

Ex's Brother 251

Chapter 251: The Hard Fang Yusheng

The second daughter of the Qiao family was going to hold an auction. The items auctioned were very special and were her personal collection.

She planned to auction all those items. All the money earned from the auction items would be donated to a charity to help the disabled, orphans, and elderly who had no one to rely on.

Many socialites and beautiful women received invitations.

This was a private auction hosted by Miss Qiao. The people who received the invitations were those on good terms with her. And since some of the items being auctioned were intimate, almost all the people invited were women.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing also received invitations.

Qiao Jiusheng had many things that could be auctioned. When she learned that Qiao Jiuyin was actually going to auction off the relics left behind by her parents, as well as the jade carvings that had never been seen before, she got furious.

On the third day after returning to Binjiang City, she took the invitation and returned to Junyang City accompanied by Fang Yusheng.

The auction was held at a private high-class club in Junyang City.

Qiao Jiusheng wore a purple-pink dress and chose a pair of white flats for the banquet. She took the invitation and prepared to leave.

Before she left, Fang Yusheng stopped her.

"I keep feeling that Qiao Jiuyin has an ulterior motive for holding this auction." Fang Yusheng's intuition was rarely wrong. He wanted to go with Qiao Jiusheng, but because the invitation letter had clearly stated that no men were allowed to go, Fang Yusheng was unable to accompany her.

How could Qiao Jiusheng not sense that something was amiss? Even though she knew that there was danger, she still had to go.

"I have to get some things back." For example, the things her parents left her before they passed away, her jade carvings, and some other things.

Seeing that his wife was determined to get those things, Fang Yusheng asked, "Do you have enough money? Did you bring the card I gave you?"

"Yes, I brought it."

"Tell me, what is it that you have to get?"

Fang Yusheng was rather curious about which items Qiao Jiusheng cherished.

Qiao Jiusheng gave a dazzling smile and said, "There are my jade carvings, my parents' relics, and a watch."

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng suddenly asked, "What watch?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "A piece..." Her gaze shifted and landed on Fang Yusheng's right wrist. She suddenly said, "It's quite suitable for the watch you're wearing."

"Oh? A men's watch?" Fang Yusheng's gaze deepened.

"Yes," Qiao Jiusheng said honestly. "I don't know where it came from. Anyway, I've been keeping it for more than ten years. It seems to be quite important." Qiao Jiusheng tapped her head with her index finger and continued, "My memory is bad, so I can't remember certain things."

Fang Yusheng said, "I like blue watches."

Qiao Jiusheng thought of her watch and said, "What a coincidence! That watch happens to be blue."

Coincidentally, because that watch is mine.

The corners of Fang Yusheng's lips curled up. He shook his car keys and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I'll send you there."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng personally drove her to the outside of the clubhouse. Qiao Jiusheng went to attend the auction, so Fang Yusheng stayed in the car and played with his phone.

The banquet was held on the second floor of the clubhouse.

When Qiao Jiusheng arrived there, the auction had already started.

As soon as she sat down, the emcee brought up a fan-shaped jade screen. On the jade screen was an ancient woman in a dress. She had a graceful figure and her posture was graceful. The carving was lifelike.

This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng had completed a carving alone, and this item held extraordinary significance to her.

The starting price was 200,000 yuan.

The carved jade screen was extremely beautiful. The woman in the silk dress on it made it look especially lovable.

Many people began to bid.

Qiao Jiusheng did not participate in the bidding.

Her goal was her parents' belongings as well as the watch piece. There were too many jade sculptures. If she really bought all of them, the stingy man in her family would probably cry.

In the end, the jade carving was auctioned off at a high price of 800,000.

The next item was a longevity lock. This was the birthday gift designed for the Qiao sisters when they were one year old. The sisters each had one, and it was a pair.

The starting price was 80,000 yuan.

Qiao Jiusheng participated in the bidding. In the end, she won the Longevity Lock for 300,000 yuan.

One item after another was auctioned off. Qiao Jiusheng finally waited for the watch.

On the big screen, the image of the watch appeared.

This watch came from the famous watchmaker, Vacheron Constantin. Although it was not a limited edition, it was still worth collecting. Since this watch was already out of production and was well preserved, the starting price was 1.5 million.

Qiao Jiusheng was not the first to make a bid. She waited for everyone else to bid. At the end, when the bid reached 3.5 million and no one was willing to make a higher bid, Qiao Jiusheng finally made her bid.

She raised the price to 3.6 million. The other women looked at her. Seeing that it was someone from the Fang family in Binjiang City, they gave up.

Take it as a favor!

Qiao Jiuyin then said to everyone, "All buyers, after the auction ends, please go to the first floor to collect your auction items."

Everyone stood up. Some went straight to the first floor to pick up the auction items, while others went to the second floor to attend the cocktail party.

Thinking that Fang Yusheng was waiting for her, Qiao Jiusheng went straight to the first floor to get her things.

The moment she entered the room, she realized that something was wrong.

There was no staff member in the room.

Qiao Jiusheng sensed something amiss and turned to leave. At this moment, she suddenly felt a pain in her arm. She regained her senses in shock and saw the expressionless Qiao Jiuyin.

When she looked down, she saw a tiny syringe sticking out of her arm.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Oh no!

This was her last thought before she fainted.

Fang Yusheng saw that everyone had left the clubhouse and did not see his Ah Sheng for a long time. He was worried and ran to the clubhouse to find someone. In the end, he obtained the news that Qiao Jiusheng had already left with everyone.

Fang Yusheng frowned.

That does not make sense. I was just outside the club. Why would Ah Sheng leave alone?

Fang Yusheng found Fang Yuqing, who was about to leave, and asked her, "Where's your sister-in-law?"

Fang Yuqing actually said the same thing as those people. She said, "Hasn't Sister-in-law Yunsheng already left?"

"What happened?" Fang Yusheng felt more and more uneasy.

Fang Yuqing said, "Sister-in-law Yunsheng took a call and went out. She went out more than twenty minutes ago."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed. He checked the surveillance cameras immediately, but the surveillance cameras indeed showed that Qiao Jiusheng had left alone. After leaving the clubhouse, she had taken the road opposite Fang Yusheng. She had even hailed a taxi by the roadside and got into the car before leaving.

Fang Yusheng intercepted the taxi's license plate and contacted Qiao Sen immediately, asking him to call the traffic police and ask them to pay attention to the direction of the car.

A few minutes later, Fang Yusheng received a call from Qiao Sen and got a nightmare that almost made him go crazy!

A car accident had happened midway through the taxi ride. The taxi car had exploded on the spot, and the driver and passengers were burnt to death before they could escape!

Fang Yusheng felt like he was struck by lightning.

Fang Yusheng did not know how he came to the police station.

When the police told him that the person whose face had been burnt to a crisp was his wife, he almost collapsed. He immediately ran over and stood in front of the burnt female corpse. When he saw the Phoenix pendant that had not been completely burnt on the female corpse's neck, he collapsed.

Fang Yusheng's body swayed, and he knelt.

He hugged the female corpse and howled. Then, he whimpered like a wild beast.

Qi Bufan stood aside, looking stunned and shocked.

How could someone who had been talking and laughing with them in the morning die so quickly?

Fang Yusheng fainted from crying and was sent to the hospital by Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan had just carried him to the car when this man who had suddenly fainted opened his eyes. His red eyes were clear and bright, and he did not look like a grieving person at all. Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, go to the forensic office."

Qi Bufan was stunned.

"Were you acting just now?"

His acting was too realistic.

Fang Yusheng remained silent. He was not acting just now. He just did not believe that Qiao Jiusheng would die so easily.

Qi Bufan brought Fang Yusheng to the forensic office. Fang Yusheng found the most authoritative doctor and handed a piece of black... human skin to the doctor. He had torn it off when he was hugging the female corpse.

The doctor looked at the human skin, and his expression changed.

“Mr. Fang...”

Fang Yusheng took out two strands of black hair from his pocket and handed them to the doctor. Then, he said to the doctor, “I want to get this test’s results as soon as possible.”

The doctor stared at Fang Yusheng and did not say much. He turned around and entered the laboratory.

Fang Yusheng did not sleep the entire night.

The next morning, the doctor took out a report and told him, “The test results show that these are the genes of two different people.”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, his lifeless eyes suddenly shone with a shocking light!

He knew that Ah Sheng would not die so easily!

Fang Yusheng immediately called Qi Bufan and asked him to monitor Qiao Jiuyin’s movements.

Qi Bufan waited outside the Qiao family manor for two days. During this time, Qiao Jiuyin never left the manor. At the same time, Fang Yusheng went to the police station again and told the police that the corpse was not his wife.

The police immediately smelled a crime.

The police officers went to the funeral home to investigate and found that the corpses of a woman and a middle-aged man had been stolen from them the day before.

Regardless of who had stolen the corpse, these actions already constituted a crime.

Qiao Jiusheng had been missing for more than 24 hours. Fang Yusheng made a case at the police station and asked them to help find his wife.

Fang Yusheng suspected that Qiao Jiusheng had gone missing in the private clubhouse. The criminal investigation police had gone to the private clubhouse. After their investigation, they found that the actual data of the building and structure of the private clubhouse was slightly different from the data on the design plan.

The clubhouse had a total of seven floors. After measuring it, they found that the higher they went, the larger the hall was. The biggest difference between the first floor and the top floor hall was actually 60 centimeters! The area of the stairs behind the hall was consistent with the design.

What did this mean?

This meant that a secret chamber about 80 centimeters wide had inadvertently formed between the hall and the corridor!

The 80-centimeter wide gap could accommodate an adult lying inside!

It could be possible for someone to hide an adult in a secret room and transport them through a secret passage.

The findings were exciting and raised doubts about the real motives of the person who had designed this private club.

After investigation, the police learned that the owner of this private clubhouse was called Wang Quan. However, this Wang Quan passed away two years ago. And before he died, a series of unfortunate events had happened in his family. Ten years ago, his father-in-law had died in a car accident. Eight years ago, his wife had mysteriously disappeared when she had attended the ball. For many years, they could not find her whereabouts.

The place where the wife attended the ball was this club!

The police could not help but make a bold conjecture. Perhaps, the wife of this man had not mysteriously disappeared. Instead, the man had hidden her from the public, then found an opportunity to kill her.

That was why the most terrifying thing was the human heart. These words were really true.

The police searched every floor several times. Finally, they found a way to open the dark room on the wall of a room on the first floor.

When they opened the darkroom, they realized that there were indeed traces of dragging in the 80-centimeter wide gap. The police searched for the traces and found a dark passage. They entered the dark passage and realized that it was very long. They walked for more than ten minutes before coming out.

When they came out of the dark passage, the policemen realized that the exit of the dark passage was in the woods behind the clubhouse.

In the midsummer season, there would often be thunderstorms. Coincidentally, there had been two thunderstorms in the past two days. Almost all traces in the forest had been wiped away.

The clues that he had finally found were cut off.

Fang Yusheng stood in the forest, his expression scary.

“Mr. Fang, we will do our best to find your wife’s whereabouts as soon as possible.” The policeman could not help but feel irritated when he saw Fang Yusheng’s ugly expression.

It was fine if anyone else had gone missing, but that person had to be someone from the Fang family.

Fang Yusheng did not say anything. He turned around and left.

Chapter 252: Your Father Will Always Be Your Father

Before Fang Yusheng could return to the hotel, he received a call from Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan said only one sentence!

“Qiao Jiuyin has gone out.”

Sitting in his car, Qi Bufan watched Qiao Jiuyin leave. Qiao Jiuyin had worn an aqua blue dress, and her hair was done in big wavy curls. She had put on very exquisite and bright makeup.

She did not drive, but took a bus.

Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, “Follow her.”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiuyin boarded the bus. Not long after, she realized that a car was following her.

Her expression darkened, and she stopped looking around.

At this moment, her phone rang.

Qiao Jiuyin took out her phone and said to the person on the other end, "Fang Yusheng realized that the person who died was not her."

There was silence on the other end of the phone.

Qiao Jiuyin sneered. "Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng is smarter than you think. He's not easy to fool."

Fang Mu sneered. "So what if he finds out? At most, I'll hide her for the rest of my life. I won't let her meet Fang Yusheng. She only has me by her side. She still belongs to me."

Qiao Jiuyin said, "Fang Mu, you're crazy."

Qiao Jiuyin felt that she was already crazy enough. She did not expect Fang Mu to be crazier than her.

If not for the fact that she had too many secrets in Fang Mu's hands, Qiao Jiuyin would not have done anything for Fang Mu.

The once-married couple had now become people who used each other.

Fang Mu remained silent.

Seeing that the car was still following her, Qiao Jiuyin said, "Fang Yusheng's dog is following me."

"Send me your address, and I'll help you shake him off."

Qiao Jiuyin told him the address.

Before hanging up, Fang Mu suddenly said, "Qiao Jiuyin, don't play any tricks. Don't hurt Xiao Sheng. I want a healthy and complete Xiao Sheng."

Qiao Jiuyin was about to sneer when Fang Mu's tone turned cold. He threatened Qiao Jiuyin and said, "If Xiao Sheng is missing a finger, your son will also be missing a finger."

"You..." Qiao Jiuyin was furious. Then a smile appeared on her face, but that smile was a little ruthless. "Very good, Fang Mu. For her, you can even hurt your own son. You're really a good father."

Fang Mu remained silent.

Surprisingly, many people alighted at the next bus stop.

Qiao Jiuyin was squeezed to the back of the crowd. Qi Bufan slowly followed the bus and saw people getting out from time to time. He did not see Qiao Jiuyin get out, so he did not stop the car. When the bus reached the end of its journey, Qi Bufan realized he had not seen Qiao Jiuyin get out of the bus and realized that something was wrong.

He ran out of the car and jumped into the bus that had stopped at the terminal. He saw only a dozing pregnant woman and an old woman in the car.

Qi Bufan's expression changed.

He immediately got into his car, called Fang Yusheng, and drove along the bus route to find something.

The moment the call connected, Qi Bufan said, "Sir, I lost her."

Hearing Qi Bufan say that he had lost her, Fang Yu was so angry that he scolded him for having a pig brain.

Qi Bufan did not argue.

He was indeed a pig.

Fang Yusheng quickly regained his composure. He told Qi Bufan, "Memorize that bus route, and tell the police about it. Let the police find her." Fang Yusheng hung up the phone. He thought of something and turned on the couple's GPS on his phone. Seeing that the spot belonging to Qiao Jiusheng was still dark, he could not help but panic.

Why did Ah Sheng not unlock her location?

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a ring. As long as she tapped a little, Fang Yusheng would be able to get her accurate position. Yet, there was no reaction from her position. Was she in trouble or had something else happened?

Fang Yusheng did not dare to think too deeply.

