

## Ex's Brother 31

### Chapter 31: The Twin Couple (3)

The meal ended after half an hour.

After dinner, no one immediately left.

Everyone moved to the hall. The elders sat together, chatted, and drank tea. Some of the youngsters went to the second floor's card room to play cards, while others sat on the sofa and played with their phones to browse Weibo. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng chose a quiet spot to stay at.

Qiao Jiusheng handed a cup of hot tea to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng took a sip and asked, "You didn't poison it?"

Qiao Jiusheng smiled. "I did."

"As long as my wife gives it to me, I'll even drink arsenic." After saying that, Fang Yusheng raised his head and drank tea.

Qiao Jiuyin, who was passing by, heard this conversation and sighed. "Big Brother, you really dote on Big Sister-In-Law." After saying that, Qiao Jiuyin simply handed a plate of pastries to them. Qiao Jiusheng took it and thanked her. She looked down at the exquisite pastries and praised Qiao Jiuyin. "Sister-in-law, you're really virtuous. These pastries look delicious. Second Brother is really lucky."

A genuine smile appeared in Qiao Jiuyin's eyes as she politely replied, "Big Brother is also very fortunate to have met someone as understanding as you."

Qiao Jiusheng picked up a piece of osmanthus cake and took a bite. When she saw Fang Mu walking over, she passed the plate to Fang Mu and said, "Second Brother, quickly try the osmanthus cake Sister-in-law made. Sister-in-law is really skillful. She must have learned such good skills for a long time."

Fang Mu picked up a piece of pastry and brought it to his mouth. When he heard these words, he suddenly tilted his head and asked Qiao Jiuyin, "Xiao Sheng, when did you learn how to bake?" He remembered that Xiao Sheng did not know how to make pastries. In fact, she had once said that she hated going into the kitchen the most. Whenever she was forced to learn cooking, she always remained lazy and slacked off.

Qiao Jiuyin panicked for two seconds before replying, "I learned it recently."

Fang Mu took a bite of the pastry. It tasted good.

He patted Qiao Jiuyin's head and praised her. "Xiao Sheng, you're really amazing."

Qiao Jiuyin smiled and lowered her head. A hint of uneasiness quickly gathered in her eyes.

How could she have forgotten that Xiao Sheng was not good at baking? The biscuits and pastries she made were either too dry or too moist.

"Weiwei and the rest are preparing to barbecue tonight. I'll go and see if there's anything I can help with." Qiao Jiuyin clapped her hands and walked toward the courtyard in her long dress. Fang Mu looked at his busy cousins in the courtyard and turned back to Qiao Jiusheng. "Sister-in-law, I have something to do. Let's meet again another day."

Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng to reply, Fang Mu left first.

As he passed by the kitchen and saw that the chef was still cooking supper, Fang Mu suddenly stopped and walked inside.

"Second Young Master."

Seeing Fang Mu enter the kitchen, Chef Liu Fei wiped his hands and quickly made way for him.

Fang Mu looked at the supper on the kitchen counter and casually asked, "Who made the pastries tonight? They're quite delicious."

This surprised Liu Fei, and he asked, "Don't you know, Second Young Master? All the pastries tonight were made by Second Young Madam."

"Oh?"

Some unfinished pastries lay on the table. Fang Mu picked a cranberry biscuit and tasted it. He frowned and said, "She can't stay idle and likes to create trouble. She didn't cause any trouble for you, right?"

Liu Fei shook his head and said, "Second Young Master, what are you talking about? Second Young Madam's pastries are as good as professional pastries. The pastries she makes are delicious. How can she cause trouble?" Then, Liu Fei sighed again. "Not only is Second Young Madam beautiful, but her hands are also nimble and virtuous. These pastries look like they have been made by a professionally trained person. Without two to three years of hard work, one couldn't make such beautiful pastries."

As Liu Fei spoke, he did not notice Fang Mu's change in expression.

When he finished speaking, he realized that Fang Mu had already walked out of the kitchen.

Fang Mu stood in the courtyard and looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who was helping Fang Yuqing pick the chicken wings, from afar. His eyes were a little lost. He stood at the same spot for a long time before walking over. Then, he took a few sticks of squid and two sticks of pork and roasted them. Finished with that, he took the roasted meat and walked over to Qiao Jiuyin.

"For you."

Fang Mu handed all the barbecued meat to Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned. She looked at Fang Mu with a strange expression. She seemed agitated yet touched. Fang Mu could not understand her emotions.

“Thank you.” Qiao Jiuyin took two skewers of pork belly.

Fang Mu watched her eat the pork belly and asked, “You don’t have to thank me. Didn’t you like to see me fuss over you in the past? Now that we’re married, why are you so distant?”

Qiao Jiuyin tilted her head and faintly smiled. She mischievously said, “This is not enough. I still want more. Hurry up and roast it!”

The girl in front of him had a familiar beautiful and bright smile on her face.

Fang Mu stared at Qiao Jiuyin for a long time.

When Qiao Jiuyin saw that Fang Mu was staring at her, she became a little puzzled. She asked, “Why are you looking at me?”

Fang Mu reached out to wipe the grease off the corner of Qiao Jiuyin’s mouth. He stared at the woman he had known for many years and asked in a deep voice, “Xiao Sheng, don’t you like eating squid the most?”

Qiao Jiuyin’s smile froze.

The pork belly in her hands that she had yet to finish became a hot potato.

Fang Mu’s gaze darkened. He caressed Qiao Jiuyin’s cheek. At first, his movements were gentle, but in the end, he became forceful. Qiao Jiuyin felt her cheek muscles aching. She wanted to cry out in pain when she heard Fang Mu ask, “Xiao Sheng, when did you learn to make pastries?”

Fang Mu’s tone was not harsh, but Qiao Jiuyin knew that he was angry. He was so angry that he was about to explode.

Qiao Jiuyin’s heart turned cold.

Did he discover something?

“Xiao Sheng.” Fang Mu’s hand landed beside Qiao Jiuyin’s eyes. He gently touched her eyes and expressionlessly asked, “What are you feeling guilty about?”

Qiao Jiuyin’s body began to tremble.

In the house, Qiao Jiusheng stood by the window and watched this scene with a smile.

Just as Fang Mu’s hand was about to touch Qiao Jiuyin’s throat, Qiao Jiuyin suddenly opened her mouth and vomited.

Blargh!

Both of them were stunned.

Immediately after, Qiao Jiuyin pushed Fang Mu away and ran to the flowers. She bent down and vomited even more.

After regaining his senses, Fang Mu ran after her. He stood behind Qiao Jiuyin as his eyes flickered.

This disturbance was too great, and it drew everyone’s attention.

“Second Sister-in-law, what’s wrong?” Fang Yupei asked.

Fang Yuqing covered her mouth and exclaimed, “Could she be pregnant?”

The word ‘pregnant’ shocked everyone.

Fang Mu quickly bent down to help Qiao Jiuyin up and carried her into the hall. Xu Pingfei and Fang Qingyun, her eldest sister-in-law, quickly came over and asked Qiao Jiuyin how she felt. Qiao Jiuyin gently touched her stomach and said with an uncomfortable expression, "It's probably because my stomach wasn't feeling good. I ate some greasy food and felt nauseous."

Qiao Jiuyin smelled something, so she raised her head and looked around. Finally, she said to her cousin Fang Yukang, who was standing behind Fang Mu, "Yukang, can you remove the squid in your hand?" After she finished speaking, Qiao Jiuyin started retching again.

Fang Yukang was dumbfounded. He looked at his father.

"Throw it away!" Fang Ping glared at his son, Fang Yukang.

Fang Yukang immediately turned around and ran out.

When Fang Mu saw this scene, all the doubts in his heart disappeared. Perhaps, Xiao Sheng's personality drastically changed because of her pregnancy, so she stopped eating squid.

This explained her previous behavior.

After thinking everything through, Fang Mu said to Wan Lang, "Butler Wan, call Dr. Xu."

When she confirmed that Fang Mu no longer doubted her, Qiao Jiuyin secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

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Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had initially planned to leave.

However, Qiao Jiuyin had suddenly vomited, so the two of them decided to stay and take a look.

Fang Yusheng touched the prayer beads in his hand. He looked up at the woman standing beside him and asked, "Ah Sheng, do you think Sister-in-law has gastric problems, or is there something else?"

