

Ex's Brother 261

Chapter 261: The Good Will Be Heaven's Favor

Fang Mu's image appeared on Black's screen.

Fang Mu was dressed in a light blue shirt and a neat tie. Clearly, he had just gotten off work.

Perhaps, it was because of his excitement, but his dark and tired eyes were brimming with energy. A few strands of his hair, which had been neatly combed to the back of his head, had fallen, making him look a little dispirited. However, because of the excitement in his overly bright eyes, he looked less dashing and more excited.

From behind the camera, Black stared at Fang Mu. After a while, he shifted his gaze, leaned down, and turned the camera.

Fang Mu saw the scenery rapidly changing on the screen.

From the looks of it, Black seemed to be staying in an apartment. The apartment wasn't very large, and the furnishings were ordinary and plain.

Finally, the camera stopped moving.

The screen reliably showed a man tied to a chair.

That man was dressed in a casual khaki shirt and black trousers. His limbs were tied to the chair by a thin and sturdy rope, and he couldn't move. The back of the chair was a meter tall, and the man's head was tied up by a rope. To prevent Fang Yusheng from making a sound, Black had even placed a small ball the size of a baby's fist in his mouth.

Fang Yusheng bit on the ball, unable to make any sound.

Even though he was tied to a chair, Fang Yusheng's legs looked long and attractive.

After being kidnapped for three days, Fang Yusheng was in a sorry state.

His exquisite, gentle, and perfect face had a few bruises seemingly because of a beating. His mouth was open and his eyes were closed as he had fainted. He looked like a dying dog.

His hair, which was always neatly combed, was messy. His hair was scattered, and a few strands of light brown hair fell on his ears. This scene was as funny as it could be.

Fang Yusheng had finally lost the noble air that Fang Mu hated whenever he saw him. The eldest young master Fang looked to be in a sorry state after being trampled on by others. And, Fang Mu enjoyed watching that.

Fang Mu was in a good mood when he saw Fang Yusheng like this. He held back the corners of his lips and thought: Fang Yusheng, you have such a day too.

After Fang Mu was done observing Fang Yusheng, a black shadow suddenly appeared and filled up the entire screen.

Fang Mu frowned. When the shadow retreated, Fang Mu finally saw that it was a tall man clad in black.

The man was very tall, at least 1.9 meters in height.

His appearance was ordinary and unremarkable. He was not eye-catching. The black outfit he was wearing made his face seem even more cold and heartless. The eyes of the man in black were filled with endless indifference and disdain. Only people who were used to life and death would have such a gaze.

This was a true killer!

Killers looked ordinary; nothing about them would stand out in the crowd. However, all of them had a pair of eagle-like sharp eyes.

If you brushed past such a person, you would only treat them as an ordinary passerby. Little would you know that the moment you turned around, their eyes would be filled with bloodlust. They would suddenly take out lethal weapons and swiftly and accurately attack your heart, giving you a fatal blow.

Fang Mu subconsciously held his breath when he saw this person.

He thought he was ruthless enough, but he realized he was nothing compared to Black.

“Black?” Fang Mu’s voice became serious and tense.

He did not notice the fear in his eyes when he looked at the man in black.

The tall man in black nodded.

He stood in front of the camera and fiddled with his gun and dagger expressionlessly. Then, he held the gun in one hand and the dagger in the other as if he were weighing which tool was more suitable to use. Looking at Fang Mu, he asked, “You saw him, right?”

Fang Mu nodded. “That’s right.” Even though the person in the chair had fainted, Fang Mu felt his hate surge with one glance at him. This man was definitely Fang Yusheng.

Hearing this, the tall man put down his gun. He seemed to have finally made up his mind to use the dagger.

Flicking the silver dagger, Black raised his head and looked at Fang Mu with his eagle-like eyes. He opened his thin lips and said, “The target, Fang Yusheng, is not dead yet. Do you want to execute him immediately?” As he talked about Fang Yusheng’s life and death, Black’s tone was indifferent as if he were mentioning an insignificant matter.

Fang Mu was impressed by this man’s boldness to decide a person’s life and death so easily.

At this time, Fang Yusheng slowly woke up.

He looked at the camera and suddenly realized that he was in a dangerous situation. He violently struggled. However, Black had tied him tightly. No matter how much Fang Yusheng struggled, the chair did not move. Only his muscles twitched.

Seeing him struggle, Fang Mu couldn't help but raise his hand and wave.

On the screen, Fang Yusheng suddenly widened his green eyes.

His green eyes were filled with anger, indignation, and hatred.

Fang Mu saw how Fang Yusheng was struggling but could only look on helplessly. He gave him a smug smile, then turned to look at Black and excitedly said, "Kill him."

Black nodded, not a ripple in his gaze like the stagnant water in a ripple-free well.

When Fang Yusheng heard those two words, he was stunned at first. Then, he struggled even more anxiously.

That expression perfectly portrayed the words "afraid of death."

Ignoring Fang Yusheng's resistance, Black held the dagger and walked toward him. His pace was neither fast nor slow; he was very relaxed.

Fang Mu saw Black walking toward Fang Yusheng and suddenly reminded him. He said, "Black, remember to clean up the mess. Don't let anyone find his body and find out that this has anything to do with me." Fang Mu had spent 300 million USD and didn't want to get himself into trouble.

Hearing this, Black turned around and stared at Fang Mu.

Fang Mu couldn't understand his gaze. He was even a little afraid of the gaze. Just as he was about to look away, Black finally nodded.

Black said, "Don't worry, F. I'll do my job as long as there is money. I'll be clean. Just remember to give me the remaining 150 million USD." Saying that, Black walked toward Fang Yusheng with the dagger in his hand. Fang Mu saw Black put the dagger against Fang Yusheng's neck. Black was about to stab it in when he saw Fang Yusheng's eyes, which were as wide as brass bells, and his face as pale as ash...

Suddenly, the room turned dark.

A blackout occurred in Fang Mu's villa all of a sudden.

The wifi connection on the laptop was cut off and the call ended abruptly. The video was stuck in the scene of Black holding the knife against Fang Yusheng's neck.

Fang Mu stared at the laptop and was stunned.

Why is there a blackout at this time?

After staring at the laptop in a daze for a while, Fang Mu turned on the flashlight on his phone and went downstairs. When he saw the nanny lighting the candles and cleaning the kitchen counter, he asked, "Is the power out?"

The nanny replied respectfully, "Yes, Sir." She looked out of the window and said, "It seems like the entire villa district is having a blackout."

Fang Mu nodded.

He called the property manager and asked about this matter. The property manager said, "I'm sorry, Mr. Fang. There's a blackout in our area tonight. The high-pressure circuit has malfunctioned, and we won't be able to find out the problem until tomorrow. We're about to start the generator, and we'll have the electricity back up in half an hour at the latest. Please forgive us for this inconvenience."

“It’s fine.”

Fang Mu no longer suspected that the large blackout was not a coincidence.

In a corner of the city, Qi Bufan had used a chainsaw to cut off an ancient tree. When the ancient tree was about to fall, he had run to the safe area ahead of time. He watched as the tree fell and broke the high-voltage electric line. Even though he was used to big storms, his heart skipped a beat when he saw the flashing lights.

This was not done by a human. When the high-voltage electrical wires were broken, Qi Bufan had almost thought that he would die here. Even though he had run to the safe area ahead of time, he still broke out in cold sweat.

No, I have to get Sir to give me a raise. If my salary is still less than 200,000 yuan per month, I’ll resign!

Qi Bufan put away the chainsaw and escaped.

Indeed, within fifteen minutes, the electricity in the villa district was back up.

The lights at home instantly lit up. Fang Mu took out a cigarette from the cigarette box, walked to the balcony, lit it, and put it in his mouth. The lights elongated his shadow and reflected it on the dark blue floor-to-ceiling windows. He leaned against the railing and gazed at the tall buildings of Binjiang City in the distance. His mood was especially good.

After dealing with Fang Yusheng, he felt much better.

Fang Mu finished his cigarette, turned around, and returned to his room.

Sitting by the bed, he picked up Qiao Jiusheng's photo from the bedside table.

In the photo, Qiao Jiusheng was about 20 years old. She had worn a white t-shirt with a sea of roses behind her. However, her smile was even more gorgeous than the beautiful roses.

"Xiao Sheng, you will return to my side very soon..."

He ran his fingers along the girl's eyebrows, cheekbones, nose, and lips in the photo. Fang Mu's eyes were filled with a crazy and frightening light.

That night, Fang Mu had a good sleep.

He dreamed of the first time he had seen Fang Yusheng.

This time, Fang Mu was no longer lowly.

When Fang Yusheng lifted his chin with his bow and gave him a disdainful look, Fang Mu raised his fist and punched him. The two of them fought fiercely in the dream. In the end, Fang Mu won.

The next morning, Fang Mu woke up. He couldn't help but laugh when he thought of the dream last night.

He carefully chose a dark blue suit with a long gray suit jacket and a brooch on his chest. Facing the mirror, Fang Mu put on his shirt, trousers, suit jacket in an orderly manner and wore the brooch. He did not wear a tie but put on a black watch.

The sunlight slanted in and fell on him.

Fang Mu turned around and stared at the glimmer of dawn.

After a sumptuous breakfast, Fang Mu drove to the company. The moment he parked her car at the entrance of the company, a large group of reporters surrounded him. These reporters came from different fields. Some were from finance, some were from entertainment, some were from the social department...

Inside the car, Fang Mu frowned in confusion.

What are these reporters doing here?

He parked the car and opened the door. The moment he stretched out his long legs, the reporters blocked his way.

He was surrounded. Not even the sunlight could reach him.

“Mr. Fang Mu, excuse us. Can you give us some time and accept our interview?” The reporter from the Financial News was polite.

Fang Mu pondered for a moment and nodded.

“Of course.”

He got out of the car. The camera focused on him. Someone even turned on the flashlights.

Perhaps, it was because he was Mu Chen’s son, but Fang Mu had inherited his mother’s sensitivity to cameras. Standing in front of the camera, he was not flustered at all. His every move was like a walking poster, perfect and attractive.

“Rumor has it that the shareholders of the Fang Corporation have drastically changed. Currently, the person holding the most shares in the Fang Corporation is Mr. Fang Yusheng. However, Mr. Fang Yusheng is currently missing, and no one knows where he is. May I ask, what do you think of the company’s future development?”

The financial news was always focused on the development of the Fang Corporation.

Fang Mu pursed his lips. On his cold face, there was a rare hint of... pain.

“First of all, I want to make one thing clear. Although Big Brother holds the most shares in the company, he is not the manager of the company. Our company is filled with talents. This world will not be closed just because one person is missing. I believe that the employees of our company can lead the Fang Corporation to a more glorious future.” It seemed that Fang Mu felt that his words were too formulaic. He added, “Big Brother’s whereabouts are currently unknown, but I believe that God will bring him back safely.”

Everyone knew that Fang Mu did not have a good relationship with Fang Yusheng. All the reporters knew that what Fang Mu had said just now was probably a lie.

However, even if it was a lie, they had to write it down word for word.

“Hello, Mr. Fang. I’m a reporter for Today’s news.” A reporter passed a microphone to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu looked at the young reporter and nodded. “Hello.”

The reporter greeted him back. “Hello.” Then, he started his interview. “The outside world has been spreading rumors that you and Mr. Fang Yusheng have been at odds for a long time. Some time ago, huge internal changes took place in the Fang Corporation. Mr. Fang Yusheng surpassed you and became the biggest shareholder of the Fang Corporation. Some people guessed that Mr. Fang Yusheng’s disappearance this time might be related to you. May I ask if you have anything to say about this?”

Chapter 262: Loving You Is the Cleanest Thing

Fang Mu sarcastically smiled and asked the reporter, “Do I look like a stupid person?”

The reporter was stunned.

Fang Mu continued, "Unless a pig has eaten my brain, why would I harm my brother? Our relationship is indeed not ordinary, and we even have some grudges; to be honest, I personally don't like him, but I, Fang Mu, am not ruthless enough to plot against my brother.

"Besides, if I harmed him now, won't others suspect me?"

Fang Mu's words made sense.

The reporter pondered for a moment before asking, "Everyone knows that Mr. Fang Yusheng's wife is your ex-girlfriend. Could it be that you hate him because of your love and want to eradicate him?" When the reporter saw Fang Mu's gaze turn cold, his legs trembled. Yet, he still said boldly, "Besides, it's not rare for sisters to kill each other and brothers to kill each other. Didn't your ex-wife, Madam Qiao Jiuyin, treat Madam Qiao Jiusheng—"

Before the reporter could finish speaking, Fang Mu interrupted him. "You're the reporter from Today's news, right? I advise you to learn the laws of our country before interviewing others. I think that your actions have already constituted a defamation crime..."

The reporter turned pale and took half a step back.

Fang Mu's words successfully stopped the reporters who wanted to interview him.

His words shocked everyone. After that, Fang Mu turned to leave.

The reporters opened up a path for him.

As Fang Mu strode into the office, the employees greeted him respectfully. He didn't know when it had started, but whenever the employees called Fang Mu, they no longer used the word "vice president."

Fang Mu took the elevator upstairs. In the elevator, when he thought of the reporter's impudent question, he got a little annoyed. However, when he thought about how Fang Yusheng was already dead, his mood improved again.

He went into the office and thought of something. Turning on his computer, he connected to the Swiss bank and transferred the rest of the money into Black's account.

Once the money was transferred, Fang Mu heaved a sigh of relief.

He leaned against the swivel chair and placed his hands on his abdomen. His thick eyebrows and ink-black eyes were full of determination.

Xiao Sheng!

Fang Mu picked up his phone and called Qiao Jiusheng.

The call was picked up very quickly. Before Fang Mu could speak, Qiao Jiusheng anxiously said, "What do you want to do by capturing Fang Yusheng? Do you want money? How much do you want? I'll give it all as long as you let Fang Yusheng go."

The smile on Fang Mu's face vanished.

She is so nervous about Fang Yusheng...

Does she really love him?

Fang Mu bitterly smiled in his heart and said gently, "Xiao Sheng, it's me."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her phone and asked in confusion, "Fang Mu?"

Fang Mu felt a lump in his heart and became uncomfortable. "Xiao Sheng, you don't recognize my number?"

In the past, Qiao Jiusheng had memorized his phone number very well. She said that even if she could not remember anything else, she had to remember Fang Mu's phone number. In the future, if she got lost, got robbed, or met with difficulties, she just had to give him a call to settle everything.

Qiao Jiusheng used to recognize his number at a glance.

But now, she could not remember it.

Fang Mu's words also made Qiao Jiusheng think of the past. She thought that it was quite ironic. She did remember his number very well, but his number was no longer convenient for her. Besides, she had been imprisoned for so long in her previous life. If she could still remember a string of numbers, it would mean that her memory was outstanding.

