

Ex's Brother 291

Chapter 291: I'm Yours After Eating Your Sweet Potato

Fang Yusheng racked his brains but couldn't come up with an answer.

Tossing the two coins he had found as spare change, he walked out of the mall. Then, he looked up at the sky with a confused expression. At this moment, a bus drove past him. Fang Yusheng saw a group of students sitting on the bus and suddenly got an idea.

First love!

Oh yes, first love usually happens on campus!

He lowered his head and looked at the two coins in his palm. Then, he walked to the bus stop dozens of meters away and looked at the bus route map. If I take a bus from here, I can reach Binjiang City's Third Middle School with two dollars. Fang Yusheng didn't hesitate any more and got on the bus.

Many students had taken the bus in the morning, and the bus also had elderly people who liked to visit the park to practice their swordsmanship. The bus was very crowded. Let alone the seats, even the carriage aisle was filled with people.

When Fang Yusheng got onto the bus, the boys and girls inside it looked at him a few more times. A girl who was dozing off saw him and instantly became awake. She quietly took out her phone and secretly took photos of him.

Fang Yusheng was tall. He reached out a little and grabbed the handle of the bus, standing steadily. As the bus was crowded, when the driver applied the brakes, people would always lean on him. Fang Yusheng had reason to suspect that the girls in front of him were taking advantage of him.

Fang Yusheng quietly moved back and stood in the middle of a group of boys.

He was 1.84 meters tall. As he stood among a group of 15- or 16-year-old middle school students, he towered over them.

Finally, he made it to Third Middle School. All the students squeezed out of the bus. After they all got out, Fang Yusheng adjusted the corner of his shirt that had been messed up by the crowd, then walked out as well. He stood at the entrance of Third Middle School and looked around. A confused expression again appeared on his face.

“This...”

What should I do next?

Third Middle School was enormous. It was impossible for Fang Yusheng to find any clues. He simply sat down on the stone block at the school gate.

Hence, many students saw this scene.

A man wearing a black windbreaker and a burgundy scarf was sitting on the stone block at the school gate. He had long brown hair. Although he was leaning forward and his long hair was a little messy, his handsomeness was unaffected.

He sat there, his long left legs resting on the ground. His right leg was leaning on his left leg.

The morning sun shone on him, casting a long shadow on the school gate that landed on the words “Third Middle School” in Binjiang City.

The students and teachers passing by could not help but steal glances at this man who had exquisite facial features. Occasionally, the man would raise his head and look at them with his soul-stirring eyes. Regardless of whether one was male or female, married or unmarried, one’s heart would beat faster.

On this day, all the students and teachers who had seen that man were especially energetic in their lessons.

Fang Yusheng sat at the entrance of Third Middle School for nearly forty minutes. He finished the hot cocoa in his hand, and his fingers, which were holding the cup, started to feel cold. He still hadn't found any new clues.

He started to panic.

Where is the new clue?

At about 9 am, some food vendors drove their tricycles over to the school. They occupied the space at the entrance of Third Middle School and hurriedly started to burn their furnaces for business. Fang Yusheng took a closer look. These people were selling spicy hotpot, fried food, cotton candy, and sugar figurines.

A limping old lady pushed a two-wheeled wooden cart. She placed the cart beside Fang Yusheng and took out dozens of sweet potatoes from a sack. After placing them in a small crack near the stove, she roasted them. Fang Yusheng looked at her for a few more seconds, his gaze lingering on her limp leg.

At 10 am, a student ran out and bought a bowl of spicy mala soup. He slurped it up and went to buy fried food. Fang Yusheng realized that this old lady's sweet potato business was the worst.

The old lady kept shouting, "Sweet potatoes! Roasted sweet potatoes! Sweet sweet potatoes! Six yuan for one! Two for ten yuan!"

Although the old lady didn't sell the sweet potatoes at a high price and her attitude was warm, very few people bought her sweet potatoes.

Fang Yusheng couldn't help but ask her, "Auntie, why isn't anyone buying your sweet potatoes?"

The old lady narrowed her eyes at him. When she saw that it was a good-looking man, she chuckled and said with a worried expression, "They say that the children are afraid of making fools out of themselves after eating too many sweet potatoes..."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“Then how much do you sell in a day?”

The old lady said, “At most fifty to sixty sticks.”

Fang Yusheng asked again, “You’re so old, yet you still come out to sell sweet potatoes. Don’t you have to care about your children?”

The old lady helplessly smiled and said, “I don’t have any children.”

Fang Yusheng was surprised.

Perhaps, the old lady was a lonely person. When she saw that Fang Yusheng was curious, she told him as she roasted the sweet potatoes, “When I was young, I had uterine tumors and had to get half of my uterus removed. Since it was removed, I can’t get pregnant.”

She sighed and thought of something. Her ancient eyes had a touched yet a little guilty look. “My husband is a construction worker and isn’t well-read, but he treats me really well. Even though he knew that I wouldn’t be able to give birth to his child after having my uterus removed, he insisted that I undergo surgery.

“The even rarer thing is that he has always been very good to me throughout my entire life.” The old lady stared at the sweet potato and revealed a gratified expression. “He has never let me down. Even though I’m useless and unable to give birth to his child.”

A silence fell between them.

For a woman, losing fertility was a fatal blow. However, this old lady was lucky that her husband loved her.

Fang Yusheng looked at the old lady’s hands. There were age spots on her hands, but she was wearing an old platinum ring on her left hand. The design of the ring was simple. However, Fang Yusheng felt that this ring was more precious than the diamond rings and the gold rings he had seen before.

“I’ve thought of divorcing him in the past and asking him to find someone else to give birth to his kids. But the old man gets angry the moment he hears about it.” The old lady tucked her white hair behind her ears and continued, “I told him to go to the orphanage to adopt a child, but he didn’t agree either. After all, that kid won’t be my biological child.”

“No wonder.” Fang Yusheng was deeply moved.

“Now the government has subsidies for the elderly, right? In situations like yours, there should be subsidies of a few thousand yuan a year, right?” Now that the days are getting better, the government’s support for the elderly has increased. Every year, the poor elderly receive about two to three thousand yuan.

The money alone was not enough, but the elderly would usually save up for retirement in their youth. The pension and government subsidies could barely sustain their lives.

When the old lady heard that, she bitterly smiled. “How is that enough? I have high blood pressure and have to take medicine every day. My husband’s health is getting worse and worse. Last year, he even had minor surgery. Now that he can’t work anymore, I have to come out and earn some extra money. Otherwise, when we go to the hospital one day, we won’t have any money.”

Everyone had their own difficulties.

Fang Yusheng had never experienced a tough life where he couldn’t even pay the medical bills. After hearing the old lady’s words, he felt rather bitter.

“It’s pretty hard.”

The old lady did not reply.

In the morning, the old lady sold only 23 sweet potatoes. Fang Yusheng started to panic. He still could not find any further clues. He wanted to call Qiao Jiusheng to ask, but he held his breath and refused to admit defeat.

At noon, the students finished school. The old lady suddenly said, "We have to sell 200 of them today to complete the mission."

Fang Yusheng was too anxious to listen to her.

After a while, a few students came to buy sweet potatoes. Once they left, the old lady said, "We have to sell 200 sweet potatoes. It looks like we won't be able to complete this mission."

Fang Yusheng glanced at the old lady, puzzled. "If you want to sell them, then sell them. Why do you keep telling me?"

After about ten minutes, the old lady spoke again, "Selling 200 will be considered completing the mission..."

Fang Yusheng couldn't take it anymore. He said to the old lady, "You can only sell fifty to sixty a day at most. Two hundred is too big of a target for you. That's impossible..." Fang Yusheng suddenly became hoarse.

Two hundred sweet potatoes...

An old lady who normally sells at most fifty to sixty sweet potatoes a day suddenly said that she has to sell 200 to complete the mission. Isn't that strange?

Also, completing the mission is a strange saying.

Fang Yusheng's eyes flashed. He immediately stood up and walked to the old lady's side. Amiably smiling, he said, "Auntie, let me help you sell it."

The old lady replied, "You're a good lad."

Fang Yusheng put on his apron and charmingly smiled. Then, he shouted at the students.

“Selling sweet potatoes!

“The sweet potatoes dug out from our fields are green and clean. They’re sweet and big!

“One for six yuan each, ten yuan for two!

“Come, come, come! Buy sweet potatoes! Give them to your girlfriend, give them to your mother, or give them to your brother. After eating your sweet potatoes, they’ll love you!”

Fang Yusheng’s odd way of bidding attracted the attention of many students.

“Handsome guy, are you a celebrity? Are you recording a reality show?” A beautiful girl walked over and looked at Fang Yusheng with starry eyes.

Fang Yusheng shook his head and sternly said, “I’m not putting on a show, nor am I a celebrity.” He was only Qiao Jiusheng’s celebrity.

The girl was a little disappointed. She said, “I’ll buy one.”

“Here.” Fang Yusheng gave her a sweet potato.

The girl said again, “Handsome, can we scan the QR code to pay?”

She wants my WeChat?

Fang Yusheng shook his head again. “Student, I forgot to bring my phone.”

The girl was a little disappointed. In the end, she gave him six yuan and reluctantly left with the sweet potatoes.

Everyone saw that the school belle had already found the handsome guy to buy sweet potatoes. If she wasn't afraid of farting, what were the others afraid of?

Soon, a large group of people came to buy sweet potatoes, and all the sweet potatoes that the old lady had roasted got snatched away. The old lady became busy adding sweet potatoes to the stove at the side. In the afternoon, Fang Yusheng helped her roast them as well. In the afternoon, during lessons, someone came to buy dozens of sweet potatoes.

Fang Yusheng was busy all the way until three in the afternoon before he managed to sell over two hundred sweet potatoes.

Wiping the sweat off his forehead, he said, "The mission is completed." He handed the money in his pocket to the old lady. Fang Yusheng stared at her smiling face and asked, "Auntie, can you tell me now?"

The old lady chuckled and said, "Originally, I wanted to tell you directly, but the pregnant beauty said that you have to take the initiative to help me sell sweet potatoes and complete the mission before I could tell you the clues." The old lady counted the money as she told Fang Yusheng, "The clues are on the school's cultural wall."

Fang Yusheng took off his apron and thanked her. He then took his identity card and registered with the security guards. Only then was he allowed to enter the campus. After asking a student, Fang Yusheng found the cultural wall and jogged over to it.

The cultural wall was filled with poems and paintings by art students. Fang Yusheng looked at the wall and calmed down. He looked for clues.

Most of the drawings were cute and didn't look like they were hiding any secrets. Fang Yusheng walked to the front of the poems. These poems incomplete. They were classic sentences from art students and were written on the wall with a brush.

The person who had written the poem had a good foundation in calligraphy and painting. The words they wrote were majestic and their strokes were powerful.

The first line of the poem was – “The clear and shimmering water is good, the mountains are dark and the rain is strange.”

The second verse was – “When we meet, we smile, but when we leave, we weep again.”

The third line of the poem was – “Stopped our carriage in a maple tree forest, the frost-stained maple leaves were prettier than the flowers in February.”

When Fang Yusheng saw the third line of the poem, he had a flash of inspiration. He suddenly thought of a place.

After turning around, he ran out of Third Middle School campus. He hailed a taxi at the school gate and headed back to the mall. After finding his car there, Fang Yusheng drove out of the city. He drove for nearly two hours before he finally arrived at his destination at sunset.

He parked the car, raised his head, and stared at the gate of the scenic area in front of him. On top of the gate hung a wide wooden board with two words engraved on it.

Spirit Lake!

This was where Fang Yusheng had first kissed Qiao Jiusheng and confessed to her.

Why did Ah Sheng ask me to come to Spirit Lake?

The winter months were the coldest. When the sun set in the evening, the air was filled with the coolness of the night. Driving was not allowed in the scenic area, so Fang Yusheng had to walk there. At this time, only a few tourists were in the scenic area. And even these people were walking out of the scenic area. Therefore, Fang Yusheng, who was striding inside, looked especially conspicuous.

Chapter 292: Fang Yusheng, I Love You

Fang Yusheng had no time to enjoy the scenery along the way as he headed straight for the maple forest.

During this season, almost all of the maple leaves had fallen, but a few crimson leaves still hung on each tree. This made them not appear desolate, but instead gave a unique beauty to them.

The cold wind blew, and the occasional red leaf landed on Fang Yusheng. He did not care and continued walking forward.

He could not let Ah Sheng wait.

Fang Yusheng walked through the maple forest and finally saw Qiao Jiusheng.

She stood on the porch of the Spirit Lake Bridge, wearing a gray knee-length sweater. Below the sweater was a pure white pleated dress. The garden was very cold, and she had worn a white down jacket to ward off the cold.

Qiao Jiusheng had long hair, and a black top hat graced her head. It was unknown what she was looking at, but her expression was calm and peaceful. Upon hearing the rustling sound of the dead leaves being stepped on, Qiao Jiusheng turned around, revealing a delicate face.

Looking into the distance, she spotted Fang Yusheng, who had rushed over after a long journey. He arrived at the end of the path. Fang Yusheng had rushed here, and his hair had gotten a little messy. Traces of the cold wind blew across his face. Seeing his anxious look, Qiao Jiusheng smiled brightly and said, "You're here, Yusheng."

"I'm coming." Fang Yusheng calmed his breathing and slowly walked toward Qiao Jiusheng.

He walked up to the wooden bridge. Just as he stepped on it to walk to Qiao Jiusheng, from the corner of his eye, he saw a glimmer of light in the upper reaches of the river. Fang Yusheng turned his head and looked over. He saw one, two, three... countless warm yellow boat-shaped river lanterns densely packed together, flowing toward him along with the water brought by the wind.

The sky was lead-colored tonight. It would probably snow.

He could not see the Milky Way.

However, beneath his feet were eternal stars.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Numerous river lanterns slowly floated to his feet.

The wooden bridge wasn't very high up from the lake. Fang Yusheng walked to the side of the bridge, bent down, and took out a river lamp. After taking a closer look, he realized that there were words written on all four sides of the river lamp. The letters on the side facing him were written in black calligraphy.

This surprised him. "You wrote this?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "Everything you can see, including all the river lanterns, was made by me." She pointed at the words on the river lanterns and said, "I wrote every word on them."

Fang Yusheng softly chuckled. He held the river lamp with a pleasant and charming smile on his lips. Then, he asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Who are you praying for?" Without thinking, he added, "For our children?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

Fang Yusheng was confused.

"Aren't you praying for the children?"

Who is it for?

“It’s not for the child, it’s for...” Fang Yusheng casually turned the river lamp around. When he saw the words written on the other side of the lamp, he got speechless. His eyes stared at the words without blinking.

The air seemed to stand still for a moment.

Fang Yusheng could feel a numbing sensation running through his body.

“It’s for me...”

