentle, and the atmosphere was warm and romantic.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng hugged and slowly revolved around each other under the light and everyone’s blessing. Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s face and suddenly lowered his head to say, “I want to spend tonight with Qiao Jiusheng.”

“What?” Qiao Jiusheng did not understand what he meant.

Fang Yusheng stopped and ran his fingers under Qiao Jiusheng’s neck. He gently touched the edge of her mask and said again, “I want to spend our wedding night with ‘Qiao Jiusheng.’”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned, but then she smiled.

She nodded and said, "It has always been Qiao Jiusheng."

She had never been Qi Yunsheng.

She was Qiao Jiusheng, the Qiao family's Second Miss.

Fang Yusheng kissed her forehead and regretfully sighed. "Sigh, these two little fellows ruined my wedding night. Do you know: when I was young, I also fantasized about marriage. In my imagination, the wedding night was to make my wife weak and fall asleep. Now, look..."

Qiao Jiusheng snorted. "Very good. Your fantasy is very good. It's just that between fantasy and reality, there's still something missing."

Fang Yusheng was confused. "What?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Aphrodisiac."

Fang Yusheng instantly understood.

Is she questioning my stamina!

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and patted her abdomen. "Let's try it after they come out."

"Just try."

The two of them left the dance floor hand in hand, leaving the dance floor to the others.

It was already nine o'clock. Fang Yusheng suggested that they go and rest. Qiao Jiusheng was also a little tired. Fang Yusheng sent her to her room and asked Aunt Jin to accompany her. He then went upstairs to call for guests. Qiao Jiusheng took off her evening gown and put on her pink silk pajamas. She lay on the bed and chatted with Aunt Jin for a while before unknowingly falling asleep.

The dance party was held on the top floor. Fang Yusheng took the elevator upstairs. The elevator stopped after rising two floors. Someone was taking the elevator.

Fang Yusheng subconsciously took a step back. At this moment, the door opened and a tall man walked in.

Fang Mu frowned when he saw Fang Yusheng in the elevator.

He stopped outside the elevator and hesitated to enter it.

Fang Yusheng suddenly smiled and said to Fang Mu, "You sang pretty well." The song had made him grit his teeth.

Fang Mu could hear thick sarcasm and provocation in Fang Yusheng's words.

He walked into the elevator and stood beside Fang Yusheng.

As soon as the elevator door closed, Fang Mu looked at their reflections on the elevator wall. He curled his lips and said with a faint smile, "Your medical skills are really amazing now. You can actually see again." Fang Mu gave a fake smile and said against his heart, "Congratulations..."

Fang Yusheng calmly smiled and happily said, "Ever since I met Ah Sheng, everything has changed." He chuckled. With a sincere smile on his face, he gratefully said, "Thank God for not giving up on me and letting me be lucky enough to meet Ah Sheng."

Fang Mu was shocked.

“Fang Yusheng, fuck your grandpa!”

After cursing him, Fang Mu turned around and punched Fang Yusheng without any warning.

Fang Yusheng did not expect Fang Mu to have such a big reaction. This punch directly hit his head.

Fang Mu did not hold back at all. Fang Yusheng swayed and crashed into the wall of the elevator.

Fang Mu pounced on him, grabbed his collar, and punched him again. He scolded as he hit him, “You bastard! Why don’t you f*cking die! You blind man, what right do you have! What right do you have! Huh? What right do you have!”

He had been thinking about something the entire afternoon!

Is Qi Yunsheng Qiao Jiusheng?

On one hand, his rationality told him that Xiao Sheng was already dead. This was a confirmed fact.

On the other hand, his feelings told him that Qi Yunsheng was Xiao Sheng.

Other than their faces, the two women were too similar in other aspects!

Fang Mu was afraid of knowing the truth; he did not dare to pursue it.

However, in the end, the urgent desire to know the truth still occupied his fear. He had called Jinyang City and reached Qiao Jiuyin. Only then did he learn from her that Qiao Jiusheng was still alive! At that moment, Fang Mu felt like he was struck by lightning.

When he had walked out of his room just now, he wanted to find Qiao Jiusheng at the top floor’s ball.

However, he had met Fang Yusheng on the way.

Fang Yusheng's statement where he thanked God for his love was undoubtedly one that cut Fang Mu's flesh with a knife.

His heart ached! He was angry! He was unwilling!

Why!

How could Fang Yusheng have her!

Fang Mu stopped his punches and tightly grabbed Fang Yusheng's clothes. He sat on his brother's waist and glared at him with red eyes, roaring, "You know she's mine. Why did you touch her!

"Fang Yusheng, you can f*cking mess with anyone, but you just had to mess with her!"

After so many years, the girl he could not bear to touch had married Fang Yusheng.

Fang Mu believed that Xiao Sheng must have been forced by Fang Yusheng. Xiao Sheng loved him, and she had agreed to marry him before!

Thus, he was angry, he was crazy, and he was in pain.

Fang Yusheng had taken a beating, but he revealed a victorious smile.

"Is it very painful?" Fang Yusheng grinned until his eyes were red. He then touched the corner of his bleeding mouth with his left hand and narrowed his eyes. His eyes were filled with madness and excitement. He asked Fang Mu, "Do you feel very painful? Do you feel like you're better off dead? Do you want to destroy everything?"

Fang Mu remained silent.

Fang Yusheng continued, "Let me tell you, when I lost my eyes and couldn't see anything, when I picked up a pen but couldn't draw a straight line, I was in pain too. I wanted to die too. I wanted to destroy everything too!" But he didn't die. He survived.

"Fang Mu, is this gift enough of a surprise?"

Fang Yusheng's last words were like a sharp knife that pierced Fang Mu's heart.

Fang Mu's heart twitched in pain.

The

Chapter 247: Aren't You Dead?

The muscles on his face kept twitching due to the fury in his heart. Fang Mu tried to endure it, but he could not take it anymore.

Without caring that the elevator had reached the top floor, the door had opened, and the guests outside could see everything happening in the elevator, Fang Mu shouted, "Fang Yusheng, I'm going to kill you!" Then, he raised his fists and punched him in the face.

Fang Yusheng stopped letting Fang Mu hit him.

He was not a punching bag.

Fang Yusheng started to counterattack. Even though he had been beaten up many times, even though his right hand had once again been injured by Fang Mu, even though the wound from the gunshot had been torn open and was burning with pain, Fang Yusheng still fought with Fang Mu.

This battle was fifteen years late.

The last time they fought was because of those eyes.

This time, it was because of a woman.

The two of them fought crazily in the elevator. They attacked without any rhyme or reason, completely based on their hearts. You punch me; I kick you. Their clothes were disheveled, their cheeks swollen and red. Fang Yusheng's nose collapsed from Fang Mu's punch, and Fang Yusheng knocked out three of Fang Mu's teeth.