After Qi Bufan left, the pregnant woman on the bus suddenly stood up and went to the end of the road. Then, she walked to the bin and took off her pregnancy clothes, revealing a blue dress inside. Qiao Jiuyin waved her hand and hailed a taxi to escape.

An apartment door soon opened.

A haggard-looking woman was imprisoned in the narrow apartment.

The woman's hands were tied by two ropes, and her hands were separated, completely limiting her chances of escaping.

Seeing the door open, the woman looked up and revealed a charming and exquisite face.

This was Qiao Jiusheng, the Qiao Jiusheng who was not wearing a mask; she was in her real appearance.

On the day of the clubhouse, Qiao Jiuyin had taken off her mask.

That day, Qiao Jiuyin had transformed into 'Qi Yunsheng' and left the main entrance of the clubhouse before getting into a taxi. The person driving the taxi was the man who had taken Qiao Jiusheng away after the accident last year. On the way, the man and Qiao Jiuyin got out at the same time and placed the stolen male corpse and female corpse in the taxi, acting as the driver and passenger.

Then, Qiao Jiuyin hung the necklace around the female corpse's neck and lit the fuel tank of the taxi, creating the illusion that there had been an accident and an explosion.

This was supposed to be a flawless arrangement.

However, Fang Yusheng was very cunning and did not believe that Qiao Jiusheng was dead.

Due to long periods of wearing the mask, Qiao Jiusheng's real skin color had become a little pale, and her brown eyes were a little weak. She had been locked up for two days; she did not even get a sip of water.

One could imagine how weak she was.

The person in the aqua blue dress walked closer to her with her long dress swaying. She slowly squatted in front of Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiuyin took off the towel on Qiao Jiusheng's mouth and raised her chin with one finger. She looked at the familiar face in front of her and sneered before saying, "Qi Yunsheng... Sister-in-law?" She pursed her lips and asked with a frown, "Do you think you can defeat me by disguising as Qi Yunsheng?"

"Xiao Sheng, in the end, I won."

Qiao Jiusheng silently looked at Qiao Jiuyin.

Seeing her remain silent, Qiao Jiuyin, who was acting alone, became dissatisfied. She retracted her fingers and stood up, then she asked with a cold expression, "Xiao Sheng, do you have anything to say?"

Qiao Jiusheng spoke.

She said—

"Sister, can you give me a bite of something to eat?"

Qiao Jiuyin was speechless.

Where's your backbone?

Qiao Jiusheng added, "On account that you almost had a difficult delivery, can you give me a bite to eat first since I sent you to the hospital?" Qiao Jiusheng looked down at her stomach and said, "I can be hungry, but the children in my stomach can't."

Qiao Jiuyin also looked at her stomach.

She thought about that night, when she was on the verge of death; only Qiao Jiusheng had stepped forward and saved her and the children. Qiao Jiuyin felt complicated. She frowned and went into the kitchen to make a bowl of noodles for Qiao Jiusheng.

Seeing Qiao Jiuyin put the noodles in the pot, Qiao Jiusheng said, "It's too little. I can't eat enough."

Qiao Jiuyin wanted to pour a pot of boiling water on her face.

It was already good enough that she had something to eat, but she even fucking requested or more!

Qiao Jiuyin cooked the noodles and brought them to Qiao Jiusheng. Just as she was about to feed her, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Can you do me a favor and untie the rope around my wrist so that I can eat a bowl of noodles happily?"

Qiao Jiuyin cautiously looked at her.

She did not believe Qiao Jiusheng.

This girl was cunning and could not be trusted.

"If you're really worried, you can remove only one of my hands!"

Qiao Jiuyin agreed this time.

With her right hand free, Qiao Jiusheng did not care what Qiao Jiuyin thought. She picked up her chopsticks and started eating. She was famished. The world was big, and having her fill would allow the child to absorb the most nutrients. As Qiao Jiusheng ate, she said, "Does my Yusheng know that you brought me here?"

Qiao Jiuyin disliked the way she ate, so she turned away.

Seeing her sister turn her head, Qiao Jiusheng blinked and immediately pressed the ring on her left ring finger to turn on the GPS and recording.

When Qiao Jiuyin turned around, she saw Qiao Jiusheng scratching the back of her left hand with her right hand. She despised her even more.

Qiao Jiusheng is so foolish! What did Fang Mu see in her?

Also, Fang Yusheng has always looked down on others. How could he fancy Qiao Jiusheng?

The more Qiao Jiuyin thought about it, the more puzzled and unwilling she became. "I originally wanted you to fake your death to confuse Fang Yusheng, but that person was too smart and discovered it."

Qiao Jiusheng continued to eat her noodles, thinking: Your father is still your father. Fang Yusheng is indeed Fang Yusheng. He's a smart person and can't be fooled this easily. Fang Yusheng is smarter than Fang Mu. He is indeed a genius who MIT accepted when he was a teen.

"If I say that this idea to kidnap you was Fang Mu's, would you believe me?" Qiao Jiuyin looked at Qiao Jiusheng, wanting to see any sadness or shock on her face.

However, Qiao Jiusheng's head was still lowered, she quickly ate the noodles. When she heard this, she did not have any reaction at all.

"I would." Qiao Jiusheng then looked up. She had already finished her noodles and was still not full. She could not help but drink some soup.

Qiao Jiuyin saw this and could not help but frown.

Qiao Jiusheng continued, "Fang Mu is ruthless. It's not surprising for him to do anything." She shrugged and said, "Besides, I don't love him anymore. No matter what he does, there's only anger in my heart, no hatred or pain."

Qiao Jiuyin had a complicated expression.

Qiao Jiusheng did not sound like she was lying.

Qiao Jiuyin treated Fang Mu like a treasure, but Qiao Jiusheng treated Fang Mu like a blade of grass.

This contrast was terrible.

"You said just now that you created the scene of me faking my death." Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and asked Qiao Jiuyin, "Just like the accident last year, you casually stole a female corpse to fake it?"

Qiao Jiuyin sneered. "Fang Yusheng won't be fooled by your fake death this time, but Fang Mu was fooled in the car accident last time. That's why, Xiao Sheng, Fang Mu doesn't actually love you that much."

Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to hear Qiao Jiuyin's real intention. She asked, "So you admit that you caused the accident and deliberately wanted to kill me?"

"No." Qiao Jiuyin shook her head. "I did not plan to kill you. I only created a car accident to create the illusion that you were dead. Then, I wanted to imprison you and approach Fang Mu as your sister. I would slowly enlighten him and accompany him every day. One day, he would fall in love with me. However, you escaped halfway and completely ruined my plans. However, when I saw Fang Mu rushing to see you the moment he got off the plane and looking so panicked and concerned, I could not bear to miss the opportunity. Hence..."

Qiao Jiusheng continued, "So you lied. You told the police and Fang Mu that you were Qiao Jiusheng. You replaced my identity and married Fang Mu. You were afraid that I would come out to expose you, so you sent people to search for my whereabouts, wanting to find me and imprison me for the rest of my life, right?"

Qiao Jiuyin's expression changed several times, but in the end, she still nodded. "Yes." She chuckled. "In fact, the man who once promised you a lifetime did not notice the difference between you and me."

"Do you know?" Qiao Jiuyin seemed to be recalling something blissful as a happy and nostalgic smile appeared on her face. "Brother Mu is such a cold person, yet he's so gentle in bed."

Qiao Jiusheng felt nauseous, but she remained calm.

"There's something else I don't understand."

"What?"

Qiao Jiusheng finally asked something that she found unbelievable. "You actually poisoned your own sister for a man. Qiao Jiuyin, was it worth it?"

Qiao Jiuyin looked confused for a moment.

After a while, she smiled and said, "Xiao Sheng, do you know? Although we're twins, you've been happier than me since we were young."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned and did not speak.

Qiao Jiuyin continued, "Because your personality is like Mom's, Dad always loved you the most. If there was anything delicious or fun, he would ask you first whether you like it or not. If you did, it was yours. If you didn't, it was mine."

"We were both their daughters! Why did I have to fall behind you?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She really did not know how to answer this.

Her parents said that they wanted to settle everything peacefully, but they were also humans and had their own selfish motives. Qiao Jingren liked Qiao Jiusheng, who had a temper more like Shi Piaopiao's, so he naturally doted on her more and neglected his eldest daughter's heart. If Qiao Jingren knew that the favoritism he unintentionally showed indirectly led to Qiao Jiuyin's twisted personality, would he regret it for the rest of his life?

Qiao Jiuyin asked again, "Do you know? At the piano competition when I was 13, I trained hard for three months to win the championship so that our parents could see that although their eldest daughter was not lively, she was still outstanding. But what happened in the end?" Qiao Jiuyin smiled sarcastically and said dejectedly, "In the end, they actually brought you to the Meng Hai for a vacation and refused to watch my competition."

Chapter 253: Have You Regretted Hurting Me?

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to speak up to defend her parents, but she realized that she had nothing to say.

She had an impression of what Qiao Jiuyin had said.

She vaguely remembered that year, a girl in her class had gone overseas to play in the Maldives. After they returned, the girl kept flaunting to the class about how beautiful and fun the sea was. Girls of that age all had competitive hearts. When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she got envious and looked forward to visiting a similar place.

When she got home, she pestered Qiao Jingren and asked him to bring her to the beach. Qiao Jingren had always doted on her, so he agreed. When he bought the plane tickets in advance, he had also bought them for Qiao Jiuyin.

As he had promised Qiao Jiusheng in advance, when Qiao Jiuyin confirmed the day of the finals and came to invite Qiao Jingren, Qiao Jingren was in a difficult position. In the end, he chose to keep his promise to Qiao Jiusheng and rejected Qiao Jiuyin.

He had kept his promise to Qiao Jiusheng, but he had disappointed Qiao Jiuyin.

However, humans were not sages; how could they not make mistakes?

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng fall silent, Qiao Jiuyin stopped laughing. Her eyes, which were looking at Qiao Jiusheng, were filled with blame and confusion. "Ever since you were young, you've always been the happy fruit of the family and the apple of your eye. Whether it was our parents or grandfather, they all treated you like a treasure. As for Big Brother and I, we were very sensible, but they never paid attention to us."

Qiao Jiuyin thought of something and continued, "At first, Big Brother was on my side, but ever since you went to Meng Hai and came back, for some reason, even Big Brother started to lean toward you.

"Big Brother had to let you have what you liked. Big Brother got you what you liked the first time. On our 14th birthday, because you were in a bad mood, Big Brother asked me to cancel my birthday banquet. Do you know how long I prepared for that birthday banquet and how many friends I had

invited! In the end, because you were in a bad mood, just because of Big Brother's words, I had to personally call every friend to apologize.

"You embarrassed me in front of all my friends."

Which girl at that age did not admire vanity?

Qiao Jiuyin had humbly apologized to every friend. At that time, she was very dissatisfied with Qiao Jiusheng. After she had called everyone, she had cried hard.

She could not understand why everyone was on Qiao Jiusheng's side when they were both their parents' children and their brother's sisters.

They looked exactly the same!

Qiao Jiusheng did not know about this. From the age of 13 to 15, her memories were very vague. Qiao Jiusheng had no recollection of what Qiao Jiuyin had said.

She stared at Qiao Jiuyin in a daze. She felt a little guilty, but soon, that guilt disappeared.

Father, mother, brother, you guys have harmed me quite a lot.

There were too many unfair things. Qiao Jiuyin sighed and said, "Still, I can ignore all of this, but there's only one thing I can't. That is Fang Mu."

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at her and wisely remained silent. Qiao Jiuyin's current condition was a little strange, and Qiao Jiusheng was afraid that she would say anything wrong.

If she angered Qiao Jiuyin, it would be foolish.

In her previous life, whenever Qiao Jiuyin was in a bad mood, she'd beat and scold her. She even dared to dig out her tongue. In this life, she would not be kind either.

Qiao Jiuyin was very satisfied with Qiao Jiusheng's silence and obedience.

Perhaps, because she had thought of something warm and happy, Qiao Jiuyin's reluctance disappeared. A faint smile appeared on her face. "You might not remember, but the first time I saw Fang Mu, you brought him along and drove me out for dinner."

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and realized that she really could not remember it.

Qiao Jiuyin continued, "Actually, in the beginning, I didn't have any thoughts about Fang Mu. I was just a little curious after hearing you talk about his various good things. We went to eat together. When we ordered the dishes, we ordered a River Sand cake at the same time. However, the waiter told us that there was only one serving of cake."

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly paused, clearly waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to ask questions.

Qiao Jiusheng followed suit and softly asked, "And then?"

Upon hearing her question, Qiao Jiuyin indeed got happier. "Fang Mu said at that time that he wanted to give the cake to Sister because Sister ordered it first. Because I ordered it first, it should belong to me. He wouldn't let me give it to you unconditionally just because you're younger than me."

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's disapproving expression, Qiao Jiuyin laughed self-deprecatingly and said, "Xiao Sheng, you will never understand what Fang Mu's words mean to me."

Qiao Jiusheng actually understood.

Alone, she had been treated coldly and unfairly by her elders and elder brothers for a long time. When she suddenly met Fang Mu, who did things according to the rules, Qiao Jiuyin inevitably felt tempted.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but think: I've suffered for two lifetimes. In the end, the cause was actually a piece of cake?

Motherf*cker!

"You spent six birthdays with Fang Mu. Other than the first year when you thought it was fun and made him a cake, which of the following five years wasn't the cake made by me?" Qiao Jiuyin was angry at the thought of this. "Which of the gifts you gave him wasn't chosen by me?"

Qiao Jiusheng felt a little guilty. In this case, she was indeed a jerk.

"But every time I brought the cake to Fang Mu, I would tell him that I asked you to make it. When I gave him the gift, I also clearly told him that I chose it with you." Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows, feeling indignant. "I didn't take all the benefits for myself."

"Yes." Qiao Jiuyin was furious. "You told him honestly, but Fang Mu still couldn't see that I was good. He only had eyes for you. Even if you offered yourself to him to please him, he would only think that you were cute. But what about me? When he saw me, the most he would say was, 'The cake is delicious. Thank you.'"

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled. "Is this my fault too?"

She felt unreasonable.

"Every year, when it was his birthday, I would prepare the ingredients a month in advance and use all my effort to make a delicious cake just to let him take a look, eat a few more mouthfuls, and talk to me more." Qiao Jiuyin recalled how she had secretly liked Fang Mu all those years and could not help but feel unworthy and aggrieved. "I love him more than you do, yet he only has eyes for you."

"His devotion to you both upsets me and makes me like him."

She also wanted to find someone who loved her wholeheartedly, but that person did not like her. His heart was only filled with Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng!

Qiao Jiusheng!

It's Qiao Jiusheng every time!

Qiao Jiuyin did not understand how she was worse than Qiao Jiusheng!