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled and said, "Miss Qiao lives like a princess. How could she have gastric problems?"

"Do you know?" Fang Yusheng asked without rhyme or reason. Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to answer, he answered his own question. "Bodhisattva said that people who are guilty must think of all means to make themselves feel at ease."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped laughing and took a deep breath before saying, "Yusheng, which Bodhisattva do you believe in? You're really full of words. I'll pay my respects to God another day."

#### Chapter 32: The Twin Couple (4)

Soon, the family doctor, Xu Langyi, arrived at the Fang family hall.

Fang Mu told Xu Langyi about Qiao Jiuyin's symptoms, and he nodded. Xu Langyi then asked Qiao Jiuyin some questions. Qiao Jiuyin answered them one by one.

After hearing this, Xu Langyi raised his head and said to Fang Mu and Fang Pingjue, "Congratulations Second Young Master, Mr. Fang, Second Madam is pregnant."

When he heard that, Fang Pingjue's brows relaxed, and he revealed a look of joy. Although Fang Mu did not show it on his face, his eyes lit up.

Xu Langyi then said to Fang Mu, "According to Second Madam's symptoms, the child in her stomach should be around 45 days old. Second Young Master, bring Second Madam to the hospital for an ultrasound as soon as possible and check the fetus so that we can be safe."

Fang Mu immediately nodded. "Of course."

Previously, when she had suddenly felt nauseous in their small courtyard, Qiao Jiuyin had already suspected that she was pregnant. And when she smelled the barbecue and vomited non-stop, she had become almost certain. However, hearing it from Dr. Xu made her even more relieved.

Slowly regaining her senses, Qiao Jiuyin gently placed her hand on her flat and tight abdomen.

Is there a small life inside?

I am finally pregnant with Fang Mu's child.

Xiao Sheng, I finally did something for Brother Mu that you will never be able to do.

As she was lost in thought, Qiao Jiuyin suddenly felt a warmth on the back of her hand.

She looked up and met Fang Mu's surprised gaze. Fang Mu's left hand was on the back of her hand, while his right hand was on her shoulder. He was pleasantly surprised and tightened his grip on Qiao Jiuyin's shoulder. After nearly half a minute, he said in a careful tone, "Xiao sheng, we have a child."

Qiao Jiuyin smiled, nodded, and withdrew her hand from Fang Mu's palm.

She instead held Fang Mu's hand and said to him, "Touch it."

Fang Mu did as he was told.

His palm brushed across Qiao Jiuyin's flat stomach. Fang Mu frowned and said, "He can't move yet."

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, she wanted to laugh but held back.



Xu Langyi hurriedly said, "Second Young Master, it will take at least four months for the fetus in this belly to move. He's still a little sprout."

After making a joke, Fang Mu quickly retracted his hand.

When Fang Qingyun saw this scene, she could not help but sigh. "Look, he's going to be a father soon. Fang Mu has also changed." When did they see Fang Mu lose his composure like this?

Everyone burst into laughter.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng chuckled as well, looking happy.

Qiao Jiuyin was pregnant, and this was a joyous occasion. All the female seniors in the family sat around her and constantly imparted childbirth scriptures to her. Qiao Jiusheng had never given birth before, so she naturally did not have any experience in this aspect. She sat next to Fang Yusheng and waited until the festive mood calmed down. The two of them then stood up hand in hand and bade farewell to the elders.

"Father, Aunt Xu, it's getting late. Ah Sheng and I will go back first," Fang Yusheng said goodbye to Fang Pingjue.

Fang Pingjue casually glanced at the couple and nodded without saying a word.

Xu Pingfei was beside Qiao Jiuyin, making a din. She did not hear them greeting each other, so she did not say anything either. Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Yusheng, "Let's go. Everyone is busy."

Fang Yusheng nodded and left the Fang Family's house, arm in arm with Qiao Jiusheng.

Qi Bufan consciously fell behind.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and saw a dried branch in the middle of the road ahead. She took her hand away from Fang Yusheng's arm, ran to the front, and kicked the branch away.

At this moment, she heard Fang Yusheng ask, "How is it?"

"Hmm?" Qiao Jiusheng retracted her gaze from the branch and turned to look at Fang Yusheng, feeling puzzled.

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks and carefully listened. He lowered his head toward the spot where Qiao Jiusheng was standing. Pursing his lips, he asked, "She's pregnant. How are you feeling?"

Qiao Jiusheng's calm expression froze for a few seconds.

Then she gently shook her head.

However, she then realized that Fang Yusheng could not see, so she softly replied, "You want the truth?"

"Yes."

"For a moment, I had an impulse to rush up and kick her in the stomach." Qiao Jiusheng finally looked straight into her own heart.

She was indeed harboring such a malicious thought.

Qiao Jiuyin's pregnancy was within her predictions. She remembered it very clearly. In her previous life, on this day, Qiao Jiuyin had worn a pink champagne-colored dress and carried a mooncake to show off to her.

Qiao Jiuyin had looked so beautiful that she resembled a blooming rose. She had looked down on the mute and disheveled Qiao Jiusheng with contempt and arrogantly flaunted that she had Fang Mu's child. As for Qiao Jiusheng, her tongue had been cut off, and she was wearing smelly and dirty clothes. She had been imprisoned in a 20-square-meter house all day long. She could not get what she wanted and could not even touch the sunlight.

At that time, Qiao Jiusheng had still been deeply in love with Fang Mu. When she had heard this news, she had felt so angry and hateful that she wanted to kill someone.

However, today, when she had heard the news of Qiao Jiuyin's pregnancy again, Qiao Jiusheng was no longer angry. This was because, during those decades of imprisonment, the intense love she had for Fang Mu had long faded away. Even so, the hatred in her heart did not decrease at all.

It was not because she still had feelings for Fang Mu, but because the existence of that child had once again slapped her in the face. It had completely confirmed that her six years of love with Fang Mu was a joke.

### Chapter 33: The Twin Couple (5)

Qiao Jiusheng's expression was terrible. She pursed her lips and continued, "I also had an impulse to cut off Fang Mu's dick."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

He suddenly felt a chill down his spine.

"It's good to have such an idea," he calmly said. After he said those words, he remained silent for a moment before continuing in a serious tone, "You can just practice such an idea in your head. Don't be rash!"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Of course. Even I find it dirty to touch that thing."

Fang Yusheng's back went numb again.

The two of them returned to the small courtyard in silence. Aunt Jin was in the courtyard selecting soybeans. She wanted to make some bean sprouts. When she saw the couple coming back, she quickly stood up and asked, "Young Master Yusheng, Madam, are you full? Do you want to eat some supper?" Every time they went to the main house, Fang Yusheng did not have much of an appetite. Aunt Jin was used to preparing a small meal for him.

However, this time, Fang Yusheng shook his head.

"There's no need! You can continue with your work."

After entering his house, Fang Yusheng suddenly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "There's a way to calm your anger quickly. Do you want to give it a try?"

Qiao Jiusheng curiously asked, "What method?"

"Follow me." Fang Yusheng led her into the meditation room on the left.

Once they entered the room, Fang Yusheng threw a scripture book to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng caught it and heard Fang Yusheng say, "Come, read my copy."

She looked down, and her face became pale. "The Earth Bodhisattva Sutra..." She raised the book in her hand and asked Fang Yusheng, "My heart is calm right now. I don't need to calm down at all. Can I go back to my room to rest?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and replied, "No."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"What's the use of reading this?" Qiao Jiusheng did not believe in Buddhism. This thing was just an ordinary book to her.

Fang Yusheng sat down cross-legged and replied, "Remove negative karma and improve fate."

Qiao Jiusheng did not know if his words had moved her, but she pursed her lips and sat down with the book.

The sound of her chanting entered Fang Yusheng's ears. He was used to hearing Qi Bufan chanting sutras, but he was not used to this.

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The woman of Brahmin asked the Ghost King, "Where is this place?"

Wu Du replied, "This is the first sea west of the Great Iron Mountain."

The Holy Maiden asked, "Is it true that Hell is within the iron encirclement?"

There is indeed hell.

The Holy Maiden asked, "How did I get to the prison today?"

Wu Du replied, "If it weren't for God's might, it would have been negative karma. If it weren't for this, it wouldn't have arrived..."

