

Ex's Brother 631

Chapter 631 Some People Have dirty Eyes

The mother and sons walked hand in hand until they saw the police at the airport. Qiao Jiusheng pointed at the burly police officer and said to Fang Zikai, "Look at that police uncle."

Fang Zikai looked over obediently.

"What kind of person do you think the police uncle is?" Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai thought about it and said, "A man?"

"Puchi!" This was an answer that could not be wrong.

Hearing this naive and funny answer, even Yan Nuo could not help but laugh.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless. She told Fang Zikai, "Look, Uncle Police. They catch bad people and protect social safety. They're very imposing. They have righteousness on them."

Fang Zikai said, "I don't see any anger!"

Qiao Jiusheng refused to talk to Fang Zikai anymore.

Fang Yusheng touched Fang Zikai's head with his big palm. He said, "They all say that your father is very handsome."

"...Huh?" Fang Zikai tilted his head and looked at Fang Yusheng, puzzled.

Fang Yusheng said, "Handsome and righteous. They're not real gases, but a kind of temperament. I'm very handsome, the police uncle is very righteous, and Uncle Yan Nuo is very loyal..." At this point, Zhuang Long suddenly interrupted. He said, "Your father is still very petty."

Fang Yusheng paused before saying, "Your Uncle Zhuang Long is very stubborn..." He added, "These can't be seen."

The more Fang Zikai listened, the more confused he became. Fang Zicheng, who originally thought that he had already understood the meaning of righteousness, was also a little confused when he heard this.

Seeing that she was getting more confused the more she explained, Qiao Jiusheng simply told the father and sons to shut up.

"Suzanne's car is here. Let's go."

After taking their luggage, they walked out of the airport.

Suzanne sent a total of two cars. Qiao Jiusheng's family took one, while Zhuang Long, a bachelor, took the other with Ji Yinbing.

The driver sent them to Suzanne's villa.

She was in high spirits. Suzanne was actually wearing a lotus-colored dress today. She was only wearing a coat with a fur collar and a pair of boots that had just reached her calves. She stood there looking especially energetic.

Suzanne stood at the entrance of the house to welcome her close friends. When she saw Suzanne in the cold wind from afar, Qiao Jiusheng felt cold for her.

They got out of the car. Suzanne hugged everyone and finally hugged Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai with her left and right hands. "Welcome to Switzerland, little cuties." Suzanne kissed the little fellows on the cheek.

Fang Zikai smiled and wrapped his small arms around Suzanne's arm. Fang Zicheng's face was stiff. To be honest, Fang Zicheng felt that he had suffered a loss after being kissed by an aunt he was not familiar with.

They entered the house chatting and laughing. Suzanne's villa was not big. It only had three floors, but it was more than enough to house them.

When they arrived, Suzanne's chef had already prepared lunch. During the meal, Qiao Jiusheng did not see Wei Xin and was quite curious. She asked Suzanne, "Where's Wei Xin?" They were about to get married, so why was she missing?

"She's still in France."

"You guys are getting married the day after tomorrow. Is she still in France?"

"Yes, she's a little busy. She'll be here tonight."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng planned to call Wei Xin later and teach her a lesson. This suicidal woman still dared to work when she was getting married!

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's ruthless gaze, Suzanne found it funny and explained, "She has to prepare for the high-end runway in the near future. She's busier. She can rest after she's done with her work. She still has to accompany me on a honeymoon after we get married." Suzanne was very considerate.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved.

Fang Yusheng asked Suzanne, "Is the wedding venue ready?"

"Of course."

Actually, these were not the questions they really wanted to ask.

Yan Nuo wasn't a talkative person to begin with, and Ji Yinbing also felt that it was difficult to broach the topic. The two of them were silent. In the end, Zhuang Long couldn't take it anymore and stood up for her. He asked Suzanne, "If you want to get married, won't your father come?"

The dining room suddenly fell silent.

A moment later, Suzanne smiled faintly. "He doesn't lack me as his daughter. Why would he come to my wedding? Besides..." Suzanne stopped talking

"That's not right either." Zhuang Long was a little angry. "If he was human, he should have come to your wedding."

"Ha!" Suzanne sneered and said, "If he were a human, he wouldn't be lying on another woman when my mother was about to die."

The atmosphere at the table was heavy.

"Forget it. Let's not talk about these unhappy things." Suzanne raised her glass. She stood up and said something welcoming. Everyone drank together before they ate happily. Most of today's lunch was French food. It tasted great, and the two little fellows ate happily.

After the meal, they took a shower and took a nap. When they woke up, they played with their uncles and aunties for a few hours. After lunch, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng coaxed the two little fellows to sleep. Then, the two of them changed their clothes and went downstairs together.

Downstairs, everyone was waiting for them.