Blood splashed into the elevator, and the elevator shaft shook.

All the guests stood in the hall and tiptoed to look at this scene. The atmosphere was very quiet, perfectly silent. No one dared to make a sound.

In the huge venue, they could hear the two brothers cursing and fighting.

Fang Mu shouted at Fang Yusheng.

"I've wanted to kill you for a long time! If I don't kill you today, my name won't be Fang Mu."

Fang Yusheng didn't forget to retort.

"You bastard. You've done so many evil things in your life. You deserve your family breaking up!"

Fang Mu cursed him again.

"Fuck you!"

Fang Yusheng replied—

“Fucking hell!”

Everyone: “...”

Seeing that the two of them were getting more and more unreasonable, Fang Ping picked up an old man’s cane and walked over to hit the brothers on their waists. “Shut up, both of you. Why don’t you take a look at the situation!”

Fang Ping hit them with the stick a few times. The two of them were stunned for a moment, then regained their senses.

They quickly separated and stood up while holding onto the elevator wall.

After straightening their deformed clothes, the two of them greeted Fang Ping as Little Uncle with bruises all over their faces. They then stopped talking.

Fang Ping looked at Fang Mu with a sullen expression and then at Fang Yusheng.

“Fang Mu, you have been acting as the vice-president for the past few years in vain. You want to take over the Fang Corporation with your stupid actions? Stop being the CEO of the Fang Corporation. Just change to a pig company, the pig with a long nose, big ears, and long tail!”

Fang Mu’s expression was ugly, but he did not refute Fang Ping.

After scolding Fang Mu, Fang Ping started to scold Fang Yusheng. This time, his expression was even uglier.

“You too. You just got married in your thirties. You’re a young man at your advanced age. You don’t have anything to do and spend all your time in your shabby building like a lady. It wasn’t easy for you to get a wife, yet you still fought at your wedding. If you’re so capable, why don’t you go to heaven?”

Fang Ping was disappointed in Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was Lisa's son, but this son was embarrassing Lisa too much.

Fang Yusheng, who had been accused of being an older youth, did not dare to breathe too loudly.

Fang Ping's anger did not subside when he saw his two nephews shrink their heads and become grandsons. He held his cane in front of Fang Mu's and Fang Yusheng's heads and compared them. In the end, he mockingly said, "Fang Pingjue really did many bad things when he was young. That's why God sent you two idiots to kill him!"

Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu remained silent. They looked like they could be scolded or beaten up at will.

Fang Ping wanted to say more things. However, Xu Pingfei was afraid that she would lose face the more he said, so she quickly gave Liu Yu a stern look. Liu Yu received Xu Pingfei's hint and quickly walked forward to snatch the cane in Fang Ping's hand. As she returned the cane to the old man, she evenly said, "Alright, cut it out. Both of them are injured. It's more important for them to quickly go to the hospital for treatment."

Fang Ping snorted and gave up.

Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng walked out of the elevator at the same time. The two of them took different elevators and went to the hospital.

When Qiao Jiusheng woke up in the middle of the night and did not see Fang Yusheng, she got out of bed and walked out of the bedroom. She asked Aunt Jin, who was lying on the sofa, "Aunt Jin, where's Yusheng?"

Aunt Jin's eyes flashed, and Qiao Jiusheng noticed them.

Her face darkened. Her voice lowered, showing signs of anger. "Where did he go?"

Seeing that she could not hide it anymore, Aunt Jin explained, "Young Master Yusheng and Second Young Master fought in the elevator. Young Master Yusheng's nose bridge was broken by Second Young Master, and he knocked a few of Second Young Master's teeth. Now, both of them are in the hospital."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

What did I miss!

Qiao Jiusheng ran to the hospital overnight and saw Fang Yusheng sitting on the bed with a bandage on his hand and a white bandage on his nose.

Upon seeing Fang Yusheng's misery, she narrowed her eyes.

Leaning against the door frame, she sneered at the person inside the room. "You're so capable! Instead of accompanying me on our wedding night, you came here." Qiao Jiusheng snorted. "I might be the most pitiful bride who has ever seen a wedding night in the world."

Fang Yusheng could not accompany Qiao Jiusheng on their wedding night, so he was already feeling guilty. He had lowered his head and was thinking about how to compensate her the next day when he heard her voice.

Fang Yusheng suddenly looked up at Qiao Jiusheng. When he saw the mocking smile on her face, he felt even more guilty.

"Ah Sheng..." Fang Yusheng's voice was low and muffled, sounding especially pitiful.

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and quickly walked over to him. Her left index finger hooked Fang Yusheng's chin and made him look up so that she could carefully size him up.

Fang Yusheng was still the same Fang Yusheng, but his face was disfigured. There was a bruise beside his eye sockets and a gash at the corner of his mouth. His nose was wrapped in white gauze, and he looked extremely pitiful.

“Does it hurt?” Qiao Jiusheng was worried about him.

His nose is broken. It must be hurting.

Fang Yusheng whimpered and did not dare to say that it hurt.

Qiao Jiusheng retracted her fingers and said, “I heard that your nose bridge was broken and crooked. You’re considered to have done plastic surgery already.”

Fang Yusheng snorted. “I’m still handsome.”

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

She only wanted to kill him.

There was no one else in the ward. Qiao Jiusheng lay down beside Fang Yusheng, and Fang Yusheng quickly lay down as well. He wanted to hug her, but Qiao Jiusheng slapped his hand away. Fang Yusheng did not dare to hug her anymore and just leaned against her, deliberately letting out a muffled groan of pain.

Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible hearing this, so she asked him, “Is it very painful?”

“Yes.” It was indeed very painful. He had not felt it when Fang Mu had hit him, but when he reached the hospital and calmed down, Fang Yusheng had realized how painful it was.

Qiao Jiusheng scolded him for deserving it, but she still reached out and held Fang Yusheng’s hand.

Alright, we can only spend our wedding night in the hospital.

Sighing, Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "Tell me what happened."

"We met in the elevator. He was looking for trouble with my eyes. I told him that since I met my Ah Sheng, I became lucky. Just like that, he hit me," Fang Yusheng succinctly said. He left out the portion that he was the one who provoked Fang Mu and compared him to the kind-hearted God.

However, Qiao Jiusheng exposed his lie. "It can't be just that. You must have said something else to agitate Fang Mu, right?"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

My Ah Sheng was really smart.

"Alright, I just said something. Thank God for sending such a good Ah Sheng to my side. When Fang Mu heard this, he flew into a rage out of humiliation and started fighting with me." Fang Yusheng thought of something and tapped his finger on Qiao Jiusheng's palm. He aggrievedly said, "He even scolded my mother."

"But I heard that you called him a son of a whore too."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

"He said fuck your mother, but you also said that his mother has been fucked by ten thousand people."