Qiao Jiusheng finally lost her patience reading the scripture. She closed her hands together and leaned against the table. Placing her chin on the back of her hands, she looked up at Fang Yusheng, who was copying scriptures. It was strange. Fang Yusheng was blind. Yet, the scriptures he copied were neatly arranged and even his handwriting was neat.

As Qiao Jiusheng played with the orchids, she asked him, "Hey, do you really believe in Buddha?"

Fang Yusheng kept writing and softly hummed.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Isn't it said that Buddhists are kind-hearted? I don't think you're a good person."

Her frankness made Fang Yusheng smile. He continued, "Bodhisattva said that only those with evil intentions would believe in Buddhism to achieve salvation."

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "Are these Bodhisattva Yusheng's kind words?"

Fang Yusheng smiled even more happily.

Qiao Jiusheng lost interest in asking questions. She grabbed an orchid leaf and tore it into small pieces with her nails.

"Don't tear it." Fang Yusheng suddenly put down his brush. Once he could hear that Qiao Jiusheng had stopped tearing the orchid leaves, he indifferently said, "It's scary to suddenly realize that the people around you can't be trusted anymore."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng without blinking.

"I believe in Buddha only because I can't find anything I can trust."

These words stunned Qiao Jiusheng.

Come to think of it, I am the same as Fang Yusheng. I can't find anyone I can trust. I have lived in vain for more than twenty years.

"Trust me," she suddenly said.

Seeing Fang Yusheng's laughable expression, Qiao Jiusheng boldly tapped the back of Fang Yusheng's hand with the tip of the pen and said again, "You can trust me. We both know the biggest secret in each other's hearts. The two of us are in cahoots."

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng replied, "Colluding together is a derogatory term." He removed the mischievous pen from the back of his hand and corrected Qiao Jiusheng. "Let's deal with Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin together. That's called getting rid of evil for the people."

Qiao Jiusheng felt that what he said made sense.

"So we should be called the Righteous Couple."

Fang Yusheng felt that this code name was not appropriate. He thought for a while, picked up a brush, and wrote two words on a blank piece of paper—Twin Couple.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes lit up. "Yes, the twin couple. This code name is awesome."

#### Chapter 34: A Doting Wife

The next morning, after waking up, Qiao Jiusheng sat in the dining room and ate breakfast. As she drank the freshly squeezed soy milk, she listened to Aunt Jin gossip non-stop to someone in the backyard.

After a while, Aunt Jin entered the house with a handful of cucumbers and tomatoes.

"Aunt Jin, who were you talking to just now?" Qiao Jiusheng wiped the corners of her mouth, got up, and took the red tomatoes from Aunt Jin's hands. The two of them walked to the kitchen together.

Aunt Jin placed the cucumber in the basket and took out the peeler. As she peeled the cucumber, she told Qiao Jiusheng, "It was Sister Li."

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it before remembering this person.

Sister Li was a servant at the main house.

“What was she doing here?”

Aunt Jin continued, “Last night, Second Young Master and Second Madam did not return to their villa. They spent the night here. This morning, they ate at the main house. Sister Li is here to pick vegetables.” Aunt Jin put down the cucumber in her hand and picked up another one. She leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng’s ear and continued, “I heard from Sister Li that Second Madam seems to be pregnant. She is very particular about food now. She has to eat light and healthy.

“Look, the vegetable garden in our yard is the best. It’s completely green without any pesticides, so Sister Li came to find me to pick some vegetables.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

“What is this tomato for?”

“A few days ago, Young Master Yusheng said that he wanted to eat tomatoes mixed with sugar.”

“Oh!”

Qiao Jiusheng helped Aunt Jin peel the tomatoes. When she was halfway done, she heard Fang Yusheng’s footsteps coming down the stairs.

He walked straight to the dining table and ate some light vegetarian food as usual. Then, he drank the soy milk and asked Aunt Jin, “Who came this morning?”

“Sister Li.”

“Why was she here?”



Aunt Jin told Fang Yusheng what had happened.

Fang Yusheng did not say anything.

As Fang Yusheng's personal assistant, Qi Bufan received a monthly salary of no less than 100,000 yuan. He could recite scriptures, beat people up with martial arts, cook well, fly planes and tanks, and was responsible for taking care of any difficulties for Fang Yusheng.

"Bufan," Fang Yusheng shouted. Qi Bufan, who was checking the surveillance cameras in the room, immediately came to his side like a ghost.

"Mr. Fang."

Fang Yusheng nodded and asked, "Are you free?"

"I am. If you need anything, just tell me."

Fang Yusheng raised his finger and made a 90-degree turn. He pointed at the backyard of the small building and softly said, "Go, surround our vegetable garden. Don't let any Tom, Dick, or Harry enter it."

"Oh!"

Qi Bufan was about to walk to the vegetable garden when Fang Yusheng added, "Set up a wooden sign at the entrance of the vegetable garden. Write down the price of each vegetable. If anyone wants to pick the vegetables, they can pay for it." Fang Yusheng was very easy to negotiate with. As long as people had money, everything was good.

After all, he had a family to support.

Qi Bufan stopped and turned around to ask him, "The price..."

Fang Yusheng immediately added. "These are pure green vegetables. Naturally, the prices are more expensive than in the market outside. Let's... charge five times the market price." He smiled and considerately said, "Aunt Jin is old. It's not easy for her to grow some vegetables. We have to charge some labor fees."

In the kitchen, Aunt Jin smashed a cucumber with her kitchen knife and whispered to Qiao Jiusheng, "Actually, I'm just growing those vegetables for fun. I'm not tired at all."

Qiao Jiusheng did not answer.

Fang Yusheng wanted to think of a way to make the people in the main house upset. Aunt Jin was just an excuse.

This man is despicable.

Fang Yusheng was so cheap that Qiao Jiusheng admired his shamelessness.

At noon, Sister Li again came to pick vegetables with a basket. A troubled expression appeared on Aunt Jin's face as she brought Sister Li to the vegetable garden that was now surrounded by glass walls. She pointed at the wooden sign beside the garden's small door and embarrassedly said, "Sister Li, you know Young Master Yusheng's temper. Look..."

Sister Li stared at the wooden sign with the price of vegetables for a long time. Her gaze then shifted to an electronic scale next to the wooden sign. She took a deep breath and turned around to walk out of the house.

"Where are the vegetables?"

When Chef Liu Fei saw Sister Li return empty-handed, his expression turned ugly,

Sister Li told him about what had happened at Fang Yusheng's house. Liu Fei remained silent for a while, then went to look for Xu Pingfei. Xu Pingfei felt a headache coming on.

Yusheng...

Qiao Jiuyin had been full of praise for the few plates of vegetables this morning. Pregnant women liked to eat bland food. It was almost noon, and soon, the time would be too late to buy vegetables from other farmers. Xu Pingfei sighed and carried her basket to Fang Yusheng's house.

"It's not a good idea to keep troubling you, but it's noon. It's too late to buy groceries. Your sister-in-law is pregnant and has a weak appetite. Can you let me go into the garden to pick some vegetables?"

Aunt Xu had personally come, so Fang Yusheng naturally would not make things difficult for her. He smiled and nodded, saying, "How can I let you do it yourself? I'll ask Aunt Jin to pick some vegetables for you. Aunt Xu, don't misunderstand that I'm deliberately targeting you by pricing the vegetables. The main thing is that my Ah Sheng also likes to eat vegetables. I can't see, so it's not easy for me to find a wife. Naturally, I have to keep the good stuff for her. Aunt Xu, don't blame me for being stingy."

The corners of Xu Pingfei's mouth twitched. She complained in her heart, but on the surface, she smiled and agreed with him. "It should be like this. Yusheng, you love your wife, and it's Ah Sheng's blessing that she married you."

Fang Yusheng smiled. "It's my blessing to be able to marry her."

Qiao Jiusheng, who was sitting in the living room, blushed when she heard Fang Yusheng spouting nonsense.

Aunt Jin personally went into the courtyard to pick some vegetables and handed them to Xu Pingfei.

Xu Pingfei took the basket, thanked her, and turned to leave.

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng shouted from behind, "Aunt Xu, wait."

"Is there anything else?" Xu Pingfei turned around with a confused expression.

Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng in the living room, "Ah Sheng, bring the basket of eggs from the kitchen."

The confused Qiao Jiusheng did as she was told.

