

## Ex's Brother 451

### Chapter 451: Qiao Jiusheng's Ability to Dote on Her Husband

When Qiao Jiusheng put on clothes suitable for nightclubs, Fang Yusheng regretted it.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a sapphire blue deep V neck wavy dress and a black belt around her waist. The dress was very short, and only covered her buttocks. She put on a jacket outside and planned to leave.

Fang Yusheng stopped her. He looked down at Qiao Jiusheng's thighs and asked, "Are you wearing leggings?"

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes at him and gave him a look.

"Why would I be wearing leggings at a nightclub!"

The air seemed to freeze instantly.

Qiao Jiusheng actually saw coldness in Fang Yusheng's eyes.

Fang Yusheng said in a non-negotiable tone, "I'll bring you out only if you wear them. Or you can take it off and we'll go play on the bed."

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and smiled at Fang Yusheng. She said slyly, "What if I want both?"

Fang Yusheng was completely helpless against her.

"Go put it on." That was Fang Yusheng's bottom line.

Qiao Jiusheng finally put on her leggings.

It was a lively night in the bar street. It was only day here, and there was no night.

Even though this street was filled with bars, every bar's facilities were very high-end and the soundproofing was very good. Pedestrians could not hear the music inside at all when they walked on the road. However, once they entered, they could hear deafening music and indulgent bar owners.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng into the bar that used to have human demons performing.

When she arrived, she saw a few familiar faces. Qiao Jiusheng chatted with them for a while before realizing that everyone was already married, and had children. They did not have much time in the bar. When they reunited, they sighed.

Qiao Jiusheng ordered a glass of wine and a glass of lemonade for Fang Yusheng.

"No way, Xiao Sheng. Young Master Fang is only drinking a cup of lemonade?"

"You have to at least get a glass of whiskey. Can you do it? Are you a man?"

"This is the first time I've seen someone come to a bar to drink lemonade."

Facing the questioning of Qiao Jiusheng's old friends, Fang Yusheng did not explain himself. He was smart, so how could he not hear the contempt hidden in their words?

Qiao Jiusheng could tell as well.

She instantly felt that spending time in the bar was not as comfortable as staying at home.

She regretted coming.

Facing these people's doubts, Qiao Jiusheng did not feel embarrassed. She held Fang Yusheng's arm and said to them with a cold expression, "I bought the lemonade with my own abilities. I didn't steal or snatch it. Is drinking it a crime?"

No one expected Qiao Jiusheng to be so protective of Fang Yusheng.

Everyone looked a little embarrassed and stopped talking.

Qiao Jiusheng handed the lemonade to Fang Yusheng and said loudly to him, "Drink whatever you want. If you want to drink milk, there will be milk on the wine list in this bar tomorrow. There will be hot and warm milk." These words were meant for Fang Yusheng on the surface, but they were actually directed at those snobbish people.

Qiao Jiusheng still felt that the intimidation was not enough, so she added, "Anyway, we have a lot of money. At most, we can buy this street and change it to a lemonade and milk shop."

Even though these words sounded domineering and unreasonable, and Qiao Jiusheng's behavior was still a little childish, Fang Yusheng felt extremely at ease.

He tilted his head and looked at Qiao Jiusheng, his smile becoming more and more indulgent.

"Okay."

Upon hearing this, the group of people felt even more awkward.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng to the card table she used to sit at and sat down. She drank alcohol while Fang Yusheng drank lemonade. Other than chatting, the two of them did not do anything else. Qiao Jiusheng placed the wine and lemonade together, took a photo, and uploaded it.

Soon, someone commented—

Alluring Beauty: [Midnight?]

Qiao Jiusheng replied: [Yes, yes. Are you coming?]

Alluring Beauty: [No, your brother is hungry. I have to make supper for him.]

Sister Xin: [Hey, is your man willing to let you out to play? Aren't you afraid that you'll be seduced by someone else?]

Fang Yusheng replied to Sister Xin: [We're here together. Who dares?]

Sister Xin: [... My hand slipped just now. Pretend you didn't see it.]

Qiao Jiusheng had just left her circle of friends when she saw an unread message from Fang Yuqing.

Qingqing: [Sister-in-law, where are you?]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Midnight Bar.]

Qingqing: [Wait.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [You're back?]

Qingqing: [Mm.]

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

She put away her phone and told Fang Yusheng about this.

“When did she return?” Fang Yusheng was a little puzzled.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know either. “I don’t know. Let’s wait for her to come.”

After waiting for more than 40 minutes, Fang Yuqing arrived. The 21-year-old Fang Yuqing no longer had the childish look of a teenage girl. Her outfit was more mature and she had started to wear a tight short skirt. Tonight, she was wearing a black strapless dress. She had done her hair, curled it slightly, and put on light makeup. She had the seductive aura of a mature woman.

She had a black coat on her arm.

Qiao Jiusheng waved at her and Fang Yuqing walked over.

She greeted her Brother Yusheng and Sister-in-law and sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng.

She ordered a cocktail with low alcohol content.

Qiao Jiusheng asked her, “When did you return?”

“I just returned from overseas for more than an hour.”

“Why are you suddenly back?” Fang Yusheng asked.

“I missed you guys.” Fang Yuqing blinked playfully. After saying that, she lowered her head to look at her phone. Qingqing had already grown up. She had endured the blow back then. Qiao Jiusheng believed that she could handle everything that happened around her.

Qiao Jiusheng finished her wine and got up to go to the toilet. However, just as she got up, she saw a group of people walking down from the second floor.

The second floor was filled with private rooms.

The group of people who walked down were all very young. They were all young masters. Among them, there was a man who looked more eye-catching. The 22-year-old Jiang Wei stood among the group of medium-sized men and looked especially dazzling.

There was a pair of jade-like hands around his arms. The owner of those hands was a beautiful and sexy lady. Qiao Jiusheng recognized this lady. She was the daughter of the Hua family in Binjiang City, Hua Wushuang.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression changed slightly. She sat down without batting an eyelid and said to Fang Yuqing, "Qingqing, I have a very funny video here. Do you want to take a look?" She took out her phone and handed it to Fang Yuqing. Fang Yuqing and Fang Yusheng were a little puzzled. Why did the person who had just said that she wanted to go to the toilet suddenly sit down and show her the video?

Fang Yuqing took the phone in confusion. Just as she clicked on the play button, she suddenly heard a man shout, "Young Master Jiang, are we playing together?"

The person who shouted was a group of people sitting diagonally opposite Qiao Jiusheng and the rest.

Hearing Young Master Jiang call her that, Fang Yuqing subconsciously looked up.

She looked up and saw Jiang Wei walking down the stairs towards her.

Fang Yuqing had not seen Jiang Wei for two years.

The cheerful young man in her impression had become a tall and straight man. He was wearing a slim-fit suit and standing in front of another woman..

Chapter 452: I Haven't Gone to Heaven

Fang Yuqing's phone almost fell to the ground. Qiao Jiusheng saved it in time.

Jiang Wei had not noticed Fang Yuqing.

He brought the woman around a corner and went to the table diagonally in front of Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng turned around and saw Jiang Wei as well as the woman standing beside him. Fang Yusheng frowned slightly and a hint of ruthlessness flashed across his eyes. When Fang Yuqing saw this, her heart warmed. She quickly said to Fang Yusheng, "Brother Yusheng, don't."

The girl's weak and gentle voice pulled Fang Yusheng back to his senses.

Fang Yusheng retracted his gaze and asked Fang Yuqing in a deep voice, "Are you just going to watch your fiancé fall in love with another woman?"

Fang Yuqing looked at the handsome and sunny man through the flickering lights and noise. Her eyes were clear. She shook her head at Fang Yusheng and said softly, "Brother Yusheng, you know that I have no feelings for him."

Even though this was the truth, Fang Yusheng still felt unfair for his sister.

In her previous life, Fang Yuqing had passed away at a young age. Fang Yusheng had always felt guilty about this. He always thought that Qingqing had to be happy in this life.

In his opinion, Jiang Wei was actually very compatible with Qingqing.

Back then, this fellow stood up for Qingqing and saved her life. Even if Jiang Wei was idle in the future, what he had done was enough for Fang Yusheng to forgive him and look after him. However, this did not mean that Fang Yusheng was willing to see Jiang Wei hugging another woman.

