

Ex's Brother 281

Chapter 281: Blacklisted Without Explanation

Leftover male...

Wei Shuyi immediately shook his head. No, I can't be influenced by Teacher and the other seniors.

What leftover man?

All leftover men and women are outstanding. They are picky about their other half as they are responsible for their lives, future, and family!

That's right.

Thinking of this, Wei Shuyi felt much better.

After driving home, Wei Shuyi parked his car in the garage. He walked out of the garage and was about to enter the elevator when he received a WeChat notification.

The phone he used wasn't the 10th Generation X smartphone. His phone had to be unlocked with fingerprints and couldn't be controlled by voice. Wei Shuyi took out his phone and glanced at it. Someone had added him as a friend. Wei Shuyi was surprised. Very few people knew about his WeChat. He had less than 50 friends on WeChat.

He confirmed that he didn't tell anyone his WeChat or cell phone number today.

Who added me?

Wei Shuyi glanced at the WeChat name of the person who had requested to add him as a friend—
Alluring Beauty.

He instantly thought of someone.

Wei Shuyi looked back and forth between “yes” and “no.” In the end, he still rejected her.

He did not want to provoke that girl who was as beautiful as a poppy flower.

Having just received a rejection reminder, Jiaren Wu was stunned at first, but then she stubbornly again made a request.

Wei Shuyi had just reached his house when his phone rang again.

One look, and he saw that it was Alluring Beauty again.

This time, Jiaren Wu had learned her lesson. She had requested to add Wei Shuyi as a friend and wrote a row of words, “I’m feeling a little unwell and would like to consult Mr. Wei.” Jiaren Wu had already found out that Wei Shuyi was a teacher at the Medical University and that he was once an outstanding cardiothoracic surgeon.

This time, Wei Shuyi agreed.

Jiaren Wu’s profile picture photo of Liu Yifei.

This photo was quite famous. It was a screenshot of her standing at Peachwood and sweetly smiling at Duan Yu when she was acting as Wang Yuyan. Jiaren Wu thought that Wei Shuyi liked Liu Yifei’s type. Little did she know that Wei Shuyi was a quiet person on the outside, but in his heart, he liked Zhang Manyu’s role as a green snake. It was seductive and charming enough.

Wei Shuyi sent a question mark.

Jiaren Wu immediately responded.

Alluring Beauty: [Do you like it?]

Wei Shuyi: [?]

Alluring Beauty: [My profile picture.]

Wei Shuyi: [You call the shots on your profile picture.]

Jiaren Wu held her phone and tried to figure out what Wei Shuyi was trying to say. I call the shots on my profile picture? After some thought, she decided to switch her profile picture to a man with a bare chest. The picture only had abdominal muscles and chest muscles and lacked a head or lower body.

Wei Shuyi saw that her profile picture had changed. He frowned and felt a little uncomfortable.

Alluring Beauty: [Brother, do you have good-looking abs too?]

Wei Shuyi: [I don't have a sister with the surname Wu.]

Jiaren Wu acted as if she did not see his words and continued: [Does brother have a girlfriend?]

Wei Shuyi: [Being single is not bad.]

Alluring Beauty: [...]

Wei Shuyi: [Officer Wu, are all the police officers nowadays like you?]

Alluring Beauty: [Like what?]

Wei Shuyi: [Harassing ordinary citizens in private.]

Jiaren Wu snorted. Harassment? She was only disturbing him. She hadn't even started to flirt yet.

Alluring Beauty: [Actually, I'm very serious during working hours.] Being a police officer was indeed a serious job. However, after taking off her police uniform, it was hard to say if she was still serious or not.

Not wanting to talk to her anymore, Wei Shuyi threw his phone away and went to take a shower.

After showering, he switched on his mobile phone to see that Jiaren Wu had sent him a lot of messages.

Alluring Beauty: [Mr. Wei, you're a university professor at such a young age. You're amazing.]

Alluring Beauty: [Mr. Wei, why aren't you saying anything?]

Alluring Beauty: [Not around? Are you busy?]

Alluring Beauty: [I'm not feeling well.]

The last message was sent three minutes ago.

Wei Shuyi frowned. Not feeling well?

He pondered for a moment before replying.

Wei Shuyi: [Where are you feeling unwell?]

Jiaren Wu's status showed that she was typing. A moment later, a sentence popped up.

Alluring Beauty: [My heart.]

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to take this seriously. If her heart was not feeling well, the problem could be big or small and could not be ignored. He sent her a voice message and asked, “What symptoms are there?”

Jiaren Wu also sent a voice message. Her voice was different from when she was at work. She was no longer serious and sounded more playful. She said, “My heart is beating really fast. It’s abnormally fast. Also, my temperature is a little high.”

Wei Shuyi’s tone was a little serious. “You can’t ignore your heart problems. How long have you been having these symptoms? Have you had any heart disease before?”

Jiaren Wu replied, “It has never happened before. My heart has been like this since this afternoon.”

“It has been so long?” Wei Shuyi said, “I suggest you go to the hospital for an electrocardiogram. There are doctors on duty there.”

Jiaren Wu said, “Sigh! Actually, there’s no need to go to the hospital. I know a way to treat my illness.”

Wei Shuyi frowned. “What method?” If her heart isn’t good, what other method is there to treat her illness?

Jiaren Wu sent him another voice message.

Wei Shuyi opened it with a serious mind. He listened carefully and heard her say—

“Come out and have a drink with me.”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Seeing Wei Shuyi remain silent, Jiaren Wu sent another message: [It's fine if you don't want to come out. Just say goodnight to me, and I'll be satisfied.]

Wei Shuyi: [Blocked.]

Then, Wei Shuyi indeed blocked her.

Jiaren Wu sent a few more messages. When she realized that Wei Shuyi had blocked her, she was stunned.

So serious?

Jiaren Wu had no choice but to delete Wei Shuyi before adding him again.

Wei Shuyi rejected her the first time.

The second time, Wei Shuyi still rejected her.

Finally, Wei Shuyi got tired as Jiaren Wu continued to add him as a friend. He had no choice but to accept her.

He was prepared to be harassed by Jiaren Wu again, but this time, she only sent two words.

[Good night!]

Wei Shuyi stared at those two words and closed his eyes, falling asleep with his phone in his hand.

For the next few days, Wei Shuyi didn't receive any more messages from Jiaren Wu. He thought that she had finally given up. Unexpectedly, just as he finished class that day and walked toward his office with his books, he suddenly heard a group of boys discussing.

“She has such a good figure and looks. She’s not a girl from our school, is she?”

“I heard she’s here to look for a boyfriend. She’s already graduated.”

“Then her boyfriend is really lucky.”

When Wei Shuyi heard this, he thought: It’s just the beginning of winter. Why are these kids having a surge of hormones so early?

He was indifferent. As soon as he turned the corner and entered his office, he saw a beauty standing by his desk.

The weather had already turned cold. The beauty was wearing a tight black top with a pair of light blue jeans and long boots. She had donned an army green coat. Although her chest was not very impressive, it was full and perky. The part of her waist that was exposed made the women envious and the men attracted.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi had finished his lesson, Jiaren Wu beamed at him.

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

He almost forgot where he was because of her smile.

However, a moment later, Wei Shuyi regained his composure. He placed the book on the table and lowered his head without looking at Jiaren Wu. “Officer Wu, has your Public Security Bureau been very free recently?”

Jiaren Wu leaned on the table and leaned toward Wei Shuyi.

In the office, a group of aunties and uncles looked at them.

Wei Shuyi moved to the side without a trace, maintaining a safe distance from her.

“I’m on a break today, so I came to ask you out.” When Jiaren Wu wasn’t working, she didn’t tie up her hair and casually draped it over her shoulders. As she spoke, a few strands of hair fell beside Wei Shuyi’s face. Wei Shuyi swept the strands of hair and expressionlessly said, “No.”

“Then I’ll treat you to a meal.” Jiaren Wu quickly changed her words.

Wei Shuyi said again, “No.”

“Then I’ll just look at you.”

Wei Shuyi wanted to say that she wasn’t allowed to look, but his eyes were fixed on Jiaren Wu, and he couldn’t stop himself.

Seeing that he had stopped talking, Jiaren Wu smugly smiled.

She asked again, “Teacher Wei, what time are you getting off work?”

Before Wei Shuyi could finish speaking, the female teacher next door said, “He has already finished his afternoon class. He can get off work now.”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He couldn’t help but look at Teacher Su, who was ten years older than him. With a helpless look, he muttered, “Sister Su...” Wei Shuyi’s tone was very bitter.

Sister Su shrugged and said in relief, “I wanted to introduce you to a girl before. My friend’s niece is quite pretty too. You weren’t willing back then, but it turns out you already have a girlfriend.” Teacher Su smiled at Jiaren Wu and said, “Your girlfriend is really pretty. She’s like a celebrity, and she’s even a police officer. Amazing!”

“Since your girlfriend is here, why don’t you go on a date with her? You’re already 29 and will be turning 30 soon. Hurry up and date her. Get married and have children as soon as possible!” another older male professor earnestly said to Wei Shuyi.

Just like that, Wei Shuyi, who was about to turn 30, was chased out of the office by a group of teachers.

Jiaren Wu smiled as she looked at the speechless Wei Shuyi. She suddenly said, “Actually, I came here to ask you something.”

Wei Shuyi thought that she was going to tease him again, but he heard Jiaren Wu ask, “Are you friends with Zhu Zhen?”

Wei Shuyi’s expression changed. “Why did you mention him?” Old Zhu was Wei Shuyi’s former university classmate and also a friend. However, Zhu Zhen passed away three years ago. The reason was that he was mentally unstable. He didn’t sleep in the middle of the night and ran out to the streets in his underpants. In the end, a car hit him, and he died.

Jiaren Wu said, “I’m investigating his case.”

Wei Shuyi stared at Jiaren Wu and softly asked, “Wasn’t he mentally abnormal and died from an accident?”

“I suspect he was on drugs.”

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment. Then, he narrowed his eyes and looked into the distance. He seemed to be in deep thought.

He had thought that Old Zhu had died a strange death. Wei Shuyi had been friends with him for many years, but he had never discovered any of his mental problems. After his death, when Wei Shuyi had attended his funeral, he had realized that Old Zhu had lost a lot of weight. At that time, he only thought that Old Zhu had lost a lot of weight due to the stress of life.

If he was on drugs, it would make sense.

“There’s no use looking for me. We haven’t been in contact for many years.” Wei Shuyi would not lie when it concerned the truth of his friend’s death.

Jiaren Wu coldly smiled.

“I checked his computer at home. Before he died, he sent you an email using his game account.”

Jiaren Wu’s tone was light, but when Wei Shuyi heard it, he became wary.

He looked at Jiaren Wu with a solemn gaze. At this moment, he finally realized that this woman was a police officer, not a slut on the side of the road. Wei Shuyi pursed his lips. He knew that he couldn’t hide this from her, so he said, “Yes, he did send me an email. It was a distress email. He told me that he was about to reach his end and hoped that I could save him...”

“It’s a pity that I didn’t log into the game during that period. When I went online again and found that email, he was already dead.” When Zhu Zhen had died, Wei Shuyi just happened to have experienced that failed surgery. He had realized that he could no longer hold the scalpel; how could he still be in the game?

“He didn’t say anything else?”

Wei Shuyi hesitated.

“Mr. Wei, do you want your friends to die without knowing why? Do you want to see more young people, even underage ones, follow in Zhu Zhen’s footsteps?”

Wei Shuyi suddenly thought of Ah Tao.

He realized that his concealment was harmful.

After a sigh, Wei Shuyi said, "The person who tempted him to take drugs was his girlfriend." Zhu Zhen's girlfriend was Zhu Zhen's childhood friend, a kindergarten teacher.

"Thank you for telling me." Jiaren Wu nodded and left coolly.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. Did she really come to look for me just for business? He narrowed his eyes and looked at the slender figure leaving. Just as he was about to leave, he saw Jiaren Wu turn around and shout at him, "Brother, I'll treat you to a drink next weekend!"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

I really shouldn't have held any expectations for her.

Children were the flowers of the motherland.

Teachers who educate young children did not need to be outstanding and intelligent, but they had to have good morals. They had to be able to impart the children the correct values and give them positive energy.

If even such a person could take drugs, then the future of this country would be in danger.

Chapter 282: I'm That B*tch

Jiaren Wu drove her Chevy sedan and waited outside the kindergarten. She saw the young teacher with light makeup on her. After sending off the last student, the teacher carried her bag and left work. This teacher used to be Zhu Zhen's girlfriend, Lin Huiyue.

Jiaren Wu quietly followed her and saw the teacher suddenly turn into a supermarket.

Jiaren Wu stopped the car and walked in.

In the toilet of the supermarket, the female teacher, Lin Huiyue, pushed open a cabinet door, then locked it. She immediately squatted on the ground, opened her bag, and anxiously searched for something inside. Finally, she took out something that looked like lipstick, twisted it open, put it under her nose, and inhaled deeply.

Gradually, her expression became calm and satisfied.

At that moment, a bucket of cold water fell from the sky. Lin Huiyue, who was enjoying herself as if she were floating in the clouds, suddenly trembled in fright. She looked up at the top of the toilet but did not see anyone. All she saw was a middle finger pointing at her.

Lin Huiyue trembled in fear as she kept her things. By the time she opened the toilet door and ran out, that person had already escaped without a trace. Recalling how that person had raised a middle finger, Lin Huiyue was both shocked and afraid.

The next day, when she went to school, she was called to the principal's office. That afternoon, Lin Huiyue packed her things and left like a coward.

When she got home, she drew all the curtains, sat alone in the house, and puffed away. She thought about how she had lost her job and her stable income, and on top of that, she was addicted to this thing that she could not quit no matter what. All of it made her anxious.

When she thought about how her miserable situation was most likely caused by the person who had splashed water on her in the toilet the previous day, her face instantly sank.

The next day, when night came, Lin Huiyue changed her clothes and put on thick eyebrows. She carried her bag and took a bus to a bar called Empty Color. She did not expect that someone would be watching her every move in the crowd. The female teacher entered the bar and found a man named Ah Song.

"I'm out of stock," she said.

Ah Song glanced at her and said, "You have to pay for the goods."

Lin Huiyue gave him her last bit of money and obtained a small bag of goods.

“I heard you lost your job.” Ah Song stared at the female teacher with a smile in his eyes.

Lin Huiyue was stunned at first, but she quickly understood that everyone knew about her job loss. She bitterly smiled. “I wonder which b*tch reported me.”

“Be careful! Don’t come to my place for the time being.”

Lin Huiyue repeatedly nodded.

Ah Song suddenly asked, “You don’t have much money left, right?”

Lin Huiyue’s face stiffened, knowing that she could not hide it from Ah Song. She nodded.

“If you don’t have money, you can only pay with your body.”

When Lin Huiyue heard that, her gaze landed on Ah Song’s face. It was so ordinary that it didn’t match the word “handsome” even after she stared at him for a few more seconds. “We’ll talk about it again.” In the end, she didn’t say anything. She took her things and carefully left through the back door.

Inside the bar, a scantily clad woman stared at the female teacher, who walked out of the door. Finally, she looked up at Ah Song, who was in a small private room on the second floor.

