

Ex's Brother 271

Chapter 271: Public indecency! Excessive attention to trivialities!

Qi Bufan has a daughter!

A storm brewed in Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

Did I miss something?

"Since when do you have a daughter? How old is she? Are you married? Where's your wife? Didn't you say that you're not married and are still single?" That night, after getting drunk, Qi Bufan had criticized Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiusheng still found it funny when she thought about it.

However, now it turned out that this self-proclaimed single person who couldn't even afford a toilet in Binjiang City actually had a daughter!

A daughter, not a cat or dog!

Qiao Jiusheng was so shocked that she asked countless questions.

Qi Bufan saw her shock and knew that it was a little sudden. His expression turned gentle, and his heart melted at the thought of his daughter. "I'm not married, but I have a daughter."

Qiao Jiusheng did not understand what he meant.

He's not married. Where did his daughter come from?

He gave birth to her himself?

The way Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qi Bufan became filled with doubt about life.

Our family's male assistant can give birth!

This realization shocked Qiao Jiusheng.

Qi Bufan did not know that Qiao Jiusheng's thoughts had gone far off. He stared at the jade pieces on the ground and said softly, "She's not my biological daughter. She's my comrade's daughter."

Qi Bufan used to be a soldier.

His father had left early, and he had lived with his mother alone. His grades in school were not good, and he was an ordinary child, neither good nor bad. He always swam around in the middle. So when he was in his second year, he joined the army.

Initially, he was not allowed to enlist before he turned 18. However, his situation was special. The army officers recruited him into the army after seeing that he was a good seedling.

Qi Bufan spent two years in an ordinary military camp. Later, he was selected to become a Marine Special Forces soldier because of his outstanding qualities in all aspects. The captain who took him in was called David. He was a very powerful, serious, but kind man.

In a mission, David had died in the sea to protect Qi Bufan.

During that mission, Qi Bufan had been fired by the army for disobeying military orders.

David's wife had divorced him a long time ago, and his only daughter lived with David's father. David's father was old, and he died in the third year of Qi Bufan's retirement. Qi Bufan felt guilty and grateful to David, so he took David's nine-year-old daughter home to raise her.

Now, seven years had passed, and his younger daughter had grown up to become a slender and elegant lady. She was studying in the first year of high school in Qi Bufan's hometown.

Even though Qi Bufan didn't go back often, he still frequently called the girl and regularly transferred money to her. Sometimes, he would rush back during the holidays to have a family celebration.

Today, seeing that there was still some jade left, Qi Bufan thought of his cheap daughter and wanted to make a jade for her.

Qiao Jiusheng agreed without saying anything.

"Yes, you became a father at the age of 33. You're extraordinary." Qiao Jiusheng was especially curious about Qi Bufan's daughter and could not help but ask, "Why didn't you bring her to Binjiang City to study? Binjiang City's education level is much better than your hometown."

"She wants to accompany my mother," said Qi Bufan.

"That's understandable."

Qi Bufan was a little worried. "But my mom's health is getting worse and worse. After some time, I might have to take a leave of absence to go back." Previously, when he said he would take a leave of absence to go back and find his wife, he actually wanted to go back to visit his mom.

"Just let me know when you're going back." Accompanying his parents was a huge matter. Qiao Jiusheng believed that Fang Yusheng would approve his leave. "When are you going back?"

Qi Bufan said, "Maybe next month."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng touched the jade and wanted to prepare more things. When Qi Bufan returned, he would take it back and give it to his family. Qi Bufan had followed Fang Yusheng for ten years. He was not just an assistant, but was considered family.

“Don’t worry, the jade pendant will be ready before you return.”

“Thank you, Madam.”

After achieving his goal, Qi Bufan quickly left. He couldn’t stay idle.

When he left, Qiao Jiusheng immediately got up and ran to the third floor to look for Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng had been working on something recently and often stayed in the collection room to write and draw. When Fang Yusheng was designing, he never used a computer. He would draw everything on paper.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the stack of papers in front of him and asked, “Why don’t you use a computer?”

“The computer is not safe.” Fang Yusheng’s tone was gentle.

“Someone hacked your computer to steal pictures?” Qiao Jiusheng sounded like she was joking, but when she saw Fang Yusheng nod, she immediately looked surprised and sighed. “Someone really stole them?”

“Yeah.”

When Fang Yusheng was studying at MIT, he had participated in an original design competition. Fang Yusheng had successfully entered the finals and met a senior named Richard. Richard knew that he couldn’t beat Fang Yusheng, so he got a hacker to hack his computer and steal his design drawings.

Later on, during the competition, Richard took out his design plan before him. If Fang Yusheng hadn’t been prepared, he would have been accused of stealing and plagiarizing.

At that time, although Fang Yusheng did not lose out, he had developed a habit of not doing design drawings on the computer. When he had to use the computer, he only dared to use the design software that Yan Nuo had provided him. After he was done with the design drawings, he would immediately print them out and delete them from the computer.

Fang Yusheng put down his pen when he saw Qiao Jiusheng acting mysteriously.

He leaned back against the chair and patted his legs. "Come here and sit."

Qiao Jiusheng sat down.

She hugged his neck.

Fang Yusheng looked down at Qiao Jiusheng with warmth in his eyes.

He liked the way she unconsciously showed her attachment.

"What do you want to tell me? Why are you being so secretive?"

Qiao Jiusheng blinked at him like a little fox. "Guess what I heard just now?"

"I can't guess."

"It's about Qi Bufan."

Fang Yusheng's interest was piqued when he heard that the matter was related to Qi Bufan. He pretended to be deep in thought. After a while, he said, "He found a girlfriend?"

"Ha..." Qiao Jiusheng laughed at his naivety. "No, he didn't find a girlfriend."

What else could happen to Qi Bufan?

Fang Yusheng couldn't guess. "Don't beat around the bush. Speak."

“Alright.” Qiao Jiusheng’s expression turned serious as she said, “Qi Bufan has a daughter.”

Fang Yusheng’s expression turned comical.

“Were you frightened?” Qiao Jiusheng was very satisfied with Fang Yusheng’s current reaction.

Indeed, I was not the only one who got shocked.

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and asked in disbelief, “Who did you say has a daughter? Bufan?”

“Yeah.”

Seeing him so shocked, Qiao Jiusheng found it funny. “Are you shocked?”

Fang Yusheng nodded and asked, “When did he get married? How old is his daughter? Why don’t I know?” They had known each other for ten years, but he had never known that Qi Bufan had a daughter!

Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Yusheng about Qi Bufan’s daughter.

Fang Yusheng finally regained his composure. “That’s not a real daughter. She’s an adopted daughter.” He had thought that Qi Bufan really had a daughter.

“Do you think it will be difficult for him to find a wife now that he has a daughter?” It was not easy to find a partner with a child.

Fang Yusheng thought of something and suddenly smiled meaningfully. “If he can’t find a wife, then he’ll have to ‘digest it internally.’”

Stunned, Qiao Jiusheng finally understood what that meant.

“Fang Yusheng, you’re a beast!”

Qiao Jiusheng punched Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng hurriedly apologized, “I was just joking.”

“Don’t joke around like this.” If Qi Bufan heard this, he would probably fight it out with him.

“By the way, what kind of person do you want me to sculpt?” Qiao Jiusheng stood up and took out her phone. She said to him, “I’ll take a picture of you and sculpt the jade based on the picture in the future.”

Fang Yusheng thought for a while and said, “Carve a majestic and domineering one.”

“Sure.”

Qiao Jiusheng tiptoed to take off a cane and handed it to him. She said, “Change into a suit and stand by the window. With one hand in the pocket of your suit pants and the other holding the cane, look sideways at me and give me a mighty and domineering smile.”

Fang Yusheng thought about it and felt that this style was not bad.

He quickly went back to his room to change his clothes. Then, he did as Qiao Jiusheng said and let her take a photo.

After taking the photo, Qiao Jiusheng did not disturb him anymore.

For a long time after that, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng did their own things. One designed, while the other sculpted.

After about a month, Qiao Jiusheng finally completed the jade carving.

She placed the finished product in a wooden box and placed it on the bed. During dinner, she said to Fang Yusheng, "The jade carving is ready and is in the room. Do you want to take a look?"

Hearing that, Fang Yusheng didn't even eat his food. He got up and ran to the master bedroom.

When he entered the room, he immediately saw the gift box on the bedside table. Fang Yusheng happily opened the box. When he saw himself in the box, he was first stunned, then his face instantly darkened. It was because the carving really...

It really lacked public decency!

The jade statue's posture was similar to Fang Yusheng's when he gave the pose that day. His posture was straight like a pine tree. His head was tilted slightly, and the outline of his side profile was clear and strong. However, Fang Yusheng's right hand, which was in his trouser pocket, had become a hand on his waist. His left hand was carved in the same way as the photo, and he held the cane in a domineering manner.

This jade carving was good in every way. The quality of the jade was top-grade, and the carving was done to perfection. Even the jade carving's appearance was almost the same as the real Fang Yusheng. Even his hair was almost identical to the picture.

At first glance, everyone would say that it was a perfect jade sculpture.

However, something was wrong!

Fang Yusheng had worn clothes during the photoshoot that day! Then why was the jade statue in front of him wearing only a pair of boxers to cover his body? It was because of him not wearing pants that the hands, which were in his pockets, could only be used to support his waist.

Qiao Jiusheng had carved the jade very carefully, and even the nipples on Fang Yusheng's chest could be seen. Although they were small, they were very alluring.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Yusheng suppressed the shock in his heart and stared at the carvings for a long while. He could not help but grumble, "Public indecency! Excessive attention to trivialities!"

She had fed all the skills she learned to the dogs!

When Qiao Jiusheng heard the door open, she turned around and saw Fang Yusheng's strange and gloomy expression. She knew that her work had angered him.

"How was the carving?" Qiao Jiusheng smiled.

Fang Yusheng ignored her and continued eating.

Qiao Jiusheng finished her meal honestly. Seeing that Fang Yusheng did not intend to bother her, she said, "If you don't like it, I'll change him into another small ornament and make another one in the future." That was the first time she had carved a naked man.

She thought it looked good and couldn't bear to throw it away.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng did not look good. "Leave it here. It's all done." Actually, Qiao Jiusheng was excellent at sculpting. It would be even better if she could sculpt him wearing clothes.

Fang Yusheng had initially thought that he would show off the carving to Yan Nuo and the rest someday. But now, he was naked as a sculpture. How was he going to show off?

"Okay then."

Qiao Jiusheng was about to get up when the babies in her stomach kicked her.

She froze.

Fang Yusheng looked over. "What's wrong? Did they kick you again?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "The little guy is getting more and more energetic. I'm not done carving Bufan's pendant yet. He's going home next week, so I'll continue working." Qiao Jiusheng went upstairs, carved for a while, and felt a little cold.

The weather in October of the lunar calendar was already a little cold. Qiao Jiusheng was only wearing a thin sweater, and she did not move much while sitting. Her feet and back were cold. Now that she was pregnant, it would be troublesome if she caught a cold. Qiao Jiusheng got up, left the studio, and went downstairs to get thicker clothes.

She had just walked down the stairs and was about to turn to the master bedroom when she heard Fang Yusheng's voice from the bedroom beside her.

He asked, "What's the situation?"

Qi Bufan said, "The police are investigating the origin of Cheng Ke's gun."

Upon hearing the word "gun," Qiao Jiusheng stopped in her tracks. She turned around and walked to the door of Qi Bufan's room to eavesdrop on the conversation.

Chapter 272: Not as Important as My Child's Father

Inside the house, Fang Yusheng pondered for a moment before saying to Qi Bufan, "You didn't leave any traces, did you?"

"No," Qi Bufan answered. "After taking Cheng Ke away from Fang Mu's basement, I locked him up in an abandoned house. Then, according to what you said, when Fang Mu was caught, I let him go. I didn't give him the gun directly, but when I imprisoned him, I pretended to unintentionally mention that guns could be bought on the black market. So Cheng Ke himself didn't know that we were the ones who primed him to get a gun."

“Are you sure everything’s clean?”

“I’m sure.”

Fang Yusheng was relieved and said, “That’s not a problem then. Bufan, we can’t let the police find out that we gave Cheng Ke the gun.” After a slight pause, Fang Yusheng thought of something and said, “Oh right, pass the child abuse videos that Cheng Ke had filmed in excitement to the police. With these videos, Cheng Ke won’t have a good life in prison.”

Fang Yusheng didn’t want Cheng Ke to have a good life because he was too crazy.

Why did he have to torture children?

Qi Bufan asked, “Amongst those videos, there’s one related to Fang Mu. Do you want to give it to the police too?”

This time, Fang Yusheng remained silent for a long time.

In the end, he nodded and said to Qi Bufan, “Sure, why not?”

“Yusheng.” Qiao Jiusheng’s voice suddenly rang out behind him.

Fang Yusheng turned around in shock and panic.

He quickly regained his composure, put on a relaxed expression, and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Why did you come down?”

“It’s a little cold. I came down to get more clothes.” Qiao Jiusheng directly walked in and stood beside Fang Yusheng. She first looked at Qi Bufan, then at Fang Yusheng with a warm and indifferent gaze. Fang Yusheng could not see any other emotions in her eyes. He thought that perhaps Ah Sheng had not heard their conversation.

It was good that she did not hear him. That way, she would not know how ruthless he was.

“Yusheng, delete Fang Mu’s video,” however, when Qiao Jiusheng said this, Fang Yusheng’s expression changed.

There were two reasons for his change in attitude. One, Ah Sheng had heard them just now and she must have realized that he had planned Cheng Ke killing Fang Mu. Two, Ah Sheng was pleading for Fang Mu.

Fang Yusheng stopped acting. “Ah Sheng,” he said coldly, “you want to plead for him?”

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the anger hidden in Fang Yusheng’s voice.

She stared at him with a frank and clear expression. “I’m not doing it for him. I’m doing it for you.”

Fang Yusheng frowned, not understanding what she meant.

Qiao Jiusheng held his hand. Fang Yusheng’s body temperature had always been cold. Even if Qiao Jiusheng held his hand, she could not warm him. However, Qiao Jiusheng knew that no matter how cold this person was, his heart would always be warm for her. She said, “He once hurt you, but he was killed by Cheng Ke, who was under your control.”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he thought: She knows I’m so scheming. Would Ah Sheng hate me?

Qiao Jiusheng said softly, “Yusheng, that video is a pain Fang Mu could never forget for the rest of his life. It was also the source of his twisted personality. He is already dead. It’s better not to release that humiliating video.” Seeing Fang Yusheng remain unmoved, Qiao Jiusheng could only say, “Even Dad and Aunt Xu don’t want to see that video. Think about our child. If our child is treated like that, can you bear it?”

Fang Yusheng’s indifferent eyes finally moved.

“Forget it.” Fang Yusheng looked at Qi Bufan and said, “Cut out Fang Mu’s video.”

“Sure.”

Then, the couple left Qi Bufan’s room together.

On the way back to the master bedroom, Fang Yusheng, who was walking behind, suddenly called out to Qiao Jiusheng in a low voice, “Ah Sheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at him in confusion.

Fang Yusheng’s lips moved as if he were a little uneasy.