"Fang Mu, did you do it?" Qiao Jiusheng's voice was filled with suppressed anger.

Although she hid her anger well, Fang Mu could still feel it.

Even though Fang Mu was furious and it was his doing, he said, "It wasn't me."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly sneered and mocked him. "Fang Mu, do you even have to lie to me?"

Fang Mu's tone remained calm. Instead of answering, he questioned Qiao Jiusheng. "It's really not me. Xiao Sheng, you don't believe me?"

"Believe you?" Qiao Jiusheng asked in return, "Do you think I should believe someone who has tried to kill him time and time again? Fang Mu, when he was 15 years old, you blinded him. When he was 19 years old, you got a killer to chase after him and he almost died in the Fierce Sea. A while ago, you got someone to tamper with his car again. I almost lost my life along with him..."

Qiao Jiusheng kept scolding Fang Mu for all the crimes he had committed. Fang Mu heard this, but he did not retort; he just defended himself. "At that time, I did not know of your identity. I didn't mean to harm you." This was also Fang Mu's regret.

If he had known 'Qi Yunsheng' was Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Mu would not have done that.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng remained unmoved.

Her heart was as hard as steel as she retorted, "You have committed so many crimes, yet you have the cheek to ask me to believe you?"

Fang Mu was silent.

It seems that quibbling will not work.

Xiao Sheng is no longer that girl who was easy to coax.

"Xiao Sheng, you've fallen in love with him, so whatever I do to him is wrong, right?" Fang Mu looked lonely, and he sounded depressed. Qiao Jiusheng could tell it.

She did not hesitate and directly said to Fang Mu, "Yes, because he is the person I love. I will hate anyone who hurts my lover." She was so unreasonable. In the past, what Fang Mu loved was her frankness and overbearingness.

Hearing this, Fang Mu got even more upset.

"But you once loved me!" Fang Mu was finally willing to admit that he and Qiao Jiusheng had loved each other only in the past. His voice became a lot more hoarse as he complained to Qiao Jiusheng. "Why can't you pity me? I'm an illegitimate child, an illegitimate child that's not welcomed by the Fang family and Fang Yusheng. Was it my choice to be born like that?"

"Fang Yusheng has never treated me like a human. Ever since I entered the Fang family, the old master has never liked me. When has Fang Yusheng ever looked directly at me?"

“Xiao Sheng...” Fang Mu felt very hurt. If he could choose, he also wanted a proper birth, but he had no choice. His birth was a stain on him. His existence represented destruction and disdain. He had ruined Lisa and Fang Pingjue’s marriage and become the stain of Fang Pingjue’s adultery.

No one would like him.

Fang Mu knew this from a young age. “I didn’t want to be an illegitimate child either.”

Qiao Jiusheng was silent for a long time.

Fang Mu thought that she had been convinced. However, a moment later, Qiao Jiusheng said, “You’re right. People can’t choose their birth.”

Fang Mu was about to rejoice when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “But people can choose their way of life.”

In Qiao Jiusheng’s opinion, Fang Mu was just like Qiao Jiuyin. He had courted death but pushed all the blame onto others.

If Fang Yusheng were unhappy with him and secretly schemed against him, then Fang Mu’s actions could still be justified. But Fang Yusheng had just looked down on him. If Fang Mu wasn’t convinced, he could just beat him back. Why did he have to act innocent and play tricks in the dark?

When Fang Mu heard this, his face darkened instantly.

“Xiao Sheng, are you blaming me?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not deny it. “You made my children fatherless.” Having not received any news from Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng became increasingly anxious. All sorts of guesses had surfaced in her mind these few days. She did not dare to think too deeply, afraid that she would not be able to bear it if she thought too much.

Why didn't she blame Fang Mu?

If Fang Mu stood in front of her now, she would give him a few tight slaps. She would make sure Fang Mu died with Fang Yusheng.

"Xiao Sheng, I've had enough hard times." Fang Mu's sudden display of weakness stunned Qiao Jiusheng.

"How hard can it be?" Qiao Jiusheng thought about it matter-of-factly. How hard could Fang Mu have been in the past? His mother was a celebrity and he did not lack money. How hard could he have been?

When they were still together in the past, Fang Mu had never told her about his childhood. Qiao Jiusheng did not know that Fang Mu had been sent by Mu Chen to be Cheng Ke's love. Fang Yusheng knew this, but he had never told her.

Fang Yusheng had his own selfish motives. He was afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would sympathize with Fang Mu, and her heart would soften after she learned about Fang Mu's childhood.

In the end, everyone in love was selfish.

Fang Mu almost told Qiao Jiusheng what he had experienced when he was young, but he did not dare to. He was afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would find him dirty.

"Xiao Sheng." Fang Mu did not hear Qiao Jiusheng's reply, but he knew that Qiao Jiusheng was on the phone. His pale hand tightly gripped the fountain pen on the desk. He murmured, "Xiao Sheng, perhaps in your heart, my body is not clean and my conduct is not clean, but loving you is the cleanest thing I have ever done."

He really loved her.

He was willing to wait for her to grow up and graduate. He wanted to give his first time to Qiao Jiusheng. He wanted to have children with her and never cheat on her. He would love his children well and shelter

them from the wind and rain. He would never let them suffer the hardships he suffered when he was young.

That was why Fang Mu had never touched a girl before the age of 27.

On the night before his wedding, he had thought that he could marry Qiao Jiusheng. He was so happy. He had even spent two to three days learning about the sexual matters between husband and wife, just to not let 'Qiao Jiusheng' suffer on the night of the wedding. However, heaven played tricks on him, and Qiao Jiuyin messed up all his plans.

Fang Mu felt guilty for failing to recognize Qiao Jiuyin's disguise, but he was unwilling to accept it.

Who would have thought that the virtuous and dignified Qiao Jiuyin had a demon in her heart? Qiao Jiuyin had attacked Xiao Sheng for him. It was not as if Fang Mu had never suspected something was wrong during the last Mid-Autumn Festival when Qiao Jiuyin chose pork belly instead of squid.

However, Qiao Jiuyin was too smart. She had said her prenatal taste had drastically changed, dispelling his doubts.

Later on, Fang Mu sensed something was amiss many times, but he did not dare to think too much about it. After all, all he knew was that Qiao Jiuyin had no feelings for him. It was impossible for her to do those things.

When Fang Mu had seen 'Qi Yunsheng' dressed in a black gown for Thanksgiving dinner, he had felt a sense of familiarity from her. However, at that time, Qiao Jiuyin, who was acting as Qiao Jiusheng, was beside him. He kept telling himself that 'Qi Yunsheng' was not Xiao Sheng.

Yet, he had been unable to stop himself from stealing glances at her. On the one hand, he had felt that he had let his wife down. On the other hand, that woman called Qi Yunsheng had constantly attracted him. That night, Fang Mu had a very painful time.

This was the reason Fang Mu was so angry when he learned the truth from Li Kui at the hospital.

He wished he could kill Qiao Jiuyin!

However, he had some misgivings. At that time, he did not know what Qiao Jiuyin had done to Qiao Jiusheng. He only thought that Qiao Jiusheng had really died in the car accident. He had thought that if he killed Xiao Sheng's sister, Xiao Sheng would not be able to rest in peace.

At Fang Yusheng and 'Qi Yunsheng's' wedding, when Fang Mu found out that Qi Yunsheng was Qiao Jiusheng, the shock he had felt was unimaginable.

Why did God treat him like this!

What did he do wrong again?

In that relationship, he was also the victim of a lie!

At that moment, Fang Mu had really wanted to kill someone. He had wanted to kill Qiao Jiuyin, Fang Yusheng, and all the people who were the reason he lost Xiao Sheng. He wanted to snatch Xiao Sheng away. He did not mind that she was pregnant with Fang Yusheng's children. If she insisted on giving birth, he would let her give birth to the children. At most, he would hide the children's identities and raise them.

All sorts of reasons had led to the current situation.

Fang Mu did not know who to blame!

Qiao Jiuyin was in the wrong, and so was he.

However, he was very indignant and also in great pain.

She was the person he loved and the one who had promised to marry him. In the end, he had no choice but to call her sister-in-law!

Sister-in-law...

Ha...

He wanted her to be his wife, not his sister-in-law!

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Her silence broke Fang Mu's heart. "Xiao Sheng, even you think that I'm a demon?" Fang Mu laughed at himself and asked, "Is a demon not worthy of love?"

Demons could have love, but Qiao Jiusheng really did not love him anymore. With a sigh, she said to him, "Fang Mu, you didn't let me down." However, that relationship was indeed over.

"Fang Mu, forget about me. It's actually quite easy to forget one person. It's also very easy to fall in love with another person." For example, she had spent only 26 years eliminating her feelings for Fang Mu. In less than a year, she had fallen in love with Fang Yusheng.

Chapter 263: Good Socialist Youth

Hearing this, Fang Mu laughed out of anger. "Forget you? Fall in love with another person?"

He seemed to be laughing, but his eyes were red. "Qiao Jiusheng, you can even say such things. You're really heartless." She was trying to destroy his heart! His heart was hurting so much for her, but she was asking him to forget about her so easily...

If it were easy to forget someone, there wouldn't be so many infatuated men and women in this world!

Suddenly, someone knocked on his office's door. Fang Mu rubbed his eyes and hurriedly hung up the phone.

Lin Miao pushed the door open and entered with an ugly expression.

“President Fang, a-an ugly video of you is currently playing on all the major online media channels. It’s about you—”

Before Lin Miao could continue, he sternly ordered her, “Give it to me!”

Lin Miao quickly passed the tablet to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu quickly calmed down. He took a glance at the video and felt cold all over.

It was a video of him making a deal with Black.

His face was clearly visible in the video.

In the video, he told Black to kill Fang Yusheng without leaving any traces.

Now that conclusive evidence was out, he had nowhere to run.

Lin Miao looked at Fang Mu with a complicated gaze. After Fang Yusheng had gone missing, she had been suspicious of Fang Mu, but she kept convincing herself to not think about it.

However, this video had shattered her last bit of stubbornness.

The video had been released on multiple platforms at the same time. Fang Mu couldn’t stop it no matter how capable he was. He held the tablet and sank into the leather chair. Only one sentence rang in his mind again and again. It’s over...

He had been tricked by Black and Fang Yusheng!

Fang Mu had never expected Fang Yusheng to collude with Black!

How did he know a world-class assassin?

Fang Mu fell into a state of confusion and anger. He held the tablet in his hand and blankly stared at it. There was no reaction.

After some time, Fang Mu heard Lin Miao's voice. She said, "President Fang, the police are here..."

Fang Mu looked up in shock and revealed a weak and confused expression. "Police... Why are the police here?"

Lin Miao hesitated.

She saw that something seemed to be wrong with Fang Mu, so she braced herself and explained, "The police officer said he wants to bring you to the police station for investigation."

Fang Mu's head buzzed.

How could this be?

He was clearly the victor just a while ago!

Fang Mu sat on the chair in shock and could barely hear anything.

Why does everyone lie to him!

Back then, to coax him into being Cheng Ke's lover, Mu Chen had used her injury as an excuse for him to go to the villa and look for her. He had gone there and seen Cheng Ke, who had been waiting there for him for a long time.

Mu Chen had lied to him!

Qiao Jiuyin had lied to him!

Even the killer had lied to him now!

Soon, the door opened from the outside again, and a group of people in police uniforms entered the room. A man took out his identification document and showed it to Fang Mu. Fang Mu did not pay attention to what the police officer was saying. Perhaps, he wanted to hear it, but his mind was buzzing non-stop, and he could not hear clearly.

"Mr. Fang, please come with us to the police station." The police officers tried to grab his hands.

Seeing the handcuffs, Fang Mu finally reacted.

Fang Mu looked at the handcuffs and seemed to recall some fearful memories. His pupils constricted and he asked, "Can you not handcuff me?"

He hated handcuffs and everything that could restrain him. All that made him involuntarily think of the days when Cheng Ke abused him.

"Sorry! That's the rule."

As he spoke, the police officer put the cold handcuffs on Fang Mu's wrists.

Fang Mu was brought out of the company and stopped by a group of reporters. The reporters kept questioning him and denouncing him. He kept his mouth shut and just let the police take him away.

Dressed in the same exquisite and grand suit, Fang Mu followed the police officer into the car. Fang Mu was perhaps the most dignified person in history to visit the police station. After all, he was wearing a brooch!

In an ordinary apartment, Fang Yusheng speechlessly looked at the man elegantly eating breakfast.

He blinked at him.

Seeing him blink, Black put down the bun in his hand, walked over, and took the iron ball from his mouth.

“Huh?” Black frowned in confusion.

Fang Yusheng rolled his eyes. “Can you give me something to eat?”

Black seemed to have been enlightened.

He turned around, took a bun, and passed it to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was furious. “Yan Nuo, untie me! Are you addicted to torturing people?!”

After being scolded, Yan Nuo, the cold blockhead, actually chuckled. He said, “This is a rare opportunity. Can’t you let me tie you up for a while longer?” With that said, he cut the rope on Fang Yusheng’s body.

Fang Yusheng untied all the ropes and shook his wrists. He then rubbed his stiff legs and stood up after a long time.

He walked to the dining table and wolfed down another breakfast set.

After eating, Fang Yusheng wiped his hands and asked Yan Nuo, “What’s the reaction outside?”

“The police took away your brother.” After Yan Nuo said that, he suddenly frowned and continued, “Those people from the National Security Bureau are getting smarter. In the past, whenever I came to China for half a month, they couldn’t find me. This time, they came knocking on my door after only six days.”

He patted Fang Yusheng’s shoulder and said, “See you next time.” Then, he quickly got up and jumped down from the second floor.

Fang Yusheng stood up and looked downstairs. He saw a tall and handsome figure walking away.

Suddenly, the door to the apartment burst open.

A group of men and women who looked like they were not to be trifled with walked in. Their sharp eyes scanned the apartment but did not see the person they wanted to see. Their leader frowned. He walked to Fang Yusheng’s side and asked, “Mr. Fang Yusheng?”

Fang Yusheng hummed in acknowledgment. His expression was still relaxed. If there weren’t any scars on his face, it would be even more eye-catching.

“Do you know this person?” The person took out a photo. It showed Yan Nuo without a mask.

Fang Yusheng reacted naturally. He first went closer to take a look, then revealed a disapproving expression. “I’ve never seen him before.” Indeed, he had never seen him before. He had only seen Yan Nuo wearing a mask.

“This person is a highly dangerous man in the international community. Please tell me the truth. Have you seen this man before?” That person looked at Fang Yusheng suspiciously.

When the others saw Fang Mu’s video, their attention had been on Fang Mu. However, they noticed the man in black who spoke little and was cold. Black was the world’s top assassin. It was rumored that he was the leader of a mercenary family in a certain country in Southeast Asia.