After silently memorizing Ah Song’s appearance, Jiaren Wu left the bar.

Lin Huiyue left the bar and was about to call for a taxi when a red Chevy stopped in front of her. “Beauty, do you want a ride?” The car window rolled down, revealing a face that could be described as charming.

Stunned, Lin Huiyue looked at this woman a few more times, wondering if she should get into the car.

Jiaren Wu added, "Life isn't easy. You have to work part-time even after work."

Upon hearing that, Lin Huiyue was slightly moved.

Thinking of her predicament, she did not hesitate any further. She got into the car and sat in the back. Once she got in, she told Jiaren Wu the address of her house. Lin Huiyue hugged her bag and looked out of the window without saying another word. Jiaren Wu talked to her as she drove. "Do pretty girls come here often?"

"Yes." The teacher often came to this place to pick up things.

Jiaren Wu nodded and tapped her long fingers on the steering wheel. She said, "I heard you calling someone a b*tch just now..."

"You followed me!"

Wariness rose in the teacher's heart.

Jiaren Wu smiled and said, "If you don't keep your mouth clean, you'll get beaten up."

After saying that, Jiaren Wu stopped laughing and turned the car around. Under the woman's astonished gaze, Jiaren Wu stopped the car at the entrance of the Public Security Bureau.

Lin Huiyue was speechless.

"You're a cop?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head. "No, I'm that b*tch."

Lin Huiyue's expression changed.

Taking out her handcuffs, she subdued Lin Huiyue with both hands. Then, she dragged her into the police station. "Give her a urine test. I suspect that she's taking drugs!"

"I didn't!"

No matter how Lin Huiyue argued, she could not stop the police officers from bringing her for a urine test.

At this moment, Kang Hui walked over and said to Jiaren Wu, "Junior Sister, Teacher is calling for you."

Jiaren Wu nodded and went upstairs.

Knock! Knock!

"Enter."

Jiaren Wu opened the door and glanced at the man playing mahjong behind the desk. She said, "Chief Song, it's me."

"When no one is around, call me teacher."

"Teacher."

"It's almost time to get off work. We haven't sat together for a long time. Tell me, what have you been busy with recently?" Song Cheng finished playing the game of mahjong. Seeing Jiaren Wu standing upright, he said, "Sit."

Jiaren Wu sat down.

After hearing Chief Song's question, Jiaren Wu didn't hide anything and said honestly, "I'm catching bad guys."

"Ha!" Chief Song shook his head and suddenly said, "My wife has found you a few good boys. If you have time..."

Jiaren Wu thought that Chief Song was looking for her for something serious.

She stood up and said, "I appreciate her concern, but I don't have to set up a blind date. I've recently met a pretty good partner and am currently wooing him. I have quite a good impression of him, so I won't make any other plans for now."

Song Cheng was stunned. "Oh, how old is he? What does he do?"

"Twenty-nine years old, a professor at the Medical University."

"He's young and promising." Song Cheng seemed to have thought of something. His gaze circled Jiaren Wu's face, and he suddenly asked, "Is he handsome?"

Jiaren Wu nodded.

"He's very attractive?"

She nodded again.

"Good-looking people can't be relied on." Song Cheng himself looked ordinary. He had been sitting in the office for a long time, and now he still had a bit of a belly. He just couldn't stand handsome men.

Upon hearing this, Jiaren Wu smiled and said, "Your wife's beauty is obvious to all. If these words were to reach her ears..."

"Cough!" Once Song Cheng coughed, Jiaren Wu immediately settled down.

"I'm getting off work. I will go now! Teacher, you should rest early too." After saying that, Jiaren Wu opened the door and turned to leave.

Song Cheng stared at the open door and thought: It's good that she has someone she likes. I hope that she won't do anything too extreme when she has someone she cares about.

A few days passed in a flash. Qi Bufan had finished dealing with his mother's funeral and was finally returning to Binjiang City.

His village was going to have a new construction project soon. All the old houses had to be demolished, and a new building had to be built. Those who did not want the construction to happen were compensated 100,000 yuan by the government. Qi Bufan thought that since his mother had already left, he would have less time to come back to this place, so he chose not to build a new house with the money.

After settling his family matters, Qi Bufan took the mutt named Old Black to the county school to pick up his daughter, Dai Chukong.

Chukong was a different name for January. David had once said that Dai Chukong had been born in January. At the time, to name the child, David and Dai Chukong's mother had thought of many names. The child's grandfather had said that since the child was born in January, she might as well be called Dai Yiyue.

However, Dai Chukong's mother had felt that Yiyue was not pleasant enough. She went through the internet for more information and finally named her "Chukong."

Chukong meant the new year and a new day.

Everything was beautiful.

The girl had a beautiful name, but unfortunately, she did not have a beautiful childhood.

Qi Bufan sat in the car, lost in thought.

At this moment, the bell rang, and the students walked out in twos and threes. Qi Bufan rolled down the window and looked at the school gate.

After a long time, Dai Chukong finally came out. The last time the two of them met was at the end of last year. In this time they had not seen each other for half a year, Dai Chukong seemed to have grown prettier. Her public high school did not have uniforms. Dai Chukong stood with three or four girls. All the other girls were dressed fashionably. She was the only one wearing a red and white tracksuit and flat shoes. It was a rare sight.

Qi Bufan looked at her and suddenly realized that he wasn't qualified to be her father.

Look at me! The clothes I bought for her were outdated.

Beep!

Beep!

The sound of the car rang twice, attracting the attention of many people, including Dai Chukong.

The Cayenne was considered a decent car in Binjiang City, but in this county city, it was considered a luxury car. Therefore, these students and the parents who came to pick up the children couldn't help but take a few more glances.

Initially, Dai Chukong had thought that the owner of the car was rather impolite. He had deliberately honked his horn to attract attention.

However, her disdainful gaze suddenly changed when she saw Qi Bufan.

Joy, surprise, and longing surged in Dai Chukong's mind.

She quickly abandoned her schoolmates and ran toward that person with her bag.

"Big Brother!"

She leaned against the car door, hugged Qi Bufan's face, and kissed his forehead.

Qi Bufan quickly pushed her away and said, "Stop fooling around. You're already sixteen years old. You're a big girl now. You can't just kiss a man." Then, Qi Bufan looked at Dai Chukong's pretty face, which was slightly red, and felt a sense of affection. He raised his hand and patted Dai Chukong's head like a loving father.

"Chukong has grown taller again."

Dai Chukong playfully smiled and asked him, "Why did you suddenly come back?"

"Your grandmother is gone."

Dai Chukong was stunned. "Grandma, she..." She didn't get through, after all?

Dai Chukong's school had been doing monthly exams for the past few days, so Qi Bufan had not informed her and asked her to return. Therefore, Dai Chukong did not know about this yet. Grandma was not her biological grandmother, but they had lived together for seven years, and their relationship was deep. However, Dai Chukong knew that the person in front of her cared about Grandma very much.

After all, she was his biological mother.

“Big Brother, don’t be sad.”

Qi Bufan nodded. Seeing her friends walk over, he greeted them. “Hello.”

“Chukong, is this your brother?”

Dai Chukong’s friend looked at Qi Bufan and felt her heart beating faster.

They did not know that Chukong had such a handsome brother.

Dai Chukong smiled and was about to explain when Qi Bufan said, “I’m her father.”

Dai Chukong’s smile froze on her face.

Her friends opened their mouths wide in shock.

“What the f*ck!” They silently opened their mouths and cursed, expressing their shock and surprise.

He is already a father, yet he’s still so young and handsome.

“Uncle, you... I really couldn’t tell that you’re Chukong’s father!”

“Chukong, why do you call your father your brother?”

Before Dai Chukong could explain, another girl said, “Uncle is so good-looking. If it were me, I couldn’t bear to call you Dad.”

Seeing that Dai Chukong seemed unhappy, Qi Bufan did not know what he had said wrong. He carefully said to Dai Chukong, "Dad will bring you to eat, okay?"

Dai Chukong nodded and said goodbye to her friends before getting into Qi Bufan's car.

The two of them found a Chinese restaurant. When Qi Bufan saw that Dai Chukong was not smiling, he pinched her face and said, "Dad has been back after a long time. Can't you smile at Dad?"

Dai Chukong gave him a blank look.

"Why didn't you tell them that you were only the person who raised me and not my father?" Dai Chukong's words were filled with dissatisfaction and... indignance.

However, Qi Bufan said, "I raised you, and I'm your adoptive father. Of course, I'm your father."

However, Dai Chukong said, "You can also be an older brother."

"I'm your biological father's brother. You calling me elder brother is messing up the seniority."

Dai Chukong fell silent.

It was impossible to reason with Qi Bufan.

"I've already arranged a transfer for you. Say goodbye to your friends in class tomorrow, and we'll go to Binjiang City tomorrow night. From now on, we'll stay there and not come back." Qi Bufan's tone was cautious when he said this, afraid that he would make Dai Chukong unhappy.

It was his fault for not telling Dai Chukong in advance.

Dai Chukong was stunned for a moment. Then, she softly asked, "Will we live together in the future?"

“Yeah.”

Dai Chukong immediately revealed a dazzling smile that was as bright as the stars.

Chapter 283: Shameless Fang Yusheng

When they were eating, Qi Bufan said, “I came to pick you up today and realized that all the clothes I bought for you are outdated. Sigh, I always feel that you are still a kid and have forgotten that you have grown up. You are a big girl who likes to be pretty.”

“When we reach Binjiang City, Daddy will take you to buy clothes.”

Dai Chukong did not particularly care about her attire. As long as her clothes were comfortable and clean, it was fine. However, she appreciated Qi Bufan’s concern and said, “Okay.”

After dinner, Qi Bufan sent her to school while he found a hotel in the county city to stay in.

The next day, Dai Chukong bid farewell to her friends. As soon as she left the school, she saw Qi Bufan waiting for her outside.

Dai Chukong stood at the same spot and stared at the tall and strong man for a long time. The reluctance in her eyes gradually turned into determination.

“You cried?”

Qi Bufan felt terrible seeing her cry.

However, he had no choice. His mother had already departed from this world. He could not leave Dai Chukong here alone.

“I’m a bit reluctant,” Dai Chukong admitted.

“You can come back to visit them in the future. Besides, you’re in university now. Many of your friends will go to Binjiang City. You can meet them there.”

Dai Chukong pursed her lips and said, “Binjiang City’s universities are hard to get into.

“I also can’t study at Binjiang University.”

“I’m sure you can.”

Qi Bufan’s daughter was about to arrive. This was a major event.

Early in the morning, Aunt Jin was busy slaughtering chickens and fish. She was so busy that she got dizzy. Qiao Jusheng’s stomach was getting bigger and bigger, so she could not help it. Qiao Jiusheng watched television in the living room and waited for them to come. After finishing his work, Fang Yusheng came downstairs. When he saw that Qiao Jusheng was only wearing a sweater, he got worried that she would be cold. So, he went back to the room to get her a shawl.

After putting the shawl on Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng hugged her shoulders and placed his head on hers.

“I envy people who have daughters.”

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and teased him. “You’re going to get one too?”

“No!”

His hand slid down and landed on Qiao Jiusheng's stomach. Fang Yusheng gently patted Qiao Jiusheng's stomach, turned over, and jumped onto the sofa from behind. Placing his cheek on Qiao Jiusheng's stomach, he said to the two babies in her stomach, "Sons, wake up. Time to work!"

His two sons were as quiet as chickens.

Fang Yusheng looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and complained to her, "Your sons ignored me. It seems like they don't love me. When they are born in the future, I won't buy diapers for them anymore."

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Sing for them and wake them up."

"Really?" Fang Yusheng was eager to try.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Sing something lively and happy."

Fang Yusheng's mouth twitched, and he asked, "Little frog?"

When Qiao Jiusheng was exercising a few days ago, she played the song "Little Frog." When the two brats in her stomach had heard that song, they had moved around inside. It was very exciting. Upon hearing that, Qiao Jiusheng chuckled. "Sure, you sing."

Fang Yusheng wanted to give it a try, so he used his phone to find the lyrics of "Little Frog."

He placed his lips on Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen and softly muttered.

"When plants are planted near the Happy Pond, dreams become oceans.

"Open your eyes and mouth and sing loudly.

"Lend me a pair of small wings and I can fly to the sun."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to laugh when she heard his singing, but she had to give him face and could only endure it.

Qiao Jiusheng had originally only wanted to tease Fang Yusheng, but when Fang Yusheng was halfway through the song, a small bump appeared on Qiao Jiusheng's belly. Fang Yusheng had been staring at it all the time. The moment he saw the small bump, he quickly reached out his hand to feel it. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I touched his foot."

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged. "Continue."

He was lucky to have awakened the baby.

Seeing that the singing was effective, Fang Yusheng continued. He sang even harder and had a good rhythm.

When Qi Bufan led Dai Chukong into the house, Fang Yusheng was singing enthusiastically.

Dai Chukong subconsciously wanted to cover her ears. Fang Yusheng's voice was pleasant to the ears, but it was just a little out of tune. Qi Bufan had long become accustomed to it. Fang Yusheng could play the zither well, but he could not sing. It could be said that he was out of tune. So far, he had only sung China's national anthem and frequently hummed a verse of it.

Qi Bufan led Big Black into the house.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw a shadow approaching from outside the door, she immediately patted Fang Yusheng's head. "They're here!"

Fang Yusheng immediately sat up straight. There was no extra expression on his face. His cold temperament, which was like that of an immortal's, attracted Dai Chukong's attention.

Fang Yusheng thought that the two of them had not heard him singing. Little did he know that Dai Chukong had already heard him. Dai Chukong entered the room and saw a man sitting on the sofa. She

thought he looked so handsome that even she could not help but peek at him. Dai Chukong found it hard to think that such a handsome man could sing so horribly.

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly got up. Seeing her get up, Fang Yusheng followed suit.

The two of them went up and ignored Qi Bufan. They walked behind him and looked at Dai Chukong. Fang Yusheng saw Dai Chukong's good looks and felt a little jealous of Qi Bufan. F*ck, Qi Bufan looks silly. I didn't expect his daughter to be so outstanding.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately had a good impression of Dai Chukong. "Chukong?" she asked.

Dai Chukong nodded and obediently said, "Madam Fang."

"Don't call me Madam. Call me Sister. Madam makes me sound old."

Upon hearing this, Dai Chukong heaved a sigh of relief. Madam looked young and pretty. She also felt that it was inappropriate to call Qiao Jiusehgn Madam, so she immediately changed her tone and said, "Sister Ah Sheng."

Fang Yusheng chimed in, "I'm your Brother Yusheng."

When Dai Chukong, who was about to call him Uncle Fang, heard this, she immediately swallowed the words that were about to come out of her mouth. Then, she opened her mouth and obediently said, "Brother Yusheng."

Qi Bufan's eyelids twitched. He glanced at Fang Yusheng and couldn't help but remind him, "Sir, this is my daughter." He was hinting that Fang Yusheng should let her call him uncle.

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "I know! You have a sweet tongue."

Qi Bufan was speechless.