He softly sighed and read the words on the river lantern:

Fang Yusheng, I wish you a long life.

Fang Yusheng suddenly felt tears welling up in his eyes.

When he had first completed the design of a mini pistol by himself, he had also felt happy and excited. However, that excitement was not as great as what he felt at this moment.

“Why...” Fang Yusheng wanted to laugh but could not. His expression became especially serious. He turned his head and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Why are you praying for me? And you’re wishing me a long life?” Why not wish me a healthy body instead?

Such a blessing is very strange, isn’t it?

Qiao Jiusheng stood upright, her hands supporting her cumbersome abdomen. When she looked at him, her eyes were filled with pain.

Why?

She knew very well that Fang Yusheng had passed away at the age of 55.

His death was full of strange events.

In her previous life, Qiao Jiusheng was surprised to see the news of his passing in the newspapers. However, she hadn't been sad or upset. This was because in her previous life, Fang Yusheng was just a stranger to her, an unimportant person.

However, in this life, he had become her husband and the person she loved the most.

She was afraid that something from her previous life would happen to Fang Yusheng again.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled.

Fang Yusheng saw her smiling until her eyes turned red.

"Yusheng," Qiao Jiusheng said. "People say that as long as you pray wholeheartedly, your wishes will definitely come true." She took the river lamp from Fang Yusheng's hand and placed it back on the lake. In front of her eyes, the lamp entered the bridge under her and floated away with the other river lamps. Only then did she turn back to look at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng's gaze was complicated. At that moment, he had many questions he wanted to ask her.

But he had always been a patient man. He held back.

"I just want you to live a long life." After a pause, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Live a long life with me. Watch the children grow up. Watch them get married and have children. If you're lucky, take a look at your grandson."

Fang Yusheng tried to outline that kind of future and realized that such a future had a fatal attraction to him.

“Do you think that I will die young?” Fang Yusheng’s tone was joking, but the moment he said this, he saw Qiao Jiusheng’s face turn pale.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly stretched out her right hand and pressed her index finger on his lips. Fang Yusheng shut his mouth and looked at the beautiful face in front of him with a complicated expression.

“Don’t say those words.” Qiao Jiusheng’s expression was solemn.

The end of Fang Yusheng’s previous life was his untimely death. Qiao Jiusheng was afraid that history would repeat itself.

“Alright, I won’t.”

Fang Yusheng turned around and looked at the river lights on the lake. He could not help but ask Qiao Jiusheng, “Have you been busy with this for the past two days?”

“Yeah.”

There were too many river lights. They were everywhere on the lake.

The river was filled with lights and looked blinding.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and looked at the upper reaches of the lake. He asked again, “Who is lighting the lights?”

Qiao Jiusheng answered, “Bufan, Qingqing, Jiang Wei. Oh, and Wei Xin.”

Fang Yusheng sympathized with them.

"It's been hard on them." The wind upstream was quite strong; they could catch a cold.

Retracting his gaze from the lake in the distance, Fang Yusheng looked at the few river lamps beneath him and softly said, "I found you."

Qiao Jiusheng faintly smiled. "Yes."

"Then shouldn't you fulfill your promise..." Before Fang Yusheng could finish his sentence, he heard Qiao Jiusheng speak.

"Fang Yusheng, I love you."

Fang Yusheng stopped mid-sentence.

When Qiao Jiusheng did not hear Fang Yusheng's reply, she looked up at him. However, she saw that Fang Yusheng's expression was a little dazed as if he had been frightened or gotten overly excited. She wanted to laugh, but she also felt sad.

He really loves me.

Qiao Jiusheng reached out to hold Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng loves you."

Fang Yusheng's Adam's apple moved up and down. He took a deep breath and spoke again. His tone was not calm, and his voice was a little hoarse. "Do you know?" He asked himself the same thing, then said, "This is the first time you said that you love me."

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows. "Really?" I never told him?

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng touched his heart and said, "Here! It's jumping so fast now." Although he knew that Qiao Jusheng loved him, this was the first time Fang Yusheng had heard her admit it. He was so excited that he did not know how to react.

Just as he felt helpless, Fang Yusheng seemed to hear a soft voice speaking.

Beep!

"Time wishing machine no. 199 is starting..."

Fang Yusheng blinked in shock and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Did you hear anything?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head in confusion. Seeing that Fang Yusheng did not look right, she asked, "Wind?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head again.

"No, it's the voice of a child."

"What?" Qiao Jiusheng looked at her stomach and said, "Impossible. They're still in my stomach." Besides, a fetus could not speak.

Fang Yusheng heard that voice again.

"Time wishing machine no. 199 has been successfully activated!"

"Congratulations to the host for achieving your wish and obtaining the sincere confession of love from the person you love! As your wish has been successfully fulfilled, the host will receive 40 years of new life. 20 years of the host's lifespan will be deducted as the price of going back in time.

“The host has the right to unlock the memory lock. The password has been obtained. The password is— Fang Yusheng, I love you.

The child said a lot of things in one breath. Fang Yusheng confirmed that it wasn't his imagination.

He turned his head and looked around. After confirming that no one else was here besides Qiao Jiusheng, he was stunned for a few seconds. He then asked, “Who are you?”

After a moment of silence, the voice resounded again. “Hello, Guest. I'm Time wishing machine no. 199.”

“Where are you?”

“I'm in your mind.”

Fang Yusheng's expression changed. “Parasite?” And it's a freaking parasite that can talk!

Another moment of silence ensued.

“I'm not a parasite. I'm number 199. I'm a time wishing machine that successfully bonded with you.” Number 199 sounded quite innocent.

Fang Yusheng was dumbfounded.

“What is this?”

No. 199 felt a little helpless. “Guest, you have already lost your memories of your previous life. As long as you activate the Memory Lock, you will be able to remember everything and remember me.” The time wishing machine knew that Fang Yusheng was suspecting its words. It felt helpless and could only say, “Qiao Jiusheng was reborn!”

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Then, No. 199 exposed another piece of news. "She's someone who has lived for a lifetime. That's why when she first got close to you, she said that she knew you had someone you liked."

Fang Yusheng felt his breathing become heavy.

Reborn...

Qiao Jiusheng felt a chill run down her spine when she saw Fang Yusheng questioning the air alone. She even wanted to bring him to the hospital to see the neurology department. At this moment, Fang Yusheng suddenly turned to ask her, "Were you reborn?"

Qiao Jiusheng's expression drastically changed. "How did you know?"

Fang Yusheng's expression changed. He silently asked the fellow called "No. 199" in his heart, "Did you just say that I lost my memories from my previous life?"

"Yes, host," admitted Number 199.

"I can still remember them?"

"Of course, host."

"How can I remember?"

No. 199 said, "You'll remember it after a nap."

Fang Yusheng pondered for a moment before saying, "I want to remember."

“Yes, host.” After Number 199 said that, Fang Yusheng felt dizzy.

He fell asleep just like that...

It was a direct and violent move.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng, who was standing straight like a pen, suddenly fall onto the wooden bridge, she was so shocked that she almost lost her breath. “Fang Yusheng! What’s wrong with you!” Qiao Jiusheng’s cry of surprise attracted Qi Bufan, Fang Yuqing, and the rest, who were hiding in the distance.

The four of them hurriedly ran over. Wei Xin was shouting from afar, “Xiao Sheng, what happened to your man? He fainted from excitement?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not argue with her this time.

Wei Xin and Jiang Wei helped Fang Yusheng stand up and placed him on Qi Bufan’s back. Qi Bufan carried him and ran out of the scenic area towards the hospital.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctor did a full body checkup on Fang Yusheng. The results of the checkup baffled the doctor.

“The patient doesn’t feel uncomfortable anywhere,” the doctor said to Qiao Jiusheng, looking confused.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly replied, “That’s impossible. He fell right in front of me! How can you still say that he’s fine?” Qiao Jiusheng suspected that this doctor was a quack.

The doctor was very embarrassed. “Madam, there’s really nothing unusual about your husband. It looks more like he’s asleep.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She was still worried and anxious. So she immediately called Zhuang Long.

Even though Zhuang Long was an unruly person, he still rushed over as soon as he received the call. Ji Yinbing was also with him. When they arrived, it was already noon the next day. Zhuang Long borrowed the hospital's equipment and gave Fang Yusheng a checkup. The results were the same as before.

Zhuang Long told Qiao Jiusheng, "He's not sick."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was confused. "If he's not sick, why did he suddenly collapse?"

Qi Bufan also said, "Could it be high blood pressure or something?" He had often heard people say that some patients with high blood pressure, who were originally healthy, collapsed and never got up again.

Zhuang Long rolled his eyes. "His blood pressure is normal too."

Chapter 293: Fang Yusheng's Past Life

Zhuang Long had never encountered such a situation before. However, Fang Yusheng's physical examination report showed that his various health statistics were normal and healthy. Zhuang Long was also helpless. Thus, he said to Qiao Jiusheng, who had a worried expression on her face, "Observe him for two days. If he doesn't have any other symptoms, he will probably wake up after he has slept enough."

Slept enough?

What does he mean by having enough sleep!

Fang Yusheng had slept very well last night. Qiao Jiusheng did not believe that he lacked sleep.

On the other hand, Ji Yinbing, who had been silent all this while, asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Was there anything unusual before he fainted?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought for a while but did not tell Ji Yinbing that Fang Yusheng had asked her if she had been reborn before. She only said, "Yes, a few minutes before he fainted, he asked me if I had heard anything. I said no. Then, he started talking to himself."

Hearing this, Ji Yinbing also frowned. "Suddenly hearing things..." Did he really lose his mind?

The human brain had always been complex. Even Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long could not completely understand it.

Zhuang Long narrowed his eyes and said with some sarcasm, "God can't stand this stingy and ruthless person. Look, here comes the punishment." Even if he wasn't sick, he could still make him sick.

Upon seeing Qiao Jiusheng shoot daggers at him, Zhuang Long straightened his face and stopped talking nonsense.

Don't scare a pregnant woman into premature labor.

In the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest were frightened by Fang Yusheng's sudden fainting.

However, Fang Yusheng was having an endless dream.

In his dream, he had returned to the year when he was 29. He was observing the 29-year-old Fang Yusheng in his dream as a bystander and walked down his path step by step.

The next day was the wedding ceremony between Second Young Master Fang Mu and Second Miss Qiao, Qiao Jiusheng.

The Fang family was the wealthiest family in Binjiang City. They had connections in all fields. Even the city traffic bureau gave them face.

On the wedding day of the second young master of the Fang family, all the famous big shots in the country gave face and rushed to attend the wedding a day earlier. They gathered in Binjiang City. Due to this, the Fang family contacted the traffic bureau and directly booked Binjiang City's People's Avenue. Thus, the next morning, no cars in Binjiang City were allowed to enter the city's People's Avenue. They had to make a detour to make space for the wedding team.

Fang Yusheng paid his respects to his mother, Lisa. When he had come back from England, he heard Qi Bufan mention that his second brother, Fang Mu, was going to marry the Qiao family's second daughter. Fang Yusheng sat in the meditation room, playing with the Buddha beads in his hand. He recited the scriptures unhurriedly. His expression was calm, but he was sneering in his heart.

The person who made him go to hell was going to get married the next day. Fang Yusheng couldn't accept it.

Qi Bufan was afraid that Fang Yusheng would forget about this, so he had to remind him. "What gift are you going to give Second Young Master tomorrow?"

Fang Yusheng stopped playing with the beads. Without hesitation, he said to Qi Bufan, "Go to the inner room, and take out the things from the second compartment in the third row on the left."

Qi Bufan took out a copy of Fang Yusheng's Heart Sutra.

Staring at the handwritten Heart Sutra, Qi Bufan hesitated and asked, "Your brother is getting married. Are you giving him a copy of the Heart Sutra?"

Fang Yusheng sneered.

Giving his shit to Fang Mu was already considered precious, not to mention his handwritten Heart Sutra.

Since Fang Yusheng had already made up his mind to give this to Fang Mu, Qi Bufan could not persuade him anymore.

On the day of the wedding, the number of gifts for the wedding ceremony became bigger and bigger. A gift here was at least 20,000 yuan and at most hundreds of thousands yuan. Yet, the young master of the Fang family gave his brother a handwritten heart scripture. After Fang Mu finished the wedding ceremony and heard about this, he only sneered.

Everyone said that the daughter-in-law of Second Young Master Fang was beautiful, dignified, and gentle.

Fang Yusheng, who was in the house, had a calm reaction. "He got lucky." Such a ruthless person must have gotten lucky to marry such a good woman.

On the second day after the wedding, Fang Yusheng had no choice but to head to the main building for breakfast.

No one was allowed to miss the first meal made by the newly married Second Young Mistress. The virtuous Second Young Mistress scooped a bowl of porridge for Fang Yusheng and personally served it to him.

Fang Yusheng had always been a person who was clear about gratitude and grudges. He had his prejudices against Fang Mu, but he didn't have any opinion about Fang Mu's woman. It was inappropriate for him to reject the Second Young Mistress. So, Fang Yusheng took the bowl of porridge and scooped a spoonful into his mouth.

Fang Yusheng only took one bite, and his heart skipped a beat.

It was because there seemed to be an egg inside the bowl of porridge.

Fang Yusheng was allergic to eggs. His allergy wasn't ordinary, but a very serious one. When he was young, he had accidentally eaten an egg and almost died from shock. Although his allergic reaction wasn't as intense now, he still felt difficulty breathing. Not wanting Fang Mu to see him in such a miserable state, Fang Yusheng hurriedly finished his breakfast and pretended to be calm as he left the main building.

As soon as he returned to the house, he almost fell headfirst onto the grass in the yard. Fortunately, Aunt Jin was waiting for him to come home. When she saw that he almost fell, she quickly ran up to support him.

Fortunately, she had been preparing allergy drugs for a long time. Fang Yusheng ate the pills and rested for a few days. A few days later, Fang Yuqing came to visit him. Fang Yusheng tried to get information from her and actually found out that the woman called Qiao Jiusheng had deliberately scouted out his diet and wanted to put him in his place.

What virtuous woman?

It's all bullshit.

After that, no matter who praised the Second Young Mistress as a flower, Fang Yusheng would not agree with them.

After getting married, Fang Mu became more and more high-spirited. His power in the company grew. He had a beautiful woman at home and Ah Ying's flattery outside. The illegitimate son who used to feel inferior had now become a man above all others. Fang Yusheng, who used to be favored by the heavens, stayed in the house all day as a blind man.

Occasionally, when the sun was shining brightly, Fang Yusheng would ask Qi Bufan to place a chair in the courtyard and let him sunbathe.

During those few months, Fang Yusheng was most familiar with the sunlight and darkness.