This person was very dangerous. He had entered the country illegally.

Fang Yusheng still said that he had never seen him before.

Then, the leader of that group took out another photo. This photo was of Yan Nuo wearing a mask.

Fang Yusheng guessed that Yan Nuo must have left by now, so he confessed. "Yes, I saw this man. He was the one who kidnapped me and brought me here. He wanted to kill me, but for some reason, he didn't. Just now, he even untied me and treated me to a meal." As he spoke, Fang Yusheng looked at the two sets of breakfast on the table.

Seeing that the leader of the group was clearly doubtful, Fang Yusheng continued, "Just now, he was halfway through his meal when he suddenly jumped through the window from here." Fang Yusheng followed the direction that Yan Nuo had escaped in and pointed his index finger. He said to them in a cooperative tone, "He ran down this path! He just left not long ago. If you chase after him now, you'll definitely be able to catch him."

Then, Fang Yusheng pointed at his face and said to them, "Oh right! You must tell me when you catch him. He beat me up badly this time."

Yan Nuo had entered the country illegally and kidnapped Fang Yusheng. Not only did he not kill Fang Yusheng, he even publicized the video of him talking to Fang Mu. Now, he had even released Fang Yusheng. No matter how one looked at it, this was a strange matter.

Before they came here, these people had analyzed the situation and felt that Fang Yusheng and Yan Nuo should know each other. However, when they saw Fang Yusheng's earnest expression as if he were trying to provide them with clues, they successfully dispelled their doubts about him.

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked again, "You're the police, right? Although you're wearing casual clothes, you have imposing and upright auras. One look and I can tell that you're the police officers that protect the people!"

Everyone was speechless.

His flattery had hit the bull's leg.

It was too exaggerated.

"We're not," they said that and left.

After walking out of the apartment, the leader of the group called Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau and informed them to pick up Fang Yusheng.

Hence, on the third day of his disappearance, Fang Yusheng escaped with a face full of injuries.

The news of Fang Mu being taken away by the police spread immediately.

Qiao Jiusheng, who was in the house, also heard the news.

She didn't even have time to ask about what had happened when she received news from Jiaren Wu.

Once the call connected, Jiaren Wu said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Hello, Madam Fang. Mr. Fang Yusheng has been found."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng excitedly stood up from the chair and asked hurriedly, "How is he?"

"He just has minor injuries, nothing serious. If you're worried, you can come to the police station to see him."

Qiao Jiusheng immediately called the chauffeur, Old Wang. She did not even change her clothes and went to the police station to meet Fang Yusheng in her pajamas.

The moment she got out of the car, Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng, who was sitting on a chair in the hall. He was indeed injured, and his good-looking face was bruised. He looked a little tired, and his head was lowered. Qiao Jiusheng did not know what he was thinking, but it made her heart ache.

Standing beside the car, Qiao Jiusheng carefully observed this man from head to toe. After confirming that he was not missing an arm, leg, or finger, she was relieved.

She took a deep breath and tried not to look too panicked and calm.

Fang Yusheng turned around the moment she got out of the car.

When he saw Qiao Jiusheng running over in her pajamas, his heart melted. Then, the touched look in his eyes turned into guilt. He blinked at Qiao Jiusheng with a sly look in his eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was hinting to her that he was fine.

She was relieved.

After she had calmed down, anger and grievance overcame Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

She ran to him and shouted, "Fang Yusheng, you bastard!"

Fang Yusheng was stunned when he heard her scold him. Then, he quickly stood up and hugged Qiao Jiusheng, who had run over to him.

With her cheek pressed against his chest, Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng's regular breathing and her expression turned better. "Are you alright?" She had been worried these past few days. When she saw Fang Yusheng again, she had actually felt like she had survived a disaster.

Fang Yusheng caressed her hair. Ignoring the presence of other people around, he lowered his head and kissed her on the lips.

Jiaren Wu and the other police officers consciously turned away.

The two of them kissed each other hard, and after a moment, they parted. However, their heads were still close together, and their foreheads touched each other.

When their breathing slowed down, Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I'm sorry."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to scold him, but when she looked up and saw the scars on his face, she shut her mouth again. "Are you really alright?"

"It's nothing serious." To make the act look real, Fang Yusheng had asked Yan Nuo to punch him in the face. Yan Nuo was skillful in beating people up. As long as he did not break Fang Yusheng's bones, Fang Yusheng's face would look like a pig's head. Fang Yusheng touched Qiao Jiusheng's stomach and asked, "Are they alright?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned when she thought of Fang Mu. She asked Fang Yusheng, "What's with the video?" She had watched the video on the way to the police station. If she had not known that Fang Yusheng was fine, she would have gone crazy after seeing the video.

Fang Yusheng saw Jiaren Wu walk over and said softly, "We'll talk when we get back."

"Fine."

Jiaren Wu asked Fang Yusheng some more questions and completed the materials. By the time Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the police station, the sky was already dark. In the car, Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Let's go to the Civil Affairs Bureau tomorrow."

"Huh?" Qiao Jiusheng was stunned as anger burned in her head. "You want to divorce me?"

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. "I'm not dead yet, and you can't wait to divorce me? So that you can find the next one?"

“Your words are too ambiguous.” Qiao Jiusheng was indignant.

Fang Yusheng held his forehead. How could he be angered to death by Qiao Jiusheng? “Our marriage certificate. Your name is still Qi Yunsheng. We will go and redo the documents again tomorrow.”

So that’s what he means. Qiao Jiusheng stuck out her tongue and patted her stomach.

But it scared the hell out of my babies.

Chapter 264: The Scheming and Despicable Fang Yusheng

When they reached home, Fang Yusheng walked into the courtyard and smelled a very special scent.

He sniffed the air and doubtfully asked Qiao Jiusheng. “What soup is Aunt Jin making? It smells weird.”

Qiao Jiusheng just smiled mysteriously.

When Fang Yusheng entered the house, Aunt Jin shouted at the top of her lungs, “Young Master Yusheng, quick. Go upstairs and take a bath!”

Although his room had been moved downstairs, Fang Yusheng’s bathtub was still upstairs.

He looked confused as Qiao Jiusheng and Aunt Jin led him upstairs. When he saw the grapefruit leaf bath water in the bathtub, his expression finally changed. “You want me to use this to bathe?” He hated this bath water that had a smell.

Fang Yusheng used to shower with some spices in it. But grapefruit leaves...

They should forgive my inability to accept this.

“It’s good to bathe in grapefruit leaves to get rid of bad luck!” Aunt Jin’s chubby body blocked Fang Yusheng’s escape route.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the window and faintly looked at him. Her eyes were filled with a cold smile.

Fang Yusheng saw anger in those eyes.

“Are you still angry?” He actually felt quite guilty.

“Shouldn’t I be?” Qiao Jiusheng’s voice was lazy, but her anger was not mild.

Fang Yusheng had not told Qiao Jiusheng about the plan he and Yan Nuo had created. Hence, Qiao Jiusheng had been really worried about him these few days. Qiao Jiusheng did not tell Fang Yusheng that she seldom closed her eyes these three days. Whenever she did, she would dream of his tragic death.

She had been a little afraid.

Without Fang Yusheng, this small building was extremely empty, and it made Qiao Jiusheng panic.

However, she did not tell Fang Yusheng any of this. She did not want Fang Yusheng to see her in such a fragile state. Furthermore, if Fang Yusheng were to find out about that, he would probably be secretly delighted.

Although Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything, Fang Yusheng could sense the grievance and resentment in her smiling eyes.

He suddenly felt a strong sense of guilt and heartache for her.

“Ah Sheng.” He raised his hand and waved at her, saying, “Come here, let’s go in together.”

Qiao Jiusheng stood there without moving. Just when Fang Yusheng thought that she would reject him, she walked over to him.

Aunt Jin went downstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng took off her pajamas, and Fang Yusheng carried her into the bathtub.

The bathtub was huge, and the two of them could easily sit in it.

Fang Yusheng picked up a leaf and tapped Qiao Jiusheng's eyebrows. Suddenly, he said, "The past is the past. No matter how bitter the past is, you will be happy in the future."

Qiao Jiusheng was moved. She did not say anything and only looked at him.

Fang Yusheng took the leaf and washed it in the water again. Then, he patted her forehead with it and said, "May the three of you be safe and the children be born healthy."

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes softened.

Fang Yusheng did the same thing a third time and said, "I'm willing to give you all my good luck. I wish you a peaceful life and no more hardships."

Qiao Jiusheng reached out a finger at the right time and blocked Fang Yusheng's mouth. She said softly, "Keep your good luck for yourself."

Compared to her previous life, she was lucky enough in this life.

Staring into Qiao Jiusheng's serious eyes, Fang Yusheng fell silent for a moment. He then smiled. "Alright."

Qiao Jiusheng picked up a leaf, imitated Fang Yusheng, and tapped his forehead. After thinking for a while, she said, "One time to eliminate bad luck."

On the second tap, she said, "Two times for you to find peace."

On the third tap, she said slowly, "Three times for health."

On the fourth tap, she smiled and said, "Four times for you to get rich."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

If the last part weren't mentioned, they could still be considered good friends. Really.

After showering, the two of them headed downstairs to the bedroom without having dinner. They lay on the bed and chatted about their experiences over the past three days.

Qiao Jiusheng had nothing to say. Other than worrying about Fang Yusheng, she did not do anything else. It was almost always Fang Yusheng who spoke. He told Qiao Jiusheng everything that had happened.

When they were in Junyang City, Fang Yusheng was controlling the direction of the public opinion in Binjiang City from afar. He made Cheng Ke call the news agency and said that he wanted to expose Fang Mu's secret information to agitate Fang Mu. When Fang Mu couldn't tolerate it anymore, he would definitely act ruthlessly.

Fang Mu did not disappoint Fang Yusheng and indeed made a move.

There was only one assassination website in the world, and that was K web.

Fang Yusheng had already contacted Yan Nuo and asked him to keep an eye on K web. Therefore, the moment Fang Mu sent out the mission, Yan Nuo accepted it. Yan Nuo was not only the head of a mercenary family but also a top assassin.

Almost everyone would give him face.

Therefore, when they saw Black accepting the bounty mission from Fang Mu, the other killers didn't say anything.

Fang Mu had planned everything but had failed. Black was a trap Fang Yusheng had set up for him. From the moment Fang Mu had evil intentions and logged into the K web to release the mission, he was destined to fail.

Fang Yusheng and Black had worked together to put on a show to trick Fang Mu.

Fang Mu had been utterly defeated this time.

After listening to Fang Yusheng's explanation, Qiao Jiusheng remained silent for a long time.

Seeing her stay silent, Fang Yusheng was a little unhappy. "Do you think I'm too cold-blooded?" Fang Yusheng's voice was low as he hid his anger. Does Ah Sheng think I'm cold-blooded because I tricked Fang Mu?

Qiao Jiusheng stared at him before shaking her head.

"I was thinking about something."

"What are you thinking about?"

Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Yusheng, "About Fang Mu's childhood..."

Fang Yusheng's heart tightened. "What happened to his childhood? Who said anything to you?" He had always been paying attention to the people around Qiao Jiusheng. Under his intentional surveillance, Qiao Jiusheng almost did not know about Fang Mu and Cheng Ke.

Qiao Jiusheng did not think much of it at first, but when she saw how much Fang Yusheng cared for this, she became suspicious.

“What exactly happened to Fang Mu when he was young?” she asked.

Fang Yusheng’s expression turned ugly. He didn’t say anything.

Qiao Jiusheng only looked at him. When she saw him like this, her pretty face turned cold. She suddenly asked, “Yusheng, are you hiding something from me?”

If possible, Fang Yusheng really did not want Qiao Jiusheng to know about Fang Mu’s childhood. After all, she had loved Fang Mu before. If she knew about his childhood, she might sympathize with him and side with him.

This was something Fang Yusheng did not want to see.

Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng’s reaction and suddenly realized that her questions were unfair toward him.

“Forget it, I won’t ask anymore. Let’s go down and eat.”

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and pretended to go out to eat.

Seeing her get up, Fang Yusheng thought that she was angry. He panicked and tightly grabbed her hand. He said to her, “Ah Sheng, Fang Mu’s childhood was indeed very... but I wasn’t wrong. His mother did ruin my parents’ marriage. I didn’t like his birth either, but I didn’t harm him. He wanted to get rid of me many times.

“Ah Sheng, I-I’m not as cold-blooded as you think.”

Fang Yusheng was afraid that Qiao Jiusheng was afraid of him.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng smiled again. "What are you thinking about? I don't mean to blame you. I'm just curious."

Fang Yusheng was relieved.

He avoided the main point and said, "Mu Chen was an incompetent mother. She gave birth to a child but didn't take care of him. Fang Mu was always hungry when he was young. He didn't like living that kind of life. When he returned to the Fang family, he was afraid that we would chase him as my grandfather and I didn't like him. To stay in the Fang family, he did many wrong things..."

Fang Yusheng did not hide the stupid things that Fang Mu had done. He said frankly, "There's something fishy about my grandfather's death. It's said that when he died, only Fang Mu was at home. I suspect that Fang Mu did not save my grandfather when he fell ill." It was the same as him watching Fang Pingjue get bit by a poisonous snake and not helping him.

"Also, he didn't just want to kill me. He didn't even let Mu Chen off."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, a look of disbelief appeared on her face. "How could that be? That's his mother."

"So what?" That mother of his was someone who had sent him to another man's bed. Fang Yusheng sneered and said, "To lead a good life and return to the Fang family, Fang Mu was so ruthless at a young age. He deliberately planned a car accident to kill Mu Chen. Do you know why Fang Mu suddenly released a snake to bite Father?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

After some thought, she understood. She probed on. "Because your father found evidence of his crime? Fang Mu was afraid that your father would find trouble with him, so he wanted to get rid of him?"

"Smart." Fang Yusheng scratched her nose and said, "Someone sent the video of Mu Chen's car accident to Father. When Mu Chen was in a car accident, she didn't die on the spot. She asked Fang Mu for help,

but Fang Mu didn't save her. Not only did he not save her, but he even stood beside her and watched her slowly die."

Fang Yusheng did not tell Qiao Jiusheng that he had gotten someone to pass the video to Fang Pingjue.

Whether he was despicable or not, Fang Yusheng did not want Qiao Jiusheng to know what role he had played behind the scenes to kill Fang Mu step by step. He only wanted Qiao Jiusheng to see his good side.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard his words, her heart turned cold and she felt that it was incredulous.

"Let's stop talking about it." Afraid that she would hear more about Fang Mu's cruelty and cold-bloodedness from Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng got up and left the room to go to the dining room.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's reaction, Fang Yusheng was satisfied.

Before Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep, she browsed a shopping website to look at things related to baby toys and clothes.

