

## Ex's Brother 61

### Chapter 61: I Want to See Her (1)

After giving the pendant to Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng rushed upstairs to remove her makeup and take a shower.

Fang Yusheng called Qi Bufan over. "Go buy a necklace for this pendant."

Qi Bufan looked at the pendant and did not ask further. He turned around and went to buy a chain.

Meanwhile, Fang Yusheng went to the meditation room and offered Bodhisattva some incense.

He pressed his palms together and said, "Bodhisattva, I'm going to stop my worship."

He had finally found his faith. Now, leaving Buddhism and returning to the mortal world was the right path for him. Fang Yusheng left the meditation room, then said to Aunt Jin, "Aunt Jin, please burn incense for Bodhisattva at fixed intervals every morning and evening."

Aunt Jin asked him in surprise, "Young Master Yusheng, what's wrong? Didn't you do all these things yourself in the past?"

Fang Yusheng curled his lips and replied, "Not in the future."

After saying that, he went upstairs, leaving Aunt Jin standing alone at the entrance of the meditation room, looking like a confused monk.

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When she lay down to sleep at night, Qiao Jiusheng thought about Qiao Yunfan's words.

Grandpa said he dreamed that I was calling for help. He dreamed that I had my tongue cut out.

After thinking about many things in a daze, Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep.

Fang Yusheng had held back on eating at the main house. After ten o'clock, he ate supper. Then, he went upstairs to call Qiao Jiusheng to have supper too. Just as he pushed open the door, he heard her crying. This stunned Fang Yusheng, and he quickened his pace toward the bed.

Due to Qiao Jiusheng's situation, he took bigger strides than usual. He made a mistake while walking and accidentally knocked his head against the screen.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his head and composed himself before continuing to walk to the bed.

Qiao Jiusheng's crying voice did not stop. She sobbed and whispered something.

Fang Yusheng fumbled around the bed. He was about to wake her up when he heard her say, "Sister, don't cut my tongue. Please, don't cut my tongue!"

Qiao Jiusheng's pleas were filled with fear and despair.

Fang Yusheng's hand landed on Qiao Jiusheng. He could not see her expression, but he could feel her body trembling.

He moved his hand to Qiao Jiusheng's face and felt a patch of moisture.

His heart ached. Fang Yusheng quickly bent down and hugged Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was still crying, but she did not speak anymore. However, she kept letting out painful, intermittent cries. That voice was like a mute cry of pain. She could not cry out even if she wanted to.

“Ah Sheng, don’t be afraid. Don’t be afraid. It’s just a nightmare.”

No matter how Fang Yusheng comforted her, Qiao Jiusheng did not wake up from her nightmare.

Fang Yusheng could not allow this to go on. He thought about it and hummed a tune.

In her dream, Qiao Jiusheng knelt on the ground, grabbed her hair, and cried out in grief. However, no matter how much she screamed, she could not utter a single word. Only blood gushed out of her mouth. She was in so much pain that she wanted to die.

Suddenly, a comforting tune entered her ears.

Ta... ta ta ta ta ta...

Ta... oh oh oh oh...

This low tune was Fang Yusheng’s voice. He was not proficient in humming and was bumpy. Nonetheless, Qiao Jiusheng listened to it in a daze and vaguely felt that she had heard this tune before. However, she could not remember where. Still, strangely, this tune actually comforted her fearful heart.

When Fang Yusheng sensed that the girl in his arms was gradually calming down, he was finally relieved.

He hugged her and slept the entire night.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up in Fang Yusheng’s arms for the first time since they got married.

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Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes and silently stared at Fang Yusheng.

She had seen Fang Yusheng from many angles before, but she had never slept in his arms or looked up at him.

Fang Yusheng's facial features were outstanding. Out of the many handsome men Qiao Jiusheng had seen, none could compare to Fang Yusheng. Even Fang Mu lost to him in terms of appearance.

At such a close distance, Qiao Jiusheng realized that the lines on Fang Yusheng's face were very sharp. It was just that he always dressed plainly, and his smile was gentle. This gave people the illusion that he was very gentle. This face is so perfect, and this person is also outstanding. If he were not blind, it would really not be my turn to be his wife.

Unknowingly, Qiao Jiusheng became entranced in Fang Yusheng's stunning beauty.

After a lot of years of blindness, Fang Yusheng had the habit of not opening his eyes even when he woke up. Whether he opened his eyes or not, nothing would change. He could only see darkness.

However, since he was blind, he was especially sensitive in other aspects.

The moment Fang Yusheng woke up, he sensed that Qiao Jiusheng was awake. However, he did not move. He guessed that she was looking at him, so he remained motionless.

After a long time, Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng thank him in a low voice.

Thanks for what?

She had thanked him for the warm embrace he gave her when she woke up from her nightmare.

Qiao Jiusheng gently crawled out of Fang Yusheng's arms. She ran into the bathroom and stared at the mirror. Then, she slowly opened her mouth and stuck out her tongue. Seeing that her tongue was still intact, she heaved a sigh of relief.

After a while had passed since she entered the bathroom, Fang Yusheng sat up.

He fumbled around and put on his shirt and pants. Opening the window, he felt the temperature outside the house. It was very cold, only about 12-13 degrees centigrade. Next, Fang Yusheng walked into the changing room, took out the brown leather jacket, and put it on. Qiao Jiusheng, who was finished with bathing, walked out of the bathroom just in time to see Fang Yusheng touch the jacket with his head lowered.

She stood on the spot in a daze. Her gaze toward Fang Yusheng became a bit complicated.

Fang Yusheng did not know his care would make her think so much.

"It's very cold today. Your clothes are a little thin," Qiao Jiusheng kindly reminded him.

Fang Yusheng solemnly shook his head. "No, it's just right."

Seeing that he was unwilling to change, Qiao Jiusheng did not insist.

The two of them went downstairs to eat. Just as they were about to finish their meals, Aunt Jin walked into the dining room and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Madam, Madam Qiao, who came from Junyang City, is outside."

"Sister-in-law?" Immediately after subconsciously speaking that word, Qiao Jiusheng realized that things were different now. She was no longer Qiao Jiusheng. Thus, she changed her words and asked, "Why is Sister-in-law from the Qiao family here?"

Aunt Jin explained, "Madam Qiao said that they will be returning to Junyang City tomorrow. Today, they plan to walk around the Spirit Lake View area in our city. She came to ask if you mind going sightseeing with them."

Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously looked at Fang Yusheng. When she saw him drinking the clear soup, she asked, "If you don't want me to go, I won't."

Fang Yusheng curled his lips.

Very good, she knows to ask for my opinion.

“Go.” He put down the bowl and added, “Take me with you.”

Qiao Jiusheng frowned. She was about to say something when she heard Fang Yusheng continue, “Even if I can’t see, it’s good to go out for a breather.”

“Fine.

“Aunt Jin, reply to Sister-in-law Qiao and tell her that we’re going.”

“Okay.”

Aunt Jin departed with the message.

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng back to the room and said, “Sit here. I’ll pack up.” Since she was going out to play for a day, she had to prepare some things. Qiao Jiusheng packed the things she wanted and put them in her bag. After giving it some thought, she felt that she should not have left anything behind.

However, she was still worried that she might have missed something. Therefore, she said to Fang Yusheng, “I brought tissues, a scarf, a hat, gloves... I should’ve brought everything. Think about it. Did you miss anything?”

Fang Yusheng said, “Yes.”

“What?”

“Me.”

Qiao Jiusheng inexplicably felt that his words were a little seductive, so she did not say anything.

After changing into a warm down jacket, Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng did not intend to change his clothes. She hesitantly asked him, “Are you sure you don’t want to change your clothes and keep wearing this?”

“I’m sure. There’s no need to change.”

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips. She thought that if she had time tonight, she would buy him a few more warm coats.

Qiao Sen and his wife, as well as Fang Mu and his wife, drove along with Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng

Fang Mu drove a Bentley, and he had prepared a flashy Porsche for Qiao Sen and the rest. Fang Yusheng’s Shanghai crowd was mixed in between the two other top luxury cars. It was like a crane in a flock of chickens as it attracted attention. Qi Bufan drove the car to the parking lot outside the area. When he got out of the car, Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the Porsche and the Bentley at the side with an indescribable expression.

“Can’t you buy a better car?” she asked Fang Yusheng.

Coincidentally, Qiao Jiuyin was passing by. When she heard this, she smiled and said, “Big Brother is the most thrifty. He drives all kinds of cars. There’s no need to buy anything too expensive.”

Qiao Jiusheng was unhappy when she heard this.

Fang Yusheng completely ignored Qiao Jiuyin and only asked Qiao Jiusheng, “What car do you like? As long as you want it, I’ll buy it for you.”

These words were really dotting.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng was playing along with her, so she said, "Then get me a Lykan Hypersport."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiuyin quietly listened to them brag from the sides.

Lykan Hypersport?

What a joke! Only six or seven such luxury sports cars exist in the world. How could Fang Yusheng dare to say such things?

After Qiao Jiuyin left, Qiao Jiusheng leaned over to Fang Yusheng and whispered into his ear, "Aren't you afraid of being slapped in the face?"

Fang Yusheng only smiled and remained silent.

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The lake was not big, but it had a good view.

On both sides of the lake was a forest of maple trees. The maple leaves in November had turned red. As the wind blew, the leaves beautifully touched the ground.

Spirit Lake was a place netizens all over the country chose as a top ten romantic place because of the classic beauty of "autumn leaves."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng walked behind the group. Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin, who were walking in front of her, and her lips curled into a mocking smile. She recalled that when she had just fallen in love, Fang Mu had once brought her to Spirit Lake to admire the maple leaves. At that time, she had thought that they would be together forever.

In the end...

To hell with eternity!

“Brother Mu, do you still remember our first time here?”

She could hear Qiao Jiuyin’s hypocritical voice ahead of her.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and saw Fang Mu taking off the maple leaf on Qiao Jiusheng’s head. She heard him say, “When we came here, you were just 18. Now...” He placed his hand on Qiao Jiuyin’s abdomen, and a hint of gentleness appeared in his cold eyebrows. “Two people have become four.”

“Yes.” Qiao Jiuyin tiptoed and kissed Fang Mu’s forehead. With a face full of happiness, she said, “I feel so happy having you and the babies.”

Fang Mu did not say anything and just hugged her.

Qiao Jiusheng silently watched the scene, feeling uncomfortable.

Beside her, Fang Yusheng also heard Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu’s conversation. All his thoughts were focused on Fang Mu’s sentence—

‘You were just eighteen when we came here.’

He felt a little upset.

Fang Mu, this bastard!

Ji Qing had been paying attention to the commotion behind her. When she turned around and saw Qiao Jiusheng's gaze on Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin, she was surprised.

"Qingqing, what are you looking at?" The puzzled Qiao Sen looked at his wife.

Ji Qing said, "The scenery is quite beautiful."

"Yes, it is."

The group would reach Spirit Lake after passing through a small road in the maple forest. The road was five to six hundred meters long. Even though the weather was a little cold, the road was still unable to withstand the footsteps of tourists from all over the world. The small road was only three meters wide and filled with people.

Qiao Jiusheng was worried that the crowd would disturb Fang Yusheng, so she boldly grabbed his wrist.

Fang Yusheng held his cane in his left hand, so Qiao Jiusheng could only hold his right hand.

"Follow closely. There are many people, so we could easily bump into them."

"Okay."

As he followed Qiao Jiusheng's footsteps, Fang Yusheng was very happy.

Suddenly, a gust of wind blew.

A maple leaf fell from the sky and brushed past Fang Yusheng's nose.

Thinking of something, Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped in his tracks and shouted at the front, “Ah Sheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng stopped and turned around.

“Yeah?”

The blood-red maple leaves fell, and the tall man walked through the maple forest, taking a step toward her.

Pa!

Fang Yusheng threw away his black cane.

His left hand slowly stretched toward Qiao Jiusheng and landed on her shoulder.

Qiao Jiusheng confusedly looked at Fang Yusheng, who raised his left hand and placed it beside her cheek.

“What—”

Before Qiao Jiusheng could finish speaking, her forehead suddenly moistened.

Her eyes widened.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the handsome face close to her in shock as her mind burned.

Before his parents got divorced, Fang Yusheng had been studying at a primary school in the country. At that time, he had heard something from the older girls at the school.

When the maple leaves on the spirit lake wither, the person you will kiss will be the person who will accompany you for the rest of your life.

Fang Yusheng had taken ten years to kiss her.

“W-What are you doing?!” Qiao Jiusheng’s body stiffened as she awkwardly asked him.

Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu were watching from ahead. Qiao Jiusheng had to stay calm and not panic.

Fang Yusheng’s lips parted from Qiao Jiusheng’s forehead. He smiled, and his appearance became even more beautiful. His beauty made the beautiful scenery of the Spirit Lake pale in comparison.

He said, “You’re so much shorter than me.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

He took advantage of me just to measure my height!

“By the way, are you 1.65 meters tall?”

Qiao Jiusheng kicked him and fiercely said, “I’ve really disappointed you. I’m 1.67 meters tall!”

Fang Yusheng chuckled and said, “Not bad.”

The interaction between the two of them became flirting in the eyes of the four people ahead of them.

Wooden cruise boats were placed by the lake. To protect the ecology around the lake, the wooden boats did not have a motor. One had to manually row them. The group of six booked a medium-sized wooden boat and sat down. Ji Qing took the place beside Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt nervous.

She had long guessed that Ji Qing had not asked her out for a simple trip.

“Do you want a honey pomelo?” Ji Qing handed her a piece of honey pomelo.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the honey pomelo, and many thoughts instantly ran through her mind. A total of six people were on this ship. Ji Qing was very close to Qiao Jiusheng, and naturally, she understood that Qiao Jiusheng liked honey pomelo the most. However, the current Qiao Jiusheng was not ‘Qiao Jiusheng,’ but Qi Yunsheng. Qiao Jiuyin was ‘Qiao Jiusheng’ instead.

She took out the honey pomelo and asked me instead of asking others if they wanted to eat it...

Did Sister-in-law Ji Qing discover something?

Psychiatrists are really scary.

Qiao Jiusheng gently smiled at Ji Qing and said, “Thank you, Sister-in-law, but I don’t like honey pomelo. I like dates.” With that, Qiao Jiusheng picked up a date and took a bite.

Ji Qing’s eyes flashed.

She loves to eat winter dates.

“Look at me! My Xiao Sheng likes honey pomelo, so I always think that others like it too,” saying that, Ji Qing handed a honey pomelo to Qiao Jiuyin, who was opposite her.

Qiao Jiuyin took it, thanked her, and slowly ate.

Just as Qiao Jiusheng swallowed the dates, she heard Ji Qing ask, “Where is your parental home, Ah Sheng?”

Qiao Jiusheng had long memorized Qi Yunsheng's information. So when she heard this question, she quickly said, "I came from a small county city. You probably wouldn't know if I told you. Its name is Ping An County."

Ji Qing said, "Really? Ping An County in Zhongrong City?"

Qiao Jiusheng's heart rang with alarm.

Oh no! Ji Qing actually knows about this small county.

"Yes," she answered, bracing herself.

Ji Qing continued, "When I was studying, I was fortunate enough to go to Ping An County once. I remember that, that place has special customs. For example, marriage. It's said that the first time the man goes to the woman's house, he has to carry wine and glutinous rice. Another example is that the newly married wife can't wash her face for the first three days. They are all very interesting."

Qiao Jiusheng did not know if it was interesting, but she knew that she was a little confused.

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Qiao Jiusheng knew that Ji Qing was most likely setting a trap for her by saying this.

However, Qiao Jiusheng did not know anything about Ping An County's customs, so she did not dare to rashly answer this question. She was feeling a little anxious when Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Oh? Ah Sheng, is what Sister-in-law Qiao said true?"

Qiao Jiusheng hesitated about whether she should answer or not. However, she heard Fang Yusheng continue, "Then why did you let me bring my new shoes and sticky rice the first time I visited your mother?"

Having been in cahoots with Fang Yusheng for a long time, Qiao Jiusheng knew his intentions the moment he spoke.

She praised Fang Yusheng for being smart. He had really put in a lot of effort to understand the local customs in Ping An County. Qiao Jiusheng bumped his shoulder and smiled. "When our son-in-law comes to visit, he indeed has to bring new shoes and glutinous rice cake as a greeting gift." She turned her head and said to Ji Qing, "Sister-in-law Qiao, did you remember wrongly?"

Ji Qing's eyes flashed as she smiled. "It has been so many years. I went there when I was studying. I must have remembered wrongly."

Hearing these words, Qiao Jiusheng finally confirmed that Ji Qing was really trying to get information from her. She was shocked.

This made her wonder what she had done wrong to make Ji Qing suspicious.

Fang Yusheng held her hand and patted it as if he were consoling her.

Clearly, the two of them had the same thought.

The scenery was very good, and the mood was amicable. Everyone chatted, other than Fang Mu and Fang Yusheng, who barely spoke a word,

At noon, their trip to the lake ended.

The previous day, Fang Mu had called Spirit Lake Mountain Village and reserved a banquet for this afternoon. On the way to the mountain villa, Qiao Sen and Ji Qing lagged a bit behind. When Qiao Sen saw that others were walking ahead of him, he held Ji Qing's hand and asked, "Qingqing, why are you so interested in Qi Yunsheng?"

The two of them had been husband and wife for many years, and Qiao Sen knew Ji Qing very well. This morning, Ji Qing had been paying close attention to Qi Yunsheng. Qiao Sen had seen this and was puzzled.

Ji Qing shook her head and said to him, "I felt that we got along quite well. She is quite like someone I knew."

"Who?"

"An old friend."

Ji Qing did not know how to tell Qiao Sen about her confusion.

Although she was both their sister-in-law, Ji Qing's relationship with Qiao Jiusheng was better than her relationship with Qiao Jiuyin. Ji Qing had given Qiao Jiusheng psychological treatment for a few years. Her understanding of Qiao Jiusheng was deeper than Qiao Sen's. At Fang Mu and Xiao Sheng's wedding the last time, Ji Qing had felt a sense of conflict the moment she had seen Xiao Sheng. However, she had been unable to tell what was wrong.

After returning to Binjiang City, Ji Qing finally realized what was different.

The Xiao Sheng at the wedding was a little strange. She did not look like Xiao Sheng at all.

After that, Ji Qing had always sent people to pay attention to Binjiang City's movements. The more she observed, the more shocked she was. If she did not guess wrong, the Xiao Sheng in front of her was probably not the real Xiao Sheng, but her sister, Qiao Jiuyin. Connecting this with the accident, Ji Qing kept sensing that something fishy was going on.

