

Ex's Brother 461

Chapter 461: Is This Your Lover?

Fang Zikai opened his mouth. Although it was not big enough to fit an egg, it was more than enough to fit a quail egg.

"You're my grandfather..." Fang Zikai muttered and sighed. "Then what about my grandfather from the Fang family? He was talking about Fang Pingjue."

Chi Weiguang's gaze was cold.

"He's garbage," he said.

Fang Zikai was stunned.

Aunt Jin, who was behind him, was also stunned.

He was his grandfather, and Fang Pingjue was trash...

This domineering answer stunned Fang Zikai, Auntie Jin, and Fang Zicheng, who was hiding behind the door.

Fang Zicheng quickly turned around and ran to Fang Yusheng's studio.

Qiao Jiusheng was carving a jade Buddha the size of a baby's fist in the private workroom on the top floor of the shop. This was a custom-made jade piece for a rich man. She had received a lot of money from him, so she naturally had to do something praiseworthy.

Qiao Jiusheng was carving the jade Buddha with her fingers when she heard someone running upstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng was not anxious when she heard that. She was still carving her jade piece with her head lowered.

The sales assistant did not dare to disturb her and waited at the side. When Qiao Jiusheng put down the carving knife herself and looked up at her, she said, "Boss, Mr. Fang called."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. "What did he say?"

"He asked you to go back for a while." After a slight pause, the saleslady added, "He sounded quite serious."

Fang Yusheng rarely was serious.

Upon hearing her words, Qiao Jiusheng quickly stood up and put the jade Buddha into the safe. She changed her clothes and left.

Qiao Jiusheng drove the Porsche Cayenne today. When she returned home, she remembered that Fang Zicheng had said that he wanted to eat Beijing Roast Duck this morning. She took a turn and went to the half acre flower field to buy an authentic Beijing Roast Duck before driving home. The car drove smoothly into Dragon Harbor and then into Mansion Number Nine.

Qiao Jiusheng stopped the car and walked into the house with the roasted duck.

She did not hear any sound when she reached the door. She wondered what happened.

She was about to open the door when it suddenly opened from the inside.

Qiao Jiusheng met Fang Yusheng and raised the roast duck in front of her. She said, "Let's eat roast duck this afternoon."

Fang Yusheng's expression darkened.

This displeasure was not directed at her.

Qiao Jiusheng tiptoed and saw his backview from his shoulder.

In the wide and elegant hall, there were two children sitting on the sofa and two adults. The children were naturally her children. As for the adults, it was hard to say which family they were from.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

“A guest?” She pushed Fang Yusheng into the house and did not notice how stiff Fang Yusheng’s body was.

The moment she entered the house, the two of them nodded at her at the same time.

The man on the left was wearing a gentleman’s three-piece black suit. His short black hair had a few strands of white hair. His facial features were especially outstanding. Just sitting there, he gave off an overbearing aura. If one were to judge from his figure, this man might be 40 years old.

However, there were traces of time at the corners of his eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng could not tell this person’s true age.

Her gaze landed on the woman beside the man.

What an elegant and beautiful woman. She was like a magnolia flower, noble and elegant.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the woman’s face.

The more she looked at it, the stranger her expression became.

Holy shit!

She seemed to have seen Fang Yusheng's mother who had grown old elegantly!

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly turned around and walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She leaned close to his ear and said, "Am I blind or did something strange happen? I think I saw my mother-in-law sitting there..."

Fang Yusheng said expressionlessly, "I'd rather you be blind."

In other words, that person was indeed his mother and her mother-in-law.

Qiao Jiusheng took a deep breath and turned to look at the woman.

She hesitated as she did not know how to address her.

Lisa was also a little nervous. She suddenly stood up and appeared very calm, but in fact, she hurriedly nodded and smiled at Qiao Jiusheng helplessly. Then, she said uneasily, "Hello, Ah Sheng. I'm Lisa, Yusheng's mother. You can call me Mom or Lisa."

Qiao Jiusheng thought: Perhaps I can call you Sister?

You're so good-looking and you look so young. I really can't bring myself to call you Mom.

Qiao Jiusheng strangely fell silent.

Just as Lisa was worried that Qiao Jiusheng would not be able to accept the fact that she was still alive, and just as Chi Baoguang thought that his daughter-in-law was neglecting his lover, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly raised the roasted duck in her hand and said, "It seems like this roasted duck is too small and not enough for us."

Lisa was stunned.

Chi Baoguang also raised his eyebrows in surprise.

Fang Yusheng sneered.

He snatched the roasted duck from Qiao Jiusheng's hand and weighed it in his hand. He said sarcastically, "Isn't there someone who is already dead? Why would someone who has ascended to immortality need to eat?" With that said, he looked coldly at the man who had not spoken since they met. He said, "Is this your lover?"

He was asking Lisa.

Lisa's eyelids twitched. What should she do? Her hands were fidgeting and it was as if she was going to kill this brat with a frying pan.

Chi Baoguang was stunned by the word lover.

This child's temper was not like his!

However, he was not like Fang Pingjue.

Fang Yusheng sneered and continued to mock Lisa. "You've been dead for a few years. You didn't even want to come to my dream once. Now that we suddenly met, you even brought a man with you." He threw the roasted duck on the coffee table and sat down in the armchair domineeringly.

He opened his hands and placed them lazily on the arm of the sofa.

Fang Yusheng raised his chin and looked at Lisa arrogantly. He asked, "Lisa, aren't you afraid that I'll smash your lover with a frying pan?"

Lisa finally could not help but tell Fang Yusheng loudly, "He's your father!"

"Oh, my father..." After saying that, the mocking smile on Fang Yusheng's face suddenly disappeared. He turned his head in shock and looked at the good-looking man as if he had seen a ghost." What did you say? "His mother, who had died many years ago, suddenly appeared in front of him. Not only that, she even brought her lover with her. He could forgive this.

But the lover she brought was his biological father!

Fang Yusheng could not accept it.

"If he's my father, then who is the man with the broken leg in the Fang family?" Fang Yusheng's tone was very dangerous. Qiao Jiusheng, who was standing beside him, also noticed it.

Lisa said, "That's your second uncle."

He was his real second uncle. This wasn't an insult.

Fang Yusheng's breathing was a little heavy.

He reexamined the man across from him. From what Lisa had said, he understood something. "Are you Chi Baoguang?"

Chi Baoguang nodded and said the first thing after they met. He said, "Let me draw a tube of your blood." He had to do a paternity test. This child's personality was too unlike his. He suspected that they weren't father and son.

Fang Yusheng understood what he meant and his suppressed anger suddenly erupted.

He picked up the roasted duck in front of him and threw it at Chi Baoguang.. "Get lost!"

Chapter 462: I'm the Bastard

The roasted duck in the bag hit Chi Baoguang's head.

Chi Baoguang was caught off guard. If he had been on guard, the roasted duck would not have been able to get close to him.

He froze for a moment before reaching out to pick up the greasy roasted duck between his legs. He stared at the roasted duck for a moment before looking up at Fang Yusheng for a while. Then, he tilted his head to look at Lisa and said with a fake smile, "Are you sure he's my child?"

If it was really his seed, it must be a mutant.

Lisa nodded awkwardly. "Yes."

Once again, he received an affirmative answer from Lisa. His gaze was indescribable.

He looked at the child again. The child was still angry, and his expression was a little ugly. The aura on his entire body was dangerous, and he was like a fire-breathing child that could spit fire at any time.

Chi Baoguang took a deep breath and told himself: I have to endure it!

When Chi Baoguang was sizing Fang Yusheng up, Fang Yusheng was also sizing him up.

It was one thing for Fang Yusheng not to like Fang Pingjue, but someone suddenly jumped out and told him that the father he had called for more than thirty years was not his biological father. This person who wanted to draw his blood for a paternity test was also claiming to be his father!

Fang Yusheng was angry and shocked.

A 33-year-old man, no matter how powerful or old he was, would always be a child in front of his father.