“My daughter is only 16.” He beat around the bush and reminded Fang Yusheng that he should change his seniority. Qi Bufan was only 31 years old and was just a few months older than Fang Yusheng. He was shameless to ask his daughter to call himself older brother.

Fang Yusheng pretended not to understand and said even more shamelessly, “No wonder Chukong looks so lively. She’s only 16.”

Qi Bufan fell silent.

He cursed in his heart: Fang Yusheng is shameless!

At this moment, Aunt Jin arrived.

Dai Chukong looked at her.

This aunt was chubby, loved to smile, and always wore an apron. When she smiled, her eyes became like slits. This was undoubtedly Aunt Jin.

“Hello, Aunt Jin.” Dai Chukong was still as obedient as ever. Her mouth was also sweet. Aunt Jin immediately said, “This girl is pretty. One look, and you can tell she’s smart and extraordinary. You’ve raised a good daughter.”

Qi Bufan proudly smiled.

As Dai Chukong addressed Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng as Brother and Sister, Qi Bufan instantly became on par with Aunt Jin in terms of seniority.

During the meal, Qi Bufan listened to Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng, and Dai Chukong chat.

Fang Yusheng said, “I’ve already completed the transfer procedures for you. You can go to school next Monday.”

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Your Brother Yusheng and I have already helped you decorate your new house. You can stay in our house tonight and visit the new house tomorrow."

Fang Yusheng added, "Brother Yusheng has good taste. Don't worry, the house is well renovated. You'll definitely like it if you stay there."

Qi Bufan was speechless as he heard Fang Yusheng call himself "Brother Yusheng."

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng took out the clothes that she had bought for Dai Chukong. As if she were presenting the girl with some treasure, she let her try them on, piece by piece. Initially, Dai Chukong's face looked delicate and pleasant in her school uniform. After changing into the winter dress that Qiao Jiusheng had bought for her, which was favored by young people, the girl looked even more beautiful.

Dai Chukong wore a white lacy high-collared dress with translucent chiffon that covered her chest and collarbones. On top of that, the dress had small white pearls. She also wore a light blue long coat and a pair of black flats as she walked out of Qi Bufan's room.

When Qi Bufan, who was talking to Aunt Jin, accidentally saw someone walking over, he thought it was Qiao Jiusheng. But when he turned his head, he saw that it was Dai Chukong who had changed her clothes. He was stunned.

Dai Chukong had messed up her hair when she was changing her clothes earlier, so she simply put it down. Her hair had not been straightened or curled, and it had natural curls. Her black hair fell on her shoulders, making her thin face look even more elegant and beautiful.

Dai Chukong usually wore sportswear, so Qi Bufan did not feel much about it. Now that she was wearing a slim-fit dress, he realized that she had really grown up and was developing well.

When Qi Bufan observed Dai Chukong, he was completely like an old father. Gratification and emotion appeared in his eyes, and there was not a trace of any complicated emotion.

Qi Bufan was not very cultured. After a long time, he dryly commented, "Chukong looks really nice."

Hearing this, Dai Chukong immediately beamed with joy.

“Really, Big Brother...” Dai Chukong immediately shut up when she thought of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. She was afraid that Fang Yusheng would hear her calling Qi Bufan “Brother.”

Qi Bufan nodded again. “Yes!” He then looked at Qiao Jiusheng and said, “Madam, I’m a man, and I don’t know how to buy clothes for her. When you go shopping in the future, if you don’t find it troublesome, help us buy more clothes for Chukong.”

Every man wanted his daughter to look beautiful.

Qiao Jiusheng was naturally happy to do so. “I love buying.”

Fang Yusheng suddenly added, “Then you have to work hard to earn money. You don’t know the market prices and don’t know how expensive clothes are nowadays. A piece of cloth the size of a palm costs thousands.” He was referring to Qiao Jiusheng’s underwear.

It was true. He felt that the person who made those clothes was earning too much money.

Two pieces of cloth the size of a palm plus two straps could fetch a price of more than a thousand yuan. Moreover, it was said that a brand of underwear in Italy could sell for three to four thousand yuan.

Aunt Jin suddenly interrupted them and said, “Our Yingying used to look at that... Oh, right, Victoria’s Secret. I heard that a few sets of undergarments inside it are sold for millions!”

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked Aunt Jin, “Aunt Jin, you actually know Victoria’s Secret?” She was very surprised. “I know the one you’re talking about. I also think it’s extravagant. There are so many diamonds on a set of lingerie, but there’s no way to eat them!”

Qi Bufan’s brows jumped, not knowing what to say!

He hurriedly said, “Madam, there’s still a child here!”

Qiao Jiusheng immediately shut up.

Dai Chukong pretended not to hear anything.

She would not tell Qi Bufan that every year, when Victoria's Secret fashion show was uploaded, the girls in her dorm would hold their phones and repeatedly look at them. They would comment on the bodies and undergarments of the angels.

At night, Dai Chukong slept in the guest room on the second floor while Qi Bufan slept on the first floor.

Dai Chukong could not fall asleep no matter what.

At ten o'clock, she heard someone talking on the roof. She got out of bed, wrapped herself in her sleeping robe, and ran upstairs. In the end, she saw the handsome Brother Yusheng burning charcoal on the roof lying with Sister Ah Sheng.

Sister Ah Sheng seemed to be reading a story. Brother Yusheng listened, but his eyes were fixed on Sister Ah Sheng.

Dai Chukong watched from afar. She was envious of them.

She looked up and saw a sky full of stars.

The weather was getting colder, and she could see that the night sky of the Milky Way was getting darker. Tonight, she seemed to be able to tell that the next day would be a good day.

Just as Dai Chukong was about to go downstairs, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly turned around and said to her, "Come over, Chukong. Come here and warm yourself."

She had been discovered...

Dai Chukong could only turn around and walk toward them.

There were two lounge chairs on the roof and a long bench made of wood.

As soon as Dai Chukong sat down, Fang Yusheng said, "The chair you're sitting on was made by Qi Bufan."

Dai Chukong was surprised. She lowered her head to look at the long bench. The bench was covered in a layer of coffee-colored paint, which felt very smooth. Sitting on Qi Bufan's chair, Dai Chukong suddenly felt at ease.

Fang Yusheng passed her a cup of hot tea. Dai Chukong thanked him as she took the cup.

Qiao Jiusheng continued reading, but Fang Yusheng did not say anything when he saw that she had stopped speaking. He looked up at the stars and suddenly said, "Bufan is 31 this year. Ah Sheng, what do you think of the girls that I have chosen for him?"

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng and Dai Chukong looked up at him at the same time.

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

When did he look for girls for Qi Bufan?

Chapter 284: Not as Delicious as You

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled, but Dai Chukong's expression changed.

Fang Yusheng, who had been observing Dai Chukong, saw the change in her pretty face. She seemed to be very upset. His heart skipped a beat as he felt that something was amiss.

However, Qiao Jiusheng immediately understood what Fang Yusheng meant. Fang Yusheng wanted to find out Dai Chukong's attitude toward Qi Bufan's possible marriage.

Qiao Jiusheng was very tactful and quickly said, "I think that Miss Li and Miss Zhang are quite good. Not only are they beautiful, but their personalities are also very gentle. What's even rarer is that they treat people gently. Such people are the most understanding. They will be good candidates if they can get along with Bufan."

Even though Miss Li and Miss Zhang did not exist, Fang Yusheng could continue the conversation.

He said, "I think Miss Zhang is better than Miss Li. Although her family isn't as good as Miss Li's, she's especially nice. I've seen her a few times in the past. She's a girl who knows how to be a good person. Bufan is good in all aspects, but he doesn't like to talk much. If he finds someone who knows how to talk, his days will be happy."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "Yes, we must find someone with a gentle personality who can live together with him and Chukong in the future."

When the two of them were talking, they pretended to be unintentionally observing Dai Chukong's reaction. However, Dai Chukong did not say a word. Even though she hid it very well, a redness appeared on her long and pretty face. Qiao Jiusheng instantly realized that this topic was a little too serious for a newcomer like Dai Chukong.

"Let's not talk about it. It depends on his own choices."

"True."

The two of them had just stopped talking when Dai Chukong suddenly stood up. The commotion was quite loud, but it startled Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked up at her. "What's wrong, Chukong?"

Dai Chukong softly said, "It's getting late. I'm a little tired. Brother Yusheng, Sister Ah Sheng, I'm going to sleep. You guys should rest early too."

“Okay.”

After Dai Chukong left, Qiao Jiusheng immediately glared at Fang Yusheng. “Look at you. You scared the young lady so much that her face turned pale.”

Fang Yusheng frowned as he stared in the direction Dai Chukong had left in.

Qiao Jiusheng could tell from Fang Yusheng’s gaze that there was more to it. “What’s wrong?”

“I think Bufan has something to be worried about,” Fang Yusheng ambiguously said.

Qiao Jiusheng was still confused. “What?”

“Nothing. Come, let’s sleep too.”

“I’m not tired yet. Let’s stay a little longer.”

“I’ll stay with you.”

Qiao Jiusheng continued reading while Fang Yusheng stared at the starry sky. When he thought about Dai Chukong’s shocked expression when she heard their conversation, a terrifying and bold thought emerged in his mind. Qi Bufan’s adopted daughter’s thoughts toward Qi Bufan seemed to be very shocking.

Fang Yusheng had previously joked with Qiao Jiusheng about letting Qi Bufan “digest it internally.” Now, he wished he could slap himself.

You jinx!

Dai Chukong returned to her room, but she could not fall asleep.

She stood in front of the mirror and studied her reflection.

She looked good, had a gentle personality, and treated others peacefully...

Qiao Jiusheng's evaluation of Miss Li and Miss Zhang kept repeating in her heart and could not be dispelled. Dai Chukong suddenly smiled bitterly. In this world, anyone could like Qi Bufan, except her.

That was because, in that person's heart, she was a daughter, not a girl.

Dai Chukong dejectedly lay down. She could not sleep the entire night. She just lay on the bed and turned around.

The next morning, Dai Chukong was woken up by Big Black downstairs.

She got out of bed and went downstairs. She saw Qi Bufan and Fang Yusheng doing pull-ups together. Qi Bufan's stamina was better than Fang Yusheng's, and even after doing eighty consecutive exercises, his breathing was still quite even, while Fang Yusheng's breathing had already become chaotic.

"Hold on, there are still twelve left," Qi Bufan said to Fang Yusheng.

From the corner of his eye, Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng looking at him. He gritted his teeth and continued.

When Fang Yusheng reached 95, his hands started shaking.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng said, "You can do it, Yusheng. You can't be such a weakling."

The words “weakling” stimulated Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and slowly finished the last few movements. He was about to sit down when he heard Qi Bufan say, “If you sit down now, you might grow a big butt.”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He immediately stood up straight and slowly walked around the vegetable garden a few times. Big Black was not familiar with him. Every time Fang Yusheng walked to the side of Big Black, the dog would bark madly.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Ah Sheng, it’s cold.”

“Yes.” Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a windbreaker today.

Fang Yusheng added, “It’s cold and suitable for making hot soup.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes were filled with smiles as she replied, “Yes, I really want to drink soup.”

“What soup would you like to drink?” Fang Yusheng dotingly smiled. When he spoke, he glanced at Big Black with a yearning expression. He suggested, “Winter is suitable for dog meat and dog soup.”

Qiao Jiusheng hummed in agreement and smiled slyly. She even said, “Just pluck its fur and stew it. It tastes the best like that.”

The two of them amicably discussed the dog-eating plan. Big Black, which had been acting arrogantly just now, seemed to understand human language. He instantly bent down and lay on the ground, not daring to look at Fang Yusheng again.

He seemed to be telling the dog, “How dare you shout at Master Yusheng!”

Fang Yusheng swung his legs and walked to Qiao Jiusheng's side. Under Dai Chukong's horrified gaze, he followed Qiao Jiusheng into the house for breakfast.

Dai Chukong walked to the bottom of the horizontal bar and pulled Qi Bufan's pants. "Big Brother, are they going to kill Big Black?" She had heard that the people in the city loved to eat dog meat. Dai Chukong had grown up with Big Black and was unwilling to see them eat dog meat.

Qi Bufan glanced at Dai Chukong and stopped.

His feet touched the ground, and he patted Dai Chukong's head. He said, "Naive, foolish girl." She really believed them.

During breakfast, Dai Chukong was trembling in fear, afraid that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng would kill Big Black.

When Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng saw her frightened gaze, they thought that she was frightened by their conversation last night and had yet to recover. They looked at each other and felt guilty.

"Sigh."

Qiao Jiusheng leaned close to Fang Yusheng's ear and whispered, "Did we scare her?"

Fang Yusheng looked at Dai Chukong and Qi Bufan with a meaningful gaze. He did not say anything.

Dai Chukong realized that Fang Yusheng had been observing her. She thought that he was thinking about how to tell her that he wanted to kill Big Black. Dai Chukong's heart tightened. She quickly pulled Qi Bufan's sleeve and said to him, "Let's go see the house after breakfast." She then paused and saw Qi Bufan nod. Dai Chukong then said, "We can also buy a small house for Big Black and put it on the balcony."

"Okay."

She carefully glanced at Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. When she saw that they did not request to keep Big Black, Dai Chukong was relieved.

After the meal, Dai Chukong dragged Qi Bufan away in a hurry. Before they left, she did not forget to take the dispirited Big Black with her.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng stood in the small courtyard. When they saw Qi Bufan and Dai Chukong get far away, Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Yusheng, "It seems like Bufan can forget about getting a wife in the short term." Dai Chukong had such a huge reaction to Qi Bufan's potential marriage. If he got married, the family conflict would be very deep in the future.

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Not anytime soon." Dai Chukong is still too young.

The two of them chatted amongst themselves, and they had surprisingly similar views.

After sending Dai Chukong off, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Yusheng, a friend is coming over in the afternoon. The roses at home have already withered. You can go to the flower shop outside and buy some flowers."

Fang Yusheng asked, "Who did you invite?"

"Officer Wu, do you still remember her?"

"Oh, her." Fang Yusheng remembered Jiaren Wu. She had helped him out in both cases. He had some impression of that beautiful police officer.

Of course, he had an impression of Jiaren Wu not because of her beautiful face. What impressed him was the first time they met. In the police car, Qiao Jiusheng had asked Jiaren Wu if she knew a person called Wei Shuyi.

At that time, Fang Yusheng had treated Wei Shuyi as his love rival. As long as any matter was related to his love rival, Fang Yusheng would always listen carefully.

Why did Ah Sheng think that Jiaren Wu knew Wei Shuyi?

Is there something going on between Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi?

Fang Yusheng seemed to have thought of something, and his smile was exceptionally deep and beautiful.

“I’m going to buy some flowers.”

He took his car keys and went out. Qiao Jiusheng recalled his bright and proud smile and suspected that he was thinking of some bad idea.

When Fang Yusheng returned with the flowers, Qiao Jiusheng was making desserts in the kitchen.

She had worn a coat and a light blue apron. Her bulging stomach made her look a little plump. Fang Yusheng took a few more glances at her and put down the flowers. He walked over to her and hugged her from behind. “Don’t do this anymore. I’m always worried when I see you do things.”

She had such a big belly; he was really afraid that she would fall.