Fang Yuqing said calmly, "I came back this time to clarify things with him." She had heard from her former friend that Miss Wushuang of the Hua family was pursuing Jiang Wei. Fang Yuqing knew that she had tied Jiang Wei up.

A 23-year-old man should be at the age to have a good relationship.

However, Jiang Wei could not live a good life if he was her fiancé. He should have the right to choose the person he likes.

Fang Yuqing felt guilty.

She picked up the wine and took a big gulp before standing up. She said to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, "I have something to tell him. Brother Yusheng, Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, you can leave later. You don't have to wait for me." With that said, she walked towards the table diagonally in her high heels.

"Wushuang, why don't you and Jiang Wei have a cup of wine?"

At the table, there was a brat who liked to cause trouble. He was trying his best to shout and create an opportunity for Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang.

Upon hearing him, Jiang Wei subconsciously said, "No, forget it."

Beside her, the beautiful Hua Wushuang could not maintain her smile.

At this moment, a woman who was facing Jiang Wei saw a familiar beautiful girl walking over. She was a little surprised. Wasn't this... Fang Yuqing? The girl suddenly chuckled and said to the people at the table, "Stop fooling around. Have you forgotten? Our Young Master Jiang has a fiancée. This toast has to be reserved for the wedding night and for the bride."

Hearing the provocation in the woman's tone, Jiang Wei frowned tightly.



Hua Wushuang gritted her teeth in embarrassment.

“Young Master Jiang’s fiancée has already left him to go overseas. She has been gone for two years, but she hasn’t returned to see Young Master Jiang. Although you guys did make a mistake when you were young, you can’t be tied up by this mistake forever, right?”

Everyone did not know the truth back then and thought that Fang Yuqing’s child was Jiang Wei’s.

When Jiang Wei heard that she had gone overseas for two years and ditched him, he felt a little upset.

Fang Yuqing, that heartless person, had gone to France. Other than his birthday and the New Year, she did not even call him.

Jiang Wei felt a little wronged. After all, he was her nominal fiancé.

He was only 23 years old after all, and his temperament was not very mature. After being mocked by everyone, he felt a little embarrassed.

“Alright, let’s drink one.”

Hope arose in Hua Wushuang’s eyes.

Someone brought two glasses of wine over. Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang leaned their heads against each other and drank one glass. Hua Wushuang leaned on Jiang Wei’s shoulder and raised her glass. She saw Fang Yuqing standing behind their table.

The children of the Fang family were all good-looking.

Fang Yuqing looked a lot like her mother, Xu Pingfei. Although she was not stunning, she was still beautiful. In addition, she was dressed well. Standing there, she outshone most of the women present.

Hua Wushuang panicked, but soon, her eyes were filled with provocation.

Under Fang Yuqing's calm gaze, Hua Wushuang drank some wine and kissed Jiang Wei on the cheek.

Fang Yuqing narrowed her eyes and remained silent.

Jiang Wei suddenly pushed Hua Wushuang away and wiped the place where she had kissed him in disdain. He looked up and noticed that the atmosphere at the table was a little strange. Jiang Wei realized that the people opposite him were looking up at his back.

What was behind him?

Jiang Wei turned around in a daze and saw Fang Yuqing.

In that instant, panic flashed across Jiang Wei's face.

He suddenly stood up and stammered, "Qing... Qingqing."

Surprisingly, not only was Fang Yuqing not angry, she even smiled at Jiang Wei. She walked around the sofa, and came to the table. Under everyone's surprised and uncertain gazes, she walked to Jiang Wei's side. Fang Yuqing hugged Jiang Wei's waist, tiptoed slightly, and kissed the corner of Jiang Wei's lips.

Jiang Wei's eyes were a little dazed.

He had a strange expression.

Fang Yuqing said, "I'm back."

Jiang Wei did not speak. There was only one thought in his mind: She kissed me...

After knowing each other for so many years, this was the first time Fang Yuqing kissed him. It was also their real kiss.

Only then did Fang Yuqing look down at the depressed Hua Wushuang and say, "Isn't this the Hua family's daughter? She's indeed extraordinary. The last time we met, you were still smiling and wishing me and Jiang Wei happiness. This time, when we met, you started hugging my man and kissing him."

"Miss Hua, has no one taught you that it's degrading to pursue a man with a partner?"

At this moment, Fang Yuqing appeared a little aggressive.

Hua Wushuang's lips moved for a long time before he said dryly, "You've been gone for two years. Who knows what you're thinking of Jiang Wei?"

Fang Yuqing sneered.

"He's my fiancé. Even if I go to the moon, he's still my fiancé. Besides, I haven't gone to Heaven yet."

These people present were in the same circle. Although they knew Fang Yuqing, they were not close to her. This was the first time they really saw this woman. She had a sharp tongue and was petty!

The petty Miss Fang took Jiang Wei away.

Jiang Wei did not retort at all. She obediently followed Fang Yuqing out of the bar.

Miss Hua was left alone, gritting her teeth.

Chapter 453: Let's Cancel Our Engagement

They walked out of the bar.

The music and dazzling lights disappeared.

The two of them walked down the street one after another without saying anything.

Jiang Wei looked at the girl in front of him. Even her back view looked beautiful. His eyes were still in a daze.

She was actually back...

The lively girl from before had become a beautiful woman.

It had only been two years, but Jiang Wei acted as if he did not know her.

After walking out of the street of the bar, Fang Yuqing finally stopped in front of a 24-hour coffee shop. She turned around and smiled brightly at Jiang Wei. She said, "Let's have a cup of coffee together. I have something to tell you."

"Okay."

The two of them entered the shop. Jiang Wei ordered a cup of sweet coffee while Fang Yuqing ordered a cup of black coffee.

They sat in an empty corner.

Jiang Wei finally reacted from the shock of Fang Yuqing's sudden return to the country.

"When did you come back?"

“Two hours ago.”

Jiang Wei felt better. So she had just returned. He thought that she had been back for a few days but did not come to find him.

“What for?” Jiang Wei asked casually.

Fang Yuqing replied seriously, “To look for you.”

Jiang Wei was stunned.

“To look for me?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yuqing was in no hurry to explain. She took a sip of coffee and looked even more tired.

Jiang Wei was silent for a moment before asking, “You saw everything just now?”

“...Yeah.”

“Well, there’s nothing between us...” Jiang Wei was in a hurry to explain, but he did not see any aggression in Fang Yuqing’s eyes.

After he finished explaining, Fang Yuqing nodded and said, “I understand.”

Jiang Wei heaved a sigh of relief.

“Jiang Wei.” Fang Yuqing rarely called Jiang Wei by his full name over the years.

Jiang Wei was stunned again.

Then he murmured softly.

Fang Yuqing said, “We’ve been engaged for more than three years, right?”

“Yeah.”

Time passed very quickly.

Fang Yuqing said, “In the past, I was too weak.” She recalled her past self and could not help but frown slightly. She muttered to herself, “At that time, I could have chosen another solution. If I didn’t want to marry Young Master Xu, I could have completely disobeyed my father’s orders. If he flew into a rage, at most, I would have left the Fang family.”

“There are too many rumors. I can go to a place where no one knows me...”

“Anyway, there were many paths to choose from, but I chose the most irresponsible one.”

To commit suicide...

It was not worth it.

She sighed and said, “It’s actually quite good to be alive. Now that I think of the me who almost committed suicide, I only feel that I’m too useless. That relationship I lost on impulse when I was young can be treated as a lesson.”

Jiang Wei listened to her long winded words and could not guess what she was trying to say.

Finally, Fang Yuqing changed the topic to Jiang Wei. “Jiang Wei, I’ve never told you that I’m very grateful to you, right?”

Jiang Wei did not speak, but his eyes darkened.

He could guess what she wanted to say.

As expected, Fang Yuqing said, “Thank you for giving the 17-year-old me face.”

“For the past two years, I’ve been living in guilt towards you all the time. Jiang Wei, you’re a good boy... a good man.” He was already 23 years old and could be considered a mature man. Fang Yuqing said, “You shouldn’t take the blame for me.”