At this moment, this old child was a little hurt.

“Lisa, I’ll give you one minute to leave my house with your lover.” Fang Yusheng’s cold voice fell into Lisa’s ears. Lisa’s throat tightened and she found it difficult to breathe. No one understood her son’s temperament better than her.

She swore that if she was slow and did not leave for more than a minute, Fang Yusheng might chase her away with a frying pan.

Lisa quickly stood up and pulled Chi Guang along. As she did so, she said, “Boguang, let’s leave first and come back another day.”

Chi Baoguang sat on the sofa without moving, looking calm.

Lisa felt a headache and looked at Qiao Jiusheng awkwardly.

Qiao Jiusheng stood beside Fang Yusheng like a mother protecting her cubs. She spread her small wings and protected Fang Yusheng behind her. When she received Lisa’s pleading gaze, Qiao Jiusheng did not like it either. However, she understood that it was more important to send Lisa and Chi Baoguang away first.

She had no choice but to look at Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang was also looking at her. His eyes were cold, but if one looked closely, they could see the frustration in his eyes.

Actually, after saying that he wanted to draw Fang Yusheng’s blood, he regretted it.

Qiao Jiusheng said ruthlessly, “Sir, please leave first. If what you say is true, we will call you later.”

Chi Baoguang's lips moved as if he wanted to explain something.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression darkened, and her voice became cold. "Mr. Chi, please leave." These words were filled with the intention of chasing him out.

Chi Baoguang lowered his eyes slightly and weighed the pros and cons in his heart before standing up and walking out of the door with Lisa. When he walked to Fang Yusheng's side, Chi Baoguang's footsteps slowed down. He hesitated for a moment before saying softly to Fang Yusheng, "I... I'm sorry. I'm not good with words. Don't be angry."

With that, he did not dare to look at Fang Yusheng's expression. Together with Lisa, he lowered his head and strode out of the door. Before Lisa left, she stuffed a note into Qiao Jiusheng's hand. Qiao Jiusheng opened it and saw that it was a phone number.

Hearing their footsteps fade away, Fang Yusheng's tense back suddenly relaxed.

He lowered his head and looked at the ground, his eyes flickering.

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the arm of the sofa and hugged Fang Yusheng.

She wanted to comfort him, but she did not know what to say. She simply hugged him silently and accompanied him.

Fang Yusheng finally recovered from the shock.

His head rubbed against Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen, and his brown hair was gentle.

He looked up at Qiao Jiusheng with an innocent and weak gaze. "I... I'm the bastard." He was in pain. He said, "Fang Mu is his biological son, I'm not."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. "Yusheng."

“No wonder he hasn’t liked me since I was young. He must have seen through it long ago. No wonder he was still willing to hand the company to Fang Mu even though he knew that Fang Mu was ruthless. So that’s how it is...” Fang Yusheng smiled until his eyes were a little red. He muttered to himself, “When I first saw Fang Mu when I was 14 years old, I especially hated him. I felt that he was an illegitimate son, an unworthy thing. But I didn’t know that I was actually a bastard. I was even worse than an illegitimate son like him...”

“He’s still his son...”

Fang Yusheng was a person who rarely cried, but at this moment, this 33-year-old boy hugged Qiao Jiusheng and hid his head in her arms. His shoulders trembled slightly.

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart ached.

She could only say to Fang Yusheng over and over again, “You’re not a bastard. Even if you’re not Fang Pingjue’s child, you’re still Lisa’s treasure. So many people love you. How can you be a bastard?”

Fang Yusheng’s muffled voice came from Qiao Jiusheng’s arms. He said, “I’m not her treasure. She pretended to be dead for more than ten years. If she really had a son like me, why wouldn’t she come and see me?” He was blind, chased by killers, got married and had sons...

She had never appeared when such significant things happened to him.

How was he her treasure!

Qiao Jiusheng did not know what to say. When she thought about how Fang Yusheng had been alone all these years and had experienced so much, and how his mother was still alive but refused to show up, her eyes actually started to turn red.

Aunt Jin stood blankly under the door frame between the hall and the courtyard behind her. Her heart was also a little uncomfortable. The two little fellows stood in front of the window beside the television and looked at their parents hugging each other on the sofa. There was no smile on their faces.

They were still young. Even though they were still very ignorant, Fang Zikai could still feel his father's sadness. On the other hand, Fang Zicheng's expression was calm and he did not understand why his father was crying.

Fang Zikai tugged at Fang Zicheng's hand.

"What?" Fang Zicheng asked Fang Zikai softly. He did not understand why he lowered his voice.

Fang Zikai said, "At this time, we should give Daddy a loving hug."

However, Fang Zicheng, who was cold to relationships and could not understand feelings, did not understand why he wanted to give his father a hug.

Fang Zikai said, "If we cry from a fall, won't Dad hug us? Dad is crying now. It must be very painful. We should hug him." With that, he took his brother's hand and walked to the sofa.

They were still too young and could not reach Fang Yusheng's waist.

Hence, Fang Zikai took a step back and hugged Fang Yusheng's left leg.

Seeing Fang Zicheng watching from the side, Fang Zikai quickly kicked his leg and said softly, "Hug his right leg."

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment before hugging his father's right leg expressionlessly.

Chapter 463: I Still Have You

The moment they walked out of the Fang family home, Lisa walked in front with her head lowered, unwilling to give the man behind her an extra look. She completely treated him as air.

Chi Baoguang felt that he was in the wrong. His eyes flashed as he followed behind Lisa. He did not even have the courage to talk to her.

Finally, they walked out of Dragon Harbor.

The two of them turned left and went to the main road.

Just as she reached the base of a tree, Lisa suddenly turned around. She looked at Chi Baoguang with a sullen expression. "Are you happy now?" She said sarcastically.

Chi Baoguang was expressionless, but he was actually very embarrassed.

He did not speak and just stood in front of Lisa. He looked down and did not make a sound no matter how Lisa scolded him.

Lisa was a little angry at him. Her English and Chinese were mixed together as she scolded Chi Baoguang.

The general idea was—

"Yusheng is very narrow-minded. You've offended him this time. Even if you're his biological father, don't think that he will give you any face in the future. Also, not only did you offend Yusheng, you also offended your daughter-in-law. During the holidays in the future, if your daughter-in-law is there with Yusheng, you can forget about seeing your son. Also, your two grandsons probably have something against you now. You've successfully offended the entire family the moment you appeared..."

Chi Baoguang listened quietly. After hearing that, he said expressionlessly, "I still have you."

Lisa was furious.

The noon sun was warm and charming.

Line shined through the irregular gaps in the leaves and fell on Lisa and Chi Guang. Chi Guang looked at Lisa, who had a gloomy face in the sunlight, and said again, "Even if they don't want to see me, I still have you."

He held her hand as if his heart was really so strong that he had nothing to worry about. "It's enough if I have you."

Lisa Watson. That name was his motivation and the reason he had gritted his teeth and endured for 35 years at the cliff.

He said, "It doesn't matter if the child doesn't want me. It doesn't matter if my grandsons don't want me. It doesn't matter. I only want you." He stepped closer and scooped Lisa into his arms. He pressed her head down and murmured almost reverently, "You didn't betray me. You still love me. You still belong to me."

"This is more important than anything."

Lisa, who had been furious just a moment ago, felt so sad that she wanted to cry when she heard his sincere confession.

"Baoguang..."

Lisa hugged Chi Baoguang's waist tightly.

She rubbed her cheek on Chi Boguang's shoulder before saying, "I love you..." She had always loved him, and it had never changed.

After he had experienced the dark years and stepped over countless bloody corpses, 35 years after she had become someone else's wife and was no longer in her prime, they had finally entered each other's hearts again.

The family ate lifelessly during lunch.

Fang Yusheng barely touched his chopsticks. Qiao Jiusheng took care of the two little fellows and ate. She drank two spoonfuls of soup and was full.

“Eat more.” Fang Yusheng picked up his chopsticks and gave Qiao Jiusheng some food.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. “If you don’t eat, I’m not in the mood to eat either.”