Qiao Jiusheng fiddled with the pastry in front of her and said, “It’s okay.” She picked up the strawberry and removed the leafy parts. “Oh right, you can’t eat eggs, but starch is still okay, right?”

“Of course.” Fang Yusheng stared at the food in front of her and was a little surprised. “You made this for me?”

“Yeah.”

He felt incredulous. “I thought you didn’t like doing all this?”

“Once in a while is fine.” Qiao Jiusheng pinched Fang Yusheng’s nose with a starch-stained hand and said, “This is called fun.”

Since it was her third trimester of pregnancy, the two of them did not dare to do anything ridiculous. Fang Yusheng had been holding it in recently, and Qiao Jiusheng’s heart ached for him. She wanted to treat him better. She wanted to make some delicious food for Fang Yusheng, but he was allergic to eggs. After thinking about it, Qiao Jiusheng had decided to make a strawberry dish for him.

All the strawberries this season were planted in the shed. Qiao Jiusheng picked a few plump red strawberries to make strawberry mochi and arranged them.

Fang Yusheng could not help but steal a bite of the strawberry. He did not admit that he had benefited from it and said, “It’s delicious.” He swallowed the strawberry and bit Qiao Jiusheng’s ear before saying, “But it’s not as delicious as yours.”

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled and scolded him after laughing. “Get out.”

Fang Yusheng couldn’t bear to leave. Instead, he rubbed against her like a piece of candy.

Aunt Jin had come to the kitchen to get some sweet orange juice. When she saw the two of them messing around in the kitchen, she cleverly turned around and ran out.

Qiao Jiusheng made twelve strawberry mochi and set up a plate for Fang Yusheng to bring them out. She then placed them on the coffee table at the back of the house and waited for Jiaren Wu to come to enjoy them. It was just nice that the sun was out today. The sun at the end of October shone on her body, making her feel especially comfortable.

Coffee, dessert, and sunshine always brought warmth.

Qiao Jiusheng cut the rose branches, placed them in a vase, and carried them to the corridor behind the house. It was then that she realized that only eight of the twelve strawberry mochi were left.

The perpetrator was wiping his mouth, which was stained with some white powder.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng beautifully smiled and didn't seem embarrassed at all. He said, "I just wanted to eat one, but I couldn't control myself..."

"I didn't say you shouldn't eat them." They were food anyway.

Qiao Jiusheng placed the eight strawberries on the plate again. At this moment, Aunt Jin suddenly said, "The guard called. It should be Miss Wu."

"I'll go pick her up!"

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was about to pick up Jiaren Wu, Fang Yusheng stopped her and said, "I'll go."

"Sure."

Fang Yusheng rode an electric car to the Fang family's entrance. Jiaren Wu was a little stunned when she saw Young Master Fang driving a four-wheeled electric car from afar. In her opinion, such a wealthy family should value extravagance...

It would have been fine if Fang Yusheng had driven a vintage electric car, but the one he was in was just an ordinary four-wheeled electric car with a hood. It looked simple and shabby.

It had to be said that this was rather... comical.

Fang Yusheng jumped out of the car and personally invited Jiaren Wu to the back seat.

After Jiaren Wu sat down, she felt that the seat under her butt was a little hard. It was probably made of plastic, the cheap kind. She glanced at the seat in front of her and realized that the front passenger seat was especially luxurious and unique. Its seat cushion was made of real leather, and there was a

comfortable back cushion on top of it. Just these two cushions alone would probably cost tens of thousands.

Jiaren Wu guessed that this was Qiao Jiusheng's personal seat.

Although Young Master Fang was stingy, he treated his wife quite well.

After sitting in the electric car, she staggered to get off and entered the house. When Jiaren Wu saw that the interior of the house was not luxurious and was more practical and warm, she finally relaxed.

Chapter 285: The Three Love Words He Loved the Most Are Qiao, Jiu, And Sheng

Holding her stomach with her hands, Qiao Jiusheng stood in the living room. When she saw Jiaren Wu, she immediately smiled. "Miss Wu, welcome."

Jiaren Wu was rather embarrassed.

She had been an intern police officer for two years and had been working at the headquarters for half a year. This was the first time she had visited someone else's house. She carried a fruit basket and seemed a little uneasy. After handing the fruit basket to Aunt Jin, Jiaren Wu went to the corridor at the back of the house with Qiao Jiusheng and sat down. She took a sip of coffee and ate strawberry mochi. After that, she felt a bit more at ease.

Her sitting posture was straight and upright at first. Gradually, she relaxed and rested her hand on the armrest of the chair. Her back was no longer stiff.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that she had really relaxed, a faint smile flashed across her eyes.

When women were together, there were always many topics to talk about.

Jiaren Wu told Qiao Jiusheng about the interesting things she had encountered at work. For example, one time she was on duty with her colleagues on the road and met a pregnant woman who went into premature labor; her water had broken. In an emergency, Jiaren Wu had directly let the pregnant woman get into their police car. In the end, the pregnant woman had a second child, and the child's head came out before they reached the hospital.

Jiaren Wu was the only girl in the car. She had no choice but to act as the midwife. "I used to hear people say that giving birth is very painful, but that mother broke my thoughts about women giving birth. Really, it only took a few minutes. After giving birth, that mother acted like nothing had happened. She was talking and laughing."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and said, "I was worried at first, but after hearing what you said, I don't think it's a problem anymore."

"You can't say that." Jiaren Wu stared at Qiao Jiusheng's growing belly and said, "I also know a colleague's wife. It was difficult for her to give birth. She had chosen to give birth naturally, but in the end, she made a mistake and was forced to undergo a cesarean section." Afraid that these words would scare Qiao Jiusheng, Jiaren Wu quickly stopped.

"Good people are blessed by god. Ah Sheng, you've endured so much hardship. You'll still be safe even when you give birth." Almost everyone in Binjiang City and Junyang City knew about Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin. Jiaren Wu was also a police officer, so she naturally knew about this.

Some time ago, after Qiao Jiuyin had gone to prison, Chief Song had said that Qiao Jiuyin had a heart of venom.

Instead of talking about having children, the two women then talked about makeup and clothes.

At the mention of this, Jiaren Wu couldn't stop complaining. "As police officers, we can't put on thick makeup. At most, we'll put on light makeup, the especially light kind. We can't keep our hair long either. When we're out as part of the police force, we have to wear hats. At this time, they usually ask us to hide our hair in a hat. The worst thing is that we can't wear heels more than four centimeters long. In the summer, we can't wear sandals even if it's so hot that we collapse!"

Qiao Jiusheng exclaimed. "I can't tolerate not wearing heels!"

“That’s right! It’s freezing in the winter, and you have to wear a police coat. Not even a black down jacket.” After work, Jiaren Wu would try her best to dress up herself. Female police officers had the right to love beauty.

Qiao Jiusheng laughed when she heard her ridicule.

She sighed and said, “Every profession has its troubles.” The saddest thing about being a police officer was that they always dealt with dangerous people and lived on the edge of danger. In this world, only a few police officers had nothing to do, were corrupted, and committed crimes.

People only saw a certain police officer driving a luxury car into a high-class hotel. They did not see any other police officer getting injured or even dying to protect the normal citizens.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked, “Then why are you a police officer?”

Since it was not good to be a police officer, why did she have to be one?

This was probably what everyone wanted to ask a police officer.

Most police officers would say that it was for their dreams. However, some honest people would say that being a police officer was a good profession. There were vacations, and as civil servants, they would get money to buy a house.

Jiaren Wu’s smile faded.

She shook her head and softly said, “I became one because I have to be a police officer to do certain things.”

What did the police have to do?

Catch the bad guys.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Jiaren Wu and felt that this person had a story to tell.

At this moment, Aunt Jin received another call. She picked it up, and after some time, hung up. She then said to Fang Yusheng, "Young Master Yusheng, there's a Mr. Wei outside looking for you."

Fang Yusheng had been reading on the sofa the whole time. When he heard this, he put down his book. He was about to pick the person up when Aunt Jin said, "He came here by himself."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng heard the commotion and asked Fang Yusheng, "Who is it?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It might be Brother Wei."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her expression changed slightly.

Why did Brother Wei suddenly come?

She looked at Jiaren Wu with a complicated gaze. Jiaren Wu was holding a cup of coffee and drinking it. She did not realize that the Big Brother Wei Fang Yusheng was referring to was the person who had the deepest bond with her. Qiao Jiusheng thought of her previous life. Wei Shuyi had drawn Jiaren Wu's image on paper time and time again, and his eyes were always filled with nostalgia and complex emotions. When she thought of this, she felt terrible.

It seemed he would eventually meet someone he should meet.

It was just that Qiao Jiusheng didn't know if they would be able to get together in this life. In her previous life, Jiaren Wu had passed away, and Wei Shuyi had lived a sad life. In this life, could her rebirth change their ending?

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Wei Shuyi would arrive soon.

Fang Yusheng personally went to pick him up from outside the courtyard. When Wei Shuyi saw Fang Yusheng, he asked, "Is Xiao Sheng still in pain?" Fang Yusheng had called him in the afternoon and said that Qiao Jiusheng's stomach hurt a little, so he wanted Wei Shuyi to come over and take a look. Although Wei Shuyi was a surgeon and was not related to the gynecology department, he was concerned about Qiao Jiusheng. Thus, he had immediately applied for a leave.

Fang Yusheng opened his mouth, and his expression turned unnatural for a moment. Soon, he regained his composure and replied, "It doesn't hurt anymore. She's even chatting with her friend."

Wei Shuyi was relieved.

"Why would her stomach hurt suddenly? I was worried that she would give birth prematurely." Wei Shuyi followed Fang Yusheng into the house.

Fang Yusheng said as he entered the house, "Maybe it was just an ordinary stomach ache. It's also my first time being a father. I don't know anything, so I called you here. Sorry to trouble you!"

"No trouble at all! A pregnant woman's health is most important."

Fang Yusheng suddenly turned around and looked at Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi frowned at him, his eyes full of questions.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said in all seriousness, "Brother Wei."

Wei Shuyi, who was one year younger than him, could only bite the bullet and acknowledge him.

Only then did Fang Yusheng say, "I made a big fuss about today's matter and made you come here for nothing. When you see Ah Sheng later, don't say that I called you. Just say that you had nothing to do today and wanted to see her. Otherwise, she will throw a tantrum at me after you leave." Fang Yusheng's expression was a little serious. Wei Shuyi gave it a thought and felt that what Fang Yusheng said made sense, so he nodded.

“Don’t worry, I understand!”

Fang Yu was relieved.

When he turned around, he saw Qiao Jiusheng walking in through the sliding door at the back of the house.

“Brother Wei.” Qiao Jiusheng looked at Wei Shuyi in surprise. “Why are you here?”

Seeing her reaction, Wei Shuyi understood. He thought: She really doesn’t know that Fang Yusheng called me.

Not wanting to implicate Fang Yusheng and spark a quarrel between the couple, Wei Shuyi naturally said, “It was a holiday for me today. I had nothing to do at home, so I came to visit you and the babies. Why? Am I not welcome?”

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly said, “One hundred percent welcome.”

“What a coincidence that you’re here today. I happen to be entertaining a friend. You guys are about the same age, so you should have something to talk about.” Qiao Jiusheng pointed to the corridor behind the house and said to Wei Shuyi, “Come, I’ll bring you to meet a friend.”

Wei Shuyi looked over.

He saw a woman sitting with her back to him at the coffee table under the roof.

The woman had worn a grey and pink woolen coat. Her long hair was slightly curled, and an exquisite diamond hair clip hung on her head. Since the woman’s back was facing him, Wei Shuyi could not see her face. However, from the back, he could not help but praise her in his heart. Her backview is beautiful!

Her looks are not bad. Just based on her figure and temperament, she could get eight points.

Just as Qiao Jiusheng finished speaking, Jiaren Wu looked up.

That face could be given nine points.

The waist exposed under her short gray sweater could be given ten points.

Total score: 9.5.

It was the highest score Wei Shuyi had given to a woman in all these years, and it was comparable to Qiao Jiusheng's. This person was beautiful, but Wei Shuyi's impression of her was the lowest in history.

Zero points.

"Mr. Wei." Jiaren Wu stood up. She had worn high heels, and her legs were extremely long. Her waist was fair and smooth.

Wei Shuyi lowered his head and looked at her hand.

On account of Qiao Jiusheng, Wei Shuyi reluctantly reached out and shook her hand.

As they shook hands, Wei Shuyi's eyelids twitched.

This female hooligan actually touched the back of his hand and teased him!

He frowned and looked at Jiaren Wu, who had already retracted her hand. He wasn't sure if she had touched the back of his hand.

Seeing Jiaren Wu's calm expression, Wei Shuyi thought that he had hallucinated. Fang Yusheng also walked over, and the four of them drank tea and chatted.

Fang Yusheng seemed to be in a particularly good mood today. He kept a smile on his face, making Qiao Jiusheng's mind wander. They chatted for the entire afternoon. The four of them were in different fields. One was a weapons designer, one was a jade carving master, one was a medical professor, and the fourth was a police officer.

Their conversation was mostly strange.

Qiao Jiusheng could easily come up with a romantic story about jade carvings, and Fang Yusheng could also tell stories about the romantic affairs of the more famous seniors when he was still in school. As a police officer, Jiaren Wu had seen most of the sad, happy, and harmonious things. She had a wide range of materials. When she talked about it, everyone was very happy to hear it.

When it was Wei Shuyi's turn, he was the quietest one.

Jiaren Wu saw that he seemed to have nothing to say, so she could not help but tease him, "Mr. Wei is a teacher. You're not going to give us a lecture, are you?"

Jiaren Wu had seen countless handsome and ugly men, as handsome as Fang Yusheng, tough and mighty like the influential Senior Police Officer Duan Jue, and as stunning as the Victor/Victoria star Su Wei... Jiaren Wu had seen all sorts of wonderful people, but when she saw those people, she never had the feeling she had when she faced Wei Shuyi.

Whenever Jiaren Wu saw Wei Shuyi, all the bones in her body would itch. It was even more intense than her desire.

She couldn't help but want to argue with Wei Shuyi and see him embarrassed.

Wei Shuyi rolled his eyes at Jiaren Wu.

Qiao Jiusheng helped him out and said, "Brother Wei can't remember any story at the moment. It's okay if he doesn't say anything."

At this moment, Wei Shuyi said, "I can tell one."

The other three curiously looked at him.

Wei Shuyi said, "Every person who has studied anatomy knows the story about the twenty-fifth rib. According to a legend, God gave Adam twenty-five ribs when he was created. Later, God saw that Adam was too lonely, so he took Adam's twenty-fifth rib and made a woman named Eve.

"Men are born imperfect and incomplete. Only by finding your twenty-fifth rib can you be considered perfect.

"Later on, the professionals who studied anatomy would give an empty box to the woman they deeply loved. This action meant that this woman was the person they loved the most and their missing broken rib. If the woman accepted the box, it meant that she was willing to marry the man and be his twenty-fifth rib."

This story sounded quite romantic. Jiaren Wu took a few more glances at Wei Shuyi and asked him, "So when a man who studies medicine sends an empty box to a woman, does that mean he's proposing?"

"You could say that."