Fang Yusheng had not had a good rest for the past few days. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, sleep early. Don't play for too long. I'm going to sleep first." He lay down, and after a while, his breathing became gentle.

After he fell asleep, Qiao Jiusheng logged out of the shopping website, opened Tianya Forum, and searched for the topic on Binjiang City and Fang Mu. The young, rich, and handsome Fang Mu had always been popular among the netizens of Tianya Forum before he got married.

The first few hundred posts were all topics of netizens discussing Fang Mu attempting to murder his brother.

Qiao Jiusheng skimmed through all that. She flipped through more than ten pages before she found the old news.

Qiao Jiusheng opened one article after another. When she clicked on the third article, she finally discovered something fishy.

In this post, someone dug up the relationship between Mu Chen and Cheng Ke and mentioned that an artist had once given their beautiful son to Cheng Ke as a toy. There were many replies under the post. Many people were asking the original poster if the woman who gave the child to Cheng Ke was Mu Chen.

The blogger's reply was very thoughtful. He said, "Look through it carefully. Among the artists I mentioned who were involved with Cheng Ke, how many of them had children when they were with him? I won't say much about the rest."

Qiao Jiusheng continued scrolling down and saw someone commenting that only two artists following Cheng Ke had children at that time.

One was a man named Jiang Nan, and the other was Mu Chen.

That person had even posted a photo of Jiang Nan's daughter. His daughter looked ordinary and had small eyes. She really couldn't match up to the "pretty and exquisite" child that the owner had mentioned. Hence, Mu Chen was the only candidate left.

There was no need to continue.

Many people agreed with the post. Some said that the original poster was spreading rumors, some said that Mu Chen would die a horrible death, and some said that Fang Mu was pitiful. Some even mocked and ridiculed Fang Mu, saying that he had slept with a man.

Qiao Jiusheng felt depressed after reading the post.

If what these people had guessed was true, then what Fang Mu had said in the afternoon about him having enough of hard times was probably not referring to his days of poverty, but the experiences of being used by his mother and being played by Cheng Ke.

Qiao Jiusheng put down her phone and did not sleep for the entire night. She only closed her eyes when it was almost dawn.

The next morning, Fang Yusheng woke up and realized that Qiao Jiusheng was still sleeping. He thought that perhaps she had not slept well because she had been so worried for him. Therefore, he did not disturb her. He got off the bed softly, changed his clothes, and went downstairs to eat.

It was almost noon, and Qiao Jiusheng was still sleeping. Fang Yusheng decided to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau another day.

He made a call to the police station and found out that Fang Mu's interrogation had been completed. Fang Mu was currently locked up in the detention center, and Fang Yusheng would not be able to visit him again after the trial results were out. After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng decided to make a trip to the detention center.

Chapter 265: Wishing You a Divorce

In the detention center...

Fang Mu was surprised to hear that someone was visiting him.

When he found out that this someone who came to visit him was Fang Yusheng, two proverbs appeared in his mind.

A cat crying over a mouse has fake kindness.

A weasel that sends new year greetings to chickens is up to no good.

It had only been a day, but Fang Mu's hair seemed to have turned a little white, and he looked very haggard as well. He was dressed in a blue uniform issued by the detention center. Sitting on a chair, he coldly stared at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng had worn a wine-red shirt and sat behind the glass wall like a demon.

Fang Mu had reason to suspect that Fang Yusheng had worn such festive clothes on purpose.

While Fang Mu was observing Fang Yusheng, Fang Yusheng was also doing the same to him. He was delighted to see Fang Mu's miserable state, and his eyes were filled with joy.

Looking at Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng remained silent.

If he did not speak, Fang Mu would not speak either.

Only after three to four minutes did Fang Mu break the silence with a scoff.

"After fighting for so many years, you still won." Fang Mu sounded quite calm.

At this point, his anger and agitation were useless. He might as well calm down and not make himself look too ugly.

Even though he had won, Fang Yusheng did not laugh.

He looked at Fang Mu, who was his younger brother in name. He tried to find similarities between his and Fang Mu's faces, but found that there were none.

They were not born from the same mother.

No wonder he hated his younger brother so much.

Fang Yusheng didn't say anything, and Fang Mu didn't mind that. He gently rubbed his right hand's fingers and thumb back and forth. Fang Yusheng looked at him as he rubbed his fingers. After a while,

Fang Mu suddenly said, "I have a grudge against you, but Fang Shan doesn't." After saying that, Fang Mu raised his head and looked at Fang Yusheng. His gaze was somewhat bitter.

"Fang Yusheng, please spare my son's life." When he begged, his tone was still domineering.

Based on Fang Yusheng's character, he would not give that brat a way out. However, Fang Yusheng thought of Qiao Jusheng, who was pregnant with the two little fellows, and his heart softened. He snorted softly and said, "I will hand him over to Aunt Xu. If he's honest in the future, I will treat him as a member of the Fang family. If he becomes an ingrate..."

Fang Yusheng did not continue.

Fang Mu understood what he meant.

He felt that Fang Shan would not be an ingrate in the future. Fang Shan was not like him, nor was he like his mother. Fang Shan would be like his name. He would be kind, righteous, and live a peaceful life.

The visit was short. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Mu, "What else do you have to say?"

Fang Mu found it ironic.

He had fallen into Fang Yusheng's trap, and in the end, he still had to explain the aftermath to him.

After some thought, Fang Mu said, "Xiao Sheng..."

"She has nothing to do with you." Fang Yusheng frowned when he heard him mention Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Mu continued to say, "Don't tell her about me." Just like Fang Yusheng, Fang Mu wanted to leave a good impression on Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng thought to himself: You're too late. I've already said what I shouldn't have said.

“Especially about me and Cheng Ke. Don’t tell her...” Fang Mu’s eyes were a little red. “Fang Yusheng, please leave some dignity for me in front of her.” At this moment, his tone softened.

“Don’t worry, I won’t say it.” If he did, it would only increase Ah Sheng’s sympathy for Fang Mu. He would only say it if he were stupid.

There were only two minutes left in the visit. Fang Yusheng asked again, “Anything else?”

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and opened them again. He smiled.

His smile was still arrogant. When there was only one minute left, Fang Mu spoke. He shouted, “Fang Yusheng, I wish you a divorce and a lonely life!”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, his face darkened. Anger crept onto his good-looking face. He immediately stood up, grabbed the stool under him, raised it, and smashed it directly at Fang Mu, who was at the other end of the glass wall. However, the quality of the glass was excellent. It wasn’t smashed; it was probably bulletproof.

“What are you doing!”

The prison guards walked over, and the two of them pulled Fang Mu away. This was the first time they had seen a fight using surveillance cameras.

Fang Yusheng was fuming when he left the detention center.

When he got home, he saw Qi Bufan standing at the door of his house. He raised his eyebrows, walked over, and said, “It’s been hard on you.” Last time, he almost got AIDS, and this time, he was sent to destroy the high-voltage electric line. Fang Yusheng felt pity for Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan nodded.

“I’ve already let him go,” he said.

He did not specify who he was referring to.

Fang Yusheng’s face darkened. “Well done.”

Seeing that Qi Bufan seemed to have something else to say, Fang Yusheng glanced at him and coldly said, “If you have something to say, say it. Don’t waste your breath!”

Qi Bufan hurriedly said, “You should give me a raise.”

Fang Yusheng’s expression changed.

He stared at Qi Bufan and suddenly sneered. “I’ve already bought you a house. It’s not a villa, but it’s still 180 square meters in area.”

Qi Bufan asked, “What house?”

“Didn’t you say that the houses in Binjiang City are so expensive that you can’t even afford a toilet outside the Third Ring Road?” Fang Yusheng smiled meaningfully. “I bought you a house in Cang Dragon District. The environment there is good, and the security is reliable. There are kindergartens, and primary, middle, and high schools nearby. When you have children in the future, they can study there.”

Qi Bufan looked at Fang Yusheng in shock.

“Re-really?” he excitedly stammered.

“It’s true. Your name is written on it.” Fang Yusheng saw Qi Bufan’s grateful look and couldn’t help but smile. He kindly reminded him, “When you find a wife, the house will be yours.”

Qi Bufan was speechless.

Bullying me for being single?

“When this is over, I want to apply for leave,” Qi Bufan said loudly. “I want to find a wife!”

“Sure.” Seeing that Qi Bufan’s heart was about to fly away, Fang Yusheng added. “It won’t be paid leave.”

Qi Bufan was still very happy.

After that, Qi Bufan suddenly remembered something. Five years ago, the Cang Dragon District had started to build new buildings. The location was good, the facilities were good, the publicity was good, but the prices were expensive. However, the rich people had robbed all the houses at the opening of the market. Later, when the houses were built, it was impossible to buy them.

When did Young Master buy me a house?

Did he buy it for me five years ago?

Qi Bufan was touched.

I was wrong. I shouldn’t have scolded Young Master Fang.

Fang Yusheng was in a better mood after Qi Bufan’s ruckus. He returned to his room and saw that Qiao Jiusheng had already woken up. She was sitting under the roof and carving a fist-sized white jade. He walked over to take a look and saw that she was carving a smiling Buddha. After looking at it for a long time, he suddenly asked, “When are you going to carve me?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not look up and focused on carving. However, she said, “Wait until I find the most beautiful jade.”

She finally put down the carving knife and raised her head to look at Fang Yusheng. She gave him a smile so beautiful that it made his heart flutter. She then said, "The best jade deserves the best subject."

Fang Yusheng's anger toward Fang Mu was completely extinguished by Qiao Jiusheng's words.

He could not help but tease her. "Am I the most handsome person in your heart?"

Qiao Jiusheng could not retort.

She thought that in many people's hearts, he was the most handsome.

"Why don't we open a jade shop?"

Qiao Jiusheng's interest was piqued. "Tell me in detail."

"We'll just open a small shop and sell only jade pieces that you personally carve. The prices will be up to you, and the target market will also be decided by you." Fang Yusheng wanted Qiao Jiusheng to live happily and do what she loved the most.

Qiao Jiusheng imagined that scene and immediately yearned for it.

"We can do that. The jade shop will be called Unbroken."

"Okay."

"Where will you set up the store?"

"Binjiang City, of course."

“Of course.” Qiao Jiusheng thought for a while and said, “How about this? We’ll open the shop in the busy city. It’ll be the quiet in the midst of chaos, low-key and luxurious. Isn’t that great?”

Fang Yusheng agreed with this and said, “The card’s in your hands. If you need money, just use it.”

Qiao Jiusheng felt that he was very generous today, which made her suspicious.

“Fang Yusheng, did you do something behind my back?”

Fang Yusheng’s heart sank. “No way.” He refused to admit that he had gone to see Fang Mu today.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him suspiciously but did not pursue the matter.

The location of the jade artifact shop had not been set yet, but Fang Mu’s case was about to begin. Fang Yusheng was the victim, so he had to attend the court hearing. As an observer, Qiao Jiusheng had to attend as well. Early in the morning, she arrived at the court before anyone else.

If she were late, she would be discovered the moment she appeared and definitely attract attention.

After all, both the defendant and the plaintiff in the court case today were related to her. One was her ex, and the other was her husband. Both of them had a close relationship with her.

As Fang Mu was brought into the court, his expression was very calm. When he glanced at Qiao Jiusheng, who was wearing a pink dress, from the corner of his eye, a child-like panic flashed across his eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng felt even more upset when she saw this.

For some reason, Fang Pingjue did not hand the video of Mu Chen’s death to the prosecutor. He also treated the snake bite incident as an accident. Perhaps he felt guilty toward Fang Mu.

However, Cheng Ke did not attend the court hearing as well.

While Fang Mu had been detained at the detention center, Cheng Ke had announced to the public that Fang Mu had imprisoned and tortured him for more than ten years. However, when the police and lawyers contacted him and wanted him to testify in court, Cheng Ke had rejected them.

Cheng Ke's absence today was indeed surprising.

Qiao Jiusheng sat in the audience seats and glanced at the people listening in. She saw many faces she had seen before.

Fang Mu's friends were all here, such as Liang Qiwen and the young masters of the Li Family and Luo Family. After knowing that Qi Yunsheng was Qiao Jiusheng, Liang Qiwen saw Qiao Jiusheng's gaze sweep over him. He was stunned at first, but then he nodded at her as a greeting.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded in return. When she turned back, her emotions were a little complicated.

In the past, Liang Qiwen had a pretty good relationship with her, but now...

Things had changed; people had changed.

Many people sat in the empty seats beside her. Qiao Jiusheng turned around and saw Fang Yuqing, Fang Yu'an, and Xu Pingfei. They sat in a row with heavy hearts. The plaintiffs and defendants were their brothers, so they naturally could not feel happy.

"Sister-in-law Yun..." Fang Yuqing opened her mouth and was about to call Qiao Jiusheng when she remembered that her sister-in-law was not Qi Yunsheng. She was Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yuqing awkwardly smiled and changed her words. "Sister-in-law, you're early."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "It's good to come early."

Fang Yuqing understood what she meant.

She looked at Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng and sighed.

“I really didn’t expect the two of them to come this far.”

“Yeah.”

The court session began.

This time, the top lawyer, Qin Ye, became Fang Yusheng’s defense lawyer. Qin Ye was smart and eloquent, and his gaze was as sharp as his tongue. When he had seen that Fang Mu was doomed, he took the initiative to become Fang Yusheng’s lawyer.

Fang Mu looked at Qin Ye and suddenly recalled the scene a few months ago when he had brought Qin Ye to force Qiao Jiuyin to sign the divorce agreement.

Thinking of this, Fang Mu was a little dazed.

“The defendant Fang Mu, do you admit to all these crimes?”

At this point, Fang Mu no longer tried to hide anything.

“I admit it.”

Fifteen years ago, he was the one who had ordered someone to find a poisonous snake to bite Fang Yusheng, causing the latter to lose his sight.

Eleven years ago, he was the one who had hired assassins to assassinate Fang Yusheng in Meng Hai.

Two months ago, he had hired someone to install a time bomb under Fang Yusheng’s car.

Eight days ago, he was also involved in Fang Yusheng's disappearance.

Fang Mu didn't know why Fang Pingjue didn't expose the truth about Mu Chen's murder seventeen years ago. He also didn't understand why Fang Pingjue didn't sue him for letting a poisonous snake bite him, due to which his left leg had to be amputated. He also didn't understand why Cheng Ke, who had always wanted to kill him, didn't jump out to testify this time.

Chapter 266: I'm Sorry, Xiao Sheng

Unable to figure it out, Fang Mu decided not to think about it.

The judge asked him again, "So you admit you're guilty?"

Fang Mu smiled and accepted his fate. "I admit that I'm guilty."

For the three crimes he had committed, Fang Mu was sentenced to 50 years in prison.

Fifty years...