Upon hearing Qiao Jiuyin's words, Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Then, did Qiao Jiuyin want to snatch Fang Mu away from me out of jealousy and hatred, or did she want to be with him because she really loves Fang Mu?

Qiao Jiusheng could not understand. She guessed that Qiao Jiuyin herself could not tell.

Perhaps, Qiao Jiusheng had already become a thorn in Qiao Jiuyin's heart and was constantly stabbing her heart.

It was too painful. Qiao Jiuyin was willing to do anything to remove this thorn.

"I really liked him, especially when the three of us were together, but he only had eyes for you forever. Yet that made me like him even more." Qiao Jiuyin felt bitter when she thought about those years when she had been standing by the side like an invisible person, holding her painful heart and admiring Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Mu's love.

"I tried my best to learn your speech and demeanor so that I could get used to the clothes you liked. I often imitated you in private, hoping that Fang Mu would look at me more one day. However, he only had eyes for you and not me.

"I thought I could keep it up like I always do. When you guys get married, maybe my heart would die.

“But after graduation, when I found out that the two of you would be getting married soon, I realized that I could not watch the two of you be happy and loving.” When Qiao Jiuyin had learned that Fang Mu was about to propose to Qiao Jiusheng, she had panicked; she had been unwilling. She was not as magnanimous as she had thought. Why could Qiao Jiusheng get the person she could not get?

Jealousy, unwillingness, and deep admiration for Fang Mu destroyed the last bit of kindness in Qiao Jiuyin’s heart.

She could not help but have a thought: If Xiao Sheng completely left Fang Mu’s side, would Fang Mu notice her, who looks exactly like Xiao Sheng?

This thought did not fade with time. Instead, it became stronger.

In the end, Qiao Jiuyin turned into a demon and extended her demonic claws toward her biological sister.

Qiao Jiusheng speechlessly stared at the crazy Qiao Jiuyin. She understood that this person was completely evil.

She was so evil that even if she went to jail, she would not be able to get her back.

However, Qiao Jiusheng did not plan to correct her.

She wanted to kill her, but she did not have the chance.

“I have another question for you,” Qiao Jiusheng said.

Qiao Jiuyin stared at her. She was as beautiful as a pink rose, but her gaze was like a poppy. She was beautiful, but it made her scalp tingle. “Ask.” Although she despised Qiao Jiusheng for being talkative, she thought that this person would soon be picked up by Fang Mu’s men. She might never see her again in this lifetime, so she became magnanimous.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Have you ever regretted hurting me?"

Qiao Jiuyin's expression froze.

She looked confused for a moment.

After all, that was her younger sister. When she saw her being flung out of the car and falling into the river, Qiao Jiuyin had regretted and felt afraid. However, after being threatened by Qiao Jiusheng in the dark thrice, her frustration turned into hatred.

Qiao Jiusheng saw the changes in Qiao Jiuyin's gaze. There was confusion, sadness, and hatred. However, it looked like she did not have any regrets, so she gave up.

"I have—"

Before Qiao Jiusheng could say anything else, Qiao Jiuyin glared at her. "Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Qiao Jiusheng quickly raised her right hand and said anxiously, "Just one last question."

"Ask!" Qiao Jiuyin sounded extremely impatient.

Qiao Jiusheng shifted her position and found a position that made her feel comfortable. Then, she asked, "They say that even a vicious tiger would not hurt its children and abandon them. Have you had any nightmares in the past few months?"

Qiao Jiuyin's expression drastically changed.

"How do you know?"

She sounded nervous and frightened.

Qiao Jiuyin did not think that Fang Mu had told Qiao Jiusheng. She thought that it was already an accident that Fang Mu knew about it without anyone knowing, but how did Qiao Jiusheng know?

Her expression changed a few times. Qiao Jiuyin thought of something and suddenly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "At the hospital that time, did you deliberately mention the stolen... child to arouse Fang Mu's suspicion?"

A secretive smile hung on Qiao Jiusheng's lips.

Qiao Jiuyin instantly understood everything.

This foolish girl actually knows how to scheme!

Qiao Jiuyin frowned. She seemed to have thought of something and suddenly asked, "Why are you asking me this?" In Qiao Jiuyin's knowledge, Qiao Jiusheng had always been an innocent girl without any shrewdness. She might be a little unreasonable and smart, and she had a good IQ, but she was definitely not considered a "high IQ person."

Previously, at the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng had deliberately said those words to attract Fang Mu's attention. This was an act that exceeded her IQ.

The current Qiao Jiusheng was no longer the Qiao Jiusheng that Qiao Jiuyin was familiar with.

In that case, what she had done just now should have another goal. Qiao Jiuyin's gaze froze as she suspiciously asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What tricks are you playing again?"

Qiao Jiusheng's ears twitched as she heard the sound of a car coming from outside the house. The smile on her lips became sly and bright. "Congratulations! You finally realized that you were being played."

"What?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

What does she mean?

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head. She turned off the recording with her right hand and smiled like a bright star. Qiao Jiuyin watched her touch the ring and was puzzled. What is she doing?

“Sister.” Qiao Jiusheng smiled at Qiao Jiuyin and suddenly said, “Twenty-six years...”

“What twenty-six years?”

Qiao Jiuyin felt uneasy.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and did not explain. She only said, “Sister, come closer. I have a secret that I haven’t told you.”

Chapter 254: End

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Qiao Jiuyin warily stared at Qiao Jiusheng but did not walk over to her.

Qiao Jiusheng continued, “Are you curious why I suddenly escaped from the hospital—”

Before Qiao Jiusheng could finish, Qiao Jiuyin walked toward her. She pressed her face against Qiao Jiusheng’s and asked, “Why?” This was a question that she had been also puzzled about.

“Come closer, I’ll tell you.”

Qiao Jiuyin remained silent for a moment before leaning over to her.

Just as she leaned her head over, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stretched out her free right hand and pressed on Qiao Jiuyin's head. Then, she bit Qiao Jiuyin's ear.

"Ah—"

Qiao Jiuyin desperately struggled, screaming in pain.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng curled her index and middle fingers and reached for Qiao Jiuyin's eyes.

"Ah!" Qiao Jiuyin covered her eyes and howled in pain.

Qiao Jiuyin's scream went through the roof and tore a hole in the sky. When Qiao Jiusheng heard Qiao Jiuyin's scream, she became afraid, but she did not dare to let go.

When it was time to be ruthless, Qiao Jiusheng would not be soft-hearted.

Qiao Jiuyin frantically struggled, punching and kicking. Qiao Jiusheng was afraid that the children in her stomach would be hit, so she retracted her hand.

Blood flowed from Qiao Jiuyin's eyes and landed on her aqua blue gauze dress, staining the fabric red. Qiao Jiuyin could feel the blood flowing out, but she could not see anything. She only felt pain, so much pain that she could not bear it.

"Ah..."

"My eyes!" Qiao Jiuyin almost fainted from the pain.

Her words were filled with despair, just like how Qiao Jiusheng had lost her tongue in her previous life and could only look at her with despair in her eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the small bed and used her blood-red eyes to look at Qiao Jiuyin, who had a twisted face and was screaming non-stop.

She suddenly smiled.

Tears fell as she smiled.

“Twenty-six years...” Qiao Jiusheng’s voice was hoarse. “For twenty-six years, you locked me up in that small house. I couldn’t eat enough or get enough warmth. In the summer, I was so hot that my body smelled. In the winter, I was so cold that my bones were chilly.”

Back then, in the house, the dilapidated toilet was always smelly.

In winter, cold wind would often pour in from the broken window. Qiao Jiuyin was too harsh to Qiao Jiusheng; she could not bear to give her an extra jacket to ward off the cold. It was so cold that Qiao Jiusheng’s joints hurt.

Qiao Jiusheng could never eat enough and was always hungry. Her long-term hunger had led to malnutrition. She had been only 49, yet almost all of her hair had fallen out. She was no longer young and beautiful. Her hands were as old as those of an old woman in her seventies or eighties. They were ancient and ugly. Her body was so thin that only her bones were left, and her skin and flesh were no longer tight...

Qiao Jiusheng had watched herself become uglier and older day by day.

She had wanted to die.

She had heard that people would die if they hit a wall. Therefore, she had knocked into the walls in front of her countless times, but all she got in return was scars on her forehead.

She had been struggling at death’s door, but she could not die even if she wanted to. No one could understand Qiao Jiusheng’s despair.

"I watched you marry the man who said that he would marry me. I watched you walk toward me like a proud princess and show off that you're pregnant with his child! You thought that locking me up was not enough, so you actually ruthlessly cut off my tongue!

"Qiao Jiuyin, you're in pain now, right?" Qiao Jiusheng smiled with tears streaming down her face. "Let me tell you, I've been in such pain before too!

"Just like how I can't understand the feeling of you being neglected by our family, you can't understand the pain of me being tortured by you until I wished I was dead instead!"

Qiao Jiusheng choked and looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who was rolling on the ground. She took a deep breath but could not smile anymore.

She cried as she said to Qiao Jiuyin, "You're my sister, my biological sister that came from the same womb as I did! In this world, we should be the closest people, but what about you?"

"You murdered, tortured, and abused me for a man.

"Qiao Jiuyin, are you human? Wouldn't your heart hurt if you treat me like that?" Qiao Jiusheng almost roared out the last sentence.

After shouting, she knelt on the bed as if she had completely lost all her strength.

She looked at her crazy appearance and kept muttering, "I can't see. My ears are gone. I'm in so much pain. Save me, Qiao Jiusheng, you're so vicious..." Qiao Jiuyin also had a miserable and sad smile in her tears.

Was Qiao Jiusheng happy after taking revenge?

She only felt pain!

Sisters killing each other, how ironic was this!

Qiao Jiuyin did not hear what Qiao Jiusheng was saying. She was in so much pain that she was delirious. She only knew to hug her head and roll on the ground, chanting non-stop, "Xiao Sheng, save me!

"Xiao Sheng, my eyes hurt. I'm in so much pain. Xiao Sheng, let me go..."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qiao Jiuyin with teary eyes. Even though her heart was in pain, she was indifferent.

Save me...

In her previous life, when her tongue had been cut off, she had knelt on the ground and begged Qiao Jiuyin.

But what about Qiao Jiuyin?

She had been like a deaf person, pretending to be deaf and mute; neither had she shown any signs of heartache.

From the moment Qiao Jiusheng had turned on the GPS, Fang Yusheng had received her location.

He contacted the police immediately and went to the district displayed on his phone with them.

They had just parked their car under the building when they heard an earth-shattering scream.

Qiao Jiusheng's real voice was not much different from Qiao Jiuyin's voice. Fang Yusheng could not tell them apart due to his rough hearing. After thinking for a moment, he confirmed that it was Qiao Jiuyin's voice, feeling relieved.

There were a total of eight floors in this building and no elevator. Before the group reached the eighth floor, they heard a woman's cry and another woman's cry.

The person crying was Qiao Jiusheng.

The person calling was Qiao Jiuyin.

The police opened the door, and a group of people entered the room. When they saw the scene in the house, they all felt uncomfortable. With one look, Fang Yusheng understood what had happened.

Fang Yusheng's gaze hurriedly swept across Qiao Jiuyin, who was rolling on the ground in pain. Finally, it landed on Qiao Jiusheng, who was kneeling on the small bed.

She looked fine and was not tortured. Fang Yusheng especially looked at her legs and did not see any large amounts of blood. He confirmed that the children were safe and felt relieved.

Fang Yusheng stepped on Qiao Jiuyin's blood and walked to the small bed, hugging Qiao Jiusheng, who had almost lost her mind from crying.

"Alright. Ah Sheng, it's over!" Fang Yusheng tried to keep his voice light.

Qiao Jiusheng did not seem to hear his voice. She leaned into his embrace and kept saying, "We're sisters..."

"How could you do this to me?"

"How could that be?"

Fang Yusheng did not know what Qiao Jiusheng had experienced in his previous life; he thought that she was talking about the accident. His heart ached, and he could not help but hug Qiao Jiusheng even more tightly.

Even though Qiao Jiuyin was a criminal, the police still called the hospital and sent her there.

Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng downstairs and went to the hospital.

Qiao Jiuyin's eyes were naturally incurable.

She had become blind.

By the time Qiao Jiusheng arrived at the hospital, she had calmed down a little. Fang Yusheng brought her to the hospitalization department and wet a towel with warm water. Then, he gently wiped the blood from her mouth. Throughout the entire time, Qiao Jiusheng did not make a sound. She only looked at a certain spot and fell into a daze.

The doctor came to check on her and confirmed that she was fine. She was just a little surprised, so Fang Yusheng was relieved.

After the doctor left, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, what are you thinking about?"

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes darted around. She turned her head and worriedly looked at Fang Yusheng.

She thought about it and said, "I want to brush my teeth."

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment and nodded.

"Okay."

He got Qi Bufan to buy a toothbrush and toothpaste and mixed them with warm water himself. Then, he watched Qiao Jiusheng brush her teeth over and over again.

Seeing that her teeth were about to bleed if she continued to brush, Fang Yusheng snatched the toothbrush from her hand and said with a frown, "Alright, you're not allowed to brush anymore today."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him with a disgusted gaze. "There's still blood... disgusting."

Fang Yusheng frowned.

He suddenly held her face and slowly and clearly told her, "Now, your mouth is very clean." Qiao Jiusheng seemed to finally feel tired. She closed her eyes and fell into his arms.

Fang Yusheng caught her and carried her to the bed.

He sighed as he watched her fall asleep.

When Qiao Jiusheng woke up, the first thing she felt was hunger. She shouted for food. Fang Yusheng got Qi Bufan to buy some food. Qiao Jiusheng saw that there was pig liver in the dish. She looked at the color of the pig liver and thought of something. Suddenly pushing the dining table away, she ran to the washroom to vomit.

Qi Bufan, who realized he had made a mistake again, quickly slipped away.

Fang Yusheng's heart ached for Qiao Jiusheng when he saw that she had vomited everything after only two bites.

"What do you want to eat?" He looked a little embarrassed and said, "I'll make it for you."

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him and said, "I want to eat osmanthus glutinous rice lotus roots, egg yolks-baked pumpkins, beef rolls, and another Buddha jumps over the wall."

Fang Yusheng broke her beautiful dream with a cold expression and said, "Instant noodles or pan-fried steak. Choose one."

This choice was a little cruel.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said, "Make instant noodles with eggs and vegetables."

Fang Yusheng nodded.

"Sure."

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Cook two packs."

Fang Yusheng's gaze landed on Qiao Jiusheng's lower abdomen and he asked, "Do you want to cook three packs? One for each of the two children, and one for you."