Everyone looked good tonight, especially the women.

Under Suzanne's instigation, Ji Yinbing wore a sapphire blue strapless short skirt. It was cold, so she wrapped a coat outside. Suzanne herself wore a pair of tight and slender leather pants with a pure white tight neck top.

She had her long hair draped over her shoulders. After applying some makeup on her fair face, she looked even more charming.

There was a particularly striking mole between the left corner of Suzanne's eye and the bridge of her nose. It could not be covered with chalk, so she decided to point it out. On her extremely white face, the small black mole stood out. Not only did this mole not damage her beauty, but it also added a hint of beauty that she did not understand.

Just like the two of them, Qiao Jiusheng dressed very well. She wore a fiery red sleeveless deep V-necked dress that outlined her exquisite body. Qiao Jiusheng was more afraid of the cold. Although there was a heater in the bar, it was not available outside. Hence, she wrapped herself in a down jacket.

Therefore, when Suzanne and the rest saw Qiao Jiusheng, they thought that she was planning to wear a down jacket to the bar.

Zhuang Long mocked Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. "Chick, are you afraid that your wife will be snatched away because she's too beautiful?"

Fang Yusheng was angry when he heard the name "virgin".

He glanced at Zhuang Long and retorted, "Single dragon, you should consider the fact that you don't have a female companion."

After the divorce, Zhuang Long, who was still single and had no girlfriend, was hurt all over by Fang Yusheng's words.

Qiao Jiusheng then said, "I'm wearing a dress inside." She zipped down the down jacket. Everyone glanced at it, and Zhuang Long immediately howled. "Oh, chicken, you're so lucky! Your wife has good breasts!"

Fang Yusheng quickly helped Qiao Jiusheng pull up the down jacket. As he did so, he said in an unconcealed voice, "Pull it up quickly. Some people haven't touched women for many years. Their eyes are dirty."

Chapter 632 Two Idiots

Zhuang Long glared at Fang Yusheng.

After the group of people laughed and joked around, they set off for the bar.

Suzanne had a butler at home. The child was asleep, and Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng did not feel burdened. Tonight, they could party until the latter half of the night.

Zurich had many elegant restaurant bars and library bars, but tonight was Suzanne's bachelorette party night, so they went to a lively bar suitable for young people to party in.

The bar was on the top floor, with transparent glass walls and glass windows. On a sunny night, one could see the starry sky when they looked up. On a rainy and snowy night, one could see rain and snow when they looked up. This was a particularly interesting place.

It did not snow in Zurich tonight, but there were no stars.

Fang Yusheng and the rest had more people, so they occupied a long table. After they sat down, they ordered beers that the public loved and chatted as they ate fruits. On their left was a luxurious pool with young people wearing revealing clothes enjoying themselves on the dance floor. On their right was a performance venue, and right in front of them was the dance floor.

Interestingly, the music in this shop was not the noisy or loud rhythmic modern music. It could be someone singing one second and antique music the next. Therefore, there were not many people on the dance floor. Not everyone could listen to classical music and dance to it.

"You can request for songs here," Suzanne said.

Fang Yusheng said, "I'll go sing."

"Don't!" Everyone spoke together, stopping Fang Yusheng from thinking.

Fang Yusheng felt hurt and said, "My singing skills have improved a lot recently."

Everyone seemed to have heard a joke.

Hearing Fang Yusheng sing was asking for trouble. Fang Yusheng sat down listlessly beside Qiao Jiusheng. The two of them leaned their heads close and whispered to each other. Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Is my singing really that bad?"

Even the kind Qiao Jiusheng could not lie against her conscience, so she had to be an honest baby. She said, "Believe me, you're still more suitable to play the violin."

Fang Yusheng picked up a glass of orange juice and played with it unhappily.

Seeing that everyone was drinking beer and he was the only one drinking orange juice, Qiao Jiusheng felt quite pitiful. She said, "You can play the violin." Without waiting for Fang Yusheng to agree, Qiao Jiusheng asked the others, "Our Yusheng is going on stage to play the violin. Does anyone want to sing? He can play for you."

Zhuang Long suddenly stood up. He said, "I'll sing a song." As the only single person, Zhuang Long had nothing to do but sing.

Zhuang Long pulled Fang Yusheng up from the stool. The two brothers squeezed each other as they walked towards the platform.

It cost money to order songs here. In ten minutes, it would cost about 500 Swiss francs. If converted to RMB, it would cost more than 3,000 yuan. Unless it was a proposal or someone drank too much, no one usually requested songs. Fang Yusheng borrowed a violin from the musician.

He stood on the stage and saw Zhuang Long walk to the high platform and sit down.

The moment the two handsome men of different styles got on the stage, they attracted the attention of everyone.