He was already 27 years old and had to serve his sentence for 50 years. By the time his sentence would end, he would be in his seventies. Fang Mu's eyes, which belonged to a young man, dimmed in an instant. He was still young, but his eyes had aged.

Upon hearing this number, Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes.

When Fang Mu was taken away, he was still handcuffed. He stared at the handcuffs, lowered his head, and cooperatively followed the judge out of the court. When he walked out of the court, what awaited him was a hopeless fifty-year prison sentence.

Fang Yusheng looked calm as he watched Fang Mu being taken away. He couldn't help but victoriously smile.

After so many years, he had finally avenged himself.

When Fang Mu reached the entrance of the courtroom, he, who had been quiet all this while, suddenly turned around. Almost instantly, his gaze met Qiao Jiusheng's.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Mu looking at her, her eyes seemed to be filled with thousands of words. Her womanly intuition told her that what Fang Mu was about to say was probably something she did not want to hear and could not accept.

She hardened her heart and turned to leave.

Just as she turned around, Fang Mu suddenly let out a hoarse roar—

“Qiao Jiusheng.

“You promised to marry me as soon as you graduated!”

Qiao Jiusheng stopped in her tracks.

Behind her, two pairs of eyes stared at her.

One belonged to Fang Mu and the other Fang Yusheng.

Due to Fang Mu's shout, the court instantly quietened down. Some of the observers who were preparing to leave also stopped and watched this scene.

Qiao Jiusheng did not turn around, but she did not leave either.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was determined not to turn back, Fang Mu felt his heart ache. His muscles tensed up, and the flesh on his face twitched due to his emotions. He roared again.

“Qiao Jiusheng, don’t even dream about me forgetting you!

“I won’t forget you, not for the rest of my life!

“Don’t even think about it!

“Even if I die, I will never forget you! Don’t easily spend the rest of your life with Fang Yusheng! Remember, I love you! Fang Mu has always loved you!”

She will be happily spending the rest of her life with Fang Yusheng. Just thinking about it made her heart ache.

He wanted Qiao Jiusheng to remember him forever!

Fang Mu’s throat was hoarse, and his eyes were red.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her heart started to ache a little.

The police officer pulled Fang Mu along and was about to leave when Fang Mu realized that this might be the last time he would see Qiao Jiusheng. The indignation and anger in his heart instantly turned into fear and reluctance.

He loved her so much, but he would never see her again.

He was indignant!

“Qiao Jiusheng, have you ever loved me?”

He suddenly burst into tears. “Have you ever loved me?”

The police dragged Fang Mu out of the court.

His voice was getting further and further away. Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Mu’s hoarse voice coming from the corridor outside the courtyard. It was repeated again and again.

“Have you ever loved me?”

Did I love him?

Fang Yuqing tugged at Qiao Jiusheng’s wrist. “Sister-in-law...” She could not cry in front of so many people.

Qiao Jiusheng’s feelings were bitter.

All of a sudden, the warm memories of being together with Fang Mu popped up in her mind.

His indulgent smile and the grimness in his frown, his every hug and every time he gave in to her, when he sternly and seriously told her that he would marry her when she grows up and graduates...

The memories of the past were so beautiful. As the memories swept over her, Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible.

Now that Qiao Jiusheng was already a married woman and was about to become a mother, Fang Mu had forced himself to a dead end. The more beautiful the memories were, the crueler the reality was.

What went wrong?

Qiao Jiusheng's nose had a sour feeling, and her eyes became hot. The moment her tears were about to fall from her eyes, a pair of strong arms hugged her. Fang Yusheng tightly hugged her and whispered in her ear in a domineering tone, "You're not allowed to cry for him."

He used his overbearingness to hide the fear and jealousy in his heart.

Qiao Jiusheng was his wife. He had met her earlier than Fang Mu. He loved her more than anyone else. He did not allow her to cry for Fang Mu.

Not even a single tear.

Qiao Jiusheng choked and tried hard to hold back her tears.

"Let's go," she said, her voice sounding quite calm as she hid her sobs.

Fang Yusheng immediately nodded.

He led her out of the courtroom.

The sun was scorching, but Qiao Jiusheng's hand was cold.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze was suddenly attracted by the escort car parked outside the court. Fang Mu was being escorted by the police and was walking toward the escort car step by step. Fang Mu seemed to have sensed something and suddenly turned his head to meet Qiao Jiusheng's eyes on the stairs of the court.

He seemed to understand her feelings from those eyes.

She couldn't bear it.

Fang Mu's heart ached. He had made Xiao Sheng sad.

I deserve to die.

At this moment, Fang Mu suddenly regretted everything.

He suddenly realized that power, money, and other people's opinions could not compare to one person.

Qiao Jiusheng.

His Xiao Sheng.

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and looked over. He suppressed his anger and did not stop him.

"Well, take a look. You don't have any chance together anyway."

He could be more magnanimous.

Fang Yusheng turned around and saw Cheng Ke in the crowd.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Mu was about to get into the car and was about to look away when she saw a thin figure.

It was a frail man. He did not have any flesh on his face and looked malnourished. That man stood by the empty road with his hands behind his back. He stared at Fang Mu, who was about to get into the car, with a gaze full of ruthlessness. His gaze shocked Qiao Jiu.

The man's hands, which were behind his back, suddenly moved in front of him. Under the sunlight, something in the man's hands seemed to flash with a cold light.

Qiao Jiusheng's pupils constricted, and her instinctive reaction was quick.

"Fang Mu!"

She uttered these two words with an earth-shattering force.

Fang Mu's eyes lit up, and his eyes widened. Before he could see the fear in Qiao Jiusheng's eyes, something entered his chest.

For a moment, there was complete silence.

The next second, someone screamed, "Ah!"

"Gunfire!"

A policeman ran to subdue the man who had fired the gun. The man turned and ran. He could only run a few steps before the police caught him.

Fang Mu looked down and saw blood flowing out from the small bullet hole. When he was in court, he had been wearing a black T-shirt, so the blood that had soaked his clothes was not obvious.

Fang Mu stared at the bloody hole and blinked.

"Second Brother!"

"Fang Mu!"

Xu Pingfei, Fang Yuqing, and Fang Yu'an staggered toward the escort vehicle.

Fang Mu weakly raised his head. His gaze passed by everyone and landed on Qiao Jiusheng's face.

He glanced at her. It was a deep and meaningful look that was filled with emotions and longing.

Qiao Jiusheng took a step forward, wanting to look at Fang Mu. However, just as she took a step forward, a strong force grabbed her wrist. Qiao Jiusheng turned around in shock and looked at Fang Yusheng's eyes, which were filled with pain. Fang Yusheng saw the worry in her eyes clearly.

"Ah Sheng, do you feel bad for him?" His tone was no longer calm as if he were trembling.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but she was at a loss for words.

She remained silent for a moment. When she saw Fang Mu's straight body fall into the police officer's arms, she could not bear to see him like this. So she reached out to take Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng held her tightly.

His muscles were tense as well, and his entire body seemed abnormal.

"If you want to see him..." Fang Yusheng pursed his lips very straight. His green eyes, which always looked gentle and beautiful, suddenly had a hint of determination and coldness. Qiao Jiusheng found this Fang Yusheng unfamiliar. She heard him say, "If you go, don't come back."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

"Qiao Jiusheng, I'm human too. My heart hurts too." Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng's expression was obviously one of pain, and her eyes were red. He knew that he was forcing her to make a choice.

Logic told him that at this time, he should be magnanimous and let her go. He might even be able to obtain gratitude from Qiao Jiusheng and let her have a good impression of him. However, he was a man. All his rationality was lost. He was very possessive of his woman. He really could not watch her meet Fang Mu.

“Ah Sheng, don’t go.” Fang Yusheng’s tone was no longer threatening and cold. Instead, it was pleading.

Qiao Jiusheng was silent for a long time.

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng was relieved to hear that.

He pulled Qiao Jiusheng down the stairs step by step and brushed past Fang Mu. The moment they passed by each other, Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Mu. Fang Mu looked back at her, his eyes filled with pain and tears.

As she followed Fang Yusheng to the car, Qiao Jiusheng’s heart felt like it was being pricked by needles.

Their car was parked by the side of the road. Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng to get into the car first. Qiao Jiusheng stepped into the car, but then, suddenly turned back to look at Fang Yusheng with an apologetic look in her eyes.

Fang Yusheng’s heart ached.

“You..”

“Yusheng, I’m just going to take a look.”

Fang Yusheng did not agree, but he moved his body to the side and gave way, leaving the choice to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yusheng before getting out of the car. She turned around and walked to the escort car. Behind her, Fang Yusheng watched as she walked further and further away. His hands were clenched.

Qi Bufan squinted at this scene, feeling some sympathy for Fang Yusheng.

Fang Mu, who was lying in Fang Yu'an's arms, tried to gather some light in his eyes when he saw Qiao Jiusheng.

"Xiao Sheng..." It took him all his strength to call her name.

Qiao Jiusheng squatted beside Fang Mu and nodded.

Fang Mu had a lot to say to her, but he didn't have much time left.

He wanted to say that he loved her, wanted to apologize, and wanted to tell her not to be sad, but the energy in his body was draining faster and faster. Fang Mu could feel his breathing becoming heavier. He knew that he could not get better this time. He knew who the person who shot him was.

Cheng Ke!

From the day Fang Yusheng had someone take Cheng Ke from that dungeon, Fang Mu had predicted that Cheng Ke would seek revenge on him.

This day had finally arrived.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Mu's face had turned pale and he could only breathe heavily. She could not bear it and said to him, "Fang Mu, don't speak. Maintain your strength and wait for the ambulance." Actually, Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Mu could not be treated.

That bullet had probably hit his heart.

"Second Brother, don't say anything. Please don't say anything." Fang Yuqing held Fang Mu's hand. Seeing that he was clearly in pain and still wanted to talk to Qiao Jiusheng for a while, she could not bear to let him do so. Fang Yu'an and Xu Pingfei also turned their heads and could not bear to watch.

Fang Mu suddenly coughed until his face turned pale.

Fang Mu looked at Qiao Jiusheng and insisted. In an inaudible voice, he said something to Qiao Jiusheng.

The last sentence that Fang Mu left in this world was for Qiao Jiusheng.

He said, "Xiao Sheng, I'm sorry that Brother Mu did not protect you well."

Qiao Jiusheng blankly stared at Fang Mu, who had stopped breathing. She wanted to cry, but she could not. She felt terrible. A life had passed away just like that. The lover that she once loved and swore an oath to be with forever would never be seen again.

After Fang Mu's body was taken away, Qiao Jiusheng stood up slowly and blankly looked around. After a while, she mechanically walked toward the place where Fang Yusheng had parked the car. When she reached that place, she realized that Fang Yusheng's car had driven away and he had left.

Qiao Jiusheng stood rooted to the ground, feeling lost.

Fang Mu was dead.

Does Fang Yusheng not want her anymore?

"Mr. Fang, are you really not going to fetch Madam?"

Fang Yusheng didn't go far. He was just angry, so he had asked Qi Bufan to drive to a secluded place.

How could he really leave Qiao Jiusheng behind?

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng standing at the same spot with a confused expression, Qi Bufan felt rather upset. He then saw Fang Yusheng did not speak for a long time and said, "It's not good to let a pregnant

woman stand under the sun like this.” He wanted to say that Fang Yusheng was not human, but he did not dare to.

Fang Yusheng snorted. “Let her realize her mistake.”

Chapter 267: Hey, You’re Reading a Yellow Book?

Fang Yusheng thought that he couldn’t forgive her so easily.

His heart was cold, and he was determined to remain unmoved.

Suddenly, Qi Bufan exclaimed, “Madam faint—!”

Before he could finish, Qi Bufan heard the sound of the car door being pushed open and then being slammed shut. When he looked over, he saw Fang Yusheng rushing toward Qiao Jiusheng at a speed of a 100 meters sprinter.

What happened to making Madam realize her mistake?

Qiao Jiusheng fainted on the ground. Fang Yusheng ran over in a panic. When he reached out to hug Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulders, his arms were trembling.

Looking at the pale girl in his arms, Fang Yusheng felt extremely vexed.

I was wrong.

How could I abandon her!

Even if I was angry, I should’ve waited for her to go back and lock her up before teaching her a lesson.

“Ah Sheng!

“Ah Sheng, wake up!”

Fang Yusheng could not wake Qiao Jiusheng up no matter how hard he tried. He was so frightened that his heart beat faster. Carrying Qiao Jiusheng in his arms, he turned around and ran toward Qi Bufan. Once he got into the car, Fang Yusheng growled at Qi Bufan, “Go to the hospital!”

Qi Bufan hurriedly drove off.

Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng in his arms. Unknowingly, his back was covered in a cold sweat.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and hid in his embrace. Suddenly, she opened her eyes.

Fang Yusheng felt a pair of hands grabbing his collar.

He lowered his head in surprise and saw Qiao Jiusheng’s face clearly. However, he noticed that her clothes were wet.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Crying?

Just as he was thinking, he heard Qiao Jiusheng speak.

“Fang Yusheng, I thought you really didn’t want me anymore...” Qiao Jiusheng was indeed crying. Her voice was choked, and her tone was low, making Fang Yusheng feel even worse. She was crying because of not only Fang Yusheng but also Fang Mu.

Fang Mu's sudden death was a huge blow to Qiao Jiusheng. She felt very upset, but it was definitely not because she still had feelings for him.

No matter how angry Fang Yusheng was, Qiao Jiusheng's fainting spell had frightened him.

He wanted to ask why she had fainted, but just as he was about to speak, he thought of something and the words just fell out of his mouth. "Were you pretending to faint just now?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Shouldn't you be consoling me at this time? And promise me that you won't ever say that you don't want me and that you won't abandon me again?

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng stay mute, Fang Yusheng knew that he had guessed correctly.

He had been almost scared to death just now, but it turned out that she was acting!

Great!

As Fang Yusheng's expression turned sinister, the temperature in the cramped car also dropped. Fang Yusheng's body immediately became cold like the air-conditioner.

After returning home, surprisingly, Fang Yusheng did not flare up at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little uneasy at first, but when she saw that Fang Yusheng did not flare up and even picked up food for her as usual, she felt a little more at ease. She thought that although Fang Yusheng was quite stingy, he was magnanimous.

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng prepared to return to her room to take a shower.

After coming out of the shower, she wanted to lie down on the bed. But when she turned around, she saw a thin wooden board in the middle of the wide double bed.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She stared at the board for a moment, her eyes darkening.

Fang Yusheng was sitting on a stool at the dressing table. When he saw that Qiao Jiusheng had finally noticed the changes on the bed, he was about to gloat. However, he saw Qiao Jiusheng smile a little. She turned around, and her charming fair face had a few traces of coldness. Raising her eyebrows at Fang Yusheng, she asked, "What does this mean? Are we sleeping separately?"