Xu Pingfei saw that her second son's family was harmonious. She couldn't bear to see her eldest son suffer alone for the rest of his life, so she arranged blind dates for Fang Yusheng with the help of Second Young Mistress. Fang Yusheng's feelings for Xu Pingfei were very complicated. No matter what, although she was his stepmother, Fang Yusheng wasn't terrible to her. Whenever Fang Yusheng provoked Fang Pingjue, she would even speak up for him.

Xu Pingfei treated him well, not because she was putting on an act, but because she was sincere.

Since Fang Yusheng didn't want to reject Xu Pingfei's good intentions, he held back his impatience and went for dozens of blind dates.

However, he failed every time.

Xu Pingfei only stopped when she saw that Fang Yusheng was not concerned about this matter and had hurt the hearts of many well-bred young ladies.

This year's double seventh festival happened to be Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei's hundredth birthday. The second young mistress had just passed through the door. To show off her abilities, she had single-handedly organized their birthday banquet. On that day, the banquet was filled with beautiful clothes, and the men and women of the upper-class society brought their children to attend Fang Pingjue's birthday banquet.

Everyone was full of praise for the decorations and dishes of the birthday banquet. Everyone praised the Second Young Mistress for being sensible and virtuous. Fang Mu hugged his beautiful wife and looked as if he was honored. That night, the fireworks went on for nearly two hours. The entire Fang family was in high spirits. Fang Yusheng sat in the house and listened to the laughter coming from the main building. He only sneered.

Fang Yusheng had been having a hard time recently, and he didn't like anyone. On his father's birthday, he had randomly picked a painting from the calligraphy drafts that he had painstakingly practiced over the years. He had asked Qi Bufan to hold the painting so that he could attend the banquet when it reached its climax.

At the banquet, Fang Yusheng presented the calligraphy painting to Fang Pingjue. The guests at the side were full of praise for it.

Fang Pingjue also felt happy.

However, when he found out that this calligraphy painting was not written by a master teacher but by Fang Yusheng himself, the person who was originally smiling happily immediately turned cold. If not for the special occasion and the guests present here, Fang Pingjue would most likely point at his nose and tell him to scram.

Cigarettes, wine, and fake laughter filled Fang Yusheng's surroundings.

Fang Yusheng listened to it and felt that it was boring.

He left early and returned to the house.

Even though he knew that his stomach wasn't good and he couldn't drink, Fang Yusheng still couldn't help but drink a cup of alcohol under the roof of the house.

It had been many years since he last drank alcohol. This time, even though he drank only one cup, he actually felt drunk.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his forehead as he went upstairs. Not long after he lay down, he was in a daze and suddenly realized that someone had entered his room. He woke up but did not move.

She stood beside his bed by herself for a moment.

Fang Yusheng heard the sound of clothes falling to the ground.

He sneered inwardly. Who is this?

He felt that this woman had wronged herself by seducing a blind man like him. That woman lay down under him and had just stretched out a hand. In the darkness, Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and squeezed the woman's hand tightly before sitting up.

The woman cried out in alarm and quickly calmed down, shouting that Fang Yusheng had molested him.

Fang Yusheng sneered.

Molestation?

Is she even worthy?

Even though he couldn't see, Fang Yusheng still slapped the woman's face accurately.

"Noisy!"

Fang Yusheng spoke those two short words with an air of ice and snow.

The woman was terrified.

She wanted to escape, so she casually put on her clothes and ran toward the door. When the woman opened the door, she saw Qi Bufan standing outside like a deity.

Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, "Tie her up!"

Without hesitation, Qi Bufan tied up the beautiful female celebrity and hung her from the ceiling of Fang Yusheng's room.

"Who asked you to climb onto my bed?" Fang Yusheng sat on the wooden chair by the window, holding a whip in his hand. He tapped the whip lightly with his fingers, his expression cold. His eyes closed again.

The woman who was tied up was an artist who had been in the entertainment industry for three to four years. Her name was Song Anhui, and she had sneaked into the Fang family's birthday party with a rich second-generation heir. She had heard that Young Master Fang had been on a blind date a few days ago. When she saw Young Master Fang's appearance today, she realized that he was actually so handsome.

Although he was blind, he had good looks and was the young master of the Fang family. If she could marry him, her life would not be too bad.

With that thought in mind, Song Anhui had thrown away her pride to seduce Fang Yusheng.

Who knew that Fang Yusheng would be so ungentlemanly?

Song Anhui told Fang Yusheng everything honestly. Fang Yusheng contemplated it and felt that Song Anhui wasn't lying. That was why he didn't think too deeply into it. Song Anhui thought that Fang Yusheng would let her go, but in the end, that person stood up and whipped her.

Song Anhui cried out in pain as the burning whip hit her.

Fang Yusheng had broken her delicate skin.

If Qiao Jiuyin had not asked Fang Yuqing to deliver something to Fang Yusheng and happened to encounter this scene, Song Anhui would probably have been beaten to death.

In the end, Song Anhui left the Fang residence in an ambulance.

The next day, whether Fang Mu intended it or not, this matter spread throughout Binjiang City.

From this incident, everyone obtained two pieces of information.

First, the young master of the Fang family, Fang Yusheng, was ruthless and even hit women. Second, Fang Yusheng was not attracted to beauty.

When Fang Yusheng heard those rumors, he didn't care at all.

It was not that he did not get close to women. It was just that he had someone in his heart. From then on, all women were eclipsed for him.

In the blink of an eye, the Mid-Autumn Festival arrived. All the relatives of the Fang family were gathered here.

Fang Yusheng brought Qi Bufan with him. Everyone was talking and laughing at the banquet, and it was extremely lively. He was alone. Because of his proud and arrogant personality, his younger siblings respected him but were afraid of him.

Only Fang Yuqing had a better relationship with him.

Fang Yusheng liked Fang Yuqing because she would sweetly call him Brother Yusheng.

Brother Yusheng...

This reminded Fang Yusheng of the girl he had met in Meng Hai ten years ago.

She also used a sweet and playful tone to call him Brother Yusheng. She promised that she would come to Binjiang City to look for him. Fang Yusheng had been waiting for her for ten years. The initial anticipation had turned into helplessness and finally, despair.

Girls are all liars!

Why would he believe that little liar?

Fang Yusheng was thinking about something in silence. At this moment, the Second Young Mistress suddenly retched.

She retched...

This was a big deal.

Fang Mu immediately called a doctor over to check up on her. 'Qiao Jiusheng' was indeed pregnant.

Everyone in the Fang family was happy that the Second Young Mistress was pregnant, except Fang Yusheng.

Chapter 294: The Person I Love Is Fang Mu

The man who had made him blind and almost gotten him killed was now living happily ever after. He and his wife were loving and happy, and they were about to become parents. But what about him, Fang Yusheng? He was still blind. Without Qi Bufan and the cane, Fang Yusheng was a blind man who could not even walk out of a small building.

Fang Mu!

Fang Yusheng wanted to kill him!

Soon after, he heard that the Second Young Madam was pregnant with twins.

Twins...

This news made Fang Yusheng even gloomier.

He threw a rare tantrum at home.

When Fang Yusheng was quiet, he looked harmless. When he was ruthless, no one dared to approach him. Qi Bufan and Aunt Jin watched him smash things from afar, not daring to make a sound.

The days seemed to be getting harder.

Fang Yusheng realized that other than revenge, he had no other goal in life.

He only lived for revenge. How sad was that?

These days had finally changed.

The change was on the day of Thanksgiving.

That day, the people from the Qiao family from Junyang City visited the Fang family. The Qiao family had a big jewelry business. Fang Pingjue attached great importance to their arrival. At night, all the members of the Fang family were present at the building, including Fang Yusheng. During the meal, the old master of the Qiao family was in a daze. He kept calling out the name of the Qiao family's eldest daughter when addressing the Second Young Mistress.

Everyone thought that the old man was muddle-headed, even Fang Yusheng.

The food prepared by the chef of the main building was exquisite, but Fang Yusheng was not used to it. Everyone in the Fang family knew that his stomach had been injured in his early years; a portion of it was removed. He could not eat anything overly greasy. However, the food in the main building was always expensive, and delicious...

Qi Bufan picked up two chopsticks of vegetables for Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng slowly and expressionlessly chewed on them. Suddenly, he heard Old Master Qiao shout, "Third Girl, come to me with your man. I have something for you."

Fang Yusheng raised his brows.

Third Dog?

That's the nickname of the second daughter of the Qiao family?

The Second Young Mistress sweetly said to her grandfather, "Grandfather, don't always call me Third Dog. I'm already so old."

"Hey, Third Dog knows how to be shy!" Old Master Qiao tilted his head and smiled. Then he thought of something and said, "You're not Third Dog. My Third Dog has never been shy!" He got confused again and asked, "Are you Third Dog or Second Black?"

The Second Young Mistress persuaded the Old Master. "Grandpa, I'm Xiao Sheng. Sister has already left..."

The old man seemed to have accepted this fact. After a moment, he said, "Jingren always called you Third Girl but I think Third Dog is better. It sounds familiar. Your mother didn't know anything else, but the nicknames she gave you three siblings sounded nice."

Upon hearing this, everyone softly sighed. Some people said that the old man's dementia was getting worse and worse. He couldn't even tell his own granddaughters apart.

Fang Yusheng's expression froze.

Third Girl...

During the banquet, Old Master Qiao gave the Second Young Mistress and Fang Mu a pair of dragon and phoenix jade pendants. It seemed that the jade pendants were exquisite.

When the Old Master passed the jade pendant to the Second Young Mistress and Fang Mu, he got confused again. He said, "There were originally two Dragon Phoenix Jade Pendants. One for you and one for your sister, Xiao Sheng. It's a pity that she's not around anymore..."

After that, Fang Yusheng was no longer in the mood to eat.

When he left the main building, his expression was not calm. Qi Bufan had followed him for a long time and had learned how to read people's expressions. When he saw that Fang Yusheng seemed to be thinking about something, he asked, "Sir, what are you thinking about?"

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Go and check if Second Young Mistress went to Meng Hai when she was 13 years old."

"Meng Hai from Taiwan?"

“Yeah.”

Qi Bufan suddenly thought of something and said, “It’s not surprising that she has been to Meng Hai. Second Young Mistress’s mother was the ambassador of that country. However, she passed away.”

Fang Yusheng stopped breathing.

“You’re saying that Second Young Madam’s mother was the ambassador of that nation?”

Qi Bufan nodded.

Fang Yusheng’s expression became filled with shock and complicated emotions.

He recalled that ten years ago, when he had asked that little girl for her name, she had looked around and refused to tell him. She only said that her nickname was “Third Girl” and that her parents had warned her not to casually reveal her name outside.

If...

If “Third Girl” was really the second daughter of the Qiao family, then it would explain why she had refused to tell him her name. As the daughter of that country’s ambassador, if she casually revealed her name to a stranger and met a bad person, then she would be used as blackmail!

When Fang Yusheng thought of this, his heart started beating uncontrollably.

“Bufan, go investigate!”

Seeing Fang Yusheng’s serious expression, Qi Bufan did not dare to underestimate this matter and immediately went to investigate.

The next day, Qi Bufan brought news.

He said, "When Second Young Mistress was 13 years old, she did go to Meng Hai. However, after she came back, she lost her mind for an unknown reason. For the next two years, Second Young Mistress saw doctors until she was 15 years old."

Fang Yusheng broke the teacup in his hand.

I finally found her!

As promised, she had come to Binjiang City to study at the university. However, she did not marry him but his second brother!

The boiling hot tea drenched Fang Yusheng's pants and the exposed back of his slippers, but Fang Yusheng acted as if he didn't feel anything.

The person he loved had become someone else's wife. This was truly...

Fang Yusheng locked himself in the collection room for three whole days. During those three days, he didn't eat or drink, which scared Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan.

Three days later, Fang Yusheng finally opened the door and walked out. The green stubble on his chin made him look sloppy. His long brown hair was also messy. Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan stared at him as if they had seen a devil.

Fang Yusheng said, "Aunt Jin, please help me get some hot water."

"I... okay."

He then said to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, shave my hair and beard."

Qi Bufan's first thought was...

Young Master is going to become a monk!

Qi Bufan did as he was told and shaved Fang Yusheng's hair and beard. Fang Yusheng changed into a clean set of clothes and had lunch. Then, he asked Qi Bufan to drive him to Fang Mu's house. Qi Bufan was shocked. "To Second Young Master's house?"

"Yeah."

"To do what?"

"Something."

Fang Yusheng did not want to go into the details, so Qi Bufan did not ask further.

As he drove, he prayed that Sir would not fight Second Master.

Fang Mu was at work during the day.

Only the Second Young Mistress was at home. She was pregnant, and her morning sickness had been quite severe recently. Fang Yusheng entered the Fang family under Qi Bufan's lead.

Qiao Jiuyin was very surprised to hear that the First Young Master of the Fang family was here. She got up and went downstairs to welcome him. As soon as she came down, she heard Fang Yusheng say, "Everyone, get out." His words were directed at the servants of the Fang family.

The servants looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who had come downstairs, and hesitated whether they should go out or not.

Qiao Jiuyin's eyes flashed. She called him Big Brother and asked him, "Why do you want to chase them away?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I have something to ask you."

When Qiao Jiuyin saw his solemn expression, she thought that he had found something to use against her. Feeling guilty, she let the servants go out. Qi Bufan stood behind Fang Yusheng and heard him say, "Bufan, you go out too."

Although Qi Bufan was surprised, he still went out obediently.

Only Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiuyin were left in the room.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at Fang Yusheng. Even if this person was not as tall as Fang Mu and did not look scary, Qiao Jiuyin was still afraid of him.

Qiao Jiuyin tried hard to suppress the panic in her heart and asked him, "Big Brother, what do you want to ask me?"

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and said, "You called me Big Brother?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

If I shouldn't call him big brother, then what should I?

Fang Yusheng continued, "You used to call me Brother Yusheng."

Qiao Jiuyin's expression changed.

In the past?

I'm using Qiao Jiusheng's identity now. Does that mean that Qiao Jiusheng used to know the eldest son of the Fang family?

Qiao Jiuyin could not answer as she could not figure out the exact situation.

Fang Yusheng saw that she was silent and thought that she was running away from the question. He could not help but feel angry and growled at her, "You told me to wait for you in Binjiang City. I waited for you to come and find me. I waited for you to marry me! How could you forget!"

Qiao Jiuyin was a little dazed as she listened to his painful and sorrowful roar.

Did Xiao Sheng make such a promise to Fang Yusheng?

Qiao Jiuyin's continuous silence made Fang Yusheng's anger rise to the highest point. He questioned her all at once, "Are you lying to me! You've been lying to me from the start, right? You made me wait for you. Fine, I waited for you obediently. I waited for ten years!

"Ten years! I've never touched a woman in these ten years because of you! I've often wondered why you didn't come to find me. Did you forget me or did something happen to you?"

"I thought you were dead! Qiao Jiusheng, I thought you died in that war!