Fang Yusheng handed the basket of eggs to Xu Pingfei and explained, "Aunt Jin's aunt from the village sent these eggs. They are farmland eggs from the chickens she raises. Since Sister-in-law is pregnant, it's better to eat less of the eggs from outside. Take this as a token of my appreciation."

Xu Pingfei was puzzled as to why Fang Yusheng had suddenly become so generous. She received the eggs and said, "You're so thoughtful. I'll thank you on her behalf."

Fang Yusheng waved his hand and fiddled with one of the prayer beads on his wrist. He lightly said, "We're all family, so there's no need to thank me. When you see Sister-in-law, please help me tell her that it's not easy to be pregnant for ten months. She has to be careful. I hope she takes good care of herself and the child. Eat more eggs. It's good for her health."

Aunt Xu nodded and left.

Watching her walk away, Qiao Jiusheng appeared behind Fang Yusheng. She stretched out her finger, poked Fang Yusheng's shoulder, and asked, "I think you have some hidden motives. Or is it just my imagination?"

Fang Yusheng nodded. "Yes, you're mistaken."

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and refused to give up. She asked him, "Why did you give her eggs?"

Fang Yusheng patiently explained, "Eggs are good for children."

Qiao Jiusheng would never believe him.

It was almost time for lunch. Fang Yusheng had to offer incense to Bodhisattva before lunch, so he went into the meditation room. Qiao Jiusheng thoughtfully entered the kitchen. As she watched Aunt Jin cook, she asked, "Why did Yusheng give Second Madam eggs?"

A look of hesitation appeared on Aunt Jin's face as she vaguely said, "He doesn't like to eat eggs. Perhaps, he thought that instead of wasting them, he might as well give them to someone as a favor."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned.

Is that so?

She felt that her husband was not a kind and generous person.

Not to mention a basket of eggs for free, giving Fang Mu and his wife even a chicken feather would hurt his heart.

Chapter 35: Twins

Fang Mu went to his company in the afternoon. He planned to bring Qiao Jiuyin to the hospital in the evening for a checkup.

Qiao Jiuyin stayed in the main house for lunch. When the meal was ready, she sat at the table. She endured the nausea as she glanced at the dishes on the table. She found that the dishes were light and bland, and some appetite finally returned to her stomach.

Liu Fei had made egg soup with the eggs that Fang Yusheng had given to Xu Pingfei.

After Qiao Jiuyin finished her meal, she took two spoonfuls of egg soup. When she tasted one spoonful, she felt that it was very delicious. Therefore, she scooped a little more. Xu Pingfei looked at her, smiled,

and scooped some more for her. She even said, "You're feeding two people with your mouth now. The child needs to absorb nutrients, so try to eat more."

Qiao Jiuyin disconsolately rubbed her stomach. She thought about it and took a few more scoops.

"This egg soup tastes really good. Brother Liu, your cooking is not bad," Qiao Jiuyin casually praised the chef.

Xu Pingfei nodded. "Ah Fei used to be a five-star chef, so his cooking skills are naturally decent. However, today's eggs are different. They are pure farmland eggs from farmers."

Qiao Jiuyin's heart warmed at the thought that Aunt Xu had specially ordered people to purchase eggs from the farm for her and her child. She looked up and sweetly smiled at Xu Pingfei. She gratefully said, "Aunt Xu, thank you for everything you've done for me and my child."

Xu Pingfei saw that Qiao Jiuyin had misunderstood, so she quickly said, "You don't have to thank me. If you want to thank someone, thank Yusheng."

"Big Brother?" Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

How is this related to Fang Yusheng?

Xu Pingfei did not notice Qiao Jiuyin's surprise. She smiled and continued, "Your big brother knew that you were pregnant, so he specially prepared a basket of eggs for you to eat. He also told me to tell you that it's not easy to get pregnant, so you have to be careful. Eating more eggs is also good for the child."

After saying that, Xu Pingfei sighed and muttered to herself, "I used to think that Yusheng's temper was bad, and he always makes people angry. Today's matter has made me feel at ease." She held Qiao Jiuyin's hand and sighed. "We're still family after all. You're pregnant, and as your elder brother, he cares for it too."

Xu Pingfei continued to hold Qiao Jiuyin's hand. Although the weather was warm, Qiao Jiuyin's heart was cold.

Fang Yusheng had offered her a basket of eggs.

Why did it have to be eggs!

She thought about the morning she had married into the Fang family, when she had taken the initiative to scoop a bowl of century egg porridge for Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiuyin's expression turned ugly. He knows that I had ordered that porridge on purpose. He's warning me with the free eggs!

"Aunt Xu, what did Big Brother want you to tell me?" Qiao Jiuyin suddenly interrupted Xu Pingfei.

Xu Pingfei immediately stopped talking.

She looked at Qiao Jiuyin in surprise. After thinking for a while, she said again, "Yusheng told me to tell you that it's not easy to be pregnant for ten months. He told you to be careful and take good care of yourself and the child." After she said that, she saw that Qiao Jiuyin's expression was a little off. Thus, she quickly asked with concern, "What's wrong? Is there something wrong with those words?"

Something is wrong!

Qiao Jiuyin was panicking inside, but she shook her head at Xu Pingfei and said, "It's nothing. It's just that Big Brother's temper looks mild, but he's not easy to get close to. I'm a little surprised that he could say such things."

Xu Pingfei agreed with her.

"Yes, I also found it unbelievable." Seeing that Qiao Jiuyin did not look too good, Xu Pingfei asked with concern, "Xiao Sheng, are you feeling unwell? You look very pale."

"No." Shaking her head, Qiao Jiuyin pressed her stomach and said, "It's uncomfortable to endure vomiting. I'll go back to my room to rest first."

“Alright, go ahead.”

Qiao Jiuyin quickly left the main house. When she returned to Fang Mu’s house, her heart was beating fast.

Previously, Fang Yusheng had not shown any signs of dissatisfaction toward her. Hence, she thought that Fang Yusheng was a soft persimmon who did not dare to do anything to her. However, this basket of eggs completely woke her up today.

The eldest young master of the Fang family, even if he was blind, even if he stayed in his house every day chanting scriptures and eating vegetarian meals, was still the eldest young master of the Fang family.

How could a young master from a wealthy family be weak?

At the thought of the Eldest Young Master closing his eyes and fiddling with the Buddha Beads with his calm and composed expression, Qiao Jiuyin felt afraid.

She didn’t even know where this fear came from.

When Fang Mu returned, Qiao Jiuyin was lying on her side on the bed. She did not sleep well.

Fang Mu softly woke her up. When he saw her pale face, his heart ached. “Did you vomit badly today?”

Qiao Jiuyin nodded. “I kept vomiting, and I feel weak.”

Fang Mu hugged her and said, “Come, let’s go to the hospital for a checkup. We’ll be fine after a few months.”

“Yes.”



The two of them went to the hospital. Fang Mu had made prior arrangements with the hospital. Hence, they did not need to queue up. They directly went for a checkup.

The result of the checkup was very surprising. The ultrasound report said that there were two pregnancy sacs in Qiao Jiuyin's uterus.

The two pregnancy sacs meant that if these pregnancy sacs were to normally develop, Qiao Jiuyin would have a pair of twins in her stomach. Fang Mu stared at the two tiny dots on the ultrasound scan. He was so shocked that he forgot how to speak. His excitement and happiness were off the charts. Even Qiao Jiuyin could feel his emotions.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at Fang Mu's overly excited face and could not help but smile. Her heart melted.

She was pregnant with two babies at once. Even if the truth came out in the future, on account of the twins, Fang Mu would not make things difficult for her.

The news of Qiao Jiuyin being pregnant with twins spread to the Fang family within a few minutes.

Soon, everyone in the Fang family knew this exciting news.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Aunt Jin lamenting about how lucky Second Madam was, her expression was very calm. This did not surprise her because, in her previous life, Qiao Jiuyin had also given birth to a pair of twins, two boys. From Qiao Jiuyin's nagging, she had learned that the twins were very doted on. From the moment they were born, Fang Pingjue deeply loved them. He valued Fang Mu even more because of this.

On the day the two children had turned one year old, Fang Pingjue had publicly announced that he would retire and officially pass the company to Fang Mu.

When Fang Yusheng heard this news, he did not say anything.