Fang Yusheng was unyielding and pretended to be indifferent.

Qiao Jiusheng continued to stare at him without saying a word.

Fang Yusheng could not resist her gaze.

He wanted to give in.

However, on second thought, Qiao Jiusheng was indeed in the wrong. She had first ignored him to visit Fang Mu, then pretended to faint to scare him. No matter what, he could not give in to her this time.

Qiao Jiusheng's smiling lips flattened and became colder.

"Alright." Without waiting for Fang Yusheng to speak, Qiao Jiusheng opened her clothes cupboard and took out a few clothes. Then, she ran to Fang Yusheng's side and carried all the skincare products on the dressing table in her arms.

Fang Yusheng was shocked. "What are you doing?" His expression darkened.

Qiao Jiusheng considerately said, "Since you're upset when you see me, why do we need to sleep in separate beds? We might as well sleep in separate rooms."

She carried her things and walked out of the room arrogantly under Fang Yusheng's murderous gaze. She went to the guest room next door.

Fang Yusheng was dumbfounded. He was both angry and regretful.

Couldn't she coax me?

Fang Yusheng suddenly stood up and walked over to the bed. He kicked the wooden board, causing a huge commotion.

In the other room, Qiao Jiusheng heard the sound of something breaking. She did not even move her eyelids. She locked the door and lay on the bed. When she closed her eyes, the image of Fang Mu's dying face appeared in her mind. She suddenly opened her eyes and stared at the fluttering curtains by the window. Her mind was spinning rapidly.

Cheng Ke...

The person Fang Yusheng took away from Fang Mu was Cheng Ke, right?

Could Cheng Ke's actions today also be Fang Yusheng's idea?

Qiao Jiusheng ordered herself not to think about it anymore. Between Fang Yusheng and Fang Mu, it was a tough battle. The loser was unlucky while the winner was lucky.

She could not get too deep into the situation.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around. She did not know what the babies in her stomach were excited about, but they were moving around happily.

Qiao Jiusheng touched her tummy and mocked herself. "Why? I'm quarreling with your father. Are you happy watching the show?"

The children in her stomach were still moving happily.

"Is the one moving the older or the younger brother?" Qiao Jiusheng asked with a loving expression.

The fetus naturally could not respond to her.

It was still jumping inside.

The doctor had said that among the two children, one liked to be quiet and the other liked to be disruptive. The one who was moving now was probably the disruptive one. Qiao Jiusheng had recently figured out the fetal movements pattern. The disruptive one was as lively as a little monkey and could not stop moving. The one who would occasionally kick once and not kick a second time would definitely be the one who liked to be quiet.

These two children had completely different personalities.

Qiao Jiusheng chatted with the children for a while and gradually felt sleepy.

She fell asleep, but Fang Yusheng could not.

Fang Yusheng was quite stubborn in the first half of the night. When it was past eleven, he realized that he could not sleep without Qiao Jiusheng's company! After struggling for a moment, Fang Yusheng got up from the bed and ran to the guest room, wanting to coax Qiao Jiusheng back.

He pulled the door handle and realized that the room was locked. His face darkened.

Very good, she even dared to lock the door!

This time, he was really angry.

Fang Yusheng endured the night with a belly full of anger.

When he woke up the next morning, he saw Qiao Jiusheng, who was in high spirits. He then thought about the torment he had suffered last night. When Fang Yusheng looked at her, he was very displeased.

Qiao Jiusheng waved the soy milk in her hand at him and called him over for breakfast.

“Morning.”

Fang Yusheng snorted. He walked over to her and picked up another cup of soy milk on the table, refusing to drink it.

Qiao Jiusheng’s eyelids twitched.

She took the soybean milk out on the spot and handed it to Qi Bufan, who was doing his morning exercise. She said to him, “Bufan, the soybean milk you wanted has two spoonfuls of sugar.”

“Thank you, Madam.” Qi Bufan took the soy milk and drank it.

Fang Yusheng looked at the two people outside. When he heard this, he felt extremely upset.

Wasn’t that soy milk prepared for me?

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng seemed to be surrounded by a black aura. She wanted to laugh, but she held it in. Walking back to the dining table, Qiao Jiusheng ate her breakfast by herself. During this time, Fang Yusheng deliberately made a lot of noise, so Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to hear him and maintained a pleasant mood throughout.

Fang Yusheng's meal was especially boring.

After breakfast, Qiao Jiusheng entered the cloakroom on the first floor. When she came out again, she was dressed like a seventeen-year-old girl.

Her long black hair fell past her shoulders. She wore a tube top and a high-waisted skirt. The tube top was white, and below her high-waisted skirt was an elegant light purple chiffon pleated skirt. She was pregnant, but her stomach had not grown much. In this dress, her abdomen bulged, but it made her waist look as slender as before. Her chest was also fuller because of her pregnancy.

She looked as tender as ever.

If she walked out, people would definitely covet her. Fang Yusheng, who was watching the animal world on TV, could not help but take a few more glances at her.

Qiao Jiusheng carried a white exquisite handbag and wore a pair of flat shoes with diamonds embedded in them. She hummed a tune, feeling very happy.

Even though he felt that she was extremely beautiful, Fang Yusheng was stubborn on the surface. He snorted and said in a weird tone, "You're already a mother. Who are you wearing such revealing clothes for?"

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him in disdain.

"Are there many people who want to see me? So what if I'm a mother? I am the mother of two adorable Fang babies." Qiao Jiusheng turned around and walked out of the house.

Fang Yusheng's expression changed a little. He asked loudly, "Where are you going?"

"I'm meeting someone."

His eyebrows twitched. Fang Yusheng stood up and asked coldly, "Who?"

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

She really left just like that, even calling for Qi Bufan.

If he did not know Qi Bufan's loyalty and Qiao Jiusheng's love for himself, Fang Yusheng would have thought that the two of them were having an affair. He scolded, "You dog!" Of course, he was scolding Qi Bufan. After he was done, he saw Aunt Jin snickering and could not help but frown. "Aunt Jin, why are you laughing?"

Aunt Jin was smiling so widely that her eyes couldn't be seen.

She shrugged her fleshy shoulders and said lightly, "Madam has arranged with the hospital to take a four-dimensional photo today."

Fang Yusheng flew out of the house like a gust of wind.

Aunt Jin heard the sound of the car leaving and smiled again.

This house was finally like a home.

It was good to have quarrels and laughter.

On the way to the hospital, Fang Yusheng deliberately took a shortcut and drove his car so fast that it looked like it was flying. When Qiao Jiusheng and Qi Bufan arrived at the hospital and found the location of the four-dimensional ultrasound scan room, they saw Fang Yusheng already waiting for them in the lobby of the floor.

Fang Yusheng was sitting on a chair with a shopping bag in his hand. His long legs were crossed, and he was wearing sunglasses. He looked like a handsome pretentious prick.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him and did not speak. She walked to another chair and sat down.

Fang Yusheng watched her from the corner of his eye.

Seeing that she did not sit down beside him, he pursed his lips; his mood worsened.

Qiao Jiusheng's appointment time was 10: 30 am, and there were still 20 minutes left.

To pass the time, she had brought along a mini book. Just as she was engrossed in it, a strange voice sounded above her head.

"Hey, you're reading a yellow book[1]?"

The book was indeed yellow, but the content was not erotic.

Qiao Jiusheng lifted her gaze from the book and looked at Fang Yusheng. From his pair of sunglasses, he arrogantly looked at her. Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng's nose at one glance and even took a few more glances at him. Fang Yusheng thought that his handsomeness had conquered her and was secretly delighted. Then, he saw Qiao Jiusheng bend her head down and take out a piece of tissue from her white handbag to pass to him.

Fang Yusheng stared at the tissue in confusion. "What are you doing?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook the tissue and said, "You have sinus in your nose."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He quickly took the tissue and threw the small shopping bag behind his back to her. Then, he took the tissue to the bathroom and tidied his appearance.

Qiao Jiusheng laughed out loud.

When she opened the shopping bag, she saw two pieces of chocolate and a cup of warm grapefruit lemonade inside it. The little bit of anger in her heart instantly disappeared.

After finishing the chocolate, Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked around the hall a few times. When Fang Yusheng returned, he saw that among the ten pregnant women, his Ah Sheng was dressed the prettiest and was walking around the hall. Several men who had brought their wives for a checkup could not help but steal glances at her.

It was rare to see such a beautiful pregnant woman.

Fang Yusheng was both happy and depressed.

After eating the sweet food, the fetuses would become livelier so that it would be easier to do an aberration examination. Qiao Jiusheng felt that the children were moving, so she did not walk anymore.

Fang Yusheng looked at the time. They were next.

“Next, Qiao Jiusheng!”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned when she heard her name.

In the past year, she had gotten used to being addressed as Qi Yunsheng in public. Qiao Jiusheng was not used to hearing her real name suddenly. She looked at “Qiao Jiusheng” on the screen, and her gaze became more determined.

Qiao Jiusheng, you finally made it through.

[1] Yellow book is slang for an erotic novel

Chapter 268: Return to What Room? Just do it Here!

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Qiao Jiusheng walked into the four-dimensional ultrasound room while Fang Yusheng followed her. He looked inside eagerly, wanting to go in.

After entering the room, Qiao Jiusheng bent down to change her shoes. The doctor's assistant was about to close the door when Qiao Jiusheng looked up and saw Fang Yusheng's expectant gaze. Her heart softened, and she could not help but ask the assistant, "Can you let my husband accompany me?"

There were no other pregnant women in the ultrasound room.

Fang Yusheng's eyes lit up when he heard Qiao Jiusheng's words.

Qiao Jiusheng then took out two shopping cards from the Hua Run supermarket from her bag, each worth 1,000 yuan. She handed them to the assistant and said, "These shopping cards will expire in a few days. I haven't needed them recently, so it's a waste to keep them. Doctor, take them and use them."

The assistant's face softened. He took the cards and said to Fang Yusheng, "Come in."

Fang Yusheng immediately entered the room and quickly took off his shoes. It looked like he was afraid that he would be chased out if he took off his shoes slowly.

Qiao Jiusheng lay on the bed. Since they already knew the gender of the fetus, the doctor allowed her and Fang Yusheng to look at the images of the checkup together. Fang Yusheng stood beside Qiao Jiusheng's bed, and both of them stared at the two little children on the screen.

The two children were indeed awake, and one of them was continuously punching around.

The two fetuses were close together. The active one was moving around. Suddenly, he punched the other one on the head. The other one didn't react at first, but the active one continued to move around. Fang Yusheng felt his heart turn warm at this scene. At this moment, he saw that the fetus who hadn't moved all this while suddenly kicked the one beside him.

After kicking, he stopped moving.

“Haha!”

Fang Yusheng laughed.

Qiao Jiusheng, who had been watching this as well, chuckled when she saw this.

“Don’t underestimate him!” Her words summed up the personality of that quiet baby.

The doctor laughed as well.

“It’s too crowded in the uterus. The babies often fight for territory. You guys are so lucky to see the babies fight.” The doctor worked with pregnant women every day and had seen many things.

At first, she was excited to see the babies moving in her womb. She remembered the first time she saw a fetus with a deformed torso after working for more than ten years. The doctor had felt sad for a long time when she saw the fetus’s mother howling in pain after knowing the result.

Gradually, as she worked in this profession for a long time, she became less and less emotional. Whether it was seeing a deformed baby or a healthy and cute baby, the doctor maintained a calm heart.

However, as she watched these two babies fight, it was as if she had returned to the first time she had seen a baby in a pregnant woman’s stomach.

It was very heartwarming.

“Both children are very healthy. Their facial features and torsos are well-developed. Their fingers can’t be seen clearly because they’re clenching their fists. All of their internal organs are clearly visible.” The doctor’s words made Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng completely relieved.

Fang Yusheng was elated when he received the first photo of the babies.

After leaving the hospital, Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan to drive his car back, and he himself drove Qiao Jiusheng back.

When Fang Yusheng's car passed by a photography studio, he stopped the car and got off with Qiao Jiusheng.

"Do what?"

Fang Yusheng did not explain. Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng was going to take a photo of her pregnant self.

When they entered the photography studio, Fang Yusheng took out the ultrasound sheet and said to the staff in the photography studio, "Please laminate this photo and then install it in a photo frame."

The staff member took the ultrasound report with mixed feelings.

They had to follow the customers' requests.

The staff member cut off the photo of the two babies on the ultrasound sheet. He laminated the photo, then put it in a photo frame decorated with a butterfly knot.

After returning home, Fang Yusheng placed the photo frame on the TV cabinet so that everyone could see it.

Qiao Jiusheng watched Fang Yusheng do all of this with a complicated expression. She began to worry if Fang Yusheng would spoil two little fellows after they would be born. The children could not be too pampered. Otherwise, they would become spoiled.

The couple made up again after they had returned from the hospital.

After having a harmonious lunch, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to go for a lunch break. The moment she got up, Fang Yusheng was like a bug in her stomach that knew all her thoughts. He also got up.

The two of them walked toward the bedroom. When they reached the door of the guest room, Fang Yusheng's expression became a little awkward.

He wanted to invite his wife back to her room, but he couldn't bring himself to do so.

Qiao Jiusheng also wanted to go back. If she continued to make a fuss, it would seem unreasonable.

But she also wanted to preserve her face.

When she had carried her things to the guest room last night, she had been full of vigor. Wouldn't it be too embarrassing to move them back?

Both of them stopped outside the guest room at the same time.

As a man, Fang Yusheng had to give in to his woman.

He was about to invite her back to their room when he heard Qiao Jiusheng speak first. "It has been a long time since our house was cleaned, right? I think there was a mouse in my room last night. It was so noisy that I couldn't sleep well the entire night." With that said, Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng and waited for his reply.

Fang Yusheng was very sensible. Since Qiao Jiusheng had given him a way out, he immediately took it. He quickly said, "It has indeed been a long time since we did a cleaning. How about this? Go back to the room at the side and sleep first. I'll get Bufan and Aunt Jin to clean up this part of the house." After that, he added, "The room at the side was just cleaned two days ago. It's clean. It's good for you and the babies."

The meaning behind his words was: Once you move back, don't move out.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and went to the room on the far side.

The room at the side was their bedroom.

After Qiao Jiusheng went into the room, Fang Yusheng got Aunt Jin to wash the bedsheets in the guest room. He then had Qi Bufan remove the bed in the guest room and put it away. In the afternoon, when Qiao Jiusheng woke up, she saw Fang Yusheng putting baby toys in the guest room.

The guest room had been changed to a nursery. In the middle of the room was a ball pit for the babies to play in. A thick carpet lay on the floor, and the carpet was surrounded by a sponge wall to prevent anyone from falling. Fang Yusheng was filling up the ball pit.

Red, yellow, green, and blue balls could be seen in the pit. The ball pit was colorful.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the ocean of balls and wanted to jump in.