Last night at the Fang family, when she had seen Qi Yunsheng, she had felt a sense of familiarity. How could there be someone whose demeanor and figure were so similar to her Xiao Sheng's! Even though Qi Yunsheng and Xiao Sheng looked completely different, Ji Qing was still suspicious.

Moreover, when her grandfather had called Qi Yunsheng “Xiao Sheng,” everyone’s attention had been on the Old Master. Only Ji Qing had been observing Qi Yunsheng. She was not mistaken. When Qi Yunsheng had heard the words “Xiao Sheng,” she had suddenly become sad and shocked.

All these guesses were a little whimsical. Until they were confirmed, Ji Qing would not tell Qiao Sen.

Having made up her mind, she said to Qiao Sen, “Let’s go. The food is ready. Don’t let them wait too long.”

“Yeah.”

During the meal, the six of them chatted a lot. Unknowingly, the topic shifted to the famous sights they had been to.

Qiao Jiuyin told the group some interesting stories about her travels. Qiao Jiusheng quietly listened with a calm expression. Ever since they were young, both of them had been in and out of the same places. Qiao Jiuyin had naturally been to all the places Qiao Jiusheng had been to. Therefore, when Qiao Jiuyin told the group about Qiao Jiusheng’s past, she was always right.

After Qiao Jiuyin finished speaking, she suddenly turned her head and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Sister-in-law, where have you been?”

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and said, “My family is poor. I only went to England once, where I was robbed of my money. I almost couldn’t return.” Seeing Qiao Jiuyin’s cold and disdainful gaze, she added, “However, I’m very glad that I went to England. Otherwise, how could I have met Yusheng?”

“So Sister Yunsheng and Brother Yusheng got married in England,” Qiao Sen said.

Ji Qing, who was beside him, suddenly said, “I think the view of Meng Hai in Thailand is quite good.” She looked at Qiao Jiuyin and asked her, “Xiao Sheng, you’ve been to Meng Hai. Can you tell us about the view there?”

After she asked the question, Ji Qing’s gaze seemed to wander between Qiao Jiuyin and Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiuyin's smile faded a little, but Qiao Jiusheng suddenly frowned.

When Fang Yusheng heard the words "Meng Hai," the water in his teacup shook.

Meng Hai...

Qiao Jiuyin lowered her head and remained silent.

Ever since they were young, Qiao Jiuyin and Qiao Jiusheng had been to many places together. However, when it came to Meng Hai, only Qiao Jiusheng had visited that place when her father took her along.

Originally, their father wanted to bring along both sisters. Coincidentally, Qiao Jiuyin had to participate in a piano competition, so she did not go. Qiao Jiusheng always told Qiao Jiuyin almost everything except after she came back from her trip. She had not said anything about the trip to Qiao Jiuyin. After returning from Meng Hai, Qiao Jiusheng had even been sick for a while. When she recovered, her family stopped mentioning this matter.

Is Meng Hai beautiful?

How could Qiao Jiuyin know?

She was about to say something when Qiao Sen's expression suddenly turned cold. He said to Ji Qing, "Qingqing, let's eat. Let's not talk about this."

"Okay."

Ji Qing lowered her head, her thoughts heavy.

'Qiao Jiusheng,' who would have a strong abnormal reaction every time she heard the word 'Meng Hai,' had actually not reacted this time. Instead, 'Qi Yunsheng's' reaction was very familiar to Ji Qing.

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Qiao Jiuyin naturally did not have any strange reaction. After all, she was not Qiao Jiusheng!

Ji Qing looked at 'Qi Yunsheng' opposite her again. When she saw her burying her head in a low mood, she changed the topic.

Everyone happily chatted when they did not hear anyone talking to them. Fang Yusheng was a little puzzled.

If he could see it, he would discover that Qiao Jiusheng, who was sitting beside him, was in a very strange mood. Her left hand, which was under the table, was trembling; her eyes were filled with pain and confusion.

After lunch ended, the group had other plans in the afternoon. However, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly grabbed Fang Yusheng and said, "I'm tired. Let's go back."

Fang Yusheng could tell from her tone that she was really uncomfortable.

Without any objections, he bade farewell to the rest of them and pulled Qiao Jiusheng out of the parade. After getting into the car, Fang Yusheng was about to ask her where she was feeling unwell. However, he felt a weight on his shoulder.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned her head on his shoulder.

Fang Yusheng immediately stopped moving, afraid that he would disturb her.

"Ah Sheng, where are you feeling unwell?" he asked in a gentle voice.

Qiao Jiusheng moved her head. Her hair swept across Fang Yusheng's neck. Fang Yusheng felt a little itchy, but he could not bear to let her remove her hand.

Qiao Jiusheng said in a muffled voice, "My chest feels a little uncomfortable. Let me lean on you for a while."

"Okay."

The car exited the scenic area and slowly drove along the mountain road.

After a while, the head leaning on Fang Yusheng's shoulder suddenly moved. Fang Yusheng then heard Qiao Jiusheng ask in a muffled voice, "We're in the city?"

"Yes." Qi Bufan replied instead.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately sat up straight and said, "To Ten Li Incense."

When the weight on his shoulder suddenly disappeared, Fang Yusheng felt regretful. "What for?"

"There's something I need to do." Qiao Jiusheng did not elaborate on what happened.

The car stopped in the underground parking lot. Qiao Jiusheng was about to open the car door and leave when Fang Yusheng suddenly asked her, "You weren't feeling well previously. Are you feeling better now?"

Actually, Qiao Jiusheng was still a little uncomfortable.

When she fell silent, Fang Yusheng understood it.

He said to Qi Bufan, "Go buy a cup of hot cocoa."

Qi Bufan took some change from the car and went to buy the drink.

After a while, he returned with a cup of hot cocoa.

“Here, Sir. It’s hot.”

“Yes.” Fang Yusheng took the hot cocoa and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng. “When you’re feeling unwell, you’ll feel better after drinking something hot.”

Qiao Jiusheng was not a fan of the idea.

However, she looked down at the hot cocoa and finally reached out to take it. Then, she whispered to Fang Yusheng, “Thank you.”

“Let’s get out of the car.”

The two of them got out of the car.

Perhaps because Fang Yusheng had given her hot cocoa, when the two of them went upstairs to shop, Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng’s arm. She was very considerate. However, she always remembered that Fang Yusheng had a sweet heart and never took the initiative to hold her hand.

Fang Yusheng felt a little regretful.