"Hey, that's pretty romantic." Jiaren Wu applauded.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Fang Yusheng and asked, "Am I your 25th rib?"

Fang Yusheng glanced at her and shook his head.

"Hmm?" Qiao Jiusheng's tone was a little dangerous. "If I'm not? Then who is?"

Fang Yusheng said, "In my heart, you are my light."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

To a blind person, there was no existence more important than light.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart was filled with satisfaction. She narrowed her eyes and smiled. Her face looked bright and charming, like the blooming of peach blossoms in spring and March. "I thought that in your heart, I was your Renminbi[1]." Fang Yusheng probably loved money the most.

Fang Yusheng's smiling face immediately darkened. "Ah Sheng, the three words I love the most are not Ren, Min, and Bi, but Qiao, Jiu, and Sheng." He said his confession in a fierce tone.

[1] Renminbi means Chinese Yuan.

Chapter 286: Destined To Marry

"The three words I love the most are not Ren, Min, and Bi but Qiao, Jiu, and Sheng."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng's words, her heart stirred. Starting from her heart, a numbing feeling slowly spread throughout her body.

Happiness and emotions surged in her heart.

Qiao Jiusheng's throat rolled as she opened her mouth. Just as she was about to say that she loved him too, Wei Shuyi suddenly said, "Don't do anything intimate in front of me."

Wei Shuyi's words reflected Jiaren Wu's inner thoughts.

Qiao Jiusheng giggled as Wei Shuyi interrupted her.

“Ah Sheng, let’s go inside and talk.” Before Fang Yusheng’s suggestion gained Qiao Jiusheng’s approval, Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi had raised their hands in approval. Qiao Jiusheng stood up and followed Fang Yusheng into the house.

Of course, the two of them didn’t go into the house to be lovey-dovey. Instead, they were going to help Aunt Jin prepare dinner. Aunt Jin was the only one in the house, and since guests had come to the house, she was quite busy cooking.

When Jiaren Wu saw that the two of them had gone to the kitchen, she immediately removed her gentle and sensible mask. Putting on a charming expression, she moved closer to Wei Shuyi.

Jiaren Wu’s eyelashes fluttered in slow motion. With a bit of thought-provoking charm, she said, “Big Brother.” When she called him big brother, it was even more seductive than vixens calling out for Elder Tang.

Wei Shuyi subconsciously wanted to put some distance between them.

He tried to move the chair under him and found that it was fastened to the wooden floor. In the end, he had to give up.

Sitting upright, Wei Shuyi lowered his head and glanced sideways at Jiaren Wu, who was sitting very close to him. He maintained his silence. In front of this person, if he spoke too much, it would be easy for him to fall into a trap.

Jiaren Wu couldn’t help but laugh in her heart when she saw his straight posture. She placed an arm on Wei Shuyi’s shoulder and asked, “When are you going to give me an empty box?” Her breath entered Wei Shuyi’s ear, and he felt uncomfortable.

Wei Shuyi’s heart skipped a beat. He looked down at the arm on his arm and felt that his skin was burning.

“Miss Wu, you are very thick-skinned.” Wei Shuyi raised his arm and avoided Jiaren Wu’s touch.

Jiaren Wu leaned back in her chair in amusement and said, “Don’t you think this is fate? Madam Fang’s marriage was also fate. You and I are tied together by an invisible string.”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

“I don’t know if it’s fate or not.” He coolly shoved his hands into his pockets before saying, “I know you’re shameless.”

Jiaren Wu chuckled. “Brother, you actually like my face, right?”

She looked at Wei Shuyi’s heart and continued, “I really like you, really.”

Resting a hand on her heart, Jiaren Wu said, “Previously, every time I saw you, my heart would beat especially fast.” Feeling the violent beating of her heart under her fingertips, Jiaren Wu curled her lips up into a smile like a cat that had successfully stolen a fish.

Her smile faded as she narrowed her eyes and stared at Wei Shuyi’s chest. She confidently said, “Just like your heartbeat.”

Having his thoughts seen through, Wei Shuyi suddenly stood up. His actions were so fast that Jiaren Wu couldn’t react in time.

Wei Shuyi lightly coughed and said, “I have something to do.” Then, he put on his windbreaker and left. “Ah Sheng, Yusheng, I remember that I still have some things to settle. I’ll go back first.”

Then, Wei Shuyi fled before Qiao Jiusheng could ask him to stay.

Qiao Jiusheng was confused.

Why did he leave so suddenly?

She apologetically turned around and smiled at Jiaren Wu. "Brother Wei might have something urgent to attend to. Don't mind him!"

Jiaren Wu had already put away her cunning expression. She gently nodded, looking serious again. "Mr. Wei is very funny."

Seeing the smile in Jiaren Wu's eyes, Qiao Jiusheng thought that this was indeed a bad fate. From Jiaren Wu's expression, she seems to have a very good impression of Brother Wei.

After leaving the Fang residence, Wei Shuyi rubbed his beating heart and took a deep breath.

He didn't think that he liked that woman, whom he had met only a few times.

Humans were sensitive creatures, especially men in their twenties. He firmly believed that he had been single for too many years, and that young lady had momentarily seduced him. At the end of the day, he was also a normal man, not a monk with pure desires.

Ever since that meeting with the Fang family, Wei Shuyi had a rare peaceful life. He was somewhat surprised. He thought that Jiaren Wu would chase after him, but she seemed to have given up.

Wei Shuyi heaved a sigh of relief. At the same time, he was also angry.

Such a woman who ran away after flirting was annoying.

As time slowly passed, Jiaren Wu seemed to have truly disappeared from Wei Shuyi's world. Gradually, Wei Shuyi forgot about this person's existence. Occasionally, he would open his WeChat and glance at her abs that never changed. He would also not take the initiative to ask what she was doing.

In a flash, December arrived.

The new year was a month away.

By the end of the year, all sorts of lively events were happening.

Firstly, Qiao Jiusheng's two babies were already thirty-one weeks old. Twins were usually born earlier than single babies, and they would be considered to be in their full-term by the end of the 36th week. During this period, Fang Yusheng's mind had been tense. To stay closer to the hospital, Fang Yusheng had bought an apartment near the hospital despite being so stingy.

If Qiao Jiusheng flared up, he could immediately send her to the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng, who initially did not feel nervous, also became a little nervous because of Fang Yusheng's actions. In the last few weeks, the frequency and time the two babies moved in her stomach were less than before. It was as if they were preparing for their birth.

On this day, the couple went for another checkup. This time, they could confirm the babies' placement.

The results of the examination were somewhat surprising. Among the two children, one's head was facing down, while the other was in the horizontal position. The doctor was an experienced person. He told Qiao Jiusheng that in this situation, she could try giving birth naturally, but the risk of giving birth naturally was higher.

Whether they wanted a natural or cesarean delivery depended on their choice. One doctor suggested that Qiao Jiusheng try a natural delivery, but the other suggested a cesarean delivery.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to try giving birth naturally. She had heard that natural childbirth meant a quick recovery, but Fang Yusheng hesitated.

After having all the checkups done, Fang Yusheng suggested that they go to the Inpatient Department and ask the pregnant women who had given birth before making a decision.

This was the second time Fang Yusheng had come to the obstetrics ward. The last time was to visit Aunt Jin's daughter. When he passed by a ward, Fang Yusheng saw a mother lying on the bed with her eyes narrowed. It looked like she had just passed through the gates of hell and was on the verge of death. He couldn't help but frown.

To find out more about the situation, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng to wait outside while he entered the delivery room shamelessly.

Two pregnant women were inside the delivery room, and a few family members accompanied them. The moment Fang Yusheng entered the room, everyone's gaze fell on him.

Such a handsome person is not our relative.

The corners of Fang Yusheng's lips curled up into a beautiful smile. The woman who was on the verge of death became much more energetic when she saw his smile.

Fang Yusheng said, "My wife is about to give birth and is planning to come to this hospital to give birth. I'm here to see your baby."

When they heard his words, the doubt in their eyes faded a little.

Fang Yusheng looked at the baby in the crib and thought: It's so ugly.

However, Fang Yusheng had a sweet mouth. "Your son is lovely," he said to the mother, who lay still.

The child's father said, "It's a daughter."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

That looks quite unfair to the gender.

“Is that so? No wonder you’re so cute.” Fang Yusheng changed his words very smoothly. The newly-promoted couple didn’t mind at all and smiled until their eyes became like slits. After praising their baby, Fang Yusheng then asked the mother, “You had a cesarean section?”

That mother hummed, her voice soft and weak. Fang Yusheng felt terrible when he thought about how his Ah Sheng would also lie there without moving.

“How are you feeling?” he asked again.

“All that is worth it to see the baby healthy,” the mother said.

Fang Yusheng looked at the mother with a hint of admiration. “What’s the reason for your cesarean section?”

“The fetus wasn’t in the right position. My child had always been around the hips. We arranged a time with the doctor in advance for the operation to take her out.” As the mother spoke, her eyes kept darting towards the crib, her face filled with love.

“You’ve worked hard.”

Fang Yusheng asked the other mother, who seemed to be in good spirits and could even sit up and drink soup. Seeing her like this, he guessed that she had given birth naturally. He asked, “Did you give birth naturally?”

“Yes.” This mother was quite pretty. Even though she had just given birth, her cheeks were still pretty, and her upper body that was exposed outside the blanket was very slim.

“Is it painful to have a natural birth?”

Upon hearing this, the woman who was still drinking the soup suddenly burst into tears. “It hurts! Why wouldn’t it be painful? It hurt even after I was given a painless injection.” As she spoke, she started hitting her husband beside her. As she hit him, she said, “You have it easy. I’m in so much pain that I’m crying. You still say that I’m useless and that other women can endure it, but why can’t I?”

“You only see other women who can tolerate it. Why don’t you see other women who are ugly!”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

The woman was a little confused and she was in so much pain that she was crying. Yet, her husband had still said that about her. He was really not a man.

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes at the man. When the man caught Fang Yusheng’s gaze, he felt a chill run down his spine. He quickly put down the bowl and held his wife’s hand. He innocently explained, “No, I know you’re in pain, but you’ve also bruised my hand! I’m in pain too! Besides, how would I know that epidural anesthesia is ineffective for you? If I had known earlier, I would have let you undergo a C-section.”

The man was helpless. His hand was still hurting.

After watching this farce, Fang Yusheng had a vague idea of the outcome.

Fang Yusheng left the ward and walked to Qiao Jiusheng’s side. He said, “My conclusion is that you’re not allowed a natural birth. It won’t go smoothly.” The fetal position was not right to begin with, and the natural delivery was painful. Fang Yusheng did not allow Qiao Jiusheng to have a natural birth.

Qiao Jiusheng still wanted to persist.

“You said before that when you were brought to the hospital for surgery after the car accident, you could maintain some consciousness even if you were anesthetized. This means that anesthesia is less effective on you than others. If you give birth naturally, it will hurt even if you get epidural anesthesia.” When Fang Yusheng said this, he did not allow anyone to object. Qiao Jiusheng was very touched when she heard this.

Fang Yusheng’s heart ached for Ah Sheng when he recalled how that woman was crying and scolding her husband.

Before Qiao Jiusheng could speak, an old lady carrying an egg passed by them. When she heard Fang Yusheng asking for a cesarean section, she stopped in her tracks and said to Fang Yusheng, “Young man, don’t choose a cesarean section. The child that you cut out is not as smart as the child born naturally. Besides, it’s inconvenient to feed the baby after a cesarean section. Will the child drink formula milk?”

Fang Yusheng frowned and unhappily looked at the old lady.

She is so controlling.

The old lady was here to visit her newborn daughter. She did not notice that Fang Yusheng was already angry.

At the thought of her daughter-in-law requesting a cesarean section, the old lady got angry. She said, “When a woman gives birth, it’s just like how a hen lays eggs. It’ll be fine after giving birth. It hurts once, but just bear with that. My daughter-in-law gave birth to a male grandson a few years ago. At that time, she was afraid of the pain, so she went under the knife. In the end, the result was great. But now that he’s in the first grade, other people’s children have exam scores above 90 every time. Only he is always stuck at the passing line. Besides, it’s tough to undergo a cesarean section and breastfeed your child. Many people have given their children milk powder. Milk powder is expensive...”

Chapter 287: Fang Yusheng’s Mouth Is Poisonous

Fang Yusheng’s face darkened after hearing the old lady’s words.

He cast aside his respect for the elderly and directly said to the old lady. “Old lady, your grandson’s IQ is low not because of his mother’s cesarean section. It’s because your natural-born son’s IQ was low to begin with. We, husband and wife, have high IQs. The children we will have after surgery will have equally high IQs. There’s no need for you to worry. Also, your family is poor and doesn’t have money to eat milk powder. My family has...”

This left the old lady speechless.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to laugh, but she was afraid that she would make the old lady faint from anger.

She tugged at Fang Yusheng's hand and persuaded him. "Yusheng, stop talking."

Fang Yusheng snorted and did not continue.

The old lady glared at Fang Yusheng for a long time. After realizing that he wasn't as soft as her son, she turned around and left with the eggs. As she walked, she mumbled, "Young people nowadays can't even suffer, unlike us..."

After watching the old lady enter a ward, Fang Yusheng retracted his gaze.

Lowering his head, he said to Qiao Jiusheng, "No wonder such words are popular in the matchmaking world now."

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Huh? What words?"

"The best matchmaking partner is someone with a car and a house, and both parents dead."

Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

Although this sounded very satisfying, it was not right.

"Not every parent is like this old lady."

The two of them walked toward the elevator together. After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked, "How did you know that?"

Last year, when Aunt Xu had brought him to many blind dates, Fang Yusheng had heard many of these words. However, he could not let Qiao Jiusheng know that he had gone on blind dates. Thus, he said, "Didn't you say that you wanted to introduce someone to Bufan? I heard others say that."

“In that case, Bufan fits those three points.” Qiao Jiusheng chuckled and gloated a little. “His parents have passed away, but he still has a daughter.” She felt that their assistant probably could not get a wife.

“By the way, I see that other people have come to the hospital carrying large and small bags. We haven’t bought anything for the delivery, have we?”

This was their first time being parents, so Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng did not know what to buy.

“Let’s go now.”

The two of them went straight to the mother and baby store. Fang Yusheng saw that the counter of the mother and baby store had a shopping list. He directly bought everything according to the list. There were too many things, and the mother and baby store’s salesperson took the initiative to promise that she would deliver everything to their doorstep.

Seeing their enthusiasm, Fang Yusheng realized that he had probably overspent.

Qiao Jiusheng saw his handsome face and knew what he was thinking. She could not help but find it funny.

The two of them went straight to the apartment near the hospital and bought yogurt and lemon outside the district. Fang Yusheng carried his things and went home with Qiao Jiusheng. Their house was on the 16th floor. When the two of them came out of the elevator, they saw a woman in a white down jacket standing in the corridor.

The tall and thin woman was leaning against the wall with a suitcase in her hand.

She had a hat on her, so Qiao Jiusheng did not recognize her immediately.

However, Fang Yusheng had sharp eyes. When he saw the woman, he blurted out, “Yinbing?”