On the way here, Aunt Jin had told Qiao Jiusheng almost everything that had happened. Qiao Jiusheng just did not know the cause of the matter.

Fang Yusheng guessed that Aunt Jin must have told Qiao Jiusheng everything.

He could not help but ask, "Isn't Fang Mu a son of a whore?"

To comfort Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly nodded. "Yes, he was given birth by a whore."

"Hmph."

Fang Yusheng sneered. "He's lucky to only have three of his teeth knocked out."

Qiao Jiusheng felt a headache. Fang Yusheng had always been tolerant. Qiao Jiusheng really had not expected him to fight with Fang Mu.

"Fang Mu knows that you are Qiao Jiusheng," Fang Yusheng suddenly said.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded; she was not surprised. When she had heard Fang Mu sing at the wedding venue, she had guessed that Fang Mu had probably discovered it.

"He still has feelings for you." Fang Yusheng's eyes shot up with killing intent. At the thought of a man coveting his wife at all times, Fang Yusheng became unhappy. "Ah Sheng, you have to remember that you're my wife and the mother of my children."

Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng and continued, "Don't forget, I gave you your life."

I gave you your life.

Qiao Jiusheng had heard this sentence from Fang Yusheng many times.

Every time he said this, there was a different meaning.

Only this time, Qiao Jiusheng could hear nervousness and concern in his tone.

"Fang Yusheng, you don't trust me, right?" Qiao Jiusheng's tone was calm, but when Fang Yusheng heard her question, he panicked.

“Ah Sheng,” Fang Yusheng quickly explained. “It’s not that I don’t trust you, but...”

He suddenly shut his mouth.

There was less confidence and arrogance in his eyes as he looked at Qiao Jiusheng. Instead, uneasiness and regret appeared in them. “You have six years of history with him after all.” Fang Yusheng’s tone hid deep unwillingness and helplessness.

Those six years were a thorn in Fang Yusheng’s heart.

She clearly belonged to herself, but Fang Mu took advantage of her.

This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng had seen Fang Yusheng so dejected.

She felt terrible.

She turned around and kissed Fang Yusheng’s cheek. Qiao Jiusheng then tapped his nose with her finger. Fang Yusheng gasped in pain, but he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “Fang Yusheng, I don’t like him anymore.”

Fang Yusheng’s eyes lit up, and he asked her, “Then do you like me?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.

Fang Yusheng refused to be discouraged and continued to ask, “Hurry up and say that you like me.” His eyes darkened. “If you don’t say it, I’ll...” He had no choice.

“I do.”

Qiao Jiusheng said softly.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

When he realized what Qiao Jiusheng had said, his body became light as a feather as if he were floating on a cloud.

“Really?” Fang Yusheng happily smiled. He carefully savored those words and secretly pressed the rose-red gem on the ring. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Say it again. I like it.”

Qiao Jiusheng replied, “I do.”

Fang Yusheng corrected her. “You have to include my name.”

Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng was mentally challenged.

“Qiao Jiusheng likes Fang Yusheng,” she repeated.

Fang Yusheng was satisfied.

After a while, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, “Fang Yusheng, shake your head.”

Fang Yusheng did as he was told.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at him for a long time, looking puzzled.

“What’s wrong?” Fang Yusheng was confused, not understanding why she wanted him to shake his head.

Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand and said, "I just want to hear if there's any sound of water when you shake your head." She felt that Fang Yusheng was a little silly tonight. His head was filled with water, making him look like a mentally challenged person.

Sigh! Fang Mu is too ruthless. He beat up Fang Yusheng silly.

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. He had received a critical hit.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up early and went to buy breakfast for Fang Yusheng.

She carried a few food boxes back to the hospital. Just as she walked out of the elevator, she bumped into Fang Mu at the entrance of the hospital. Fang Mu stood by the flower bed in his black shirt. He was long and had long legs. If the bruises on his face were ignored, he looked handsome.

Qiao Jiusheng saw him the moment she got out of the taxi.

She lowered her head, pretending to have not seen him. She even walked around the flower bed and took another path into the hospitalization department.

However, Fang Mu saw her, and his eyes darkened. He quickly chased after her.

Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously quickened her pace.

Fang Mu closely followed her.

In the end, Fang Mu stopped Qiao Jiusheng at the entrance of the hospitalization department.

Qiao Jiusheng could only stop in her tracks and look up at the injured and sad Fang Mu.

As she faced Fang Mu again, Qiao Jiusheng's mood was complicated.

She forced a faint smile. It was neither cold nor hot, but it was very beautiful. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Second Broth—"

Qiao Jiusheng had just opened her mouth to call out "Second Brother" when Fang Mu interrupted her. "Weren't you dead?" Fang Mu's voice was low and hoarse as if he was suffering from a serious cold. It made her feel terrible.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips.

Chapter 248: Do You Still Want to Break Your Hand?

"Weren't you dead?"

Upon hearing Fang Mu's words, Qiao Jiusheng wisely chose not to say anything.

She was wrong.

When Fang Mu saw that she was still going to play dumb with him, a sad expression appeared on his face.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him with a calm gaze.

Is he in great pain now?

However, how could his heartache compare to her previous life? Qiao Jiusheng had been locked up in a room alone. She had looked at him on the television when he had gently said to Qiao Jiuyin, "I do."

Fang Mu took a step forward. His eyes were fixed on Qiao Jiusheng's unfamiliar face. How many unbelievable things had she experienced to have to change her appearance and hide? He did not dare to think too deeply about it, and the grief in his eyes deepened.

"Xiao Sheng..." Fang Mu reached out. Before his fingers could touch Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder, Qiao Jiusheng took a step back.

When Fang Mu saw this, his heart suddenly emptied and started to ache.

There was half a step between them.

This space between them was safe and distant.

"Ha..." Fang Mu laughed self-deprecatingly. "Now, I have to call you sister-in-law, right?"

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and said, "I don't know what you're talking about." Then, she walked past Fang Mu.

She had just taken two to three steps when a black shadow suddenly covered her from behind. Then, she was hugged by a pair of fierce arms.

The man behind her tightly hugged her.

Qiao Jiusheng had once splashed and rolled around in this person's arms.

She looked down at the hands on her abdomen. Without thinking, she raised her leg and stepped on Fang Mu's foot. As she stepped on it, she said, "Fang Mu, let go of me. I'm your sister-in-law!" She thought that Fang Mu would be more rational after hearing this, but Fang Mu seemed to have eaten explosives; he hugged her even more tightly.

“Stop it.” Fang Mu’s heart ached when he heard the word sister-in-law. As he hugged Qiao Jiusheng, who was eager to cut ties with him, his eyes uncontrollably turned red. He placed his chin on Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulder and said softly, “Xiao Sheng, don’t pretend to not know me, okay?”