Fang Yusheng held his chopsticks and pondered for a moment before putting Qiao Jiusheng’s chopsticks down. He picked up his chopsticks, picked up a few vegetables, and lowered his head to eat slowly. Actually, he could not taste the food. When he ate it, it tasted like wax. When he swallowed it, his stomach felt terrible.

Seeing that he was starting to eat again, Qiao Jiusheng picked up her chopsticks and ate as well.

Fang Yusheng watched Qiao Jiusheng eat a bowl of rice before putting down his chopsticks.

“I feel terrible,” Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him worriedly and asked, “What can I do to make you happy?”

Fang Yusheng rang for a while before saying, “Yes.”

“Hm?”

He said, “Accompany me to the bank to collect some money.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not understand what taking money had to do with his mood, but she still nodded.

They went to the China Bank in Binjiang City. As they did not have an early appointment, they could only withdraw 200,000 yuan at most. He directly took 200,000 yuan.

Fang Yusheng placed the bag with the money casually on the backseat of the car and drove the car to a small supermarket. He brought Qiao Jiusheng into the supermarket and asked her, "Do you want a lollipop?"

"Sure."

He grabbed a bag of lollipops in passing, a few packets of seaweed, a few chicken feet, a braised egg, as well as a box of small biscuits. Finally, he went to the drinks section and took some yogurt.

"Why did you buy so many snacks?" This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng eating snacks.

Fang Yusheng said, "To eat."

After paying the bill, he drove Qiao Jiusheng out of Binjiang City.

Qiao Jiusheng realized that this road led to the countryside, so she asked him, "Are we going to the countryside?"

"No, we're going to the northern slope."

"To watch the sunset?"

"Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'm wearing high heels."

"There are flat shoes in the car."

“...Alright.”

The car stopped at the foot of the mountain. When she arrived, she realized that there was not a single car at the foot of the mountain. It was probably because the weather was cold, and not many people liked to climb the mountain at this time. Qiao Jiusheng took off her high heels and changed into sports shoes. She tied her shoelaces and looked up to see Fang Yusheng carrying his things with both hands.

He carried a snack shopping bag in his left hand and the handbag with cash in his right.

She was a little surprised and asked directly, “Why did you bring the money? Are you afraid that our car would be stolen?”

Fang Yusheng did not explain and turned to walk up the mountain.

Qiao Jiusheng took the initiative to help him carry his bag of snacks and the two of them climbed to the top of the mountain.

When they arrived at the peak of the mountain, the sun had already reached the west. It would set in half an hour at most.

The two of them found two clean rocks and sat down. Fang Yusheng took out his snacks and collapsed on the flat ground between him and Qiao Jiusheng. “Eat, I’ll treat you to a meal.” His tone was especially heroic, as if he was treating someone to a feast.

Qiao Jiusheng tore a lollipop and put it in her mouth.

Fang Yusheng stared at her mouth as she ate the lollipop. It was unknown what he was thinking, but his eyes were burning.

Qiao Jiusheng did not see that as she was helping Fang Yusheng pick a lollipop.

“For you.”

Fang Yusheng opened it. It tasted like lemon.

He opened his mouth.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and scolded him with a smile. “You’re spoiling me!” With that said, she still lowered her head to tear open the wrapping paper and threw the lollipop into Fang Yusheng’s mouth. Fang Yusheng licked the candy with the tip of his tongue. It was sour and sweet. He suddenly gave Qiao Jiusheng a charming smile.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but take a few more glances. She lowered her head to continue looking for snacks when she heard the man opposite her say, “You’re the only one who spoils me.”

Her heart tightened as she looked up at him.

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and opened his wallet, not noticing Qiao Jiusheng’s pitiful gaze.

Fang Yusheng crossed his legs and pushed all the snacks in front of him to Qiao Jiusheng. He said, “The sun is going down.”

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and saw that the sun was really setting.

She said, “How beautiful.”

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, “Yes, it looks like duck egg yolks..”

Chapter 464: Counting Money In The Twilight

Qiao Jiusheng mocked him. "You must have written very poorly in your previous exams."

Fang Yusheng said, "I studied in England. Our essays there are not as perverted as yours."

Qiao Jiusheng recalled the time when she was studying and writing essays. She had come up with random things. "At that time, our essays needed 8,000 words. How could we write so many words? I remember that we had an essay that required us to write 1200 words about our mothers."

She smiled and said, "I finished it in a sentence."

"How did you write it?"

"My mother was very beautiful and had a fierce temper. Her legs were very white when she wore a dress, and she was very strong when she hit people."

Fang Yusheng waited but did not hear anything else. He finally looked at her. "Are you done?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "There's another sentence."

"Hm?"

"I love my mother."

Fang Yusheng was silent for a while, his expression complicated.

After the two of them ended their conversation, they looked up at the sunset in the west. The sun, which was as yellow as a goose egg, was getting lower and lower, and the scenery was getting more and more beautiful. Qiao Jiusheng was hesitating if she should take a photo to prove that she had come to the Northern Field Slope when she heard the sound of the zipper opening.

She turned around and lowered her head. She saw Fang Yusheng pick up his leather bag and pour out all the money inside.

In an instant, pink bills with Grandpa Mao's face filled Qiao Jiusheng's vision.

Qiao Jiusheng could not look away.

So what if the sunset was beautiful? It was still not as beautiful as Grandpa Mao.

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm in a bad mood." Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's puzzled expression, he explained, "I'll feel better watching the sunset and counting money."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng picked up a stack of brand new yuan.

He weighed it in his hand and said, "In this world, we're afraid of our weights being too heavy and our wallets being too light." Fang Yusheng touched the pink notes lovingly. His eyes were really gentle. He really loved money. Money could make him happy.

Qiao Jiusheng felt a chill down her spine when she saw his gaze on the money.

Fang Yusheng looked up from the money and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "In this world, you're the best-looking person. The person who is on the dollar bills is the second best-looking."

Qiao Jiusheng held her forehead with her hand, feeling a little tired.

"You can count the money. I'll watch the sunset."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and faced the sunset, sitting side by side with Fang Yusheng.

The sun gradually set. Beside her ears was the sound of Fang Yusheng counting the money, as well as his chanting that sounded like a curse.

He quickly counted 200,000 yuan.

At this moment, the sun had yet to completely sink.

Fang Yusheng looked up at the sunset and said, "I'll count again."

He still felt terrible.

Even counting money could not calm his sadness.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze shifted away from the horizon where the sun was setting in the distance. She lowered her head and looked at Fang Yusheng, who was counting money. She could not help but shout, "Yusheng, if you're really feeling unwell, call and ask them. Don't hold it in. I'll be worried if you continue like this."

Fang Yusheng stopped.

He turned his head to look at Qiao Jiusheng. His deep and beautiful green eyes actually became weak and timid at this moment. He said softly, "I'm... a little afraid."

"What are you afraid of?"

"I was afraid her explanation would disappoint me."

“If you don’t ask, how do you know?” Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng’s hand. She looked at him encouragingly and said to him, “Yusheng, call Lisa and ask. Why did she abandon you and pretend to be dead? Why did she hide all these years? Why is Chi Baoguang your father?”

Fang Yusheng could see genuine concern and encouragement in Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes.

He fell silent.

“Yusheng, don’t be afraid. No matter how bad the outcome is, it won’t be worse than it is now.” With that said, Qiao Jiusheng took out a ball of paper from her pocket and handed it to Fang Yusheng. She said, “Lisa left this for me before she left.”

Fang Yusheng opened the note and saw a landline number.

He suddenly stood up, and his eyes became fearless. “You’re right. No matter how bad it is, it won’t be worse than now.” Even if she abandoned him, she was still alive, and this was something worth being happy about.

Fang Yusheng took out his phone from his pocket and dialed Lisa’s number without hesitation.

The call was picked up almost immediately.

No one spoke on the other end.

Strangely, Fang Yusheng knew who was answering the call.