If only he knew, he wouldn’t have acted like that in the first place.

When Qiao Jiusheng pulled him into the men’s clothing section, Fang Yusheng understood that she was referring to buying clothes for him.

Qiao Jiusheng was the one who had drunk the hot cocoa, but Fang Yusheng felt his heart turn warm.

Qiao Jiusheng chose warm coats and down jackets that were suitable for winter outings. The colors were plain, but they were Fang Yusheng's favorite colors. Fang Yusheng swiped his card with a smile.

When he returned home with his clothes, he asked Aunt Jin to pack up his clothes from the past winter. From now on, he would wear the clothes Qiao Jiusheng had bought for him.

Aunt Jin smiled and went upstairs to pack the clothes.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little thirsty. She asked Fang Yusheng if he wanted some freshly squeezed fruit juice.

"Nah, I'll have tea."

"Oh!"

She squeezed herself a cup of mixed fruit juice.

Carrying the fruit juice to the sofa, she sat down. Qiao Jiusheng drank the fruit juice as she watched television. Fang Yusheng could not see, so he accompanied her. Qiao Jiusheng noticed that his right index finger was tapping the rhythm on his right leg. She suddenly thought of the dream last night.

"Did I have a nightmare last night?"

Fang Yusheng stopped beating.

He nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "Did you sing for me?"

Fang Yusheng seemed a little embarrassed. He raised his hand and covered his mouth to cough, then answered, "Yes."

Qiao Jiusheng moved closer to him. She asked, "What tune were you humming? It's quite nice." When she had been eating in the morning, she had searched her mind for a long time. However, she had found nothing.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He turned his head to the other side, in the direction of the window.

The person beside her had suddenly fallen silent. Qiao Jiusheng felt that she was being too talkative. She touched her nose and silently moved away from Fang Yusheng. At this moment, she heard Fang Yusheng sigh. "Your memory is really bad."

Qiao Jiusheng was certain that she could hear grievances in Fang Yusheng's tone.

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Qiao Jiusheng's memory was not bad; she just did not know.

However, she knew that Fang Yusheng was crazy.

Ever since Fang Yusheng had felt cold that night and she had added a blanket to him, Fang Yusheng would turn off the heater every night before sleeping. Originally, Qiao Jiusheng only needed a blanket, but now that the heater was gone, she felt a little cold.

When she fell asleep sometimes, she would either go to Fang Yusheng's side or Fang Yusheng would roll over to her side.

Every morning when she woke up, she would find herself in his arms.

When she had woken up like this for the first time, Qiao Jiusheng was a little shocked to discover that she was hugging Fang Yusheng. She thought that she was cold and had slipped into his arms in a daze. She even felt that she had stained Young Master Fang's pure body.

In the end, the next night, she had woken up in the middle of the night. She was about to sleep with her eyes closed when Fang Yusheng, who had been soundly sleeping, suddenly leaned over to her. He hugged her waist and dragged her to his side, unwilling to let go.

Qiao Jiusheng really wanted to ask him why he did this.

However, she did not know what she was thinking, but she did not dare to ask.

She finally made it to the morning and pretended to have just woken up. Rubbing her eyes, she asked Fang Yusheng, "After I fell asleep last night, I went to your place again?"

Fang Yusheng shamelessly boasted, "Probably. You fell asleep last night and crawled over yourself."

If she had not been awake last night, Qiao Jiusheng would've believed his nonsense.

Fang Yusheng did not know that Qiao Jiusheng was looking at him with a complicated gaze. He lifted the blanket, got out of bed, and packed up the things he needed to shower.

Qiao Jiusheng's sharp eyes chased after Fang Yusheng's handsome face, and she was filled with doubts.

"Fang Yusheng," she suddenly called his name in a deep voice.

Holding a bathrobe, Fang Yusheng walked toward the bathroom. He asked, "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Do you like me?"

Bang!

Fang Yusheng bumped into the screen again.

He held the edge of the screen with his back facing Qiao Jiusheng. He did not speak for a long time.

The silence made Qiao Jiusheng panic.

She regretted asking the question.

Some things were about to surface, and the truth could make one blush.

“No.” Fang Yusheng answered her in the negative.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Along with feeling relieved, she was also unhappy.

If he doesn't like me, why did he hug me in the middle of the night?

Fang Yusheng stood up straight. His face hurt a little, and he asked, “Why are you asking this?”

“I was awake when you pulled me into your arms last night.”

Fang Yusheng could no longer feel the pain on his face.

He was flustered.

Oh no, I have been caught red-handed!

“Since you don’t like me, why did you secretly hug me?” Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked behind Fang Yusheng. She stretched out her hand, poked his back, and asked, “Fang Yusheng, have you been lonely for too long... Hmm?”

Fang Yusheng knew what “Hmm” meant.

He remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned closer to him and wrapped her arms around his waist. She weakly hug him.

Leaning on Fang Yusheng’s back, Qiao Jiusheng deliberately teased him. “You’re my husband. Just say it if you want to. If you say it, I’ll cooperate with you.” She was certain that Fang Yusheng would not dare to admit it or do it, so she was fearless.

Fang Yusheng could feel the change in his body. He took a deep breath and forced her hand away.

It did not matter whether he let go of Qiao Jiusheng or not. “Why? Don’t have the guts?” Qiao Jiusheng shrugged and threw another sentence. “Coward!”

Fang Yusheng’s face was wooden, and his expression was calm as he said, “You’re overthinking. Last night, I heard you raving about how cold you were, so I reluctantly pulled you over to my side.” The corners of Fang Yusheng’s mouth curled up into a mocking smile. “Dream on! I won’t even like you even if you beg me.”

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the cynical smile on his lips, and her wild thoughts turned calm.

That’s true. Fang Yusheng already has someone in his heart.

What happened last night could really be a coincidence.

“On the other hand, you keep saying such things. You’re really shameless.” Fang Yusheng puffed up his chest and educated her. “Be more reserved with your words in the future. Don’t embarrass me.” After saying that, he went into the bathroom with a calm expression.

Qiao Jiusheng shrugged at his back.

After closing the bathroom door, Fang Yusheng, who had been pretending to be calm, suddenly leaned against the cold bathroom counter.

He cupped his face with cold water.

His beating heart only returned to normal after a long, long time.

Chapter 67: I Want to See Her (7)

When Fang Yusheng came downstairs, Aunt Jin was shocked to see his reddened left cheek.