There was a door behind Fang Yusheng's house. At the door was a six-steps wooden staircase. Fang Yusheng sat under the roof with one leg propped up on the first step and the other propped up on the sixth. The autumn sun was warm, and when it shone on his body, it made him feel extremely warm.

Qiao Jiusheng held a cup of tea and stared at Fang Yusheng's head. In the past month or so, a small section of hair had grown on Fang Yusheng's head. It looked hard and black, and Qiao Jiusheng's fingers itched.

She really wanted to go up and pull it.

After pouring another cup of green tea, Qiao Jiusheng carried the teacup to the back door and sat down beside Fang Yusheng. She then passed him a cup of tea.

The smell of tea wafted into his nose. Fang Yusheng tilted his head and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. After a moment of silence, he caught the teacup. "It tastes pretty good," he commented after taking a sip.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You bought the best tea leaves."

Fang Yusheng added, "It's because your hands are nimble."

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth but did not say anything.

Forget it, it's just my tea skills then.

"What are you thinking about?" she asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng said, "Thinking about fate."

Qiao Jiusheng silently glanced at Fang Yusheng's good-looking face. There was a sentence written in her eyes: Can you stop acting cool?

## Chapter 36: Eyes in the Dark (1)

Young Master Fang wanted to think about life. As Young Madam Fang, Qiao Jiusheng should act as his listener.

She asked, "Have you thought of the outcome?"

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "In the past, I felt that fate was unfair." After a pause, just as Qiao Jiusheng was about to ask him to explain, he added, "Now, I feel that fate is extremely fair."

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze landed on Fang Yusheng's closed eyes.

Fang Mu had blinded his eyes, yet he could still say that fate was fair.

Qiao Jiusheng was extremely impressed by Fang Yusheng.

"How is it fair?"

"Look." Fang Yusheng pointed at his eyes and gently said, "I have such beautiful eyes, but Fang Mu blinded me." He then pointed at his stomach. "Do you know why I always eat bland dishes?"

Qiao Jiusheng answered, "It's not because you believe in Buddha?"

"No." Fang Yusheng poked his stomach with his finger and said, "I do it because my stomach once took a bullet. It suffered serious damage, and I can't stand spiciness since then." God knew that he used to be a person who liked nothing but spicy food.

Qiao Jiusheng was unaware of this.

She looked at Fang Yusheng in a daze, feeling complicated. "He was behind this too?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

"The bullet was supposed to hit my heart, but it missed."

Fang Yusheng's tone was calm, but Qiao Jiusheng's heart was in turmoil.

Bullet!

Fang Mu really wanted to kill Fang Yusheng.

At Fang Yusheng's place, Qiao Jiusheng got to know a Fang Mu that she had never known before. In the past, Fang Mu's image in front of her was that of a serious and cold man who had a good heart. However, it turned out that even after being in love with him for six years, she did not know him well enough.

Fang Yusheng continued, "In the past, I always thought about how to take revenge on him since he has hurt me so much. Only then could I resolve the hatred in my heart." Fang Yusheng suddenly curled his lips and smiled. "But now, I've found the best solution."

"What solution?"

Fang Yusheng had a warm smile on his face as he said in a gentle voice, "I want him to watch his children take shape day by day. I want him to watch them get born. I want him to never see them grow up."

Fang Yusheng patted Qiao Jiusheng's hand and humbly asked her, "Is there any more perfect revenge than this?"

Qiao Jiusheng's body stiffened, and her face turned pale.

We have only lived together for a month. How could I forget how bloodthirsty and ruthless this person is?

The ruthless image of Fang Yusheng in her past life once again came alive in Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

Holding her breath, she asked, "You want him to never see the twins grow up! Do you want to kill the older one or the two younger ones?"

Fang Yusheng stopped smiling and meaningfully said, "That depends on my mood."

Qiao Jiusheng did not respond.

She knew that this person meant what he said. If he wanted to kill Fang Mu, Fang Mu would definitely die. It was just a matter of time.

"Why aren't you talking? Are you worried about your old lover?" Fang Yusheng asked with a smile. "Do you want to know how I plan to send him to hell?"

Qiao Jiusheng was not that careless to discuss a hundred ways to kill her ex-lover with her current husband.

Shaking her head, she quickly said, "No, he provoked you first. Whether he lives or dies, he deserves it."

"Heh..." She is smart.

Fang Yusheng suddenly reached out and grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's wrist swiftly and accurately.

Qiao Jiusheng felt a pain in her wrist, as Fang Yusheng pulled her into an embrace.

From afar, the two of them looked like they were flirting.

The person in question, Qiao Jiusheng, was forced to lie in Fang Yusheng's arms. Fang Yusheng's chest was not wide, and neither was it warm. On the contrary, it was a little cold. His lips were close to Qiao Jiusheng's ear, and he affectionately said to Qiao Jiusheng as if he were talking to his lover, "Ah Sheng, remember! I gave you your life."

Fang Yusheng used his other hand to press against Qiao Jiusheng's chest. Even with the woman's soft body in his arms, he did not feel anything. The woman's body in his arms tensed up, and his tone became even gentler. "You can choose to not have me here, and you can choose to not love me, but your heart can never be with my brother."

Fang Yusheng removed his hands, pushed Qiao Jiusheng away, and stood up.

"I won't tolerate any traitors around me!" With that, he turned around and left.

As Fang Yusheng entered the house, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at his back with a complicated gaze. He did not have many requests for his wife. He did not ask for love or care. He only wished that she would not side with his enemy.

Fang Yusheng, do you know how lonely you are?

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Qiao Jiuyin was pregnant with twins, and Fang Mu remained very careful about everything.

Seeing that her appetite was poor, he even personally cooked for her.

Although Qiao Jiuyin was very considerate of him and endured her disgust to eat a bowl of rice, within a few minutes, she vomited everything out again.

Fang Mu was resting on this day.

The previous night, Qiao Jiuyin had woken up at four o'clock due to nausea in her stomach. She hadn't slept after that. She looked exhausted and did not eat much for breakfast. Fang Mu had seen all of this, and his heart ached.

"Xiao Sheng, change your clothes. I'll take you out for dinner."

Hearing this, Qiao Jiuyin revealed a happy expression. "Okay."

She went back to her room to change into a loose autumn outfit, then followed Fang Mu into the car.

Qiao Jiuyin thought that Fang Mu would bring her to eat a big meal. The car roamed in the city and finally drove into university city. It stopped in front of a grain-fishing powder shop. Qiao Jiuyin looked up and saw outside the window. Her gaze fell at the Five Grains Noodles shop. The smile on her face froze for a moment.

This shop was Qiao Jiusheng's favorite shop when she was studying at the university.

Fang Mu unbuckled Qiao Jiuyin's seatbelt for her and stroked her slightly curled hair. His cold and hard voice became gentle. "Xiao Sheng, you loved to eat this when you were in school. Back then, I always thought that this was unhealthy and didn't allow you to eat more. Today, I'll allow you to eat it once."

Qiao Jiuyin felt extremely bitter, but she still had to pretend to be happy. She jumped out of the car with a smile and said, "I want a bowl of everything."

When Fang Mu saw that she was still as casual as before, he immediately frowned.

"Don't jump around like that again. You're about to become a mother."

Qiao Jiuyin pouted at him and hummed. Then, the two of them entered the shop hand in hand.

Qiao Jiuyin ordered a bowl of sliced fish noodles while Fang Mu ordered beef noodles.

Forcing a smile, Qiao Jiuyin ate Qiao Jiusheng's favorite noodles. Her stomach uncomfortably churned, but she could not spit it out. Fang Mu saw that Qiao Jiuyin's eyes turned red from eating and was stunned. He handed her a piece of tissue and asked, "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiuyin shook her head and said, "I haven't been here in a long time. The moment I arrived at the university, I thought of my sister."

At the mention of 'Qiao Jiusheng's' sister Qiao Jiuyin, Fang Mu did not pursue her abnormal behavior.

"Xiao Sheng." He held her hand, remained silent for a while, then dryly consoled her. "The dead are gone. You're pregnant now, so you have to maintain a good mood."

"Yeah."

Silence descended between the two of them. After dinner and paying the bill, Qiao Jiuyin requested to walk around nearby.

Fang Mu agreed and accompanied her for a walk.

When they reached the entrance of Binjiang University, Fang Mu suddenly said, "Is that Lin Wanwan?"