“Where’s Lisa?” he asked.

Chi Baoguang said, “It’s Mom.”

“Lisa,” Fang Yusheng said. “We’ve always called each other by name.”

Chi Baoguang's voice was cold and hard as he corrected him. "This is China. Don't be like a foreigner. Call her Mom."

Fang Yusheng held his forehead and said, "Give Lisa the phone or I'll hang up."

"Call her Mom." Chi Baoguang was especially persistent and seemed a little stubborn.

Fang Yusheng had been domineering for more than thirty years. Today, he finally met his match.

He had to take the initiative to step back. "Give my mother my phone."

"Yes." Chi Baoguang put down the phone. He did not hang up and went to call Lisa.

After a while, Lisa answered the phone.

"Yusheng?" Lisa called his name carefully.

Fang Yusheng was silent for a moment before saying mockingly, "You still know that my name is Yusheng."

Lisa was about to say something when she heard Fang Yusheng say, "You brought me to this world. You gave me this name. Since you brought me to this world, why did you abandon me?"

On the other end, Lisa fell silent as well.

Without hearing her speak, Fang Yusheng thought that she was looking for an excuse to avoid him.

He looked down at the steep slope below him. Suddenly he said, "I'm on the northern slope. It's pretty steep here, Mom. Think about it before you answer."

Behind her, Qiao Jiusheng heard this and looked up at Fang Yusheng, who was holding a lollipop. She looked a little surprised but found it funny. What was this? A threat?

Lisa was shocked by these words.

She seemed to be afraid that Fang Yusheng would take things too hard and said, "Yusheng, my child, Mom had no choice. During that period of time when you went to America to study, there were always people who came to find trouble with me and wanted something from me. They weren't like ordinary people. They even threatened to kill you if I didn't hand over the thing."

"Do you remember? When you were studying in America, you went out for a gathering with your friend one night. You said that there was an explosion in the restaurant where you were eating. You almost..." Lisa covered her mouth with her hand, and her eyes widened. She took a deep breath and tried to calm her heart before saying, "I initially thought that it was an accident, but the next day, those people sent a video. It was the scene of you escaping from the restaurant. "

"Yusheng, they're really not threatening me. That was a tragedy they deliberately created to kill you."

"I really had no choice. I could only fake my death.."

Chapter 465 - It's Fine If Dad Is The Same

After hearing Lisa's words, Fang Yusheng fell silent for a long time.

Fang Yusheng never thought that the truth would be like this.

He had never thought that Lisa had suffered so much panic and fear in a place where he could not see her.

This woman had always loved him.

Her abandonment was another form of protection.

Fang Yusheng's chest, which was originally as heavy as a rock, suddenly heaved a sigh of relief.

He smiled and said, "Ah Sheng wants to see you guys. Come over tomorrow night."

Lisa was surprised.

She asked hesitantly, "Then your father..."

"You're going to bring him to draw my blood?" Fang Yusheng was unhappy.

Lisa felt awkward.

Beside him, Chi Baoguang also heard this. He touched his nose, his eyes darting around anxiously

After hanging up the phone, Fang Yusheng turned around. When he met Qiao Jiusheng's faint smile, he felt a little uncomfortable. His eyes drifted around. One moment, he was looking at the tree, the other moment, he was looking at the grass. The next moment, he was looking at the pile of money on the ground. This expression was 90% similar to the expression of him hiding in the hotel.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him with a smile, "I want to see them?"

Fang Yusheng did not blink and changed his words. "It was a slip of the tongue. I wanted to say that Quiet Fang and Cheng Cheng wanted to see them."

"I don't believe you."

Qiao Jiusheng sorted all the money on the ground and put it in the bag. As she packed it, she said, "Fortunately, there are only the two of us on this mountain today. If there were other people, our lives would be in danger with your money."

Fang Yusheng squatted down and packed the money with her.

After they got down the mountain, the two of them returned home and were hugged by Fang Zikai.

He was especially smart and hugged both their thighs with one hand. The little fellow looked up with a lonely expression. He asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, where did you guys go to have fun? Why didn't you bring me and my brother along?" It was fine if you didn't bring my brother along, but at least bring me along.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his hair and said casually, "I went hiking. I was afraid that it would tire you guys, so I didn't bring you along."

Fang Zikai did not believe his explanation.

His small eyes shifted and he saw the shopping bag with snacks in Qiao Jiusheng's hand.

He quickly snatched the bag away and opened it as he ran. When he saw the lollipop, he shouted at Fang Zicheng, who was playing with the turtles in the courtyard from afar, "Brother! Brother! Let's eat the lollipops!"

Fang Zicheng sat on a big warm stone and looked at the turtle slowly crawling away in the ditch. He took a lollipop and ate it. Fang Zikai held the lollipop in his mouth and ran to the small bridge above the ditch. He leaned against the bridge and looked at the turtle that was getting closer and closer.

He suddenly asked Fang Zicheng, "Brother, can I stick the lollipop stick into the turtle's nose?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it and asked, "Can I throw you into the rubbish bin outside the district?"

Fang Zikai quickly shook his head and escaped.

Fang Zicheng stood up slowly and turned around to see Qiao Jiusheng standing behind him. He called out to his mother calmly. Qiao Jiusheng looked down at him and asked Fang Zicheng, "Cheng Cheng, after the New Year, your father and I plan to send you and your brother to kindergarten. Do you think that's okay?"

Fang Zicheng only asked one question. "I'm not in the same class as him, right?" He felt that if they were still in the same class, every day would definitely be very annoying.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed. She said, "Yes, you guys will be in the same class in kindergarten. You can consider separating in primary school."

"Alright then."

He should study since he had grown up. Fang Zicheng did not think that there was any problem.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved.

She hoped that after studying and knowing more children, Cheng Cheng's emotional disorders would improve.

Fang Zicheng suddenly asked her, "Is that person really our grandfather?"

"Uh..." She thought about it and decided to tell the truth. "He might be."

"Then what about our grandfather in the main building?"

Qiao Jiusheng could not answer.

Fang Zicheng said, "Forget it. Anyway, as long as Dad is still the same, it's fine."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly covered Fang Zicheng's mouth and promised hurriedly, "Don't worry, your father will always be your father."

"That's good."

After Fang Zicheng finished looking at the turtle, he had to go to the horse farm at the back to look at his pony. He ran out of the courtyard, passed through the house at the back, and ran to the horse farm.

Qiao Jiusheng had just heaved a sigh of relief when she muttered, "This brat." She turned her body and bumped into a sturdy chest. Qiao Jiusheng's nose turned sour. She rubbed her nose and looked up. She saw that Fang Yusheng's good-looking face looked deep in thought.

"How long have you been here?" Qiao Jiusheng was a little puzzled.

Fang Yusheng said, "Ever since Cheng Cheng said that as long as Dad is still the same."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed. "Children are talking nonsense."

"Ha..." Fang Yusheng thought that if he wasn't Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng's father, his heart would have turned cold. He wanted to kill someone. He thought of something and suddenly said, "It's not Dad's fault... Fang Pingjue doesn't like me like that. If it were me, I would be considered kind if I didn't kill this irksome bastard son. "

Qiao Jiusheng could tell that he was mocking himself.

She suddenly remembered what Fang Mu had said to her a few years ago.

He said that birth was not something he could choose. If possible, he also wanted to be a legitimate child.

Qiao Jiusheng sighed.

"What are you thinking about?" Fang Yusheng could sense that she was distracted.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. "Nothing." She was afraid that Fang Yusheng would go astray like Fang Mu, so she quickly said to him, "Yusheng, no matter what your identity is or whose child you are, your birth is not your fault."

"Don't let your thoughts run wild." Often, overthinking was the culprit.

Fang Yusheng seemed to have thought of something, and his eyes were cold.

"Ah Sheng, I indirectly killed that person's son. What do you think?" Fang Yusheng did not smile, but his expression was still natural. Even his tone was calm and indifferent.

However, Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to answer this question.