Fang Yuqing raised her head and looked straight into Jiang Wei’s dark eyes.

She finally said—

“Jiang Wei, let’s call off the engagement.”

Jiang Wei’s expression was calm, and his eyes were still deep.

Fang Yuqing did not notice that his hand, which was holding the coffee spoon, seemed to tremble.

The air around the table became heavy.

Jiang Wei stared at the increasingly beautiful girl in front of him and suddenly smiled.

He said, “Qingqing, you’ve really grown up.”

When she grew up and matured, she no longer needed his protection.

Fang Yuqing's smile was faint. She looked very beautiful and attractive like this. She nodded and said to Jiang Wei with tears in her eyes, "Thank you for being willing to protect me as I grew up."

She stood up and bowed solemnly to Jiang Wei. "Yuqing is very grateful to you for taking care of me for three years." She looked up at Jiang Wei with teary eyes and said, "I wish you happiness." This blessing was filled with sincerity.

Fang Yuqing picked up her jacket and hugged Jiang Wei tightly before leaving.

Jiang Wei sat in the cafe and slowly turned his head to look out of the window.

He watched as Fang Yuqing's figure disappeared into the black light.

He looked away from her and stared at the coffee in front of him. He waited until the coffee was cold and still hadn't left.

The next morning, Fang Yuqing posted a long Weibo post titled "I've wronged you."

Every child had a silly experience before he or she became a man or woman.

When I was still a girl, I loved the wrong person and made a mistake. My mistake caused a little angel who was supposed to descend into this world to be robbed of her life. My mistake made a kind and upright boy take the blame.

Today, I want to clarify the truth here. Jiang Wei is not the culprit who fell in love with me and caused me to get pregnant and have an abortion.

I want to apologize to many people.



I'm sorry, Mom. I've let you down.

I'm sorry, brother. I've given you too much trouble.

I'm sorry, Jiang Wei. In order to repair my reputation, I made you the scapegoat.

I'm sorry, Uncle Jiang and Auntie. Jiang Weiyi and I worked together to lie to you.

Please don't blame Jiang Wei. He is really a good man. I think he will be your pride. During that incident back then, Jiang Wei was not that person you think he was. He was just a good person who pitied the weak and wanted to save me.

Jiang Wei and I have already discussed it. We decided to cancel the engagement and regain our freedom.

Thank you for your care. I wish you happiness.

Jiang Wei was pulled up from the bed by Jiang Bo.

"What's going on!"

Jiang Bo looked at his son's obviously sleepy expression and was angry.

Jiang Wei sat on the bed, puzzled. "What?"

Jiang Bo threw the phone onto Jiang Wei's bed.

Jiang Wei picked up his phone and looked at it. After reading it, he woke up from his sleep. "Oh, that's what she said." Jiang Wei's tone was calm, but his eyes were a little depressed.

Jiang Bo grabbed the hair on his head and said roughly, "Well, that girl Yuqing is not bad either. Why did the two of you suddenly cancel the marriage contract? Did you do something wrong to her!"

"...No."

"Hey!" Jiang Bo patted his son's shoulder hard and praised him. "You're indeed my son. You did a good job!"

Jiang Wei rolled her eyes and complained to him. "Back then, who was the one who beat me up with a belt until I almost couldn't get out of bed?"

Jiang Bo touched his nose and said with a smile, "Well, Dad was just angry."

With that, he ruffled his son's hair again.

Jiang Wei quickly covered his head.. "Dad, I'm already 23 years old. You can't touch my hair so easily! My hair can be cut, but it can't be messy!"

Chapter 454: Jealous

"You're still my son at eighty."

He grabbed Jiang Wei's hair again before leaving the room. Once he left, Jiang Jie came in. Although they were twins and looked the same, Jiang Jie was still shorter than her brother.

She was wearing SpongeBob SquarePants pajamas. She sat by the bed and frowned as she asked her brother, "Brother, is what Yuqing said true?"

“Yes.”

“Then are you guys breaking up?”

“Yes.”

“That’s... quite good,” Jiang Jie said again. “It seems like she flew back this time to cancel the engagement with you. She just stayed for a night and left again. She really can’t wait. Do you think she has found her true sweetheart?”

Gone again?

Jiang Wei snorted. “Where did her sweetheart come from? Don’t spread rumors.”

Jiang Jie left after finding out the truth.

Jiang Wei sat by the bed, looking a little troubled.

His WeChat kept ringing. Jiang Wei opened it and saw that it was all people he knew asking about this. His name for Hua Wushuang was “Clingy Spirit”. He saw a series of messages from her—

Clingy Spirit: [Is what Fang Yuqing said true? Have you really broken off your engagement with her?]

Clingy Spirit: [In that case, the person who made Fang Yuqing pregnant and had an abortion back then was not you?]

Clingy Spirit: [God, Jiang Wei, you’re too good. You actually became the scapegoat for so long.]

Clingy Spirit: [Fortunately, you’re clean. Smile / symbol]

Jiang Wei stared at the last sentence coldly.

You're clean...

Jiang Wei: [You mean Qingqing is dirty? I think your mouth is a little dirty and your eyes are a little dirty.]

After sending the message, Jiang Wei blocked Clingy Spirit.

In the morning, Aunt Jin was in charge of making breakfast.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went for a morning jog on the cement road by the lake.

After running for more than ten rounds, Fang Yusheng started to walk quickly. His breathing was calm and he was not in a hurry. He was much more dignified than Qiao Jiusheng, who was behind him. Qiao Jiusheng was so tired that she had to jog to catch up with Fang Yusheng.

"Hey, walk slowly."

Fang Yusheng slowed down.

Having long legs was an advantage.

Fang Yusheng strode forward quickly. He took three steps forward to block Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and looked at Fang Yusheng. She said, "You're in a bad mood."

Fang Yusheng nodded gloomily.

"Are you thinking about Qingqing?"

They did not browse Weibo much. It was Xu Pingfei who called and cried on the phone. She said that Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei had canceled their marriage and even clarified Jiang Wei's innocence on Weibo. Only then did Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng rush to Weibo to see Fang Yuqing's message.

Ever since then, Fang Yusheng's face had been sullen.

Although he knew that Qingqing was doing the right thing, his heart still ached for her. "It's nothing. I just think..." He didn't know what he wanted to say. He actually knew very well that Qingqing was doing the right thing.

Jiang Wei was a good child. Back then, he took the initiative to shoulder everything for Fang Yuqing.

The entire matter was actually unfair to Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing's actions became more responsible after she had finally grown up.

It was one thing to be rational, but Fang Yusheng felt uncomfortable mentally.

Qiao Jiusheng could understand his feelings. Back then, she was the one who accompanied Fang Yuqing when she had an abortion. Now that Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei had caused such a commotion, she felt a lot of emotions. She said, "She's already twenty years old and an adult. She has to pay the price for her own words and actions."

"I think that it's quite good that Qingqing's doing this."

"What's good about it?" Fang Yusheng's tone was a little stuffy.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "What she did must have been the best outcome after weighing the pros and cons. All these years, she has been letting Jiang Wei take the blame. Do you think Qingqing feels good? She said that she no longer has any secrets in her heart and she's relaxed. Even if others look at her coldly in the future, she's still open and honest. Besides, if they don't cancel the engagement and get married just like that, Qingqing will be inferior to Jiang Wei in marriage in the future."

“It’s not a big deal if they have a happy life in the future. If there’s a rift in their relationship after marriage and they fight, Jiang Wei will say, ‘I volunteered to take the blame for your reputation back then, and you treated me like this!’ At this time, what should Qingqing do?”

Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said, “So Qingqing is right. She’s honest and open-minded. When she meets someone she likes in the future, she’ll know everything and won’t have to hide her fear anymore.” To be honest, when she saw Fang Yuqing’s Weibo article, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to applaud her.

The timid and despairing girl from back then had finally grown up.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng’s words, Fang Yusheng thought about it and felt that what she said made sense.

“I’m just feeling a little regretful. I think Jiang Wei is quite a good child. He’s good to Qingqing and loyal. I’ve gotten someone to investigate. Jiang Wei has nothing to do with that lady from the Hua family. That lady from the Hua family has been chasing after him, but Jiang Wei didn’t agree to anything. Last night, it was the second son of the Wang family’s birthday. Jiang Wei went to attend his birthday party, but Hua Wushuang was also there.”