"I was just short of setting up a spirit tablet for you!"

Fang Yusheng got so emotional that his entire body trembled. He opened his eyes, which were devoid of any light. They were red, and he could even feel hot tears flowing down his cheeks.

Fang Yusheng had not cried in many years.

How laughable! My ten years of waiting was actually a joke!

She did not take me seriously at all.

She knew how to flirt at such a young age. Why didn't I think that she was a little liar?

Fang Yusheng's loss of control, his temper, and his questioning, Qiao Jiuyin saw all of it.

Ten years...

In that case, Xiao Sheng and Fang Yusheng had known each other since ten years ago?

Qiao Jiuyin knew that Fang Yusheng could not see, so there was no need for her to suppress her emotions. She sneered. When she opened her mouth to speak, her tone was filled with grievance and hurt. "Big Brother, what are you saying? Is there a misunderstanding between us?"

She called him Big Brother because she wanted to mess with his heart!

Fang Yusheng held onto his cane and stood at the intersection between the living room and the entrance. He was on the verge of collapsing.

Qiao Jiuyin's smile widened, and her tone became even more pitiful. "I don't know what you're talking about. I don't remember some things from ten years ago." In any case, she had imprisoned Qiao Jiusheng, so she could fabricate whatever she wanted. Thus, she continued, "For two years, I was sick and kept seeing a psychiatrist. There were many things that I forgot."

Fang Yusheng was confused.

"Forgotten?" He felt a glimmer of hope in his heart. Perhaps, she did not come to look for me but had forgotten about me because she got sick and lost her memory!

This possibility made Fang Yusheng feel like he had risen from the ashes.

He quickly asked, "What happened?"

Qiao Jiuyin said, "When I came back from Meng Hai, I would always scream in the middle of the night. My mental state was also abnormal. To treat me, Big Brother sent me to a psychiatrist. After that, I recovered, but I don't remember many things." Qiao Jiuyin was simply spouting nonsense. She knew that Xiao Sheng had indeed lost her mind in those two years and had even stopped going to school.

Big Brother said that Xiao Sheng had been under too much pressure, which made her lose her mind.

Qiao Jiuyin was unafraid that Fang Yusheng would not believe her. Even if he wanted to investigate, he would be able to find out about it.

The doubt in Fang Yusheng's heart was dispelled. He somewhat accepted this fact.

"Does that mean you didn't mean to forget me?"

Qiao Jiuyin continued, "I don't know what you're talking about. Even if we used to know each other, I don't remember you now." Qiao Jiuyin walked up to Fang Yusheng, smiled, and said coldly, "No matter what happened in the past, the person I love now is Fang Mu."

Just then, Fang Mu came home.

He happened to hear Qiao Jiuyin say that the person she loved was Fang Mu.

He stood in the doorway, not entering.

Fang Yusheng's face turned pale. He was originally pale, but now, he was paper-white. He was like a porcelain doll that could be shattered with a light touch. At that moment, Qiao Jiuyin also thought that Fang Yusheng was a porcelain doll that could be easily broken by others.

It was because she had underestimated her opponent at this moment that she had died a miserable death later on.

“You said that the person you love is Fang Mu?” Fang Yusheng muttered to himself.

When Qiao Jiuyin heard that, she nodded and said, “Yes, I love him.”

Seeing that Fang Yusheng’s face had become as pale as a dead person’s, Qiao Jiuyin felt a sense of joy. Fang Mu had always hated this brother of his, because he had always looked down on him. Qiao Jiuyin felt very happy to be able to make Fang Yusheng feel uncomfortable, and she felt a sense of satisfaction from standing up for Fang Mu.

Chapter 295: Out of His League

Qiao Jiuyin proudly raised her head.

She saw Fang Yusheng’s sadness and got pleased. She reiterated, “The person I love is Fang Mu. I don’t love you. Big Brother, stop dreaming.”

Fang Yusheng’s heart ached.

His ten years of feelings for her were nothing but wishful thinking.

“Good, very good!” Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth. He would never believe a woman’s words again.

Fang Yusheng said a few words and rushed out.

He remembered that the entrance had only three stairs. However, just as he stepped on the first step and was about to land on the second step, he suddenly tripped over something. Fang Yusheng fell to the ground at the entrance of Fang Mu’s villa.

Fang Mu retracted his leg and leaned against the door. He coldly stared at Fang Yusheng, who was in a sorry state like a dead dog. He sneered and mocked Fang Yusheng, "Big Brother, you even took liberties with your own sister-in-law. You're really shameless."

Fang Mu walked down the stairs slowly.

He saw Fang Yusheng lying on the ground looking for his cane. Sneering, he gently picked up the cane. Then, he raised it high with a disdainful smile on his face. Fang Mu looked down at Fang Yusheng, who was lying on the ground looking for the cane, unaware that the cane was in Fang Mu's hand.

Fang Mu chuckled and said to Fang Yusheng, "Look at you! So what if you used to be dazzling? You're just a blind person now."

"Fang Yusheng, you're just a blind man. How dare you dream of getting my woman? She's out of your league!"

Saying that, Fang Mu raised his arm and threw the cane into the garden.

He stopped looking at Fang Yusheng and turned around to face Qiao Jiuyin, who was standing by the door and looking at him with a gentle smile.

"Did he scare you?" Fang Mu stroked Qiao Jiuyin's hair and held her hand. He smiled dotingly with worry in his eyes.

Qiao Jiuyin leaned into his embrace and said, "Luckily, you came back in time. Big Brother..." Qiao Jiuyin indeed stopped talking, but her tone sounded like she was blaming Fang Yusheng for being a pervert.

"Stay away from him if you see him again."

"Okay."

The two entered the house hand in hand.

Fang Yusheng got up from the ground, his face full of tears.

On this day, Fang Yusheng's ten-year love affair came to an end.

The pride that he tried his best to maintain was trampled on by Fang Mu.

When Qi Bufan ran in, he saw Fang Yusheng standing alone in the courtyard of Fang Mu's house. His body was covered in dust, and his slender hands looked dirty from touching the ground. Qi Bufan felt very uncomfortable seeing Fang Yusheng like this.

"Sir..." Qi Bufan couldn't bear to look at Fang Yusheng's face.

Fang Yusheng chuckled and asked Qi Bufan, "Bufan, do I look like a toad?"

Qi Bufan's heart ached.

"No, Sir. Don't listen to Fang Mu."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He returned to his house and lived the same life as before. He ate his meals on time and slept on time. He was doing well, but his body was getting thinner day by day. Qi Bufan didn't know how much Fang Yusheng cared about that woman called Third Girl. This time, he had suffered a heavy blow, and Qi Bufan didn't know if he could stand up.

Fang Yusheng became even more silent and didn't like to go out anymore.

Even if the Fang family had a group event, he would not participate in it.

At the end of the year, something big happened in the Fang family.

The news that Fang Yuqing was pregnant and had gotten an abortion spread throughout the upper-class society!

When Aunt Jin heard about Fang Yuqing, she told Fang Yusheng everything. Aunt Jin said, "I heard that Miss Yuqing likes that boy very much. That boy even promised to marry her in the future. The youngsters couldn't help but have a child. In the end, not only did that boy not take care of the child, he even cheated on her. Sigh..."

Fang Yusheng sighed when he heard that. "Silly child, how could she believe a promise at this age?"

Fang Yuqing's reputation had been ruined. Fang Pingjue decided to marry her off to Young Master Xu to extract some of the remaining value from his daughter. Young Master Xu was a playboy. Whoever married him was doomed for life.

Aunt Jin sighed again. "Poor Miss Yuqing. She's such a good girl, but she was actually matched with such a person.

Fang Yusheng didn't say anything. He only thought: Fang Pingjue is indeed Fang Pingjue. He is indeed a heartless man.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his hands, wondering if he should put in a good word for Fang Yuqing. That girl had a good relationship with him, and Aunt Xu probably couldn't bear to see her marry that awful guy just like that.

However, everyone underestimated Fang Yuqing's personality.

Fang Yusheng changed his clothes to go to the main building to plead for Fang Yuqing. However, as he walked down the stairs, he heard a heart-wrenching scream from the main building.

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks.

This voice sounds like Aunt Xu...

Suddenly, Aunt Jin stumbled into the house. As she ran, she shouted at Fang Yusheng, "Young Master Yusheng! Miss Yuqing committed suicide!"

Buzz...

Fang Yusheng stood on the stairs as his body swayed.

That lively little girl was dead?

"Miss Yuqing slit her wrists and committed suicide!"

"Her mother fainted too!"

Fang Yuqing had slit her wrist and committed suicide!

According to the servants at the main building, they had gone to deliver food to Fang Yuqing this afternoon. However, no one opened the door when they knocked. When Xu Pingfei felt that something was wrong and asked someone to open her room, she realized that Fang Yuqing was already dead. It was said that Fang Yuqing was lying in the bathtub. The water in the bathtub was red, and her pale face was exposed in the blood-red water. Xu Pingfei had fainted on the spot.

Fang Yusheng came back to his senses and softly asked, "How, how did this happen..."

Aunt Jin said, "I heard that it was Miss Yuqing who rejected the marriage. Then, I don't know who came up with a rotten idea for Old Master. They said that Miss Yuqing had to do the deed with Young Master Xu, then there'd be no need to worry about her disagreeing."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Fang Yuqing died. She was only 17 years old when she died.

According to Binjiang City's customs, people weren't allowed to hold funerals of children under the age of 18 at home. Fang Yuqing's body was dragged to be cremated. Then, she was placed in a funeral parlor for two days before she was buried.

Fang Yusheng did not attend her funeral.

Instead, he made a trip to Song Mountain Shaolin Monastery in Henan and invited the masters there to help Fang Yuqing transcend. After returning, he took a bath, then personally copied the Shorter Sukhāvātīvyūha Sutra for her.

Fang Yuqing's death cast a shadow over the Fang family.

Xu Pingfei could not accept the fact that her daughter had passed away. She became resentful and infatuated. She would often cry as she ate at the dining table. Occasionally, when she saw a girl who looked similar to her daughter's age and back view on the streets, she would go crazy and wail.

Fang Pingjue also felt guilty. His wife's spirit had become abnormal, and he finally knew how to repent.

He started to rest every two or three days, giving up his authority and transferring the company to Fang Mu; he wholeheartedly accompanied Xu Pingfei.

Fang Yu'an had completely given up on Fang Pingjue because of his younger sister's death. He even said that he would cut off all ties with Fang Pingjue, and from now on, he would not spend a single cent from the Fang family.

On New Year's Eve that year, three spots were missing on the table. One belonged to Fang Yuqing, one belonged to Fang Yu'an, and the last belonged to Fang Yusheng. Fang Yuqing was dead, Fang Yu'an had left home and never returned, and Fang Yusheng stayed in his own house and celebrated New Year with Qi Bufan.

In the blink of an eye, winter passed and spring arrived.

On this day, the sun brightly shone. Fang Yusheng was standing in front of the vegetable garden, wearing a loose white silk shirt. The wind blew at his clothes, and the sleeves of his shirt fluttered in the wind. His handsome figure appeared especially thin. Aunt Jin kept talking to him, saying that the cucumbers were about to bloom, and the chilies were about to sprout...

At this moment, Qi Bufan received a call and said to Fang Yusheng, "Second Young Mistress has given birth."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

"Oh."

"She gave birth to two boys."

"Is that so?"

Fang Yusheng's heart had long died. Now that he heard this news, he didn't feel anything.

Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin's boys were named Fang Shan and Fang Chun. The birth of a new life finally broke the silent and sorrowful atmosphere of the Fang family for more than a month. During the children's 100-day banquet, Fang Yusheng finally left the house and attended the ceremony.

He gave the two children a jade ruyi each.

Qiao Jiuyin softly thanked him.

At that time, Fang Yusheng was thinking that if Ah Sheng had not forgotten about him, and if she married him, would they also have these two cute babies?

Just thinking about it made Fang Yusheng feel happy, so happy that his heart ached.

He sadly turned around. When he left, Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin's laughter could be heard behind him.

He walked out of the hotel and met Xu Pingfei at the corner of the building. When Xu Pingfei saw Fang Yusheng, she wanted to laugh but couldn't. She said, "Such a vicious woman actually gave her children such names."

Fang Yusheng could tell that she was referring to the Second Young Mistress.

He stopped in his tracks and stood beside Xu Pingfei. The two of them leaned against the wall. Fang Yusheng asked Xu Pingfei, "How is she vicious?"

Xu Pingfei sneered. "Who do you think gave that rotten idea to the child's father?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

After pondering for a moment, he finally understood what she meant.

Xu Pingfei was saying that the person who gave Fang Pingjue a bad idea to make Fang Yuqing do the deed with Young Master Xu was Qiao Jiuyin! Fang Yusheng felt strange. "Why would she do such a thing..."

"Ha!"

Xu Pingfei sarcastically snorted. "Young Master Xu was planning to collaborate with the Fang Corporation, and Fang Mu kept in contact with him. It's probably because Young Master Xu had some requests to get our Qingqing. That vicious woman actually came up with such a sinister plan..." Xu Pingfei started crying again.

At first, she cried rather repressively. The more she cried, the sadder she became. Then she began to wail.

Fang Yusheng knew that she was going to have a seizure again, so he left first.

He walked out of the hotel and got into his car, frowning deeply.

The “Third Girl” I knew might have been eccentric, but she wasn’t a scheming person.

Could ten years really change a person so much?

When Fang Yusheng recalled the bowl of century eggs porridge that “Qiao Jiusheng” had scooped for him last year, he realized that what Xu Pingfei had said was probably true. If not for all the evidence pointing to “Qiao Jiusheng” being the girl from back then, Fang Yusheng would not have believed that the person he had loved all these years was so ruthless.

“Bufan.”

“Yeah?”

Fang Yusheng asked him, “If you find out that the person you’ve always loved isn’t the person you think she is, or even that she’s so different from what you think she is, what will you do?”

Knowing that Fang Yusheng was referring to the Second Young Mistress, Qi Bufan gave it some thought and solemnly said, “If you find out that, then don’t love her anymore.” Qi Bufan paused and added, “Just treat it as if you fed her to a dog for ten years.”

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

“Of course.”

For a moment, he seemed to see through everything.

He still loved Qiao Jiusheng, but he loved that silly and sweet girl from back then, not this vicious woman who was full of thoughts.

Initially, he had been worried about Qiao Jiusheng and could not bear to deal with Fang Mu. But now, he could.

Not long after, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo got into a conflict, and Yinbing had a miscarriage. She came to Binjiang City and stayed in the small building for a while. It was a way for her to relax and also to take care of her body after the miscarriage. Ji Yinbing stayed in the small building for a month. Before she left, she told Fang Yusheng, "I have a 60% chance of curing your eyes."

Fang Yusheng was moved.