She knew that since Fang Yusheng would ask this question, he must be concerned. Perhaps, ever since he knew her real identity, he had been thinking about the grudges between him and Fang Mu. Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said seriously, "It's a fact that you're not Fang Pingjue's biological son. But it's also a fact that Fang Mu tried to kill you time and time again."

However, Fang Yusheng said, "I am not a biological son, but I look down on Fang Mu. When I was young, I always thought that he was an illegitimate son who could not see the light. Now that I think about it, I'm the one who can't see the light the most." Fang Yusheng smiled slightly, but the smile did not reach his eyes. "Ah Sheng, do you think that it was unfair for Fang Mu?"

In the end, what he really wanted to ask was actually the last sentence!

Chapter 466 - Regret After A Fight

Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry.

His enemy had passed away, so what was the point of bringing this up?

Besides, was it really such a deep sin for Fang Mu to be with Qiao Jiusheng? No, in fact, other than not recognizing her, Fang Mu had never done anything unforgivable to her. The person who really had a blood feud with Fang Mu was Fang Yusheng.

The person who had a blood feud with her was Qiao Jiuyin.

Now that Fang Yusheng refused to let go of Fang Mu, Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry.

Qiao Jiusheng was rarely angry. Most of the time, she was smiling mischievously. However, today, her face was completely cold. When she was angry, it actually made Fang Yusheng's heart jump.

Qiao Jiusheng sneered and asked Fang Yusheng one question after another. "What do you want to hear me say? Say that I still have feelings for Fang Mu? Say that I'm thinking about him all the time? Say that after knowing that you're not Fang Pingjue's biological son, I started to feel unfair for Fang Mu and feel sorry for him? Should I say I miss him? Do you still want to ask if I still love him?"

Her questions made Fang Yusheng look helpless.

He knew that he had asked the wrong question.

He wanted to defend himself, but he saw a bright smile on Qiao Jiusheng's face. She said, "Yes, I still love him! I love him until my dreams are filled with him! I don't just love him, I hate you too!"

"Ah Sheng..."

"Yes, I hate you! I hate that you're lawless. I hate that you ignore the law! Since the judge sentenced him to fifty years in prison, let him go to jail. Why did you instigate Cheng Ke to kill him? Cheng Ke should be the one to die, right? He sexually assaulted children. Such a person is a bastard who has committed a heinous crime!" Qiao Jiusheng's last words were sincere.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng's expression was getting uglier and uglier. She felt uncomfortable, but she was still angry. As if she was torturing herself, she said, "Oh, right, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai are not your sons either. They are the fruit of my and Brother Mu's love! How is it? Now that you know the truth, are you heartbroken?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless from her sharp tongue and aggressiveness.

Seeing that he was silent with a sullen expression, Qiao Jiusheng refused to give in.

"Ah Sheng, you're talking in a fit of anger."

"No, I'm telling the truth."

"Ah Sheng, it's not too late to apologize now."

Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "Why should I apologize!" She frowned and said, "Who cares?" Then, she turned around and ran.

Fang Yu was so angry that he could not stand straight.

He held onto the crabapple tree beside him and took deep breaths.

Auntie Jin ran over anxiously. Although she was very fat, she ran very quickly. She pulled Fang Yusheng's sleeve and said to him, "Young Master Yusheng, did you fight with Madam? Madam left in that sports car just now."

Her face was filled with worry. She said, "I think Madam is very angry. The car is driving very quickly. Don't let an accident happen."

When Fang Yusheng heard the word 'accident', his heart skipped a beat.

Actually, he regretted his words the moment he said them.

He also knew that he was being unreasonable, but there was no time for people not to let their thoughts run wild. Fang Yusheng quickly took his car keys and turned on his phone to look for Qiao Jiusheng's location. In the end, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have been prepared for this and did not reveal her location.

Fang Yusheng frowned. As he walked to the garage, he called Wei Xin.

In the end, Wei Xin said that she had gone to Switzerland.

She called Beauty Wu and said that Qiao Jiusheng did not go to their place. Qiao Jiusheng had many friends in Binjiang City, but only Wei Xin, Beauty Wu, and a few others had a good relationship with her. The other socialites were only acquaintances to her.

Fang Yusheng drove aimlessly around the city.

He kept driving until it was dark.

The lanterns were lit, and the city became even more lively.

The people in his home had called to urge them to go back for dinner. Fang Yusheng could not bring himself to go back without finding Qiao Jiusheng. He searched the city for a long time but could not find Qiao Jiusheng. He got out of the car and sat down on a park bench by the river bank.

He looked at the rippling Binjiang River in confusion.

It turned out that there were times when he did not understand Qiao Jiusheng.

She left home angrily, but he actually could not guess where she went. Fang Yusheng was a little defeated. He broke a tree branch and threw it into the Binjiang River. He saw the tree branch floating on the water.

At this moment, someone tugged at his sleeve.

He thought that it was Qiao Jiusheng and turned around in surprise. He saw a security auntie in a night suit.

The auntie pointed at the tree branch that was shorter by her side and said to Fang Yusheng, "Sir, the fine is 50 yuan for messing up the flowers and trees." As she spoke, she used a pen to fill in a ticket. Binjiang City's green plants were regulated well all thanks to this group of aunties and uncles.

Fang Yusheng took out 50 yuan and paid the fine.

He walked out of the park with a gloomy expression and vowed never to come here again.

Fang Yusheng did not plan to go back until he found Qiao Jiusheng.

He drove his car aimlessly again. In the end, his car stopped at a quiet nursing home. He only came to the nursing home with the intention of giving it a try. After all, in his previous life, this place was where Qiao Jiusheng had lived for more than ten years.

To his surprise, Qiao Jiusheng was really here.

She was wearing a chef's hat and making cookies for the elderly.

Qiao Jiusheng's baking skills were not good, and the cookies were very dry.

She was surrounded by a group of lonely old people. She did not know what the old man was saying to her, but Qiao Jiusheng smiled gently. Fang Yusheng looked at her and suddenly recalled the scene in his previous life when he drove to the quiet nursing home to see her.

She sat under the tree with Wei Shuyi, wearing a hat. She didn't know what Wei Shuyi had told her, but she also had a smile on her sallow face.

Qiao Jiusheng stayed in the canteen for a long time.

When she came out, it was almost nine o'clock.

She took off her clothes and hat in the kitchen and put on her own clothes. The moment she walked out of the canteen hall, she saw Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was squatting under the banyan tree in the nursing home, looking up at her anxiously. Seeing her come out, he was about to get up when he squatted down again.

Qiao Jiusheng originally did not plan to pay attention to him, but when she saw him grimace and hiss, she could not bear to.

"What's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng said, "My legs are numb from squatting. I can't get up."

"Oh."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and turned to leave.

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and stood up. He hugged his left and right legs and followed behind slowly.

Qiao Jiusheng got into her sports car and Fang Yusheng jumped in shamelessly.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Get off!"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No.." With that, he quickly held Qiao Jiusheng's car seat with his left hand, looking like he would never get out of the car.

Chapter 467 - Sister Sheng, You're Ruthless

Upon seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng was furious and sneered.

"You were the one who wanted to follow me." After starting the car, Qiao Jiusheng drove Fang Yusheng away, leaving the Cayenne that Fang Yusheng drove over to be touched repeatedly by the elderly in the nursing home.

Fang Yusheng thought that they were going home, but Qiao Jiusheng parked the car in front of a... boxing club.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised.

"What are we doing here?"

Qiao Jiusheng only smiled and did not speak. She walked in without looking back. Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment and could only follow slowly.

There were many guests at night in the club. Qiao Jiusheng greeted the boss in a familiar manner and entered a private room.

Qiao Jiusheng entered the changing room without caring about Fang Yusheng.

A few minutes later, she came out and had already changed.

She was wearing a black boxing outfit with a pinkish purple collar. Inside the black fabric was her snow-white skin. Qiao Jiusheng's hair was tied up high, and her feet were bare. Under her loose sports shorts, her legs were extremely fair.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng was still in the mood to admire her beautiful legs. He did not realize that danger was approaching.