Chapter 37: Eyes in the Dark (2)

Qiao Jiuyin looked over. It was indeed Lin Wanwan.



Lin Wanwan stood at the entrance of a coffee shop beside two girls with a large cup of coffee in her hands.

After graduating in her fourth year of university, Lin Wanwan had successfully taken the graduate entrance exam again. She lived in a rented apartment outside the university. Today was Saturday, so she had come out to have lunch with her friends and buy coffee.

When she saw an old friend from the university, Qiao Jiuyin naturally greeted her.

“Wanwan!” Qiao Jiuyin imitated Qiao Jiusheng’s tone and demeanor as she greeted Lin Wanwan.

Lin Wanwan looked up in surprise. When she saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng, she smiled. With the cup of coffee in her hand, she walked over and greeted Fang Mu. Then, she asked Qiao Jiuyin, “What have you been busy with recently? I haven’t seen you in the WeChat group.”

Qiao Jiuyin smoothly answered, “I’ve been busy recently, so I haven’t been on WeChat much. Don’t drink too much instant coffee! It’s not good for your health.”

Lin Wanwan placed the coffee on her back before asking, “What are you doing here?”

“I came to have some rice noodles.”

“Heh, you’re really a loyal fan of rice noodles. The last time I saw you, you were also eating them.” Lin Wanwan smiled at Fang Mu and made a bold joke, “Brother Fang, why don’t you open a Five Grains Noodles chain for Xiao Sheng?”

Fang Mu raised his eyebrows and seriously thought about this possibility.

Qiao Jiuyin, on the other hand, frowned as if she were deep in thought.

Noticing Qiao Jiuyin’s strange expression, Lin Wanwan asked, “Xiao Sheng, what are you thinking about?”

Qiao Jiuyin retracted her thoughts and pretended to be calm. She asked, "When did you see me eat rice noodles last time?"

"Huh?" Lin Wanwan thought that Qiao Jiuyin had forgotten about it, so she unhappily said, "You have such a bad memory! Did you forget that you treated me to a bowl of rice noodles the last time we met?"

Qiao Jiuyin seemed to be deep in thought as she absent-mindedly answered, "They say that pregnancy makes one foolish for three years. My memory is terrible right now."

Lin Wanwan widened her eyes. "You're pregnant? Didn't you say that you were not pregnant last time?"

Qiao Jiuyin's pupils shrank. She was afraid that Fang Mu would sense something was wrong, so she quickly tried to regain her composure. However, she felt very uneasy. She had never eaten rice noodles with Lin Wanwan, nor had she mentioned anything about her pregnancy to her. Then, who was the person eating rice vermicelli with her?

Afraid that Fang Mu would see a problem, Qiao Jiuyin quickly stopped her wild thoughts. She replied, "Yes, I'm pregnant." She touched her stomach, and her face brimmed with happiness. "It has been more than 40 days, and they're twins."

"Congratulations!" Lin Wanwan was genuinely happy for her friend.

She bent down and gently touched Qiao Jiuyin's stomach, feeling amazed. "So fast. Last month, when we met, you said there was no movement, but now you're pregnant. And you're pregnant with two at once! Good fellow!"

Qiao Jiuyin smiled as well, feeling flustered.

We met last month!

She did not remember meeting Lin Wanwan last month. The last time they had met was at her wedding with Fang Mu.

The person eating rice noodles with Lin Wanwan was definitely Xiao Sheng!

Xiao Sheng is still alive, and she met her former friend. Why did she come to find her? Could it be that she really knows the truth behind the accident?

At the thought of this, Qiao Jiuyin felt a chill down her spine.

She could not help but turn her head and look around. She kept feeling that a pair of eyes kept staring at her from the dark. The gaze was calm and collected, and the owner of the gaze could jump out at any time to catch her off guard.

Fang Mu noticed that Qiao Jiuyin was looking around with an uneasy expression. So he asked her with concern, "Xiao Sheng, what are you looking for?"

Qiao Jiuyin immediately retracted her gaze and revealed a puzzled expression. She said to Fang Mu, "I remember there was a fruit shop in the front here. Why is it missing?"

"You want to eat fruits?"

"Yes, I suddenly feel like eating grapes."

Fang Mu looked around but did not see any fruit shop. Lin Wanwan then said, "That shop has closed. Someone took over and opened a breakfast shop in its place."

"No wonder!"

After hearing Qiao Jiuyin say that she wanted to eat grapes, Fang Mu bade farewell to Lin Wanwan and brought Qiao Jiuyin to the supermarket to buy fruits. On the way, Qiao Jiuyin remained silent. She closed her eyes and pretended to sleep, frowning from time to time. She slept uneasily.

On the way home from the supermarket, Qiao Jiuyin had a strange dream.

In her dream, Qiao Jiusheng transformed into a venomous snake. When Qiao Jiuyin was asleep, Qiao Jiusheng crept into her bed and crawled up her thigh. The snake's scales were smooth and cold to the touch. Qiao Jiuyin could see her climbing up. She wanted to throw Qiao Jiusheng away, but she could not move her limbs. She wanted to scream, but she could not open her mouth.

The snake that Qiao Jiusheng had transformed into finally reached her lower abdomen. The long snake then tightly coiled itself around her lower abdomen.

Qiao Jiuyin helplessly watched as her lower abdomen tightened due to the snake's entanglement. As she could not struggle, she could only watch anxiously.

She was in so much pain that her forehead became drenched in sweat. She was so scared that even breathing felt painful to her.

My children!

In her dream, Qiao Jiuyin tried her best to scream, but she could not make a sound no matter how hard she tried. The snake admired her terrified look enough, so it slowly raised its head. It flicked its tongue at Qiao Jiuyin and darkly said, "Good sister, you are not qualified to carry his children!"

As soon as the snake finished speaking, it suddenly retracted its body. An intense pain immediately spread from Qiao Jiuyin's abdomen and ran all over her body.

"Ah!"

Qiao Jiuyin screamed in pain.

She could finally open her eyes.

The moment she opened them, she saw Fang Mu's puzzled and worried gaze.

Fang Mu tightly held Qiao Jiuyin's arm and stared at her sweaty face. He worriedly asked, "Xiao Sheng, what's wrong? You're sweating so much. Are you feeling unwell?"

Qiao Jiuyin blankly stared at Fang Mu. Her eyes were blank and dull.

Fang Mu felt extremely uneasy.

"Xiao Sheng, where are you feeling unwell? Is your stomach hurting?"

Qiao Jiuyin panted a few times, and her eyes gradually regained some spirit. She weakly smiled at Fang Mu and replied, "I had a nightmare."

Fang Mu heaved a sigh of relief and asked again, "What did you dream about?"

A pair of cold snake eyes suddenly appeared in her mind. Qiao Jiuyin closed her eyes and weakly replied, "The dream was very scary, but I can't remember anything after waking up."

Fang Mu said, "Forget it then. We're home. Let's get off the car."

He opened the car door for Qiao Jiuyin and watched her get out. He then pushed his door open and got out as well.

The two of them walked side by side into the house. They had only taken two steps when Qiao Jiuyin suddenly clutched her stomach and cried out in pain. Her brows were tightly furrowed.

Fang Mu immediately hugged her waist. "What happened to you, Xiao Sheng?"

"Brother Mu, my stomach hurts..." Qiao Jiuyin placed her hand on her abdomen and bent over in pain.

The coldness on Fang Mu's handsome face was instantly replaced by panic.

Without saying another word, Fang Mu carried Qiao Jiuyin and ran toward the car.

When they arrived at the hospital, the doctors did a series of emergency checkups on Qiao Jiuyin. In the end, they only said that Qiao Jiuyin had been frightened, and this had affected her pregnancy. To prevent more serious situations from happening, the doctor suggested that she stay in the hospital for a few days under observation. Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu naturally had no objections. They immediately carried out the hospitalization procedures.

The news of Qiao Jiuyin being hospitalized reached the Qiao family.

Xu Pingfei went to the hospital every day with fruits and nourishing soups.

After hearing about this, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Do you think I should visit my sister-in-law? She's pregnant with the Fang family's children. It would be a pity if she accidentally lost the children."

Without thinking, Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "Forget it. Don't scare her to death." Qiao Jiusheng had already figured out the connection between Qiao Jiuyin, Fang Yusheng, and the eggs.