Zan

Clearing his throat, Zhuang Long said, "A song called 'My-Heart-Will-Gone' for my dear friend Suzanne." Zhuang Long didn't know how to sing new songs. The songs he could sing were all classic old songs. Zhuang Long tilted his head and looked at Suzanne's table. He smiled and said, "They say marriage is the grave of love..."

Zhuang Long was about to say something when he saw a tall beauty walking in from the corner of his eye.

He could not help but look at the entrance.

There stood a tall blonde beauty in yellow strapless bubble sleeves. Her skin was fair, and her eyes were blue. The yellow top on the woman only covered her chest, revealing a large portion of her waist. Below it was a pair of denim shorts

It was Xiao Li.

Xiao Li stood there in a pair of black high heels and looked at Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long swallowed and changed his words. He said again, "They all say that marriage is the grave of love, but even if it's a grave, I'm willing to be buried with you."

When Xiao Li heard this, her eyes flashed and she did not seem to have much of a reaction.

Why was she here?

Suzanne must have invited her!

Why didn't Suzanne tell her in advance?

In a few seconds, countless thoughts flashed across Zhuang Long's mind.

Finally, Xiao Li retracted her gaze from Zhuang Long and walked towards Suzanne's table.

Zhuang Long heaved a sigh of relief.

"Ah Li." Ji Yinbing, Suzanne, and the rest stood up at the same time.

Xiao Li tilted her head, her beautiful and curly golden hair swaying gently behind her head. She hugged the people present before sitting down beside Qiao Jiusheng. "Sorry, the plane was late. I just arrived." These words were directed at Suzanne.

Suzanne said she was fine.

Suzanne shouted at Zhuang Long, who was standing on the platform like a fool, "Sing, Brother Long!"

Zhuang Long felt inexplicably ashamed. He had never sung in front of Xiao Li before.

Fang Yusheng coughed as if he was complaining that he was dawdling. Zhuang Long regained his senses and looked at Fang Yusheng

After confirming his gaze, Fang Yusheng started playing.

The moment the violin rang, the bar fell silent. Fang Yusheng's violin played water. It could be said that it was a performance.

Then, Zhuang Long picked up the microphone and sang

Every-Night in-My-Dream, I-See-You, 1-Feel—You...

When he reached I Feel You, Zhuang Long suddenly broke his voice.

Everyone looked a little surprised. Zhuang Long was stunned after singing this sentence and stopped singing. Fang Yusheng held the bow and violin. He could neither play it nor not play it. He stood there holding a violin like a retard.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but cover her face. She had implicated Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng glared at Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long came back to his senses and said, "Sorry, I haven't sung in a long time. I didn't perform well. Let's start over."

Fang Yusheng wanted to curse.

He started playing again. This time, Zhuang Long performed quite well. Not to mention his singing skills, at least he did not break his voice. On the stage, one of the two people who did not have any tacit understanding played smoothly and beautifully. The other sang so badly that it made people blush with shame.

At the table, Suzanne smiled at the person on the stage and said to Xiao Li, "I bet he saw that you were nervous."

Xiao Li was a person who didn't like beer. She loved whiskey.

Upon hearing this, she took a sip of her whiskey before saying, "I can't tell." After a pause, everyone at the table heard her say, "He's especially unrestrained in bed. He doesn't look like someone who would be shy." She was indeed a woman who had grown up in America. Her words were bold and unrestrained.

Everyone was speechless.

Please don't share something so private. Thank you.

Chapter 633 None of Your Business

Finally, the awkward performance ended.

When he got off the stage, Fang Yusheng walked in front. He refused to stand beside Zhuang Long, afraid that others would see that he was brothers with the idiot behind him.

Zhuang Long looked conflicted, but he was overjoyed. He was about to see Xiao Li. What should he say? Should he say, "Hi, you're here too." Or should he say, "Long time no see. You're even more beautiful than before."

Zhuang Long thought about it countless times before finally walking in front of Xiao Li.

Xiao Li was standing and talking to Fang Yusheng. Standing behind Fang Yusheng, Zhuang Long's gaze landed on Xiao Li's waist. His eyes were deep and his mood was a little unhappy.

Wasn't it cold to wear so little on such a cold day?

It was said that women had to be careful about keeping themselves warm, but she was good! Look at her waist. If her period came, she would definitely have a cold uterus and abdominal pain...

Zhuang Long had countless thoughts in his heart. Xiao Li's gaze finally met Zhuang Long's gaze.

When the former couple met again, both parties were quite calm.

At least, they looked calm.

Xiao Li nodded at him without smiling.

Zhuang Long was angered by Xiao Li's indifferent attitude. His mind twitched and he said, "It's really true that the older one lives, the less one wears."