“What’s wrong?” Qiao Jiusheng thought that something big had happened. The next moment, she heard Fang Yusheng ask, “Do you think I’m too ruthless?”

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and said, “He was the one who was harsh to you first. If you still acted polite to him, then you would’ve been stupid.”

Fang Yusheng was surprised. “Aren’t you afraid of me?”

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled. “Why should I be afraid of you?”

“To kill Fang Mu, I have been plotting for a long time. Every step I took was carefully planned. Aren’t you afraid of such scheming people like me?” Fang Yusheng had always been afraid of letting Qiao Jiusheng know what he had done behind his back.

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. “If you didn’t kill him, he would’ve killed you! Do you think I’d have been happy if he killed you?” Qiao Jiusheng gave him a look and continued, “From your point of view, what you did was not wrong. It was Fang Mu who did not treat you well at first. He made you suffer so much. Even if you caused his death, you didn’t do anything wrong, right? To be honest, you did very well. You killed him without spilling a drop of blood, and you even earned sympathy by being a victim.”

Fang Yusheng could not understand whether Qiao Jiusheng was being sincere or sarcastic. He chose not to speak.

Qiao Jiusheng recalled what Fang Yusheng had done in her previous life and suddenly sighed. "You can still be considered kind now, really." Fang Yusheng could be considered merciful for not killing Fang Mu's two sons.

Fang Yusheng did not understand why Qiao Jiusheng looked at him with such a comforting gaze.

From the looks of it, Ah Sheng seems to think that I am not ruthless enough and instead am quite pure and kind?

However, Fang Yusheng liked Qiao Jiusheng's performance.

Just as he was about to reach out to hug her, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly tiptoed and bit him on the mouth. Then, she patted his elegant and handsome face in a rough manner and said, "In this world, no other man is as important as my child's father."

Her words cleared the haze in Fang Yusheng's heart.

Like a child being commended by a teacher, he smiled brightly, bent down, and hugged her. Then, they went straight to his room.

Was she cold? If she was cold, she could just take off her clothes. He could just use his body to give her warmth. Why did she need to add clothes?

Qiao Jiusheng was very fond of this way of doing things whenever there was a disagreement.

After that, Fang Yusheng took out the jade carving from the bedside table and placed it on his desk. Since no one else was here, he could admire it as he wished.

On the third day, Qiao Jiusheng prepared the jade cicada and put it in a small brocade box. In the afternoon, she went shopping with Aunt Jin.

Even though they had known each other for so long, this was the first time Qiao Jiusheng had gone shopping with Aunt Jin.

Aunt Jin was rather chubby and had worn a black coat.

Qiao Jiusheng said that black was too serious and did not make her look lively and young and that she only looked good in bright colors. Aunt Jin only said four words in a reply.

“Black makes me thin.”

Those words successfully shut Qiao Jiusheng up.

Qi Bufan’s family lived in the countryside. Qiao Jiusheng had never lived in the countryside before, so she did not know how living in the countryside was different from living in the city. She wanted to buy some gifts for Qi Bufan’s old mother that he could take with him. Fortunately, Aunt Jin was born in the countryside, so she knew these things.

“Nowadays, a lot of rural areas are better off. The kind of places you see on television where children go to school by having to cross iron bridges and wooden bridges are few. Bufan’s family is just an ordinary rural family. They are neither rich nor poor. You should buy practical gifts.”

After hearing Aunt Jin’s words, Qiao Jiusheng especially went online to search for useful items in the countryside.

Qiao Jiusheng then entered the supermarket and went straight to the food ingredients area and bought food.

She bought rice, oil, specialty cured meat, and other items.

When Aunt Jin saw this, she covered her mouth and only laughed. "The things you bought are truly practical. Doesn't he still have an adopted daughter at home? That day, I heard Bufan talking to his mother on the phone. I think that the days of the elderly in the family are numbered. I reckon that after some time, Bufan might bring his adopted daughter to Binjiang."

"That's fine. She will be taken care of when she comes." Qiao Jiusheng agreed with this. She always felt that the girl would be better suited to studying in Binjiang City.

Aunt Jin said, "The elder in Bufan's family doesn't know how to buy clothes, and Bufan is a simple man. If you want to buy something, Madam, why not buy a few sets of clothes and shoes for his adoptive daughter? Even if he comes to Binjiang City, she'll look good wearing them."

Qiao Jiusheng felt that Aunt Jin's words made sense. "That's right!" Girls nowadays love to look pretty. As a man, Qi Bufan would definitely not think of this.

After shopping in the supermarket, the two of them went to buy clothes for Qi Bufan's adopted daughter.

Aunt Jin said that students should wear plain and clean clothes. They did not need to be fashionable. Instead, their clothes had to be comfortable and convenient to move around in. They could not be too ugly either. Qiao Jiusheng bought a few sets of clothes, all of which were new designs from teen fashion brands. There were skirts, pants, and two sets of sportswear.

However, she chose the colors according to her preference. Most of them were gorgeous colors.

Aunt Jin also said that girls would look good in these clothes.

After returning home, Qiao Jiusheng threw the spoils of war that she had bought into Qi Bufan's room. Qi Bufan looked at the girls' clothes and felt his heart turn warm. "Thank you, Madam." He was grateful to Qiao Jiusheng. After raising his daughter for so long, Qi Bufan had realized for the first time that the sportswear he had bought for his daughter in the past was already outdated.

“What are you thanking me for? We’re family.” Qiao Jiusheng sat on Qi Bufan’s desk chair. As she interacted with the babies in her stomach, she asked Qi Bufan, “Are you going back tomorrow morning?”

“Yeah.”

“Here!” Qiao Jiusheng threw something at Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan quickly grabbed the object and opened his palm. It was a car key for the Cayenne car.

“It’s easier to drive back with more stuff.”

“Thank you.”

Qi Bufan politely bowed.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at him and felt a lot of emotions.

The ace soldier in the army had been reduced to being Fang Yusheng’s assistant. It was really mocking him.

The next day, Qi Bufan drove home in the Cayenne.

In the afternoon, Aunt Jin’s daughter went into a difficult labor and had to undergo a C-section at the local county’s People’s Hospital. Aunt Jin was anxious. She wanted to go back to take a look. Qiao Jiusheng thought about the price and effort required to hire a car and asked a driver to send her there.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he said, “I’ll send her there.”

Aunt Jin had taken care of him for many years. From the moment Fang Yusheng was born, Aunt Jin had been responsible for taking care of him. To him, Aunt Jin was like his real aunt.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and felt that Fang Yusheng was indeed considerate.

It was boring to stay at home alone, so she decided to follow them along.

“I’ll go too.”

Fang Yusheng didn’t want to leave her alone at home, so he agreed.

Hence, that afternoon, the three of them quickly packed their things, locked up the small house, and drove to Aunt Jin’s hometown. Aunt Jin’s hometown was in a county in Binjiang City called Anyang County. Her daughter lived in that county.

The trio arrived at the county hospital when it was almost dark. By the time they arrived, the surgery of Aunt Jin’s daughter had ended.

Fortunately, both the mother and the baby daughter were safe.

Qiao Jiusheng saw Aunt Jin’s daughter, the pitiful woman who had just gone through a cesarean section. She was lying on the bed, motionless as the anesthesia had just worn off. Her face looked a little weak. However, when she heard her daughter’s cries, she felt happy.

This was Aunt Jin’s daughter’s second childbirth. Her first child was a son. Later on, the second child policy was established, and the couple had a good life. So, they wanted a second child. Originally, the expected date of delivery was next month, but who knew that her amniotic fluid would suddenly break out at noon today. When she and her husband had arrived at the hospital, there was not much amniotic fluid left. The doctors could only perform a cesarean section.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Aunt Jin's granddaughter. She had just been born, and her wrinkled skin was still a little red. Her hair was thin but soft. She was wearing a small cotton shirt, wrapped in a blanket, and sleeping soundly.

Fang Yusheng also really liked this baby. He really wanted to hug her, but he was too embarrassed to ask.

Aunt Jin saw Fang Yusheng constantly rubbing his legs with both hands. She understood him very well and knew at a glance that he wanted to carry the child. So, she said, "Young Master Yusheng, you're going to be a father soon. Why don't you carry the child and practice?"

Fang Yusheng had been waiting for her to say that!

The moment Aunt Jin finished speaking, Fang Yusheng stood up and walked to the crib. He bent down and carefully picked up the little girl.

Chapter 273: Finally Remembered

The baby girl was only 3.1 kg. Even though she was covered in clothes, she was still very light.

Fang Yusheng held her with both hands. Take note, he was holding her and not carrying her. Fang Yusheng didn't dare to move as he was afraid he would accidentally hurt the baby.

That fearful and cautious look was both comical and heartwarming.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Come, I'll teach you how to carry her."

She reached out to carry the child, but Fang Yusheng avoided her. "I'll do it. When you give birth in the future, you just have to take a good rest. Let me do the carrying and breastfeeding," Fang Yusheng said righteously. He refused to admit that he really loved this baby girl.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I plan to exclusively breastfeed them. Are you sure you can feed the children?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Well, I can't do that.

They stayed in the hospital for a while, and it was already 9 pm.

The three of them had not eaten yet, and Aunt Jin's son-in-law wanted to bring them somewhere to eat. Qiao Jiusheng thought that since he had just received a daughter, he naturally had to accompany his wife and daughter. She said, "Brother Chen, you should accompany Sister Yingying and the baby. We can just eat with Aunt Jin."

Upon hearing this, Brother Chen apologetically smiled. "Alright then." Brother Chen indeed could not leave now. He only wanted to take them for a meal because Fang Yusheng and the rest had extraordinary statuses. Brother Chen was afraid of neglecting them. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng stating her point clearly, Brother Chen did not insist.

The trio left the hospital for dinner.

After the meal, Fang Yusheng planned to bring Qiao Jiusheng to a hotel. However, Aunt Jin said, "The hotel isn't clean either, and you still have to spend money. Besides, since you're here, you can come to my house and stay for a few days before going back. Our village is clean, and the environment is good. During this season, we can see maple trees all over the mountains. You can even eat fresh grapefruit and oranges."

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng and gestured that he would listen to her.

Upon hearing that she could eat grapefruits, Qiao Jiusheng was tempted.

Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng's reaction clearly indicated that she wanted to go. So, he said to Aunt Jin, "Then I'll have to trouble you, Aunt Jin."

On the way, Aunt Jin called her husband and told him to tidy up the room. It was only a ten-minute drive from the county city to Aunt Jin's house. The couple was going to Aunt Jin's house for the first time, and it was impolite to go empty-handed. Qiao Jiusheng wanted to get out of the car to buy some fruits, but Aunt Jin stopped her.

"Don't waste that money." Aunt Jin sighed with emotion. "Our family didn't have a good life in the past. Later on, I went to the Fang family and gained Madam Fang's recognition. I stayed there to work. My salary is twice the annual income of my husband. Our lives have improved all these years, and it's all thanks to the Fang family. Why bring gifts? It's an honor that you guys can come!"

Qiao Jiusheng knew that the Madam Fang Aunt Jin was referring to was not Xu Pingfei but Fang Yusheng's mother, Lisa.

She couldn't make up her mind and looked at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded at her.

Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng did not insist.

It was almost 11 pm when they arrived at Aunt Jin's house.

The surname of Aunt Jin's husband was Song. Sometimes, he would send some local specialties to the Fang family. Qiao Jiusheng had seen him a few times.

Uncle Song was very happy to see the couple. He had laid out the bed sheets early. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were distinguished guests. Uncle Song had originally planned to arrange their rooms to be in the largest room on the second floor near the back. From there, they could see the forest and the lotus pond in the distance. The view was pretty good, but Aunt Jin rejected him.

Now that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant, Uncle Song was afraid that there would be an accident if she went up and down the stairs. He knew that he had not thought it through properly, so he chose the room on the first floor.

The room was large and clean. The furniture was not expensive but was grand.

It was already late at night. After briefly washing up, everyone went to sleep.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng finally saw the enthusiasm of Uncle Song's family. Early in the morning, Aunt Jin made a table full of dishes. She knew that Fang Yusheng did not eat greasy food, and she also knew that Qiao Jiusheng did not eat fish and meat in the morning. Therefore, Aunt Jin filled the table with vegetables.

The only meat dish was a stewed chicken.

They didn't know how she had stewed the chicken. It smelled good and looked beautiful, but there wasn't much oil or the smell of chicken.

Qiao Jiusheng drank a big bowl of soup in one go and ate a few handmade dumplings and buns under Aunt Jin and Uncle Song's warm hospitality. She even ate some vegetables. Fang Yusheng was also stuffed, which was rare. After the meal, Uncle Song carried brown sugar and eggs to the hospital to visit his daughter while Aunt Jin prepared lunch at home.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng strolled around the maple forest behind Aunt Jin's house.

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her stomach with a satisfied expression. "If I continue eating like this, I'll become fat."

Fang Yusheng said, "Aunt Jin's cooking is very good."

After Lisa had divorced Fang Pingjue, the Fang family had fired Aunt Jin.

Two to three years later, Fang Yusheng had grown up a little. Every year, he would come back to visit his grandfather during the holidays. He was used to eating the western food prepared by Lisa and was never used to eating Chinese food. However, he always used to think about the Fat Aunt's dishes.

Unfortunately, the Fat Aunt hadn't been in this family anymore. Helpless, Grandfather Fang had invited back Aunt Jin, who had been fired.

The previous night, Aunt Jin had said to Qiao Jiusheng that her family was doing well and that she had to thank the Fang family for this. In fact, the only people Aunt Jin was truly grateful to were Fang Yusheng and Grandfather Fang.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "Their dishes are better than the ones in our courtyard."

"Although we don't have to use pesticides, the soil isn't as fertile as the soil near their house, so those vegetables aren't as delicious as those grown here." Fang Yusheng saw that his wife loved these vegetables and continued, "If you really like them, we'll buy Uncle Song's vegetables from now on. We'll get someone to send them over every day. They'll still be fresh."

"Forget it. That's too troublesome." Binjiang City also had a large vegetable market. All the vegetables could be bought regardless of the season. They were just expensive.

Although Fang Yusheng was stingy, he wasn't harsh when it came to food.

The market was too far away from the Fang family, so they had never bought from there.

At the mention of the house, Qiao Jiusheng thought of something. "You previously said that you got someone to design a house, and it's under construction."

"Yes." Fang Yusheng had recently visited the house. "The house is about to be completed. After the final touches are done, we can move in. After about half a year later."

"Where is it? Is it near Shui Teng's market?"

"About half an hour's drive away."

"Then we can go to the Water Vine Market to buy groceries in the future."

As the two of them chatted, they finished walking through the forest. Standing at the end of the road, Qiao Jiusheng looked at the low and disorderly houses in the village in front of her. In the thin fog, the village appeared especially peaceful and beautiful. The surrounding air was filled with mist, and the air here was not as turbid as in the city. It was especially fresh.

Qiao Jiusheng took a deep breath and felt refreshed.

Suddenly, someone let out a pig's cry.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned and turned to ask Fang Yusheng, "Did you hear that?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

"Slaughtering pigs?" She had only heard of slaughtering pigs, but she had never seen it.