Ji Yinbing continued, "An, it's too wasteful for a person like you to spend your entire life in this small building. Come to America to look for me, I'll help you treat your eyes. You can settle this rotten debt with the Fang family, then live with us." Ji Yinbing said this because she had already sensed Fang Yusheng's distaste for his world.

She was very worried about Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was moved by her words, but he still could not find the true meaning of life.

To him, life was not something to be happy about, but something dispensable.

Fang Yusheng didn't agree to Ji Yinbing's request, but he didn't reject her either.

One day, Qi Bufan suddenly brought a piece of news. He said, "I found that Fang Mu rests on the 18th of every month and goes to a villa in the forest. So, a few days ago, I went to investigate it personally. Guess what I found."

"Yeah?"

"Fang Mu imprisoned a person called Cheng Ke. This Cheng Ke is a pedophile. I guess Fang Mu was played by him before..."

Fang Yusheng felt disgusted.

It wasn't because he pitied Fang Mu, but because Cheng Ke disgusted him.

Chapter 296: My Ah Sheng Is Not As Vicious As You

"That's all?" Fang Yusheng thought that there should be more to it.

As expected, Qi Bufan was not done yet.

Qi Bufan added, "Also, I found out something strange. It seems like Second Young Mistress knows about that person too. Her and Second Young Master's relationship has changed recently."

Fang Yusheng had already given up on that woman. So when he heard that, his emotions did not fluctuate much.

"Then keep an eye out. I'd like to see what's going on between them."

At this moment, Fang Yusheng did not expect Qi Bufan to bring him such a huge surprise.

About three months later, Qi Bufan received new information.

He told Fang Yusheng, "Second Young Mistress is not the real Second Young Mistress!"

Fang Yusheng was stunned. "What do you mean?"

Qi Bufan explained, "This Second Young Mistress is not the real Qiao Jiusheng, but Qiao Jiusheng's elder sister, Qiao Jiuyin!"

Fang Yusheng's heart raced.

"What exactly happened?"

"Our people have been paying attention to Fang Mu's and Second Young Mistress's every move. Just last week, a brother said that he found out Fang Mu was investigating the car accident last year. He found the matter strange and went to investigate it. In the end, he found out that Fang Mu was looking into the Second Young Mistress's identity!

"Just yesterday, Fang Mu asked Second Young Mistress to go to the cemetery to pay respects to her sister, Qiao Jiuyin. The drama was that the two of them got into a fight in the cemetery. Fang Mu exposed that Second Young Mistress was not Qiao Jiusheng and the truth behind her being Qiao Jiuyin."

"Second Young Mistress also admitted it and said..." Qi Bufan cautiously looked at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng immediately asked, "What?"

Qi Bufan knew that what he had just said was enough to reignite the hope in Young Master Fang's heart. If Second Young Mistress was Qiao Jiuyin, then she was not the person that he had waited for. Then, the

Qiao Jiusheng that Fang Yusheng loved might still be single. He still had the possibility of finding her and renewing their former relationship!

Qi Bufan could see Fang Yusheng's expression brighten. He could not bear to tell him the truth.

His silence gradually dampened Fang Yusheng's anticipation.

Fang Yusheng's heart sank, and he asked Qi Bufan in a tight voice, "Is it..." Fang Yusheng heard his heavy heartbeat, but he still gritted his teeth and asked, "Ah Sheng, did something happen to her?"

"She's dead," said Qi Bufan.

Fang Yusheng's heart ached.

It was not easy for him to find out about Qiao Jiusheng, but before he could rejoice, he was confronted with the truth of her death! Without any words, Fang Yusheng's emotions wildly fluctuated. His expression was blank, and his lips moved subconsciously.

After a long time, he murmured, "How could that be? How could she have died? Wasn't Qiao Jiuyin the one who died?"

Qi Bufan said, "The one who died was the Qiao Family's Second Miss. The one who survived was the Qiao Family's Eldest Miss. When the Second Miss died, the Eldest Miss took her identity and married Fang Mu." Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin were twins. If one of them died, it would be easy for the other to replace her.

Qi Bufan had never heard of such a terrifying thing.

If the relationship between the twins was good, it would be something to be envious of. If the relationship was bad and there was a gap between them, the situation would develop like that of Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin. It would be terrifying.

Fang Yusheng was unwilling to accept this news for a long time.

Fang Mu was also unable to accept this news.

Qi Bufan thought that Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin would get divorced, but for some reason, the two of them were still entangled together. In public, they were still a loving and harmonious couple. However, when the door was closed, Fang Mu would never look at Qiao Jiuyin again.

Three months later, Fang Yusheng left China alone and went to America.

A year later, Fang Yusheng returned. Nothing seemed to have changed.

However, Qi Bufan knew that his master's eyes had recovered.

The second year after Fang Yusheng came back, Fang Mu suddenly cheated on his wife. The person he cheated on her with was a woman who looked like the Second Young Mistress. This woman's name was Hu Yao. Hu Yao was a model. She was actually a young model. Before meeting Fang Mu, she had been the lover of another wealthy businessman.

After getting to know her, Fang Mu doted on her alone.

Initially, Hu Yao kept a low profile. However, in the second year after she fell in love with Fang Mu, Hu Yao couldn't help but send out all kinds of pictures to provoke the Second Young Mistress of the Fang family. The Second Young Mistress got so angry that she cried and almost fell sick from depression.

The strange thing was, no matter what Hu Yao did, Fang Mu ignored the Second Young Mistress.

Everyone felt that it was strange. Why would the couple who were still so affectionate with each other in public suddenly have a strain on their relationship?

After finding out about Hu Yao's existence, Qiao Jiuyin threatened her and even kidnapped her. However, Fang Mu settled everything. Qiao Jiuyin's life started to turn sour, and her relationship with

Fang Mu turned sour too. This made her personality change drastically. She didn't even realize that Hu Yao's appearance was an arrangement of Fang Yusheng.

Just like that, Qiao Jiuyin and Hu Yao had a dogfight for five to six years. In the end, Hu Yao died in a car accident. This car accident was actually Qiao Jiuyin's doing.

Fang Mu tried to defend Hu Yao but failed.

Unexpectedly, Hu Yao's death did not break up Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin. They still lived like that. Even though this marriage was riddled with holes, they still held hands and acted as each other's perfect spouse in public.

In the eighth year after their marriage, Cheng Ke was rescued.

Fang Mu thought that it was Qiao Jiuyin who did it. So, he fell out with Qiao Jiuyin, and the two of them started a fight at a banquet.

Their fight was intense.

However, to everyone's surprise, they still did not get divorced.

Another year later, Fang Pingjue received a USB flash drive from a stranger and discovered the truth behind Mu Chen's death. He wanted to question Fang Mu, but he died of a cerebral hemorrhage at home. After that, the servants found a will in his room. In the will, he had handed over 20% of his shares to Fang Mu.

After Fang Pingjue's death, Xu Pingfei went crazy, and Fang Yu'an took her out of the Fang family.

After Fang Pingjue died, Housekeeper Wan Lang resigned and found a place suitable for retirement. He lived alone. With Fang Pingjue no more, Fang Mu became the biggest shareholder and the CEO of the Fang Corporation. For a moment, he was filled with glory.

In the tenth year after Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin's marriage, Cheng Ke, who had been missing for many years, suddenly jumped out and broadcasted the video of his time with the young Fang Mu. This instantly ruined Fang Mu's reputation, and Cheng Ke suddenly died when the police started to look for him.

Fang Mu completely changed after his childhood experience was made public.

He became even colder, cruel, and more inhumane than before.

Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin frequently quarreled. In the end, Fang Mu decided not to go home anymore. He kept another mistress outside. That mistress looked a little like the Second Young Mistress, especially her side profile. Fang Mu and this mistress had a good relationship, and that woman even gave birth to a daughter for Fang Mu.

Qiao Jiuyin no longer got angry as she did years ago. She no longer did meaningless things to Fang Mu's mistress.

In the fifteenth year after their wedding, Fang Mu often did not return home for a few months. Qiao Jiuyin felt empty and lonely. That year, Qiao Jiuyin kept a handsome male celebrity at home. The following February, the paparazzi exposed the video of her bed scene with the male celebrity. The male celebrity's future was ruined, and Qiao Jiuyin's reputation was ruined as well.

Their indecent video awakened the spring of that year.

Although Fang Mu had a new family and Qiao Jiuyin had kept another man, their marriage still existed. Their marriage was like a city that spanned thousands of miles. There was a hole here and a brick there, but it tenaciously stood between the mountains and continued on.

On the 16th year after the marriage, a top secret of the Fang Corporation was leaked, and the Fang Corporation suffered a huge blow. Many higher-ups left the Fang Corporation one after another; some established their own families while others retired.

The Fang Group was on the verge of collapse. Only Fang Mu was still holding on to his position as CEO.

In the 19th year after the marriage, the Fang Group's tax evasion and Fang Mu's conspiracy to kill Cheng Ke and his own father were reported in the media. On that day, the police took away Fang Mu. In court, a witness was present to testify that she was his lover and had lived with him for many years.

Fang Mu was sentenced to a slow death and was deprived of political rights for life.

When Fang Mu was brought out of the court, toward the prison, he couldn't help but yell at his lover, "Why did you do this to me? How did I let you down?" Fang Mu couldn't believe that his lover would betray him.

The woman bitterly smiled and said, "Fang Mu, Hu Yao is my sister." Fang Mu knew that Hu Yao desired vanity and loved men. However, he didn't know that she had a sister who had gotten into a car accident and gotten into a coma.

After Hu Yao had died, her sister had woken up. She had changed her appearance, approached Fang Mu, and finally gave him a fatal blow.

The guards dragged away the shocked Fang Mu.

Fang Mu was sent to prison. His performance in prison was good. In the fourth year, his sentence was reduced by five years. On that day, Fang Mu was overjoyed. He thought that there was hope, but that night, his cellmate suddenly went crazy. Fang Mu woke up in his sleep, but what greeted him was a blow to his head.

That blow shattered Fang Mu's skull.

Due to Fang Mu's death, the cellmate was sentenced to death. After this man's death, his daughter received a huge sum of money and successfully received an acceptance letter from a famous foreign school.

Qiao Jiuyin received a call and went to the prison to take away Fang Mu's body.

This year, Fang Mu had just turned 50, and Qiao Jiuyin was about to turn 46. When she saw Fang Mu's tragic death, she was stunned for a long time. Then, she threw herself on Fang Mu's corpse like a madman, crying and cursing. She scolded Fang Mu for being a good-for-nothing and said that he deserved to die.

After cursing him, she started crying again.

After she was done crying, Qiao Jiuyin lay on his corpse and screamed, "Brother Mu..."

On the day Fang Mu was buried, Fang Yu'an and Fang Yusheng came to visit him.

After leaving the Fang family, Fang Yu'an had become a professional esports player. When he retired, he opened an esports school. Now that he was in his forties, he looked exceptionally calm and elegant. When he saw Fang Yusheng, he was in disbelief. "Brother Yusheng, can you see?"

The person in front of him was not holding a cane. Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and looked at Fang Yu'an. His eyes were clear and deep.

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment when he heard Fang Yu'an call him Brother Yusheng. Then, he narrowed his green eyes and looked into the distance. He mysteriously said, "Yu'an, I'm sorry."

Fang Yu'an was confused.

Fang Yusheng said, "I wanted to plead for Qingqing back then, but I was too late."

Fang Yu'an's expression changed.

He thought of his 17-year-old sister and laughed at himself. "It's not your fault, really..." He suddenly stopped talking.

If he really wanted to blame someone, he could only blame his father for being too cold-blooded! He could only blame his second sister-in-law for being too vicious! He could only blame this heartless world for not giving a young girl a chance to change her ways.

Fang Yu'an seemed to have thought of something. He turned around and looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who was kneeling in front of the grave with a slightly older expression. He said, "That woman has finally gotten her retribution."

"Retribution?" Fang Yusheng scoffed.

This was far from enough.

After Fang Yu'an left, Fang Yusheng walked over to Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin sensed a shadow and raised her head. When she saw that it was Fang Yusheng, she was stunned. She realized that Fang Yusheng could see and was shocked. "You..." Qiao Jiuyin staggered to her feet and asked Fang Yusheng, "Your eyes have recovered?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Qiao Jiuyin thought of something and said, "Many years ago, you said that we knew each other. Can you tell me how we met?"

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked, "Does she look exactly like you?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

"Wh-what?"

Fang Yusheng patiently asked, "Ah Sheng, does she look like you?"

Qiao Jiuyin's expression drastically changed. "How did you know?"

"Know what?" Fang Yusheng chuckled. His smile was especially beautiful, but it made Qiao Jiuyin's scalp tingle. "How did I know that you're not Qiao Jiusheng but Qiao Jiuyin?" Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and looked at Qiao Jiuyin in disdain. He said, "I also know that the car accident was not an accident, but that you deliberately created it. Poor Fang Mu, that fool. Even until his death, he did not know that you killed Ah Sheng."

Seeing Qiao Jiuyin's expression get worse, Fang Yusheng couldn't help but shake his head.

He seemed to have thought of something worth being happy about. Gently smiling, he softly said, "My Ah Sheng is not as vicious as you."

Chapter 297: Just Accompany My Ah Sheng In Death

"My Ah Sheng is not as vicious as you."

Shock overtook Qiao Jiuyin's pale face. As if she had lost her soul, she asked Fang Yusheng in a daze, "When did you find out?"

At this point, Fang Yusheng had no intention of hiding it from her anymore.

He told her, "Many years ago, when Fang Mu saw through your identity, I knew about it too."

Qiao Jiuyin could not imagine that Fang Yusheng had known her true identity more than twenty years ago. Fang Yusheng liked Qiao Jiusheng. If he knew that she was not Qiao Jiusheng and that the real Qiao Jiusheng had died because of her, he would not let her go.

Qiao Jiuyin was terrified.

She looked up and saw Fang Yusheng's mocking smile. Suddenly, she thought of something and her expression changed. She shrieked, "It's you!"

Fang Yusheng was still smiling.

"Tell me, what did you guess?" Fang Yusheng didn't deny it. Instead, he looked like he was all ears.

Qiao Jiuyin had just been guessing. But when she saw his reaction, all her guesses turned into certainty. She said, "You bribed that criminal and had him kill Fang Mu?"

Fang Yusheng nodded and admitted it. "That's right. I did it."

Qiao Jiuyin's lips quivered; she was speechless.

Seeing Qiao Jiuyin's frightened look, Fang Yusheng felt evil and said, "There are other things. Do you want to hear them?"

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned. "What? What else did you do?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and tirelessly said, "I was the one who bribed Fang Mu's cellmate. I was the one who saved Cheng Ke. I was the one who asked Cheng Ke to release Fang Mu's video. I was the one who gave Fang Pingjue the video about Mu Chen's death. I was the one who introduced Hu Yao to Fang Mu. I was also the one who introduced Hu Yao's sister, Song Yin, to Fang Mu. Finally, it was me who asked the paparazzi to release the video of you having an affair with that man."