After saying that, Zhuang Long was instantly vexed when he saw Xiao Li's gaze turn cold.

Damn!

He was clearly worried if she was cold, so why was he so sarcastic when he spoke?

Xiao Li sneered and said, "None of your business!"

With that, Xiao Li sat down and drank while listening to them.

Zhuang Long did not speak after that. He restrained himself from looking at Xiao Li, but he could not help it. When he realized that Xiao Li's gaze was passing through the crowd and looking at the young men, Zhuang Long's heart stopped.

He said sarcastically, "You came so far to look at another man behind Bruce's back. Aren't you afraid that Bruce will be angry?"

These words were clearly directed at Xiao Li.

Xiao Li turned around and looked at him.

Her gaze was quite cold, and she completely treated Zhuang Long as a stranger.

Xiao Li took a sip of wine and said, "Mr. Zhuang, this is something my Bruce should be worried about." The meaning of her words was that she was mocking Zhuang Long for interfering too much. Zhuang Long was speechless.

Everyone could tell that the two of them were not on good terms, so they tried to talk about some pleasant topics.

Around 11 pm, the group finally ended their conversation and went to have fun.

Suzanne brought Qiao Jiusheng to dance, and Fang Yusheng and Yan Nuo went to the bar. Yan Nuo drank, and Fang Yusheng watched the bartender make drinks. Xiao Li also invited Ji Yinbing to dance.

Ji Yinbing rarely came to the bar, and she did not know how to dance. She only twisted her waist and shook her head the simplest.

When she was pulled onto the dance floor by Xiao Li, Ji Yinbing was so anxious that her face was about to turn red. "Ah Li, you should dance. I don't know how to dance. It's embarrassing."

Xiao Li held her hand and told her loudly, "Don't be afraid! You can twist it however you want."

Just as Xiao Li finished speaking, the music ended.

The crowd fell silent, and the conversation of the others became exceptionally clear and abrupt. "Come, I'll teach you how to dance."

Xiao Li hugged Ji Yinbing's waist and said, "I hope the next song is not Beethoven's." If it was classical music, Xiao Li did not have the courage to dance.

After a few seconds of silence, a rhythmic song sounded in the venue.

Xiao Li smiled when she heard the prelude.

She said, "Sex-Back."

Ji Yinbing also knew this song. She had even seen Justin, and Tim Blake's live performance on the Victoria Secret lingerie show, and knew the song was extremely flirtatious.

Ji Yinbing subconsciously looked in Yan Nuo's direction. Coincidentally, Yan Nuo seemed to have sensed something and forgot to come over.

Ji Yinbing blushed silently.

Xiao Li hugged her waist and started to sway. As she twisted her waist, she told Ji Yinbing, "It's okay if you don't know how to dance. I'll teach you." As she spoke, Xiao Li reached out and touched Ji Yinbing's white hair.

Their faces were especially close.

Xiao Li's charming and devilish face was magnified in front of Ji Yinbing. Her charming eyes were like silk as she stared at Ji Yinbing. Her gaze was so deep that it could make people fall into the two pools.

At that moment, Ji Yinbing's chest went numb.

She thought: If I were a man, I would be willing to die for Xiao Li.

Under Xiao Li's lead, Ji Yinbing went crazy.

The scene of the two beautiful women dancing together quickly attracted the attention of others.

The person with the most complicated emotions at the scene was none other than Zhuang Long. He stood at a high place in the distance, his fiery and greedy gaze fixed on Xiao Li.

Xiao Li was an experienced player in the nightclub, so she could dance easily. When she twisted, she exuded charm.

Zhuang Long could not help but recall the night in Binjiang City four years ago.

That night, he quarreled with Xiao Li. In his anger, he actually slept with Xiao Li. That was when Zhuang Long really saw Xiao Li's seductive look.

She was really a demon. Her every move was seductive.

She was not pretending to be flirtatious. Her flirtatiousness was hidden in her skin and was natural.

Chapter 634 She's a Demon

Xiao Li's dance was bold and erotic, but when she jumped out, it did not give people a dirty feeling. Xiao Li was like the world's top dancer, Tita Wantis. She clearly did obscene actions, but they presented a high-class sexiness.

Xiao Li was a true sexy demon.

Finally, the song was about to end. Xiao Li pulled Ji Yinbing into her arms. She leaned over and her fiery red lips left a red mark on Ji Yinbing's white hair.

There was another round of wailing.

Ji Yinbing heard Xiao Li say, "Your Ah Nuo is stunned."

Ji Yinbing quickly tilted her head to look at Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo stood at the back of the crowd. Ji Yinbing could only see his head and not his expression. Ji Yinbing could guess how shocked Yan Nuo was.

Ji Yinbing secretly pinched Xiao Li's waist and pretended to be angry. She scolded her, "It's all your fault for being indecent."