Two small black things suddenly appeared in his vision.

Fang Yusheng subconsciously opened his arms and caught what Qiao Jiusheng had thrown at him. He looked down and saw a pair of blue boxing gloves. Fang Yusheng hugged the gloves and looked up at Qiao Jiusheng, seeing that she was wearing a black boxing glove on her hand.

She slowly put on her gloves. Qiao Jiusheng raised her chin slightly, her gaze arrogant. She looked at Fang Yusheng and said in a provocative tone, "Let's have a match?" Her eyes flickered with eagerness.

Fang Yusheng was a little hesitant. "I'm afraid that I won't hold back and hurt you." He felt that Qiao Jiusheng looked too small and was afraid that he would punch her until she cried.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue in confusion.

She walked to the side of the punching bag and jumped nimbly. She shook her hands and feet, and without saying a word, she quickly kicked with her right leg. Fang Yusheng saw her bare feet kicking the sand bag and almost knocking it over!

Sister Sheng was ruthless and did not talk much.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

At that moment, Fang Yusheng's beautiful face was colorful and exciting.

He asked weakly, "Is it too late to regret now?"

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and asked, "What do you think?"

The woman opposite him smiled brightly, but Fang Yusheng could not appreciate her malicious smile.

Fang Yusheng swallowed his saliva in resignation before slowly putting on his gloves. Before he went into the ring, he suddenly asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Do you have a face mask?"

"Are you a man?" Qiao Jiusheng despised his vanity,

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm just afraid that there will be traces on my face. If my mother sees them tomorrow night, she won't have a good impression of you..."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

This person had clearly angered her to death a few hours ago. A casual sentence could always warm her heart. Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned cold. "Don't think that you can avoid a beating just by saying that!"

Fang Yusheng sighed. "Sigh, you've exposed my emotional ruse."

"Cut the crap."

"Fine."

Fang Yusheng put on the boxing gloves and said as he put them on, "Me? I'm actually quite good."

Qiao Jiusheng did not believe it.

Ever since she was young, Qiao Jiuyin had been interested in music, chess, calligraphy, baking, cooking, and ladylike etiquette. However, Qiao Jiusheng loved fencing, riding, boxing, and Taekwondo. Her boxing skills were quite good. In her opinion, Fang Yu looked weak and should be easy to clean up.

Hence, she did not believe Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was a little vexed when he saw that she did not believe him.

He said, "When we fight, I usually don't show mercy to my enemies." After fighting Sister Yan Yu countless times, Fang Yusheng had learned a lesson. If he showed mercy to his enemies, he would be making himself suffer.

Qiao Jiusheng also said, "Just nice, me too."

"...Alright."

Fang Yusheng took off his shoes and put on a headgear that covered his face. He walked into the venue.

Qiao Jiusheng also put on the headgear

After wearing the headgear, her already small face became even smaller.

But there was a cruel smile on this small woman's face.

The two of them watched each other as they started to warm up. Before Fang Yusheng could finish warming up, Qiao Jiusheng quickly threw a punch at his abdomen. When she threw the punch, she noticed that she could not hurt Fang Yusheng's stomach. The moment she attacked, Fang Yusheng realized.

According to the wind from her punches and the direction of her usual strength, the weak spot should be his stomach. However, she punched his abdomen.

Fang Yusheng took a punch, but his eyes warmed.

She said that she would not show mercy...

Little liar!

Fang Yusheng chuckled and suddenly changed his attacking method. He grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder and pressed her to the ground.

"Roar!"

Qiao Jiusheng screamed in pain.

She was pressed to the ground by Fang Yusheng and was furious.

"You're cheating!" Qiao Jiusheng scolded him angrily. "This is not boxing!"

Fang Yusheng said, "I didn't say I wanted to compete in boxing with you. In a battle, as long as I can win against the other party, I don't care what move he uses."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She wanted to push Fang Yusheng away, but Fang Yusheng was like a heavy iron block that Qiao Jiusheng could not shake.

She shouted, "Let go of me, let's do it again!"

"Sure."

Fang Yusheng actually let go of Qiao Jiusheng generously.

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and rubbed her shoulders before taking off her boxing gloves.

Fang Yusheng also took off his entire set. Qiao Jiusheng shouted, "Be careful of your crotch!" She shouted for Fang Yusheng to be careful of his crotch, but her right leg quickly went straight for Fang Yusheng's head.

Miss Qiao used this tactic skillfully.

However, Fang Yusheng did not fall for it.

He did not dodge but looked calmly at the long leg that was coming at him.

Just as Qiao Jiusheng's toes were about to kick his head, Fang Yusheng calmly but quickly stretched out his right hand. The fingers of his right hand grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's ankle and pressed down hard.. Qiao Jiusheng fell to the ground like a dead salted fish.

Chapter 468: Study Hard and Earn Money

She wanted to cry, but there were no tears. Her face was pale and she was furious.

Fang Yusheng's eyes darkened and he suddenly said, "I'm sorry. It's not that I don't believe you. I just..." His head rubbed against her shoulder. Qiao Jiusheng heard him say, "I'm a little ashamed."

Yes, Fang Yusheng felt ashamed.

At the thought that a non-blood related son like him had actually swaggered around in front of Fang Pingjue's biological son, he felt ashamed.

If Fang Mu was something unpresentable, then what was he?

Fang Yusheng added, "If I don't say it, you must have guessed what I did. Yes, I let Cheng Ke out on purpose. I let him go because I guessed that he would kill Fang Mu. Fang Mu wanted to kill me time and time again. I wanted to kill him. That's not wrong. He was humiliated when he was young. He was pitiful, but what about me? I didn't do anything wrong, but he wanted to kill me."

"I don't dare to let you know because I'm afraid you'll think that I'm vicious. Ah Sheng, no one is willing to show their ugly side in front of their loved ones. Ever since Lisa appeared and found out that I'm not Fang Pingjue's biological son, I've been worried about this."

"Just like you said, from the beginning to the end, Fang Mu did not do anything to you. I'm afraid that you will feel injustice for Fang Mu. I'm afraid that you will... blame me."

The further he went, the softer Fang Yusheng's voice became.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard his words, she had mixed feelings.

It turned out that the fact that learning he was not Fang Pingjue's biological son had such a huge impact on him.

It turned out that Fang Yusheng was not as powerful as she had imagined.

Fang Yusheng let go of his right hand, and Qiao Jiusheng lowered her right leg.

She turned around and held Fang Yusheng's face. She said to him seriously, "Why would I hate you?" Qiao Jiusheng said, "I can't help but feel heartache for you. How can I have the energy to hate you?"

Fang Yusheng looked happy.

"Really?"

"Really."

Fang Yusheng quickly said, "Then give me a kiss and I'll believe you."

Qiao Jiusheng laughed at his childishness and gave him a peck on the mouth.

"Then let's go back. Our sons are still waiting for us to go home."

"Okay."

On the way home, Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and suddenly said, "For so many years, the two of us rarely fight."

"Yes, today is the first time."

Most of the time, they could understand and be considerate of each other. This was the first time they fought until they left their home.

Fang Yusheng still felt a lingering fear when he thought about it. "The next time I'm angry, can you not disappear?"

Qiao Jiusheng agreed.

When they returned home, Fang Zikai was indeed the first to run up. "Mom, where did you go?" His brother said that his mother did not want them anymore, and he was frightened.

Qiao Jiusheng naturally would not tell him the truth. She said, "I went to the nursing home to visit the elderly."

"What kind of place is a nursing home?"

Fang Yusheng said, "If you guys grow up and don't support your mother and me, then the place we have to go is a nursing home." Fang Yusheng's tone was cold and inexplicably a little sad.

Fang Zikai thought about it carefully. He tilted his head and asked Fang Yusheng in confusion, "That must be a very lonely place, right?"

For the first time, Fang Yusheng realized that his Fang Jingjing was not stupid.

"Yes."