His humble tone made Qiao Jiusheng feel unfamiliar.

Suddenly, tears seemed to hit her neck.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned; she stopped struggling.

He cried...

But so what?

How can he redeem the tears and blood I shed?

Soon, Qiao Jiusheng started to struggle hard again, but she did not succeed. She had to remind Fang Mu, “Second Brother, let go of me. This is a hospital. There are many people and eyes. You might not care, but I still want my face!” Heaven and earth could see that she really had no thoughts for Fang Mu. Her mind was filled with Fang Yusheng’s wild thoughts.

Fang Mu refused to let go and hugged her even more tightly.

“Xiao Sheng, tell me, what happened to you? You were alive all along. You didn’t die...” Fang Mu could not tell if he was relieved or sad. It was good that Qiao Jiusheng was alive. However, she had become his sister-in-law, and this made Fang Mu suffer.

The woman he had once loved so much that he wanted to marry her had become the woman of his enemy, his brother, in the blink of an eye and his sister-in-law. This was the most ironic thing in the world.

Fang Mu was unwilling to accept this devastating truth. "Why didn't you come to find me? You've been wronged and bullied, so you could've come to find me. Why didn't you look for me? Hmm?" As Fang Mu spoke, tears rolled down the corners of his eyes. His nasal voice was very heavy as he blamed Qiao Jiusheng with heartache and hatred. He said, "You'd rather look for that blind man than come find me..."

Qiao Jiusheng silently looked at her toes.

"I went to look for you," Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said.

Fang Mu was stunned.

He suddenly let go of Qiao Jiusheng and pressed his hands on her shoulders as if he were afraid she would escape. Walking to the front of Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Mu lowered his head and stared at Qiao Jiusheng's face. He asked anxiously and blankly, "When?"

Qiao Jiusheng shifted her gaze from her toes. She looked up, and her gaze landed on Fang Mu's confused face. Smiling, she said in a very calm tone, "At your wedding with my sister."

Fang Mu's face turned pale.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled even more brightly and beautifully. That smile was familiar to Fang Mu, but her face was unfamiliar. Fang Mu looked at her smile and his heart tightened. He heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "I went to find you. I watched you put the ring on her finger and saw you kissing her."

Qiao Jiusheng's smile finally lost a little of its charm and turned a little bitter. She had gone to look for Fang Mu when she had been at her wit's end, but Fang Mu's actions had made her despair. If not for the fact that she had no other choice, Qiao Jiusheng would not have gone to look for Fang Yusheng.

At that time, in Qiao Jiusheng's heart, Fang Yusheng was like a ravenous wolf that ate people.

Although he looked refined, Qiao Jiusheng knew better than anyone how vicious Fang Yusheng was.

She had come to find him at the risk of her life.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was lucky. She did not expect Fang Yusheng to forget the viciousness in his heart and fall in love with her. Qiao Jiusheng also did not expect that after experiencing the bitterness and long previous life, she would still be attracted to someone.

At the thought of this, Qiao Jiusheng felt mixed emotions.

Perhaps, her previous life had been too tough. So, in this life, God gave her Fang Yusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze toward Fang Mu became clearer and clearer. She said, "Fang Mu, I went to look for you only for you to sprinkle salt on my wound again."

Fang Mu's face turned pale.

His face had been injured before, and now that it had lost its color, it looked especially funny and sad. "You... You came to find me?" His voice changed. He found it unbelievable and frustrating.

Qiao Jiusheng cynically smiled. "Yes, at that time, I was still imagining that you might discover that Qiao Jiuyin was not me. But what happened in the end?" Qiao Jiusheng stretched out her finger and poked Fang Mu's chest. She said, "In your eyes, Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin are the same."

Fang Mu shook his head. He subconsciously wanted to deny it. "No..." he said, but he did not know how to explain. He had long realized that there was something different about the 'Qiao Jiusheng' after the incident. He just felt that it was too unbelievable and did not dare to think too deeply about it.

Qiao Jiusheng did not take his excuses to heart.

She retracted her hand, and her expression turned serious. She clearly said to Fang Mu, "Also, please don't use the word blind to describe my husband."

Pointing at her heart, Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Mu, "From the day I married Fang Yusheng, he became the most important person in my life. As for you, you're just an ex-boyfriend. Fang Yusheng is my man, the father of my child, and the person I love. No one is allowed to insult him in front of me, not even you."

When Qiao Jiusheng said this, her expression was stern.

Her gaze was firm, serious, and her tone was domineering and serious.

She looked like she would tear apart anyone who dared to slander Fang Yusheng.

Fang Mu found it unbelievable that she was defending Fang Yusheng.

His pupils constricted, and his voice tightened. He asked Qiao Jiusheng in a cold tone, "Do you love him?" He refused to believe it, nor did he dare to believe it. Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to speak, he revealed a stubborn and crazy expression again. He said, "The person you love is me! Xiao Sheng, the person you love is Fang Mu, not Fang Yusheng!"

He roared.

Fang Mu's eyes turned even redder. Before the accident last year, she had been sweet-talking to him. How could she fall in love with someone else in a short year?

Fang Mu had deliberately brought his name along just now, stubbornly wanting Qiao Jiusheng to acknowledge his words.

The more he acted like this, the more ridiculous and pathetic he looked.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and repeated, "No, Fang Yusheng is the person I love." Seeing that Fang Mu did not believe her, Qiao Jiusheng had to say more. "Fang Mu, I once loved you.

"But now, I don't love you anymore."

With that, Qiao Jiusheng took advantage of Fang Mu's daze to remove his hand from her shoulder. She strode past him and quickly walked toward the elevator.

Fang Mu would not let her go.

He suddenly turned around and quickly grabbed her wrist. He said to Qiao Jiusheng in a crazy tone, "No, Xiao Sheng, you must be mistaken. You love me, me! Look clearly, I'm Fang Mu, your Brother Mu! Did you forget that you promised to marry me! Xiao Sheng..."

Fang Mu pulled his hair out of his forehead and leaned his face close to Qiao Jiusheng. He anxiously said, "Look, look at this face. I'm Fang Mu! Xiao Sheng, look at me. Tell me, you and Fang Yusheng are just putting on a show, right?"

"You don't love Fang Yusheng at all, right? You were forced to be with him. You must have made a deal. Xiao Sheng, actually, you've always loved me!"

Fang Mu, who was flustered and lowly, grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's hand as if he were holding onto his last straw.

His expression made Qiao Jiusheng feel afraid.

She suspected he was crazy.

Qiao Jiusheng tried to pull Fang Mu's hand away, but she did not succeed.

It flustered her.

She looked up at Fang Mu and said, "Fang Mu, accept reality. From the moment you married my sister, you no longer have the right to make me love you."