Xiao Li smiled slyly. "No one loves serious people. Only demons receive love." Seeing Ji Yinbing's face turn redder and redder, Xiao Li said, "Don't blush at me. Be careful not to lose control and snatch you away from Yan Nuo."

Knowing that she was joking, Ji Yinbing still let go of her.

Talking nonsense with this demon would always put her at a disadvantage.

Their performance received the most enthusiastic applause.

When they left the dance floor, they attracted a lot of attention. The two of them returned to the wine table and continued to drink and chat. With what happened just now, Ji Yinbing and Xiao Li had attracted everyone's attention. Many people were watching the two of them. When they realized that Ji Yinbing was taken and that the person was a cold brother, everyone gave up.

The only single lady, Xiao Li, became everyone's target.

Many people knew Xiao Li's face. In the past three years, her affair with Bruce, the Best Actor, had been on the headlines every few days. Anyone who paid attention to the European and American entertainment circles recognized Xiao Li. However, they also knew that although the outside world had been spreading the news that Xiao Li and Bruce were married, everyone knew that they were at most lovers.

But now that Bruce was not here, they could totally invite Xiao Li to have a drink or something

Hence, Zhuang Long saw many men walking over from behind him to seduce Xiao Li.

Xiao Li had no intention of being ambiguous with anyone, so she rejected him. However, there were always people who were not afraid of death and ran over to chase after their love. There was one person who came to Zhuang Long's side, because Zhuang Long and Xiao Li were sitting opposite each other. He stood beside Zhuang Long, so it was more convenient for him to talk to Xiao Li.

The person placed a hand on Zhuang Long's shoulder and called him brother. Then, he said to Xiao Li, "Miss Lawson, I'm David. David, Wilson." He stretched out a hand to Xiao Li and said, "I have the honor of inviting you for a drink."

David Wilson, the most famous young entrepreneur in Switzerland, was only 36 years old this year. He had once had scandals with countless supermodel celebrities.

Clarice recognized David.

This was different from her previous attitude of rejection. This time, she actually stretched out her hand towards David.

In front of Zhuang Long, Xiao Li held David's hand.

The two hands shook, and Zhuang Long narrowed his eyes, feeling that this scene was especially dazzling.

He thought that Xiao Li was just taking into consideration the difference in David's status and did not want to embarrass him. However, after Xiao Li retracted his hand, he finished the remaining mouthful of wine in front of him. Then, he stood up and said to David, "It's my honor to drink with Mr. Wilson."

She smiled charmingly and said, "I'm extremely willing."

Then, the two of them went to another table together. The others at the table looked at Zhuang Long sympathetically. Qiao Jiusheng felt that Zhuang Long was especially pitiful. She bumped Fang Yusheng's arm. The bar was too noisy. Fang Yusheng lowered his head and heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "Your brother is feeling terrible. Aren't you going to comfort him?"

Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment before saying to Zhuang Long, "Don't be sad. I'll drink with you."

Zhuang Long glanced at the fruit juice in front of Fang Yusheng and sneered. "What nonsense! How can fruit juice make you drunk?"

Fang Yusheng stopped talking.

Suzanne then said, "Don't be angry. They're just talking."

Yan Nuo added silently, "Yes, we're just chatting." It was fine if Yan Nuo didn't speak. After saying this, Zhuang Long, who had thought that nothing would happen to Xiao Li and David, suddenly felt a sense of crisis.

He suddenly stood up and walked towards Xiao Li.

"Don't tell me you're going to fight..." Qiao Jiusheng was a little worried.

Fang Yusheng said, "No, he's not stupid. If he goes to fight this time, he and Xiao Li will really be doomed."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Zhuang Long worriedly.

Just as Fang Yusheng had said, Zhuang Long was indeed not going to fight, but he was not going to drink either. He was deliberately going to soundproof Xiao Li and Kawai. The two of them were sitting at a two-seater table. Zhuang Long sat at the table beside them. He did not chat with anyone. He crossed his arms and stared at them with his big eyes without blinking.

His existence as a third wheel was too strong, and David quickly discovered Zhuang Long. He felt puzzled, but he still nodded at Zhuang Long politely.

Zhuang Long nodded and continued to look at him and Xiao Li.

Only then did David realize that something was wrong. He also noticed that this person was the man who was sitting at the same table as Xiao Li and the rest. Kawi thought that Zhuang Long was Xiao Li's friend, so he said to Xiao Li, "Miss Lawson, is your friend looking for you?"

Xiao Li looked at Zhuang Long and was about to say that she was fine when she heard Zhuang Long say, "Mr. Wilson, I'm sorry. I have something to tell Miss Lawson."