“Then why was Hua Wushuang holding Jiang Wei’s arm?”

“Didn’t you see the high heels on Hua Wu’s feet? They’re probably 16 centimeters tall. The stairs in the bar are made of iron. If she doesn’t hold on to someone, she’ll fall easily.”

“Then why didn’t she hold someone else and insist on Jiang Wei?”

“Just because Jiang Wei doesn’t have feelings for her doesn’t mean that she doesn’t have feelings for Jiang Wei.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak. Fang Yusheng saw her eyes roll and then she looked at him coldly. Fang Yusheng looked confused. “Why are you looking at me like that?” His gaze was strange.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Why are you paying attention to other people's shoes for no reason? Fang Yusheng, what are your intentions by staring at the young girl?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He was wronged!

"My brother-in-law appeared holding hands with another woman. Isn't it normal for me to look at that woman more?"

Qiao Jiusheng snorted. "I think you've taken a fancy to her youthful beauty."

"You're very young. You're more beautiful than she is."

Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng's words needed to be examined. She snorted. "I'm not young anymore. I'm already 27 or 28 years old and an old woman. I'm not beautiful anymore. A few days ago, someone even said that I have black heads on my nose..."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

"No, you're quite beautiful. Really, you don't have any black heads."

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at her nose. "I saw two black heads this morning. I think it'll be useful to change to better skincare products."

"Change, change, change."

"Then I want to change to N Family's skincare products set."

"Sure, sure."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled slyly. She raised a finger at Fang Yusheng. "It's at least this price for a set."

Fang Yusheng said, "10,000 yuan?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

Fang Yusheng asked with a heavy heart.. "100,000 yuan?"

Chapter 455: What Is a Father?

"Yes." Qiao Jiusheng smiled so widely that her fox tail curled up into the sky. She said, "It's not just that. This is the cheapest set. You love me so much, so you definitely can't bear to get the worst for me, right? I want the best and most expensive one. Just like when I'm looking for a man, I want the best in the world."

"Pfft!"

Fang Yusheng heard the sound of his heart being cut by a dagger.

He stared at his wife's beautiful face and silently thought about how he should educate his two sons to become successful. Otherwise, they wouldn't even be able to afford to buy skincare products for their wives in the future.

"Why? Can't I?" Qiao Jiusheng's eyes turned cold.

Fang Yusheng nodded calmly. "...Sure."



Qiao Jiusheng jumped onto him and wrapped her legs around Fang Yusheng's waist. She hugged Fang Yusheng and kissed him a few times before saying, "I love you to death. In order to express my love for you, I've decided to make you glutinous rice pork ribs!"

Fang Yusheng's lips twitched. "Sure..."

He had more than 100,000 yuan in exchange for a bowl of glutinous rice that cost a few yuan...

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng had just woken up. From afar, they saw their parents hugging each other coquettishly on the cement road opposite them. Fang Zicheng's gaze was calm and did not fluctuate. Fang Zikai gritted his teeth and held a cup of water in his left hand. He pointed at his parents opposite him and said, "When I grow up, I want to hug my wife like this too."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng said, "We'll talk about it when you have a wife."

He suspected that his brother might not be able to get a wife with his IQ.

It was not until a steam whistle sounded from afar and entered the Fang family's entrance that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng separated.

"Why are you here?" Fang Yusheng asked in surprise as he watched Qi Bufan get out of the car.

Qi Bufan had a strange expression.

He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Madam, I have something to tell Sir."

Qiao Jiusheng left cooperatively.

Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan, "What happened?"

Qi Bufan found it hard to say.

Fang Yusheng could guess why Qi Bufan was looking for him.

“Do you know how to ride a horse? How about you take two rounds with me?” Fang Yusheng invited Qi Bufan to join him.

Qi Bufan’s lips moved, but he still nodded.

Qi Bufan was wearing loose pants and did not need to change.

Fang Yusheng returned to his room to change into a pure white equestrian outfit. The white equestrian pants wrapped his straight and slender legs tightly. He was also wearing a black jacket, and his long brown hair was casually brushed behind his head.

Fang Yusheng put on a hat and handed it to Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan also put on the hat. Even though his feet were injured, his movements when he got on the horse were still elegant.

Fang Yusheng also sat on his horse. His aura was noble and domineering.

“Five rounds?”

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan squeezed the horse’s abdomen at the same time and urged it to gallop forward. The two of them ran five rounds on the hill behind them. When it ended, Qi Bufan’s mood seemed to be better.

They let go of the reins and let the horses play on the field by themselves.

Fang Yusheng sat on the grass, one leg stretched out and the other bent. He took off his hat and shook his messy hair. Qi Bufan glanced over occasionally and was a little stunned. He quickly retracted his gaze and took off his shoes to look at his injured foot that had not completely recovered.

“Let me guess. Did Chukong say something to you?”

Fang Yusheng suddenly spoke, shocking Qi Bufan.

“How do you know?”

After leaving the Fang family home last night, Dai Chukong said something to him in the car. The content of her words shocked Qi Bufan until now.

If not for the words from last night still vivid in his mind, Qi Bufan would have thought that he had heard wrongly and the scenes from last night were just a dream.

Seeing that Qi Bufan was really stunned and confused, Fang Yusheng shook his head and laughed uncontrollably. He said, “Only you’re stupid.” Dai Chukong looked at him with such a gaze. It was too straightforward. The girl was still young and could not hide her feelings. How could she hide her loving gaze when she faced her lover every day?

“She likes you. I can tell from the way she looks at you.”

“She told me about this last night. I...” Qi Bufan touched his pocket and found a packet of cigarettes. He was about to light it when he remembered that Fang Yusheng did not smoke, so he quickly asked, “Do you mind?”

Fang Yusheng shook his head again.

Qi Bufan lit his cigarette and took a deep breath, trying to calm his shocked heart. Then, he blew out the smoke and looked at the small vegetable garden in front of him. He said, “To be honest, I was a little frightened. I never thought that Chukong would...”

Qi Bufan touched his face with his free hand, looking very troubled.

“I treated her like a daughter. I never had second thoughts.”

Fang Yusheng nodded.

It was precisely because Qi Bufan was too honest and treated Dai Chukong as his daughter that he did not realize Dai Chukong’s feelings for him.

Fang Yusheng asked him, “What do you think?”

Qi Bufan did not answer. “She’s the only bloodline left in this world by my comrades.”

These words represented Qi Bufan’s stand.

He said, “It’s impossible for me to accept her. I really treat her as my daughter. This is not a small matter of wanting clothes or jewelry. This matter concerns her innocence and life. I’m her father... Even if she doesn’t treat me as her father, I have to be a good father.”

“As a father, I’m the one who protects my daughter. I’m the one who teaches my daughter the right way to love. I’m the one who gives her a peaceful life.”

“I plan to tell her the truth. If she doesn’t accept the situation, then I...” Qi Bufan took a deep breath and sighed sadly. “The worst outcome is losing this daughter. “Losing her seemed insignificant compared to harming her for the rest of her life.

Fang Yusheng was not surprised.

He knew Qi Bufan too well.

Once his daughter, always his daughter. Qi Bufan would never accept Dai Chukong as his woman.

In Qi Bufan's opinion, they were really father and daughter, but they were not related by blood.

If he accepted Dai Chukong, it would be incest.

Fang Yusheng placed his hand on Qi Bufan's shoulder and said, "Tell her what you're thinking. Bufan, since you can't give her hope, cut it off early."

Qi Bufan nodded.

He put on his shoes and stood up. He took two steps towards the Fang family's house and suddenly turned around to look at Fang Yusheng. He asked, "Are you free? Have a drink with me tonight."

Fang Yusheng stood up and nodded. He said, "If you don't mind me drinking tea."

"I don't mind."

After leaving the Fang family, Qi Bufan went to Binjiang Media College.

Dai Chukong was studying broadcasting. When she received Qi Bufan's call, she ran out immediately.

Dai Chukong got into the car and sized Qi Bufan up. She saw that his expression was the same as usual and was not surprised.

She was relieved but also disappointed.

What was he thinking?