Qiao Jiuyin was probably scared of Fang Yusheng. It would be fine if he did not go. However, if he did, Qiao Jiuyin might get too frightened and lose the baby in her stomach.

Glancing at Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng thought, This man is so horrible. He's a big man, but he can't get a wife with such a bad heart.

At this thought, Qiao Jiusheng fell silent again.

Did I not just marry him?

Chapter 38: Eyes in the Dark (3)

Qiao Jiusheng drove Fang Yusheng's Volkswagen to the hospital alone.

With a fruit basket in her hands, Qiao Jiusheng looked for Qiao Jiuyin's ward.

When she found the ward and entered it, Qiao Jiuyin was still sleeping.

Qiao Jiuyin had not worn a hospital gown. Instead, she had a red sweater on her. A blanket covered most of her body, revealing her delicate and pretty face. As she had vomited due to her pregnancy, Qiao Jiuyin did not look too good. She looked a little pale, and her lips were dry.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Qiao Jiuyin's red sweater and pursed her lips.

Qiao Jiuyin liked plain colors, and her wardrobe had few bright clothes. Qiao Jiusheng, on the other hand, loved bright and beautiful colors. The red sweater Qiao Jiuyin had worn today was the Dior Autumn Winter sweater that Qiao Jiusheng had bought last year.

Last winter at Christmas, Qiao Jiusheng had even worn this and gone on a date with Fang Mu.

A vicious aura shrouded her heart, and Qiao Jiusheng's eyes turned gloomy.

Qiao Jiuyin was not in a deep sleep, and she vaguely sensed that someone was watching her. She slowly opened her eyes and saw a bright yellow figure standing at the end of the bed. Qiao Jiuyin opened her eyes wide, and her vision finally became clear. She saw the person's face clearly.

It was her sister-in-law, Qi Yunsheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was dressed in a thin red-and-white-striped sweater. The sweater clung tightly to her body, tightly wrapping her slender waist and proud chest in a sexy way. She had also worn a grayish-

blue gauze skirt and a bright yellow autumn windbreaker. Her outfit inexplicably made Qiao Jiuyin feel that she looked familiar, like... Xiao Sheng.

Qiao Jiuyin frowned. Just as she wondered why she associated her sister-in-law with her younger sister, she heard Qiao Jiusheng ask, "You're awake. Do you want some water?"

Qiao Jiuyin kept her doubts to herself.

It's impossible. This person's appearance and voice are different from Xiao Sheng's. Perhaps, she just happens to have the same taste in clothes as Xiao Sheng.

"Then, I'll have to trouble you, Elder Sister-In-Law," Qiao Jiuyin said to Qiao Jiusheng after regaining her senses.

Qiao Jiusheng washed the cup and poured Qiao Jiuyin half a cup of warm water. She then passed the cup to her.

Qiao Jiuyin stretched out her slender right hand and took the warm water. She took a sip, then leaned against the headboard and lay down. She looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and asked, "Sister-in-law, how long have you been here?"

"I just arrived. I saw that you were resting, so I did not wake you up."

Qiao Jiusheng opened the fruit basket and continued, "Do you like honey pomelo? I bought one for you. Do you want to try it?" Honey pomelo was Qiao Jiusheng's favorite fruit, but not Qiao Jiuyin's. Qiao Jiuyin's favorites were cherries and honey melons.

Qiao Jiuyin glanced at the honey pomelo in Qiao Jiusheng's hand, and a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

"Nah, give me an orange."



“Alright.” Qiao Jiusheng smiled, picked a bright orange, and passed it to her.

Qiao Jiuyin peeled the orange herself while Qiao Jiusheng sat by the bed.

After observing the ward, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, “The ‘Sheng’ in your name is the same as mine.”

Qiao Jiuyin’s hand paused.

She turned her head and looked at the medical record on her bed. After staring at the word “Sheng” for a moment, she sighed in a tone that could not be described as that of shock or surprise. “What a coincidence! So you are also this Sheng.”

“Yes, isn’t it fate?” Qiao Jiusheng said that and flashed a bright smile at Qiao Jiuyin. She then innocently asked, “It’s too formal to call you sister-in-law. I’ll call you Xiao Sheng from now on, okay?”

Qiao Jiuyin looked at the beautiful smile on Qiao Jiusheng’s lips and panicked.

This panic came inexplicably, and Qiao Jiuyin herself could not understand the reason for it.

Suppressing the panic in her heart, she softly replied, “Okay.”

“I heard that you’re pregnant with twins.” Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qiao Jiuyin’s stomach. It was flat, but there were two little lives inside it. She gently smiled and jokingly said, “That’s great. Xiao Sheng, you have a twin sister, right? Does the probability of having twins also pass down?”

Qiao Jiusheng had joked, but Qiao Jiuyin forced a smile.

Who did not know that Qiao Jiusheng’s elder sister, Qiao Jiuyin, was already dead? Did she suddenly mention Qiao Jiuyin on purpose? Qiao Jiuyin subconsciously looked at Qiao Jiusheng, only to see that she had lowered her head to play with her phone again.

Perhaps, it was unintentional.

Qiao Jiuyin suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and replied, "I've heard before that giving birth to twins can be inherited. I didn't believe it before, but it seems like it's possible."

After saying that, Qiao Jiuyin softly sighed. Qiao Jiusheng heard the sigh and looked up at her. She heard Qiao Jiuyin's sorrowful voice. "I pity that my sister's life was so short..." Qiao Jiuyin then lowered her head and sorrowfully looked at her.

Qiao Jiusheng silently stared at her and felt her hair stand on end.

Why didn't I realize before that Qiao Jiuyin's acting skills were so outstanding!

"Don't talk about these unhappy things. You're pregnant now. You have to maintain a good mood and treat the baby well." Qiao Jiusheng suddenly added, "You have to know that your sister is watching you from the sky all the time!"

Qiao Jiuyin's eyelids twitched before she quickly looked up at the grinning Qiao Jiusheng.

At this moment, she found Qiao Jiusheng's smile exceptionally sly and strange. It flustered her, but she heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "You must be happy. Only then will your sister's spirit in heaven rest in peace."

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

She carefully hid the emotions in her eyes before replying, "Elder Sister-In-Law, you're right."

"Have a good rest. I'll be leaving now. I'll visit you another day."

"Okay."

After watching Qiao Jiusheng leave the ward, Qiao Jiuyin held the orange in her hand and lost her appetite.

The nurse opened one of the windows. The autumn wind blew in, making Qiao Jiuyin's neck shiver.

She quickly got out of bed, walked to the window, and closed it.

Looking up at the gray sky, Qiao Jiuyin recalled what Qiao Jiusheng had said before she left.

Your sister is always watching you from above!

Qiao Jiuyin slammed the window shut.

As she turned around, she could still feel a pair of eyes watching her every move from the horizon.

Chapter 39: Who Doesn't Have a nickname?

Fang Yusheng heard the sound of the car wheels rubbing against the ground.

In the Fang family yard, only his old car could make such a terrible sound.

He scattered all the cat food in his hands. The stray cats surrounding him dispersed and ran to pick up the cat food. As Fang Yusheng stood up, he heard the sound of the car door opening. The sound of footsteps followed, and these footsteps stopped a meter in front of him.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head, and a mischievous smile appeared on her face. She asked Fang Yusheng, "What are you doing here? Waiting for me?"

Fang Yusheng's lips twitched as he replied, "Feeding the cats." His voice was calm.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Rude!" She glanced at the stray cats that were snatching the cat food and asked Fang Yusheng, "Where did these stray cats come from?"

"The mountains have many wild abandoned cats."

"So many?" Qiao Jiusheng counted. She could see more than ten of them. Picking up a small bag of cat food by the stone staircase, she fed the wild cats. As she fed them, she said, "Brother Tiger also raised a cat in the past. Later on, that cat got together with the female cat next door and gave birth to a baby. After that, the cat did not return home. That's why you have to sterilize your pet. If you raise it otherwise, it would become someone else's."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and humbly asked, "Who is Brother Tiger?"

"My big brother," Qiao Jiusheng explained.

Fang Yusheng was stunned. "Why is Qiao Sen called Tiger?"

"My mother is from the Northeast. She says that the more lowly nicknames we give to the children, the easier it is to raise them. All three of us have lowly, casual nicknames."

"That's why your big brother is called Tiger."