"I think so." Fang Yusheng had heard from Aunt Jin before that when pigs were slaughtered in the countryside, people would invite their close neighbors and relatives to celebrate. Aunt Jin had said that the dishes made with pork of a newly slaughtered pig were very delicious as the meat was tender and fresh.

Fang Yusheng casually plucked a blade of foxtail grass and popped a green root into his mouth. He held it in his mouth and slowly walked ahead.

Qiao Jiusheng followed him and copied him. She picked up a stalk of grass and chewed as she walked toward the village.

After walking a few steps, they didn't hear the sound of the pig anymore.

The pig must have run out of steam.

“Are we going to freeloader?” Qiao Jiusheng guessed what Fang Yusheng was going to do. As an experienced boss who had once sold adult products, she actually felt a little embarrassed.

Fang Yusheng saw her awkward expression and held her hand. As they walked, he said, “Farmers are hospitable. They’ll welcome us if we go for a free meal. Don’t be embarrassed. If you’re embarrassed, stand behind me.”

“Well... okay.”

The winding roads in the village were confusing, and it took the couple a long time to find the butcher.

The villagers loved to joke around. From afar, some people saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng and whispered gossip in surprise.

“Eh? Who are those two? That man is handsome. He looks like a mixed-blood!”

“He’s a mixed blood, isn’t he? His eyes are green.”

“Yes, it’s quite pretty, just like that... that...” The mistress of the house patted her head with her hand and thought for a while before saying, “Many years ago, there was a very popular foreign singer. What was his name again... Oh, right, it was called Wei Taisi.” The singer was quite handsome, but his name was a little awkward to say.

“It was Vitas,” her daughter corrected her.

“Yes, yes, Vitas, Vitas!” The mistress still remembered the first time she had seen Vitas’s photo on her daughter’s phone. In the photo, the singer named Vitas was wearing a white shirt and standing in the flickering candlelight. He had a high nose bridge, deep eyes, pink lips, white teeth, and a charming smile.

Today’s butcher was the owner of this house.

Upon hearing this, the uncle turned around and glanced at his wife. He had a cigarette in his mouth. The two knives in his hands were rubbing against each other, making a frightening sound. He grinned and revealed a disdainful smile. He scolded his wife who was staring at Fang Yusheng and said, "What mixed-blood? He's just a crossbreed."

The word "crossbreed" triggered the mistress. She immediately retorted, "If he's a crossbreed, then what are you? I think you have no balls!"

The pig slaughtering uncle was speechless.

"Bullsh*t! When I was young, people said I looked like Takeshi Kaneshiro!"

Hearing this, the relatives and neighbors couldn't stop laughing. "If you are Takeshi Kaneshiro, then I am still Liang Chaowei!"

"Then I am Zhang Guorong!"

Fake Zhang Guorong's wife said, "I told you I was Zhang Manyu when I was young, but you didn't believe me..."

A group of confident uncles and aunties transformed into Hong Kong superstars. When Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng approached them, they heard a group of superstars boasting about their youths.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She glanced at Fang Yusheng and asked, "Did we enter Superstar Village?"

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes, finding it hard to explain. He shook his head and said, "No, it's a mental hospital."

The uncle asked Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, "Which family is this cool guy and pretty girl from?" Fang Yusheng was dressed in gray and truly looked cool.

The cool man held the beautiful girl's hand and replied. "We're from the Song family."

The uncle who had slaughtered the pig said, "Oh, Old Song actually has such a handsome relative. He has good eyes!"

Without waiting for Fang Yusheng to explain his origins, the mistress warmly welcomed the couple into the house. "Come, come in and have a seat. If you don't mind, you can have lunch at my house later. Our family killed a big pig today. Sister-in-law Chen will be in charge of the ladle. You guys are in for a treat today."

"We have to trouble you then."

After Fang Yusheng said that, he threw Qiao Jiusheng a smug look.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

If Fang Yusheng knew that the uncle had called him a crossbreed, he would probably get up and leave.

This house had many children, and some of them wanted to roast pork. Fang Yusheng wanted to roast a piece for Qiao Jiusheng, so he followed the group of children and ran to the charcoal fire to roast meat. Qiao Jiusheng had never seen a pig being slaughtered before, so she was rather curious about that. She walked out of the house and ran to watch the slaughter.

When the uncle saw her, he smiled at her and cut the pig's head while talking to her.

"Miss, you're not that old, are you?" He saw that Qiao Jiusheng was still in her early twenties.

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "I'm 25 years old."

"I can't tell. You look like a university student. City people are just good-looking."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was especially happy. She liked it when people praised her for her tenderness.

The uncle took his butcher's knife and compared it to the pig's neck. He stepped on the pig's back and stabbed the knife into the pig's neck. Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously looked over and frowned when she saw the blood at the corner of the pig's mouth.

The uncle said, "Don't look at this. Pregnant women shouldn't watch a live slaughter." With that, he exerted force on his wrist and started cutting the pig head.

Even though the blood had already been drained, blood still flowed out when the knife cut the pig's head.

Qiao Jiusheng stood slightly further away and watched as the white knife went in. Red blood dripped onto the ground.

She looked at the pig's head, which was separated from its body, with a dazed expression. Suddenly, some bloody scenes flashed through her mind.

She saw some people destroying a house...

She saw a dagger cutting a woman's neck.

Blood...

A lot of blood flowed down from the woman's neck to her collarbone, staining her white outfit.

The woman screamed in agony. When the dagger cut her throat, blood gushed out...

The head fell off the woman, rolled a few times, and stopped.

The head faced Qiao Jiusheng, the bleeding throat and distorted face being right in front of her.

That face was...

“No!”

Qiao Jiusheng hysterically screamed.

Chapter 274: I Will Find You in Binjiang City

“No!”

The uncle’s hands trembled in fear as he heard a pained voice.

He turned around in shock and saw Qiao Jiusheng’s pale face. She was hugging her head and screaming in pain.

It left him dumbfounded.

This...

Did she get scared silly by my pig slaughtering?

The people in this city get frightened easily.

In the distance, Fang Yusheng’s heart skipped a beat when he heard Qiao Jiusheng’s voice. He immediately put down the meat in his chopsticks, got up, and ran toward her. The moment he saw her painful and ferocious expression, he knew that things were not looking good.

“Ah Sheng!

“Ah Sheng, don’t be afraid!”

Fang Yusheng turned Qiao Jiusheng around to face him. When he lowered his head and saw her face full of tears, his heart sank. Lifting his head, he glanced at the pig head that was half slaughtered. He guessed what had happened, and his heart ached.

“Ah Sheng, don’t be afraid. It’s all in the past.” Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng tightly. He could feel the person in his arms trembling, and his heart also trembled.

Qiao Jiusheng’s consciousness had become blurry. She leaned into Fang Yusheng’s embrace, but her thoughts and consciousness drifted back to that day in Meng Hai...

Seeing that the sky was about to turn dark, Qiao Jiusheng woke up the handsome boy who had a slight fever.

In his teen years, Fang Yusheng was very tender. Even though he had a fever and his mouth was dry, he still looked handsome.

Since he was blind, unable to see anything, he listened to Qiao Jiusheng’s words.

Qiao Jiusheng saw him sit up and said, “It will get dark soon. I’m going home to eat. What do you want to eat tomorrow morning? I’ll bring that for you.”

Fang Yusheng asked, “Is it getting dark again?”

The sky was darkening, which meant she was going away again, leaving him alone.

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged him. Knowing that he was blind, she said, "The sun has already set. If I miss dinner, I will have to receive Dad's scolding."

"Then, you can go back." After a pause, Fang Yusheng said, "I can't eat eggs or cake. I have a fever. Bring me some porridge."

"Sure."

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked out of the cave. After taking a few steps, she turned around.

She saw the handsome boy sitting on the bloodstained clothes he had taken off and wearing the clothes she had bought. He was looking out of the cave as if he were listening to the sound of her departure. The sun had already set, but the afterglow passed through the forest, casting a faint red glow outside the cave.

Inside the cave, it was cold and damp. The young man was sitting alone and felt lonely.

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and took out her phone from her pocket.

This phone was a Christmas present she had received last year from her father.

The cell phone was very expensive. Qiao Jiusheng was the only one in her class who used this phone, so she treasured it. She had used it for more than half a year, but the phone was not even one bit damaged. Qiao Jiusheng touched the phone and revealed a reluctant expression. She hesitated for a moment when Fang Yusheng asked her, "You're still here?" He seemed to hear her breathing.

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng suddenly gave her a charming smile.

"What's the matter? You can't bear to part with me?" He looked so good when he smiled.

In this time, children matured early. Qiao Jiusheng was already thirteen. Of course, she knew about dating and liking someone. She looked at Fang Yusheng's smile and suddenly felt that she was in love. Really!

Mom and Dad, I'm sorry! I fell in love early!

After seeing Fang Yusheng's smile, Qiao Jiusheng wished she could give him all her treasures.

"Brother Yusheng," Qiao Jiusheng sweetly called his name.

At that time, she wasn't too spoiled and was obedient.

When Fang Yusheng heard the girl call him Brother Yusheng, his heart started beating faster.

Brother Yusheng...

He laughed again.

Qiao Jiusheng looked straight at his smile and returned to the cave.

"Brother Yusheng, actually..." Qiao Jiusheng was embarrassed.

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng was amused. "Third Girl, what are you trying to say?"

Qiao Jiusheng squirmed and could not say a word. Her fair hand, which belonged to a young girl, tightly gripped the phone and nervously caressed it. Mustering up her courage, she said, "You're quite good-looking and nice. I was sincere when I said that I wanted to marry you last time."

Qiao Jiusheng had been a beautiful person ever since she was young. She only made friends with other good-looking people.

She had saved Fang Yusheng because of his looks.

I have to seize the chance to interact with such a handsome boy.

Afraid that Fang Yusheng would go back on his word, Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly said, "Actually, I'm pretty good-looking too. Really, I'm not lying to you. I'm our school's little school belle!" When she mentioned that she was the school belle, Qiao Jiusheng's tone was especially arrogant.

Fang Yusheng patiently asked, "What are you trying to say?"

"I-I like you!" I like your face and your personality.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him in a low voice, "I'm going back to China in a few days. My vacation is almost over. I don't know if I'll be able to see you when I go back. Where are you from? When I grow up, I can study in the city you're in. When I graduate, I'll marry you!"

The 13-year-old Qiao Jiusheng was bold enough to propose to a boy she had known for only half a month.

Fang Yusheng found it quite novel.

"You saved me, so I have to repay you with my body, right?" Fang Yusheng asked seriously.

Qiao Jiusheng stuck out her tongue. "Not really. The main thing is that you look like my future husband."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

She knows how to flirt with boys at such a young age. What would happen when she grows up?

Reality proved that Qiao Jiusheng was indeed experienced when she grew up.

When the teen Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng did not reply after a long time, she became uneasy. She had decided that if he did not agree, she would not lend him her phone. If he did, she would give him her phone.

“Okay, I’ll marry you.”

Fang Yusheng sounded serious.

Qiao Jiusheng beamed with happiness. “You can’t go back on your words. Let me tell you: if a man goes back on his words, he will remain single for life!”

“Yeah.”

Qiao Jiusheng quickly passed the phone to him. “This is my phone. Come! You can’t see. I’ll give you voice access. In the future, only you and I can control this phone. Come, say something. Just say anything...”

“I like you.” Fang Yusheng suddenly interrupted Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment, then quickly nodded. “Yes, that’s right.”

After that, every time she switched on her phone, Fang Yusheng would tell her that he liked her.

He had said these words alone for ten years.

Qiao Jiusheng passed the phone to Fang Yusheng and asked, “Where do you live?”

“Binjiang City.”

“Oh, there are many people with the surname Fang in Binjiang City, right? But I know a family with the surname Fang. Do you know about the Fang Corporation?”

“That’s run by my family.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes lit up. “A rich second-generation heir!” She bumped his shoulder. Fang Yusheng had a fever and was quite weak; she almost knocked him to the ground. Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly supported him and said, “The universities in the capital are all pretty good. But my results aren’t. If I want to go to Binjiang City to study, it will be troublesome.”

Qiao Jiusheng said something that was especially popular online. “I’ll study in the best university and pick the best-looking boys. I’ll hire a tutor when I go back this time.”

Fang Yusheng couldn’t help but educate her. “You’re still young. Study well and don’t go online too much.” Look, all she says are these outrageous remarks.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately changed her words. “Then I’ll study in the best university and fall in love with the best-looking boy.” Her words were gentle and did not match with her rough words from before.

Fang Yusheng felt tired. “Forget it. As long as you’re happy.”

The sky was getting darker. Although Qiao Jiusheng wanted to talk to Fang Yusheng, she had to rush back.

“I really have to go.” Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked a few steps before turning back to look at Fang Yusheng. She said to him, “Give me a love token. I’ve already given you my phone.”

Fang Yusheng thought about it and nodded.

He took off the watch on his wrist and stretched it out.

Qiao Jiusheng took the watch from his hand and sized it up. She realized that the letter "A" was engraved on its back. "What is" A "?"

"An, my English name."

The year Fang Yusheng was accepted by MIT, Lisa had given him an expensive watch with his name engraved on the back. For so many years, Fang Yusheng wore it wherever he went. To him, it was a relic Lisa had left behind.

It was very precious.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "I'll accept this token of love. It looks quite expensive." She kept the watch. When she saw that it had gotten dark and was time to leave, she said, "Wait for me. I'll go to Binjiang City to look for you!"

She then hopped up and down, wearing a long red dress, and ran through the forest to go back home.

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and picked up the phone as he said. "I like you."

The cell phone was switched on.

He said, "Open the album."

A voice rang out. "Hello, Master. There are no photos in the photo album."

No?

Did she delete them?

He continued, "Turn on the music."

The voice responded, "Catalog, one song! Song title: Eternal Moment."

Fang Yusheng said, "Play it."

In the quiet cave, the sound of a piano and violin could be heard. Fang Yusheng could tell that this song had been sung by the three girls a few days ago, and he couldn't help but smile. He leaned on his discarded clothes and closed his eyes. Only then did he remember that he had forgotten to ask for her name.

If he knew her name, he could go to her city after he returned to China.

After reaching home, Qiao Jiusheng took a shower and changed into her pajamas. She carefully put the watch into the pocket of her pajama pants before going downstairs to eat.

Surprisingly, Qiao Jingren had not seen her for the entire day. Now that she was here, he immediately pulled a serious face and called out to her, "Third Girl, come here."

Qiao Jiusheng calmly walked over to him.

"Dad" She was about to jump onto Qiao Jingren when he quickly reached out to hug her. Qiao Jiusheng hugged Qiao Jingren's neck with both hands and knelt on his hands. Fortunately, her father was tall and strong and could carry her.

"How old are you? This is outrageous. You can't be so clingy in the future." That was what he said, but shockingly, he held her very firmly.

"I know! I know." Qiao Jiusheng frantically nodded.

Qiao Jingren asked again. "What have you been up to these days? I haven't seen much of you."

They were in a foreign country, so Qiao Jingren had told Qiao Jiusheng that she was not allowed to interact with strangers. Hence, she lied and said, "I went to the beach to play with Ah Lu and the rest." Ah Lu was the daughter of the villa's butler.