Fang Yusheng fulfilled her wish.

He collapsed onto it.

The ocean of balls covered him, and his brown hair looked eye-catching in the colorful ball pit. Qiao Jiusheng stood at the side and looked at the grown-up child in the ball pit, her eyes flashing. She suddenly smiled and asked, "Fang Yusheng, do you want to do something tonight?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Do something?

What?

"A date?" They truly didn't have a date in a long time.

We could go shopping or watch a movie.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and smiled mysteriously.

Fang Yusheng could see the seduction in her smile.

He knew what she was talking about!

Fang Yusheng suddenly jumped out of the ball pit. "Yes!"

The whole afternoon, Fang Yusheng was especially happy. Everything he saw was pink. At night, he even ate half a bowl of rice. Qiao Jiusheng saw his behavior and found it especially funny.

After dinner, the two of them went to wash their hands.

Qiao Jiusheng washed first, followed by Fang Yusheng.

After showering, Fang Yusheng walked out of the bathroom. He did not see Qiao Jiusheng in the room. Instead, he saw a bathrobe on the bed.

Ah Sheng has taken off her bathrobe, so what is she wearing now?

Where is she?

Frowning, Fang Yusheng opened the door and walked out. He called out to Qiao Jiusheng on the first floor, but did not hear any response. He ran to the second floor and searched Qiao Jiusheng's studio and the former master bedroom, but he still could not find her.

Fang Yusheng almost thought that Qiao Jiusheng was playing with him.

He went downstairs and went straight to his room. As he passed the children's room, he paused.

Fang Yusheng looked at the tightly shut door of the children's room.

Could she be inside?

With an attitude of trying, Fang Yusheng opened the door to the children's room. He walked in and scanned the room. He did not see Qiao Jusheng. Fang Yusheng's face darkened. Qiao Jusheng lied to me.

He was about to leave the room when something seemed to move in the ball pit.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

He walked to the side of the pit in surprise. In the colorful ball pit, he saw... Qiao Jiusheng wearing red rabbit ears.

Qiao Jiusheng's body was buried in the ocean of balls. Her head was exposed as she observed Fang Yusheng.

Upon seeing that it was Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Hi, you found me." She was afraid someone else had entered the room; that was why she hadn't moved. As she spoke, Qiao Jiusheng stood up.

The moment she stood up, Fang Yusheng stopped breathing.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn peach-colored undergarments that were eye-catching. However, her skin was fair, and this made her look more provocative. The undergarments were sexy, the lace was translucent, and the bow was small and exquisite. One could almost see a faint mysterious outline...

Most importantly, she was wearing maternity-style lingerie.

Qiao Jiusheng deliberately turned around in front of Fang Yusheng so that he could size up her undergarments.

Oh!

Fang Yu saw the rabbit tail on her underwear.

It was a short section that was furry. Doing that while touching this tail would be fun.

She knows how to play.

Fang Yusheng couldn't keep up with her.

Qiao Jiusheng stopped turning around and gave Fang Yusheng a wink. Her delicate and charming face looked especially seductive. She asked Fang Yusheng, "Is it nice?"

"It's alright..." Fang Yusheng's tone was rather restrained. He did not want Qiao Jiusheng to notice his loss of composure.

Qiao Jiusheng moved her legs back and forth, and the little tail on her hips swayed.

Fang Yusheng tried his best to control himself and not let his gaze fall on the rabbit tail that would influence him to commit crimes.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the fence and knelt on the sponge cushion. She looked up and asked Fang Yusheng, "Do I look good?"

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and looked at her.

As she knelt there, her head was slightly below his waist. This position was a little...

She just had to lean forward to kiss him.

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and said, "Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng was satisfied. She drew a line across her chest with her slender fingers. It was a rough yet seductive action. She was playing the role of a little rabbit, but Fang Yusheng saw her as a little fox. Qiao Jiusheng's fingers finally landed on her two light red but alluring lips. She tapped her lips and said to Fang Yusheng with a smile, "If you think it looks good, can I give it to you?"

With that said, Fang Yusheng began opening the gift box.

He first took off the buttons of her undergarments and dragged them off very slowly. This carried a fatal temptation.

Fang Yusheng's chest violently twitched. Before his last shred of rationality collapsed, he at least realized where he was. "Let's go back to our room," he said in a low voice.

Qiao Jiusheng laughed at his cowardice.

"Back to what room? Let's do it here."

Fang Yusheng's breathing became even heavier. "Here?" His gaze swept across the ball pit in front of him with a complicated expression.

This was a place for his two brats to play and fight in.

This...

He looked at Qiao Jiusheng deeply for a long while before saying, "Benefactor, you are too unrestrained." With that said, Monk Fang turned around and closed the door. He turned back and

returned to the side of the ball pit. Walking over the fence, he grabbed the rabbit spirit that had seduced him.

Ever since the couple had found out about the pregnancy, this was their first time making love.

The two of them were a little cautious. Perhaps, it was because they were nervous, or perhaps, it was because this place was too exciting. In short, Qiao Jiusheng felt great, and so did Fang Yusheng.

After they were done with the activity, Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng back to their room. They showered together, then lay on the bed and prepared to sleep.

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked, "Where did you buy the clothes?"

Qiao Jiusheng smiled mysteriously. "Oh, Wei Xin gave it to me." She pointed upstairs and said, "There's another box in the closet." On the day of the wedding, Fang Yuqing had won the card game. According to the bet, the group had to reward Fang Yuqing with a car, a couple of watches, and a box of lingerie.

When Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Xin had gone to the market to pick the lingerie for Fang Yuqing, Qiao Jiusheng had inadvertently complained that there was no such thing as good-looking maternity lingerie. At that time, Wei Xin did not say anything, but soon after, Qiao Jiusheng had received a gift from her.

When giving her the gift, Wei Xin even said, "You can wear it first. If the effect is good, I'll make a new brand in the future. The brand would mainly focus on pregnant women's lingerie."

Qiao Jiusheng had then tried the lingerie and felt that it was very effective.

When Fang Yusheng heard that this lingerie was a gift from Wei Xin, he raised his eyebrows and said, "She's quite good at giving gifts."

Qiao Jiusheng found her phone and sent Wei Xin a message.

[Already tried.. Satisfaction level: five stars.]

Chapter 269: I Am the Boss

The next morning, Aunt Jin was surprised to see Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng awake this early.

“Young Master Yusheng, Madam, why are you up so early? I haven’t made breakfast yet!” Aunt Jin said as she put on an apron.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and told her, “There’s no hurry. We’ll eat breakfast at the usual time.”

“Okay!”

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stood in the courtyard. In front of them was a huge bucket with colorful balls. Aunt Jin saw that Fang Yusheng was washing those balls and could not help but ask, “You want to wash the balls too?”

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and did not speak.

Fang Yusheng said as he washed the balls, “I have to wash them clean. Children like to put anything in their mouths. If I don’t wash these balls, I’ll feel terrible.” Yes, when he thought of what he and his sons’ mother had done on the ocean balls, Fang Yusheng felt guilty.

Qiao Jiusheng was playing with water in the bucket. When she heard Fang Yusheng’s words, she could not help but wink at him.

Fang Yusheng seemed to have been struck by lightning and quickly ignored that.

The bucket had many colorful balls. Fang Yusheng washed all of them, put them on a piece of plastic film paper, and blew them dry. Qiao Jiusheng helped him set the balls aside. She held the balls and suddenly said, “Let’s do it today.”

“What?” Fang Yusheng didn’t even raise his head.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.”

Fang Yusheng finally looked up.

He looked up at the sky.

The morning was bright and beautiful. It was a suitable day to go to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

“Okay.”

After breakfast, the two of them prepared to change and go to the Civil Affairs Bureau to get their marriage certificate. When they were putting on their clothes, Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Let’s wear white. I’ll wear a white shirt, while you wear a white skirt.” They could dress up in a couple outfit.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, “Why?” She sounded doubtful.

Fang Yusheng said, “The last time we registered our marriage, we didn’t take it seriously.” At that time, who would’ve thought that we would fall in love with each other?

On the day they had gone to get their marriage certificate, Fang Yusheng had worn a cotton linen shirt and had no smile on his face. Qiao Jiusheng had donned a light yellow dress with suspenders and had a forced smile.

No matter how one looked at their photo from that time, it was not a qualified marriage certificate photo.

Qiao Jiusheng agreed to Fang Yusheng’s request.

“You’re right.”

She wore a simple white maternity dress that made her look lively and playful. She even tied her black hair up. To look beautiful, she had especially tied her hair up with a peach-colored ribbon and a bow.

Fang Yusheng also wore a white shirt. He looked like a playful boy. To make him in the photo look younger than his actual age, he had specially bought a white shirt that gave him a youthful look. The white fabric and the pure black buttons were designed to fit his body. When he wore the shirt, he looked like a mature 26-year-old boy.

He did not look like an old man in his thirties.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng, she could not help but give him a thumbs up and praise him using a popular phrase from Weibo. “Young Master is still as handsome as ever today!” she said.

Fang Yusheng whispered into her head and sternly lectured her, “If you mock me again, I’ll slap your mouth.”

In the bathroom, Qiao Jiusheng quickly corrected herself and said, “Young Master looks so handsome today that I can’t close my legs.”

Fang Yusheng completely gave up on lecturing her.

Forget it! I have to take care of my wife even if she is a hooligan.

The two of them went to the Civil Affairs Bureau to take photos again and get a new certificate. Finally, Qiao Jiusheng’s name and Fang Yusheng’s name appeared on the same marriage certificate. When Fang Yusheng received the marriage certificate, his gaze was especially gentle.

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart softened as saw his gentle gaze.

“Fang Yusheng.”

“Hmm?” His gaze moved to Qiao Jiusheng’s face.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to say that she loved him, but she felt that it was too pretentious. After thinking about that, she said, “I’m quite happy.”

“Me too.”

“To celebrate our wedding today, I’ll treat you to dumplings and pig liver! Let’s go!”

Fang Yusheng was pleasantly surprised. “You’ll make them?”

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. “No, Brother Wei’s dumplings and pig liver are especially delicious. I am only taking you there because I treat you as one of my own. Others can’t even eat them even if they wanted to.”

Fang Yusheng didn’t feel happy or honored at all.

At this moment, he didn’t want to eat with Wei Shuyi. “Forget it, I’ll treat you to a big meal.”

Qiao Jiusheng poked his heart. “Eating a big meal is expensive. Doesn’t your heart hurt?”

Fang Yusheng used his actions to tell Qiao Jiusheng that he was also stingy, despite coming from a rich family.

He took her to a restaurant called “Half Acre Flower Field” for lunch. The restaurant was located in the bustling East District of Binjiang City. The East District was a pedestrian street, the West District was a e-commerce street, the North was a financial street, and the South District had a river.

This restaurant was located in an antique Tang Dynasty building. The building wasn't tall. It had just three stories, but there were four buildings around it. In between the four buildings was a quiet and beautiful courtyard. There was a small bridge with flowing water, lotus blooming quietly on the pond. A cool breeze blew past the willow trees, and swans played with water.

A sea of pink roses had been planted within a radius of over three hundred meters outside the restaurant. A rather plain black wooden board hung at the front door of the house, with four words written on it—Half Acre Flower Field

To develop a property on this plot in such a prosperous place and run a restaurant was definitely a huge investment.

Qiao Jiusheng had been to this restaurant before, and the price of a meal here was staggering.

Of course, the dishes and the dining environment were all of high quality.

Strangely, Fang Yusheng seemed to be very familiar with this place.

Qiao Jiusheng followed him into the restaurant. Along the way, she secretly criticized him in her heart. When we are done eating and getting the bill later, Fang Yusheng better not be frightened by the bill and pull me away.

The waiter led them to the second floor of the restaurant.

The second floor was especially elegant. All the rooms here were small private rooms, and every private room had a low Tang Dynasty-style dining table.

Fang Yusheng chose a private room called "Dream Walk."

After taking off her shoes and entering the private room, Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the two pink roses in the white porcelain vase on the table. She said, "These flowers look pretty. Let's plant some in our courtyard too."

“Sure.”

There was a mahogany corridor outside the private room. Qiao Jiusheng ran to the corridor and slowly sat down while holding her stomach. A small pond lay at the bottom of the corridor. The water was clear, and the pebbles were clearly visible. Many fish swam in the pond.

Not only did the pond have popular Red Carp, Golden Fish, and Japanese Carp, but it also had ordinary river fish.

Every room had complimentary fish food given by the restaurant. The box containing the fish food was like the bowl in “Journey to the West” where Monk Tang had stored his vegetarian food. It was especially exquisite and cute. Qiao Jiusheng picked up a wooden spoon, dug out a few spoonfuls of fish food, and threw them into the pool one by one.

A few small fishes came over, bit away the fish food, and hid in the seaweed.

Qiao Jiusheng thought it was fun, so she turned around and said to Yusheng, “Yusheng, come and see this quickly.”

Fang Yusheng stood barefoot in the corridor and leaned over to look at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng sat in the corridor, but her legs were dangling out. She was fair and slender, and she looked extremely comfortable. Fang Yusheng casually threw a piece of fish food down and suddenly said, “Do you know that every fish here has an owner?”

“Yeah?”

Qiao Jiusheng had never heard of it before, so she asked, “What do you mean?”

“The VIP guests of this restaurant can raise a fish in this pool. That fish represents your wish. If the fish you raise is alive, your wish may come true.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but praise the restaurant owner. "The boss is really an interesting person."

"Is that so?" Fang Yusheng was a little happy. "I think so too." He added, "But raising fish is not free. Every person who wants to raise fish here will have to transfer 50,000 yuan to the restaurant every month while their fish is still alive." So these unattractive fish could be worth hundreds of thousands or millions.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth and could not help but complain. "What a scheming sales tactic!"

She pondered Fang Yusheng's words and said with admiration. "This boss is really smart. Nowadays, rich people have to worry about not having enough ways to spend money to compete and show off. For a fish, they have to spend 50,000 yuan a month and 600,000 yuan a year. This fish isn't worth it, but this fish represents the value of the owner.

"Anyone who cares about their face and likes to show off will fight to raise fish here!" Qiao Jiusheng slapped her leg and was full of admiration for the store owner. "This person is really smart. He really understands people's hearts!"

Fang Yusheng smiled happily.

Qiao Jiusheng counted the fish and looked over. There were probably about thirty to forty fish below her. Countless other fish were hiding in the seaweed and wandering in the distance. "Gosh, there are so many fish. The annual income must be tens of millions, right?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Yeah, about 70 million last year."

"How did you know?" Qiao Jiusheng looked surprised.

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm the boss."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“Boss Yu, please provide for me!” Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Yusheng was a big shot!

“Be good.” Fang Yusheng patted her head. “Stop flirting with me. Be good and listen to me. You can have whatever you want.” Fang Yusheng quickly adapted to his new identity as Fish Boss.