"Let's have dinner together," Qi Bufan said..

## Chapter 456: Chi Baoguang

Dai Chukong brought Qi Bufan to a restaurant for dinner.

After the dishes were served, Qi Bufan watched as Dai Chukong picked up a carrot. He thought of something and his gaze became nostalgic. He said, "I remember that when you first lived with me, you hated eating carrots the most."

Dai Chukong still remembered what happened back then.

She said, "You said that eating carrots is good for the eyes and for the body. I listened to you."

Qi Bufan nodded.

He ate a piece of bamboo shoot. It was like chewing wax.

He put down his chopsticks and said to Dai Chukong, "Chukong is very obedient. Then, can Chukong listen to Dad again?"

Dai Chukong looked puzzled. "What?"

Qi Bufan remained silent.

Dai Chukong looked at him uneasily. Her heart was in turmoil. She did not know what he was trying to say.

Qi Bufan's gaze was very serious. Just as Dai Chukong was about to be ashamed and wanted to lower her head to avoid his gaze, Qi Bufan finally spoke.

Qi Bufan said, "Don't love me."

Dai Chukong's face turned pale.

"Brother..."

"Chukong, I'm your father." Qi Bufan interrupted her.

Dai Chukong gritted her teeth and looked indignant. "But you're not my father!"

"I'm your father's brother. It's fine if you don't want to call me father, but you can call me uncle." Just take it that the father-daughter bond between them was no longer there.

Dai Chukong was about to cry.

She gripped her chopsticks tightly with her right hand. Her expression was angry and ashamed. She said indignantly, "I won't! I don't want you to be my father or my uncle! I like you. I've liked you since the first time I saw you! I love you. I don't want to be your daughter. I want to be your woman!"

Dai Chukong's tone became more and more emotional.

Qi Bufan scolded her softly, "Chukong, shut up!"

His cold expression was very scary.

Dai Chukong suddenly shut her mouth.

She looked at Qi Bufan in silence, her eyes red. In the past, she had thought that Qi Bufan was the best and most considerate person in the world, but now, she felt that Qi Bufan was the most ruthless and heartless person in the world. He had rejected her feelings just like that, without any reluctance...

Dai Chukong opened her mouth and took a deep breath.

She looked up and held back her tears.

She looked at the man opposite her with a blurry gaze and asked Qi Bufan, "You want to reject me, right?"

"Yes," Qi Bufan replied firmly.

Dai Chukong gave up.

"What I want to be is never your daughter." Dai Chukong put down her chopsticks. Her hands were clenched into fists, and she pointed her fingers inward with her thumbs facing out. She exerted force with her fingertips, and the nails of her eight fingers almost completely pierced the flesh of her palms.

She said, "If you don't accept my love, then we'd better stop living together."

"I'm tired of pretending not to love you."

"I've had enough! I've really had enough! Brother... if you really can't accept me, then let's split up now."

After saying that, Dai Chukong fixed her gaze on Qi Bufan. She wanted to see regret and reluctance on his face. However, Qi Bufan disappointed her. His expression was serious and stern without any pity.

Dai Chukong completely gave up.



“My father is willing to die for you because he treats you as a brother. He thinks it’s worth it. You don’t have to feel guilty towards me. I’m proud of my father, who is willing to sacrifice for his comrades.” She stood up, and his gaze followed her naturally.

“When I graduate and find a job, I’ll return you all the money you’ve spent on me over the years.”

“...Uncle.”

Dai Chukong called him uncle and left.

At first, she was walking. Her footsteps were slightly messy. When she walked out of the restaurant, she started to run.

Qi Bufan pressed his face against the window and watched Dai Chukong run back to school, wiping her tears with her hands.

He sat alone, unaware of the passage of time.

When Qi Bufan came to look for Fang Yusheng, Fang Yusheng was waiting for him at the Fang family’s entrance with the Maserati parked beside him.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows when he saw him.

He stood up and walked to Qi Bufan, asking softly, “Have you told her?”

“...Yeah.”

“After thinking about it, I feel that drinking alcohol is meaningless. I’ll bring you for a spin. What do you think?” Fang Yusheng seemed to be prepared. Not only was he wearing a sweater, but he was also wearing a down jacket that could withstand the cold.

Qi Bufan felt terrible, but he did not say anything and nodded.

Fang Yusheng got into the driver's seat and let Qi Bufan sit in the front passenger seat.

He drove the car out of Binjiang City and went to a sports car road. This was a racing road specially built by a group of good-for-nothings in Binjiang City for the sake of racing. People came here to race in the middle and end of every month. Today was neither the middle of the month nor the end of the month, but there were still people racing privately on this road.

Fang Yusheng parked the car at the entrance of the racing track. He got up from the driver's seat and walked around to the front passenger seat. He said to Qi Bufan, "You drive."

Qi Bufan looked up at him in surprise.

Fang Yusheng said, "It's very uncomfortable to hold it in, right? You drive. Remember, I'm still in your car. I'm different from you. I have a wife and children. Nothing can happen to me."

Hearing Fang Yusheng's threat, Qi Bufan felt his heart warm.

He jumped into the driver's seat and drove Fang Yusheng as fast as lightning. They overtook the cars and arrived at the end of the road in less than two minutes.

Qi Bufan stopped the car, his short hair disheveled.

He looked at the barren land at the end of the road and could not help but lean on the car and cry.

Fang Yusheng looked at him silently.

"I brought her up from nine years old to twenty years old. It's been eleven years! Can't we just be father and daughter properly? You know that she actually said something like returning my child support fees today. For so long, I've never heard her call me daddy. She only called me brother. Today, she actually called me uncle..."

“When she was in her third year of high school, I would take the time to make supper for her no matter how busy I was. I hoped that she would do well in her exams and that her future would be bright. I thought that my words and actions were right. How could she...” Qi Bufan found it unbelievable that Dai Chukong would fall in love with him.

But it did happen.

“We broke off our father-daughter relationship today. She’s really quite ruthless to break it off just like that.”

Qi Bufan cried hard, and Fang Yusheng heard him say many things.

After he finished crying, Fang Yusheng said, “This is good too. In the future, find someone who knows her place and you won’t be afraid that she and Chukong won’t get along well.”

Qi Bufan ignored him.

When Fang Yusheng returned home, what awaited him was the hot rice Qiao Jiusheng had left in the pot. He immediately felt extremely happy.

In a small forest in London.

A man stood in front of Lisa’s tombstone. He was wearing a gray winter coat with a beige scarf around his neck. The man was no longer young. There were even a few light wrinkles at the corners of his eyes, but his facial features were still exquisite and good-looking.

It was hard to imagine how stunning he looked when he was young.

He looked down at the tombstone in front of him, and his eyes revealed a yearning that seemed to be both painful and hateful. He muttered, “I finally escaped from the cliff, but you died...”

Footsteps rustled behind the man.

A gentle and quiet voice called out to him, causing him to tremble—

“Baoguang?”

Chi Baoguang turned around and saw a woman.

A woman in a grayish-blue coat stood under a small oak tree. She looked at the man in front of her, her quiet and deep green eyes filled with shock..

Chapter 457: I Only Want You

The man’s black eyes flickered with confusion, shock, surprise, pain, and hatred.

Chi Baoguang looked at the middle-aged beauty in front of him. Her hands were tightly clenched behind her back, but her face facing the woman was calm.

“Lisa Watson...” Chi Baoguang murmured an obscure name.

Lisa covered her mouth in shock. Her green eyes were gradually filled with tears. She looked at the man who was no longer young and her eyes were filled with grief. “Y-You’re still alive?”

Chi Baoguang smiled. “Yes.” Are you disappointed that I’m still alive?

Lisa slowly approached Chi Baoguang. She was 1.7 meters tall, and she looked petite standing in front of Chi Baoguang. Lisa hesitated for a moment before reaching out her right hand and gently touching the handsome face in front of her that she had yearned for for half her life.

Lisa's fingers were trembling, and her eyes were flickering.

Chi Baoguang lowered his head and stared at Lisa. He could actually see the crazy longing and surprise in her eyes.

This reaction...

Her acting was really good...