"Fang Yusheng, when you're discharged from the hospital this time, remember to let Qi Bufan build a pigsty." Qiao Jiusheng pointed at herself and said with a smile, "Pigs should stay in the pigsty."

She was mocking Fang Yusheng for treating her like a pig.

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and felt like laughing.

"Get some more sleep. I'll go get you something to eat."

Fang Yusheng did not have a fixed residence in Junyang City, so he stayed in a hotel every time he came here. He thought that since Qiao Jiusheng was from this city, he would have more chances to come here in the future. Thus, he asked Qi Bufan to buy a 100-square-meter exquisite apartment in the newly built building. They would also have a place to stay in the future here.

Qi Bufan went to buy a house, and Fang Yusheng carried the instant noodles back to the hotel.

There was a kitchen in the hotel. He spent some time preparing the noodles and returned to the hospital with them. At the entrance of the hospital, he bumped into the Qiao family.

Qiao Sen's face was dark. When he saw Fang Yusheng, his expression became even more complicated.

Fang Yusheng nodded at him and carried the noodles into the hospital.

Qiao Sen watched his back and frowned. He said to Ji Qing beside him, "What the hell is this?"

Ji Qing remained silent.

Until now, Qiao Sen was still confused.

Who can tell me what was going on between Second and Third sister!

Why did Second Sister, whose death was announced last year, not die? Instead, she replaced Third Sister and married Third Sister's boyfriend! And Third Sister, who was supposed to be married to Fang Mu, had actually disappeared after the car accident. She had even changed her face and married her ex-boyfriend's brother!

Chapter 255: Qiao Jiuyin's Ending

Second Sister and Fang Mu had broken up...

Third Sister and Fang Mu's brother led a blissful life, being a loving couple...

Second Sister and her ex-husband came together to kidnap Third Sister again. In the end, not only did they fail to accomplish their goal, they even got themselves in trouble in the process...

Who is right and who is wrong?

Qiao Sen's grandfather was about to lose his temper, and his two sisters were putting on a big show that even a scriptwriter did not dare to write. Qiao Sen instantly felt his head swell.

In the ward, Qiao Jiusheng only cared about eating her noodles with her head lowered. She did not know that the head of her household was so worried that his head hurt.

Fang Yusheng's instant noodles were especially delicious. Perhaps, this had something to do with their surnames.

Qiao Jiusheng only took one bite before giving Fang Yusheng a thumbs up. "It tastes very delicious, old slut." She could not tell that he had the potential to be a chef.

Fang Yusheng could not help but curl his right index finger and knock Qiao Jiusheng's head gently, correcting her nickname. "Change the slut to husband."

Husband...

Qiao Jiusheng continued to shout, "Old slut." She just did not call him hubby.

Fang Yusheng did not insist on correcting her. Forget it, she can call me whatever she wants. As long as I'm not her ex-husband, anything else is fine. Sitting at the end of the bed, Fang Yusheng seemingly unintentionally said, "When I came, I met your big brother at the entrance of the hospital."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped eating and looked up at Fang Yusheng's face. She asked him, "What did Boss tell you?"

"He didn't say anything." After saying that, Fang Yusheng thought of something and couldn't help but shake his head and laugh. He said, "If I had two sisters like you, I probably only want to die." As the saying goes, an elder brother was like a father. Qiao Sen must be having a headache.

Fang Yusheng pitied Qiao Sen.

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and did not reply.

She only felt full after eating the noodles.

Touching her stomach, Qiao Jiusheng said to the two little fellows inside her, "Your father made this. If you like it, ask your father to make more delicious food in the future." Then, she glanced at Fang Yusheng and said with a smile, "Yusheng, learn to cook in the future. Your children like what you make very much."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Please don't like my cooking. Thank you!

Fang Yusheng stood up and packed his lunch box while saying to Qiao Jiusheng, "What do you plan to do with Qiao Jiuyin?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not show any hesitation. Her attitude was straightforward as she said in a cold-blooded tone, "Give her up to the police and let her sit in prison."

Fang Yusheng faintly smiled.

Excellent, determined to not be soft-hearted toward your enemies.

Fang Yusheng loved women like this.

"What if your brother pleaded on her behalf?" he casually asked.

Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "Beg for her?" She asked, "Then who will pay for the pain I've suffered?" Leaning on the pillow, Qiao Jiusheng looked at the drizzle outside. Her memories drifted back to the day she was reborn.

She had woken up and realized that she was sitting in the car. The rain outside the window was very heavy. She had stared at Qiao Jiuyin's young face and fell in a daze. For a moment, she had been unable to tell whether the miserable experience of her previous life was a dream or a real experience.

In the end, before she could figure everything out, Qiao Jiuyin had tried to kill her.

After two lifetimes of experience, Qiao Jiusheng was no longer the pampered and foolish girl she used to be.

"After the accident, why did I look for you to seek protection rather than return to Junyang City to look for Boss?" Qiao Jiusheng hooked up a cold smile. "It was because I don't want Boss to be in trouble. Both Qiao Jiuyin and I are his sisters. Boss would've been very disappointed when he found out what Qiao Jiuyin had done. But other than that, what else could he do for me?"

"Help me deal with Qiao Jiuyin? Forget it. To him, both of us are important. At most, he will call Qiao Jiuyin back and discipline her.

"But this is not the outcome I want." Qiao Jiusheng's face turned completely cold. Seeing Fang Yusheng look at her, Qiao Jiusheng did not hide her hatred and hatred for Qiao Jiuyin. "I want her to go to hell. I want her to taste all the pain I've suffered in the past. And my brother can't help me take revenge."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and met Fang Yusheng's calm gaze. She said, "Only you can let me live and let me take revenge."

Fang Yusheng chuckled and jokingly said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Then I'm really glad that I still have value to you." If she had not come to find him, he would've missed her again.

Fang Yusheng was suddenly stunned.

Missed her again?

He was a little confused. Why did I have to use the word again?

On one hand, Fang Yusheng felt that he might have forgotten something, but on the other, he was extremely convinced that there was nothing wrong with his memory. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng with a strange expression.

Qiao Jiusheng put down the pillow and planned to lie down for a while. Fang Yusheng quickly glanced outside the ward before taking the lunch box to wash up.

Qiao Sen had been standing outside the door for a long time.

When he had arrived at the door, he happened to hear Fang Yusheng ask Qiao Jiusheng what she planned to do with Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Sen had subconsciously stopped in his tracks.

He had eavesdropped on them just now.

Qiao Sen's hand loosened and tightened around the doorknob before he let go again. This repeated a few times before he finally lowered his hand.

Yes, he was here to plead for Ah Yin. Who should buy the pain and blood that Xiao Sheng has suffered this year?

Ah Yin has done something wrong. It's time to pay the price.

Every ward in the hospital had a square glass entrance. Fang Yusheng saw a black shadow flash past the entrance and knew that Qiao Sen had left.

In fact, Fang Yusheng had long known that Qiao Sen was standing outside the door. He had deliberately asked Qiao Jiusheng that question because he wanted Qiao Sen to hear Qiao Jiusheng's true thoughts. This way, he could avoid Qiao Sen finding Qiao Jiusheng to plead for Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiusheng was soft-hearted by nature. It would be terrible if she agreed to Qiao Sen's request in a moment of soft-heartedness.

Fang Yusheng wanted to cut off all paths of retreat for Qiao Jiuyin.

That night, Qiao Sen came to visit Qiao Jiusheng.

The siblings met again but were speechless. Both of them felt heavy-hearted.

Qiao Sen had many questions to ask Qiao Jiusheng. He wanted to give her a late hug; he wanted to apologize to her. However, for a moment, he could not calm down or say anything. Qiao Jiusheng looked at him and was silent for a long time. The corners of her lips curled up.

"Boss." Qiao Jiusheng was still that Qiao Jiusheng, but she was not the Qiao Jiusheng that Qiao Sen knew.

Qiao Sen felt that the Xiao Sheng in front of him seemed to have become exceptionally old.

Although she looked young, the flesh and bones under her skin had already turned old.

Qiao Sen frowned, unwilling to look at Qiao Jiusheng like this.

"It has been hard on you for the past year." After saying that, Qiao Sen deeply sighed. "I'm sorry that Big Brother did not recognize you immediately." When Qiao Sen recalled that he had not recognized Qiao Jiusheng despite meeting her a few times, he felt guilty.

Qiao Jiusheng did not mind it. She shook her head and calmly smiled, even counseling him. "After all, my appearance was different during those times. Even if you had sensed something, you wouldn't have thought too deeply about it."

Qiao Sen did not argue.

After this exchange, the two of them fell silent again.

A while passed, and Qiao Sen took the initiative to find a topic.

He looked at Qiao Jiusheng's stomach and said, "Before Grandpa fell ill, Ah Qing showed him two ultrasound pictures of the babies." Qiao Sen suddenly frowned. He could not help but ask Qiao Jiusheng, "Did your sister-in-law know about this long ago?"

Previously, Qiao Sen did not think that there was anything wrong. But when they had talked about the ultrasound, he had realized Ji Qing's abnormality.

Ji Qing had never been a busybody. If she did not know that Qi Yunsheng was Qiao Jiusheng, she would not have brought her ultrasound back for her family to see, much less promise to lend Qiao Jiusheng "Crown for love."

Qiao Jiusheng laughed and said, "Even the big tiger has times when it's not fierce."

Qiao Sen looked a little embarrassed.

However, this mention of "big tiger" completely dispelled the alienation that had lasted for more than a year.

Qiao Sen pretended to be cold and reprimanded Qiao Jiusheng. "Call me Big Brother. Don't call me Big Tiger. Respect the old and love the young. Where are you studying?"

Qiao Jiusheng stubbornly insisted on calling him, "Big Tiger."

Qiao Sen was silent for two seconds before expressionlessly replying, "Third Dog!"

"Big Tiger!"

“Third Dog!”

“Brother.” Qiao Jiusheng suddenly changed her words.

Qiao Sen was surprised.

Qiao Jiusheng rarely called him Brother in a serious manner, so he was a little flattered. At the same time, he could hear the determination in Qiao Jiusheng’s voice when she called him Brother. His expression darkened a little. As he had expected, he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “Brother, I know what you want to say. You haven’t experienced all that I’ve suffered, so you’re not qualified to ask me to forgive Qiao Jiuyin.”

A ruthlessness appeared on Qiao Jiusheng’s beautiful and charming face; Qiao Sen had never seen it before. “The grudge between her and me has reached an irreversible stage. Either I die, or she goes to prison.”

Qiao Sen’s mouth was filled with bitterness.

“Is there really no way to resolve this?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything, but the determination in her eyes told Qiao Sen the answer.

Qiao Sen’s eyes darkened, and his heart ached.

“Our parents died young, and grandfather doesn’t have much time left. Soon, I’ll only have you and Ah Yin as my family. If you marry into Binjiang City, and Ah Yin... goes to prison, our family will be broken up.” They said that elder brothers were like fathers, and Qiao Sen had suffered a lot over the years.

He had been 24 years old when the Meng Hai incident had happened.

His heart had ached too, but what could he do?

He had to shoulder everything.

Just because he was their big brother.

As he was the eldest brother, he could not cry. If he cried, what would happen to his two younger sisters? Not only could he not cry, but he also had to pretend like nothing had happened in front of Second Sister. He had to speak gently in front of Third Sister, afraid that he would say something harsh or wrong and agitate her.

It was not easy for anyone.

Qiao Jiuyin only saw that her family was unfair to her, but she did not see Qiao Sen bitterly holding on. She did not notice Qiao Jiusheng's haggard and thin body after returning from the violent sea, as well as her ear-piercing scream whenever she woke up in the middle of the night.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached at Qiao Sen's words.

But so what?

"Brother, no matter what, I will always be your sister." Qiao Jiusheng touched her stomach and said, "I'm tired. I have to sleep. Brother, go busy yourself too."

This was an order to chase him out.

Qiao Sen sighed, slowly stood up, and left the ward.

When he left, Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes. She looked out of the window at the dark night stained with neon lights and felt her heart ache.

This family is indeed broken.

Big Tiger, Second Black, and Third Dog can no longer form a triangle.

Qiao Sen left Qiao Jiusheng's ward and went to the ophthalmology hospital building. He stood at the door of the ward and looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who had just fallen asleep after losing her temper in the ward. He did not push the door open and enter. Qiao Jiuyin still could not accept the fact that she was blind.

She smashed things when she woke up. She kept smashing things.

Qiao Sen sadly turned around and saw Ji Qing walking over.

"Ah Qing..." This was the first time Qiao Sen felt so tired.

Ji Qing held his hand and brought him out of the hospitalization department. The two of them got into the car. Ji Qing leaned back against the car seat and let Qiao Sen lie on her thigh. Qiao Sen looked at the blurry car lights. Ji Qing's gentle voice rang in his ears. She kept whispering into his ear, "Qiao Sen, you're tired. You need to rest."

Gradually, Qiao Sen fell asleep.

Seeing that he was asleep, Ji Qing caressed Qiao Sen's tightly furrowed eyebrows with heartache.

Qiao Jiuyin woke up again. Her vision was still dark.

She could not see anything, nor did she know whether it was day or night.

The door seemed to be pushed open, and a few people walked in.

Qiao Jiuyin was trying to figure out the identities of these people when she heard a cold and stern man's voice say to her, "Miss Qiao Jiuyin, after an investigation, we've determined that you're suspected of planning to participate in three corpse robberies, an attempted murder, and a murder."

She had committed the first instance of corpse robbery in March of last year, and the other two were five days ago.

Attempted murder referred to deliberately creating an accident and attempting to kill Qiao Jiusheng. Although Qiao Jiuyin did not succeed, the incident had left Qiao Jiusheng seriously injured.

The murder was held in the delivery room of the hospital. They had deliberately given up on resuscitating a live infant.

The police read the details of the case and said to Qiao Jiuyin, "As the suspect has yet to recover, the arrest date will be pushed back by 20 days. During this period, Comrade Xing Fei from my bureau will be responsible for supervising the suspect. I hope the suspect will cooperate with our work..."

Qiao Jiuyin sat on the bed in a daze. When she heard the police leave in a hurry, she looked like she had lost her soul.

Chapter 256: Difficult Childhood Experience

Qiao Jiusheng was the first to know that the police had visited Qiao Jiuyin. When she got this information, she just bitterly smiled, not feeling happy at all.

Qiao Jiusheng was suddenly at a loss about the revenge for her past life.

What should she do next?

It was as if she had lost all hope in life at that moment.

However, this negative thought only appeared for a moment before Qiao Jiusheng dispelled it from her heart.

What am I thinking?

She still had two little fellows in her stomach and Fang Yusheng by her side. Her grandfather was waiting for her to accompany him, and many beautiful sceneries awaited her. Why am I feeling sad here!