Qiao Jiusheng shook her arm again, but she still did not shake off Fang Mu. She said, "You keep saying that I love you. Don't you think it's ironic? You already have a child. Not only did you have Qiao Jiuyin by your side, but you also went to Hu Yao. What right do you have to be worthy of my love?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and said, "It's true that I love Fang Yusheng. If I didn't love him, I wouldn't have been willing to carry his child.

"Fang Mu, let go."

Qiao Jiusheng's words were harsh.

Fang Mu actually knew that Qiao Jiusheng was not lying. How could a carefree person like her suffer? Since she said that she loved Fang Yusheng, that meant that she really loved him. It was just that Fang Mu refused to admit it.

"Also, put away your tears." Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Mu's teary eyes and felt rueful, but she was not touched. "Your tears touched yourself, not me."

Fang Mu was stunned.

"You said that on purpose because you hate me, right?" Fang Mu could not ignore the intense pain in his heart as if it had been pierced by a dagger. He still had the last bit of hope in his heart. He could not believe it when Qiao Jiusheng said that she did not love him anymore.

Qiao Jiusheng felt even more uneasy under Fang Mu's stubborn gaze.

However, she did not dare to be angry at Fang Mu or argue with him.

She stabilized her emotions and spoke again in a calm tone. "I don't hate you." Qiao Jiusheng did not lie this time.

She really did not hate Fang Mu.

She had loved him for six years, but in the end, he could not tell the difference between her and Qiao Jiuyin. Toward Fang Mu, what she felt was more like disappointment and regret than hatred. He was not worthy of Qiao Jiusheng's hatred. She only felt disappointed, disappointed, and unworthy.

What she really hated was Qiao Jiuyin, who had ruthlessly hurt her own sister for a man.

Seeing that more and more people were coming near the area, she was afraid that Fang Yusheng would rush down from the ward if he waited anxiously. If he saw this scene of Fang Mu pulling and pulling her, it would be even more unreasonable. Qiao Jiusheng was a little anxious. Her face turned cold, and she said to Fang Mu, "Fang Mu, let go."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to remove his hand.

However, Fang Mu's hands were like iron clamps; she could not move them at all.

"Fang Mu, please understand that I'm not your Xiao Sheng. I'm your big brother's wife now, the eldest young mistress of the Fang family. What will others say if they see you pulling your sister-in-law like this!" Fang Mu cared about his face the most. Qiao Jiusheng thought that since she had said so, Fang Mu would definitely let go.

In the end...

Fang Mu still held her. His eyes were filled with a madness she could not understand.

Qiao Jiusheng was so anxious that she wanted to curse him.

At this moment, another voice resounded in the air.

"Second Brother, you think it's too little to lose three teeth? Do you want to break your hand?" Fang Yusheng's voice suddenly came from the elevator.

Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Feeling relieved, she turned to look at Fang Yusheng with a calm and open gaze.

Fang Yusheng glanced at her and thought: You can attract people even when going out to buy breakfast. Can't you let me at a little ease?

Chapter 249: Wedding Dress for Fang Yusheng

Fang Mu finally found an outlet to vent the anger in his heart. He gritted his teeth and shouted, "Fang Yusheng..." Then, he looked at the man approaching him with hatred in his eyes.

That man was wearing a hospital gown. His face was covered in bruises and his nose was wrapped in gauze. However, he still looked high and mighty.

Ignoring Fang Mu's angry gaze, Fang Yusheng walked to the middle of Fang Mu and Qiao Jiusheng. He held his intact left hand and affectionately pressed on Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder. Lowering his head, he said in her ear, "Honey, you're being harassed. Why didn't you call the police?"

Qiao Jiusheng got goosebumps from the word "honey."

She blinked and honestly said, "I wasn't free." She was holding her breakfast in one hand, and Fang Mu was holding her other hand. How could she call anyone?

Fang Yusheng smiled, but his face darkened.

He quickly reached for Fang Mu's and Qiao Jiusheng's hands.

A sharp blade cut the back of Fang Mu's hand.

Fang Mu instantly let go. Blood dripped from the back of his hand.

Blood splashed on the floor between him and Qiao Jiusheng, blooming into red flowers.

Fang Yusheng calmly wiped the small dagger on his left hand on his pants. As he wiped it, he said, "Second Brother, don't touch what you shouldn't touch. It's only bleeding this time. It will be broken next time."

Fang Mu clenched his bleeding right hand.

He looked at Fang Yusheng, then at the obedient and quiet Qiao Jiusheng in the latter's arms. A sly smile appeared on his face. "Fang Yusheng, go ahead and be arrogant!" Fang Mu stared at Qiao Jiusheng, his eyes filled with possessiveness and ruthlessness.

Then, he turned around and left without saying a word.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the small pool of blood on the ground and said to Fang Yusheng, "Fang Mu won't let this go."

Fang Yusheng could not help but pinch her cheek with a worried expression. He said, "Why are you so good at causing trouble for me?" After saying that, Fang Yusheng thought of something and his expression changed slightly. He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "He didn't do anything to you, right?"

Not wanting to create unnecessary trouble, Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to tell Fang Yusheng Fang Mu had hugged her.

"No, he just held my hand." Fang Yusheng had seen this, so she could not lie about this portion.

Fang Yusheng did not speak and only brought Qiao Jiusheng upstairs.

After returning to the ward and closing the door, he immediately led her into the washroom. Turning on the tap, he squeezed some hand soap and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Put your hand out."

Qiao Jiusheng narrowed her eyes and obediently stretched out her hand.

Fang Yusheng wiped the hand dry and washed it over and over again.

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent the entire time.

She looked into Fang Yusheng's cold eyes until her hands were red from rubbing. Then, she said, "If you still wash them, we're doomed."

Fang Yusheng finally woke up, and his pupils shrank.

He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's red hands and said softly, "Sorry, I can't control myself. I feel terrible just thinking about how he touched you."

Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "If, I mean if, I get touched by him, will you not want me?"

Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

This touch was naturally not a simple touch.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

However, his reaction made Qiao Jiusheng understand.

Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "Very good. It seems like we're the same person." Qiao Jiusheng withdrew her hand from Fang Yusheng's hand and picked up a dry towel to wipe her hands. As she wiped them, she said to Fang Yusheng, "Fang Yusheng, I hope you're always clean. If you dare to get tainted with other people, we're over."

Who did not have a temper?

Only Fang Yusheng was clean?

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious. "Don't worry! I won't touch anyone other than you."

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak.

Seeing that she was angry, Fang Yusheng guessed that his reaction must have hurt her. He narrowed his eyes and thought of something. Vigilance grew in his heart.

He was worried that Fang Mu would cause trouble.

Fang Mu understood Qiao Jiusheng's personality and knew that she was obsessed with cleanliness. If her man touched another woman, Ah Sheng would definitely not forgive him. Based on his observation of Fang Mu over the years, Fang Yusheng realized that Qiao Jiusheng was the only one by his side.