Lisa's fingertips started to caress from the corners of her eyes. They flowed all the way to her handsome nose and thin lips. His lips were warm and different from the cold touch in her dream. Lisa felt that it was unbelievable and muttered in English, "Oh, my god, you... You're alive..."

Lisa suddenly tiptoed and hugged Chi Baoguang tightly. Her tears fell on Chi Baoguang's neck and finally flowed to his collarbone.

Her tears glistened with Chi Baoguang's reflection.

Two hours later, they returned to the small house Lisa had once lived in.

Fang Yusheng and the rest had not left for long, and there were still many traces of Fang Yusheng and the others living in this house. The few days they were here, Lisa had been hiding far away. When they left, she could not wait to return to the house.

The small ball that Fang Zikai had played with and left in the corridor was treated as a treasure by Lisa and placed in a small storage cabinet.

The flowers that Qiao Jiusheng had once planted were turned into dried flowers by Lisa and placed in a bottle.

Fang Zicheng's Lego was also carefully hidden by her.

There were traces of many strangers in this room.

Chi Baoguang calmly sized up everything in the house. When he saw the rubber ball and Lego on the locker, his gaze froze.

"You..." He asked with difficulty, "You have a child?"

Lisa was making coffee with her back facing him. Upon hearing this, the corners of her lips curled up slightly and she said happily, "Yes, I had a son called Yusheng. He's married and has two children now."

She was already a grandmother.

Chi Baoguang strode forward and hugged Lisa tightly.

He wanted to ask who that person who married her was!

However, he actually did not dare to.

All these years, he had gritted his teeth and endured that hell on earth. He was a weak chicken that was bullied by others in Prison B but he had gradually become stronger. In the thirty five years he had been locked in the Hanging Cliff Prison, he had experienced 11 bloody and cruel King-rank battles.

The first time, he was knocked out the moment he went on stage. In order to live, he could only lie on the ground and pretend to be dead.

Those people who were fighting stepped on his back. He watched as one person after another lay down beside him, half-dead. He could only cover his mouth, not daring to make a sound.

It was a nightmare to witness the King's appointment for the first time.

Three years later, on the battlefield of the second King-level fight, he lasted less than five minutes before he was defeated by a muscular man who was more than 1.9 meters tall. Six years later, he could last ten minutes. Twelve years later, he was promoted from a prisoner in Prison B to a prisoner in Prison A.

He gradually rose from the bottom of Prison A to the top two floors of Prison A.

Thirty-five years of prison life had polished the once gentleman into a bloodthirsty demon. For thirty-five years, he had been gang-raped and beaten. He had knelt, cried and begged for leniency, but in the end, he had succeeded in making all those who had once bullied him go to hell.

What was he holding on for?

He just wanted to ask her why she was so ruthless!

In the past 35 years, he had gone from a 25-year-old young man to a 60-year-old man. He was supposed to die there.

It was not easy for him to escape, but she got married and had children. She even had a grandson!

A twisted hatred sprouted in Chi Baoguang's heart.

Lisa was stunned for a moment after being hugged by Chi Baoguang. Then, a smile appeared on her face. She fell into Chi Baoguang's arms and asked him with a faint smile, "Where have you been all these years?"

Chi Baoguang said softly, "You don't know?"

With her back facing Chi Baoguang, Lisa did not see the hatred in his eyes.

Unaware that danger was approaching, she continued, "I don't know. I've been looking for you. A few years ago, there were always people who kept asking me about your whereabouts and asking me to look for something. I didn't know what you had with me. I had no choice but to pretend to be dead..."

"Ah!"

She exclaimed.

"Baoguang, what are you doing!"

Lisa was stunned. She had been stripped naked by him.

Chi Baoguang said, "I don't want coffee." He pressed her against the table and kissed her as he said, "I only want you."

Even though he was already 60 years old, his figure was maintained quite well, and even his face was still handsome.

In that hell on earth, Chi Baoguang had to train his body every day and did not dare to miss a single day. If he was lazy for a day, he might get punched by others. He had too many enemies inside and did not dare to let his guard down. Therefore, this man in his sixties actually had quite beautiful muscles.

Lisa stared at his muscles that didn't lose to a young man's and blushed.

She was already 58 years old, but when she blushed, she was as beautiful, shy, and charming as when she was young.

She was indeed beautiful and dazzling. Otherwise, she would not have tempted the man who only wanted to do research and development back then and ignored women and sex.



Seeing the familiar yet distant blush on her face, Chi Baoguang was stunned for a moment before hatred and jealousy arose in his heart. At the thought that she had also revealed such an expression to another man, Chi Baoguang wanted to tear that person apart.

When Lisa realized that the gentle Chi Baoguang suddenly revealed a fierce and domineering expression and disregarded her feelings, she panicked.

The 58-year-old Lisa was no longer the young and pleasant girl from back then. Her body was no longer young.

Chi Baoguang's fierce look shocked her.

Lisa could not help but cry, "Baoguang, it hurts..."

She turned her head to look out the window at the woods. Tears streamed down her face as she gritted her teeth and said, "It hurts... Baoguang."

Chi Baoguang was stunned.

She was in pain...

But what about him?

He had been injured countless times, so did she think he wasn't in pain?

Wasn't it painful for him to know that she had already married someone else?

At this moment, when they met again, they were no longer young. Did it not hurt him?

“Then endure it!”

Bloodthirsty coldness flashed across his eyes.

He was torturing her and himself..

Chapter 458: It's So Beautiful I Want to Crush It

After a long, long time, this battle of mutual torture finally ended.

Chi Baoguang stood up coldly and lowered his head to put on his clothes. Lisa lay weakly. She looked at Chi Baoguang's back view with a painful and disappointed expression.

“Aren't you afraid that your husband will find out if you act like this with me today?” Chi Baoguang pretended to be cold.

After a long moment, Lisa said, “I divorced him long ago.”

Chi Baoguang paused and was stunned. He did not notice that his gaze had become gentler.

Lisa looked at the sunset glow that filled the sky. She looked at the gentle and moving lights, but her eyes were filled with despair. She asked in pain, “Why...”

They had finally reunited. Why did he treat her like this?

Her love and passion were completely hurt by the coldness and cruelty Chi Baoguang displayed.

The man who was wearing his shirt did not answer her, but he smiled sarcastically.

Why? Didn't she know?

When she did not hear his reply, Lisa propped herself up and sat up.

When she saw the crisscrossing scars on Chi Baoguang's back and waist and arms, she could no longer care about her heartache. Lisa slid off the table and endured the discomfort as she walked behind Chi Baoguang.

Lisa pressed her fingers gently against Chi Baoguang's back.

Chi Baoguang suddenly stopped putting on his clothes. He did not turn around to look at her. He looked down at his bare feet and thought: Will her heart ache when she sees his ugly scars?

When he did not hear Lisa's voice, Chi Baoguang realized that something was wrong and turned around.

When he turned around, Chi Baoguang saw Lisa with tears streaming down her face.

His Adam's apple moved, but he remained silent.

Lisa looked pained as she asked Chi Baoguang. "Tell me, what have you been through all these years? Where have you been?! Who did this?! Tell me!"

Chi Baoguang's eyes flashed with suspicion. He actually said, "You don't know?" His tone was filled with mockery and killing intent.

Lisa froze.

She subconsciously asked, "Why would I know?"

Chi Baoguang pointed at the scars on his chest and said, "My little Lisa, have you forgotten? My injuries are all thanks to you..."

Looking at the cruel smile on the man's lips, Lisa was actually a little afraid. Even her back turned cold. She was afraid but nervously asked Chi Baoguang, "What do you mean by that?"

"What do you mean?" Chi Baoguang sneered sarcastically. "Lisa, your memory is really bad."

"Wh-what?" Lisa was still confused.

Chi Baoguang said a few key words. "Thirty-five years ago. Letter. Australia." His eyes turned completely cold when he saw that Lisa was still acting. "Have you forgotten?"

Lisa looked into Chi Baoguang's cold eyes. "What letter?" she said blankly.

"What letter?" Chi Baoguang chuckled and his eyes turned red. He said, "It's a letter you wrote to me. A letter that asked me to die."

Lisa was stunned.

"I didn't write a letter to you!" Lisa retorted loudly. "I don't understand what you're talking about! What letter? Tell me clearly!"