After saying all that, Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiuyin's face was pale and devoid of any color. He smiled and softly asked her, "Qiao Jiuyin, are you very surprised?"

Qiao Jiuyin was furious, but she was even more terrified.

She looked at Fang Yusheng as if she were looking at the devil. "Fang Yusheng, what exactly do you want to do?" Her pupils shrank into two tiny dots. She was nervous and afraid, which made her voice tremble slightly.

Fang Yusheng touched the prayer beads in his hand. His expression was calm and composed. He looked harmless and gentle, but the words that came out of his mouth were cold and cruel. He said, "I just want you guys to die with my Ah Sheng."

She could accompany her in death.

These four words were spoken lightly, but they made it difficult for Qiao Jiuyin to breathe.

"Ha."

She laughed self-deprecatingly. "To think that Fang Mu and I treated you as a useless blind man. I didn't expect you to be a poisonous snake." He was a poisonous snake, a poisonous snake that could silently lurk for more than twenty years.

This venomous snake did not move, but once it did, it would kill!

In the distance, other people still came to pay their respects. Qiao Jiuyin was certain that Fang Yusheng would not dare to do anything to her, so she fled.

When she got home, she immediately bought a plane ticket and packed her things. Then, she got the chauffeur to fetch her two children from school. Qiao Jiuyin planned to escape China with her children, but before leaving, she had to visit her sister.

In the past, every time she visited Qiao Jiusheng, Qiao Jiuyin would erase all traces of her. Therefore, neither Fang Mu nor Fang Yusheng had discovered her existence.

However, Qiao Jiuyin could not be bothered to do so today.

She wanted Fang Yusheng to discover Qiao Jiusheng's existence. She wanted Fang Yusheng to see the old Qiao Jiusheng, who had lost her tongue and was neither human nor ghost! When Fang Yusheng would see his once young and beautiful sweetheart turn into such a miserable state, his heart would ache.

Qiao Jiuyin was a person who wanted to see others suffer if she was not doing well herself.

She went to see Qiao Jiusheng and saw that her sister was so skinny that only bones were left of her. This made Qiao Jiuyin a little upset. However, when she thought about how Fang Mu and her miserable ending was all thanks to her, she felt her hatred toward Qiao Jiusheng surge again!

What's so good about Qiao Jiusheng!

In the past, Fang Mu was devoted to her, and now, Fang Yusheng had sacrificed his entire life for her!

What's so good about her?

Qiao Jiuyin bade farewell to Qiao Jiusheng. However, she did not kill her before leaving. She was waiting for Fang Yusheng's men to discover her. If Fang Yusheng did not recognize Qiao Jiusheng, his life would become a joke. If Fang Yusheng did, he would be in so much pain that he would wish he were dead!

Qiao Jiuyin smugly ran away. She took her two children and personally drove to the airport in the middle of the night.

She had thought that she would be able to escape, but the car exploded on the highway to the airport! The explosion took Qiao Jiuyin's and the two children's lives on the spot.

The next day, a photo of the scene of the car accident appeared in the headlines.

The police sealed off the area and investigated the scene for a long time. In the end, they could not find anything unusual. This car accident was deemed an accidental explosion.

“Sir, Qiao Jiuyin and her sons have already gone.”

Qi Bufan was also in his fifties. Other than a few wrinkles at the corner of his eyes, there were no other changes to him. On the other hand, Fang Yusheng still looked young, and his skin was still smooth and fair. He did not look like someone in his fifties.

When Fang Yusheng heard Qi Bufan’s words, he only hummed in agreement.

Qi Bufan added, “We found out that Qiao Jiuyin went to a place before she escaped last night.”

“Yeah?”

Qi Bufan took out a stack of photos and handed them to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng took the photo and frowned when he saw the woman who could barely be called a human. “Who is this person?” He couldn’t imagine what a person must have gone through to be tortured like this.

The old woman in the photo had almost lost all her hair. Only a few strands of white hair remained on her head. The woman was especially thin. A dirty and tattered T-shirt covered her, and her arms, which were exposed, were bony.

This person did not seem like a human but more like a walking corpse.

Qi Bufan could not bear to look at that person. He told Fang Yusheng the information he had found. “There’s no way to investigate this person’s background. We only know that Qiao Jiuyin had imprisoned her. Qiao Jiuyin was very cruel to this person. She cut her tongue and tied her up with iron chains.

“This person could move in a range of only 20 square meters. Her body is in a bad state. She is malnourished, causing various parts of her body to show signs of exhaustion and weakness.

“There’s no way to save her. She can only wait for death.”

After saying that, Qi Bufan saw that Fang Yusheng did not say anything and only stared at the photo. He asked him, "Sir, how should we deal with this woman?"

After pondering it for a moment, Fang Yusheng said, "Find a welfare home, and let her stay there."

"Okay."

Qi Bufan called one of his men and asked him to do this. When the man heard this, he said, "How about this, I'll get the woman who brought her food to send her to the nursing home."

"Sure."

After taking revenge, Fang Yusheng was at a loss.

What should I do?

One day, Aunt Jin's daughter, Yingying, called. She said that Aunt Jin was already old and had already left this world. Fang Yusheng answered the call and didn't think much about it. He immediately called Qi Bufan and went to Anyang County with him to Aunt Jin's hometown.

When Aunt Jin died, she was 76 years old. She had died very suddenly. A person who was eating properly suddenly stopped breathing.

Such deaths were usually caused by old age.

Fang Yusheng looked at Aunt Jin's chubby photo and didn't feel sad. He just felt that it was sudden.

He knelt and burned some paper money for her.

The weather was very hot. Aunt Jin's body was placed in an ice coffin. Fang Yusheng walked up to take a look and found that she had lost some weight. He found it funny. When Aunt Jin was alive, she kept saying that she wanted to lose weight and that she would look thin in black clothes.

Now that she was dead, she was wearing a black shroud and lying in a coffin; she had lost weight.

Looking at Aunt Jin's body, Fang Yusheng suddenly thought of the woman who was imprisoned by Qiao Jiuyin. On the way back from Anyang County to Binjiang City, Fang Yusheng suddenly asked Qi Bufan, "Where is that person?"

Qi Bufan didn't understand what he meant.

"Who?"

"The person who Qiao Jiuyin had locked up."

Qi Bufan recalled it. "A retirement home."

"Let's go there and take a look."

Hearing this, Qi Bufan was surprised. "Okay." He suppressed the strange feeling in his heart and drove to Jing An Nursing Home.

Fang Yusheng didn't get out of the car. He rolled down the car window and looked through the metal fence to see the interior of the nursing home. The woman, who was so scarily thin, had changed into a clean set of clothes. She wore a light-colored checkered shirt and long black pants. She was sitting in a wheelchair. Since she didn't have hair, she had worn a sun hat.

She was sitting under a tree. Beside her was a man drawing on a drawing board.

Fang Yusheng heard Qi Bufan say, "That man is the director of the nursing home. His name is Wei Shuyi."

“Oh.”

As he was painting, Wei Shuyi would occasionally tilt his head and say a few words to the woman. The old woman listened and would occasionally smile without answering. She was mute and could not speak.

She was an ugly and haggard old woman, but when she smiled, Fang Yusheng felt a sense of familiarity.

Who does she resemble?

He did not recall that this person’s smile resembled Qiao Jiuyin’s. However, she was not as beautiful as Qiao Jiuyin. Her face was sallow and thin. If she stood beside Qiao Jiuyin, no one would recognize her as Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng looked at her, feeling a little depressed.

He couldn’t even tell what was going on with him.

After taking one last look at the woman, Fang Yusheng said to Qi Bufan, “Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

When he returned to his house from the nursing home, Fang Yusheng packed his things and went to America.

He attended an auction held in America.

The items auctioned were all high-tech products.

After decades of development, X Smart Company had become more and more impressive. A few decades ago, they had showcased a couple technology ring called Telepathy. When it was released, the entire world had sought it. Later, X Smart Company developed many high-tech products, including mecha and fighter jets.

Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long sat together. The two of them would occasionally lower their heads to chat. When they saw something that interested them, they would raise their heads to take a look. If they saw a product that suited their tastes, Zhuang Long would call out a price. Fang Yusheng had never called out a price. He did not know what use it would be to buy these high-tech products.

The auction lasted for an hour and forty minutes. Finally, the last item came on the stage.

“This product was created by my company after ten years of research. It’s the only surreal high-tech product we have.”

This gimmick was enough to attract attention.

Even Fang Yusheng looked up.

On the auction stage, there was something that looked like a glass cabinet. It was transparent and had a black light in its middle. The presenter continued, “We have developed 200 versions of this product. Among them, 199 were useless. Only this one is a perfect success.

“We call it Time wishing machine No. 199.”

Someone asked what use the product had.

The presenter revealed an awkward smile and said, “To be honest, I don’t know the exact function either.”

Everyone was speechless.

He didn't even know what it was for. Why would we buy it?

The presenter continued, "Ten years ago, a fragment called the Star of Wishes fell in South Africa. We discovered it and found a piece of black refined iron on the fragment. After many special and complicated procedures, our technicians extracted a ball of black light substance from the refined iron. We discovered that this black substance has the effect of absorbing life force."

Everyone was shocked.

Who would dare to buy something that can absorb life force?

What motives would the buyer have?

"The reason we call it the Time Wishing Machine is because it comes from the Star of Wishes. It has traveled through the long passage of time to come to our side. Since it has come here, there must be a reason for its existence. Even though I don't know the specifics of this thing, I'm guessing that it has a special function. The starting price..."

"Thirty million USD!"

Silence filled the room.

After nearly ten seconds, someone called out a bid, but not many people did.

Fang Yusheng looked at the ball of black light and remained silent for a long time.

Ten minutes later, no one was willing to bid anymore.

Zhuang Long whispered into Fang Yusheng's ear, "This thing must have a special use. He probably wants to buy it for fun..." Before he could finish, Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Two hundred and thirty million USD."

Zhuang Long was speechless.

Fang Yusheng glanced at him and said, "I'm interested in it too."

"Oh, I'll give it to you then."

Zhuang Long did not bid with him.

In the end, Fang Yusheng bought the ball of light that had no use.

Chapter 298: He Exchanged His Lifespan For Her Rebirth

The next day, Fang Yusheng returned to Binjiang City alone with the ball of light worth 230 million USD.

When he reached his house in Binjiang City, he placed the black light in the collection room and didn't take another look.

Three years after Qiao Jiuyin's death, Fang Yusheng celebrated his 55th birthday.

When Fang Mu had gone to jail, Fang Yusheng had taken over the Fang Corporation. Now, he was President Fang. This year, a few colleagues who were on good terms with him, as well as Qi Bufan, all proposed to hold a birthday party for him. Fang Yusheng had not held a birthday party for decades.

For some reason, he agreed to their request.

On this day, he, who had not drunk alcohol for more than twenty years, actually drank more than ten cups of strong liquor.

After gulping it all, he said to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, I'm tired."

Qi Bufan looked at him. Fang Yusheng had worn a black suit and leather shoes. Although traces of aging could be seen on his face, he still looked beautiful.

Time loved him dearly, but fate had let him down.

Qi Bufan looked at Fang Yusheng and suddenly felt uneasy. "Sir, what's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "It's nothing." He shook the whiskey in his hand and looked at the pool below him. The beautiful ladies walking through the crowd entered his eyes. He looked at the beautiful young faces of the ladies and suddenly said, "Do you know what my mother meant when she named me Yusheng?"

Qi Bufan shook his head. "I don't."

Fang Yusheng chuckled and said, "My mother named me Yusheng because she wanted me to live a happy life." Fang Yusheng pointed at his head and said, "Happiness? Happiness? Ha..." He shook his head and laughed at himself. "The rest of my life is a lonely life..."

The thought of not having anyone to accompany him for the rest of his life made Fang Yusheng sad.

A couple was planning to dance next to the pool.

Fang Yusheng handed the wine glass to Qi Bufan and walked to the pool to borrow a violin from the band. He stood by the pool and said to the couple, who were planning to dance, "May I ask if you mind letting me play a song for you?"

The couple turned around and was surprised to see that it was Fang Yusheng, the host of the banquet.

"Of course, you can, President Fang. It's our honor that you're willing to play for us." The man who had answered was just an ordinary middle management staff member of the Fang Corporation, but he admired Fang Yusheng very much.

Fang Yusheng nodded and spread his legs apart. He stood tall and straight.

He was standing in a domineering manner, but the moment he lifted the violin, his expression became gentle.

Fang Yusheng held the bow in his right hand and played some music.

Even though the crowd didn't know where the song came from, it didn't stop everyone from appreciating Fang Yusheng's performance. In the crowd, a girl who had studied at J University suddenly lowered her head and said to her mother beside her, "Mom, President Fang is playing this song called Eternal Moment."

That mother quickly took out her phone and searched for this song.

Fang Yusheng was immersed in his world. He quietly played the violin. The spring breeze from February on the lunar calendar blew up his long hair. The man with his eyes closed suddenly opened them. His green eyes stared at a certain place without blinking, and a gentle smile appeared on his face.

Qi Bufan followed his gaze and realized that Fang Yusheng was looking at a rose.

That rose was blooming beautifully.

No one knew that Fang Yusheng could play the violin well. After he finished playing, he received thunderous applause.

Fang Yusheng returned the violin to the musician, then said to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, don't turn off your phone tomorrow. Lawyer Qin will call you. I'm going to rest now."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng left the banquet venue and returned to the Fang family's house.

He entered the collection room alone and found the aged phone. He opened it again. Fang Yusheng played the only song in the music room and listened quietly. In front of him was a leather notebook.

Fang Yusheng wrote many things in his diary.

There was his hatred for Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin, his guilt toward Fang Yuqing, his longing for his mother, and his longing for that girl.

Thinking of that person, he wrote down the last sentence on the paper.

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

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

The rest of my life is a lonely one.

If there really is reincarnation, I pray that she can live for a hundred years. If the heavens take pity on her and let me meet her again, then...

Fang Yusheng suddenly deleted the last sentence.

As he listened to the sound of the violin, he murmured to the darkness. "If possible, I pray that I will meet you again in my next life. Next time, I will never miss you again." Just as Fang Yusheng finished speaking, the black ball of light beside the table suddenly trembled.

Fang Yusheng noticed it and opened the glass cabinet, releasing the black ball of light.

As soon as the ball of light touched the air, it disappeared.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

At this moment, a soft little boy's voice resounded in his head.

"Time Wishing Machine No. 199, starting now.

"Time Wishing Machine No. 199 requests to be bound to the host..."

Time Wishing Machine No. 199?