Fang Mu had never stained another woman.

At this thought, Fang Yusheng became even more vigilant. Perhaps, Fang Mu would use this to destroy their relationship! Of course, it was also possible that Fang Mu would think of everything to get Ah Sheng to anger him.

Either way, Fang Yusheng did not want to see anything like that.

He suddenly grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's hand and said, "Don't leave my side during this period, regardless of day or night."

Qiao Jiusheng was not stupid. When she heard him say this, she immediately understood.

Fang Yusheng's old injuries had yet to heal, so the doctor did not allow him to be discharged.

He had been hospitalized for half a month. When the wound on his nose was completely healed and the gunshot wound on his shoulder was also fine, he was allowed to be discharged.

On the day Fang Yusheng was discharged, Fang Pingjue happened to be discharged as well.

At night, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to the main building of the Fang family for dinner.

Tonight, everyone from the Fang family gathered here.

In this period, the Fang family had experienced many things. It had been a long time since they had a family gathering. However, the atmosphere at this gathering was very silent.

Fang Pingjue's leg was amputated, and this was not a joyous occasion. Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu had a fight half a month ago. From the moment the two of them met, the brothers did not talk the entire time. The temperature in the entire house fell below zero.

When everyone was about to finish dinner, Fang Pingjue suddenly said, "I've already contacted Secretary Qin Ye and drafted a share transfer agreement."

Upon hearing this, everyone looked up at him in surprise.

Fang Pingjue ignored everyone's gaze. He wiped his mouth and continued, "I have 20% of the Fang Corporation's shares under my name. I'll divide it into six." Fang Pingjue's gaze calmly swept across his four children, and he said, "I owe my eldest son, Yusheng, and his mother too much. I'll pass 6% of the shares to Fang Yusheng."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. He was neither surprised nor happy.

Fang Pingjue added, "I transfer 4% of the shares to my wife, Pingfei."

Xu Pingfei was stunned.

At this moment, Fang Pingjue explained, "Pingfei has suffered a lot during the years she has been with me. She gave birth to two children and raised Yusheng and Fang Mu. Her contribution to this family is not small. Consider this 4% as a gift for her to be married to me for more than twenty years."

"Pingjue..." Xu Pingfei wanted to say something, but Fang Pingjue covered the back of her hand with his and said softly, "Take it. If I suddenly leave one day, you'll be alone but still have something to rely on."

Xu Pingfei's eyes turned red, and she did not reject him.

Fang Pingjue's words were filled with sorrow and irony.

He was lucky to have survived this time.

Fang Pingjue was unsure if there would be a second accident, so he took the opportunity while he was still breathing to settle his matters and leave in peace.

Fang Ping meaningfully looked at Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng.

Fang Pingjue looked at Fang Yu'an again and said, "Yu'an, although I've always felt that taking part in that kind of competition is not the right way, if you like it, I can't take you back to the company to work. I'll give you 3% of the shares. Even if you don't do well in the future, you won't starve to death." After experiencing this matter, Fang Pingjue had gotten over it.

"Dad..." Fang Yu'an was rather embarrassed. His face was red and he was angry.

Fang Pingjue ignored Fang Yu'an and turned to look at Fang Yuqing, whose personality had drastically changed. His gaze toward her was complicated.

He was not stupid. He could tell that there was something fishy about Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei.

However, since the child from the Jiang family had admitted to it, Fang Yuqing's reputation had been saved.

No father wanted his child's name to get smeared.

Fang Pingjue could only let that child of the Jiang family down.

"Yuqing, I won't comment on this matter between you and Jiang Wei. It's my fault for what happened with the matter of Young Master Xu. I won't say sorry to anyone. I'll give you 3% of the shares as your dowry. Take care of it yourself. When you marry him in the future, you will have confidence in your in-laws."

No one expected Fang Pingjue to actually leave shares for Fang Yuqing.

Upon hearing this decision, everyone was more or less surprised.

Fang Yuqing, who had been holding a lot of resentment against Fang Pingjue, suddenly blushed when she heard this.

Holding onto the shares would only do her good. She would not foolishly reject him. She nodded on the spot and said softly to Fang Pingjue, "Thank you, Dad."

Fang Pingjue felt relieved when he saw that Fang Yuqing had let go of some grievances.

His gaze finally landed on Fang Mu.

Fang Mu remained silent throughout. When he saw Fang Pingjue looking at him, he only raised his head and looked at him calmly. There was no longer any respect in his eyes that he usually pretended to add.

Fang Mu's true colors were revealed. He was as cold as a Siberian wolf.

Fang Pingjue could not even fake a smile at Fang Mu.

His gaze was complicated as he said, "Fang Mu, it was my responsibility when I let you wander outside in your childhood and live a tough life with your mother. I'll give you the remaining 4% of the shares."

His tone sounded like charity.

Fang Mu smiled and thanked Fang Pingjue. "Thank you, Dad."

Should he be grateful?

No.

If Fang Pingjue really wanted to compensate, he would not have distributed the shares like this.

Fang Yusheng already had 12% of the company shares his grandfather had given to him. In the past, other than Fang Pingjue, he was the second-largest shareholder. Now, he also received Fang Pingjue. In his hands alone, he owned almost one-fifth of the Fang Corporation's shares!

As for Fang Mu, he originally had three percent of the shares left by his grandfather. Over the years, he had intermittently bought three percent of the Fang Group's shares. Together with what Fang Pingjue gave him tonight, he had a total of ten percent of the Fang Group's shares.

Fang Yusheng still had more shares than him!

Fang Mu had been working hard for the Fang Corporation for so many years, but in the end, it was all for Fang Yusheng!

Ha...

Fang Pingjue could not help but sneer when he saw Fang Mu's reaction.

You, Fang Mu, made me lose a leg. I will snatch your rights too!

The father and son were in a dogfight. Fang Yusheng sat at the side and watched them confront each other. He was in a good mood.

Fang Pingjue asked Wan Lang and Xu Pingfei to help him sit down in the wheelchair. He massaged his legs and said, "In a few days, I will step down from the Fang Corporation and officially rest. In the future, no matter who sits in that position, I hope that person can leave a path for his siblings."

Fang Pingjue looked at Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng thoughtfully and said, "Leave a bottom line for everything, children."

Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng quietly listened. They looked calm, and no one knew what they were thinking.

"I'm tired. Wan, send me back to my room."

"Yes, sir."

Fang Pingjue stood up, and Xu Pingfei followed him.

After he left, there was finally some sound in the dining room.

Fang Mu looked at Fang Yusheng and revealed a fake smile. His eyes were covered in a layer of darkness, but he said, "Congratulations, Big Brother, for becoming the top shareholder of the Fang Corporation!"