Qiao Jingren was relieved to hear this.

"Don't run around. This country hasn't been too safe recently. Be careful not to get into trouble." Qiao Jingren's tone was quite serious. Qiao Jiusheng stuck out her tongue. Her father continued, "We'll return to China tomorrow. Your mother is going back to the embassy to work."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked. Going back tomorrow?

I haven't even said goodbye to Brother Yusheng!

"Doesn't Mom still have three days of vacation? Why is she suddenly going to work?"

Qiao Jingren did not explain in detail, and Qiao Jiusheng did not see the worry in his eyes.

Shi Piaopiao only returned after dinner.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Shi Piaopiao had gone out to play, but when she saw that her mother had come in her work suit, she asked, "Mom, what did you do today?"

Shi Piaopiao was exquisite, but when she opened her mouth, she spoke with an authentic northeastern accent. "Nothing much. Let's eat. You're just a brat. Why are you asking so many questions?" After saying that, Shi Piaopiao looked at Qiao Jingren with worry in her eyes.

During dinner, Shi Piaopiao gave Qiao Jiusheng a pig's tail.

"Third Dog, eat the pig's tail. This meat is delicious." Shi Piaopiao loved to eat pig's tail herself and felt that everyone in the world loved it.

Qiao Jiusheng silently stretched out the bowl and took the pig's tail. She could not help but retort softly, "Third Dog doesn't sound nice..."

Shi Piaopiao gave her a side glance and gave her a choice. "You can choose either Third Dog or Third Idiot."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to die.

"Third Girl, don't listen to your mother." Qiao Jingren was surprisingly dissatisfied with his wife's habit of giving the children cheap names. However, the old man at home found it interesting and called Qiao Jiusheng the same way Shi Piaopiao did every day. Qiao Jingren and the other children were helpless.

Qiao Jiusheng kept her head lowered as she ate. Thinking that she would go back tomorrow, she could not bear to leave Fang Yusheng.

She had yet to tell him her name.

As they were in a foreign country and Qiao Jiusheng's mother's identity was not ordinary, Qiao Jingren had repeatedly warned Qiao Jiusheng to not tell anyone her real identity and name. Bad people might threaten them with her. A few days ago, when Fang Yusheng had asked for her name, Qiao Jiusheng had told him her nickname; she had yet to tell him her real name.

However, she was going back the next day, so it shouldn't be a problem to tell him now.

Just as Qiao Jiusheng was thinking about it, a soldier suddenly staggered in from outside the door. He was bleeding. The moment he entered the room, he shouted at the three people in the dining room, "Something has happened. They are attacking us. They are attacking us."

Chapter 275: Sorry I Forgot You

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked by the blood on that soldier's body.

Before she could figure out who it was, Qiao Jingren and Shi Piaopiao stood up at the same time.

Shi Piaopiao said to Qiao Jingtian, "Jingren! Hide her!" Then, she shouted at the guards outside the house, "Enemy attack! Lieutenant Colonel Luo Lie, prepare for defense!"

With Shi Piaopiao's order, almost instantly, all the bodyguards and soldiers inside and outside the villa took their weapons and got into defensive positions. Qiao Jiusheng was still in a daze when Qiao Jingren pulled her to the living room.

"Dad? What's happening?"

Qiao Jiusheng finally realized the danger.

Qiao Jingren was shockingly cold. He tried to look calm and explained to her as clearly as he could, "This country isn't safe anymore. The civil war has begun. There's a secret room here, Third Girl. Hide here."

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Qiao Jingren's hand and shouted, "What about you guys? Aren't you coming with me?"

Qiao Jingren opened the door to the secret room and stuffed the struggling Qiao Jiusheng in. He said to her, "Third Girl, be good. You are Daddy and Mommy's child. You must be safe and sound."

"What about you?"

"What about Mom?"

"They're here for your mother. Your mother won't be able to escape!" Qiao Jingren had not expected the rebels to arrive so quickly, nor did he expect them to be so bold as to attack China's foreign minister.

Qiao Jiusheng tightly grabbed Qiao Jingren's hand, refusing to let go no matter what. "Dad, come in too, okay? Let's hide together. I don't want anything to happen to you..." Qiao Jiusheng was already crying.

Outside, gunfire erupted, and screams filled the air.

The soldiers and the rebels started fighting.

Qiao Jingren turned to look at Shi Piaopiao, who was also looking at him.

Having been married for so many years, how could they not understand each other's thoughts?

Qiao Jingren retracted his gaze and stared at Qiao Jiusheng's face. He touched her cheek, and his eyes turned red. "Third Girl, hide well. Don't make a sound." He then said, "Be strong and quiet. Don't let anyone discover you. No matter what you see later, don't make a sound."

Qiao Jiusheng cried out loud, and Qiao Jingren quickly covered her mouth, reminding her, "Shh, Third Girl, listen to Daddy. Don't make a sound. If you make a sound, you will be discovered, understand?"

"Dad... Mm... Dad..." Qiao Jiusheng could not control her tears.

Her mouth was gagged. Her voice was muffled and unclear.

The gunshots were endless, and her ears were almost deafened.

Qiao Jingren met his daughter's red eyes with a look of grief, but his expression was firm. He said to her, "I have to protect your mother. I can't let her face danger alone." He stared at Qiao Jiusheng, lowered his head, and kissed her forehead. The last sentence he said to her was—

"Third Girl, Daddy and Mommy love you."

Then, Qiao Jingren stood up and dragged over the wine cabinet.

The wine cabinet had a small compartment. Through the small compartment, Qiao Jiusheng saw the innocent servants in the house being shot to the ground. She saw that the girl called Ah Lu had half her head blown off by a shot. This frightened Qiao Jiusheng so much that she almost screamed. She quickly bit her pajamas with her teeth and stared outside.

In less than ten minutes, all of Qiao Jingren's bodyguards and soldiers had fallen.

Upon seeing this, Shi Piaopiao and Qiao Jingren subconsciously leaned against each other.

Holding hands, Shi Piaopiao said to her husband, "Jingren. I implicated you."

Qiao Jingren shook his head. How could he keep his face indifferent when death was coming? "We were born in different places, but will die together. It's my pleasure to be with you."

When Shi Piaopiao heard this, her eyes reddened.

The rebels wearing black hoods strode inside the house. The leader of the group raised his gun and gave Shi Piaopiao a cruel smile. "Beautiful lady, say farewell to this world." Then, he pulled the trigger.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes widened.

She helplessly watched as the bullet left the chamber and shot toward Shi Piaopiao.

At this moment, Qiao Jingren, who was standing beside Shi Piaopiao, quickly hugged his wife.

The bullet hit Qiao Jingren in the back of his head.

Shi Piaopiao reached out to hug Qiao Jingren's waist, but Qiao Jingren's entire body slid down. Shi Piaopiao was so skinny. How could she support him? Shi Piaopiao opened her mouth and breathed out hot air. She wanted to cry, but she couldn't make a sound. Only her tears flowed.

Qiao Jiusheng was heartbroken when she saw this.

When the rebel leader saw that Qiao Jingren had helped Shi Piaopiao block the shot, he let out a shout. Then, he spoke in broken mandarin, "Oh, what a loving couple! How touching..." he said this in a neutral tone before getting someone to drag Qiao Jingren's corpse away from Shi Piaopiao's arms.

At this moment, someone grabbed Shi Piaopiao and tied her to a chair.

The rebel leader turned on a camera and turned it toward Shi Piaopiao.

He stood in front of Shi Piaopiao and said, "Honorable lady, your country is powerful and prosperous. All these years, you have been on good terms with that idiot Tomna. You have helped him and the government he established so much and caused us endless suffering. As long as you agree to no longer let your country be on good terms with Tomna and be friendly with us, I am willing to let you live, beautiful lady."

Under Tomna's leadership, the people of this country had lived well, causing the terrorist organization led by Siti to bear a grudge for a long time.

Shi Piaopiao immediately refused. "Don't even think about it!"

"Oh, that's a shame!

"Beautiful lady, I don't want you to die too simply. The more painful your death is, the more inspired our soldiers will be." As he spoke, he took out a dagger from his leg and placed it on Shi Piaopiao's neck. He spun it around.

Shi Piaopiao was also afraid, but she still insisted on her standpoint and refused to change.

"Tsk, it's been hard on you!"

Yu Ba, the rebel leader, grabbed Shi Piaopiao's hair and cut her neck with the dagger. He cut her neck bit by bit, slowly and cruelly as if he were cutting steak.

"Ah!" Shi Piaopiao was in so much pain that she let out a blood-curdling scream. That scream made one's scalp go numb.

Qiao Jiusheng hid behind the wine cabinet, shocked and frightened.

Through the hole, she could clearly see the dagger cutting off her mother's head bit by bit.

She saw Shi Piaopiao screaming and howling in pain. She saw Shi Piaopiao shaking on the chair non-stop, but the man was still laughing. His laughter was so loud that it made Qiao Jiusheng's skin crawl.

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned pale.

She was so scared that she peed her pants.

Blood spurted out from Shi Piaopiao's neck. Some of it splattered on the floor, while the rest splattered on the wall. Shi Piaopiao's white suit was dyed red by the blood.

Finally, Shi Piaopiao's voice disappeared...

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Shi Piaopiao's headless body and saw blood flowing out of her blood vessels. Her expression and her eyes were dull.

The man held up Shi Piaopiao's head and faced the camera. He revealed a comical and exciting smile and said a few words.

Bang!

Then, the man casually tossed Shi Piaopiao's head onto the ground.

The head rolled on the ground a few times before stopping.

It stopped in front of the wine cabinet. The back of the head faced the door, while the neck and body faced the wine cabinet. Qiao Jiusheng was face to face with the head. She saw her mother's frightened and ferocious eyes as well as her slightly trembling blood vessels. The thirteen-year-old girl bit hard on the material of her pajamas, and under her surged another wave of wetness and heat...

After a long time, that group of people left, and another group of people arrived.

A beautiful woman with a gun and a mercenary combat uniform walked in. She scanned the room and frowned.

"We're late."

The woman then glanced at Qiao Jingren's body and the head on the floor in front of the liquor cabinet.

Her expression did not change. She strode over, bent down, and picked up Shi Piaopiao's head. She lifted Shi Piaopiao's head and stood up. When she looked up, she saw a pair of frightened brown eyes behind the wine cabinet. Her expression finally changed as she stared at the pair of frightened eyes behind the wine cabinet.

"Colonel Lin, there are still survivors here!"

She turned to speak toward the soldiers from China behind her.

Colonel Lin ran over.

They pulled open the wine cabinet and carried Qiao Jiusheng out. Qiao Jiusheng smelled like urine, and Colonel Lin could tell that the child was frightened.

Qiao Jiusheng showed no reaction; she only stared at them as if she had been scared to death. When these soldiers had received the mission, they had received news that Madam Shi Piaopiao and her husband were on vacation with their daughter. This girl was very likely the girl called Qiao Jiusheng.

Colonel Lin patted her face and tentatively called out, "Qiao Jiusheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng vaguely heard someone calling her.

She caught her breath. Her lips felt like they'd been ripped open. She couldn't stop screaming.

"No!

"Mom!"

She called out as she hit Colonel Lin, who allowed her to hit him. He looked at her with pity.

How did Qiao Jiusheng get sent back to the country? How did she get home? She did not even remember the details of how they helped her shower and change her clothes. When she had returned to Junyang City, she had been silent all day. Her eyes were dull. She ate when someone fed her, and she did not feel hungry when no one fed her.

Qiao Jiusheng often dreamed of the cruel scene of her father being killed and her mother being beheaded in the middle of the night.

Usually, her screams would scare everyone in the villa awake.

She did not know how long she had been in a daze, but a voice finally resounded in Qiao Jiusheng's confused mind. That voice said—

"Hello, I'm Ji Qing."

For a long time, Qiao Jiusheng had not seen anyone else. The person accompanying her was Ji Qing.

Ji Qing would patiently tell her a lot of things. Every night, Ji Qing would come and tell her stories. Ji Qing's stories were especially good, and Qiao Jiusheng would always be able to sleep peacefully when she saw the gentle smile on her face.

One day, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly woke up, but she no longer remembered what had happened in Meng Hai.

She looked at Ji Qing in a daze.

When did I meet her?

She did not know, and Ji Qing did not say anything.

When Qiao Jiusheng was brought home, she realized that Ji Qing was actually her eldest brother's girlfriend. That's strange. When did Eldest Brother get a girlfriend? How did Sister grow so much taller? How did Grandpa get dementia?

Qiao Jiusheng had many questions, but she could not remember them.

Eldest Brother said that it had been two years since the Meng Hai trip. He told Qiao Jiusheng that she found it difficult to accept her parents' death after a plane crash. She had some psychological problems, and thus, was sent to Ji Qing for treatment.

Qiao Sen's words convinced Qiao Jiusheng.

One day, Qiao Sen suddenly found Qiao Jiusheng and handed her a box.

"What is this?" Qiao Jiusheng looked at the box in confusion.

Qiao Sen said, "This is yours, right? You brought it back when you returned from Meng Hai. I think this is a man's watch. Who are you giving it to?" Qiao Sen had been keeping the box for her, and it still looked to be in perfect condition.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She picked up the watch and carefully looked at it. There was an "A" engraved on the back of the watch.

A...

What does this mean?

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "I don't remember. If I put it away, I might remember it one day." She put the watch in the collection room and went to look at it often in the future, but she could not remember anything related to the watch.

Qiao Jiusheng had not studied for the past two years, but she did not want to continue either. She always felt that continuing her studies would take too much time and delay something.

What would be delayed?

She had no idea.

Qiao Jiusheng had paid a high price to enter Junyang City High School. Every year, a large number of people from this school entered Binjiang City University. It was an impressive university, and Qiao Jiusheng wanted to attend it. Qiao Sen was very pleased to know that she was interested in studying.

Qiao Sen found the best tutor to help Qiao Jiusheng revise her middle school knowledge and consolidate her high school knowledge. In her third year of high school, Qiao Jiusheng finished her exams and when she saw her score, she wrote Binjiang City University in her preferred university column without hesitation.

Her three wishes were all to enter Binjiang City University.

She always felt that she had to study at the best university.

Qiao Jiuyin was still worried that she would not be able to get into the college, but Qiao Jiusheng did not mind. "If I can't get into the college I want, I'll just continue paying a high price for my studies."

Qiao Sen held his forehead and sighed. "Raising you really costs money."

Fortunately, Qiao Jiusheng did well and managed to pass.

At seventeen, Qiao Jiusheng went to university before becoming an adult.

On the 25th of August, she arrived at Binjiang City. Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the VIP passageway and went to the washroom. She adjusted the buttons of her dress in front of the washroom. Just as she finished buttoning her chest, she noticed a black shadow beside her.

Qiao Jiusheng casually looked over.

What entered her sight was a young man with long brown hair. His brows were exquisite like a painting, but his lips were as pretty as the peach blossoms in March. He was a rather attractive young man. He had worn sunglasses, and only his high nose bridge and eyebrows could be seen, but not his eyes. His long hair was especially well-maintained and tied with a light blue hair tie. His neck was also fair and good-looking.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly thought of a sentence that the poet Yu Guangzhong had written.