David could tell that Xiao Li was rejecting Zhuang Long. He frowned and was about to reject her when he heard Zhuang Long say, "I want talk to my ex-wife about our child. Mr. Wilson wouldn't want to listen, right?"

Hearing his ex-wife and child call him that, David's mind went blank.

He blinked and looked at Xiao Li in surprise.

He knew that Clarice had been married once before, and her husband was the famous father of AIDS.

David narrowed his eyes and sized up the man in front of him. He did not expect the legendary father of AIDS, Mr. Zhuang Long, to be so young.

Xiao Li finally spoke.

"Sorry, looks like we can only talk next time." Xiao Li said this to David.

David had not recovered from the shock.

He nodded and let Zhuang Long pull Xiao Li away.

Zhuang Long secretly pulled Xiao Li towards the washroom.

At the entrance of the washroom, Xiao Li broke free of her grip. Zhuang Long turned around and glared at her with a fierce gaze. Xiao Li was completely unafraid of his fierce look. She took out a lady's cigarette from her bag and opened it. Leaning against the wall, Xiao Li smoked by herself.

Zhuang Long could not bear to see her smoke. He took the cigarette from her hand and said with a sullen expression, "Stop smoking. Smoking is not good for the body."

Chapter 635 A Slap

Xiao Li glanced at him and said sarcastically, "You didn't care about me before the divorce. After the divorce, why are you getting so involved?"

Zhuang Long's face darkened.

However, she restrained the anger on her face.

As Xiao Li had said, they were neither relatives nor friends. They were only once husband and wife, and Zhuang Long was indeed not qualified to control Xiao Li.

Xiao Li snatched back her cigarette and played with it in her hand. As she played, she asked him, "Tell me? What do you want to talk to me about? Don't fight with me for custody. I gave birth to Qilin and raised him. I won't give him to you."

Zhuang Long was stunned.

He was just finding an excuse on purpose. He had nothing to say.

Zhuang Long was silent for a moment before saying, "Why didn't you let me visit him?"

Xiao Li did not hesitate and said, "We're divorced anyway. I think you're uncomfortable. It's not good for him to keep meeting you."

Hearing her say that she felt disgusted when they met, Zhuang Long's anger suddenly soared.

He pushed Xiao Li back, and Xiao Li staggered and leaned against the wall.

Zhuang Long quickly leaned forward, grabbed her chin, and attacked her lips. They had never really kissed before. Even if they had, it was when Zhuang Long was drunk and unconscious.

Speaking of which, after knowing each other for ten years, this was actually their first real kiss.

Xiao Li was offended. She did not hesitate and slapped Zhuang Long.

This slap finally woke Zhuang Long up.

Xiao Li wiped her mouth with the back of her hand and spat on the ground. She looked at Zhuang Long with disdain and said, "Don't kiss me. It's disgusting."

With that, Xiao Li did not look at him anymore. He walked to the tap and scooped up a handful of cold water with both hands. He poured it into his mouth and rinsed his mouth.

Zhuang Long's gaze was dark. He saw Xiao Li's series of actions and was suspicious.

Did she really not love him anymore? If she did not love him anymore, why did she have to think of ways to lie to him and sleep with him back then? Why did she even have to make a test tube to give birth to their child?

At first, Zhuang Long really thought that Xiao Li had given birth to him overnight. After all, he had drunk too much that night and he could not remember if there were any safety measures.

After getting married to Xiao Li, Zhuang Long had once asked Xiao Li sternly about the origins of the Qilin. At that time, Xiao Li stared at him for a long time before admitting, "He's a test tube baby I made, your child and I."

At that moment, Zhuang Long was shocked.

He could not understand why Xiao Li would do this. Xiao Li had been neglected so much in the past, but she still wanted to be with him. How could she stop loving him just like that?

Xiao Li straightened her back and touched up her makeup and put on lipstick in the mirror. After she was done, she did not look at Zhuang Long again and walked straight out of the washroom. After she left, Zhuang Long walked to the mirror. He looked at the person in the mirror and saw that his left cheek was a little red from the beating.

How was he going to meet anyone? When Zhuang Long walked out of the washroom slowly and returned to the wine table, he realized that Wei Xin had already arrived.

She was wearing a black high-waisted cut suit with a waist-length jacket. There was a large silver round buckle at her waist. It was clearly a simple design, but when she wore it, she looked like a supermodel on a runway.

People who did not know Wei Xin could easily recognize her as a model.

This was related to her powerful aura.

The moment she arrived, Suzanne was busy chatting with her.

They played for more than half an hour and felt that it was boring, so they returned home. When they took the elevator downstairs, Wei Xin and Qiao Jiusheng said, "We're old now. Unlike when we were young, we didn't even feel tired after celebrating all night."

Fang Yusheng was beside her, so Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to say much and only hummed vaguely.