"Then don't go, Mom and Dad." After Fang Zikai said that, he added, "I will definitely take care of you guys. It depends on whether my brother will take care of you."

Fang Zicheng, who was playing with a small puzzle, heard Fang Zikai mention him. He looked up at him and lowered his head to play again.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt like teasing him.

She squatted in front of Fang Zikai and asked him with a smile, "If your brother doesn't support us, will you still support us?"

Fang Zikai racked his brains and thought for a long time. Finally, he asked a rather realistic question. "Will it cost a lot of money to take care of you guys?"

Fang Yusheng nodded. Seeing Fang Zikai look over, he was afraid that he would not believe him. Fang Yusheng smiled and said to him, "It's not a lot. We're old. Your mother and I will travel overseas four times a year, once in the spring, summer, autumn, and winter. The heater is turned on in the winter, the air-conditioner is turned on in the summer, and the electricity bill costs money. It's enough to hire one nanny. We have to buy at least five sets of clothes every quarter. Yes, I can only need three sets, and your mother can have eight sets. As for cars, I only need one, but it can't be too shabby. Your mother also loves bags..."

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and listed many things that needed money.

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded.

He gritted his teeth and finally made a difficult decision. "I'll do it!"

After saying that, he took a deep breath and his eyes turned red. Fang Zikai howled and said, "My God, I'm so useless. I can't even afford to raise my parents!"

"Brother, you have to raise Daddy and Mommy with me. I can't afford to raise them..."

He ran to his brother in tears. He was really crying.

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Yusheng. "You scared him."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and remained silent.

He thought that Fang Zikai would reject him immediately, but Fang Zikai did not.

He actually felt relieved.

Fang Zicheng was unmoved and continued to play with his puzzle calmly.

Seeing that his younger brother was still crying, Fang Zicheng felt that he was really cowardly and said, "Study well and work hard to earn money."

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and said softly, "What if my grades are not good too?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it seriously for a while before turning to ask Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom, is there any way to make a fool smarter?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and tilted her head. "Reforge him?"

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai did not understand what she meant. On the other hand, Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng thoughtfully. His eyes were shining. He thought of something and said, “Do you want to reforge one?”

How could Qiao Jiusheng not understand?

He was hinting that she should get pregnant again.

“Forget it.”

Fang Yusheng was just joking.

If Qiao Jiusheng really gave birth to another child, he could not bear to see her suffer.

The next day, Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and Aunt Jin gathered together and studied the menu for entertaining Lisa at night. Then, they wrote down the necessary ingredients. After that, the three of them brought the two children along and the five of them set off to the market to buy groceries.

They went to the most famous vegetable market in Binjiang City—Boundless Ocean.

This was the first time Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng came to this market.

The market was actually not far from their house. Usually, Auntie Jin would go out to buy vegetables, or the people at the market would send vegetables to their door. The entire family had never gone out to buy vegetables together before.

The three adults had to buy all the ingredients for the dishes.

Fang Yusheng stared at the first item on the list. Japanese tofu...

He held Fang Zicheng's hand and walked to the fermented beancurd section. Indeed, he found Japanese tofu. At the entrance of the shop, there were more than ten plates of dishes with all kinds of tofu dishes prepared by the lady boss.

Chapter 469: What If Grandma Is Too Beautiful?

Fang Yusheng stared at the plate of Japanese tofu for a while. Seeing that he could try it, he took a toothpick and took a bite.

It tasted really good.

"Daddy, I want to try it too."

Fang Yusheng picked up a small piece and placed it in his mouth.

"Is it delicious?"

"Yes, it's delicious."

"Then let's buy more and put it in the fridge."

Fang Yusheng bought tofu and continued to buy other things with Fang Zicheng.

They bought three king crabs the size of a face plate. They bought five Boston lobsters, some beef, and other food. Finally, the two of them stopped in front of a fruit shop. Fang Zicheng could not leave. He grabbed his father's hand and said, "I want strawberries."

Fang Yusheng took a look and bought a box of beautiful strawberries.

Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, "Mom likes grapefruit and cherries." He pointed at the shelves and said, "They're over there."

Fang Yusheng looked at Fang Zicheng in surprise.

Who said that his son had emotional disorders?

He was clearly very filial.

Fang Yusheng bought grapefruit and cherries. He carried the shopping bags to the entrance of the market. Finally, he could not help but say to Fang Zicheng, "Cheng Cheng, Dad is not feeling well. Let's sit here for a while."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng sat down and quickly took out his phone to call Qiao Jiusheng.

"What's wrong?" Qiao Jiusheng was in a noisy area.

Fang Yusheng's throat was itchy. He said, "I think I'm allergic." His breathing was a little rapid and his body was hot. He pulled open his jacket and sweater and saw many red bumps on his neck and collarbone.

"Wait! I'll be right there!"

Qiao Jiusheng did not buy anything else. She carried Fang Zikai and ran out of the market. Seeing that Fang Yusheng's face was a little red, Qiao Jiusheng did not care if it was an awkward time. She removed his clothes and stared at his skin. She concluded, "He has an allergy! Let's go to the hospital!"

“Okay.”

They went to the nearest hospital.

After taking the pills, he used the medicine prescribed by the doctor to wipe the spots on his body.

After that, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng what he had eaten. Fang Yusheng concluded at once. “I didn’t eat anything related to eggs.”

“You must have eaten it. You don’t know it yourself.” Seeing that Fang Yusheng was a little tired and uncomfortable, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Zicheng, “Cheng Cheng, tell Mom what you guys ate?”

Fang Zicheng said, “Japanese tofu and two cherries.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She wanted to laugh, but she felt that laughing at this moment would make Fang Yusheng lose face. Fang Yusheng saw that she was struggling to hold in her laughter and was a little speechless. “Laugh if you want to.” He was afraid that she would suffocate.

Qiao Jiusheng then said, “Don’t you know that Japanese tofu is actually made of eggs?”

Fang Yusheng was dumbfounded.

“Why is it called tofu then?”

“Perhaps it looks like tofu?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

When they rushed home from the hospital, Aunt Jin had already returned.

She had already made lunch.

After lunch, the family started to prepare dinner.

Lisa arrived around three in the afternoon.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Lisa, she was a little dazed. If she did not know that that person was Fang Yusheng's mother, she would have thought that she was a British noble lady. Lisa's complexion and appearance made her not look like a middle-aged woman in her fifties.

Lisa clearly valued tonight's gathering. She wore a close-fitting sweater with a white deep V-neck and a long dress in a lilac A style. The dress was cut diagonally, and her slender legs were wrapped in a pair of black leggings.

The weather was cold, so she wrapped herself in a black high-grade woolen coat. There was also a smooth rose-shaped brooch on the left chest of the coat.

Lisa tied her hair behind her head into a long diagonal bun.

Therefore, when she saw her carrying a bouquet of butterfly orchids and pink roses and getting out of the car, Qiao Jiusheng was so stunned that she could not help but pinch her thigh to maintain her composure.

Qiao Jiusheng boasted that she was a beautiful person, but when she saw Lisa, she actually lost confidence.

The next time they met, her beauty was inferior to her 57-year-old mother-in-law. What should she do?

"Ah Sheng." Lisa stood in front of Qiao Jiusheng and called her name.

Even her mother-in-law's voice was filled with elegance.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng only hated that she was not a man.

If she were a man, she would not let such a beauty be defiled by another man.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly stopped her wild thoughts and smiled politely at Lisa. She took the fresh flowers from Lisa and hugged Lisa before giving her a peck on the cheek. Qiao Jiusheng also valued tonight's gathering, so she dressed up and specially chose a pinkish blue dress with shining stars on it.

She was even wearing high heels, but when she hugged Lisa, who was wearing high heels, Qiao Jiusheng was actually on par with her.

When they parted, she guessed that Lisa was about 172 feet tall.

How tall.

Qiao Jiusheng only saw Lisa's beauty, but she did not know that Lisa was very satisfied with her. The dress Qiao Jiusheng was wearing was a new design from the autumn/winter collection. If not for her age, Lisa would have planned to buy this dress.