Between the moon and the snow, you are the third kind of beauty.

Chapter 276: She Owed Him Two Lives

Qiao Jiusheng rarely saw a man with long hair.

In the past, she always felt that a man with long hair was either crazy or immortal.

I'm probably seeing a living immortal.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the man and was distracted for a few seconds.

The man was wearing sunglasses and holding a cane. He probably wanted to wash his hands, so he stretched out a slender and beautiful hand. On the wrist of that hand was a string of Buddhist beads. The man's hand reached out several times in front of him, but he could not find the water tap.

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. He can't see?

The man felt his hand, which was searching for the tap, suddenly get grabbed by another person's hand. Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment, then he let that soft hand hold his hand and bring it under the tap.

Qiao Jiusheng told him, "The tap is here."

The tap was automatic. The cold water splashed on the back of Fang Yusheng's hand. It was summer, and he felt a comfortable chill.

"Thanks," he said.

His gentle voice was like spring rain. With a single sound, all things would revive.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him a few more times before saying, "You're welcome."

Even though she felt that this person was handsome and wanted to look at him a million times, her rationality told her that if she continued to look at him like this, she would probably end up in the police station.

She would be the first teenage girl brought back to the police station for harassment.

Fang Yusheng remained silent when he heard the sound of footsteps moving further and further away. He could sense that the girl had been sizing him up just now. The boldness in her gaze reminded him of the little girl he had met a few years ago in Meng Hai. That girl was the same. She had sized him up without any restraint.

Fang Yusheng left the washroom, and Qi Bufan walked up to escort him out of the airport. Fang Yusheng thought of something and suddenly said, "The new students are about to start school, right?"

Although Qi Bufan found his question strange, he still said, "Yes, only a few days left."

"Is that so?"

After getting into the car, Fang Yusheng rested his head on his hand and closed his eyes to listen to the music in the car.

[Starry starry night...

Paint your palette blue and grey...]

The middle-aged man's voice was ancient and intoxicating.

As Fang Yusheng listened to the song, a sentence rang in his head.

Wait, I will go to Binjiang City to look for you.

Thinking that the girl would come to Binjiang in a few days, Fang Yusheng looked forward to meeting her again.

Fang Yusheng hadn't expected that he would have to wait for nearly seven years.

Qiao Jiusheng woke up again in a hospital bed.

It was already night, and the ward had only one lamp. The light was like malt tea, warm and intoxicating. Fang Yusheng sat on a small stool by the bed, nodding from time to time, looking extremely sleepy. Qiao Jiusheng looked at him with a complicated expression.

He actually waited foolishly for me for so many years.

Qiao Jiusheng carefully recalled and realized that the change in Fang Yusheng's attitude toward her had started when she had secretly gone to his collection room last year.

The collection room...

Did I touch that phone?

No wonder!

Qiao Jiusheng found it strange.

In her previous life, Fang Yusheng would rather spend the rest of his life alone because of the white moonlight in his heart. Although Qiao Jiusheng was very confident in her beauty, she was not so dumb that she thought that with her little charm, she could make Fang Yusheng fall in love with her in a short period.

Fang Yusheng had a white moonlight in his heart.

In the end, that moonlight became his lover.

Qiao Jiusheng finally remembered everything. That painful night, the time spent with Fang Yusheng in that half a month, and the time they had met at the airport.

However, fate had played tricks on her, and she did not recognize him.

As for him, he could not see or recognize her either.

Thinking back to her previous life, she had delayed Fang Yusheng's life. For her, he had schemed to bring down Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin. Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached.

Although she did not know how in her previous life, Fang Yusheng knew about her relationship with Qiao Jiuyin, he had really done a lot for her.

Qiao Jiusheng recalled the notes Fang Yusheng had written in his journal in her previous life.

I have never owned her, yet it feels like I have lost her countless times. Every time I think about her, I lose her again.

My mother named me Yusheng because she wanted me to live a happy life but I spent the rest of my life reliving my heartbreak.

The rest of my life is a lonely one.

Qiao Jiusheng thought: Fang Yusheng, in this life, I will accompany you.

"Fang Yusheng." When Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth to speak, she realized that her throat was very tight and her voice was very hoarse. It looked like she was seriously dehydrated.

Fang Yusheng woke up easily.

When he woke up, a hint of sleepiness still lingered in his eyes. However, he immediately looked at Qiao Jiusheng and worriedly asked, "You're awake? How do you feel? Are you feeling unwell?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

"You've been unconscious for two days." For the past two days, Fang Yusheng had never left her side.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng looked dazed.

"Two days?"

She felt like she was dreaming. Two days had passed.

Upon seeing the dark green color in Fang Yusheng's eyes, Qiao Jiusheng felt bitter again. "Come here and lie down." She moved to the other side to make room for him.

Fang Yusheng was also extremely sleepy.

He lay down, half of his body hanging outside the window.

As he lay sideways, he looked at Qiao Jiusheng's dry lips. "What's wrong with you?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not explain.

She took his hand and stroked it back and forth. Suddenly, she said, "Why didn't you tell me?"

“Yeah?”

Fang Yusheng was confused.

Qiao Jiusheng explained further, “Why didn’t you tell me that we already knew each other?”

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

After a moment of shock, he looked worried. “You remember everything? Your parents...” Whether she could remember him was secondary. Most importantly, he was worried that she would not be able to bear the pain.

Even though her heart was still aching, Fang Yusheng’s thoughtfulness and concern warmed Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng snuggled into his embrace and sobbed as she told him, “Fang Yusheng, I didn’t mean to miss the appointment.”

Fang Yusheng’s heart softened. “Don’t cry.” After what had happened, he understood her.

“Ah Sheng, it’s okay. You came to my side anyway.”

However, Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. “I’m sorry, Brother Yusheng. I didn’t mean to forget you.” She had forgotten about Fang Yusheng and felt guilty. “I saw you before, but still didn’t recognize you. I even caused us to be separated for so long. I’m sorry.”

Fang Yusheng was surprised.

“We’ve met before?” Why do I not remember?

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Eight years ago, I came to Binjiang City to study at a university. I met you in the toilet at the airport."

Fang Yusheng could not remember the incident.

Qiao Jiusheng reminded him, "You need to wash your hands. You didn't find the tap. It..."

"That was you?" Fang Yusheng remembered.

At that time, he had sensed that the girl was looking at him with a bold gaze. He had thought that the girl resembled "Third Girl." He didn't expect it to really be her.

For a moment, he sighed with emotion.

"It was me." Qiao Jiusheng moved her head in his arms. She also felt complicated. "I had already forgotten about you back then. I'm sorry! I didn't recognize you."

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

As he caressed her back, he said, "Then I should apologize to you. After all, I didn't recognize you when you approached me twice." It had been so many years, and Fang Yusheng couldn't see, so it was normal that he couldn't recognize her.

If it wasn't for the coincidence of that phone, he might not have recognized her.

He could only blame fate.

Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to hear Fang Yusheng apologize.

Knowing how much Fang Yusheng had suffered in his previous life, Qiao Jiusheng felt her heart ache for him in this life. "Brother Yusheng." She hugged him tightly and told him over and over again in his arms, "I will never leave you again. Never again.

"I will always be there for you. I will never leave you alone.

"I swear."

I left him alone in one life. I deserve to die.

In the past, Qiao Jiusheng could not understand how deeply Fang Yusheng loved her. However, she had lived through a lifetime and witnessed Fang Yusheng's deep love for his childhood lover. At that time, she did not know that she herself was that person, but Fang Yusheng's love had touched her.

Now that she knew that she was that person herself, Qiao Jiusheng felt all kinds of pain.

Fang Yusheng was someone she had been ashamed to face in both her past and present lives.

She was extremely glad that in this life, she had found him at the double seventh festival last year.

It was only then that she realized how much better she should have treated Fang Yusheng. He loved her so much, but she had never cooked for him or done anything to make him happy. She had even disappointed him when he had begged her not to see Fang Mu.

"Fang Yusheng, I'm really sorry."

As he listened to Qiao Jiusheng apologize over and over again, Fang Yusheng also felt that she was not in a good mood.

"Didn't you just forget about me? It's fine as long as you remember now. If you keep apologizing, I'll get angry."

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng restrained her emotions and did not reveal them.

She raised her head and gazed at Fang Yusheng. She couldn't help but lean over and give him a peck on the lips. The thirteen-year-old Qiao Jiusheng had also wanted to kiss him. If not for the fact that they had only known each other for a short period and had to pretend to be reserved, she would have secretly kissed him.

"Oh right, are we still in Anyang County?"

"Yeah."

"Did my matter scare Aunt Jin?"

"She was scared." When Aunt Jin had heard about Qiao Jiusheng's condition, she could not cook anymore. Without even taking off her apron, she had brought her straight to the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng felt extremely sorry.

"Then give her a call and tell her I'm fine."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng called Aunt Jin in front of Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng waited for him to finish his call before saying, "Back then, I wanted to tell you my name, but I didn't have the time. That night, I..." It seemed to her as if the scene of her mother's head being cut seemed to have happened the previous day.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly shivered.

Fang Yusheng quickly held her hand. "Stop thinking about that."

“How could I not want to?” Qiao Jiusheng smiled bitterly. No matter how bitter the past was, it was still a part of her. She had already grown up, and she needed to learn to bear the unbearable pain. When her parents were in trouble, Eldest Brother was only twenty-three years old, two years younger than her now.

As the Eldest Brother, no matter how much his heart ached, he had to grit his teeth and endure it.

Qiao Jiusheng was 25 now, and was not a little girl. No matter how painful the memory was, she had to accept it and get over it.

“Although my parents are dead, their choice makes me proud.” Qiao Jiusheng had watched Qiao Jingren’s passionate love for Shi Piaopiao; he was willing to protect Shi Piaopiao at all costs at the moment of danger. Qiao Jiusheng had witnessed Shi Piaopiao’s pride as the ambassador of her country.

She was proud of her parents.

Upon hearing her words, Fang Yusheng realized that Qiao Jiusheng was stronger than he had imagined.

She has grown up.

“Let’s go back tomorrow.” Qiao Jiusheng wanted to go home.

“Okay.”

The next day, the two of them went home. Qi Bufan had not returned yet, and he would probably stay in his hometown for another ten days.

Aunt Jin wouldn’t be back until tomorrow.

When the couple reached home, Qiao Jiusheng said that she wanted to cook for Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Back in America, you said that you wanted to make glutinous rice, but..." In the end, she had fed the rice to the dogs.

Fang Yusheng wanted to kill those dogs.

"I'll again make it for you another day. Right now, your stomach is not good, so you won't be able to digest it if you eat it at night. I'll make something else for you." Qiao Jiusheng remembered that when she had met Fang Yusheng, he had just finished his surgery. As he had fled too intensely, the bandage on his chest was stained with blood.

When she had hidden him in the cave, Fang Yusheng always had a fever. Qiao Jiusheng had seen how serious his injuries were.

In the past, she had only heard Fang Yusheng say that he had been injured before, but she did not feel much when hearing those words. However, after recalling how she had seen him suffer in his injured state with her eyes, Qiao Jiusheng finally understood how much suffering Fang Yusheng had to go through.

In a foreign country, one could imagine how dangerous it was for a blind man who had been seriously shot and had to hide.

Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was very considerate of him, and he was flattered. Hence, that night, Fang Yusheng had a dinner that did not taste very good but made him feel happy.

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng requested to bathe with him.

Fang Yusheng felt a little hesitant.

He was not confident in his self-control. If he wanted it in the bathroom, he would have to take care of Qiao Jiusheng's body. That would be... excruciating.

Chapter 277: I Didn't Let Him Down

Fang Yusheng wanted to reject her, but Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let me massage your back."

This was a request Fang Yusheng could not reject.

"Come!"

Fang Yusheng was helpless against Qiao Jiusheng.

After entering the bathroom, Fang Yusheng lay in the bathtub with his back facing up. Qiao Jiusheng sat on the edge of the bathtub and massaged his back and shoulders. Her strength was greater than that of ordinary girls, and Fang Yusheng especially liked the strength of her hands. Her hands were comfortable and strong. After being pressed by her hands, all his bones turned soft.

Qiao Jiusheng had pressed him for seven to eight minutes when her hands became a little sore.

She shook her hands and said to Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, turn around."

Fang Yusheng did as he was told.

After a few months of recuperation and exercise, his body had become quite sturdy and firm. Under the water, it looked sexy and slender, making Qiao Jiusheng blush and her heart beat faster. Even though they had done countless intimate things, and Qiao Jiusheng was experienced, she still felt shy.

However, when she saw the wound on Fang Yusheng's chest, she immediately suppressed her embarrassment.

As she stared at the small scar, a hint of pain appeared in her eyes.

She suddenly asked, "Then, how did you come back?"

Fang Yusheng freely smiled and nonchalantly said, "I waited for you there for two days, but you never came." It was easy to say these words, but Fang Yusheng had experienced a hundred different things in those two days. He had been worried, disappointed, and lonely.

When he spoke again, Fang Yusheng's tone was still calm and composed. "You never came. I went out of the cave on my own and found a random stick to use as a blind rod. I walked out of the forest... In the end, the moment I left the forest, the rebel army caught me. Only then did I find out that an internal strife was going on in that country."

After the rebel army had imprisoned him, Fang Yusheng didn't really care about his own life and death. At that time, he was especially depressed and felt that there wasn't much of a difference whether he lived or died. However, he was very worried about "Third Girl." Since she suddenly didn't appear, could she have died in the civil war? He used to think that.

"The rebels locked me up for a day before the country's soldiers rescued me. Following the evacuation, we returned to our country together."

He did not tell Qiao Jiusheng that on the ship back home, he had asked everyone from the top to the bottom floor if they had seen a thirteen- or fourteen-year-old girl from China. He asked them over and over again, but he could not find his "Third Girl."

Those days were extremely torturous for him.

Now that he thought about it, Fang Yusheng could still feel the fear he felt for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng quietly listened and did not interrupt his recount. Although Fang Yusheng's tone was calm when he said these words, Qiao Jiusheng could imagine how miserable he had been during those few days. "Did you think that I abandoned you?"

"The truth?" Fang Yusheng shook his head with a smile and said, "To be honest, I did think so at first, thinking that I was fooled by you. But when I found out about the internal strife going on in the country, I didn't think so anymore." He looked at Qiao Jiusheng with guilt in his eyes.

“I shouldn’t have treated you like that.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. She did not mind it. “I can understand how you felt back then.” If it were her, she would probably think the same.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly lifted her head and planted a kiss on the scar on Fang Yusheng’s chest.

Fang Yusheng’s gaze softened when he felt the itchy sensation. However, that softness was soon replaced by astonishment.

After all, Qiao Jiusheng’s lips had left his gun scar and kissed his lower part...

If Qiao Jiusheng was sincere about flirting, anyone would fall for it.

Fang Yusheng looked at the person working hard and sighed.

Back then, he had already guessed that when “Third Girl” grew up, she would definitely become an unordinary person. Now, it seemed that she had indeed lived up to his expectations.

Look, she could open an adult shop, sculpt naked men, and try all kinds of poses...