Wei Xin mocked Qiao Jiusheng for being a strict husband.

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

At this moment, Suzanne said, "You used to go to nightclubs?"

Wei Xin's expression turned serious and she said seriously, "Occasionally, occasionally."

"Ha..." Suzanne leaned against the wall and crossed her legs. The elevator was very quiet. Everyone heard Suzanne say, "I heard that you used to like to play a lot. At that time, Ah Sheng opened an adult shop. You often patronized..." Wei Xin looked down and remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Yusheng, despising him for complaining. Fang Yusheng was very wronged. When he said this in the group, he still did not know about Suzanne and Wei Xin.

"How did you and Gu Jiayi play in the past?" Suzanne looked at Wei Xin with a faint smile and suggested, "I don't know how to play. Why don't you teach me?"

Wei Xin quickly said, "Play what!" She smiled at Suzanne and said seriously, "No, I stopped playing long ago."

Suzanne looked at Wei Xin deeply and stopped talking

A group of people stood in the elevator and listened to Suzanne and Wei Xin argue. They all gloated.

Seeing that the two of them had stopped fighting, Zhuang Long still felt regretful. At this moment, Suzanne suddenly asked Xiao Li, "Ah Li, why don't you stay at my house tonight..."

Zhuang Long quickly looked at Xiao Li. Surprisingly, Xiao Li rejected him. "No, I'm staying at a hotel."

"Everyone is staying at my house. It's more lively. Why are you going to the hotel alone?"

Xiao Li shook her head and said, "I'm not alone."

"Oh."

When Zhuang Long heard this, his heart rose. She did not come alone. Who accompanied him?

Before leaving the elevator, Zhuang Long fantasized that the person accompanying Xiao Li might be her assistant, secretary, or friend. If it was Zhuang Qilin, it would be great.

However, when they came out of the elevator and walked to the door, they were silent when they saw the man standing in the cold wind.

In the cold wind, a man in a dark red suit stood. He had a scarf on his left arm and a black umbrella in his right. The man was handsome. The movies he filmed were famous all over the world. No one present did not know his identity.

Chapter 636 You Can't Get Up To Him Now

If Angus was an old Hollywood legend, then the person in front of him was Hollywood's shining new star

Bruce Gibson.

He was Bruce Gibson, the young Oscar actor, and the man who had been in love with Xiao Li for three to four years.

Xiao Li walked at the front and smiled at the person in the cold wind.

Seeing Xiao Li, the man strode over. The two of them stood together, and Xiao Li stood under an umbrella. Then, she turned around and said to Suzanne and the rest, "The person who will be picking me up is here." She added, "I'll be at the wedding on time the day after tomorrow. I have some private matters tomorrow, so I won't look for you."

"...Okay," Suzanne replied weakly.

At this moment, Bruce said to Xiao Li, "Take the umbrella."

Xiao Li obediently took the umbrella.

Bruce wrapped the scarf on his arm around Xiao Li's neck. Such an intimate action was surprisingly eye-catching for them.

They were extremely compatible.

This thought flashed across everyone's minds.

Even Zhuang Long had to admit that the scene of Bruce and Xiao Li standing together was very loving

Zhuang Long clenched his fists.

He heard Xiao Li say softly, "Goodbye, everyone." Zhuang Long looked up and saw Xiao Li turn around and leave with Bruce arm in arm. From the beginning to the end, Xiao Li did not even look at Zhuang Long.

As they walked further and further away, Zhuang Long heard their conversation. It followed the cold wind and blew into his ears

Xiao Li asked Bruce, "Why are you holding an umbrella?"

Bruce said, "It's going to snow tonight. I didn't know what time you were going to play until, just in case."

"Have you been waiting for a long time?"

"I'll be here at twelve."

"You're so considerate."

Zhuang Long subconsciously looked at his watch.

It was almost three in the morning, which meant that Bruce had been waiting for Xiao Li for three hours.

Zhuang Long suddenly felt flustered.

Everyone looked at Zhuang Long with complicated expressions. Zhuang Long saw the probing and concern in his friends' eyes, and his heart was stifled.

Ji Yinbing watched the two of them leave before saying, "I didn't believe it before and always thought that their matter was just a rumor. Now it seems..." From Bruce and Xiao Li's attitude when they spoke, their relationship was worth investigating.

Zhuang Long's entire body was tense, and his lips were pursed tightly.

Yan Nuo also said, "Zhuang Long, if it really has to be her, tell her." He thought about what happened between him and Ji Yinbing and told Zhuang Long as an experienced person. "Once you miss the time to expose your relationship, you will miss that person."

"When the time comes, I'll regret it."

Zhuang Long straightened his neck and said, "Who can't have her!"

That was what he said, but on the way home, Zhuang Long said nothing.