Now that she saw her daughter-in-law wearing the clothes she liked, Lisa felt that Qiao Jiusheng had good taste.

Hence, she looked at her even more affectionately.

Qiao Jiusheng carefully sized up Lisa's expression. Seeing that she was quite satisfied with herself, she was truly relieved.

"Please come in."

Lisa nodded and followed her into the house.

The two little fellows were wearing the same light blue knitted sweaters and gray vertical pants tonight, both with a black scarf around their necks. They were also wearing light-colored hats. When the two little fellows stood together, they looked almost exactly the same except for the different color of their eyes.

Lisa's heart melted at the sight of them.

"The one on the left is Kai Kai, and the one on the right is Cheng Cheng, right?"

"Hello, Grandma."

The two little fellows called her grandmother at the same time.

Fang Zikai was smiling, and Fang Zicheng was expressionless. However, this did not stop Lisa from being fond of them. She bent down and carried one of her two little grandchildren in each hand. Although Lisa looked quite thin, she was quite strong. She carried the two children and walked inside. Even though she was wearing high heels, she walked steadily and did not find it difficult at all.

The moment she entered the house, Lisa saw Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng sat on the sofa with his arms crossed. His white turtleneck sweater covered the red lump on his neck that had yet to disappear. He looked up at Lisa and lowered his head to watch the television.

When Lisa saw Fang Yusheng's smug look, her hands started to fidget and she felt guilty.

"Yusheng," she called out.

Fang Yusheng turned a deaf ear.

Chapter 470: Yusheng, You Found a Good Wife

Lisa put down her grandchildren and walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She pulled Fang Yusheng's arm gently.

Fang Yusheng shook her hand off forcefully and said coldly, "Don't touch me."

He withdrew his hand and pretended to look at Lisa coldly.

He stared at the television, but he could not pay attention.

Fang Yusheng was a little puzzled when he did not hear Lisa speak. He looked up at Lisa and saw that she was crying.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

"Yusheng..."

"Mommy let you down."

Lisa's voice choked. It was worrying to hear.

This was the first time Fang Yusheng saw Lisa cry.

He was flustered.

“W-Why are you crying!” He reprimanded her with a cold expression. “Don’t cry!”

Lisa instead cried harder. “You’re fierce to me. In the past, when Mom hit you with the pot, you wouldn’t be fierce to Mom. Yusheng, do you hate Mom?”

Fang Yusheng quickly stood up and wanted to wipe her tears. He wiped his hands on his trouser legs but could not raise them. Lisa’s cries upset him. He had no choice but to surrender and coax Lisa. “No, I don’t hate you. Really, I’m just a little angry. Your life is more important than anything. I know you’re doing this for my own good. I really don’t hate you. Stop crying.”

“You really don’t hate me?”

“I really don’t.”

Fang Yusheng was about to swear to the heavens.

Upon hearing this, Lisa, who had been crying fiercely, immediately composed herself. She wiped her eyes and said, “That’s good. It’s good that you don’t hate me.”

Fang Yusheng glared at her clean face with an ugly expression.

He had finally seen what crocodile tears were.

At the side, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zicheng were dumbfounded when they saw this scene.

Their expressions seemed to be saying four words— She could do this?

Fang Yusheng could not do anything to Lisa.

Only then did he have the time to carefully examine Lisa's entire body. His sharp gaze swept across Lisa for a long time before he finally said, "You're old." Even though in the eyes of Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, Lisa really did not look like a 57-year-old woman, she had still aged to Fang Yusheng.

The last time he saw Lisa, she was still very young. Her face was covered in collagen, and there were no wrinkles.

But now, there were signs of aging at the corners of her eyes.

When Lisa heard this, her heart suddenly ached and her eyes turned red.

This time, she really wanted to cry. It was not an act.

Seeing that she was about to cry again, Fang Yusheng quickly said with a cold expression, "Don't cry!"

Lisa immediately held back her tears.

She sat down beside Fang Yusheng and looked at Fang Yusheng's face with sorrow in her eyes. She said, "My child, you've grown up."

Fang Yusheng felt upset too.

If they continued chatting, both of them might cry. Qiao Jiusheng quickly went forward and changed the topic. "Lisa, I've already prepared a room for you. Do you want to come with me to take a look?" Lisa only had Fang Yusheng as her child. She will definitely come often in the future. Qiao Jiusheng cleaned a room specially for her.

Lisa was stunned. When she looked at Qiao Jiusheng again, her gaze became even more loving.

She said, "Yusheng, you found a good wife."

Fang Yusheng snorted proudly. He mocked his mother. "You can't compare to my taste when it comes to lovers."

Lisa was speechless.

She got up and walked out of the front hall with Qiao Jiusheng. She crossed the courtyard and went to her own room. On the way, she complained to Qiao Jiusheng, "Yusheng's EQ is the same as his... father. His words are unpleasant, but his heart is good. Ah Sheng, don't mind him."

Lisa, who had just been scolded by Fang Yusheng, was not only not angry at her son, but she was also worried about Qiao Jiusheng's emotions.

Lisa really loved Fang Yusheng.

Due to their relationship, Qiao Jiusheng felt even closer to Lisa.

Everyone who truly loved Fang Yusheng was someone she should respect and be grateful to. Of course, other than love rivals.

"Of course I won't mind," she said.

Qiao Jiusheng had spent a lot of effort renovating the room that she had prepared for Lisa.

The curtains were double-layered, and the layer closest to the window was a translucent pure white gauze. The second layer was still a white gauze, but the material was thicker. The edge of the white gauze was dark green, and the tassel decorations on the top were also dark green.

The room was decorated in a Chinese style. The bedsheets were also white, but there were dark green lines on the blanket.

A few fake dried plum blossoms were placed in the corner.

Lisa stared at the plum blossom and sighed. "You're so considerate."

Qiao Jiusheng said that it was only right.

After looking at the room, Qiao Jiusheng brought Lisa around the house and its surroundings.

Lisa was a little absent-minded the entire time, as if she was holding something in her heart. Qiao Jiusheng sensed it and wanted to ask, but she held back. When they returned to the front hall, it was already five o'clock. Auntie Jin was almost done cooking. They could eat after she was done stir-frying a few vegetables.

At this moment, the security guard called.

Fang Yusheng answered the call.

"What's wrong?"

"Mr. Fang, there's a man sitting at your door. He's been sitting there for a long time. I want to ask if he's a guest you invited. If not, I can help you chase him away."

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before he guessed that person's identity.

He asked the security guard, "How did he get in?"

"He came in with... Madam Watson."

Fang Yusheng was completely certain of that man's identity.

"Thank you for informing me. I don't have a problem with him."

After hanging up the phone, Fang Yusheng went to the entryway and turned on the video call. He saw a man sitting at the entrance of Mansion Number Nine. The wind was quite strong, and the man was sitting on the ceramic tiles beside the flower bed at the entrance. He was not dressed thinly, but his face was still red from the wind.

Even her hair was disheveled and no longer styled nicely.

Chi Baoguang should be a little cold. He would get up from time to time and take two steps. Then, he would rub his hands and stamp his feet before sitting back down and waiting.

Fang Yusheng stared at the person outside the door for a long time.

He turned off the video camera and returned to the living room to look at Lisa, who was talking to Qiao Jiusheng and the two children. Although Lisa was smiling, her eyes were filled with worry and urgency.

Chi Baoguang got up for the umpteenth time and walked back and forth along the road in front of the Fang family's house.

His feet were still cold.

He stomped his feet and looked down at his watch. It was only 5: 20 pm, and he wondered how long it would take for Lisa to come out. He pulled the collar of his coat higher and walked to the cold ceramic flower bed to sit down. The cliff was not especially cold all year round, and he had lived there for more than thirty years. Chi Baoguang was no longer used to the winter in Binjiang City.

He simply hid his neck in the collar of his coat.. At this moment, the closed door in front of him opened.