Fang Yusheng glanced at Fang Mu and elegantly smiled.

“Congratulations to Second Brother for becoming Second.”

Second...

Fang Mu pretended not to hear him. After not seeing him for a few days, his tolerance toward Fang Yusheng had grown.

The atmosphere tonight was really strange. After dinner, everyone left early without even drinking tea. When Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the main building, Fang Mu followed them.

After reaching the couple, Fang Mu ignored Fang Yusheng and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Xiao Sheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Fang Yusheng’s face darkened, and he looked at Fang Mu with hatred.

Even a fool would not be as annoying as him!

Fang Mu acted as if he did not see the coldness in Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes. He said, “I heard that Grandpa fell the day before yesterday.”

The grandfather he was referring to was the Qiao family’s old master.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her expression changed.

Fang Yusheng frowned as well.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng’s worried expression, Fang Mu explained, “It’s said that Grandpa’s condition became even worse after he fell. Now, he’s completely paralyzed on the bed and can’t even speak. Even his stool has to be taken care of by someone...”

Chapter 250: The Truth is Revealed

Qiao Jiusheng became worried, but she did not show it on her face.

“I’m just informing you in case you... regret it.” After saying that, Fang Mu greedily looked at Qiao Jiusheng and left the Fang family home.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other and increased their pace at the same time, returning to the house.

The moment Qiao Jiusheng reached the house, she found her phone and called Ji Qing.

The first call went through, but no one picked up.

After a few minutes, Qiao Jiusheng called again. This time, the phone was picked up.

“Miss Yunsheng?” This voice belonged to Qiao Sen.

Qiao Sen was very surprised to receive ‘Qi Yunsheng’s’ call.

Stunned, Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously asked, “Boss, how is Grandpa?”

On the other end, Qiao Sen’s body stiffened.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard silence on the other end, she realized that she had made a mistake. She quickly changed her words. “Brother Qiao, I heard that Grandpa fell and his condition worsened, right?”

Qiao Sen thought that ‘Qi Yunsheng’ had probably said wrongly.

Besides, only Xiao Sheng liked to call him Boss. And coincidentally, Xiao Sheng was at home.

“Yes, the doctor said that Grandfather’s condition is not good. Perhaps, he won’t be able to hold on for long...”

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart tightened when she heard this. She hurriedly asked, “What do you mean by won’t be able to hold on for long?”

Qiao Sen: “Literally.”

Qiao Jiusheng hung up.

She turned back and looked into Fang Yusheng’s worried eyes. She said, “I’m going to Junyang City.”

Fang Yusheng did not stop her, nor could he stop her. However, he did not let her go to Junyang City alone.

“I’ll go with you.”

“Okay.”

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng took a plane to Junyang City.

The moment they got off the plane, the two of them rushed to the hotel.

In the morning, Qiao Jiuyin and Ji Qing served Qiao Yunfan after breakfast.

After Qiao Yunfan rested, Qiao Jiuyin went to eat breakfast. When she was done eating, a call came in. The call was from a toy shop, reminding her that the baby gym she had ordered earlier was ready and she had to receive it.

Qiao Jiuyin then remembered that she had ordered the latest baby gym toy on the official website of a baby toy shop. As the product had not been listed yet, she had been waiting for more than a month.

After returning to her room to change, Qiao Jiuyin took her wallet and car keys and left the Qiao family home.

She planned to visit her son Fang Shan in Binjiang City in a few days and give him a gift.

Almost as soon as Qiao Jiuyin left the house, Qiao Jiusheng received a photo from Qi Bufan.

She opened the photo and carefully looked at Qiao Jiuyin.

Today, Qiao Jiuyin had worn a new luxury brand dress and another top-notch female shoe brand high heels. Qiao Jiusheng immediately called the mall and got someone to deliver the same outfit and shoes.

Qiao Jiusheng wore a short V-neck dress with black floral prints. She let her long black hair down and put on a pair of black ties and high heels. Then, she tore off her mask and put on her favorite flaming red lips. After putting on some makeup, she took a single crocodile bag with her.

Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the bedroom and happened to meet Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng stared looked at her and said, "You look better than her."

Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the door and winked at him like a demon. "Which part is nice?"

Fang Yusheng walked over, held half of her face with his right hand, lowered his head, and pecked her on the mouth.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows. Fang Yusheng said, "Your mouth looks good."

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. "Good Mouth? How good is it?"

Fang Yusheng said seriously, "When I see her mouth, I want to slap it. Your mouth makes me want to kiss it."

"You're so sweet today."

Qiao Jiusheng tiptoed and kissed Fang Yusheng. Then, she put her bag on her shoulder and elegantly left.

After leaving the hotel, Qiao Jiusheng got into a taxi and went to the Qiao family's house.

The Qiao family lived in a manor built along the mountain. The manor was not big, but the scenery was beautiful with a small hill behind the manor.

Many lilacs had been planted in the manor. During this season, all the flowers bloomed. They were everywhere and looked so beautiful that the scene was dazzling. Qiao Jiusheng stood at the entrance of the manor and saw this familiar building. Her eyes warmed, and she almost shed tears.

The security guard at the door was quite surprised to see her. He asked her, "Second Miss, you're back so early?"

Qiao Jiusheng was originally the Qiao family's Second Miss. It was Qiao Jiuyin who had forcefully occupied her status. Hence, when Qiao Jiusheng heard the word "Second Miss," she only felt that it had been a long time since she last heard it; she did not show any signs of fright.

"Yeah."

Nodding, she walked into the manor. She passed through the small paths and arrived at her grandfather's room.

Ji Qing happened to walk out with a teacup at this time. When she saw Qiao Jiusheng, she was stunned. She then asked, "Didn't you go to get the gym rack? Why are you back so soon?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "To take back something."

She pushed open the door and walked into Qiao Yunfan's room.

However, Ji Qing frowned. She turned around and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's back with surprise. "Xiao Sheng?" At home, whenever she faced Qiao Jiuyin, she usually called her sister.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know this.

She nodded and closed the door.

Ji Qing's eyes flashed. She walked to the first floor and called Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin picked up the phone very quickly.

"Sister-in-law?"

Ji Qing asked her, "Have you taken the toy?"

"I just arrived and am taking it. What's wrong?"

Ji Qing said, "I just remembered that I ordered a gown from Mrs. Avenor. She informed me yesterday that it was ready. Can you help me get it too?"

Qiao Jiuyin readily agreed.

It would take her at least two hours to get to Mrs. Avenor's and return home. Hopefully, Xiao Sheng can spend more time with Grandfather.

Ji Qing hung up the phone and walked upstairs. She stood at Qiao Yunfan's door and did not go in.

Qiao Jiusheng entered the room and saw the old man lying on the bed, looking at the ceiling with narrowed eyes. He looked like a vegetable, and his eyes were red.