After Qiao Jiusheng was discharged from the hospital, she and Fang Yusheng stayed in Junyang City for a few days. These few days, Qiao Jiusheng accompanied Qiao Yunfan.

There was also a subtle change happening in Binjiang City.

Firstly, there was chaos within the Fang family.

Fang Mu planned to be independent. Under his orders, many higher-ups in charge of the Fang Corporation resigned.

Second, many newspapers received a call invitation from a man who claimed to be Cheng Ke. On the phone, Cheng Ke vaguely mentioned that he had a shocking piece of information about Fang Mu, the vice president of the Fang Corporation. When the reporters asked what it was, Cheng Ke refused to say it out loud and only vaguely mentioned words like imprisonment, humiliation, torture, and other fanciful words.

Somehow, news of this spread.

A man who had been judged dead many years ago had reappeared. This was both unbelievable and magical. Many sensitive people could smell a conspiracy.

Although Cheng He Film and Television had already closed down and ceased to exist, the rumors about Cheng Ke's romantic past still existed.

Cheng Ke's life had really come to this!

I haven't been in society for many years, but there are rumors about me everywhere.

Someone like Cheng Ke wanted to expose something related to Vice President Fang. This news was unintentionally spread and instantly attracted many guesses.

What did Fang Mu have in Cheng Ke's hands?

Some people who had appeared at the card game that day and heard the rumors about Cheng Ke abusing Tong Wen couldn't help but think of a dirty side when they heard this news—

It was said that an artiste had once sent her child to be Cheng Ke's pillow to fawn on him.

Fang Mu's mother was the female celebrity, Mu Chen. Could it be that the female celebrity who sent her child to Cheng Ke's bed was Mu Chen?

Although this guess was bold and chilling, the more chilling the guess was, the more exciting the situation became.

Fang Mu was born good, so he must have been very good-looking when he was young.

When one thought about it like this, everything seemed logical.

Fang Mu had been busy controlling the higher-ups of the Fang Corporation recently and had not paid attention to the gossip.

When he received a call from Liang Qiwen, who vaguely asked him if he had offended someone recently, Fang Mu realized that something was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Fang Mu asked her.

Liang Qiwen seemed to find it difficult to tell him, afraid that it would hurt Fang Mu's pride.

He pondered for a moment and finally told Fang Mu about the rumors about Cheng Ke.

When Fang Mu had picked up the phone, he looked calm. However, when he hung up, he slammed the phone against the office wall.

"Cheng Ke..."

He almost gritted his teeth as he said that person's name. When he shouted Cheng Ke's name, a ruthless and hateful expression appeared on his face. He wished he could tear Cheng Ke apart with his teeth and tongue.

Fang Mu immediately contacted a detective and secretly searched for Cheng Ke's whereabouts all over the city.

For three days straight, he found nothing.

Fang Mu became more and more worried.

On the third night, he returned home from work. When he crossed the road and saw a middle-aged man in a suit with a big belly, a demon suddenly appeared in his mind. The demon waved the iron fork in its hand, bared its teeth at him, and said, "Kill him! He deserves to die!"

Fang Mu's expression turned ruthless.

He suddenly sped up, ignored the traffic lights, and crashed into the person.

"Ah!"

The middle-aged man could not hide in time and sat on the zebra line in shock.

The front of the car stopped seven to eight centimeters away from his feet.

The fat middle-aged man blankly stared at the front of the Bentley. Cold sweat broke out on his face. The man looked up and met the gaze of the cold man in the driver's seat. He shivered in fear.

What kind of face is that?

It's filled with evil, hatred, and killing intent.

The man crawled up trembling. He could not be bothered to ask for compensation for his mental trauma and ran away while dragging his fat body.

He had to find time to burn incense, or he would be plagued by nightmares.

The car behind him kept urging him. Fang Mu came back to his senses and realized that he had almost lost control of himself just now and killed someone. He could not help but close his eyes. A hint of regret crept into his heart. Fang Mu punched the seat before driving away.

When he got home, Fang Mu received a call from the detective. He knew that the detective had not found Cheng Ke's hiding place yet and wanted to kill him.

Fang Yusheng!

This bastard!

He must have hidden him!

Fang Mu did not even look at Fang Shan that night. He wrapped himself in the blanket and fell asleep. He slept until midnight and groggily opened his eyes. He realized that a fat man was standing in front of him.

Fang Mu was no longer in his villa. Instead, he was in another unfamiliar villa he was so familiar with that his bones could not help but turn cold. In the villa, there was only him and the fat middle-aged man in front of him.

The man was dressed in a custom-made suit from a luxury brand, but he looked like a fat pig wearing boots. It was indecent.

He was wearing a pair of white gloves. Standing under the light, he gave Fang Mu a pious and perverted smile.

“Good boy, come to me,” the man told him.

Fang Mu trembled.

He clenched his fists and looked at Cheng Ke when he was young.

Fang Mu lowered his head and saw his hands. They were pitifully small.

Fang Mu knew that this was a dream and that what had happened in the dream was over more than ten years ago. Yet, he still felt a wave of despair. He knew that he was already powerful, and he also knew that he had long defeated this man in front of him and even locked him up, reduced to the miserable outcome of a thousand-man cavalry. Yet, he was still afraid.

The ten-year-old Fang Mu was afraid of the forty-year-old Cheng Ke.

The years when he was ten and eleven were times when fear was carved into Fang Mu’s bones and heart.

When he was young, he often dreamed of these scenes. Later on, when he became stronger, he rarely dreamed of them again.

Fang Mu stared at Cheng Ke. His body trembled, but he still walked slowly toward him. He knew that if he did not listen, he would be beaten. He would never forget the feeling of the whip hitting his thin and weak body. The pain was so excruciating that it made him want to die.

Therefore, when he gained power, the first thing he did was to topple Cheng He Film and Television and imprison the pervert.

Whenever he was in a bad mood, he would whip the pervert!

If Fang Mu failed in the business industry, he would whip Cheng Ke.

If Xiao Sheng annoyed him, he would hit Cheng Ke again!

Occasionally, when Fang Mu was particularly happy or particularly sad, he would call on a few men and watch them press Cheng Ke against him and insult him over and over again.

Cheng Ke owed him all this.

“Good child, take off your clothes...”

The demon stood beside him. Fang Mu could not resist his orders.

Fang Mu peeled off his clothes bit by bit and watched the man torture him with a perverted and infatuated gaze.

When the fat man’s white-gloved hands caressed Fang Mu’s skin inch by inch, saying perverted words, Fang Mu tensed up and wanted to resist. He wanted to Cheng Ke! However, he had already tried to resist, but failed in the end.

The consequences of failure were very scary.

Cheng Ke would torture him for the entire night.

When Cheng Ke could not wait to unbuckle his belt and do something disgusting to him, Fang Mu finally could not take it anymore. His face turned red, and he screamed in pain. Fang Mu knew that this was just a dream. He wanted to wake up, but he could not.

He could only watch as Cheng Ke insulted and tortured him.

Even though he knew that this was a dream, Fang Mu still experienced cruel torture from the beginning to the end.

Finally, he woke up.

He stared into the night, his eyes revealing a weak gaze like a little beast.

“Ugh...”

He grabbed the blanket and took a deep breath of the hot air. The suffocating feeling seemed to have disappeared from his throat, and his expression improved.

Fang Mu lay on the bed for a while before walking out of the room. When he passed by the dressing mirror, he stopped and looked at it. The person inside the mirror was tall and sturdy. He was no longer the weak little boy from 17 years ago.

The current him had already grown up and grown-up. He was no longer afraid of Cheng Ke.

Fang Mu’s gaze turned firm.

He left the room and went to the study to open the Knet—a website dedicated to dealing with killers and employers.

Anyone could come to this website to take someone’s life as long as they could afford to pay a high price.

Anyone could accept the mission. Whoever succeeded first would get the price.

Fang Mu almost gambled his entire net worth for the head of Fang Yusheng.

He entered the website with half the deposit. Almost at the same time as he made the payment, his bounty mission was hung on the top of the Assassination Network. The blood-red words were very eye-catching—

Three hundred million USD to assassinate Fang Yusheng.

Below the blood-red words was an introduction to Fang Yusheng’s life.

As soon as the message was uploaded, a person called “Black” took it. Originally, many others also wanted to accept this mission, but when they saw that the person receiving the mission was Black, everyone chose to just watch.

Fang Mu received a notification from the website that the deposit had reached the other party’s account. He immediately contacted Black.

F: [When do we take action?]

Black: [I’ll be in China in five days.]

F: [Sure.]

F: [Do you need my cooperation?]

Black: [No need]

After going offline, Fang Mu could not help but light a cigarette.

He opened the French window and walked out. Standing on the balcony, he felt the rare coolness of the silent summer night.

The hospital allowed Qiao Jiuyin to be discharged the next day, which meant that the police were free to take her away.

Qiao Jiuyin sat on the bed in a daze. Her face was expressionless, and her heart was dead.

She quietly sat and waited for the next day.

The door to the ward was suddenly pushed open and light footsteps entered.

Qiao Jiuyin's right ear twitched. She stopped in her tracks when she heard that person walk to her bed.

Who is it?

Qiao Jiuyin carefully listened, but she was not Fang Yusheng after all, so she could not use her ears to recognize this person. With a bitter smile, she asked, "Who are you?"

Qiao Sen looked at Qiao Jiuyin and was silent for a long time before sighing.

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this sigh, her sitting posture stiffened slightly. She called out, "Big Brother."

Qiao Sen squatted down in front of the bed.

He placed his hand on Qiao Jiuyin's legs and looked up at her.

The gauze over Qiao Jiuyin's eyes had been removed, and the two sockets were obvious. She did not have an ear, and there was an ugly scar on her earlobe. To be honest, Qiao Jiuyin looked quite scary like this.

When Qiao Sen saw her miserable state, his heart ached.

Qiao Jiuyin guessed that Qiao Sen was sizing her up. She panicked and could not help but cover her ears with her hand. She said to Qiao Sen in a panic, "Big Brother, don't look at me! Don't look at me..." She tilted her head to the left and tried to cover her ugly left ear.

Qiao Jiuyin's voice was sobbing.

She felt that she was very ugly like this. Although she could not see, she could imagine her appearance.

She was a person who loved beauty, so she naturally could not accept her ugly and ugly appearance.

Qiao Jiuyin's subconscious self-abased reaction made Qiao Sen sad. Qiao Sen raised his arms and held Qiao Jiuyin's face. He said to her, "Ah Yin, don't be afraid. Don't hide from Big Brother."

"Big Brother..." Qiao Jiuyin wanted to give Qiao Sen a calm smile, but even after trying, she could not bring herself to smile no matter what. Qiao Jiuyin gave up her last struggle. She simply took her hand off her face and opened her eyes.

Qiao Sen was also shocked when he saw the two empty eye sockets. He could not help but softly cry out.

Chapter 257: You're Very Selfish Too

“Look!” Qiao Jiuyin tightly pursed her lips, her tone self-deprecating.

She tightly grabbed her hospital gown’s pants with her hands and said to Qiao Sen, “Even you were frightened by me. Then I must look very scary now.”

Qiao Sen went against his conscience and said, “No, it’s not scary...”

Qiao Jiuyin softly snorted. She did not believe him.

Qiao Jiuyin did not ask what Qiao Sen was doing here. The police would take her away the next day. Other than saying goodbye and catching up, Qiao Sen would not come here at this time.

Sure enough, Qiao Sen said, “Ah Yin, you’re going... in... tomorrow. Do you have any wishes?”

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, she finally reacted.

Wishes?

She did have.

“I want to... hug the child.” She had not hugged that child since he was born. When she had to leave Binjiang City, Fang Shan was still in the Intensive Pediatrics Department. Later on, she had requested to visit Fang Shan, but Fang Mu had rejected her.

She was a mother, but she had never hugged her child before. Qiao Jiuyin felt regretful.

Qiao Sen nodded and said to her, “I’ll call Fang Mu and tell him. As for the outcome...”

“Just call him and inform him of my request.” Afraid that Fang Mu would reject her again, Qiao Jiuyin added, “Just say that I want to see the child before I go in.” If that person still had a little conscience, he would probably bring the child to see her.

Qiao Sen agreed.

“Do you have any other wishes?”

Qiao Jiuyin thought about it and said, “About Grandfather...”

“Grandpa doesn’t know about you guys, and I won’t tell him.” How would Qiao Sen dare to tell Qiao Yunfan about this? He was afraid that the Old Master would die the next second after hearing about it.

Qiao Jiuyin heaved a sigh of relief.

“It’s good that you wouldn’t tell him.” Qiao Jiuyin felt terrible at the thought that she might not be able to see her grandfather for the last time if she went in.

She lowered her head. There were many things in her heart, including regret and sadness.

At this moment, she could not help but ask herself, How did I get to where I am today?

“Ah Yin, w-why did you do that to Xiao Sheng?” Qiao Sen still could not understand why his two sisters would want to kill each other.

Just for a man?

Then he was really charismatic. Qiao Sen could not help but look at Fang Mu in a different light.

Qiao Jiuyin was silent for a long time. Perhaps, she understood that she had reached the end of the road. She suddenly had the desire to vent all the grievances she had suffered over the years.

Even though she could not see anything, Qiao Jiuyin still raised her head and said self-deprecatingly in Qiao Sen's direction, "Why? Because I've been giving in to her since I was young! Fang Mu is the only person I can't give up!

"I love him more than Xiao Sheng!

"Big Brother, ever since we were young, you've always made me give in to Xiao Sheng. Have you thought about how I felt all these years?" Qiao Jiuyin pointed at her chest and roared. "I'm human too. I have feelings too. I get sad too. Ever since then, all of you wanted me to give Xiao Sheng what she wanted first. When Xiao Sheng was unhappy, you made me cancel my birthday banquet with just one sentence. Xiao Sheng, Xiao Sheng, no matter when, whenever it involved Xiao Sheng, you always thought of her first!

"What about me?"

Qiao Jiuyin wanted to cry, but she could not. "Am I not your sister? Why are you so good to Xiao Sheng and so perfunctory to me even though we are both your sisters?" After Qiao Jiusheng roared, Qiao Sen saw tears squeezing out of her sunken eyes.

He stared blankly. He did not expect Qiao Jiuyin to have such a deep prejudice against him.

His lips moved. After a long while, he asked in a hoarse voice, "Do you blame me?"

Qiao Jiuyin's throat choked. She wiped her tears but did not deny it.

Yes, she blamed him.

All these years, she had been pretending to be obedient, sensible, and considerate. However, only she knew how much she blamed Qiao Sen and her parents.

Hearing this, Qiao Sen became dispirited.

He sat down on the stool and took out a lighter to keep stoking the flame. He looked at the flame and felt exhausted. "Ah Yin." His voice was very low. Qiao Jiuyin heard him, but she did not say anything. Qiao Sen took a deep breath and suddenly said, "It's not what you think."