After a long period of chaos, Qiao Jiusheng slept soundly that night. Fang Yusheng was worried that she would have a nightmare in the middle of the night, so he did not sleep well. The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng said that she wanted to go to Junyang City. Fang Yusheng was stunned at first, but he quickly understood what she meant.

“Are you going to pay respects to your parents?”

“Yeah.”

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng and said, "Come with me. I'll bring you to see them."

"Okay."

The two of them flew to Junyang City that day and bought four bouquets. Qiao Jiusheng's parents and grandparents were buried in this cemetery.

Qiao Jiusheng first visited her grandfather and grandmother, then brought Fang Yusheng to Qiao Jingren and Shi Piaopiao's tombstone.

Her parents were buried together. Their tombstone had a photo of them taken when they were young.

Qiao Jiusheng looked a lot like her mother. The only difference was that she liked to smile, while Shi Piaopiao was more serious. Fang Yusheng took another look at Shi Piaopiao and felt admiration for her.

This was someone worthy of respect.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the photo. In her mind, Shi Piaopiao's bloody head could not help but jump out with its terrified and painful expression.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached. She called out to her mother and slowly knelt while holding onto the tombstone.

Fang Yusheng didn't help her up. He knew that she was feeling sad and needed to vent it out. Otherwise, she would suffocate.

"Mom, Dad." Qiao Jiusheng knelt and looked up at the loving couple in the photo. Her eyes were filled with pain. "Your daughter is unfilial." Qiao Jingtian and Shi Piaopiao had exchanged their lives for her life. She was doing well, but she had forgotten how her parents had died. I deserve to die.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to kowtow to them, but her stomach was too big for her to do so.

Seeing this, Fang Yusheng knelt and kowtowed three times to the deceased couple. "Dad, Mom, I'm Ah Sheng's husband, Fang Yusheng." He looked at Qiao Jingren and Shi Piaopiao's portrait with respect and gratitude in his eyes. "Thank you for protecting Ah Sheng so well."

"In the future, I will be very good to Ah Sheng and the children."

"Rest in peace."

Fang Yusheng kowtowed to them three more times.

Qiao Jiusheng did not stop him.

Seeing that he had kowtowed on her behalf, Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her eyes and slowly stood up with Fang Yusheng's help.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at their portrait again and said, "Dad, Mom, I will bring the babies and Yusheng to visit you next year during the Qingming festival."

Then, Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and turned to leave.

They walked out of the cemetery and saw a black car parked outside. The window was rolled down, and a man was sitting inside with his hand outside the window. His slender fingers were holding a cigarette, but he did not smoke. Qiao Jiusheng's gaze followed the cigarette into the car and met Qiao Sen's deep and steady eyes.

Qiao Sen nodded at her.

Qiao Jiusheng pouted, her eyes slightly red. "Eldest brother."

Seeing her walk over, Qiao Sen immediately put out his cigarette.

Qiao Jiusheng stood at the car door and called him again. Eldest Brother Qiao sighed and said, "You remembered."

"Yeah."

Qiao Sen was deep in thought and didn't say anything. After a while, he said, "It's good that you remember. I don't have to hide it from you anymore."

"Eldest Brother." Qiao Jiusheng opened the door. Under Qiao Sen's stunned gaze, she slowly bent down and wrapped her arms around his neck. She rubbed against his neck like a little girl.

Qiao Sen felt a little awkward, but he didn't push her away.

"Eldest Brother, it has been hard on you."

How many years has it been?

Qiao Sen had endured for so many years alone. It was indeed hard on him.

He slowly raised his hand and patted Qiao Jiusheng's head. "Alright, you're an adult. Don't you feel embarrassed to act so coquettishly?" Qiao Sen was not used to such a gentle Qiao Jiusheng.

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng let go of him.

"Since you're back, you can go home today and stay for a few more days."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng returned to the Qiao family's house together. Qiao Sen only sent them back before driving out again. He went to the third female prison in Yang City alone to visit Qiao Jiuyin.

It had only been two or three months, but Qiao Jiuyin seemed to have matured a lot. Her face was still the same. However, without makeup and because of the hard life in prison, she seemed to have aged a little. Qiao Sen stared at her for a long time, smiled sadly, and sighed. "You really brought it upon yourself!"

Qiao Jiuyin's lips moved, but she did not speak.

Qiao Sen suddenly said, "Fang Mu is dead."

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned at first, then her expression turned blank.

She didn't seem surprised to hear the news. "Really?" she asked. "How did he die?"

"The judge sentenced him to fifty years in prison. As soon as he walked out of the courtroom, a man called Cheng Ke shot him to death."

Qiao Jiuyin was dazed for a moment, then said, "Oh, Cheng Ke..." She thought of how that man had hurt Fang Mu. Even though she was blind and could not express her disgust for that person with her eyes, her lips curled into a mocking smile. She asked, "What happened to Cheng Ke?"

"Fang Mu had imprisoned him for more than ten years, but he had also killed Fang Mu. The judge did not hold him responsible for this matter. However, he had also committed crimes such as adultery, sexual assault on minors, child abuse, and so on... Due to his vile nature, almost all the citizens have called for him to be sentenced to death, especially the older victims who were abused by him."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiuyin seemed to have thought of something. She snorted and asked, "What happened in the end?"

"He became the only person in nearly a decade to be executed by a request from the nation. He was eventually sentenced to death and executed."

"Oh."

Before Qiao Jiuyin could digest this news, Qiao Sen said, "Grandpa has already left."

A look of pain appeared on Qiao Jiuyin's face.

"W-When did this happen?"

"Just a few days after you went to prison."

Qiao Jiuyin's reaction was a little slow. Her throat rolled as she asked, "Was he at peace when he left?"

"Well, we're all standing guard around him. He left quickly, and there was not much pain."

"That's good."

Qiao Sen told her everything that had happened recently. For a moment, the two of them were speechless.

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly asked Qiao Sen, "Fang Mu... is dead. Then Shan Shan..." She thought of something and turned pale. "That poisonous snake Fang Yusheng won't let Shan Shan off. Big Brother, can you bring Shan Shan to the Qiao family?"

"Ah Yin." Qiao Sen interrupted her. "Fang Shan is from the Fang family."

Qiao Jiuyin's expression turned uglier.

Qiao Sen continued, "Fang Yusheng gave Fang Shan to Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue to raise. He's not as heartless as you think."

Qiao Jiuyin was still worried. "He looks kind, but he's more ruthless than anyone else. Big Brother, I'm worried about leaving Fang Shan to him. Fang Shan is so small, he can kill him with just one hand..."

Qiao Sen suddenly asked, "Ah Yin, do you think everyone is as ruthless as you?"

Qiao Jiuyin was speechless.

She thought of the child she had abandoned and realized that she was indeed scarier than Fang Yusheng.

"Big Brother..."

Qiao Sen stood up. "It's time. I'm leaving." He took one last look at Qiao Jiuyin and said, "When I'm free in the future, I'll come and see you. Perform well in prison. Who knows when you'll receive a reduction in your sentence. You might even get to see your son in this lifetime."

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, she felt hopeless.

What year will that be?

After Qiao Sen left, the prison guards brought Qiao Jiuyin out of the visitation room.

She walked on the field of the prison, and beside her was a prisoner who was taking a stroll. Qiao Jiuyin could not see anything and walked very slowly. Her posture was also not very good. Suddenly, she thought of something and cried.

Qiao Sen returned home with a heavy heart.

Qiao Jiusheng more or less guessed who he had met, but she did not ask.

After staying with the Qiao family for three days, Qiao Jiusheng returned to Binjiang City with Fang Yusheng.

After Fang Mu died, Fang Pingjue, who had only one leg now, could not put on his suit and tie again to resume his original job. Now that everything was settled, Fang Pingjue held a shareholder meeting. He intended to hand the Fang Corporation over to Fang Yusheng.

He thought that Fang Yusheng would accept it happily, but...

“I’m not interested in managing the Fang Corporation.”

Fang Yusheng’s words stunned all the shareholders and higher-ups.

“Eldest Young Master...” Some people wanted to persuade him, but more people felt that he was putting on an act.

Fang Yusheng looked directly at Fang Pingjue and said in a clear voice, “My ambitions don’t lie here. I don’t think I’m a qualified businessman.” He was smart, but that didn’t mean he could manage the Fang Group well. He didn’t have the talent for business.

Fang Pingjue knew that Fang Yusheng was telling the truth.

Fang Yusheng didn’t like what Fang Mu wanted.

This comparison was truly tragic.

Fang Pingjue held back his anger and asked him, “Yu An doesn’t want to take over the company, and neither do you! Why? Do you want me to find a manager to manage the company?” Fang Pingjue had never expected that the Fang Corporation, which he treated as a treasure, was actually worthless in the eyes of his two sons!

Chapter 278: So What If You’re In Medicine?

Fang Yusheng had decisively rejected him, making Fang Pingjing furious.

No matter how Fang Pingjue mocked him, Fang Yusheng remained unmoved.

After Fang Pingjue finished scolding him, Fang Yusheng calmly said, "Let Little Uncle manage it."

His tone was neither fast nor slow, but his words stunned everyone.

Fang Pingjun, who had a nonchalant expression, froze when he heard this.

Could I be involved like this?

Fang Pingjun revealed a rare look of astonishment. "No, what does this have to do with me?" Why did I have to be shot while lying down?

This is it.

Fang Pingjun and Fang Pingjue had gotten into a conflict a few years ago. When Fang Pingjue let Lisa down, the conflict had fully erupted. In a fit of anger, Fang Pingjun had left the Fang family and chosen to establish his own family. Fang Pingjun's bold words when he had left the Fang family still echoed in Fang Pingjue's ears.

"Fang Pingjue, just pretend that you don't have a younger brother like me, and I don't have a brother as embarrassing as you. Don't use your status to suppress me! Do you really think I care about the Fang Corporation? Today, I swear that I will leave the Fang Corporation's independent sect today and make a name for myself. If I come back and flatter you in the Fang Corporation in the future, I will write my name backward!"

Now, Fang Pingjun had his own entertainment empire with countless handsome men and beautiful women under his name.

Putting everything else aside, just with a glance at his work, one would find seeing a pool of handsome men and beautiful women better than seeing these ugly shareholders and higher-ups.

Now, Fang Pingjun only had 3% of the Fang Group's shares that his father had given him. No matter what, it was not his turn to take up the position of CEO. Thinking of this, Fang Pingjun looked at Fang Yusheng with dissatisfaction.

He was having a good time and didn't want to write his name backward.

Fang Yusheng was making things difficult for his uncle.

Fang Yusheng saw Fang Pingjun's complicated gaze and pretended to not see it.

When Fang Pingjun saw his nephew ignoring his accusatory gaze, he snorted and sarcastically said, "I think Yusheng is being humble. Your IQ surpasses all of us. After all, among all of us, you are the only one who was accepted by MIT. You are so smart. You are the most suitable person to be the CEO."

Fang Yusheng quickly said respectfully, "Business is not something that can be done with just a little cleverness. Furthermore, the Fang Corporation's industrial chain is so big. It's not an ordinary small company. If I, who doesn't have any business sense, were to become its CEO, wouldn't I be bringing the Fang Corporation to its doom?"

Fang Yusheng had a smile on his face as he complimented Fang Pingjun, "Who doesn't know Little Uncle's capabilities?"

"You single-handedly created an entertainment empire. In terms of leadership ability, no one would dare to claim to be number one if you were ranked second here." Fang Yusheng smiled as he looked at Fang Pingjun and concluded, "In my opinion, Little Uncle is the most capable. You are the most suitable to take over the Fang Corporation."

"Oh, I didn't know that in Yusheng's heart, I'm so powerful." Fang Pingjun looked at Fang Yusheng, who implied Fang Pingjun was more capable than Fang Pingjue. Fang Pingjue felt comfortable yet aggrieved.

Fang Yusheng was a good bootlicker.

All the shareholders listened to the uncle and nephew pair complimenting each other and giving up the position of CEO.

In the past, this position was very popular, but now, these two despised it.

It's truly... lamentable.

When Fang Pingjue heard his son praising his younger brother and indirectly belittling him to the point of being useless, he couldn't hold back.

He did not intend to give the Fang Corporation to his younger brother.

Would he just give up this position to him? He wasn't stupid!

Fang Pingjue was about to say something when he heard Fang Pingjun lazily say, "Let's change it to someone else. I won't take on this mess." To Fang Pingjue's surprise, Fang Pingjun actually rejected Fang Yusheng.

Everyone was speechless.

The Fang Corporation was a huge corporation that operated a huge business in Binjiang City. These two were repeatedly rejecting something everyone wanted!

The group of directors and Fang Pingjue, who always thought that they were the shareholders of the Fang Corporation and felt proud of themselves, had ugly expressions on their faces.

Fang Pingjue was unwilling to hand over the Fang Corporation to his younger brother, but it was another matter if Fang Pingjun was unwilling to accept the position.

With an especially ugly expression, Fang Pingjue glanced at Fang Pingjun from the corner of his eyes. Fang Pingjue snorted and mocked him. “What? Is your surname not Fang?”

Seeing that Fang Pingjun was about to reject him again, Fang Pingjue hurriedly said in a disdainful tone, “Why open an entertainment company? A small fight won’t do you any good. You’re also a member of the Fang family. Back then, Father said that you were capable. I think it’s quite good for you to manage the Fang family.”

Since Fang Pingjue had spoken, all the shareholders immediately supported him. They all said...

“That’s right, that’s right. President Fang, you should do it. Everyone believes in your ability.”

“Do it for the sake of the Fang Corporation. President Fang has worked hard his entire life. Now that he’s sick, he should rest well.”

“President Fang, stop rejecting it. No one is more suitable than you.”

Listening to the directors’ fervent praises, Fang Pingjun did not know how to express his feelings.

He really did not want to work for others!

He was the CEO of his entertainment company, and he could earn his own money and spend it as he wished. How satisfying was that! If he came to the Fang Corporation, he would be just an employee working for the shareholders! Fang Pingjun suddenly regretted coming to this crappy shareholders’ meeting to watch a good show!

Look, I got myself into trouble!

However, no matter how unwilling Fang Pingjun was, he could not escape from this position.

Fang Corporation's change this time shocked everyone. Who would have thought that Fang Yusheng, the successor that everyone thought highly of, would actually abandon the Fang Corporation and give the position of CEO to Fang Pingjun instead?

Some people secretly scolded Fang Yusheng for being a fool. Only Fang Yusheng knew what he would get by giving up this position. He would have a lot of time to spend with his wife and children. He could go wherever he wanted to travel. Anyway, he had his own business and the Fang Corporation's annual shareholder dividend.

He was a lazy and rich scoundrel.

On top of that, he was a weapons design master who was highly regarded by various forces.

He would never have to worry about his days being tough.

Unless his brain had been eaten by a pig, he would never become the CEO of Fang Corporation.

Fang Yusheng happily returned home and told Qiao Jiusheng about this matter. Qiao Jiusheng's reaction to all that was very calm. "Oh, if you don't want to do it, then don't do it. Anyway, we don't lack money." It had to be said that if they were all family and shared similar characteristics.

Just like Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng had no aspirations. "Don't worry, we're good as long as we have enough for each other." Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Yusheng and appeared very considerate.