"Grandpa." When Qiao Jiusheng spoke, her voice broke.

She could no longer hold back. She leaned against Qiao Yunfan's bed and began to sob.

In her previous life, when her grandfather had passed away, she had not gotten to see him for the last time. That was also one of Qiao Jiusheng's regrets.

Qiao Jiusheng held Qiao Yunfan's hand. His hand was a little cold and thin; only bones were left in his palm.

Qiao Yunfan looked at the ceiling. His eyes occasionally moved, and his lips twitched, but he could not say a complete sentence. Qiao Jiusheng tightly held his hand, and her voice was filled with sobs. She said to the old man on the bed, "Grandpa, I'm Xiao Sheng, Third Girl."

Qiao Yunfan was still speechless.

In a moment of panic, Qiao Jiusheng could only say, "I'm Third Dog!"

When Qiao Yunfan heard the words "Third Dog," his eyes darted around. He seemed to want to say something, and his lips excitedly moved up and down for a long time. In the end, only a vague "Sheng" came out of his mouth.

“It’s me! It’s Xiao Sheng. Xiao Sheng has returned home. Xiao Sheng has come to see you.”

Seeing Qiao Yunfan like this, Qiao Jiusheng could not control her emotions anymore. The tears that she had just stopped started to fall again.

“Ugh...” Qiao Yunfan opened his mouth and shouted, his fingers trembling. He wanted to reach out and touch Qiao Jiusheng’s face. He wanted to turn his head and look at Qiao Jiusheng, but he could not. His mind ordered it, but his body refused to listen.

“Ah!”

“Ugh!”

Qiao Yunfan intermittently cried out, his face turning red from anxiety.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly bent down, placed her face in front of Qiao Yunfan, and put his hand on her cheek. She then looked down at Qiao Yunfan and said in a choked voice, “Grandpa, Xiao Sheng is here. Grandpa, look, Xiao Sheng is fine. Xiao Sheng is living very happily now.

“I have a husband who dotes on me and two babies in my stomach.”

Qiao Yunfan’s eyes actually turned red.

He mumbled again, “Bao...”

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly nodded. “Yes, I’m pregnant with twins.”

Qiao Yunfan’s lips trembled as he made a series of sounds. “Sun, Sun...” His eyes rolled as he said, “Sheng, Sun, Ah... Jingren...” The old man’s eyelids suddenly trembled, and he was so excited that his face turned red. “Jingren... grandchildren...”

Qiao Jiusheng quickly added, "Yes, my father has a grandson! A grandson!"

Qiao Yunfan seemed very relieved. Tears rolled out of the corners of his eyes and fell on the pillow.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly wiped his tears.

Qiao Yunfan was seriously ill. He would be awake sometimes and confused at others.

Qiao Jiusheng's arrival had made him very excited.

He whimpered and talked to her for more than ten minutes until he felt tired. Then, he mumbled for a long time before falling asleep with his eyes wide open. Qiao Jiusheng sat beside his bed and accompanied him, greedily enjoying every inch of the stolen time.

Ji Qing looked at the time. It had been almost two hours, and she had to open the door.

The sound of the door opening alarmed Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Ji Qing.

Ji Qing suddenly said, "She's coming back."

Stunned for a moment, Qiao Jiusheng nodded at Ji Qing. She took one last look at Qiao Yunfan before getting up and walking out. When she passed by Ji Qing, Qiao Jiusheng heard her ask, "When will you be back next time?"

Qiao Jiusheng stopped in her tracks.

She tilted her head and looked at Ji Qing before saying, "Soon."

The next time she returned, she would come back as her real identity.

Ji Qing had a lot to ask Qiao Jiusheng, but she held back in the end. "Hurry up and go back."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly walked down. Ji Qing saw that she was rubbing her eyes. However, Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the manor and did not look back.

After leaving the manor, Qiao Jiusheng walked to the road. She was about to take a taxi when she saw Fang Yusheng's car parked by the roadside.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly walked over to the car. The moment she entered it, she pounced into Fang Yusheng's arms and started sobbing. Fang Yusheng hugged her, but did not comfort her. Being there and accompanying her at all times was the greatest comfort.

Qi Bufan drove away and passed by a yellow sports car halfway.

Qiao Jiuyin entered the manor and parked the car. She then asked the security guard to help her take the toys.

The security guard was stunned when he saw her. He said with a strange expression, "Second Miss, didn't you just go out? Why are you back?"

Qiao Jiuyin narrowed her eyes and calmly asked, "How long have I been out for?"

Although Qiao Jiuyin's words were strange, the security guard still answered truthfully, "It has only been a little more than ten minutes."

"Oh, I forgot my phone. I came back for it."

“That explains it.”

The security guard carried the toys into the house, but Qiao Jiuyin narrowed her eyes and looked in the direction she had come from.

Xiao Sheng, you finally showed yourself!

Qiao Jiuyin walked into the security office and said to the security guard on duty, “Can I see the surveillance cameras?”

“Second Miss, what happened?”

She said, “I think I dropped my phone. Let me see where I dropped it.”

“Sure.”

The security guard pulled out the surveillance camera footage and walked out. Qiao Jiuyin sat on a stool and replayed the surveillance footage. She looked at the woman who was identical to her and was in the same outfit and shoes as her. After Qiao Jiuyin had left, this woman had walked inside the manor with a natural expression. Then, after nearly two hours, she walked out again.

Qiao Jiuyin recognized that the woman was Qiao Jiusheng!

She’s finally willing to show her face!

Qiao Jiuyin stared at the person and realized that Qiao Jiusheng had not changed at all. She had been well taken care of, had fair skin, and was in good spirits. Qiao Jiuyin had long taken Qiao Jiusheng’s bank cards and assets and used them on herself, yet Qiao Jiusheng could still wear branded clothes. It seemed like she had found someone to rely on.

Suddenly, Qiao Jiuyin’s gaze focused on the woman’s neck in the video.

She was wearing something around her neck.

Qiao Jiuyin enlarged the image. When she saw what Qiao Jiusheng had on her neck, her expression drastically changed!

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a Phoenix pendant of the same design as the one on her neck! Other than the color, it was completely the same everywhere!

Qi Yunsheng!

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly stood up with a shocked expression.

Qi Yunsheng is actually Xiao Sheng!

So that's it!

No wonder I could not find Xiao Sheng's whereabouts no matter how hard I searched. It turns out that she has been hiding under my nose all along!

How did she do it?

How could a person change her face so casually?

Qiao Jiuyin's mind was in a mess, but at the same time, she felt a strange sense of excitement.

She had found Xiao Sheng!

Xiao Sheng must not know that she had already discovered her whereabouts. At this time, if she took the opportunity to initiate the attack...