That woman looked up at the sound, revealing a cold expression. Her appearance was not very exquisite, but she had a cold and beautiful face. Ji Yinbing was a person who did not like to smile. However, she still forced a smile. "An, and Ah Sheng."

Ji Yinbing looked at the luggage and said, "I came uninvited. Am I welcome?"

Seeing that she had rushed over, Fang Yusheng had his doubts. But, he did not ask in front of Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng returned to her senses very quickly and hurriedly said, "Of course, you're welcome."

Fang Yusheng took out his room card, opened the door, and invited her in.

Ji Yinbing dragged her luggage into the house. Qiao Jiusheng found her a pair of winter slippers to keep her warm. Ji Yinbing took off her shoes and put on the slippers. She followed the two of them into the living room. Fang Yusheng brought her to the guest room and helped her put her things away.

Qiao Jiusheng went to make coffee for her.

Fang Yusheng placed the box down and turned around. He saw Ji Yinbing looking out of the window. Her gaze was not so calm; it was more like one of despair. Fang Yusheng walked over and stood next to her. Both of them looked out of the window. As it was winter, some tree leaves had already fallen. The scenery was bleak.

Ji Yinbing looked at a bare tree branch, its tall and thin figure appearing lonely.

"Why are you here?" Fang Yusheng looked out of the window and didn't even look at Ji Yinbing.

He didn't want to see her dejected self.

Ji Yinbing wanted to laugh, but she was a person with an indifferent expression. The corners of her lips curled up. When she saw her reflection in the glass window, her smiling face was uglier than her crying

one. Ji Yinbing decided not to smile anymore. Her eyes narrowed as she hid her sadness. Only then did she say, "He can find out if I stay in a hotel."

As long as he wanted to, he could find her whereabouts in real-time.

Fang Yusheng knew that "he" was referring to Yan Nuo. Thinking back to what Suzanne had said last time, Fang Yusheng frowned and asked Ji Yinbing, "You guys split?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head. "I don't know."

"Then what are you two?"

Ji Yinbing seemed to take a deep breath. Fang Yusheng turned his head and saw her hugging her arm with both hands. This was an act of self-protection. Ji Yinbing was a person with a strong heart. Fang Yusheng had never seen her reveal such an expression.

He heard Ji Yinbing say. "It's gone."

"What?"

Ji Yinbing's hand landed on her lower abdomen. She said, "The child is gone."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

"What exactly is going on?" Fang Yusheng's tone was icy cold.

Ji Yinbing bitterly smiled. "There was medicine in the water he personally handed to me."

Fang Yusheng knew exactly what this medicine meant.

“Why is he like this!” Fang Yusheng was about to become a father; he could feel the pain in Ji Yinbing’s heart.

If Yan Nuo were here, Fang Yusheng would’ve beaten him to death.

Ji Yinbing couldn’t even smile bitterly anymore. Her hand was still on her abdomen as she sobbed and said, “I love him, An, I love him. He’s the person I trust the most. Even if it was a bottle of poison, I believed that the bottle contained vitamins. But he killed our child!”

When she sat on the plane, her abdomen had ached and her lower body bled; she knew it was because of the water.

“If he doesn’t love me, he could just tell me directly. Why did he have to kill our child so cruelly?” Ji Yinbing raised his head, wanting to hold back his tears. But the tears still flowed down her face, ears, and neck.

Fang Yusheng looked at her tears and his heart ached.

“Is there a misunderstanding?” Fang Yusheng didn’t believe that Yan Nuo would treat Ji Yinbing like this.

Since Yan Nuo had allowed Ji Yinbing to have a child, he would take responsibility. Although he was arrogant, his love for Ji Yinbing was sincere. Even if he was still tied up with his first love, he would never kill his child.

Fang Yusheng didn’t believe that Yan Nuo would do that.

But the truth was right in front of him.

“Are you sure it was the water?”

Ji Yinbing tearfully nodded.

“To verify my conjecture, I didn’t even go to the hospital once I arrived in America. I changed my clothes and boarded the plane back to India. When I returned, the glass of water had not been poured away yet. I took the water and went to do a test. In the end...” The result was a clear slap to Ji Yinbing’s face.

“I want to find him and ask if he wants to end things like that. If he agrees to it, then it’s over. I’m not such an unreasonable person.” Ji Yinbing seemed to have thought of something that made her heart ache, and her face turned pale. “But when I went to look for him, I saw a naked Weila lying on the bed we once laid on!”

Ji Yinbing thought of that heart-rending scene and broke down in tears.

She leaned against the wall and covered her face with her hands, sobbing uncontrollably.

Fang Yusheng slowly approached her. After a moment of silence, he reached out and pulled her into his embrace. “Yinbing, don’t be like this.” Fang Yusheng had never seen her so fragile before, and he felt extremely upset.

Ji Yinbing tightly held onto Fang Yusheng’s coat as if she were a drowning person suddenly grabbing onto a rope thrown from the shore.

She used so much strength that her fingers turned white and she trembled.

Qiao Jiusheng stood outside the guest room and silently watched this scene. Her heart was also in pain. She was about to give birth, so she could understand Ji Yinbing’s pain.

She silently left the room and poured out the coffee. After some thought, she took out some brown sugar and red dates from the cabinet and made a pot of hot brown sugar water for Ji Yinbing.

When Ji Yinbing and Fang Yusheng walked out together, they seemed to have calmed down.

If Ji Yinbing’s eyes were not so red, Qiao Jiusheng would not be able to tell that she was sad. How did such a strong woman end up in such a situation? Qiao Jiusheng used a thermal flask to store brown sugar water and handed it to Ji Yinbing, who was nestled on the sofa in silence.

Ji Yinbing looked at the brown sugar water with confusion.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Drink some to warm your body and nourish your body." Losing a child is a serious trauma for a woman, both physically and mentally.

A trace of life finally appeared in Ji Yinbing's lifeless eyes.

She reached out and took the bowl of brown sugar water. She did not thank Qiao Jiusheng and directly drank it.

There was no need to express her gratitude.

Ji Yinbing stayed in the apartment that night. Qiao Jiusheng called Aunt Jin and told her to bring an old hen the next day. She intended to stew it to nourish Ji Yinbing. After the call, Qiao Jiusheng went to take a shower. She wore loose pajamas and lay down beside Fang Yusheng.

She turned her head and saw Fang Yusheng holding his phone and chatting with someone. Qiao Jiusheng leaned over to take a look and couldn't help but ask, "I've been wanting to ask you for a long time. Where did you download this 'OK' chat app? Why can't I find it in the app store?"

Fang Yusheng put his arm around her shoulders and told her, "Ah Nuo found someone to develop this software. No news of it leaked out." They had some information that was more dangerous and not suitable for public use. This application had secret eavesdropping software.

Qiao Jiusheng was enlightened. "No wonder!"

She leaned on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and saw him joking around with Suzanne and Zhuang Long in the group.

Zhuang Long would never stop. He kept shouting in the group chat,

[An, red packet! Red packet!]

Suzanne: [You want him to fork out money? Dream on!]

Zhuang Long: [Red packet! If you don't give red packets, I won't give your son a gift!]

An: [One moment.]

Fang Yusheng sent a red packet in the chat.

Zhuang Long's hand speed was fast, and he immediately snatched the red packet.

Zhuang Long: [Shit! Fifty cents?]

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh. "Don't tease him."

Fang Yusheng sent another red packet. This time, Zhuang Long didn't even have the desire to snatch the red packet. After a while, Suzanne received the red packet.

Suzanne: [Thanks! I can't believe there are five hundred!]

If Fang Yusheng could send five hundred yuan red packets, it would be like rain falling from the sky.

Zhuang Long: [Fang Yu, you chicken! This is sexism! Why did you give her 500 yuan, but 50 cents to me!]

Fang Yusheng sent another red packet especially to Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long accepted it.

Zhuang Long: [Hmph, only 250, half less than Susannah.]

Suzanne: [...]

Zhuang Long: [I'll reluctantly forgive you.]

Suzanne: [Zhuang Long, there's something I don't know if I should say.]

Zhuang Long: [Then don't say it.]

Suzanne sent a row of ellipses before saying: [In China, the number 250 has a special meaning.]

Zhuang Long: [What?]

Fang Yusheng: [Idiot.]

Suzanne: [He's right.]

Zhuang Long was so angry that he wanted to throw knives at the group.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "This idiot is going to lose his wife, yet he's still causing trouble in the group."

Upon hearing him mention Xiao Li, Qiao Jiusheng said, "A few days ago, I saw a report on Xiao Li's nightclub where she had handsome men on her left and her right. From the looks of it, Xiao Li's life is pretty good. It's exciting to have a happy night."

Fang Yusheng sneered. "This idiot is crying!"

Just then, the private chat box lit up.

Fang Yusheng clicked on it. His face fell when he saw Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo immediately sent a video request. Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment before accepting it.

Chapter 288: Because She Loves Him

Yan Nuo's face dominated Fang Yusheng's phone screen.

Qiao Jiusheng turned to take a look. Her gaze landed on Yan Nuo's tough, domineering, serious, and cold face. In her heart, she admired Ji Yinbing.

Only she would dare to fall in love with this man! Qiao Jiusheng respected Ji Yinbing as a real woman!

Yan Nuo looked a little tired. Judging from the decorations in the room behind him, Fang Yusheng thought that it didn't seem like Yan Nuo was in India but America.

Fang Yusheng thought: Did he go to America to look for Yinbing?

Seeing that Fang Yusheng had accepted the video call, Yan Nuo rubbed his tired eyes and went straight to the point. "Did Yinbing look for you?"

When he heard this, Fang Yusheng's face naturally revealed a look of surprise. He asked back, "Why would Yinbing look for me?" His surprise turned into confusion, and Fang Yusheng muttered to himself, "Ah Sheng hasn't given birth yet, so it's a little early to send a gift."

As usual, he loved to talk nonsense, and every word he said was about money. Fang Yusheng's reaction was flawless, and Yan Nuo believed his words without a doubt.

Most importantly, Yan Nuo would never think that Fang Yusheng, who was a true brother, would help Ji Yinbing hide her tracks.

Yan Nuo sighed and said, "Recently, I've been very troubled." He frowned, and his eyes became filled with frustration. "Women are so troublesome." He didn't know what Ji Yinbing had gone through. He thought that she was angry at him for letting Weila stay there. He still blamed Ji Yinbing. "She's quite angry this time and even went into hiding."

Hearing Yan Nuo's accusatory tone, Fang Yusheng felt indignant for Ji Yinbing.

He coldly asked Yan Nuo, "Did you two have a conflict?" Fang Yusheng acted like he didn't know about the relationship between Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo nodded and said, "Weila is back. She doesn't have a family now, so I asked her to stay and help me with my work. When Yinbing saw her, she ran away in a rage."

From what Yan Nuo said, it seemed like he really didn't know what Weila had done or Ji Yinbing's situation.

Fang Yusheng felt sympathetic for Yan Nuo, but he did not intend to tell him Ji Yinbing's whereabouts so easily.

Someone like Yan Nuo, who was high and mighty, would think that the whole world belonged to him if he wasn't taught a lesson. Fang Yusheng snorted and reminded him, "Simple! There are two solutions. First, chase Weila away! Second, chase Yinbing away!"

Yan Nuo's face darkened.

Fang Yusheng was secretly pleased when he saw Yan Nuo's sullen expression. However, he still mercilessly mocked him. "Why? Do you still want to marry two women at once? In the future, there will be two girls serving you. One will sleep with you for half a month, and the other will sleep with you for the other half?"

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Fang Yusheng continued to berate him, "You're so capable! If you don't have the ability to be an emperor, don't even think about having a harem of three thousand beauties."

Fang Yusheng's mouth was poisonous!

When he started scolding people, there was nothing anyone could do about it. Yan Nuo kept listening. After Fang Yusheng finished scolding him, Yan Nuo ended his silence. He sternly looked at Fang Yusheng and suddenly said, "She went to look for you." Yan Nuo's tone was firm.

Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped talking.

He neither admitted nor denied it.

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes, and his gaze deepened. He spoke in a low voice beside Fang Yusheng's ear. "She's at your house." His tone was resolute and decisive, which meant that Yan Nuo had confirmed that Ji Yinbing was at Fang Yusheng's house.

Fang Yusheng said, "No comment."

He ended the video call.

Yan Nuo was very smart. Although Fang Yusheng had a sharp tongue, he rarely treated Yan Nuo so harshly. His words today were too vicious and abnormal. It was hard for Yan Nuo not to suspect him.

Fang Yusheng didn't sleep anymore. He lifted the blanket and got off the bed. He went next door and knocked on Ji Yinbing's door.

Ji Yinbing quickly opened the door. She was also wearing her pajamas and had a calm expression on her face as if she hadn't slept at all.

“Yinbing...” Fang Yusheng felt apologetic. “He knows you’re here.”

Hearing this, Ji Yinbing didn’t even move her brows. She only said, “I understand.”

She closed the door.

Fang Yusheng’s nose almost touched the door.

He took a step back and stared at the door. After a moment of silence, he softly said to the person behind the door, “Yinbing, talk to him. Whether it’s a misunderstanding or the truth, you have to make yourself at ease. You didn’t even give him a chance and sentenced him to death just like that. It’s unfair to him.”

It was quiet inside, but Fang Yusheng knew that Ji Yinbing was listening to him.

After a while, he heard Ji Yinbing say, “If I give him a chance, who will give my child a chance?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless, and his eyes became complicated.

Yes, regardless of whether it was a misunderstanding, that child won’t come back.

Qiao Jiusheng watched as Fang Yusheng returned to his room with a gloomy expression. She got up from the bed and found a pillow to lean on. Looking at him, Qiao Jiusheng did not speak, but she stretched out a hand. Fang Yusheng got onto the bed and held her hand. As he played with her hand, he said, “I didn’t tell you about Yinbing, right?”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. “You didn’t.”

“What kind of person do you think she is?”

Without thinking, Qiao Jiusheng said, “Strong and calm. Cold on the outside but warm on the inside.”

She was right about everything.

Fang Yusheng said, “Yinbing was a student at Harvard Medical School. Zhuang Long and I are both from MIT. However, I majored in mechanical engineering, and he majored in biomedical engineering. Yan Nuo was a student at the West Point Military School. Zhuang Long and I entered the school in the same year. He was a year older than me, and he was only 15 when he went to school. Yinbing had gotten into Harvard Medical School when she was 17. When she came to Harvard, I had already dropped out of MIT. Yan Nuo had already graduated from West Point and returned to India to take over the family business.”

They were indeed a bunch of awesome people.

Among them, Ji Yinbing and Suzanne were the youngest. Ji Yinbing was 27 this year, and Suzanne was the same age. Fang Yusheng was already 30, and Zhuang Long was a year older than him; he was 31. Yan Nuo was the oldest at 34.

They were all of different ages, which meant that they didn’t know each other when they were studying.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, “So you don’t know each other from school?”

“No.” Fang Yusheng shook his head and explained further. “I’m a member of the Mensa Club. I met Yan Nuo, Zhuang Long, Yinbing, and Suzanne at the Mensa Club’s gathering. When we met, I was only 10 years old. Even the oldest Yan Nuo was only 14.” Fang Yusheng’s tone was very calm when he said this, but Qiao Jiusheng’s mouth was wide open.