Fang Yusheng was surprised. This thing entered his body?

The voice repeated, "Time Wishing Machine No. 199, requesting to be bound to the host. Do you agree?"

Fang Yusheng agreed.

Ding!

"Time wishing machine successfully tied to the host."

After a moment of silence, the child's voice spoke again. This time, he said, "Hello, Guest. I'm Number 199. I can help you fulfill your wish."

Fang Yusheng's heart raced.

His mouth was dry. "How are you going to help me?" he asked Number 199.

“No. 199 is from the Star of Wishing, and it has the ability to reverse time. I’ve checked the host’s lifespan, and the host can live to the age of 95. As long as the host uses the remaining 40 years of his life as the price, he can turn time back to 30 years ago and make everything start over.

“If Qiao Jiusheng can find you or you can find her during the redesigned time, and both of you successfully fall in love with each other, the trajectory of your fate will change. Once your wish is fulfilled, your 40 years of life will be returned to you as a reward. If your wish is not fulfilled, as the price of reversing time, 20 years of your life will be deducted. In other words, in the new world, you will die at the age of 35.

“Regardless of whether the wish can be fulfilled, as the price of going back in time, 20 years of your life will be taken away. Please consider carefully!”

Fang Yusheng’s heart was beating wildly.

“You’re saying that as long as I give up the remaining forty years of my life, I’ll have another chance to start over?” He felt that it was unbelievable and absurd, but at the same time, this possibility was extremely tempting to him.

“Mm-hmm,” said Number 199.

Fang Yusheng asked again, “If we start all over again and we don’t meet, or if we meet but don’t love each other, will I die when I reach the age of 35?”

“Yes.”

This is a gamble!

Fang Yusheng pondered for a moment before asking again, “Then... if we do not meet or if we do not fall in love, even if I die when I’m 35, will Qiao Jusheng still be alive?”

Number 199 was shaken.

It softly asked Fang Yusheng, "Guest, are you planning to use 40 years of your lifespan as the price to turn back time, regardless of the outcome, as long as Qiao Jusheng remains alive?" How could there be such a foolish person!

Fang Yusheng didn't deny it. Instead, he asked, "Can't I?"

"Sure."

Number 199 sighed and said, "Host, do you really not want to think about it anymore? If you go back in time, whether your wish is fulfilled or not, 20 years of your life will be deducted."

Afraid that Fang Yusheng did not hear it clearly, Number 199 explained it in detail again. "Your original lifespan was 95 years. If your wish gets fulfilled, and Qiao Jusheng and you are truly in love, the 40 years of lifespan will be returned to you. However, as the price of going back in time, 20 years of your lifespan will be deducted. In other words, you, who could have lived to the age of 95, will only live up to 75 in your next life. On the other hand, if your wish is not fulfilled, not only would you not receive a 40-year lifespan reward, but you would also lose 20 years of your lifespan on top of that. In other words, you would die at the age of 35!"

Number 199 sounded a little anxious. It felt that Fang Yusheng's actions were not worth doing what he wanted to do.

Even a fool would not sacrifice decades of his life for a woman he had only spent half a month with!

However, after hearing the voice's detailed explanation, Fang Yusheng still insisted on his decision. "There's no need to hesitate anymore. I've decided. I'm willing to use 40 years of my life to exchange for a chance to turn back time. It doesn't matter if I die at the age of 35 or 75. As long as Ah Sheng can live, everything's worth it."

Number 199 was speechless.

Number 199 suddenly recited a poem, "What love is in this world, it teaches one to live and die together..."

“Since you’ve made up your mind, I’ll immediately set up the Time Backtrack. This process might hurt a little, so you have to be mentally prepared.”

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked, “If we turn back time, do I still remember what happened now?”

“Of course not,” said Number 199.

Fang Yusheng asked again, “Not at all?”

“That’s not the case. As long as Qiao Jiusheng says ‘Fang Yusheng, I love you’ to you after she falls in love with you, Number 199 will automatically activate and help you remember this lifetime.”

Fang Yusheng took out his will and placed it on the desk. He said to Number 199, “It’s done.”

“Please try to relax, host. The 199th will immediately bring you back to thirty years ago—”

Without any warning, Fang Yusheng’s head started throbbing...

The next day, when Qi Bufan was still asleep, he received a call from Qin Ye. On the phone, Qin Ye said to Qi Bufan, “Mr. Fang Yusheng has passed away. Mr. Qi, he left something in his will for you. Come over.”

Qi Bufan was stunned when he received this call.

He ran to the small building in a panic and saw Fang Yusheng, who was sitting behind the desk, looking extremely peaceful.

Fang Yusheng was wearing a neat suit, sitting on a leather chair. His expression was calm, and it looked like he had fallen asleep. Who would have thought that such an upright person would have already left this world?

In his will, Fang Yusheng properly distributed all his personal assets.

First of all, Fang Yusheng had given Qi Bufan a house in the small building and the Cang Dragon district. In addition, he had also given the two cars under his name to Qi Bufan. Moreover, he had told Qi Bufan in his will that he thought it would be a good idea for Qi Bufan to start a charity fund for retired soldiers and retired dogs.

To express his support, Fang Yusheng donated 200 million yuan under his name to Qi Bufan's foundation.

When Qi Bufan heard Qin Ye read out Fang Yusheng's will, he finally broke down in tears and knelt in front of Fang Yusheng.

After having been fired from the army, Qi Bufan had driven an excavator for a while and a large truck. It was Fang Yusheng who gave him a stable life. He used to criticize Fang Yusheng for being stingy, but this stingy person had donated 200 million yuan to those retired disabled soldiers and retired military dogs.

Qin Ye looked at Qi Bufan and felt a little emotional, but his face remained expressionless. He said, "Mr. Fang donates five million yuan worth of private assets under his name to Jing'an Nursing Welfare Institute. He also donates one billion yuan to charity. This money is mainly used to help lonely old people, orphans, and children in poor areas. In the end, he gave the remaining two hundred million yuan under his name to Mr. Fang Yu'an. He hopes Mr. Fang Yu'an can help him start an organization to crack down on human traffickers and child sex crimes..."

Fang Yusheng had donated all his assets to charity.

This caused the eyeballs of those who had secretly called him Iron Rooster and Miserly Ghost to drop out in shock.

Chapter 299: Just Give Him a Beating

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Time flowed back to the day of Fang Yusheng's 25th birthday.

In the morning, Fang Yusheng woke up.

The sun's rays fell on his body, making him feel warm.

He slowly sat up and reached out to grab a handful of sunlight in the air. It was warm, but that surprised him. He usually slept early and woke up early, yet he had woken up so late today.

Even the sun was out.

He got out of bed barefoot and stepped on the wooden floor. Counting to himself, he walked toward the toilet.

Get off the bed, turn right, take eight steps straight, then turn right, take two steps straight to the washstand, take three steps to the toilet...

After washing his face and brushing his teeth, he went into the bathroom to take a shower and change his clothes. A wooden comb ran through his long hair. Fang Yusheng recalled what Aunt Jin had said last night. It was his 25th birthday today, and she was going to cook him a feast. He couldn't help but smile.

Fang Yusheng tied up his long hair with a light green ribbon before walking downstairs.

When he reached the corner of the corridor, he heard Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan discussing something in the living room.

Aunt Jin asked, "Young Master Yusheng hasn't woken up yet. Is he feeling unwell?"

"Maybe he slept late last night." The stoic voice was Qi Bufan's.

Aunt Jin didn't continue guessing and only said, "It's good to sleep a little longer." She continued, "Young Master Yusheng is allergic to eggs, so he can't eat cake. Poor thing! I'm afraid he has never eaten cake before."

Qi Bufan asked, "What can he eat on his birthday?"

After thinking for a while, Aunt Jin wiped her chubby hands on her apron. She said, "How about this? I'll cook a bowl of longevity noodles for him, and he'll live to a ripe old age."

"Then I'll make some noodles."

Fang Yusheng stood in the corridor and heard the sound of the two of them cutting vegetables and rolling out noodles. He suddenly felt that even if he couldn't see, with these two buffoons by his side, he wouldn't feel so lonely anymore.

He had eaten cake before. When he was two years old, his mother had made him a small cake. When he had eaten it, he had almost died of shock. It was then that Lisa learned that her son could not eat eggs.

Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan looked at Fang Yusheng quietly.

They were relieved to see that he was fine.

Qi Bufan's movements were fast. Aunt Jin boiled water and cut the shredded meat quickly.

Soon, the longevity noodles were ready.

Aunt Jin asked Fang Yusheng to sit down in the dining room and brought the bowl of noodles to him. She then passed the chopsticks to him and said, "Young Master Yusheng, this is Longevity Noodles. You must finish it in one go so that you can live a long life."

Fang Yusheng shook his head and chuckled. "You still believe that?"

Live a long life...

He picked up the noodles and sucked them. Just as he was about to bite, Aunt Jin hurriedly shouted, "Don't bite!"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Poor Fang Yusheng. He actually sucked the long strand of noodles and puffed up his cheeks. Seeing that he had sucked it all into his mouth, Aunt Jin said, "Alright, you can chew now."

After swallowing the bowl of noodles with much difficulty, Fang Yusheng touched his stomach and said to Qi Bufan, "I'm afraid I'll have to take some medicine to digest this bowl of noodles."

The corners of Qi Bufan's mouth twitched, and he said to him, "Medicine has its toxicity. If you feel bloated, come exercise with me."

Fang Yusheng nodded and went to the gym to run on the treadmill.

Qi Bufan was doing push-ups with one hand. Thinking of something, he said, "I heard Second Young Master is bringing his girlfriend home for dinner next week. Do you want to take a look? I heard that his girlfriend is only 19 years old."

Why should I take a look?

He was blind and could not see anything. Why would he go and embarrass himself?

Fang Yusheng said firmly, "No."

"Oh."

Fang Yusheng felt a dull pain in his head. His eyelids trembled a few times, and his long eyelashes cast black shadows under the light.

Finally, Fang Yusheng opened his eyes.

The sunset crept in through the window and landed on his face.

Fang Yusheng felt as though his eyes were being pricked. He closed them again, and his mind fell in a daze.

In the short span of two days, he had been watching himself in his dream as an outsider. In the dream, Fang Yusheng mistook Qiao Jiuyin for Qiao Jiusheng. When he found out the truth, he took every step carefully. After defeating Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin, he still missed out on the real Qiao Jiusheng...

When Fang Yusheng closed his eyes, his dark mind was filled with the image of that old woman's emaciated and miserable appearance.

Her heart began to ache sharply again.

How much had my Ah Sheng suffered!

At this moment, the door opened, and Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing walked in together. Fang Yuqing looked at Fang Yusheng, who was still sleeping, and saw the sadness and worry in Qiao Jiusheng's eyes. She softly sighed and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Sister-in-law, have dinner first. The babies in your stomach should be hungry."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

She was not in the mood to eat, but the two fellows in her stomach could not go hungry. Therefore, she sat in the armchair and ate in a dull manner, unable to taste anything specific.

Fang Yuqing saw that Fang Yusheng's forehead was covered in sweat, so she went to fetch a basin of water. She wrung a towel and wiped his forehead. As she wiped him, she said, "Brother Yusheng has been sleeping for two days. I don't know how long it will take for him to wake up."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng felt even more bitter.

As she ate, she was about to cry.

She tried hard to hold back her tears and continued to eat.

When Fang Yusheng heard Fang Yuqing call him Brother Yusheng, his heart ached again.

In his previous life, this girl had died at the age of 17. Although Fang Yusheng had not said anything, he blamed himself in his heart. If he had gone to plead for her earlier, would this girl not have died? Perhaps Yu'an would not have completely broken off relations with the Fang family...

When Fang Yuqing saw Fang Yusheng's eyelids twitching, she was stunned. She took back the towel and looked at it again. After confirming that she was not seeing things, she turned around in surprise and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Sister-in-law, Big Brother seems to be waking up."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly threw away her chopsticks and bowl, got up, and walked to the bed.

"Yusheng?" Her voice was soft. She was very careful, afraid that if she spoke too loudly, he would be in pain.

Hearing Qiao Jiusheng's voice, Fang Yusheng felt even worse.

He opened his eyes and met Qiao Jiusheng's concerned and worried gaze.

The woman in front of him looked the same as the old woman with a sallow face in his previous life. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng, and his eyes gradually turned red.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was about to cry, Qiao Jiusheng got a little frightened. “Yusheng, do you feel pain anywhere?” Her expression tightened, and she hurriedly asked, “Where does it hurt? Tell me, I’ll get Zhuang Long to take a look at you.” Turning around, Qiao Jiusheng got Fang Yuqing to call Zhuang Long over.

Now, only Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were left in the room.

Fang Yusheng opened his mouth and shouted, “Ah Sheng...”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. “I’m here.”

“My heart aches...” Fang Yusheng’s heart ached for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Then, her expression changed drastically.

“Heartache?” She was worried that something was wrong with Fang Yusheng’s heart. So, she kept asking, “How does it hurt? Does it hurt much? Is it a dull or throbbing pain? Do you have difficulty breathing? Yusheng, you don’t have heart disease, right?”

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng’s panicked reaction, Fang Yusheng felt even more bitter.

“Ah Sheng.” He raised his hand, and Qiao Jiusheng quickly held it.

Her eyes were red with anxiety. “It’s okay. Zhuang Long will be here soon. He will cure you. Yusheng, don’t worry. Nothing will happen. Really, the heavens help the worthy. Even if you did that to Fang Mu... he deserves it. Yusheng, you will live a long life. Ah, don’t be afraid...”

Qiao Jiusheng started to speak incoherently.

Fang Yusheng suddenly sat up on the bed and hugged her.

“Ah Sheng.

“Ah Sheng...”

He called her name over and over again, holding her tightly in his arms, unwilling to let go no matter what.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned by his reaction.

“It doesn’t hurt anymore?” she asked.

Fang Yusheng said, “It won’t hurt anymore if I hug you.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She did not dare to move and let him hug her.

Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing rushed over and saw the two of them hugging each other passionately. One kept calling out for Ah Sheng, while the other foolishly said that she was there.

Zhuang Long was speechless.

“I’m going to be sick. I’m going to be blind if I see anything unclean.” Zhuang Long wanted to cover his eyes.

Ji Yinbing looked at Fang Yuqing in confusion. Her gaze seemed to be asking, What happened to the heartache?

Fang Yuqing shook her head in confusion. She seemed to be replying, “I’m curious too.”

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was unwilling to let go of Qiao Jiusheng, Zhuang Long coughed and said, "Fang Yusheng, please be magnanimous and let go of your wife so that I can examine you."

Fang Yusheng released Qiao Jiusheng and turned to look at Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing.

Qiao Jiusheng also felt embarrassed. When she saw that Fang Yusheng did not seem to be in pain, she felt relieved.