“Young Master Yusheng, what happened to your face?”

Hearing this question, Qi Bufan and Qiao Jiusheng looked up at his face. Previously, they had not noticed it in the room. Now, Qiao Jiusheng noticed that Fang Yusheng’s face was red and swollen since he had knocked into the screen.

She could not bear to see any handsome people get hurt.

She suddenly felt guilty.

Fang Yusheng replied, “I accidentally bumped into something.”

Aunt Jin treated any small problem with Fang Yusheng's like a big matter. She immediately ran into the kitchen, opened the refrigerator, and filled a bag with ice cubes. Then, she said to Fang Yusheng, "Young Master Yusheng, sit down quickly. I'll ice it for you."

Fang Yusheng had no objections. After he sat down, Auntie Jin was about to put the ice bag on him when Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stood up. "Auntie Jin, I'll do it."

"Yes, yes." Aunt Jin was happy to see that happen.

She quickly handed the ice bag to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng took the ice bag and sat down beside Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng looked calm on the surface, but his heart was in a mess.

"Turn your face around." As Qiao Jiusheng spoke, her breath hit Fang Yusheng's face.

Since he could not see, Fang Yusheng was especially sensitive to any movement. He was so close to Qiao Jiusheng that if he curled his finger, he would be able to embrace her. However, he froze and did not dare to move, allowing Qiao Jiusheng to make a cold compress for him.

"Tsk, it's a pity to destroy such a good-looking face." Qiao Jiusheng gently placed an ice cube on Fang Yusheng's face. Seeing that he did not move, she asked, "Does it hurt a lot?"

"Yeah." Actually, it's fine.

Fang Yusheng felt that he must have been possessed. He had actually learned the childlike trick of acting coquettishly.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard that aggrieved answer, her actions became even gentler.

Suddenly, she sighed. "Hahh! If only your eyes could work."

“What do you mean?” Fang Yusheng curiously asked.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at his face with a rare look of sincere regret on her face. She said, “To be honest, you’re really the best-looking person I’ve seen. If you could see your appearance, you’d definitely be very proud.” Fang Yusheng was prideful enough even when he could not see. If he could, he would definitely be prouder.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was sad. She felt that she should not mention this topic and fell silent.

Fang Yusheng’s swollen wound turned cold, and he suddenly said, “If only I could see, that would be good.”

If only he could see her face with his own eyes.

As Qiao Jiusheng heard his words, the regret in her eyes deepened.

When Aunt Jin, who was sitting on a stool and peeling peas, heard Fang Yusheng’s words, she suddenly looked up. Her eyes revealed shock. In all these years, this was the first time she had heard Young Master Yusheng say such things.

If I could see...

In the past, Fang Yusheng would never say such things. He lived a carefree life, became a vegetarian, and chanted Buddhist scriptures all day long. He seemed indifferent.

All these years, Aunt Jin had been thinking of ways to make dishes that were good for Fang Yusheng’s eyes every day. She hoped that Young Master Yusheng would not give up on any chance to treat his eyes. However, Young Master Yusheng’s reaction was always cold. Aunt Jin subconsciously cast her gaze on Qiao Jiusheng.

The power of love is really awesome.

After Qiao Jiusheng made an ice pack for him, Fang Yusheng went up to the third floor alone. He entered his collection room.

Qiao Jiusheng did not disturb him. She had her own things to do.

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In the collection room, Fang Yusheng sat on a wooden chair with dozens of expensive canes behind him.

He held the decade-old phone in his hand and frowned, deep in thought.

After thinking about it for a long time, he finally took out his phone and made a call.

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Ring—ring!

Ring—ring!

The phone on the table suddenly vibrated.

Zhuang Long glanced at the phone and saw that the call was from an unfamiliar number. He raised his head and shouted at the person in front of him, “Yinbing, your phone is ringing.”

Ji Yinbing looked up and took off her sterile gloves. She walked over to the phone and picked it up to take a look.

“A Chinese number...”

She frowned, took off her glasses, and answered the call.

“Who is it?” she asked in a calm voice.

“Yinbing.” She heard her name come from a man who was both familiar and unfamiliar to her. Ji Yinbing’s calm eyes suddenly rippled with excitement.

“An?” She was surprised.

Upon hearing this name, Zhuang Long looked over in surprise.

“Yes, it’s me.” Fang Yusheng had not contacted Ji Yinbing for many years. He did not know what to say.

On the other end, Ji Yinbing quickly calmed down and spoke first. “I’m very happy that you took the initiative to contact me. I think Zhuang Long and Ah Nuo are very happy.”

“Yinbing...” Fang Yusheng suddenly felt guilty.

All these years, he had never dared to face the fact that he was blind.

He was suddenly ashamed of his cowardice.

“An, why did you suddenly contact me?”

Fang Yusheng remained silent for a moment, then asked, “How confident are you in treating my eyes?”

After a moment of silence, Ji Yinbing said, “Forty percent.”

At this moment, Zhuang Long walked over to the phone and interrupted the conversation. "Oh, you're finally willing to come out of your shell?"

Fang Yusheng was used to Zhuang Long's sarcasm, so he did not get angry.

Ji Yinbing gave Zhuang Long a cold look and asked Fang Yusheng, "Can you tell me why you took the initiative to undergo surgery?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I want to see her."

He had a wish. He wanted to see her and see how his sweetheart looked.

Chapter 68: Sister, I'm Back (1)

A happy smile appeared on Ji Yinbing's lips. "I'll prepare everything. When are you coming?"

"In the next two days."

"Okay."

Before hanging up, Ji Yinbing cautiously said to him, "An, I'll wait for you."

"Don't worry, I won't back down again."

After hanging up the call, Fang Yusheng held his forehead. He could not help but recall the days when he could see with his eyes.

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As Qiao Jiusheng stood on the road opposite the Fang Corporation building, she watched Qiao Jiuyin carry the lunch box into the building.

Raising her head, she looked at the tall building. A sly smile appeared on her lips.

Qiao Jiuyin had been feeling better recently. She often brought food to the company to see Fang Mu and eat with him. Everyone in the company praised the Vice President and the Madam for their loving relationship. Only Qiao Jiuyin knew that she was afraid Fang Mu would cheat on her while she was pregnant.

The love she had stolen from her sister could never make her feel at ease.