Fang Yusheng was very touched. The aftermath of being touched was that he brought Qiao Jiusheng out to shop. When they returned home and he looked at the huge pile of shopping bags in the living room, his heart silently ached.

Qiao Jiusheng had to undergo frequent checkups during the third trimester of pregnancy. After breakfast, Fang Yusheng accompanied Qiao Jiusheng to do a prenatal checkup. The doctor did an ultrasound scan, then said that the fetuses' positions were not right for the time being. If the position was still not right after eight months, Qiao Jiusheng would have to consider a C-section.

For Fang Yusheng, everything depended on the safety of Qiao Jiusheng and the other two. He agreed to the doctor's suggestion without hesitation.

The couple had just finished their checkup when they received a call from Wei Shuyi. He invited them to eat.

As expected, Fang Yusheng agreed.

After leaving the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went to the supermarket and bought some gifts. Then, they drove straight to Wei Shuyi's house. When they were about to reach his house, Fang Yusheng's phone rang. He picked it up and heard Qi Bufan's voice.

"Young Master Fang, my mother passed away. I will only be back after a few more days." Qi Bufan sounded exhausted. He probably hadn't rested well for a few days.

Fang Yusheng frowned and softly said, "My condolences."

"When you're old, you have to leave." Qi Bufan was indifferent to the life and death of the elderly.

"Do you need my help?" Fang Yusheng casually asked.

Qi Bufan did need his help. "Young Master Fang, I want to bring my daughter to Binjiang City and transfer her to the city's No.1 Middle School for her studies. She's in her second year of high school this year, and she's not a local. Can you help me think of a way for her to transfer schools..."

Fang Yusheng agreed to his request.

"Leave it to me."

"Thank you!" Qi Bufan sighed on the other end of the line. He had been so busy these past few days that he almost couldn't tell the directions anymore. "Let's talk about other things when I get here. Bye."

Just when the call was about to end, Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qi Bufan, "When you come back, take your daughter to live in the Cang Dragon unit." Although Qi Bufan had not found a wife yet, his daughter was still an adult. She couldn't possibly live with him in their house.

Upon hearing this, Qi Bufan was stunned at first, but then, he felt endless gratitude toward Fang Yusheng.

"Young Master, thank you very much."

Qi Bufan decided that he would never criticize Fang Yusheng for being stingy again.

"No need." Fang Yusheng ended the call.

Qiao Jiusheng sat in the back row. Although she could not hear what Qi Bufan had said, she had heard Fang Yusheng's speech throughout. She remembered hearing the word "condolences" and asked, "Bufan's mother passed away?"

"Yes, she was old. After dragging it out for a few years, she still left in the end." Fang Yusheng continued, "Bufan wants to bring his daughter to Binjiang City to study."

Upon hearing that, Qiao Jiusheng was delighted. She said, "That's great! Which school are you planning to transfer to?"

"The No. 1 Middle School."

"It's the same school as Qingqing." Qiao Jiusheng felt that this was quite good. Qingqing was still in her third year of high school, and Bufan's daughter was in her second year. They two would give company to each other in the future. Ever since that incident, Qingqing did not have many friends. Qiao Jiusheng hoped that Bufan's daughter could become good friends with Qingqing.

Fang Yusheng knew what Qiao Jiusheng was thinking, and he felt that this was a good thing.

“Let’s not talk about this for now. I’ll personally go to No.1 Middle School tomorrow to help her change schools.”

“Okay.”

This was the second time Fang Yusheng had gone to Wei Shuyi’s house.

The first time was on their wedding day when he came to this house to marry Qiao Jiusheng.

Wei Shuyi’s house was an ordinary apartment with two bedrooms, two living rooms, and a small study room. It was about 100 square meters in area.

Hearing a knock, Wei Shuyi ran to open the door. He was dressed in a loose black silk shirt, but he had donned a long pink Hello Kitty apron on top of it. His left hand held the doorknob and his right a spatula.

Seeing Wei Shuyi’s outfit, Fang Yusheng frowned.

Why would a man wear pink?

Wei Shuyi did not explain to him that the apron was a gift from the supermarket. He opened the door and said to them, “Come in! No need for slippers.”

As he spoke, he walked in and did not stand on ceremony with them. He asked them to pour their own tea. “Xiao Sheng, Mr. Fang, pour your own tea. Xiao Sheng, don’t drink too much tea. I have lemons here. Do you want two lemons?”

“Sure.”

Qiao Jiusheng followed Wei Shuyi to the kitchen’s refrigerator to get a lemon. Fang Yusheng poured himself a cup of tea and saw Wei Shuyi and Qiao Jiusheng standing together. They were cooking while talking, looking warm and romantic. He was a little jealous.

But what could he do? He didn't know how to cook. His specialty was only making instant noodles.

However, it was not Fang Yusheng's style to do nothing. He put down his teacup and went to the kitchen.

The originally spacious kitchen suddenly became crowded with two more people.

Wei Shuyi glanced at the tall and burly Fang Yusheng. Seeing that Fang Yusheng had nothing to do, Wei Shuyi passed him a bunch of Chinese chives. "Pick the vegetables."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Am I not here as a guest?

Fang Yusheng obediently squatted on the ground and picked his chives. He heard Qiao Jiusheng talking to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi said, "The babies will be born in a few months. Are you nervous?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "It's alright. I've already experienced the most painful thing. Why would I be afraid of having children?"

"You girls are really hard working. It's very disadvantageous to give birth. After giving birth, you have to nourish yourself well. If you don't, you'll suffer in the future."

"Foreign women don't even have postpartum confinement. I'll be fine after resting for a few days. It's nothing much."

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi showed a look of disapproval. He said, "Don't look down on our ancestors. It's still necessary to go through confinement as long as it's not as foolish as before. Science says that during confinement, you should rest as much as possible and exercise appropriately. It's good for the health of

pregnant women. You only see foreign women who don't go through confinement, but why don't you see that they age quickly?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and realized that his words made sense. "You people who are experienced in medicine truly know more."

As Fang Yusheng listened, he thought sourly: What's the big deal about being in medicine?

He cursed in his heart. What a great doctor! Wei Shuyi is almost 29! Why is he still single?

Chapter 279: The Scenery was Glorious, but He Just Couldn't Touch It

Wei Shuyi made stir-fried kidneys, pig liver, dumplings that Qiao Jiusheng liked, and also a few other dishes.

This was because Qiao Jiusheng often whispered in Fang Yusheng's ear that Wei Shuyi's stir-fried pig liver, kidneys, and dumplings were very delicious. During the meal, Fang Yusheng ate a few more mouthfuls. Wei Shuyi had considered that Fang Yusheng's stomach was not good and did not add a lot of chilies. The dishes tasted refreshing and smooth and were indeed not bad.

Fang Yusheng ate one and a half bowls of the meal. He wouldn't admit that he ate so much because Wei Shuyi's culinary skills were good. In his opinion, the reason he ate so much was that he had put in a lot of effort to help in washing and picking the vegetables.

After dinner, the couple sat at Wei Shuyi's house for a while until Wei Shuyi received a call from a friend.

The call was from Wei Shuyi's mentor.

"Little Yi, my Ah Tao hasn't been home for two days. I've been very busy at the hospital these past few days, working overtime every night. Can you help me look for him?"

Wei Shuyi's mentor was Chen Anyuan, the director of the Cardiovascular Surgery Department of Binjiang city's most famous private hospital. His son, who was seventeen or eighteen years old, was called Chen Tao. Chen Tao was at the age of rebellion and often quarreled with his mother. Once they quarreled, he would run away from home.

Such things happened frequently.

Wei Shuyi was familiar with Chen Tao. So when he received Chen Anyuan's call, he did not reject his request. He was also worried about the child's safety, so he agreed to it.

"Alright, I'll look for him later."

"Sigh! I didn't teach my son well. I've embarrassed myself in front of you again."

"Teacher, don't say that. Ah Tao is at the age where he won't act disciplined. Don't worry too much! I will find him and bring him back for you."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi hung up the phone and said to Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, "My mentor's son has left home. I have to look for him. It seems like I won't be able to have a good sleep tonight." Wei Shuyi had planned to sleep for two hours in the afternoon before going out at night to meet his former university classmates.

From the looks of it, that was not possible anymore.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stood up from the sofa at the same time. Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "It's more important to find the child. Go quickly. Yusheng and I have something to do too. My assistant is bringing his daughter to Binjiang City. Yusheng and I will go to the mall to buy some gifts for her. Let's go together."

Wei Shuyi nodded and took the car keys and the door key. The three of them walked downstairs together.

On the way downstairs, Wei Shuyi asked her, "How old is she?"

"Sixteen."

"That's about the same age as Ah Tao." Wei Shuyi thought for a while before saying, "Kids these days are all into Eating Chicken [1. Eating Chicken is slang for playing the game PlayerUnknown's Battlegrounds (PUBG)] and Honor of Kings. You can buy her a cell phone suitable for gaming." Feeling that his suggestion seemed to be a little misleading, Wei Shuyi added, "Let her father keep the cell phone for her. In the holidays, she can play for an hour every day without affecting her studies."

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled. "I play that game too."

"Is that so?" Wei Shuyi immediately took out his phone and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Me too. Let's add each other as friends and play together next time."

"Sure."

Fang Yusheng stood at the side and watched as the two of them exchanged their in-game IDs and added each other as friends. He felt a sense of crisis in his heart. It was time for him to eat chickens and play Honor of Kings!

The three of them arrived at the parking lot and got into their respective cars.

Fang Yusheng watched as Wei Shuyi drove away in his Mazda car. Then, he turned around and asked Qiao Jiusheng, who sat at the back, "What's Eating chicken?" He revealed a puzzled expression and muttered to himself, "There was a Plants vs. Zombies game in the past, and now there's one called Eating Chicken?"

Are all games nowadays so stupid?

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng looked up to meet Fang Yusheng's gaze. His gaze was indescribable. "Eating Chicken. It's not a competition to see who eats more chicken."

“Oh, what’s that?”

“PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds. When you get first place, a sentence will appear on the upper left corner of the screen. It says ‘Winner, Winner! CHICKEN DINNER!’”

Fang Yusheng immediately understood. “Twenty-one.” When he saw Qiao Jiusheng’s puzzled expression, he said, “This line is from the movie Twenty-one.”

Qiao Jiusheng was silent for a moment before suddenly saying, “A blind person can watch a movie?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“I was just blind, not deaf.” Sometimes, when he was bored, he’d turn on the movies. He didn’t feel so lonely listening to people talk.

Qiao Jiusheng stuck out her tongue and said, “The English version is the original version. In the Chinese version, that sentence has been turned into a congratulatory message. We’ll have chicken tonight.”

“Oh...” Fang Yusheng finally understood.

He immediately turned on his phone app and played an English version of PlayerUnknown’s Battlegrounds. As he drove home, he asked Qiao Jiusheng about various ways to play it. Qiao Jiusheng told him everything she knew and planned to groom him into an excellent Chicken Eating General. After Fang Yusheng heard that, he said, “That’s not as fun as Taobao.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“Jack Ma is your true love. Go ahead and love him. Don’t love me anymore.”

Fang Yusheng immediately raised his hand. “No, my heart will always be with you. Besides, I’m quite a picky person.” He couldn’t bring himself to kiss Jack Ma.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh at the thought of the contrast between Jack Ma and Fang Yusheng.

The two of them chatted and laughed as they went to the mall to buy some things. When they reached home, it was already night.

As for Wei Shuyi, he drove his car and searched all the places that Ah Tao frequented. He searched the internet cafes and the clubs that teenagers frequented, but he could not find anyone. Wei Shuyi sat in his car, worried about Ah Tao.

That child is surrounded by bad friends. It would be best if he doesn't learn from them.

Wei Shuyi finally drove the car to Binjiang City Bar Street.

The nights here were full of songs and unrestrained pleasures. It was a paradise for prodigals and a place for wandering and lonely people to seek comfort.

The weather was a little cold. Wei Shuyi put on a beige British windbreaker over his black shirt. With his hands in his windbreaker pockets, Wei Shuyi searched the bars on the street one by one. The bars were on both sides of the street. There were about thirty large bars and more than ten small bars.

Among them, a few bars served special groups of people, such as Gay Bars and Lesbian Bars. To find Ah Tao, Wei Shuyi searched through the two bars that he had never been to before.

He searched the street on the left but could not find Ah Tao. Then, he walked to the end of the street on the right and started searching again.

The closer he got to the end of the street, the higher the grade of the bar became. The music inside was so loud that it broke through the roof. On the high stage, the dancers were twisting their bodies. All of

them looked like green snakes that could break their waists. It wasn't that Wei Shuyi had never been to a bar before, but he wasn't interested in these kinds of people.

He went into the bar and looked around, but he couldn't find Ah Tao. He went into the second bar.

This bar was especially lively tonight.

On the stage, three pairs of men and women were dancing a fiery two-person pole dance. All of them had worn tight-fitting clothes, and their actions were bold. They were just short of finding a bed sheet to cover the stage when they started their live performance. Wei Shuyi glanced at the stage, and a flash of irritation appeared in his eyes.

What a degenerate world!

He went upstairs but did not find Ah Tao, so he walked down the metal stairs. As he was about to exit the bar, someone blocked his way.

"Little Brother, do me a favor."

An extremely beautiful woman with exquisite makeup stood in Wei Shuyi's way. She was different from those girls who wore short skirts to cover their buttocks. This woman had a white sports-style halter top on her.

The collar of her white top was wide open, revealing her alluring collarbones. The front of her shirt was in a V shape, with eight buttons on the left and right sides of it. It was tied up with a white rope. The girl did not tie the rope tightly, so Wei Shuyi looked down from high above and could see her faintly discernible deep cleavage.

Her white pants were loose, and she looked straight.

Wei Shuyi's gaze stopped at her waist, which was filled with power and temptation, for two more seconds. A sentence popped up in his mind.

The scenery is glorious, but I just can't touch it.

His heart was already racing, but his expression was cold.

Before he could say anything, the woman grabbed his hand and leaned her head on his shoulder. She was wearing a pair of flat athletic shoes, and her 1.7-meter frame was much shorter than Wei Shuyi's. Wei Shuyi looked at her from the corner of his eye and frowned. At that moment, the girl began to act on her own. She smiled at him like a flower, but it was a poppy flower with a fatal attraction.

"Brother, what took you so long? I've been waiting for you."

After saying that, the woman glared at him. Wei Shuyi could tell that she was calling him her lover. The girl deliberately shouted, "You promised to accompany me tonight. I thought you wouldn't come. Today is my birthday. Where's the present you prepared for me?"

She extended her hand toward Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Who the f*ck are you!

He had reason to suspect that this was a scammer asking for a gift.

"Why? You didn't prepare a gift for me?" The girl pretended to be angry. After she said that, she glanced at the person in front of her. Wei Shuyi followed her gaze and saw two men in decent suits looking over.

Only then did Wei Shuyi realize that the girl was being pestered by members of the opposite sex.

He touched his body, and after a while, he found... a piece of chalk.

He had a class this morning. After his class, he had put the chalk in his pocket.

The girl stared at the piece of chalk in astonishment.

She was truly shocked.

Jiaren Wu sized up this elegant and gentle-looking man. The reason she had asked him for help was that he looked very steady and was obviously reliable.