"No?" Chi Baoguang's expression turned cold. The air around him seemed to have frozen, emitting a cold aura.

He looked down at Lisa's charming face and scolded her, "Don't you remember? You personally asked my brother to pass me a letter! You invited me to Australia and said that you were waiting for me there. You said that you had prepared a surprise for me!"

Seeing that Lisa's face had turned pale, Chi Baoguang asked sarcastically, "Why? You really don't remember?"

"Lisa, stop quibbling. That was your handwriting. I won't mistake it."

Lisa finally understood what the problem was.

She only said one sentence, "My ex-husband is Fang Pingjue."

All of a sudden, the air in the room froze.

The man who was still sneering suddenly froze. Gradually, he recovered from his shock and asked in disbelief, "Who is it?"

"Fang Pingjue."

The man staggered back a step, tripped over a small stool on the floor, and fell onto it. Lisa tried to grab him, but it was too late.

His waist hit the small stool. It was clearly very painful, but Chi Baoguang seemed to not feel any pain.

He fell to the ground and looked at Lisa, who appeared worried.

"He..."

His lips moved for a long time before he said in shock, "You married him! You had a child!" His whereabouts were unknown. His good brother had actually married the woman he loved!

Before Lisa could explain, Chi Baoguang laughed sarcastically.

“Sure!”

“Very good!”

He laughed until his tears flowed.

Lisa’s heart ached.

She squatted down beside him and hugged him tightly. “Baoguang, let me explain.”

Chi Baoguang did not listen. He raised his hand and slapped Lisa.

He was very strong and Lisa fainted from the slap.

Seeing that she had fainted from his slap, Chi Baoguang was stunned. The crazy hatred in his eyes was instantly replaced by panic.

He still loved her.

Even though she had once betrayed him, even though she had married his younger brother and had a child with Fang Pingjue, he still loved her.

Chi Baoguang hated himself for being too useless.

Lisa woke up again, thinking that Chi Baoguang had left.

She got out of bed and shook her groggy head. She stepped barefoot on the furry carpet and prepared to go downstairs.

She walked to the dressing mirror on the side wall and looked at it. She saw that the person in the reflection had slightly swollen cheeks that were a little red. What was more striking were the love marks on her body that could not even be covered by her clothes.

Lisa pulled on her dress and walked up the spiral staircase to the first floor.

The person who she thought that he had already left was actually busy in the kitchen. The heater in the house was turned on, and he wore a cotton shirt and navy blue pants. Those were the clothes Fang Yusheng had left here.

Looking at his back, Lisa thought she saw Fang Yusheng.

Chi Baoguang turned around when he heard a sound. When he saw Lisa, he subconsciously did not look at Lisa's face. Seeing that her face was still swollen, Chi Baoguang quickly looked away.

Chi Baoguang took a spoon and tasted the soup. Then, he said to Lisa, "I haven't cooked in more than thirty years. The taste is very unsatisfactory. Just make do with it." Two hours ago, the man who was still gloomy and could crush her with one hand at any time was now cooking for her in an apron.

Lisa walked to the dining table and sat down.

Chi Baoguang said alone in the kitchen, "I saw the photo album. That good-looking young man is your son?"

"Yes."

"He looks very good." Chi Baoguang put down his spoon and said softly, "I feel like crushing this good-looking person.."

Chapter 459: The Child Is Yours

Lisa was shocked.

After living in that place for so many years, Chi Baoguang was no longer the gentle and studious prodigy from back then. He had become a demon who killed people just like that.

Lisa changed the subject. "I thought you were gone."

"Why would I leave?" Chi Baoguang turned around, his dark eyes flashing with an unfathomable light. He said, "I'm not going anywhere while you're here." It was supposed to be a very sweet sentence, but Lisa felt a chill run down her spine.

That person added, "It's okay if you married Fang Pingjue. From now on, you're mine."

Seeing Lisa frown, he smiled again. He explained considerately, "I'll stay here with you. We'll stay here and not go anywhere. Let's not think about Fang Pingjue." When he said not to think about that person, his tone was a little cold.

Lisa was almost certain that if she dared to mention Fang Pingjue again, this person would go crazy.

During dinner, the atmosphere between the two of them was actually very harmonious.

Chi Baoguang was deliberately finding a common topic with Lisa.

Their common topics were all about when they were studying.

In the years they had been apart, what had happened between the two of them was a forbidden topic for them to talk about.



If they didn't talk about all these years, they could pretend that they were still in love and had never separated.

After the meal, Chi Baoguang threw the bowls into the dishwasher. He lowered his head and was putting the bowls away when his waist was suddenly hugged again. Chi Baoguang was stunned. He thought that after treating her like that, Lisa would not take the initiative to approach him.

He was in a good mood and relaxed.

"Baoguang, I really didn't write a letter to you. Believe me."

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang's eyes turned cold.

So this hug was candy from before she slapped him?

He played along with her act. "I believe you."

Upon hearing his words, Lisa felt uneasy.

"I mean it."

"Yes, I really believe you too."

Chi Baoguang turned around and took her hand away. He smiled gently and looked down at her slightly red face. His eyes flashed with pain. He touched her face gently and pitifully. "It hurts, doesn't it? I'm sorry. I was in a bad mood."

His gentle gaze and loving actions made Lisa happy.

"It doesn't hurt."

Even if it hurt, it was fine.

It was normal for Baoguang to be shocked when she found out that she and Fang Pingjue were married. She could convince herself not to care about this slap.

“Alright, go take a shower first. I’ll clean up the kitchen and come upstairs to accompany you.”

“...Okay.”

Lisa was wearing a long strapless dress that was like a willow. When she walked upstairs, her back appeared tall and especially charming. Lisa’s appearance was already very beautiful, but her temperament was even more outstanding than her appearance. Her figure was simple and elegant, and her face was exquisite and dignified like an orchid that grew in a secluded valley and was not inferior to others.

As if sensing something, Lisa suddenly turned around and caught his cold gaze.

However, that coldness only lasted for a moment before it quickly turned gentle and calm.

Lisa smiled and nodded at him. When she turned around, her smile was gone.

He was still acting!

Those gentle words were all fake!

Lisa took a shower and sat on the edge of the bed, staring into the depths of the woods with a lonely expression. After Chi Baoguang went upstairs, he went to take a shower first and hugged Lisa from the back. He was kissing her again. Lisa showed signs of resistance, but Chi Baoguang ignored it.

He continued to kiss her. Just as he was about to unbuckle Lisa’s dress belt, Lisa pushed him away.

“You’re rejecting me?” Chi Weiguang’s eyes turned cold.

Lisa stood up. She looked up at the late light and exhaled softly before saying, “Believe it or not, I didn’t write you a letter.”

Chi Baoguang deliberately did not mention this matter, but since Lisa had brought it up, he could no longer pretend that it did not exist. He also completely took off his disguise and looked at Lisa expressionlessly. After a long time, Chi Baoguang said in a hateful tone, “I recognize your handwriting. That’s definitely written by you.”

Lisa added, “Your brother used to borrow many of my notes.”

“Are you trying to say that my brother deliberately imitated your writing in order to trick me into going to Australia? So that he could marry you after I died?” Chi Baoguang’s gaze was mocking. He said, “That’s impossible. My brother wouldn’t do that. We grew up together. We’re good brothers. He wouldn’t harm me.”

Chi Baoguang had grown up in the Fang family and was indeed on good terms with Fang Pingjue. Lisa knew that he would not believe her empty words.

She added, “The child is not Fang Pingjue’s.”

“Oh?”

Chi Baoguang’s eyes turned cold. “Whose is it then?” Other than Fang Pingjue, had she been with another man?

“Yours.”

Chi Baoguang did not smile this time. He said, “Lisa, I haven’t seen you for more than thirty years. The once kind you have also learned to lie.”

“I’m not lying.”

Chi Baoguang’s gaze darkened.

He asked, “How old is your child?”

“33.”

He looked at Lisa angrily and questioned her, “When I left, it was 35 years ago. You told me that you gave birth to my child but my child is 33 years old this year. Could it be that your physique is extraordinary and you’ve been pregnant with him for more than two years?” Chi Baoguang was a little angry that she was teasing him with such a low-level joke.