She exclaimed, “You entered the Mensa Club at the age of ten?” Of course, she knew about the Mensa Club. It was known as the top high IQ club in the world. Currently, China did not have more than 35 members in the club, and the club didn’t even have a branch in China.

Many people were proud of being a member of the Mensa Club. Qiao Jiusheng had applied for the Mensa Club’s test before. The result was obvious. Her IQ was not up to standard, and she was still far from the lowest cut-off point of 130.

Qiao Jiuyin was right about one thing. Qiao Jiusheng was a silly and sweet girl.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about how the person beside her was extremely intelligent and even the aloof Ji Yinbing next door was the same. When Qiao Jiusheng looked at herself again, only a fat creature appeared in her mind.

Pig!

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng with starry eyes.

Fang Yusheng's vanity was fulfilled by Qiao Jiusheng's gaze.

He tapped her nose and said, "A person with a high IQ can only say that he's smarter than others in certain aspects. He can't achieve perfection in everything." Just like him! He was especially proficient in the field of mechanical design and was very talented, but when it came to business, he was just a dabbler.

Zhuang Long was especially good at medicine, especially in the field of viruses. But when it came to dealing with people, he was especially lacking.

After hearing him say so much, Qiao Jiusheng still did not hear anything about Ji Yinbing. She urged him, "What's wrong with Yinbing? You haven't said anything yet."

"Don't be anxious." Fang Yusheng lay down with her in his arms and covered her with the blanket before saying, "You know, the caste system in India is especially strict. Although it was abolished decades ago, the caste system is deeply rooted in the hearts of people. Even if it was abolished, it was still difficult to eradicate it. Yinbing's mother is from China but her father is from India. In India, she's a fourth-class civilian. Although it isn't forbidden for lower-level and higher-level aristocrats to marry each other, it's harder for civilians to marry aristocrats."

According to the history books Qiao Jiusheng had learned in the past, the hierarchy in India was especially strict. Although there were no slaves now, the poor people in that country still existed.

"Yan Nuo is a noble?"

“Of course.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart sank and she asked again, “What about that woman called Weila?”

Fang Yusheng said, “She’s also a noble.”

Therefore, in terms of status, Ji Yinbing was inferior to Weila.

Qiao Jiusheng felt angry for Ji Yinbing. “Yinbing is so powerful. Not only is she intelligent, but she also conquered the curse of AIDS that even Zhuang Long couldn’t. She has contributed to humanity! Such a powerful person is thousands of times better than Weila!”

“That’s now.” Fang Yusheng’s tone was very calm. His voice was gentle, but it calmed Qiao Jiusheng’s anger.

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent with a sullen expression when she heard Fang Yusheng say, “That country’s gender discrimination is very serious. There are three children in Yinbing’s family, two boys and one girl. Her brothers were the hope of the entire family. Her entire family had opposed her wish to study.

“Yinbing wanted to study, but was beaten by her father. Not only that, but her father also betrothed her when she was only eight years old to a man who had forgotten his wife. Yinbing was unwilling to be mediocre for the rest of her life. She knew that if she accepted reality like other girls and waited for her future, she would be married to a mediocre husband and suffer endless hardship. If she gave birth to a daughter in the future, her daughter would also be like her, unable to study or have the right to choose life.

“Thus, when Yinbing was eight years old, she went to the entrance of the noble academy and stopped Yan Nuo.” That year, Ji Yinbing was eight years old and Yan Nuo was fifteen.

Yan Nuo had looked at the skinny little bean sprout, who was standing in front of him with her arms wide open. Her eyes were cold. He thought that this girl would be afraid of him. In the end, not only was

the little bean sprout not afraid, she had even walked up to him and pretended to be calm as she begged him to save her.

She said that she wanted to get his help and study. She would make a name for herself and would never let Yan Nuo down.

Somehow, Yan Nuo had agreed to her request.

Maybe it was Ji Yinbing's unyielding gaze that had moved him, or maybe it was just that he was bored and a small toy had come to find him.

Yan Nuo personally went to Ji Yinbing's house and asked Ji Yinbing to be a maid. In that country, it was normal for children to work. When Ji Yinbing's father thought that his daughter could work in a noble family to earn money, he agreed to it without any hesitation.

Ji Yinbing was Yan Nuo's helper in name, but in reality, Yan Nuo didn't ask her to do what a servant should do. He even asked her to study. Ji Yinbing was indeed hardworking and smart. She was born to be a doctor. The day she received the notice from Harvard, Yan Nuo realized for the first time that investing in Ji Yinbing was probably the best thing he had done in his life.

Fang Yusheng said, "To Yinbing, Ah Nuo is her salvation. He pulled her from the bottom of the abyss and helped her enter a free world. Yinbing always felt that everything she has now was given to her by Ah Nuo. Therefore, she trusts Ah Nuo, respects Ah Nuo, and loves Ah Nuo. Even if Ah Nuo gave her arsenic, she would eat it like candy."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was both shocked and dumbfounded.

It was hard for her to imagine that there was a family like Ji Yinbing's in this world. At the same time, she was shocked by Ji Yinbing's actions.

How daring must she be to stop Yan Nuo at such a young age and ask for his help?

Everyone's fate depended on themselves.

Ji Yinbing's actions made Qiao Jiusheng, who was also a woman, admire her.

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng thought of Ji Yinbing's suffering and could not help but sigh. "To Yinbing, not only is Fang Nuo someone who gave her salvation, but he is also the man she deeply loves. Fang Nuo's cup of water was a sword that cut off some of the love Yinbing has for him. I think Yinbing will still treat Fang Nuo well because she respects him. However, she will also hate him because she loves him."

Chapter 289: Where Did This Thick-Skinned Person Come From?

"But she will hate him at the same time because she loves him."

Qiao Jiusheng's words accurately reflected Ji Yinbing's attitude toward Yan Nuo.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he felt upset.

Whether it was Ji Yinbing or Zhuang Long, both were his friends. He hoped that they could be happy. If they could live happily together, that would be for the best. But if Yan Nuo chose Weila, then Fang Yusheng could only wish that they could live better in the future.

However, if Yan Nuo chose Weila, Yan Nuo would probably regret it for the rest of his life.

Seeing that it was almost midnight, Fang Yusheng quickly switched off the lights and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "It's getting late. Ah Sheng, you should sleep."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She slowly turned over and fell asleep on the left side. Fang Yusheng slept on her right side and hugged her waist from behind. Before she slept, Fang Yusheng would usually hug her. However, after she fell asleep, the two of them would separate.

The next morning, Fang Yusheng was woken up by Aunt Jin ringing the doorbell.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was still asleep, he hurriedly got out of bed and shuffled to open the door with his slippers.

Aunt Jin stood by the door, exuding a chilly aura. She held a plastic bag in her hand. Inside the bag was an old hen whose belly had been ripped open. Although she had worn a black woolen coat, she still looked chubby.

Fang Yusheng opened the door and invited her in. As he opened the window, he said to Aunt Jin, "Aunt Jin, you're here quite early. What time did you get up?"

Aunt Jin said, "I woke up at five. I had to rush over to stew some chicken for Madam. This old hen will taste good only after it has been stewed for a while. I'll stew it now and finish the soup before lunch. The time is just right." Aunt Jin took off her scarf and carried the old hen to the kitchen.

Fang Yusheng tidied up the curtains. He saw that Ji Yinbing wasn't awake yet and thought she was still sleeping.

He walked to the guest room and tried to open the door. In the end, he succeeded.

Not locked?

Fang Yusheng opened the door and was surprised to see the folded bedsheets.

Gone?

Fang Yusheng quickly walked to the bed and picked up a piece of paper on the bedside table. On the paper, only two sentences were written in English.

"I have to go! Don't worry about me!"

Fang Yusheng put down the piece of paper and touched the bedsheets. He realized that they were still a little warm. He walked out of the room and asked Aunt Jin, "Aunt Jin, when you came, did you see a woman in a white down jacket? She's a mixed-blood girl."

Aunt Jin thought for a moment and nodded. "Yes, I did. At the entrance of the district. She was carrying a suitcase, right?"

"Right."

"Young Master Yusheng, is she your friend?"

Fang Yusheng nodded and didn't say anything else.

He picked up his phone and called Ji Yinbing. The call went through, but she didn't pick up.

When Qiao Jiusheng woke up and found out that Ji Yinbing had already left early, she sighed. "Is she avoiding Yan Nuo?"

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Yes, Yan Nuo might rush over after last night."

Just as Fang Yusheng expected, Yan Nuo arrived at noon.

Without even calling Fang Yusheng, he went straight to the apartment. He could always easily find traces of Fang Yusheng. Aunt Jin ran to open the door when she heard the doorbell. Aunt Jin was only 1.6 meters tall and had worn flats today. She had to raise her head high to look at Yan Nuo.

"Who... are you looking for?" Aunt Jin had once scolded a shrew in the village. She was a fierce aunt who looked like she could hold her breath for an hour. Yet, when she saw Yan Nuo, her tone was a little weak.

It was not because she was timid, but because this man was too big and his expression was too cold.

It was obvious that he was not someone to be trifled with.

As the saying goes, a coward fears a tough man, and a tough man fears a crazy man. No matter how awesome Aunt Jin was, she couldn't be compared to Yan Nuo, who was very sinister.

Yan Nuo stared at Aunt Jin for three seconds before saying, "May I know if An... Yusheng is here?"

Aunt Jin got even more suspicious. "Why... are you looking for Young Master Yusheng?"

Yan Nuo honestly said, "To pick up my girlfriend."

Aunt Jin's expression changed. "Shameless!" She was no longer afraid of Yan Nuo.

"Where did your thick skin come from? You came to our house to look for your girlfriend? Pfft! Why didn't you take a piss and look in the mirror? How dare you snatch our Young Master Yusheng's woman like this? How dare you!" Madam and Young Master Yusheng were a match made in heaven. No one could think of ruining them.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

"Aunt." Yan Nuo's gaze turned cold.

Aunt Jin, who was still valiant and spirited just a moment ago, felt her legs go weak when Yan Nuo called her Aunt.

She didn't even dare to look at Yan Nuo's cold face.

Aunt Jin weakly lowered her head. Yan Nuo stared at the fat aunt in front of him, his eyebrows twitching. However, his rationality told him that he shouldn't lower himself to the same level as this aunt. "Is Fang Yusheng here?" Yan Nuo spoke again, his tone vaguely threatening.

“Yes.” When Aunt Jin saw that Yan Nuo was about to enter the house, she hurriedly closed the door and ran back to the dining room. She told Fang Yusheng, “There’s a big guy outside. His face is so cold as though he just took it out from the freezer. He keeps asking if I know Young Master Yusheng.”

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, Yan Nuo’s face flashed across her mind.

Fang Yusheng put down his chopsticks and patted Aunt Jin’s shoulder. He told her to eat first and ran to open the door himself.

When the door opened a little, Yan Nuo did not care who was inside. He stretched a leg in to stop the door from closing again.

Fang Yusheng stared at the leg for a second before fully opening the door. “You’re pretty fast.” He could not be bothered to look at Yan Nuo and turned to enter the house. Yan Nuo followed him and walked in. He glanced at the dining room with a dark expression. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng, he expressionlessly nodded at her as a greeting.

Qiao Jiusheng stiffly smiled at him.

Yan Nuo quickly retracted his gaze and went straight to the guest room. When he opened the door, he saw the neatly folded blankets in the guest room. A crack finally appeared on his cold face, and he was shocked. “Where is she?” Yan Nuo asked as he looked at the empty room.

He could not believe it. The moment he saw the empty room, he felt as if his heart had been pricked by a needle. The pain was not sharp and was stuffy. However, he felt empty in his heart. His heart, which beat regularly, seemed to have slowed down.

Yan Nuo turned around and saw Fang Yusheng behind him. He lowered his head to look at him and asked, “Where’s Yinbing?” There seemed to be a hint of helplessness in his cold voice.

Fang Yusheng said, “As you can see.”

The corners of Yan Nuo’s lips twitched. “She left?”

“Yes,” Fang Yusheng said. “She left early in the morning before I even woke up.”

Yan Nuo was silent for a moment. He seemed to be asking Fang Yusheng but also seemed to be asking himself. “Is she avoiding me?”

“Could it be that she’s avoiding me?” Even at this moment, Fang Yusheng wasn’t going to let him off easily. “She doesn’t want to wait for you. She knew that you were coming and ran away early.” Not only was he not going to let him off, he even stabbed Yan Nuo in the heart.

Yan Nuo’s expression was terrible. “What did I do wrong?” He was confused.

Fang Yusheng was shocked. “You don’t know what you did?”

Yan Nuo glared at Fang Yusheng and sternly asked him, “What do you know? What did she tell you?” Something must have gone wrong.

Fang Yusheng took a few more glances at Yan Nuo. Seeing that the brute really didn’t know anything, he couldn’t help but sympathize with him.

“The child is gone,” Fang Yusheng said.

Yan Nuo was stunned. “What do you mean gone?” He suspected that he had heard wrongly. “Whose child is gone?” He subconsciously looked at Qiao Jiusheng in the dining room. Her stomach was so big, how could the child be gone?

Fang Yusheng’s expression turned complicated as he said, “Yinbing’s child is gone.”

Yan Nuo was stunned.

“Child...” His face turned pale. “You said that she was pregnant with my child?”

It was Fang Yusheng's turn to be dumbfounded. "You don't know?"

Yan Nuo seemed to have thought of something. He said, "I'll look for you next time." Then, he strode towards the door, pulled it open, and left.

He really came and went like the wind.

It had been less than ten minutes since Yan Nuo had come.

Aunt Jin and Qiao Jiusheng looked at each other, not knowing what had happened in the past few minutes.

Fang Yusheng walked to the balcony outside the living room. He bent down and placed his arms on the railing, looking down. He saw Yan Nuo walking out of the building's entrance. Without turning back, Yan Nuo walked toward his car like a shooting star.

The car sped out of the neighborhood, afraid that others would not know how anxious the owner was.

Fang Yusheng quietly said, "I hope that you get a happy wife soon."

He turned back to the dining room and met Qiao Jiusheng's puzzled gaze. He said, "It seems like Ah Nuo still didn't know about Yinbing's pregnancy."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

"Then that child..."

"Weila." Fang Yusheng's face was cold when he said Weila's name. "Men are usually ruthless but when it comes to ruthlessness, it's usually women that triumph over men."

“That’s right.” Qiao Jiusheng thought of her sister, then thought of Weila. She could not help but click her tongue. “In this day and age, only a few girls are kind like me.” Glancing at Fang Yusheng, who had a strange expression, Qiao Jiusheng said, “Yusheng, you have to cherish me.”

Fang Yusheng looked at his good girl with a faint smile. He touched his ring and suddenly said, “There aren’t many good girls who dare to climb into a man’s bed now.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s face darkened. Thinking of the stupid thing she did last year, she was speechless.

Fang Yusheng also knew that this matter was not something to be happy about. He quickly straightened his face and said, “However, there aren’t many good girls who dare to casually rescue strangers.”

These words made Qiao Jiusheng’s expression finally turn better.