"No, he's called First Tiger."

How down-to-earth.

"What about your sister?" Fang Yusheng asked again.

Qiao Jiusheng paused before saying, "Second Black, sometimes called Second Girl."

Could it be that Qiao Jiuyin is very dark?

In that case, Qiao Jiusheng's skin should be quite dark as well. Fang Yusheng could not help but become curious about his wife's appearance.

After a moment of silence, he again asked, "What about you?"

When Fang Yusheng asked this question, he received an expected silence. With a chuckle, he happily asked, "Could it be that your nickname is too lowly, and you're too embarrassed to say it?"

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned red.

"Let me guess! Don't tell me your nickname is Third Idiot?"

"Get lost!"

Fang Yusheng did not get angry. Instead, he heartily laughed.

Staring at Fang Yusheng's bright smile, Qiao Jiusheng thought, Beauty is like a blade!

She awkwardly said, "I'm not a fool. My nickname is Third Girl." Qiao Jiusheng's voice became softer as she spoke.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. He felt that this girl was lying.

Aunt Jin was cleaning the vegetable garden with a small hoe. From afar, she could hear Young Master Yusheng laughing. She could not help but raise her head to look at the door. When she saw the grand smile on Young Master Yusheng's face, her eyes turned red. How many years had it been since she saw Young Master Yu smiling so happily?

“Who doesn’t have a nickname? Don’t you think so?” Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the smiling Fang Yusheng and quickly changed the topic. “Have you eaten lunch?”

Knowing that she was trying to change the topic, Fang Yusheng left the matter of the nickname. He stopped smiling and answered, “Yes, Aunt Jin left you some food.”

“Oh, then I’ll go eat.”

Qiao Jiusheng passed the cat food to Fang Yusheng and entered the house.

In the evening, after taking a shower, Qiao Jiusheng changed into a set of pajamas with long sleeves and pants. She crawled to her spot and sat cross-legged.

A bag of chips lay in her hands, and she ate them while watching a movie.

Fang Yusheng came out of the shower. He was still drying his hair when he heard the sound of Qiao Jiusheng secretly eating. His face turned cold as he pursed his lips and warned Qiao Jiusheng. “I’ve told you many times not to eat in bed.”

Qiao Jiusheng quickly hid all the chips in the first drawer of the bedside table.

She then sat upright and looked at Fang Yusheng, who was drying his hair.

Fang Yusheng had worn loose pajamas with a low collar. His symmetrical collar bones were long and slender, and he looked like a sickly beauty. Qiao Jiusheng’s gaze paused on his collarbone and slightly-protruding Adam’s apple for two seconds. She then stubbornly asked him, “Which eye of yours saw me eat it?”

“...”

Is she bullying me because I’m blind?

Fang Yusheng did not say anything. He walked straight to the bedside table and bent down to open the drawer. He took out all the snacks inside, opened the window, and threw them down from the second floor.

His actions were swift.

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

“Fang Yusheng, how dare you throw my snacks?” Qiao Jiusheng reprimanded as she ran toward the window. Throwing a girl’s snacks was akin to stabbing her in the heart. Qiao Jiusheng was so furious that her face turned red.

Fang Yusheng closed the window very calmly. He turned his head and expressionlessly said to Qiao Jiusheng, “I even dare to throw you out. Do you believe me?”

“I...”

Of course, he does.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly fell silent. Even the air became silent.

She secretly glanced at the snacks in the yard downstairs and snorted before returning to her bed.

Chapter 40: Do You Know What Shame Is?

Fang Yusheng’s hair was short, so he was almost done drying his hair with a few casual wipes.

He threw away the towel, got onto the bed, and lay down beside the wall.

It was mid-September, and the temperature in Binjiang City was only about 20 degrees celsius. Since it was night, the weather was even colder. The air conditioner in Fang Yusheng's room had also been changed to a thin velvet blanket.

To not arouse suspicion, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng's bed only had one blanket.

Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep with a stomach full of anger. She did not know how long she had slept, but the cold woke her up. She closed her eyes and pulled her hands around her body before she finally found the blanket. Then, she pulled the blanket over to her and covered herself like a silkworm baby. After that, she contentedly fell asleep.

The moment his blanket was snatched away, Fang Yusheng immediately woke up. He stretched his hand over to Qiao Jiusheng and tightly pulled the blanket back over himself. However, Qiao Jiusheng had wrapped the blanket so tightly that Fang Yusheng could not move it at all.

He tried a few more times but failed. Fang Yusheng frowned and shouted, "Qiao Jiusheng."

Qiao Jiusheng did not reply. It was unknown whether she was sleeping too soundly or pretending to be asleep.

Fang Yusheng raised his voice and shouted again, "Qiao Jiusheng!"

Qiao Jiusheng still did not react.

Fang Yusheng suddenly chanted "Amitabha," then quickly stretched out his left leg and kicked Qiao Jiusheng's buttocks.

Bang!



Qiao Jiusheng fell to the ground along with the blanket.

Fang Yusheng got off the bed and touched a corner of the blanket. He suddenly pulled it up and let the person inside roll out.

Then, he immediately hugged the blanket and quickly got into bed again, completely covering himself.

Qiao Jiusheng woke up from the fall. She lay on the ground in a daze. As she rubbed her injured arm, she stared at Fang Yusheng in disbelief. "Do you know what it means to have tender feelings for the fairer sex?" Qiao Jiusheng shook her arm and gasped in pain.

Fang Yusheng's back was facing her. When he heard this, he suddenly turned around and lightly said, "I know what it means to destroy a flower. Do you want to try?"

"..."

Pursing her lips, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly climbed onto the bed and tried to snatch Fang Yusheng's blanket. However, she was not Fang Yusheng's match and failed. She knelt beside him and said with a sullen expression, "We are husband and wife. We both have the right to use this bed and blanket in this room. You should share half with me."

Fang Yusheng remained motionless.

Seeing that logic did not work, Qiao Jiusheng could not take it anymore. She suddenly flashed a sly smile and placed her hand on the blanket on Fang Yusheng's chest. She threatened him, "Yusheng, do you believe that I will assault you today!" As she said that, Qiao Jiusheng pounced on Fang Yusheng and even pretended to kiss his neck.

Fang Yusheng froze, but he did not admit defeat.

He kept chanting 'Amitabha' in his heart.

Qiao Jiusheng did not believe that he could last until the end. She blew at Fang Yusheng's ear while reaching her hand into his chest.

Just when Qiao Jiusheng's mouth was only a few centimeters away from his neck and her hands were about to enter his clothes, Fang Yusheng completely lost his ability. He suddenly pushed Qiao Jiusheng away and threw the blanket at her.

He flew into a rage out of humiliation and said, "Don't you know what shame is!"

"I don't!" Qiao Jiusheng hugged the blanket and comfortably covered herself, completely ignoring the exasperated Young Master Fang.

Fang Yusheng panted a few times and scolded Qiao Jiusheng for being shameless. He then got out of the bed, fumbled around in the closet, and took out a new blanket.

Qi Bufan was lying alone in the room below Fang Yusheng's bedroom. His eyes were wide open, and he looked helpless.

It was really hard to tell! Although Mr. Fang looked like an otherworldly being, when he really did things, he was so fierce.

What was a bed shake? The floor shake was the real deal.

The next morning, after Fang Yusheng finished his breakfast, he was surprised to see that Qi Bufan did not go for his morning exercise.

"Why are you still here?" he asked Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan looked at the serious-looking Fang Yusheng and hesitated before saying, "Mr. Fang, I have a presumptuous request."

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. What kind of unreasonable request could he have?

Since Qi Bufan had been by his side for many years, even if he wanted to borrow money from him, Fang Yusheng would give him some. He said, "Tell me." He was already prepared to lend him money.

"I want to change rooms," Qi Bufan said.

So it's not a loan.

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

"Sure."

Qi Bufan thanked him and turned around to change rooms.

Fang Yusheng suddenly turned his head and asked, "Why do you want to change rooms when you're living well?"

If Fang Yusheng could see, he would spot the change in Qi Bufan's expression.

"Nothing. I just thought the light in my room wasn't good. So I wanted to change rooms."

"Oh."

From time to time, he could hear the sound of Qi Bufan moving his luggage. Fang Yusheng was puzzled. Clearly, the lighting in his room was the best...