Qiao Jiusheng scoffed.

“You really think you’re the boss.”

She swung her legs and thought of something. She asked Fang Yusheng, “Do you also have a fish here?”

Fang Yusheng nodded. “Yes.”

“Is it dead?” Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng’s fish had most likely reincarnated.

Fang Yusheng shook his head again.

“Not dead.”

“Which one is yours?” Qiao Jiusheng was very interested in Fang Yusheng’s fish.

Fang Yusheng pointed at the pond below him and said, “The only silver dragonfish is mine.”

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly got up and returned to the private room before running out. After a minute, Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng walking over from the bridge in the corridor. She walked to the side of the pool, looked up at Fang Yusheng, and asked him, “In this pool?”

Fang Yusheng looked at her and nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng searched for a long time by the side of the pool. Finally, she found a silver dragonfish that was particularly eye-catching beside a water plant. The silver dragonfish had a long lifespan, and Fang Yusheng had chosen it precisely because of that.

He was afraid that if the fish died, his wish would be over.

“This is yours?”

“Yeah.”

“Does it have a name?”

“Yes.”

“What’s it called?”

Fang Yusheng hesitated before saying, “Third Girl.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s expression was a little strange as she said in surprise, “It’s actually the same as my nickname.” Although her nickname was mighty and domineering, her father usually called her “Third Girl.” Only her mother and grandfather always called her “Third Dog.”

Fang Yusheng looked at her with a complicated gaze but didn’t say anything.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the fish and fed it. As she fed it, she asked Fang Yusheng, “Perhaps, you made a wish when you raised this fish?”

“Yeah.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him and saw that he was staring at the silver dragon fish with a sorrowful gaze.

Something flashed through her mind, and she felt a little stifled.

She could not help but ask, "What wish?"

Fang Yusheng did not want to tell her, but when he saw Qiao Jiusheng curiously staring at him, he could not help but say, "I had wished I could find the person I love."

After Fang Yusheng said that, he saw Qiao Jiusheng's expression change.

Suddenly, she stopped feeding the fish. After saying that it was boring, she ran out to look at the roses. Fang Yusheng noticed that she seemed to be in low spirits and was a little puzzled.

'I had wished to find the person I love.' There was no ambiguity in my words, right?

As Qiao Jiusheng stood by the rose field, she was thinking: In his previous life, Fang Yusheng once said that he had met a girl he loved very much when he was young. That girl was his beloved woman, but Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin had killed her.

Qiao Jiusheng had been living comfortably recently and had almost forgotten about this matter.

Fang Yusheng had a lover. That person might have already been killed by Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin. Qiao Jiusheng just did not know who she was.

Qiao Jiusheng was also curious about who Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin had secretly killed.

Fang Yusheng came down from upstairs and walked to her side. Before Fang Yusheng could ask Qiao Jiusheng what she was thinking, he heard her ask, "Fang Yusheng, did you like someone when you were young?"

an

Chapter 270: He Has a Daughter!

“Fang Yusheng, did you like someone when you were young?”

Qiao Jiusheng’s question shocked Fang Yusheng a little, and he blurted out, “You know?”

What he meant was: You know you’re that person?

Unfortunately, their thoughts were not on the same path, and they misunderstood each other.

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart was cold as if she had just taken it out of the fridge.

Yeah, I know that.

Her heart ached.

Although she had already told herself not to be calculative with the so-called white moonlight in Fang Yusheng’s heart, it was one thing to understand rationally and another to be jealous deep down. At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng more or less understood how Fang Yusheng felt on the day Fang Mu was killed when she had turned away from him to look at Fang Mu.

He was really unhappy!

Qiao Jiusheng forced a smile and could not help but mock Fang Yusheng. “Then you’re destined to not be able to find that person.” Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin have already killed her. Let’s see where you can find her.

“I’m afraid you’ll have to go to heaven.”

After Qiao Jiusheng said that, Fang Yusheng finally realized something was wrong.

He had found her already.

“Do you know who that person is?” he asked lazily, without any nervousness or anxiety.

His indifferent tone made Qiao Jiusheng feel better.

Perhaps, his white moonlight is no longer an important person to him.

Shaking her head, Qiao Jiusheng said in a lighter tone, “I don’t know.”

Fang Yusheng frowned and asked, “Then how do you know that I can’t find that person?” Who does she think I liked when I was young?

He remembered that when Qiao Jiusheng had taken the initiative to look for him, she had said that she knew that there was someone hidden in his heart.

How did she know?

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng suspiciously.

Qiao Jiusheng misunderstood his gaze again and thought that Fang Yusheng was suspecting her. She quickly proved her innocence and said, “It has nothing to do with me.” She cleared her name and continued, “I can only tell you that the person you’re looking for might be dead.” After a pause, she added, “Her death might have something to do with Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu.”

That was all Qiao Jiusheng knew.

She had told Fang Yusheng everything she knew. Qiao Jiusheng could not control what he thought.

Fang Yusheng's expression was complicated.

If Qiao Jiusheng had not come to him for help, she might have died in Qiao Jiuyin's hands.

But she also said that it was just a hypothesis.

The truth was, he'd found his San Gouzi.

However, after analyzing what Qiao Jiusheng had just said, Fang Yusheng suddenly realized that Qiao Jiusheng was definitely hiding something from him. "Ah Sheng, are you hiding something from me and not telling me?" He carefully probed her.

Qiao Jiusheng naturally shook her head. "No."

She had led a good life in this life, so she would not mention her past life again.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng seemed to be thinking about something, she thought that he was still thinking about his white moonlight. Her face immediately turned cold as she expressionlessly threatened him, "Fang Yusheng, don't think about other women in front of me! You have to remember that you're my man. If you dare to cheat on me, I won't let you off easily."

Her slender and fair fingers were pressed against Fang Yusheng's chest. Qiao Jiusheng pressed them down and told him, sternly and domineeringly, "In the past, I could let bygones be bygones, but now, and even in the future, you can only think about me and love me alone. If I find out that you are half-hearted and have someone else in your heart..." Qiao Jiusheng's gaze fell between Fang Yusheng's legs.

Fang Yusheng subconsciously closed his legs when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "Be careful. If I kick you, you have to use a catheter when you pee."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

It was painful just thinking about it!

In the past, Fang Yusheng was so happy that Qiao Jiusheng wanted to kill Fang Mu's third leg. Now, he was so worried for his own.

As a boss, he naturally didn't need to pay to eat.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had lunch in the garden and left together. On the way home, Fang Yusheng could not help but login into the OK app. He entered the group chat and immediately sent the photo of his newly collected marriage certificate.

Everyone was congratulating him, but he didn't see Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing.

Fang Yusheng found it strange and asked. [Where's Ah Nuo and Yinbing?]

The group fell silent.

What happened?

Did something happen to those two?

Just then, Suzanne messaged him privately.

Suzanne: [The two of them seem to have broken up.]

An: [!]

Suzanne: [Apparently, Ah Nuo's little first love ran back.]

An: [Didn't you say she was dead?]

Suzanne: [I'm not sure. Apparently, after she came back, Ah Nuo didn't let her go. He let her work with him. When Yinbing returned and found out, they broke up.]

An: [What's Ah Nuo's reaction?]

Suzanne: [I'm not sure. You know how hard Yinbing worked to be worthy of Ah Nuo. For so many years, that first love has always been a pain in his heart. Yinbing perhaps fulfilled their wish.]

An: [If she likes him, then she should snatch him back. Fulfilling their wish is just an excuse used because she doesn't like him enough.]

Just like how he liked Qiao Jiusheng. No matter who she had in her heart, he would snatch her away first and pamper her until she could not leave him. Wouldn't that be the end of that happiness?

Those who used the excuse of fulfilling others' wishes were cowards who did not love a person deeply enough.

Suzanne looked at Fang Yusheng's message and replied: [That's in India. Yinbing was born in a slum. Ah Nuo's first love was a daughter of an aristocrat. Even though her family has declined, she is still a golden phoenix. No matter how powerful Yinbing is now, she will always be a chicken that flew out of a chicken coop.]

Suzanne: [Yinbing already felt that her status was not good enough for Ah Nuo. Now that Ah Nuo's first love, who is a match for him, has returned, she must be feeling upset.]

Suzanne: [If Ah Nuo does Yinbing wrong, I will go and snatch her. Anyway, I am alone. I can find a girlfriend to live with.]

An: [Awesome, my Suzanne! If you're looking to live with Yinbing, why don't you come to China and wipe out that scourge Wei Xin?] Fang Yusheng found Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Xin's daily banter an eyesore.

Suzanne: [Ha ha...]

Suzanne chuckled and stopped replying. Fang Yusheng didn't know what he had said wrong.

Qiao Jiusheng's voice suddenly rang in Fang Yusheng's ears. "How is Wei Xin a scourge?"

Fang Yusheng quickly switched off his phone and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. He kept quiet.

Qiao Jiusheng scoffed lightly, feeling that Fang Yusheng had too many bad ideas.

"I have a question for you. Answer me honestly." Fang Yusheng became serious.

Qiao Jiusheng sat upright. "Tell me."

"How did you meet Wei Xin?" He had always been curious. Most of Wei Xin's friends were models in the fashion industry. Qiao Jiusheng had only been a student when she met her. So how did the two come to know each other.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. Her expression was a little strange and guilty.

When he saw this, Fang Yusheng's face turned cold. "Why? Is it hard to say?"

"It's not that I can't tell you." Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng and carefully said, "I'm just afraid that you'll be angry if I tell you."

Fang Yusheng had a bad feeling about this, but he still insisted that Qiao Jiusheng tell him.

Helpless, Qiao Jiusheng could only say, "I once opened a shop."

“What store?”

“An adult store.”

Fang Yusheng was surprised. “You ran that kind of store?” No wonder she’s a veteran.

Qiao Jiusheng understood Fang Yusheng’s gaze and felt a little awkward. She explained, “Well, our family did not give us much pocket money when we were young. When I grew up and turned 18, I had to rely on my abilities to earn pocket money.”

Fang Yusheng knew that when Qiao Jiusheng was 13 years old, her monthly pocket money was only 500 yuan. When she had saved him in Meng Hai, it had been the end of the month. Qiao Jiusheng only had about 10 yuan left in her pocket money. Otherwise, she would not have bought him a bunch of street clothes that were sold for three at the price of 200 yuan.

“When I went to university, my allowance was only 800 yuan a month. I love to eat, and I have to spend money when I eat. I love beauty, and buying clothes, bags, and cosmetics costs money! Eight hundred yuan is naturally not enough. I heard that adult products are very profitable, so I borrowed money from Big Brother and opened an adult products shop in Binjiang City.”

“Mm.” Fang Yusheng did not interrupt her.

“There were many kinds of items and tools in my adult store. They included gay, lesbian, husband and wife, twin flying, S&M, and various other types of tools.” Qiao Jiusheng’s face was not red, and her heart did not skip a beat when she talked about these topics. She looked calm and experienced.

Fang Yusheng frowned.

“For eight consecutive days, Wei Xin came to my shop to buy... things.” Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed to say their names in front of Fang Yusheng.

During that period, Wei Xin and Gu Jiayi got along very well. The two of them had a lot of fun. Wei Xin bought a lot of things from Qiao Jiusheng and spent a lot of money.

She was Qiao Jiusheng's biggest client.

"Wei Xin saw that I was very tight-lipped, so she often visited my shop and even added me as a friend. As long as there were any interesting and exciting new products in my shop, I would inform her. After a while, we became familiar with each other. Later, she would help me design dresses, and I would help her collect all kinds of interesting... toys."

Fang Yusheng's frown deepened.

Qiao Jiusheng could write a book about the process of getting to know Wei Xin. She had already thought of a name for it. The names she considered were...

"A Casanova Customer and a Female Boss!

"That female customer sure knows how to have fun!

"Brawler's Biography: When I was a collector!"

Fang Yusheng was speechless. "I think you'd better not open a jade shop. You might as well return to your old profession."

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the sarcasm in his words. She smiled awkwardly and said obsequiously, "Don't. I've already washed my hands clean. It's better to open a jade shop."

Fang Yusheng couldn't help but ask, "Oh, to sell the 'little toys' you carve?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"I've never carved those little toys before," she said, her voice low and breathy.

Why didn't she ever carve one? She was afraid that her deceased master would jump out of the coffin and beat her to death.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng. Seeing that he was still angry, she asked, "Just say it. What do you want me to do so that you won't be angry?"

"I won't be angry if you carve a jade that looks like me and has the words 'I love Fang Yusheng' on its back."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to roll her eyes, but before she could start, she saw Fang Yusheng glaring at her. Thus, she quickly nodded. "Alright, alright."

The next day, Fang Yusheng casually threw Qiao Jiusheng a raw white jade from Xinjiang. He looked casual and carefree and had the aura of a tycoon. "Carve it better. It's ugly..." Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng, his eyes not smiling at all.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the stone and said, "We have to cut this first."

She asked Qi Bufan to send the raw stones to the factory to be cut. When Qi Bufan returned, he even brought back the corners of the jade.

Qiao Jiusheng picked up the processed piece. It was about fifteen centimeters tall, seven to eight centimeters wide, and five centimeters thick. Seeing that she had chosen the jade, Qi Bufan also picked up another complete and beautiful piece of white jade from the scraps. He tried hard to smile with his expressionless face.

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked to see him suddenly smile.

Some people were not suitable to smile. Their smile was uglier than their crying expression. Qi Bufan was one of those people.

“Bufan, you better stop smiling.” It was true. He scared her when he smiled, and she had a feeling he was smiling savagely.

Upon hearing this, Qi Bufan immediately returned to his serious and expressionless face.

This was much more normal.

“Tell me, what do you want to do?” Qiao Jiusheng stared at the jade piece in his hand.

Qi Bufan handed the jade to Qiao Jiusheng and said, “Can you make me a small pendant with this jade too?”

“Sure, what kind do you want?”

Qi Bufan said, “I want... something meaningful.”

Qiao Jiusheng sized up the corner of the material in her hand and thought for a while before saying, “This bit of material can be used to carve a jade ruyi, or a jade cicada, or a peace bean. It depends on which type you want.” She looked at the shape of the jade and said, “But I think a jade cicada will look better.

“The cicada is a symbol of rebirth and eternal spirit. Normally, when you give a cicada to someone, you want that person to be strong and optimistic about life. Also, the cicada has a noble character, which is as pure as ice and jade. You would hope that the other party will be a pure and honest girl who loves herself and is strong.”

Qiao Jiusheng then looked up at Qi Bufan and asked, “Do you want to give it to someone or use it yourself?”

“Give it.”

“Is it for someone you like or a friend?”

“My daughter.”

“Huh?” Qiao Jiusheng almost dropped the jade in her hand.