Fang Mu was very happy to see Qiao Jiuyin.

“Didn’t I tell you to rest at home? Why are you here again?” He got up, took Qiao Jiuyin’s jacket, and hung it on the coat rack.

Qiao Jiuyin looked up at him and mischievously smiled. “What’s wrong? You don’t welcome me?” Before Fang Mu could say anything, Qiao Jiuyin’s eyes shifted. She pretended to be angry. “Don’t tell me you’re hiding a beautiful woman in the office and afraid that I’ll find out.”

Fang Mu hugged her waist and chuckled. “Then, you’re welcome to search anytime.”

Qiao Jiuyin pushed him away and snorted. “Tsk, I’ll let you off this time.”

She sat on the sofa and arranged the food. Fang Mu sat down beside her and stretched his hand toward her abdomen. Qiao Jiuyin was over four months pregnant, and her abdomen was slightly protruding, showing signs of pregnancy. Fang Mu asked her, “Can you feel the baby moving?”

Qiao Jiuyin laughed at his childish words. “It’s still going to take a while.”

“Oh right, I’m going to the prenatal checkup the day after tomorrow. Do you have time to accompany me?”

“Sure.”

Fang Mu straightforwardly replied.

Hearing the direct answer, Qiao Jiuyin felt sweet.

“Alright, let’s eat.”

“Yeah.”

After she had gotten pregnant, Qiao Jiuyin’s appetite had become stronger than before. She ate two bowls of rice. When the meal was done, Qiao Jiuyin got up and said to Fang Mu, “I’m going to the washroom.”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiuyin entered the toilet. She had just sat down when her phone suddenly rang.

It was a message.

She opened the mailbox and realized that the message came from an unknown number.

When she opened the message, a picture popped up in front of her eyes.

The photo was of a girl wearing a red down jacket mischievously and beautifully smiling at the camera. Her black hair was tied into a ponytail, her tea eyes were bright, and her smile was bright and beautiful. This girl was Qiao Jiusheng.

“Ah—”

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly exclaimed in surprise. The phone fell from her palm and landed on the floor.

She quickly pulled up her pants and leaned against the wall to take a few deep breaths. Only then did she slowly squat down and pick up the phone. She then enlarged the photo and stared at Qiao Jiusheng in the photo. Her eyes were filled with panic and uneasiness. Suppressing the sudden fear in her heart, she opened the photo again.

When Qiao Jiuyin zoomed in on the photo, she realized that the background of the photo was from a coffee shop.

She knew this cafe. It was the cafe opposite the Fang Corporation building. Qiao Jiuyin put away her phone and walked out of the toilet. She washed her hands and stared at the woman in the mirror for a moment. Then, she pretended to be calm and walked out of the washroom.

“Fang Mu, I’m a little tired, so I’ll go back and rest.”

Hearing that his wife was tired, Fang Mu put down the pen in his hand and stood up. He said to her, “I’ll send you downstairs.”

Qiao Jiuyin thought that Qiao Jiusheng might still be loitering downstairs. She did not dare to take the risk.

“No need, you can continue with your work. I’m leaving.”

After saying that, Qiao Jiuyin carried her bag and walked out of the office. Fang Mu insisted on sending her downstairs. He grabbed the lunchbox on the table and chased after her. Holding Qiao Jiuyin’s hand from the back, Fang Mu said to her, “What’s the rush? I’ll send you downstairs. It won’t cause a delay. Work will last forever anyway.”

Qiao Jiuyin gently smiled at him. “Alright.”

The two of them took the high-level elevator to the first floor of the building.

As she stood in the elevator, Qiao Jiuyin kept silently pleading, hoping that Fang Mu would not bump into Qiao Jiusheng.

Chapter 69: Sister, I'm Back (2)

Qiao Jiuyin's car was parked at the entrance of the building. Fang Mu sent her to the car and opened the door for her. "Get in. Drive slower when on the road."

Qiao Jiuyin nodded and urged him to return to the office.

"I'll watch you leave." Fang Mu was persistent.

Knowing that she could not outwit him, Qiao Jiuyin nodded. She fastened her seatbelt, started the car, and left. Fang Mu watched the car pass through the traffic light in front of him. Only when the car disappeared from his sight did Fang Mu retract his gaze. His gaze inadvertently swept across the opposite road, and he suddenly froze.

Opposite him was a stock exchange building with a fair-sized square outside the entrance. The sun was warm and comfortable, and many people came out of the building to enjoy some sun. The small square was especially crowded. In the crowd was a woman dressed in a red waist-length down-jacket and black jeans. Her hair was tied up high, and she held a small red bag. Beside her was a tall man.

Fang Mu's gaze followed that back, his eyes filled with confusion.

"Xiao Sheng?" It really seems like it.

If he had not just sent Qiao Jiusheng away, Fang Mu would've suspected that this woman was Qiao Jiusheng.

He shook his head. He was about to turn around and return to the building when the woman opposite him suddenly turned around. Fang Mu glanced at her and clearly saw her face.

The woman opposite him was none other than the eldest young mistress of the Fang family, the woman called Qi Yunsheng.

Fang Mu observed Qi Yunsheng and the man beside her with interest.

That man was dressed in a white windbreaker and was holding a cup of coffee. When he lowered his head to talk to Qi Yunsheng, his expression was very gentle.

“Chi!” Fang Mu contemptuously laughed.

“Wei Shuyi, thank you for today,” Qiao Jiusheng said.

Wei Shuyi stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s plain, unfamiliar face. He was still not used to it. If not for the fact that he had personally pasted this face on her half an hour ago, he would not believe that this face was just a mask.

Wei Shuyi had seen the dejected Qiao Jiusheng before, so he naturally understood how badly Qiao Jiuyin had harmed her. He did not have the hobby of being Tang Seng, so he naturally would not persuade her to let go of the hatred. He was just a little worried about her. “Jiusheng, you can take revenge, but don’t get blinded by hatred.”

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng narrow her eyes, Wei Shuyi thought about it and solemnly said, “The children are innocent.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s pupils dilated.

Her lips twitched. After a long moment, she nodded. “I understand.”

“It’s past twelve. Let’s have a meal before going back.”

“Okay.”

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After Qiao Jiuyin drove her car away, she suddenly turned around halfway.

She drove to a cafe and stopped.