It's actually a teacher!

"This is for you." Wei Shuyi handed her the chalk.

Jiaren Wu held the chalk and naturally said, "You really understand me well by giving me this gift. I like this chalk very much, but what I like the most is the way you draw me with the chalk."

Not far away, the man who wanted to invite Jiaren Wu over for a drink couldn't help but suspect her relationship with Wei Shuyi.

Drawing? Could he really be Jiaren Wu's boyfriend?

He thought of the branded watch he had bought for her and was instantly annoyed.

A watch costing a few hundred thousand yuans was not even comparable to a few cents worth of chalk!

The man thought for a moment and walked over to her. "Jiaren, this is..." He had been pursuing Jiaren Wu for a long time and didn't know that she had a boyfriend.

Jiaren Wu held Wei Shuyi's hand and said, "Brother, this is Lin Zhi, Young Master Lin."

She then said to Lin Zhi, "This is my boyfriend, the kind that I'm getting married to."

Lin Zhi looked like he had eaten a pile of shit...

Looking at Lin Zhi's attire, Wei Shuyi knew that this man wasn't short of money. There were too many rich people in Binjiang City. Although Wei Shuyi didn't know who Young Master Lin was, he guessed that this Lin Zhi was most likely the Young Master Lin from Dongcheng who had made his fortune through electrical appliances.

Wei Shuyi nodded at Lin Zhi. He was still thinking about Ah Tao and didn't want to waste any more time. He said to Jiaren Wu, "Jiaren, I've prepared a surprise for you at home. Do you want to come with me?"

Jiaren Wu knew that he was looking for an excuse to escape, so she nodded.

"Sure, Brother."

The way she called him brother gave Wei Shuyi goosebumps all over, but Lin Zhi narrowed his eyes.

Brother...

Brother?

Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu held hands and intimately walked out of the bar. At first, Lin Zhi had some doubts, but when he followed them out, he saw that the two of them were chatting and laughing as they got into the car. Only then did his doubts disappear.

They are indeed a couple.

Lin Zhi pursed his lips. A delicate flower has a master again...

Wei Shuyi drove the car out of the bar street, turned a corner, and immediately stopped.

Jiaren Wu placed her hand on Wei Shuyi's shoulder and raised an eyebrow at him with a charming expression. "Thank you, little brother."

Wei Shuyi didn't say a word, his eyes cold.

Jiaren Wu retracted her hand and thanked him. She opened the car door and got out of the car. The moment the car door closed, before Jiaren Wu could turn around, the car behind her drove away.

Jiaren Wu turned around and smiled as she looked at the exhaust.

"What a handsome man..."

Wei Shuyi was indeed handsome. His good looks were different from Fang Yusheng's. Fang Yusheng's good looks were aggressive. On the other hand, Wei Shuyi's good looks were like the spring wind and rain, moist and silent. It was the kind of look that made one feel comfortable when one carefully looked at him.

Jiaren Wu took out the piece of chalk, pinched it in her hand, and covered herself with a layer of chalk dust.

She strode down the street, ready to hail a cab. As she passed a lamp pole, she drew a triangular heart shape on it.

It was only a matter of time before she would meet someone she should meet.

She needed help, and he had happened to show up.

It was fate and destiny.

Chapter 280: Only Treating Those with Good Looks Well

Wei Shuyi parked the car in the open-air parking lot and went back to look for Ah Tao. He still didn't manage to find Ah Tao, so he went home.

The next day, Wei Shuyi went to school as usual.

In the afternoon, he received a call from his mentor and learned that Ah Tao was still not home.

He got a little angry. This brat is asking for a beating!

There were no classes in the afternoon. Wei Shuyi packed his things to go home. He picked up his bag and walked to the parking lot. Halfway there, his phone rang. He took a look and saw that it was an unknown number. He raised his eyebrows and didn't plan to pick it up. However, the phone rang again. It seemed like the caller wouldn't stop until he picked it up.

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to pick up the call.

As he answered the call, he opened the car door. Before he could sit down, he heard a cold female voice speaking on the phone. "Hello, this is Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau. Are you Chen Tao's guardian?"

Public Security Bureau...

Wei Shuyi rubbed his temples. He was exhausted.

"I'm his brother."

"Chen Tao is suspected of taking drugs. Please come to the police station."

Wei Shuyi wanted to hit someone.

He drove to the police station and saw Chen Tao being detained.

Wei Shuyi had not seen him for a while, and the young man was in low spirits. His hair was long and covered his entire forehead. Perhaps, it was because he did not have a good rest, but the dark circles around his eyes were very thick. He was imprisoned with his group of friends. When Chen Tao saw Wei Shuyi, he acted like a little wolf that had seen its owner. His eyes lit up, and his tail wagged.

“Brother, tell them I didn’t take drugs!”

“Really!”

Chen Tao was really wronged. His friends had dragged him to dance at a club and sing karaoke. One of his friends said he had something good to share. Although Chen Tao liked to have fun, he never touched drugs. If he did, his dad would beat him to death. He was going to leave when a group of cops broke into the club and brought them out.

After saying that, Chen Tao noticed that Wei Shuyi didn’t have much of a reaction. Chen Tao then pulled up his shirt, revealing a blackish-green footprint on his abdomen. He complained to Wei Shuyi. “Brother, these police officers are too fierce. They even kicked me!” As he spoke, Chen Tao saw a policewoman walking over from behind Wei Shuyi. His eyes immediately burned with anger. “Brother, it’s her! She kicked me!”

It’s so painful.

Wei Shuyi didn’t turn around. He stared at the black mark on Chen Tao’s abdomen and said calmly, “Come here.”

Puzzled, Chen Tao walked over and leaned against the fence.

Wei Shuyi, who had been acting as if nothing had happened, suddenly raised his leg and kicked Chen Tao in the stomach.

From the moment Wei Shuyi stepped out to the moment he retracted his foot, it was so fast that it was impossible to guard against him.

Chen Tao was kicked to the ground.

He was confused.

This development was somewhat unexpected.

Wei Shuyi's kick was ruthless enough. He retracted his foot and spun on the ground with the tip of his foot. He coldly said, "You're great! This is my first time entering the police station, and it's all because of you."

Chen Tao opened his mouth, but no words came out.

Previously, he was still arrogant and domineering, but now, he had become pitiful.

Wei Shuyi sensed that someone was behind him. He turned around and saw Jiaren Wu, who was wearing a uniform and had her hair tucked into a police cap. When he saw her, Wei Shuyi's eyes revealed a hint of surprise. He didn't expect this burly girl to be a policewoman.

"We meet again." Jiaren Wu's attitude was cold and aloof, just like a cool policewoman.

If Wei Shuyi had not seen her the previous night, he would have thought that she was an unattainable flower.

Unfortunately, this was a poppy flower.

He nodded. "What a coincidence," he said neutrally.

"It's a coincidence."

Jiaren Wu looked at Chen Tao, who was sitting on the ground behind the iron fence. She said to Wei Shuyi, "Mr. Chen, we did a urine test on your brother. He didn't take drugs, but he was involved in this. He is guilty of not reporting what he knew—"

"Wei." Wei Shuyi suddenly interrupted Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

"What?"

"My surname is Wei, not Chen." Wei Shuyi explained.

Only then did Jiaren Wu understand that he was introducing himself. "Oh, I thought you were his real brother."

Wei Shuyi looked disgusted. He said, "I don't have such a useless brother."

Hearing this, Chen Tao felt hurt.

"Can you be his guarantor?" Wei Shuyi saw that Jiaren Wu wasn't saying anything, so he added, "If you can't, then forget it. He needs a lesson anyway."

Chen Tao quickly begged him, "Brother, don't do that. Please take me out. I promise that I won't mess around again. I won't make you and Dad angry."

Wei Shuyi sneered, "Ah Tao, do you believe me when I say a cow is flying in the sky?"

Stunned, Chen Tao subconsciously said, "How can a cow fly?"

Wei Shuyi said, "How can I believe your words?"

Chen Tao was speechless.

Jiaren Wu glanced at Wei Shuyi.

What a vicious brother!

"He can be taken away. I've seen his report, and this is his first offense. Come over here, and sign the documents." Jiaren Wu led Wei Shuyi to make a record. Chen Tao anxiously watched them and finally heaved a sigh of relief. He didn't want to be detained.

Wei Shuyi signed the document.

He walked out of the police station with Chen Tao, who was hiding behind him like a quail. When Wei Shuyi walked to the door, he realized that Jiaren Wu was still following him. He turned around and looked at her. Raising his eyebrows, he asked, "Madam, do you police officers have such good service now?" You're even in charge of sending the guests off?

Jiaren Wu was surprised. After a moment, she regained her senses and said, "No, I only treat handsome people well."

This time, it was Wei Shuyi's turn to be stunned. "I didn't expect the police in China to be so indecent." They really know how to flirt.

He looked deeply at Jiaren Wu before leaving with the little quail.

As Jiaren Wu watched him leave, her heart skipped a beat. She tried calling his name on the tip of her tongue. "Wei, Shu, Yi..." After pondering it for a moment, she suddenly said, "Why does it sound like a eunuch's name?"

In the car, Wei Shuyi felt a chill run down his spine.

He turned his head and looked at Chen Tao, who seemed tired. Wei Shuyi tapped his fingers on the steering wheel and said, "Do you admit your mistake?"

Chen Tao nodded.

"You're always causing trouble for your father. How old are you?"

Wei Shuyi saw that Chen Tao's face was filled with disdain and detest for the world. He couldn't help but reach out and pull his soft and long hair. He comforted him, "Your dad is still young. He can't live alone forever. You have to start a family and work in the future, so he needs someone to accompany him in the future. Your stepmother's personality isn't too bad. You should give her your blessings."

Although Chen Tao understood this logic, the thought of another unfamiliar woman moving into the bedroom that his mother used to live in made his heart ache.

Wei Shuyi was silent. After a while, he said, "He might not have married her because he loved her or because he betrayed your mother. He was just lonely and wanted someone to accompany him and live with him.

"Ah Tao, I know how much Teacher loves his partner." It was precisely because Chen Tao's mother left this world that his teacher was too lonely. Now that he had someone to accompany him, Wei Shuyi was genuinely happy.

Ah Tao did not speak, but he still looked unhappy.

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to say a few more words. "Think about it. You'll have to leave him sooner or later. You'll be going to university next year. You won't be home often. If something happens to your father, will you be able to sense it in time? Will you be able to serve him tea and water? Will you be able to cook for him every day?"

Ah Tao was speechless.

“You can’t, but your stepmother can.”

That short sentence made Ah Tao speechless.

Wei Shuyi saw that he was thinking and didn’t say anything more. His gaze stopped on Ah Tao’s hair. The more he looked at it, the more unpleasant it became. “Let’s go, I’ll take you to get a haircut.”

Chen Tao finally looked up and stared at Wei Shuyi. He whispered, “Can you give me something to eat first?”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He brought Chen Tao to eat and get him a haircut. Then, he asked Chen Tao to take a shower at his house and change into a clean set of clothes. It was only after that did he send him back to his teacher’s house. Initially, Chen Anyuan was still angry that his son had run away from home. He even decided to beat him up when he returned.

However, when he opened the door and saw Chen Tao’s pale face, his heart ached again.

“Get in!” he growled.

Chen Tao glanced at his father and silently entered the house.

Once he entered the room, Chen Anyuan forced an awkward and grateful smile at Wei Shuyi. “Xiao Yi, I’m sorry to have embarrassed you. It’s all thanks to you. Where did you find him?”

Wei Shuyi glanced at Chen Tao, who was obviously eavesdropping. He stood up straight and said, “A small internet cafe.”

Wei Shuyi saw that the young man’s stiff body seemed to relax, and he inwardly smiled. He’s still a child after all.

“Come in and sit.”

Wei Shuyi thought that he had nothing to do today, so he entered the house.

Chen Anyuan’s second wife was only 35 years old. When she saw Wei Shuyi, she politely nodded at him and went to prepare dinner. Chen Anyuan turned on the TV and poured a cup of tea for Wei Shuyi. He then asked, “Do you plan to teach in school?”

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

Chen Anyuan said again, “I watched you get to where you are today. Your medical skills are beyond the reach of many people your age. If you return to your original job, at my age, even I can only look up to you.” Chen Anyuan looked at his student with pity. “You can’t label yourself as a failure just because of one surgery mistake.”

Wei Shuyi fell into deep thought.

Chen Anyuan looked at him and felt sorry for him.

Wei Shuyi’s father was a renowned cardiovascular surgeon, both locally and abroad. Wei Shuyi had a close relationship with his father. His father had a big influence on him since he was young. Wei Shuyi thus developed a strong interest in medicine. When he was 15, his father had passed away in an accident. But Wei Shuyi did not collapse because of this.

When he was seventeen, Wei Shuyi was admitted to the University of Medicine and became Chen Anyuan’s disciple.

At the age of nineteen, Wei Shuyi started working as an intern with Chen Anyuan. He had watched countless surgeries and was a respected senior in the school. After graduation, due to his outstanding results, he received a clinical licensing certificate early on and entered Chen Anyuan’s hospital to become an attending physician.

However, he did not expect that when he was 26, his surgery as the chief surgeon had failed due to an accident.

The patient was a nineteen-year-old girl. Before the surgery, the young girl had smiled and told Wei Shuyi that after the surgery would be successful and she was discharged, she would go to Xi'an to see her boyfriend, who was thousands of miles away.

In the end, she got onto the operating table and never came down again.

Xi'an became a place she would never reach.

Since then, every time Wei Shuyi picked up a scalpel, his fingers would uncontrollably tremble. He knew that he could no longer become a qualified doctor, so he returned to his alma mater and became a teacher.

When Wei Shuyi recalled how he had woken up from that failed surgery, he looked into his teacher's probing and regretful eyes. Bitterly smiling, he said, "I can't force it. I'll come back when I've overcome the hurdle in my heart."

Hearing that, Chen Anyuan knew that he couldn't rush it, so he stopped talking.

While they were eating, Chen Anyuan suddenly said, "Little Yi, you're already 29."

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi felt that the following topic might not be very pleasant.

Indeed...

"It's time to fall in love."

Wei Shuyi felt dizzy.

He said nothing.

Chen Tao said, "Dad, you're caring too much. Brother is so good-looking and doesn't lack money. Why are you worried about him not being able to find a girlfriend?" Chen Tao especially admired Wei Shuyi. He looked at Wei Shuyi with starry eyes and said, "If I were a girl, I would have married you. Actually, even if I were a man, I would still like you. It's a pity that Brother isn't interested in being gay."

As he spoke, Chen Tao revealed a look of regret.

The other three people in the room fell silent upon hearing this.

Wei Shuyi looked at Chen Tao with a complicated expression. After a while, he said, "Even if I were gay, I wouldn't fancy you."

Chen Tao was speechless.

"Dad, he thinks I'm ugly!" Chen Tao glared at his father. "It's definitely your genes that are ruining my looks!"

Chen Anyuan slammed the table. "How impudent!" Besides, is he really that ugly?

His stepmother remained silent throughout, watching the father and son fight.

After leaving his teacher's house, Wei Shuyi had mixed feelings.

It turned out that he had also become someone who was urged to marry.