Lisa said, “He’s the child I successfully gave birth to with the sperm you left in the sperm storage unit.”

Chi Baoguang’s expression turned serious.

He was silent for a moment before he spoke again. His voice was a little dangerous. “Lisa, do you know what will happen if you lie to me?” He was no longer the naive little genius who only knew how to conduct research in the research lab.

The current him was a villain who had lived on a cliff for more than thirty years without dying.

He had killed many people.

“Don’t give me hope and make me despair again. I’m afraid I won’t be able to withstand the ups and downs, especially if it has to do with you,” Chi Baoguang said. “I might kill you.”

Lisa sneered. “Then go do a paternity test. Just like your brother.”

“Pingjue did a paternity test?”

“Yes.”

Chi Baoguang’s heart was beating faster.

Fang Pingjue would never suspect the child’s relationship with him for no reason. He would definitely suspect something only if he had discovered something.

He suddenly said, “Pack your things. We’re going to China immediately.”

Lisa was stunned and did not follow Chi Baoguang.

“What are you waiting for?”

Chi Baoguang felt that she was too slow. He suddenly said, “Forget it, I’m not packing anymore. I’ll go back like this.”

Lisa only returned to her senses when she was stuffed into the car by Chi Baoguang.

Would Yusheng be frightened when his mother, who had been dead for more than ten years, suddenly appeared in front of him? Would he be so angry that he would point at her nose and scold her for cutting ties with her?

Also, was she going to see her son, daughter-in-law, and grandson like this?

Wearing a white strapless dress and slippers?

Chapter 460: You Have to Call Me Grandfather

When Fang Yusheng was still blind, he was especially vain. His aesthetic sense was very strange, and this could be seen from the way he kept messing with his hair. He had tried many hairstyles. Long hair, short hair, buzz cut, Buddhist-style pigtails, and current slicked-back hair... They were actually all signs of his love for beauty.

He inherited this from his mother.

What kind of person was Lisa?

She was actually a hot-tempered person, but she was very good at pretending. When she was still teaching in school, she would always dress fashionably and beautifully. She had even been selected by the entire school as the most fashionable teacher. When she went out to buy groceries, she had to dress beautifully.

Even when she was extremely angry at Fang Yusheng and chased him around with a frying pan, she had watched helplessly as he hid in the neighbor's house because she was still wearing his home clothes and was not beautiful enough to be seen in public. As for her, she resigned herself to fate and carried the frying pan home. After changing her clothes, she went to the neighbor's house to bring Fang Yusheng back.

In this world, Fang Yusheng rarely submitted to others. However, if his mother called him second, he would not dare to call himself first.

Hence, how could Lisa, who was so vain and mindful of her image, wear slippers to see her son and daughter-in-law?!

“No, I can’t go see my son and daughter-in-law like this. Who wears slippers to see their family?” Lisa quickly pushed open the car door and ran back to her room elegantly and anxiously under the stunned gaze of Chi Baoguang.

A moment later, she came downstairs.

She had taken off her dress and was wearing a black suit with a dark green double-breasted coat. Her hair was tied up and she looked otherworldly. As she got closer, her eyebrows became clearer under the light and the wrinkles at the corners of her eyes could be seen.

Time was not a butcher’s knife on her. It was a carving knife, meticulously carving charming traces on her face.

Chi Baoguang was a little mesmerized.

Lisa got into the passenger seat and said to Chi Baoguang, “Look, what else is wrong with me?”

Chi Baoguang shook his head. “Perfect.”

Upon hearing this, Lisa relaxed a little.

When they got on the plane, Chi Baoguang saw that Lisa was still very nervous. His eyes became colder.

Was she really lying that the child was not his?

Chi Baoguang was thinking about it when he heard Lisa say, "Actually, I should be a 'dead person' now."

"What do you mean?" Chi Baoguang did not understand what she meant.

Lisa said, "I don't know why, but a few years ago, there were always people who kept coming to look for me. They said that you left something for me. That thing should be very important. They even threatened to kill the child if I didn't give it to them. I..."

Lisa gritted her teeth and said apologetically, "In order to protect Yusheng, I could only pretend to be dead." This death lasted for 18 years.

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang narrowed his eyes. "Oh, then did you give it to them?"

Lisa shook her head. "I don't even know what they're looking for." She tilted her head at the late light, her eyes puzzled. "What are they looking for? Is the thing really with me?"



“Yeah.”

Lisa was stunned. “Where?”

Chi Baoguang shook his head and did not elaborate.

After getting off the plane, Chi Baoguang was actually a little nervous.

He actually had a child!

He rented a car and went to a hotel and put his things away. Thinking that he was about to see the child, Chi Baoguang called a clothing shop and asked them to send him a set of formal clothes to change into. Before he left to see Fang Yusheng, Chi Baoguang suddenly asked Lisa, “I gave you a necklace back then. Is it still there?”

Lisa thought about it before saying, “You gave me a dozen.”

“The green one.”

“That emerald necklace?” Lisa said. “It’s probably still there. When I faked my death, I didn’t leave anything behind. Everything was taken away by Yusheng. He’s a little money-grubber. He must still have kept such a precious thing.”

“Oh.”

Lisa was not stupid. With his reminder, she guessed the problem. “They want the emerald necklace?”

“No, it’s something inside.”

After Chi Baoguang answered her question, he turned to look out of the window.

She did not even know about the existence of that thing. In that case, the letter back then might not have been written by her. She didn’t even know about that thing. How could she betray him? Those who knew about his research and development project were all people he trusted the most.

One was Lisa, and the other was... Pingjue!

At the thought of what Lisa had said previously, Chi Baoguang’s heart wavered.

Would that sensible brother who had grown up with him really betray him?

Upon hearing this, Lisa wondered what was in the emerald necklace.

As they were deep in thought, they could vaguely see the words 'Dragon Harbor' in front of them...

—

The Fang family.

Qiao Jiusheng went to the shop to work, and Fang Yusheng was busy in his studio.

There was only Aunt Jin and the two little fellows in the front yard.

Auntie Jin was preparing lunch. Fang Zikai said that he wanted to eat celery stir-fried sausages, and Auntie Jin was washing the sausages. This was a rather gruesome job, but Fang Zikai was very keen to learn. He squatted beside Auntie Jin and asked her innocently, "Grandma Jin, why did you poke the sausages with a chopstick?"

"Because my fingers are short."

"Then why don't you use a needle to knit clothes?"

"The tip is too sharp. It will tear."

“...Oh.”

Fang Zikai looked at it for a while and smelled a pungent smell. He asked again, “Why are the pig’s intestines the color of pink?”

“Because... pigs are kind.”

Fang Zikai accepted this explanation. After a while, he asked again, “Why did the sun disappear?”

“Because the other side of the Earth also needs the sun.”

“Then, why does Daddy always hug and kiss Mommy?”

Auntie Jin explained with a dark expression, “Because... only people who love each other sincerely can’t help but want to kiss each other.”

“Oh, no wonder my brother refused to give me a goodnight kiss. So he doesn’t love me.” Fang Zikai was a little disappointed.

He sat on the small stool and thought of something. He asked again, "Then why does the seawater tide rise and fall? Anyway, it has to fall. It's better not to rise."

Aunt Jin did not know how to explain.

This question was too difficult.

At that moment, a deep, masculine voice sounded behind them. The man said, "That was so we could learn to say 'again.'"

Upon hearing the voice, Aunt Jin and Fang Zikai turned around at the same time.

In the house, Fang Zicheng was also alarmed. He jumped off the sofa and jogged out of the house. He leaned against the door and looked at the strangers in the courtyard.

Fang Zikai looked up at the person behind him.

He was not young anymore, but he was good-looking.

Fang Zikai thought: This person must have been very good-looking when he was young.

“Hello.” Fang Zikai nodded at him.

Chi Baoguang was stunned by the child’s actions. He came back to his senses and nodded at him.  
“Hello.”

Fang Zikai straightened up, his face cold. He looked at Chi Baoguang warily and pretended to be fierce.  
“Uncle, did you climb over the wall and enter?” They did not hear the doorbell.

Chi Baoguang, who had climbed over the wall and entered, said, “You have to call me Grandpa.”