Qiao Jiuyin quickly walked into the cafe and rushed to the seat in the photo. When she rushed into the cafe, she saw a young couple in their early twenties sitting at the table. However, Qiao Jiusheng was nowhere to be seen.

A malicious glint flashed across Qiao Jiuyin’s eyes. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, the couple suddenly looked up. The girl looked at Qiao Jiuyin and asked, “Miss, did you lose something?”

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned. A frown appeared on her face.

Lost something?

At this moment, the girl said, “I saw you sitting here when I came. This thing is yours, right?” She pointed at a gift bag on the chair beside her.

Qiao Jiuyin stared at the gift bag with surprise.

Something Xiao Sheng left behind?

Did she leave it here on purpose or unintentionally?

“It’s mine,” Qiao Jiuyin said.

The girl replied, “That’s great. I was planning to send it to the police station.” The girl handed the gift bag to Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin thanked the girl and took the gift bag.

She then looked at the gift bag. It contained a famous wallet. This wallet was from Qiao Jiusheng’s favorite brand.

Qiao Jiuyin left with the bag. When she returned to the car, the first thing she did was open the wallet.

The wallet had no money or photos, only a white hard piece of paper. Qiao Jiuyin took out the piece of paper and saw a sentence written in black ink.

Sister, I’m back! I missed you so much!

Chapter 70: A Kiss

This development finally convinced Qiao Jiuyin that Qiao Jiusheng knew about the conspiracy behind the accident.

Qiao Jiuyin had taken away everything that belonged to Qiao Jiusheng. Now, Qiao Jiusheng had finally returned, and her actions today were a declaration of war.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at the piece of paper and thought that Qiao Jiusheng might secretly make contact with Fang Mu. The color of blood from her face drained inch by inch. Perhaps because she was frightened, Qiao Jiuyin’s abdomen started to throb again. She touched her stomach and tried to stabilize her emotions before driving home.

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After bidding farewell to Wei Shuyi, Qiao Jiusheng strolled outside alone for a while. When she returned, it was night.

She took a taxi home, and the car only sent her to the Fang family's entrance. Qiao Jiusheng entered the Fang family's house and walked home alone. She passed by the main house all the way. From afar, she realized that the servants in the main house seemed to look at her with disdain and complicated emotions.

This puzzled her. What evil have I done?

Carrying her stomach full of fog, Qiao Jiusheng returned to Fang Yusheng's house.

The moment she entered the hall, she noticed something unusual.

Dishes were placed on the table. Aunt Jin was playing with her phone in the kitchen alone. Qi Bufan was nowhere to be seen, and Fang Yusheng was not in the living room. Instead, a hint of sandalwood fragrance was coming from the meditation room.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Aunt Jin and asked, "Is Yusheng in the meditation room?"

Aunt Jin looked up at her with a similarly complicated expression.

Qiao Jiusheng could not read Aunt Jin's eyes.

"Young Master Yusheng is in the meditation room." After saying that, Aunt Jin hesitated for a moment and added, "He has been in there for the entire afternoon."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and walked to the entrance of the meditation room.

She knocked on the wooden door of the meditation room and softly asked, "Fang Yusheng, are you inside?"

No sound came from inside.

If not for the smell of sandalwood, Qiao Jiusheng would have thought that the room was empty.

Without waiting for a reply, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'm coming in." She boldly pushed open the wooden door and walked in.

A small fake mountain and fountain were set up in the meditation room at some point in time. Water dripped from the top of the fake mountain, letting out gurgling sounds. The orchid plant on the table stood still. Fang Yusheng knelt behind the wooden table with a brush in his hand. He closed his eyes and slowly picked the scriptures.

Even when he heard Qiao Jiusheng enter, he did not look up. His actions were still the same.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at his handsome profile for a moment and could not help but laugh. "I haven't seen you copy scriptures in a long time. Why did you suddenly copy them today?"

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

"Don't you feel bored staying in there the entire afternoon?" Qiao Jiusheng persistently asked him, acting as if she would not stop until he spoke.

Fang Yusheng's writing speed slowed down. Qiao Jiusheng noticed it and took a look at the scripture book he had copied. She realized that the words he had just written were wrong. "You weren't focused. You wrote the wrong words."

Fang Yusheng paused and continued.

Seeing that he continued acting like a monk in meditation, Qiao Jiusheng felt bored. She muttered, "Boring! You're such a boring person. Which woman can stand you?"

These words suddenly angered Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng let go of the pen in his hand. He suddenly turned his head. Even though he could not see her, he could hold her hand accurately.

Holding her wrist, Fang Yusheng pulled her in front of him. The two of them were very close. He said, "I'm boring? I'm boring? Is that why you want to go out and seduce men?" His voice contained anger and sounded self-deprecating.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

"W-What nonsense are you talking about?" Her wrist hurt because of Fang Yusheng's forceful grip. She was a little angry, aggrieved, and confused.

When did I seduce a man?

"Ah Sheng, from the day you provoked me, your life, your people, and even your soul after you die are all mine," Fang Yusheng said in a sharp tone. His words were filled with warning and possession.

Afraid that he would do something even worse, Fang Yusheng suddenly let go of Qiao Jiusheng's hand. He got up to walk out of the meditation room.

Qiao Jiusheng regained her senses and quickly stood up. She calmly said to Fang Yusheng's back, "Fang Yusheng, don't forget that our marriage is only a collaboration. It's my freedom to meet and hook up with whoever I want. I don't care who you want to love or hide in your heart. The two of us are just a cooperative couple. Have you forgotten?"

Fang Yusheng did not know which sentence had angered him, but he, who had walked to the door, suddenly turned around.

His eyes opened. Although they were lifeless, they contained a dark expression. He stood quietly at the same spot for a while. Just as Qiao Jiusheng felt uneasy, Fang Yusheng suddenly strode toward her.

When he reached her, he suddenly raised his hand.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was going to hit her, but Fang Yusheng held her head with both hands and quickly lowered his head.

He kissed her!

When Qiao Jiusheng recovered from her shock, she suddenly pushed him away.

Pa!

A slap landed on Fang Yusheng's perfect and handsome face.

"You're crazy!" The furious Qiao Jiusheng forcefully wiped her mouth.

Fang Yusheng's face turned hot. He pursed his lips and remained silent for a moment. Then, he said, "From now on, let's take out one word from 'cooperative couple.'"

Instead of "cooperative couple," remove the "cooperative" and be left with "couple."