Zhuang Long walked over and patted Fang Yusheng's chest. "Does it hurt?"

He was very strong.

Fang Yusheng didn't feel any pain at first, but after being hit by him, he did feel some pain. He pushed Zhuang Long away and seriously said, "You're not allowed to touch me. How can you touch my body?"

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and turned around to say to Qiao Jiusheng, "Your husband is just moaning about nothing. Just give him a beating."

Qiao Jiusheng gave Fang Yusheng a rare look of blame.

Fang Yusheng immediately became obedient.

Ji Yinbing asked Fang Yusheng, "What's wrong with you? Why did you faint all of a sudden? Zhuang Long and I did a checkup on you. There was nothing wrong with your body."

Fang Yusheng hid the truth and said, "I probably didn't rest well."

"Then you're pretty good at sleeping." Zhuang Long snorted.

Fang Yusheng had nothing to do, so he settled the discharge procedures that night. That night, they didn't return to the neighborhood near the hospital but went straight to the small building. Aunt Jin

cooked the food, and Fang Yusheng welcomed Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing for dinner. During the meal, Fang Yusheng said to Zhuang Long, "Zhuang Long, have you been busy recently?"

Zhuang Long did not say anything, only shooting him a puzzled look.

Only then did Fang Yusheng say, "Our Ah Sheng will be giving birth soon. I'm worried about those doctors' medical skills. I'll be assured if you operate on her."

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing could not help but say, "C-section surgery is not difficult. Most doctors can do it." Letting Zhuang Long perform a c-section surgery for Qiao Jiusheng was a waste of talent.

Zhuang Long agreed with Ji Yinbing. "Many doctors know how to perform this surgery."

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm worried."

Zhuang Long stared at Fang Yusheng and suddenly said, "You're finished, Fang Yusheng. You've changed. You're no longer the fearless man I knew." Zhuang Long revealed a look of regret and sighed. "The Fang Yusheng who used to insult the heavens and the earth is already dead. He died in my memory."

Ignoring Zhuang Long, the drama queen, Fang Yusheng asked Ji Yinbing, "You and Ah Nuo..."

Hearing Ah Nuo's name, Ji Yinbing, who had been calm just a moment ago, instantly turned gloomy.

Fang Yusheng wisely chose to shut up.

After the meal, Zhuang Long told Fang Yusheng that he would perform a cesarean section for Qiao Jiusheng. However, he had to return to America with Ji Yinbing tonight. The drug that they had been researching for the past few years was about to be released, so they would be busy for the time being.

Fang Yusheng understood.

That night, Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing took a flight to America.

Fang Yusheng sent them off.

He watched them board the plane, then turned to go home.

Their driver had already gotten off work, so Qi Bufan was driving today.

Fang Yusheng sat in the back row. He stared at Qi Bufan, who was sitting in the front row, and suddenly asked, "What are your former comrades who retired because of injuries doing now?"

Qi Bufan looked surprised and asked, "Why are you suddenly asking this?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm curious."

In his previous life, when Fang Yusheng was almost 40, he had found out about Qi Bufan's true ambition. He couldn't help but take a few more glances at this man who didn't like to talk but had great ambitions.

Qi Bufan did not think too much about it and said, "Those who are discharged from the army are more or less disabled. Some are lucky enough to marry a wife and have children. They can even support their families when they go out to work. As for those who are more seriously injured..."

Those who were seriously injured would spend their lives in wheelchairs or lying in bed. Not to mention marrying a wife and having children, living on was torture for them and a burden for their families.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "What do you think about opening a military training base?"

Qi Bufan's heart was beating fast, but he looked calm on the surface.

Five seconds later, the car that was driving along the road stopped. Qi Bufan turned off the engine and looked at Fang Yusheng.. Trying his best to control his emotions, he asked Fang Yusheng in a calm tone. "What's your plan?"

Chapter 300: Don't Be So Cruel

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"Now, many advanced private colleges send their children to military training bases to train them for a period. They want to nurture their students' strength and physical fitness. As you know, real troops have strict rules, and these people won't be able to enter them.

"But the training bases' private classes are different. Not only that, but many large companies and special organizations also send their employees there to train regularly."

Fang Yusheng smiled and looked at Qi Bufan's glasses. He continued, "As far as I know, the entire Binjiang City and even the three neighboring provinces don't have a proper and strict large-scale military training base. This is a very spectacular area for development."

Qi Bufan's heart began to race.

"You think I can?" Qi Bufan asked himself.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious, and he said seriously, "Of course, you can't do it alone." Without waiting for Qi Bufan to show a disappointed expression, Fang Yusheng continued, "But don't forget, besides you, there are many outstanding veterans."

Qi Bufan's eyes lit up as he thought about those who had nothing to do after leaving the army.

He heard Fang Yusheng continue, "They are all loyal to the country and have more or less contributed to our country. They are indebted to the country. Although the country wants to repay them, the country's ability is limited. The idea that I gave you can solve this problem. Although it can't solve all of them, it can at least help some people."

Those people were not fools. Someone willing to find a way out for those retired soldiers would not be stopped. On the contrary, they would try their best to support him.

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng continued, "Moreover, they are all outstanding soldiers from the country. Some of them were once outstanding talents in their respective armies. They are the trump cards of the army. It would be a waste of talent for such people to spend their lives like this."

The words "waste of talent" made Qi Bufan's heart ache.

After retiring from the army and before meeting Fang Yusheng, Qi Bufan worked as an excavator at a construction site. He did not have any skills and had even worked as a small worker, carrying bricks and cement for the workers. During those few months, Qi Bufan had been very depressed.

He was supposed to be on the battlefield to protect the country, but...

Fang Yusheng's words completely moved Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan's eyes flickered with excitement, but he soon regained his composure.

There was a very realistic problem ahead of his dream.

Money.

He sullenly said, "It costs money."

Fang Yusheng wanted to laugh when he saw Qi Bufan's dejected look.

Qi Bufan was stunned for a moment before he grinned. Soon, he regained his composure.

Fang Yusheng found his reaction strange.

“Why? You don’t believe me?”

Qi Bufan suspiciously looked at him and could not help but ask, “Are you willing to give it up?” He must be feeling heartbroken if he has to take out so much money.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“Get off.” Fang Yusheng’s face turned cold.

Qi Bufan was speechless.

With a slightly stiff expression, Qi Bufan said, “I was joking...”

“Three.”

Fang Yusheng started counting down to Qi Bufan.

“Two.”

Before he could say anything, Qi Bufan opened the door and got out of the car.

Fang Yusheng took a step forward and got into the driver’s seat. He coldly looked at Qi Bufan, who was standing outside the car, and kindly smiled at him. Then, he stretched out his hand and said, “Give me your wallet.”

Qi Bufan begged him with a bitter face, “Sir, don’t be so cruel.”

Fang Yusheng added, “Give me your phone too.”

Qi Bufan shut his mouth.

He was afraid that if he spoke again, Fang Yusheng would make him take off his clothes.

He reluctantly handed his phone and wallet to Fang Yusheng. Qi Bufan watched as Fang Yusheng drove off.

Gone...

Qi Bufan looked around. It was late at night, and there were no other cars.

So what if he had a car? He had no money!

The cold wind blew, and he walked alone on the road back home. The cold wind blew his cheeks red.

Fang Yusheng drove home himself. The moment the car entered the Fang residence, Fang Yusheng drove in the direction of the house. From afar, he saw Qiao Jiusheng standing in front of the courtyard's gatepost. Qiao Jiusheng was leaning against the gatepost, and in front of her were a few round wild cats.

Thanks to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, the wild cats at the back of the mountain were even fatter than other domestic cats.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a set of white pajamas. To keep herself warm, she had even worn a black down jacket that was over her knees.

She talked to the cats as she fed them, occasionally glancing up at the door.

Upon hearing the sound of the whistle, Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly looked up and saw that Fang Yusheng had returned. She immediately straightened her body, which was leaning against the doorpost. Then, she walked over to him with cat food in her hands. Fang Yusheng parked the car outside the courtyard in the open-air parking lot next to the electric car.

When he got out of the car with the wallet and phone, Qiao Jiusheng saw him and asked, "Isn't this Bufan's wallet?"

Fang Yusheng snorted.

"Where is he?"

"Home."

Qiao Jiusheng felt that his words could not be trusted. "Is that so?" She asked again, "If he went home, why did he give you his wallet and phone?" When she saw Fang Yusheng remain silent, Qiao Jiusheng's eyes shifted. She seemed to have guessed something and narrowed her eyes to scare Fang Yusheng. "You threw him out halfway?"

Fang Yusheng thought: Ah Sheng knows me well.

"He made me angry." Fang Yusheng sounded aggrieved.

He was sincerely trying to help Qi Bufan, but Qi Bufan was questioning his character.

How could he not be angry?

Qiao Jiusheng quickly took out her phone. She had originally planned to call Dai Chukong and ask her to pick him up. However, she remembered that it was late at night and her going out alone at this time wasn't safe, so she called Old Wang.

After explaining the situation to Old Wang, Qiao Jiusheng hung up the phone and glared at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng did not feel guilty at all.

He took the cat food from Qiao Jiusheng's hands and sat on the stone stairs, sprinkling biscuits at the cats.

He looked at the cats scrambling to snatch them and suddenly said, "I'm sorry, Ah Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him in surprise.

"Yeah?"

She supported her waist and tried to sit down beside Fang Yusheng.

Her stomach was too big for her to sit down.

Fang Yusheng helped her.

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside Fang Yusheng before asking, "Why did you suddenly apologize?"

Fang Yusheng looked at the ground, and many things flashed through his mind. His expression became guilty and sad. He said, "I'm sorry, I didn't recognize you."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. "When we met, you couldn't see, so it was normal that you couldn't recognize me. I didn't recognize you either, right?" Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was talking about this lifetime. Just as she finished speaking, she heard Fang Yusheng say, "If I knew it was you, I wouldn't have sent you to a nursing home."

Qiao Jiusheng froze.

She turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng in shock. "W-What are you talking about? What nursing home?" She had been to a nursing home only in her previous life.

Fang Yusheng turned his head, and their eyes met. Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng's eyes were red again.

Fang Yusheng sniffled as though he was about to cry.

"I'm sorry, I really didn't know that it was you. Your appearance..." He covered his face with his hand, which was giving the cats food. The face in his palm was filled with guilt." Ah Sheng, you've suffered so much. I'm useless. If I had discovered that Qiao Jiuyin had hidden you earlier, if I could've saved you. Perhaps, you wouldn't have suffered so much..."

Qiao Jiusheng could no longer hear what Fang Yusheng was saying.

There was only one thought in her mind: How did Fang Yusheng know about my past life?

After a long period of shock, Qiao Jiusheng finally found her thoughts.

She asked Fang Yusheng in disbelief and confusion, "How did you know?"

Fang Yusheng looked at her with a complicated expression.

Should I tell her that I used 40 years of my lifespan in exchange for her rebirth? According to Number 199, in this life, if they fell in love and their wish was fulfilled, he would be rewarded with 40 years of lifespan. However, as the price of going back in time, 20 years of his lifespan would be deducted.

In this life, he could live till 75.

He was not yet 35 and could still accompany Ah Sheng for more than 40 years.

Fang Yusheng was silent for a moment before saying, "Because I'm also someone who has been reborn." He was also someone who had been reborn. He still did not intend to tell Qiao Jiusheng about the agreement between him and Number 199, afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would feel burdened upon knowing it.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. "You... you too?" She was stunned. "Then why didn't you tell me?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I fainted this time because I remembered those things."

Qiao Jiusheng gave him a knowing look.

She was quiet for a moment, and when she spoke again, her tone was quite calm. "You mean you knew me from my previous life?"

"Yeah."

"You've seen me before?" Qiao Jiusheng found it unbelievable.

In her previous life, Fang Yusheng was just a stranger to her. The only connection between them was Fang Mu. To Qiao Jiusheng, he was only Fang Mu's older brother. Other than that, they had nothing to do with each other. However, Fang Yusheng told her that they had met before!

This indeed surprised Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng staring at him, he explained, "The night before Qiao Jiuyin died, she went to see you. That was why Bufan discovered your existence. He went to investigate your identity, but because you were locked up for so many years, he could no longer find out anything about you."

He added, "Your appearance had changed drastically. You looked like you were worlds apart from Qiao Jiuyin. No one could link you to Qiao Jiusheng. I didn't recognize you either." That was why he had to apologize to her.

Qiao Jiusheng did not blame him. After knowing all this, she did not feel any resentment.

"So, it wasn't Qiao Jiuyin's idea to send me to the nursing home, but yours?"

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Yes, I sent you to the nursing home."

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged him.

She looked up at the starless sky and thought of something. She suddenly asked, "I heard from the director that you donated five million yuan to our nursing home before passing away."

Fang Yusheng did not deny it.

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Why?" Since he did not know me, why did he donate money?

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Yes, in his will, a portion of the money was donated to the widowed elderly for charity. But why did he have to donate another five million to a quiet retirement home?

Fang Yusheng himself could not answer it.

Seeing him remain silent, Qiao Jiusheng did not probe further.

She was silent for a moment, then slowly said, "After you died, I lived for another nine years." Wei Shuyi had accompanied her for twelve years. The year that Fang Yusheng died was the third year after she had entered the nursing home. She said, "Wei Shuyi watched me leave, so after I was reborn and had no other way out, I went to look for him.

"In the nursing home, he often made dumplings and stir-fried pig liver for us to eat." Qiao Jiusheng had been locked up for more than twenty years. She was afraid of hunger and loneliness. Wei Shuyi had accompanied her and even let her eat her fill and wear his clothes. Hence, Wei Shuyi was Qiao Jiusheng's most trusted person, and she was the most grateful for him.

"He's a good person."

Qiao Jiusheng agreed with this assessment.

“I’ve seen the diary you wrote.” Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head to look at Fang Yusheng. When she realized that Fang Yusheng was in a daze, she explained, “After you died, the media made your will and notes public. Everyone knew that you were a murderer.” But at the same time, this murderer was also a great philanthropist.

Fang Yusheng thought of the things he had written and said, “I’ve loved you for two lifetimes. Qiao Jiusheng, you’re such a silly and sweet girl. Wasn’t that worth it for me to do all this?” He stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s face carefully for a long time, but he could not find an answer.

“Perhaps, the more thoughtful a person is, the more they will like a fool like you.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows but did not comment.

“As long as you’re not stupid.”

However, Qiao Jiusheng still had a question in her heart. This question had puzzled her for a long time. She asked Fang Yusheng, “So why did you suddenly die when you were 55 years old?” She had seen how Fang Yusheng looked when he was dead. In the newspaper, the photos showed that his expression when he died was especially quiet and peaceful.

He did not look like a dead person at all. Instead, he looked like he had fallen asleep.

He had died with dignity, wearing a suit and tie.