Qiao Jiuyin did not believe him at all and thought that Qiao Sen was finding an excuse for his favoritism.

She was indifferent, her face filled with sarcasm.

The flames danced in Qiao Sen's eyes, flickering and making him look a little lonely. He suddenly asked Qiao Jiuyin, "Do you still remember the two years when both of you were 13 and 15 years old?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned for a moment, then hummed in agreement.

"Then do you remember that Xiao Sheng was always easily agitated at that time? She often screamed and cried in the middle of the night."

Qiao Jiuyin thought for a while, then nodded and said, "I remember."

"Do you know why she did that?"

Qiao Jiuyin was speechless.

She thought about it and softly asked, "Didn't the doctor say that she was too stressed and mentally unstable? That she would be fine after more rest?"

"She was so carefree and easygoing. What pressure could she feel?"

"That is...?" Could there be something else?

Qiao Sen looked up and stared at the silent Qiao Jiuyin. He finally revealed the secret that he had hidden for ten years. "Our parents didn't die on the plane."

Qiao Jiuyin did not understand what Qiao Sen meant for a while.

What does he mean by 'our parents did not die on the plane?'

She clearly remembered that the news agencies had reported the deaths of her mother and father. How could it be fake?

"Then they—"

Before Qiao Jiuyin could finish her sentence, Qiao Sen finally revealed the truth that he had hidden from her all those years ago. "That time, you had attended the piano competition. I had just graduated and was busy with work. Our parents brought only Xiao Sheng to Meng Hai. In the end, they happened to encounter a domestic coup in that country. To show their might, the leader of the rebel army kidnapped our parents and...

"Father was killed by a rebel with a gun, and mother's head was... cut off..."

Even though many years had passed since that incident, Qiao Sen still remembered the shock and sorrow he had felt on seeing his mother's sutured body. His beautiful mother had died so tragically.

Qiao Jiuyin's expression drastically changed.

"W-What did you say?" Her lips moved slightly as if she were shocked but also afraid. "N-No way!" Qiao Jiuyin could not believe that the truth was so tragic. She tried to deny this fact. She said, "What happened to the news broadcasts? The news broadcasts will not broadcast fake news..."

"Because of Xiao Sheng." Seeing Qiao Jiuyin's confused expression, Qiao Sen explained, "When our parents were killed, Xiao Sheng had been watching from the side. She saw Father being killed and Mother's head being cut off..." Qiao Sen covered his face with his hand, his eyes shockingly red.

“Xiao Sheng always woke up in the middle of the night during those two years. She would cry and shout without any warning. It was not because she was mentally unsound due to stress, but because she was stimulated by witnessing the truth of our parents’ deaths.”

Qiao Jiuyin was dumbfounded. She could not believe that this was the truth.

No wonder!

No wonder Elder Brother, who was originally like me and was dissatisfied with our parents’ love for Xiao Sheng, became different after Xiao Sheng returned from Meng Hai.

It turns out that there was such a truth behind his indulgence and love for Xiao Sheng.

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned for a long time. When she regained her senses, she asked him slowly, “Why didn’t you tell me back then?”

Qiao Sen asked, “Could it be that in your heart, I only treat Xiao Sheng as a sister and don’t have you in my heart?”

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

Qiao Sen looked very tired. He said, “Xiao Sheng is my sister, and you are too. I couldn’t bear to tell you the truth. I hoped that you could grow up healthy. But you...”

“Ah Yin, you only saw your sorrow and injustice, but you didn’t notice the pain and suffering that Xiao Sheng had suffered for those two years. You didn’t notice that I’ve been taking care of you all as a father and mother all these years. You also didn’t notice your grandfather, who had been unable to recover from the sudden sea incident, was weakening day by day.”

Staring at Qiao Jiuyin’s face, which was stained with deep sorrow because she had suddenly learned the truth, Qiao Sen said in a cold and disappointed tone, “At the end of the day, you’re also very selfish.” With that, Qiao Sen left.

After Qiao Sen left, the already stuffy air seemed to have something more invisible but suffocating.

Qiao Jiuyin was still sitting on the bed like a wooden person.

She did not know what she was thinking about, but she suddenly smiled bitterly and muttered to herself, "Why do you want me to know this... Why?" Couldn't you just let me remain ignorant of the truth?

Before, she would convince herself that she was not wrong.

But now, her heart actually hurt a little...

The next morning,

Qiao Jiuyin had just taken off her hospital gown when the police came and took her away. When she arrived at the police station, she remained silent in the face of the police's interrogation. She did not defend herself nor admit to her crimes.

She looked lifeless. No one knew what she was thinking.

Seeing that she did not cooperate or resist, the police officers frowned.

"Qiao Jiuyin, we have a recording of your conversation with one of the victims, Miss Qiao Jiusheng." The police played the recording of the conversation, and Qiao Jiuyin finally reacted. She raised her head, closed her eyes, and listened to the recording. In the recording, she had asked and answered Qiao Jiusheng.

The recording was completely real and not fabricated. However, it deleted the words that mentioned Fang Mu.

Qiao Jiuyin frowned.

The policeman sternly asked, "The evidence is conclusive. Are you still not admitting it?"

Qiao Jiuyin was hesitating.

Should I expose Fang Mu's crimes?

Fang Mu was also one of the planners of this kidnapping.

Qiao Jiuyin thought of something, but she still did not expose Fang Mu. She nodded and said, "I confess."

That afternoon, Qiao Jiuyin was transferred to the detention center. The next day, she was brought into court and punished by the law under the gaze of many reporters and lawyers as well as all the other listeners.

Qiao Jiuyin had committed many felonies and had a terrible nature. She was a high-risk criminal. The judge sentenced her to life imprisonment and deprived her of her political rights for the rest of her life. Qiao Jiuyin would be sent to the third women's prison by the prison guards of China's third women's prison that afternoon.

The third women's prison was used to imprison criminals who were highly harmful to society. The people inside it were mostly evil.

The moment Qiao Jiuyin walked out of the court, she felt the heat wave coming from the pavement.

The sun roasted her face. She could not see the sun, but she could hear someone's insults—

"Bitch! Return my daughter's body!"

"You're really a beast. My daughter didn't even die in peace. You're really vicious!" The person who said this was the family of the deceased whose corpse Qiao Jiuyin had stolen.

In the crowd, a mother roared at Qiao Jiuyin, "You're a mother in vain. You can even murder your own child. You're really the scum of humanity!" Qiao Jiuyin thought of the child she had chosen to abandon, and her throat felt like a thorn was stuck in it. It was so painful that she panicked and even found breathing difficult.

In the park opposite the court sat an old woman with a small baby in her arms. The baby wasn't six months old yet, but he was very handsome. He was dressed in a light blue one-piece outfit. There was a mini gold lock that symbolized longevity around his neck.

As the old lady fed the child, she said, "Longevity, you have to grow up healthy and live to a ripe old age..." The baby called Longevity moved his small hands and bit the pacifier with his small mouth, constantly swallowing.

When Qiao Jiuyin was brought into the car, she vaguely heard a baby crying.

She was stunned, and excitement suddenly appeared on her defeated face.

"Shan Shan?"

She began to desperately struggle, trying to break free of the prison guard's hand. She wanted to run in the direction of the baby's cry, wanting to hug the crying child.

Fang Mu hugged Fang Shan and watched this scene from afar with a calm expression.

The baby in his arms kept crying, almost passing out from crying.

Qiao Jiuyin was escorted into the car by the prison guards. She did not even have the chance to touch her baby.

"Shan Shan! I'm sorry! Mom is sorry!" Qiao Jiuyin cried as she was stuffed into the car. When the car drove away, she used her hand to hit the car door. There was darkness in front of her, and her heart was filled with despair. The baby's cries became farther and farther away, and she gradually could not hear them.

Seeing Qiao Jiuyin banging on the car door and walking away, Fang Mu frowned.

He covered his son's ears, turned around, and coldly left.

Chapter 258: Fang Meili And Fang Keai

To Qiao Jiuyin, perhaps the law's punishment for her was not a real punishment.

The real punishment was that she would not be able to see her son with her eyes even till her death. She would not be able to touch her son.

In a car far away, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng sat side by side. Qiao Jiusheng watched as Fang Mu carried Fang Shan into the Bentley and left. She curled her lips and said, "Yusheng, we have to do more good things to benefit our children."

Fang Yusheng held her hand and gently pinched the tip of her finger. The soft flesh felt very comfortable in his palm. "Okay."

He vowed that when he was done with the last thing as soon as possible, he would never do anything bad again.

Thinking of something, Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "I bit Qiao Jiuyin's ear and blinded her. Will I go to prison?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No, I've already gotten someone to settle it."

"That's good."

Qiao Jiusheng did not want to go to prison after giving birth.

On the night Qiao Jiuyin was imprisoned, Qiao Yunfan's condition suddenly worsened. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, who had already arrived at the airport in a car and were preparing to return to Binjiang City, immediately rushed back after receiving Ji Qing's call.

When the security guards and helpers in the manor saw Qiao Jiusheng, their expressions turned complicated.

In the past, who did not envy the Qiao family's twins being as beautiful as flowers and having a good relationship? However, these days, the matter between Qiao Jiuyin and Qiao Jiusheng had spread throughout the city. It was reported in papers and on television. Now, everyone knew about the despicable things that the Qiao family's twins had done.

The amount of envy and praise those people had for the Qiao family in the past was nothing compared to the amount of slander and contempt the family was getting now.

Pushing open Qiao Yunfan's door, Qiao Jiusheng was about to enter when Fang Yusheng's phone suddenly rang.

He looked at the name of the caller, grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's hand, and said to her, "Go in first. I have a call to pick up. I have something to tell you later." Fang Yusheng's expression was serious. Qiao Jiusheng stared at him before nodding.

Qiao Yunfan's breathing had become very heavy. It was so heavy that it was almost inaudible.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng come, Qiao Sen stepped aside and reserved a seat for her.

Ji Qing pulled Qiao Jiusheng to her side and said to Qiao Yunfan, "Grandpa, Xiao Sheng is back!"

Qiao Yunfan's eyes seemed to be spinning. A trace of saliva flowed out of the corner of his mouth, but his eyes were a little red.

He had probably heard some rumors from the helper that had worsened his condition.

Even though he could not speak, his fingers, which were hanging on the bed, were trembling slightly.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her grandfather. She had many consoling and unwilling words to say, but when those words reached her mouth, she lost the courage to speak them.

This home was broken.

She was too ashamed to face Qiao Yunfan.

Qiao Yunfan stared at the ceiling. Gradually, the light in his eyes disappeared.

It looked like Old Master Qiao Yunfan wouldn't make it through tonight.

As the eldest grandson and the only adult man in the family, Qiao Sen was responsible for handling all the matters after Qiao Yunfan's death. He did not have time to stay here all the time. He still had to go with the butler to prepare the things needed for his grandfather's funeral. After Qiao Sen left, only Ji Qing and Qiao Jiusheng were left in the house.

Ji Qing suddenly said, "It should be tonight."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She could tell as well. The Old Master's breathing was getting longer and heavier. It was a question if he could survive the first half of the night.

Ji Qing brought a soft chair and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng. "Sit down for a while. You'll also fall ill if you keep standing."

"Thank you, Sister-in-law."

Qiao Jiusheng sat down in the chair. Ji Qing pressed the bell and said to the helper downstairs, "Please send a cup of coffee and a cup of honey pomelo water." She added, "The honey pomelo water has to be heated."

“Alright, Young Madam.”

Ji Qing brought a chair for herself.

When the helper brought the drinks, Ji Qing picked up the coffee and drank it. She saw Qiao Jiusheng lowering her head to drink the pomelo water and could not help but say, “Ah Yin...” She glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and saw that she was not resistant to discussing this topic. So, Ji Qing continued, “Actually, I had realized long ago that something was wrong with Ah Yin.”

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at her and frowned, her expression filled with doubts.

Ji Qing explained, “When we went to Binjiang City and drank tea, Ah Yin subconsciously chose a cup of chrysanthemum tea, but she ignored the pomelo water right in front of her. At that time, I felt it was strange but didn’t think too much about it. Later on, when Grandpa called you Xiao Sheng, I saw that Ah Yin’s expression was strange, so I dared to think deeper.

“Your big brother is a rough man. All these years, not only has he been managing the jewelry company, but he has also had to divert his attention to take care of Grandpa and look after the two of you. To him, the two of you have grown up happily and are healthy. If you don’t take the wrong path, his mission will be completed. He’s a man, and he’s not as careful as the women. He didn’t recognize you. Don’t mind him...” Ji Qing was worried that Xiao Sheng would be dissatisfied with Qiao Sen.

The human heart was really unpredictable.

Ji Qing had thought that Qiao Jiuyin loved Fang Mu too much. When Qiao Jiuyin saw that Qiao Jiusheng was dead, she wanted to replace her identity and marry Fang Mu. However, Ji Qing did not expect that Qiao Jiuyin would be so ruthless to Qiao Jiusheng in order to get Fang Mu.

It was hard for anyone to kill their own sister.

Ji Qing was a psychologist and had always known that human psychology was complicated. She had seen many people with twisted minds, but she did not expect that such a person would be her sister-in-law.

She thought that she had already seen through people's hearts, but after what happened this time, she realized that she was still too inexperienced.

Worried that Qiao Jiusheng would be prejudiced against Qiao Sen, Ji Qing had no choice but to speak up for him.

Qiao Jiusheng was no longer the naive girl from the past. When she heard Ji Qing's words, she knew what her sister-in-law was thinking.

Shaking her head, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I understand. Big Brother is also a person. He can't understand everyone around him." Qiao Jiusheng smiled at Ji Qing and continued, "It's enough as long as he understands you and takes good care of you."

Ji Qing raised her eyebrows but did not argue.

"Oh right, where's your Yusheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked out of the door and said, "He has something to do. He'll be here soon."

After a while, Fang Yusheng arrived.

He looked at Qiao Yunfan, who was lying on the bed and on his last breath. Placing his hand on Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder, the eldest young master of the Fang family made a suggestion. "Why don't you sleep for a while? I'll keep watch here. If the situation changes, I'll wake you up."

"No." Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. She did not feel sleepy. Perhaps, she was worried about Qiao Yunfan's condition and could not sleep. "Let's stay here together."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng pulled over a chair. The three people accompanied Qiao Yunfan and chatted occasionally.

“Do you know the gender of the children?”

“I don’t know yet.” Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng’s slightly protruding abdomen and said, “When we go back to Binjiang City this time, let’s get it checked.”

“Alright, after you know the gender, you can prepare things in advance.”

“Yeah.”