“Fang Yusheng!” Qiao Jiusheng muttered. When she heard Fang Yusheng ask her what she was talking about, she immediately changed her words. “I said that this chicken soup is delicious.” Since Ji Yinbing had left, the two of them had to finish the chicken soup.

Fang Yusheng took a sip and nodded. “Mmm, it’s not bad.”

Fang Yusheng thought that Yan Nuo would be able to win Ji Yinbing’s heart.

In the end, when he logged into the “OK” app at night, he saw Zhuang Long howling alone in the group chat.

Zhuang Long: [Breaking news, breaking news!]

An: [!]

Seeing Fang Yusheng come out to ask, Suzanne also appeared.

Suzanne: [What is it?]

Zhuang Long: [Yan Nuo is seriously injured. We don't know if he is dead or alive.]

Suzanne: [What?]

An: [What happened?] We only saw each other just now. How did Yan Nuo get injured?

Zhuang Long: [To keep the beauty, Ah Nuo shot himself and almost hit his heart!]

An: [...] My goodness, this trick of self-injury is really... good!

However, the price is rather high.

Suzanne also felt incredulous: [Is he stupid?]

Zhuang Long: [That Yan Nuo guy can shoot a head from a thousand meters away. With his accurate marksmanship, do you think he will miss? If he wants to hit the enemy's left nostril, he won't hit the right nostril. I won't believe that he will miss.]

Zhuang Long: [This trick of self-injury is brilliant.]

Suzanne felt that Zhuang Long's words made sense, so she asked: [Then has Yinbing forgiven him?] It seemed like Suzanne also knew about Yinbing's miscarriage.

Zhuang Long: [Not yet. Yinbing brought a scalpel with her. She operated on him on the spot and called Sister Shuang. Ah Nuo has been brought back to India, and Yinbing is on a plane to America.]

An: [Is she determined to not forgive him this time?]

Zhuang Long: [Women are scary when they are ruthless to others.]

Suzanne: [She's probably in despair.]

Fang Yusheng watched as Zhuang Long and Suzanne continued to chat, but he didn't say anything. The bedside lamp cast a hazy light on his eyelashes. When it landed on his dark green eyes, it became a few streaks of bright light. Fang Yusheng thought for a moment and decided to call Yan Yu.

Yan Yu picked up the phone, her voice as cold and harsh as her brother's. "An?"

"Sister Yan, how is Ah Nuo now?"

Yan Yu snorted. "He's courting death. He shouldn't live."

Fang Yusheng knew that she was speaking out of anger, so he didn't dare to speak recklessly.

He waited a moment before he heard the words, "He won't die." No wonder she's a woman of the underworld. Her boldness is just different.

Fang Yusheng was relieved. "That's good."

"I heard that Bing Bing had a miscarriage?" The tone of her voice finally softened, but there was still a threatening chill in it.

Fang Yusheng didn't hide anything and told her about Ji Yinbing.

Yan Yu gritted her teeth and said, "Weila..." Her tone was vicious.

Fang Yusheng could hear the murderous intent in her words, so he smiled.

Chapter 290: A Romantic Day

Fang Yusheng was very satisfied with this reaction.

After achieving his goal, he hung up. Whether Weila would be dead or alive was none of his business.

Qiao Jiusheng brought a cup of warm milk into the room. When she saw his expression, she knew that he was plotting against another unlucky person. After drinking the milk, Qiao Jiusheng lay down and suddenly shouted, "Fang Yusheng."

"Yeah?"

Fang Yusheng put down his phone and turned to look at her. Qiao Jiusheng only looked at him and did not speak. Her brown eyes glimmered. Fang Yusheng felt an itch in his heart. He leaned over and gently bit her nose.

Qiao Jiusheng groaned in pain. "It hurts..."

Fang Yusheng let go of her and asked, "What do you want to say?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it before saying, "Let's play a game."

"What game?"

Qiao Jiusheng explained the rules of the game to him. "This Saturday, I'll go out early. When you wake up, you have to find me according to the clues I'll leave for you. If you manage to find me, you win. If you don't, I win."

Fang Yusheng thought about her words and felt that the game was quite interesting. He gladly accepted it and asked her, "What about the rewards and punishments?"

Qiao Jiusheng was magnanimous. She said, "If you win, you can punish me. If I win, I can punish you. Don't worry! It won't be physical punishment." This punishment was more like pampering.

Fang Yusheng smiled and maliciously said, "If I win, I'll punish you by making you tell me every day that you love me."

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows. "If I win, can I punish you to wash my feet every day?"

Fang Yusheng laughed. "I never admit defeat." He refused to admit defeat. He would never admit defeat, nor would he lose. Some people acted like they had no desire for anything, but when something really happened, they were unwilling to fall behind others.

It was their nature to be competitive.

Just like Fang Yusheng.

Regardless of the outcome of the bet, he only wanted to win and not lose.

He was unwilling to be inferior to others. In this lifetime, he would lie under only Qiao Jiusheng, and that too under certain circumstances...

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng chuckled and shook her head. She felt a little helpless but also proud.

She loved Fang Yusheng's pride.

"Then, it's settled."

The day they made their agreement was Wednesday, two days before Saturday.

Qiao Jiusheng had been secretly busy during the past two days of Thursday and Friday. Sometimes, she would even run out. Fang Yusheng was quite worried about her. After all, she was pregnant. It would be troublesome if anything happened to her. Qiao Jiusheng repeatedly promised him that if anything happened, she would activate her ring's tracking device and call for help. Only then did Fang Yusheng allow her to go out.

On Friday, Qiao Jiusheng returned a little late.

When she returned home, dinner was ready.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn a down jacket, and a few white snowflakes had fallen on her hat. Fang Yusheng saw that and brushed them off. "It's so cold outside. Why didn't you come back earlier?" He picked up her hand and touched it. Frowning, he said, "Come over and warm yourself."

Qiao Jiusheng walked over to him and sat down on the soft armchair.

The light from the fireplace shone on her cheeks, which were slightly red from the cold. Sparks flew and bloomed in her eyes. It was as if the Milky Way had fallen to the ground and gotten wrapped around by her eyes, making her look especially charming. Fang Yusheng looked at her and thought of charming and gentle scenes. He could not help but lament in his heart: These two brats ruined my plans!

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and saw Fang Yusheng bitterly frowning. Thinking that he was worried about the next day, she said, "I've already prepared everything. If you can't find me, punishment awaits you."

The frustration in Fang Yusheng's eyes finally turned into anticipation. "I'm looking forward to it."

He wanted to see what surprise Ah Sheng had prepared for him.

Aunt Jin made fish head tofu soup for Qiao Jiusheng, who drank a bowl and brushed her teeth before going to sleep. The moment she lay down, Fang Yusheng hugged her. He valiantly rubbed against Qiao Jiusheng and complained to her, "These two bastards made me unable to touch you for a long time."

He would have to also hold it in for months after she gave birth.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to laugh, but she felt that if she did, she would be letting Fang Yusheng down. She could only purse her lips and secretly laugh. After holding in her laughter, she said, "Then hit them. Beat them until they scream."

Fang Yusheng suddenly thought of the conflicts between him and Fang Pingjue and between Fang Mu and Fang Pingjue. He quickly shook his head and said, "I'm afraid that they will bear grudges. In the future, when I'm old and can't move, they will beat me."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"You're thinking too far ahead." If his sons were that kind of people, they might as well not have been born.

The two of them discussed the non-existent possibility for a long time before coming to a conclusion.

Children were not as considerate as their partners.

"No matter how well you take care of a boy, he's still a male child." After Fang Yusheng said that, he planted a kiss on Qiao Jiusheng's neck.

Qiao Jiusheng wondered what he meant but could not agree with his words.

Fang Yusheng continued, "That's why you have to be good to your husband. If you're too good to your sons, you're snatching a husband from another woman."

Who would believe you!

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but roll her eyes. "So in the end, you just want to tell me that I can't ignore you just because I have sons?" Qiao Jiusheng finally understood Fang Yusheng's ultimate goal. He was jealous of the children.

Fang Yusheng snorted. "You better understand."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked by his possessiveness. "Those are your children."

"Yes, I know. I know they're my children. That's why I'll allow them to drink milk from you and allow you to carry them. If they were not my children, they'd be thrown into an orphanage the moment they are born."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"Are you questioning my loyalty?"

Fang Yusheng blinked. "I didn't mean that."

"I think you are." Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "Tell me, have you already found someone to cheat on me?"

Fang Yusheng felt wronged.

The two of them bickered for a while before they felt that this was rather childish.

"Sleep! The one who continues talking is a pig!" After saying that, Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes and stopped talking.

Fang Yusheng stopped talking as well.

After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly heard the person beside her say in a muffled voice, "I'm a pig."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng admitted that he was a pig. He quickly turned over and hugged Qiao Jiusheng. He softly coaxed her by her ear and said, "Can you give me a hint? Otherwise, how am I going to find you tomorrow?"

Qiao Jiusheng shut her mouth. She did not want to be a pig with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth at her silence.

"Alright, I don't believe that I'll be unable to find you!"

The night passed in silence.

The next day, Fang Yusheng woke up early in the morning.

He turned around to look at Qiao Jiusheng but realized that there was no one beside him.

Wrapping the blanket around his body, Fang Yusheng stepped barefoot on the carpet. He walked to the window and pulled open the curtain. As he glanced at the greenery in the small district, he didn't see any snow. Only then did Fang Yusheng feel relieved. It seemed like there was only a light snowfall the previous. Today seemed like it would be a sunny day.

He did not know if Ah Sheng was warm or cold today.

Fang Yusheng wrapped himself in the blanket and quietly stood by the window for a while. Then, he threw the blanket on the bed and opened the wardrobe to change his clothes.

Qiao Jiusheng had left her house and taken a taxi to Wei Xin's house. Wei Xin opened the door and saw Qiao Jiusheng, who had wrapped herself up like a Silkworm Baby. She raised her eyebrows and asked her, "Aren't you going to have a romantic day with your husband?" As she said that, she opened the door and let Qiao Jiusheng in.

Qiao Jiusheng swore that she could tell from Wei Xin's words that a romantic day meant something inappropriate for children.

Wei Xin loved to drive cars and planes but not trains.

You have to be shameless to talk to her. Qiao Jiusheng pointed at her stomach and said, "No way."

If Fang Yusheng were here, he would be shocked because his Ah Sheng had become a hooligan.

Qiao Jiusheng could tell that Wei Xin was an experienced pilot from one look, and she answered smoothly.

Wei Xin glanced at her big belly and snorted. She turned on all the heaters in the house. Wei Xin's house was renovated just like her style. It was extravagant everywhere. Qiao Jiusheng's bare feet stepped on the furry carpet. She looked at the hall of Wei Xin's house. It was clean, and there was no sign of another person living there.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Have you been single since then?" It seemed that Wei Xin had been single since she had broken up with Gu Jiayi.

Wei Xin nodded and said, "I've taken a fancy to one recently."

"Have you taken a fancy or fallen in love?" Qiao Jiusheng joked.

Wei Xin said, "Fallen in love, probably."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

In the beginning, Wei Xin and Gu Jiayi were just playing around. After playing for two years, Wei Xin had developed true feelings for her. Now, after that incident, Wei Xin rarely mentioned the word love. Qiao Jiusheng was especially curious about that unknown person.

How could someone who can make Wei Xin fall for her be a mortal?

“Who is it?” She lit a candle for that person. If Wei Xin, this monster, had targeted her, then that woman would most likely turn gay.

Wei Xin looked at Qiao Jiusheng with a complicated expression. “Not from the industry.” Her answer was vague.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that Wei Xin would not reveal her name, so she probed. “What does she do?”

Wei Xin opened the movie screen and answered as she looked for a movie, “A store.”

“What shop?”

Wei Xin’s expression was a little strange as she said with a complicated expression, “Roasted sausage shop.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “That’s really a business.” A small business.

Wei Xin didn’t say anything.

In the end, Wei Xin found a Dutch movie. Before the movie got to the main point, Wei Xin got up and went to get Qiao Jiusheng a cup of grapefruit lemon to warm her up.

She handed it to Qiao Jiusheng. “Drink it.”

“Thanks.” Qiao Jiusheng held the grapefruit lemon and had just taken a sip when she heard Wei Xin ask, “When are you going to see Fang Yusheng?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, "After noon." She had left clues for Fang Yusheng. If Fang Yusheng wanted to find her, he would have to wait until noon.

"Okay, then are you having lunch at my place?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "Well, I wanted to have a feast with Yusheng tonight."

"Shut up! Don't show off your love in front of single people." Wei Xin wanted to roll her eyes.

When Fang Yusheng ate breakfast, he kept thinking about the clues Ah Sheng had left for him. Where are they?

Aunt Jin waited for him to finish eating before she came over to clear the dishes. As she did so, she asked, "What is Madam doing today? She left early in the morning."

Perhaps, Aunt Jin knows something.

Fang Yusheng didn't answer. Instead, he asked Aunt Jin, "Did she tell you anything when she left?"

"No." Aunt Jin shook her head and explained her conversation with Qiao Jiusheng in detail. Then, she told Fang Yusheng, "Madam said that the hot cocoa in the newly-opened mall at the end of the street is quite delicious outside the district."

Fang Yusheng frowned.

Hot cocoa?

Ah Sheng would not run over to drink hot cocoa early in the morning, would she?

This might be a clue.

“Got it.”

Fang Yusheng went back to his room and found a scarf. He put it around his neck and tied it casually. Then, he took his wallet and car keys and went to the mall at the end of the street. After looking around the mall, he found a shop selling drinks on the left side of the second floor. The shop had just opened, and the waiters were rather lazy. When they saw a customer, a male waiter stood up from his stool.

“Hello, Sir. What would you like to drink?” The waiter stared at Fang Yusheng’s face for a while longer.

Fang Yusheng had worn a light blue shirt with a burgundy sweater and a knitted scarf of the same color. People with fair skin looked fairer in burgundy. Fang Yusheng was already fairer than the average person, so when he wore this shirt, he looked fairer and more attractive.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the menu and said, “Hot cocoa.”

“Okay.”

That waiter was quick. In less than two minutes, he had prepared the hot cocoa.

“A total of twenty-eight yuan.”

Fang Yusheng frowned. He took out some money and asked the shop owner, “How long has your shop been open for?”

The waiter smiled until his eight teeth were exposed. “Less than a month.”

“Is business good?”

“Pretty good.”

Fang Yusheng looked surprised. “How can someone buy something so expensive?”

The waiter was speechless.

He could not maintain his smile and awkwardly said, “Now that the living conditions are better, the price of our shop is not too high.”

Fang Yusheng took a sip of the hot cocoa and vaguely said, “If I can’t survive anymore, I’ll open a beverage shop.”

Selling a cup of hot cocoa for 28 yuan? What a robbery!

Under the waiter’s complicated gaze, Fang Yusheng walked to the escalator and went down to the first floor. He held the cup and sat on the wooden bench on the first floor. Even after turning his head left and right, he couldn’t find any useful clues from the cup of hot cocoa.

Suddenly, he saw a row of words printed on the cup: ‘Hot cocoa, and the taste of your first love.’

The smell of your first love...

Could this also be a hint?