“What are you going to name the babies?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “The girls are called Fang Meili and Fang Keai.”

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. “That’s too casual. Their nicknames can be Beautiful and Cute.”

“It’s fine to be called beautiful and cute,” Qiao Jiusheng insisted.

Fang Yusheng helplessly looked at her. He did not argue and only asked, “What if it’s a boy?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “You’re the one in charge of naming the boys.”

After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng said, “If it’s a boy, the older brother will be called Fang Zicheng and the younger brother will be Fang Zikai.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but tease Fang Yusheng. “Why isn’t the elder brother called Fang Youqian and the younger brother Fang Facai?”

Fang Yusheng was a person who loved money, so Qiao Jiusheng found it strange that his children’s names did not contain the word “money.”

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. "Are you calling me stingy?"

Ever since he was scolded by the drunk Qi Bufan, Fang Yusheng had become especially sensitive to the words "stingy," "loves money," and "is stingy."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking rationally.

If she continued, she would get a beating.

Ji Qing quietly listened from the side. She regretted it. She realized that she should not have asked this question. She had been asking for trouble. With a smile, she watched the two of them show off their love. She thought that when she had a child, she would also pull Qiao Sen around to show off his love.

Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Yunfan's mouth suddenly open. He immediately said, "Grandfather's condition is very bad."

Ji Qing glanced at Qiao Yunfan and immediately called Qiao Sen.

Qiao Jiusheng held Qiao Yunfan's hand and called him grandfather.

Qiao Yunfan opened his mouth wide and only took a few breaths. His eyes and mouth were wide open. His head leaned back a little, and his breathing suddenly stopped. Qiao Jiusheng panicked and anxiously called out "Grandpa" again, unable to hold back her tears.

Ji Qing was also wiping her eyes.

A few seconds later, the Old Master suddenly took a deep breath and recovered.

When they saw this, Qiao Jiusheng's and Ji Qing's hearts tightened, hoping that Qiao Sen would hurry over.

When he received the call, Qiao Sen was checking the paper money sent by the shopkeeper. He hung up the phone and ran upstairs. He saw Qiao Yunfan hanging on to his last breath, as if waiting for him.

Qiao Sen walked over and knelt on the ground. He held Qiao Yunfan's hand and looked up at his face. "Grandpa, leave. Don't hold on." Qiao Sen held Qiao Yunfan's hand tightly and said, "We've all grown up. You can leave without worry."

Qiao Yunfan's eyes remained motionless, and his breathing gradually became uniform and gentle.

In less than a minute, he stopped breathing.

Fang Yusheng reached out and put his finger under his nose for a moment. Retracting his hand, he then looked down at his wristwatch. He softly said, "Grandpa left at 11: 23 pm."

The moment Qiao Yunfan passed away, the news of it spread.

That night, all the relatives of the Qiao family rushed back from all over the world.

The undertaker came to the Qiao family and, with Qiao Sen's help, put on Qiao Yunfan's graveclothes and put him in the coffin.

According to the funeral customs in Junyang City, Qiao Yunfan had to stay at home for three days after his death. Then, he would be transported to the funeral home for the cremation ceremony. The weather in August of the lunar calendar was very stuffy and hot. Qiao Yunfan was placed in an ice coffin for all his relatives and friends who came to pay their respects.

Junyang City was different from Binjiang City in many ways. When someone here passed away, all their relatives and friends had to kowtow to the deceased when they came to pay their respects. The deceased's family had to kneel on both sides of the mourning hall when the guests kowtowed to show their gratitude.

Qiao Sen was the Qiao family's eldest son. For the past three days, he had been kneeling beside the mourning hall. Fang Yusheng replaced the pregnant Qiao Jiusheng and knelt in the mourning hall.

On the third day, Fang Mu arrived.

When he arrived, almost all the guests had arrived. When they saw him, everyone had a strange expression on their face.

The second young mistress of the Qiao family married the second young master of the Fang family. At the same time, the second young master of the Fang family was also the ex-lover of the Qiao family's eldest young mistress...

Fang Mu should have come to the funeral no matter what. However, everyone's expression turned strange when they saw him. They subconsciously looked at Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and Fang Mu.

Ignoring everyone's curious gaze, Fang Mu walked straight into the mourning hall, knelt in front of the ice coffin, and kowtowed.

Fang Yusheng returned the kowtow as the husband of Qiao Yunfan's granddaughter.

When he kowtowed, Fang Yusheng felt light-hearted.

That was because he had the right to kneel here as Qiao Yunfan's grandson-in-law, while Fang Mu had lost the right.

Fang Mu looked up and frowned at Fang Yusheng's calm gaze. He seemed to see provocation and pride in Fang Yusheng's calm gaze.

Stop being arrogant!

Fang Mu had already received news from Black today. Black had entered China. Fang Yusheng could only jump around for a few more days.

Fang Mu stood up and walked to Qiao Jiusheng. His heart ached when he saw Qiao Jiusheng's red eyes.

"Xiao Sheng, my condolences."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him and nodded.

After nodding, she realized that Fang Yusheng was staring at her with a pair of sharp eyes. She quickly straightened her body and looked at the other guests, ignoring Fang Mu. Fang Mu felt melancholic. He turned around and glared at Fang Yusheng, his lips curling into a cold smile.

After lunch, Qiao Sen carried the old master's portrait and the coffin car to the Qiao family. He dragged the old master's corpse and cremated it.

That afternoon, Qiao Yunfan was buried.

That night, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stayed over at the Qiao family's manor.

Chapter 259: Settling Down

Qiao Jiusheng had been very busy these few days; she had not gotten the chance to rest well. She took a shower, but did not even want to blow her hair. She just turned around to sleep.

Fang Yusheng pulled her up and blow-dried her hair.

Qiao Jiusheng lay on Fang Yusheng's legs and felt sleepy.

After drying Qiao Jiusheng's hair, Fang Yusheng picked up her right hand and played with it. Qiao Jiusheng allowed him to play with her. Just as she was about to fall asleep, she suddenly felt a chill on

her wrist. Qiao Jiusheng looked up in surprise and saw a rose-gold diamond lady's watch on her wrist. The strap was wine-red, and the watch was embedded with small diamonds.

In the past, whenever Qiao Jiusheng saw this watch, only one thought would come to her mind—It looks good.

Ever since she got together with Fang Yusheng, whenever Qiao Jiusheng looked at this watch again, only one word appeared in her mind—expensive!

“Did you take the wrong medicine?” He had actually bought her such luxurious things.

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and darkly said, “Yeah, I bought it with a loan and even paid in installments.”

Seeing him get angry, Qiao Jiusheng quickly smoothed his fur. “It's very nice. I like it very much. You're so considerate.” Seeing that Fang Yusheng's expression had not completely cleared up, Qiao Jiusheng continued, “You're the best to me. I like you very much.”

Upon hearing this, Young Master Fang finally felt relieved.

He looked down at the watch on Qiao Jiusheng's wrist and suddenly said, “Happy birthday! You're 25 years old now!” He had made her become a mother at the age of 25. Fang Yusheng felt a sense of achievement. Last year at the Mid-Autumn Festival, he and she were still husband and wife. He had brought Qiao Jiusheng to the main building and showed off his love in front of Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin, but he did not celebrate her birthday.

This year, Fang Yusheng had reserved this watch and wanted to give it to her as a birthday gift. Due to the Old Master's passing, Qiao Jiusheng got so busy that she forgot her birthday, but Fang Yusheng did not.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

It was only then she remembered that today was her birthday.

“Thank you!”

She turned around and hugged Fang Yusheng’s waist. Taking a deep breath in his abdomen, she softly said, “I really like it.”

Fang Yusheng touched her hair and suddenly asked, “Where’s my watch?”

“What watch?” Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him in confusion.

Fang Yusheng had to remind her. “You’ve kept that watch for ten years.”

Qiao Jiusheng then remembered what she had promised Fang Yusheng.

His memory is really good.

Qiao Jiusheng got up from the bed and left the room to go to her collection room. This collection room was her gaming room when she was young. When she grew up, it was changed to a collection room. Fang Yusheng followed her and saw her take out a velvet box from an ivory white cabinet.

She walked to Fang Yusheng with the velvet box and handed it to him. “Here.”

Fang Yusheng took the box and opened it!

A man’s mechanical watch was placed on the velvet surface inside the box.

The bottom of the watch was starry blue with a flying horse on it. The watch was a pure black leather watch, but there were two light scratches on it.

Fang Yusheng gently touched the watch with a reminiscent look. He took off his wrist watch on the spot and handed the blue watch to Qiao Jiusheng, telling her, "Put it on for me."

Qiao Jiusheng took the watch and put it on Fang Yusheng.

The watch strap was neither long nor short. It was just nice.

"Huh?" Qiao Jiusheng was quite surprised. "It's quite suitable for your wrist size."

Fang Yusheng smiled and nodded.

Picking up his hand, Qiao Jiusheng touched the watch and said, "There's a very small word carved on the back of this watch. It's an A." Qiao Jiusheng revealed a puzzled expression. She said with that puzzled expression, "That's strange. Where did this watch come from? What does the A represent?"

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she might have forgotten something.

When she was at home, she would often stare at this watch in a daze.

She could not pick up such an expensive watch. Someone must have given it to her.

Who sent it?

Qiao Jiusheng's head hurt when she seriously thought about it.

Fang Yusheng was afraid that she would remember those events, so he quickly interrupted her memories. "Stop thinking. We should go to sleep."

"Okay."

Being hugged by Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep within a while.

Perhaps because she was thinking about the origins of that watch, Qiao Jiusheng was not in a deep sleep. She seemed to have had a dream that her young self had reached out to someone and said, "Give me a token of love. I've given you my phone."

Then, it seemed like someone handed her a watch.

A deep and cold voice resounded in her ear. The person said, "This is the only thing I have on me. It has the first letter of my name on it. Take good care of it. If you lose it, I won't marry you."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly woke up. She looked into the darkness and heard Fang Yusheng's breathing.

Lover...

Qiao Jiusheng was a little guilty and did not dare to face Fang Yusheng.

What should I do? It seems that before even meeting Fang Mu, I pledged my life to someone else...

If Fang Yusheng knew about this, would he find trouble with me?

Qiao Jiusheng violently shook her head and hypnotized herself to fall asleep faster. After waking up, she would forget about this matter. Anyway, if she did not say it, Fang Yusheng would not know.

Besides, she was already married and was about to become a mother. What was the use of reminiscing about her first love?

The couple planned to return to Binjiang City today.

After washing up, Qiao Jiusheng planned to go downstairs for breakfast. Fang Yusheng suddenly grabbed her hand and told her, "Let's go down later. I have something to tell you."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped and looked at him.

Fang Yusheng leaned against the door and looked at her. He said, "I might be in danger during these two days."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her expression immediately turned serious.

"How did you know?" After she asked, she thought of Fang Mu and asked Fang Yusheng, "Did Fang Mu make a move?"

Fang Yusheng did not affirm or deny.

Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously held his arm and softly asked, "What does he plan to do to you? Did you find anything?"

"He wants to kill me." A calm smile hung on Fang Yusheng's lips as he discussed his life with Qiao Jiusheng. "He found a powerful assassin. This time, he wants to kill me."

"How did you know?" Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. Shouldn't finding a killer be a very secretive matter?

Fang Yusheng mysteriously smiled. "Ah Sheng, no matter what happens to me these few days, don't worry!"

How could Qiao Jiusheng not be worried?

She was starting to panic.

“Fang Yusheng, don’t scare me. Just tell me what would happen and prepare me mentally. If you don’t tell me clearly, I’ll think too much.”

“If I say that I know Fang Mu’s every move like the back of my hand and have already thought of a countermeasure, would you believe me?” Fang Yusheng asked her.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned, then nodded. “Yes.”

“That’s good.” Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng and placed his chin on her head. He rubbed it and said softly, “Ah Sheng, believe in your man.”

Qiao Jiusheng was still not confident. She told herself that she had to believe Fang Yusheng.

“Okay.”

Recalling what Fang Yusheng had said, Qiao Jiusheng was a little absent-minded while eating breakfast.

Qiao Sen thought that she was upset about their grandfather’s death, so he comforted her. “One has to leave when one’s old. Xiao Sheng, think positively.”

Qiao Jiusheng frantically nodded. After dinner, she went to the airport with Fang Yusheng.

On the way to the airport, Qiao Jiusheng kept her body tensed up, wondering if there would be an accident on the way to the airport. In her previous life, Qiao Jiuyin and the children had died on the way to the airport. Would the killer Fang Mu found explode their car midway?

Finally, when they reached the airport, Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

After waiting for a while at the airport, the couple boarded the plane with Qi Bufan.

When Qi Bufan received the first-class ticket, he was so surprised that his eyes almost popped out of their sockets. "Sir..." Qi Bufan held the first-class ticket and incoherently spoke in excitement.

Fang Yusheng sneered and glanced at him. He sarcastically said, "Didn't you say that you haven't seen the blue sky and white clouds? Here! Today, I'll let you sit in first class and look at the blue sky and white clouds. I'll let you see whether I'll go bankrupt or die or I show you the blue sky and white clouds."

Qi Bufan: "..."

He hooked his head and followed the couple onto the plane.

As soon as he sat down, Qi Bufan could not help but sigh. This first class cabin was indeed better than economy class.

After getting on the plane, Qiao Jiusheng started to feel uneasy again. When the plane took off, she couldn't help but hold Fang Yusheng's hand and worriedly ask, "Yusheng, do you think that assassin will create an accident on the plane? Will he let us play with explosions high up in the sky?"

Fang Yusheng knocked her head. "Sleep!" If he had known that she would be so nervous, he wouldn't have told her.

Qiao Jiusheng calmed down after being hit.

"That's true. Fang Mu doesn't have the guts." There were hundreds of people here. No matter how ruthless Fang Mu was, he wouldn't dare to take the lives of hundreds of people.

Qi Bufan opened his eyes and looked at the blue sky and white clouds outside the window, thinking that the money was first-class

After getting off the plane, Qiao Jiusheng was completely relieved.

On the way back, she placed Fang Yusheng's hand on her abdomen and said to him, "Feel it. The children moved just now."

Fang Yusheng's expression froze.

"They... they moved?" His hand was pressed against Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen. He was so careful that he did not even dare to breathe heavily as if he were afraid of disturbing the two children inside.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "I felt it on the plane. They moved very gently."

Fang Yusheng waited for nearly five minutes, but the two children did not react at all.

Feeling a little disappointed, he withdrew his hand and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "They might not like me."

Qiao Jiusheng laughed.

Qi Bufan, however, complained in his heart: It's because you're too stingy. They don't like you. They like that you have no sugar.

This time, when Qiao Jiusheng returned to the Fang family, everyone looked at her differently.

It turned out that the Eldest Young Mistress they had talked about countless times in private was actually the real Second Young Mistress of the Qiao family. Originally, she was going to marry Second Young Master, but now, she was the Eldest Young Mistress. This change was unacceptable and felt ridiculous. However, she also sighed.

When Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Mu were in a relationship, Fang Mu had never brought her to the Fang family, so Qiao Jiusheng had never seen the Fang family's eldest son, Fang Yusheng. However, she had seen Xu Pingfei a few times during banquets and cocktail parties.

This time, when Xu Pingfei faced her after returning, she had a quite awkward expression. She opened her mouth, but she did not know what to call Qiao Jiusheng.

Yunsheng?

Or Jiusheng?

Seeing her dilemma, Qiao Jiusheng considerately said, "Aunt Xu, call me Xiao Sheng."

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng's attitude was normal, Xu Pingfei thought that she was too shy to tell the truth.

"Xiao Sheng." Xu Pingfei shouted and consoled her. The general idea was that Qiao Jiusheng had suffered. Now that the suffering was over, she wanted to live a good life with Fang Yusheng. So, Xu Pingfei counseled her and said that the Old Master had been ill for many years and that it was a relief for him to be gone.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she felt very satisfied. "Thank you, Aunt Xu."

Xu Pingfei, this stepmother, was different from ordinary people. Qiao Jiusheng had always had a good impression of Xu Pingfei.

"Are the children okay?" Too many things had happened to Qiao Jiusheng recently. Xu Pingfei had been missing her and the children; she had even called Qiao Jiusheng several times to show her concern. Qiao Jiusheng touched her stomach and said, "I felt the children move today. I'll go for a prenatal checkup with Yusheng tomorrow."

"Alright." Xu Pingfei asked, "Do you need me to accompany you?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and rejected her. "Don't worry, Aunt Xu. Stay at home and accompany Dad more. Yusheng will accompany me."

"That works too."

The next day, Qiao Jiusheng did not eat breakfast. She wore a loose dress and flat shoes, took all the reports, and went for a prenatal checkup with Fang Yusheng.

Originally, Qiao Jiusheng wanted Qi Bufan to send them there, but Fang Yusheng rejected her for some reason. "Just let the chauffeur send us there. Bufan has other matters to attend to today." Seeing that Fang Yusheng had said so, Qiao Jiusheng did not insist.

The two of them sat in the backseat. Fang Yusheng had been holding Qiao Jiusheng's hand the entire time as if he had something on his mind.

When they arrived at the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng did a routine checkup with the doctor before paying the bill. She underwent a pregnant Tang Sieve checkup. When her blood was drawn, Fang Yusheng quickly held her arm down. After pressing it for a while, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I want to go to the toilet."

Fang Yusheng nodded and helped her carry the things.

After going to the toilet, Qiao Jiusheng went to do an ultrasound with Fang Yusheng.

Chapter 260: There's Such an Oddity

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went to a private hospital that day. As long as one had connections, the doctor would tell one the child's gender.

When the doctor was doing the ultrasound, Fang Yusheng followed them in and watched from the side.

"Yeah, your baby is moving." The doctor looked at the fetus on the screen, whose calves were moving. He said to Fang Yusheng, "Mr. Fang, come and see."

Fang Yusheng stared at the screen and saw the two fetuses in Qiao Jiusheng's stomach.

One was quieter, motionless. The other was lively and active, its calves shaking. The child didn't move much, but they could see its movements.

Fang Yusheng's heart melted.

So... cute!

So small!

After the ultrasound was finished, the doctor said, "Remember to come for a four-dimensional scan the next time. It's a scan to check any abnormalities."

Fang Yusheng immediately became serious when he heard the word abnormalities. "Okay." With Qiao Jiuyin's example, Fang Yusheng was very concerned about abnormalities.

The doctor added, "It's two boys. Congratulations!"

Qiao Jiusheng held the report and was a little disappointed. "I was still thinking that it might be Phoenix twins."

Fang Yusheng touched her hair. He thought of something and smiled in anticipation. "Then let's have another baby!"

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng's stomach and said, "Ask Zhuang Long if there's any way to make a man pregnant."

Fang Yusheng was shocked. He immediately changed his words and sincerely said, "No, I think it's good to have two children at once. You have to be satisfied."

Qiao Jiusheng only looked at him with a faint smile.

After the ultrasound, Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her deflated stomach and weakly said, "Let's go! Let's go and eat breakfast!"

"Okay."

This private hospital was rather far from the city. The chauffeur drove for more than half an hour before finding an early restaurant. The three of them went upstairs to eat breakfast together. After ordering breakfast, Fang Yusheng touched his ring with his finger. Finally, he took off the ring and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Help me take it. I'll go wash my hands."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng put the ring in her bag and watched Fang Yusheng go to the washroom.

After a while, breakfast was ready.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng was not out yet, so she told the waiter, "Bring the other breakfast later."

"Okay."

She ordered a serving of fried egg tarts, two pineapple buns, celery, and white dumplings. Qiao Jiusheng was about to finish the dumplings, but she did not see Fang Yusheng come out. Finally realizing something was wrong, she said to the chauffeur, "Brother Wang, please go to the washroom to rush Yusheng."

"Okay."

The chauffeur put down his chopsticks and strode toward the washroom.

A while later, he returned.

Stunned, he said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Mr. Fang is not in the washroom!"

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked; the dumplings in her hand fell on the table.

She tried her best to stay calm and put down her chopsticks. Ignoring the differences between men and women, she went straight into the male washroom. She stood by the sink and shouted Fang Yusheng's name. No reply came from inside. Under Qiao Jiusheng's instructions, the chauffeur knocked on every bathroom door. Other people's voices came from the bathroom. The cabinets that were empty were empty.

Qiao Jiusheng felt a chill run down her spine.

Even though Fang Yusheng had already reminded her that something might happen during this period, she did not expect it to happen so quickly.

Fang Yusheng had gone missing!

Has he been abducted?

Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously wanted to take out her phone to see Fang Yusheng's location. However, when she opened her bag, she saw the black ring in it. Her expression froze.

Fang Yusheng wasn't wearing the ring...

Qiao Jiusheng panicked when she realized she had no way to know Fang Yusheng's position.

Her face darkened, and she said to the chauffeur immediately, "Brother Wang, call the police!"

"Madam, it hasn't even been 24 hours!"

"Twenty-four hours?" She snorted. "Do you want to collect his corpse?"

Fang Yusheng knew that there would be danger and had told her in advance. However, he had not told her the details. Qiao Jiusheng guessed that Fang Yusheng wanted her to see the situation and deal with it herself. At this time, she could not appear too safe or too lost.

She tried to look worried as she walked into the police station.

“I want to report something.”

Qiao Jiusheng stood in the police station and said to the policeman on duty.

The police officer looked up. Her pretty face was charming, and her peach blossom-shaped eyes were exceptionally long and charming. Upon seeing Qiao Jiusheng, Jiaren Wu revealed a shocked expression. “It’s you?”

Qiao Jiusheng was also a little surprised. “Miss Wu, when did you transfer here?”

Jiaren Wu had been transferred to the headquarters and officially promoted to a police officer. This had happened a month ago.

It was not the time to chat. When Jiaren Wu saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng, she knew that things might be serious. After all, in their first meeting, this person’s husband was being hunted down. Jiaren Wu quickly asked Qiao Jiusheng, “What happened?”

Qiao Jiusheng stabilized her mind and told Jiaren Wu all the details of what happened this morning.

“Are you sure that Mr. Fang was really kidnapped?”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, “A person who said that he was going to wash his hands actually disappeared from the washroom. Isn’t he missing?”

Jiaren Wu pondered for a moment before asking, "Which restaurant was it at when the incident happened?"

Qiao Jiusheng told her the name of the restaurant.

Jiaren Wu immediately went to the dining room and requested to check the surveillance cameras.

She looked at the surveillance cameras and only saw Fang Yusheng enter the bathroom. She did not see him leave. Jiaren Wu's heart sank. She returned to the police station immediately and set up the case.

The news of Fang Yusheng's disappearance spread very quickly.

There was no trace of his disappearance. The police believed that the person who kidnapped Fang Yusheng was not an ordinary person. The person responsible for this was likely a habitual criminal experienced in such handling matters. It was even possible that he was a professional killer. The General Administration immediately established a task force to investigate and search Fang Yusheng's missing case.

Qiao Jiusheng reported the case and returned to the house. Her phone remained connected at all times, and she did not miss a single call.

For three consecutive days, there was no news of Fang Yusheng.

The police could not find his whereabouts either. The person who took Fang Yusheng away was too clean. The restaurant was on the second floor. No one knew how he took Fang Yusheng away.

The kidnapper had taken away Fang Yusheng but did not do anything.

Someone guessed that Fang Yusheng might have been killed.

The other party's motive for kidnapping Fang Yusheng was not money but human life.

Qiao Jiusheng was not too worried about Fang Yusheng's disappearance. After all, Fang Yusheng had warned her beforehand. However, when she could not find him for three days, Qiao Jiusheng finally panicked.

Fang Yusheng was also a person. He could not do everything perfectly. Even if his plans were perfect, everything would undeniably have a flaw. That flaw could result in unbearable consequences. Could it be that something went wrong, and Fang Mu's men really captured Fang Yusheng? Did his plans fail?

The more she thought about it, the more confused Qiao Jiusheng became.

Coincidentally, after returning from the police station that day, Qiao Jiusheng had not seen Qi Bufan again. According to Aunt Jin, Fang Yusheng had sent Qi Bufan to do something.

Qiao Jiusheng was as anxious as an ant on a hot pan, losing her appetite.

For the past few days, police officers had been staying in the Fang family home, hoping that the other party would call to negotiate terms. Finally, at around two pm on the third day, the Fang family received a call.

The person who answered the call was Xu Pingfei.

The other party said only one sentence to Xu Pingfei, "If you want Fang Yusheng to live, ask Fang Pingjue to take out 300 million!"

Xu Pingfei was stunned. They want money?

When she was in a daze, Qiao Jiusheng snatched the phone away. Seeing that the police had started to track the caller's coordinates, Qiao Jiusheng calmly asked the person on the other end of the phone, "Who are you?"

That person snorted. "You can ask Fang Pingjue who I am."

Fang Pingjue, who was sitting in a wheelchair, became dumbfounded on hearing this.

The one who kidnapped Fang Yusheng is my enemy?

Fang Pingjue had made too many enemies in his life. Now, he had to recognize his enemy from the voice; for a while, he really could not remember such a person.

Seeing Fang Pingjue's reaction, Qiao Jiusheng knew that he did not know the other party's identity. She honestly told the person on the phone, "Father doesn't know who you are."

The person on the other end: "..."

This feeling of hating someone for the rest of your life but then not remembering who you were was terrible.

"Ask your father! Twenty-eight years ago, he got someone to cripple a male celebrity called Quan Zhen for a woman named Mu Chen. Does he still remember this?"

Qiao Jiusheng turned on the speaker. When Fang Pingjue heard this, he thought about it and remembered that there seemed to be such a person.

Twenty-eight years ago, Mu Chen had just gotten pregnant with Fang Mu. At that time, Fang Pingjue was very close to her. A male celebrity called Quan Zhen, who was very bold, had actually touched Mu Chen, wanting to humiliate her. When Fang Pingjue knew about this, he got someone to cripple Quan Zhen and even banned him from the industry.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Pingjue's expression, she understood that there was indeed such a person.

She angrily said to the person on the phone, "It was Mu Chen and Fang Pingjue who offended you. If you want to kidnap someone, you have to kidnap Fang Pingjue and Fang Mu!"

Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjue looked at Qiao Jiusheng with an indescribable expression.

Qiao Jiusheng was anxious but did not care.

The person was silent for a while before saying, "Who doesn't know that Fang Yusheng is the one with the most shares in the Fang Corporation? Taking him hostage is more useful than taking Fang Mu hostage."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

As expected of a kidnapper, he knew how to pick the fat sheep.

However, is he capable of kidnapping Fang Yusheng with such a disability?

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled.

Fang Pingjue suddenly said, "I want to see my son first. If I can't see him, I won't pay you."

The caller suddenly fell silent. After a while, he scolded him. "Fang Pingjue, you're really vicious. Could it be that your son's life can't be compared to 300 million yuan? Are you even human..." After cursing non-stop, the caller hung up.

At this moment, the policeman said, "We've found the location. He's in Guiyang District."

The police rushed to Guiyang District and knocked on the closed door.

"Who is it?" an impatient voice asked from inside.

Jiaren Wu whispered to the male policeman beside her, "Just say it's a delivery."

The male policeman said, "Was it Mr. Quan who ordered the package?"

"Coming."

After a while, the door opened, revealing the face of a slightly skinny and dispirited man. The man walked with a slight limp, and his face was covered in stubble. When this man saw the large group of police officers outside the door, he was dumbfounded.

A policeman quickly grabbed Quan Zhen, and Jiaren Wu rushed into the room with the others to search the messy house.

In the end, she did not see Fang Yusheng.

"Where is he!" The policeman punched Quan Zhen in the abdomen and sternly asked, "Where did you hide Fang Yusheng?"

Quan Zhen's face turned pale.

He suddenly shouted in panic, "I was wrong! I was wrong! I didn't kidnap Fang Yusheng. I heard that Fang Yusheng was kidnapped and his whereabouts are still unknown. Someone guessed that he might have been killed by his enemy. I... I thought that I could take the opportunity to earn a fortune, so I... I..." Under the policeman's absurd and angry gaze, Quan Zhen could not say anything.

When the other police officers heard Quan Zhen's words, they got so angry that they did not know whether they should curse or laugh.

There is actually someone like this!

Jiaren Wu called the Fang family immediately and told them about the situation.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this news, she was speechless.

Xu Pingfei could not help but glare at Fang Pingjue, making him feel guilty. "Look at what you've done! You caused trouble for your children!"

Fang Pingjue did not dare to speak.

Soon, Fang Mu learned about this little episode.

He only smiled when he heard that.

Then, his phone rang. Fang Mu picked up the phone and heard a cold man's voice coming from the other end. "F?" The other party's voice was as cold as metal. The flat surface did not fluctuate, like a robot.

Fang Mu tensed up and asked, "Black?"

"It's me." The other party spoke Chinese very well. Fang Mu could not help but guess that the other party might be Chinese.

"F, according to your request, I have successfully taken away Fang Yusheng. Should I kill him or cripple him?" The other party was direct and went straight to the point. This was the style of a killer.

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and said, "Kill him."

"Ok." The person thought of something and said, "I need to connect to the video with you. I have to kill him in front of you to consider the deal successful."

Fang Mu's blood started to boil.

"Okay!"

After ending the call, Fang Mu opened his laptop and made a video call to Black.