That night, Zhuang Long could not sleep.

The next day, Zhuang Long had something on his mind and felt terrible all day. After the wedding ceremony in the afternoon, Zhuang Long could not help but run to the hotel.

It was not difficult to find Xiao Li's room information. Zhuang Long mustered his courage and ran to the hotel, but the receptionist told him that Xiao Li and Bruce were not in the hotel and they had gone out early in the morning. When Zhuang Long heard this news, he was stunned.

Did they... go on a date?

Zhuang Long returned to Suzanne's house with a lonely expression. Everyone noticed his disappointment and guessed that he might not have seen Xiao Li. They knew better than to disturb him. Zhuang Long felt wronged and called his son.

On the other end, Zhuang Qilin quickly picked up the phone.

"Hey! Daddy, what are you doing?"

Hearing his son's Northeast accent, Zhuang Long felt better. "What are you doing?" He spoke in English.

Zhuang Qilin then switched to his mother tongue. He said, "I just finished school and am on the way home."

"Alone at home?"

"Yes, Mommy went to Switzerland. Of course, I'm alone."

"She didn't bring you to Switzerland." Zhuang Long asked Zhuang Qilin maliciously, as if he was taking revenge on society. "She went to play with Bruce and didn't bring you along. Aren't you angry?"

"Daddy." Zhuang Qilin seemed to have torn something open. Then, he ate as he spoke. He said, "You're too insensible." "Yes?"

Zhuang Qilin said considerately, "Mommy has to be busy with their adults, so I naturally can't go with her. Besides, I quite want my mommy to be happy too. As long as she's happy, I'll be happy for her no matter who she lives with."

Zhuang Long was upset by such an understanding son.

“Don’t you like Daddy?”

Zhuang Qilin added, “I like you. This doesn’t conflict with my support for my mommy finding happiness.”

Zhuang Long was speechless.

On the other end, there was silence.

A moment later, Zhuang Long heard Zhuang Qilin sigh like an old man. Zhuang Qilin said, “Daddy, if you had known this would happen, you wouldn’t have done it in the first place.”

Zhuang Long was speechless.

“You ignored the former me. You can’t match up to the current me.” He said something especially pretentious. After saying that, without waiting for Zhuang Long to scold him, Zhuang Qilin said, “My mommy is doing quite well now. In the past, you were the only one in her world. I don’t want my mommy to be unhappy.”

“Daddy, you have to understand that I love you, but I also love my mommy. Even though I hope that my mommy can remarry you, the prerequisite for you to remarry is that you and my mommy are truly in love. If you remarry for other reasons and after the marriage, my mommy will still live like a lost wife, then I...”

Zhuang Qilin said cruelly, “Then I’d rather you not remarry.”

“No matter who my mommy loves and who she wants to be with, I will definitely support her. In this world, I love my mommy the most.” Zhuang Qilin’s words were sincere.

Zhuang Long understood as well.

His son was actually very smart. He deeply understood what he cared about.

In the past, he had only considered himself. When he was tricked by Xiao Li, he always ignored Xiao Li. Little did he know that the young Zhuang Qilin had already seen their interactions. In places that Zhuang Long could not see, it was always Zhuang Qilin who accompanied Xiao Li.

He knew how lonely Xiao Li had been.

He wanted his mommy to be happy, no matter who the person who brought her happiness was.

Zhuang Long sighed deeply and said, "You're heartless."

Zhuang Qilin looked out of the window.

He was almost nine years old. He was no longer the ignorant child he used to be. He knew what kind of life was right for his mother. He hung up the phone and chewed the chocolate in his mouth. He thought that relationships were really fucked up. He would either not get married in the future or not get a divorce after he got married.

The next morning, everyone set off for the wedding venue.

It was a valley filled with snow.

Everyone was dressed thick. There were many trees in the valley, and soft artificial fur covered the snow-white stone chairs. Everyone held red roses and attended the wedding according to what was written on Suzanne and Wei Xin's wedding invitations.

Chapter 637 Dad, Where's the groom?

The relatives and friends of both parties were here. There were not many, only fifty to sixty people.

Everyone held red roses. They sat in the snow, the red in their hands contrasting with the white underground. It was especially eye-catching

There was no name on the chair. Everyone sat casually.

When the wedding was about to begin, Xiao Li arrived at the scene. She came alone and was wearing a white knitted dress. Her blonde hair was tied up and two purple gemstones decorated her ears. Today, her makeup was light and elegant. Without her red lips and heavy makeup, she actually looked pure and elegant.

Xiao Li took the rose and found an empty seat to sit down.

She had just sat down when someone else appeared beside her. Xiao Li did not turn sideways. She had loved this person for too many years and was too familiar with Zhuang Long's aura.

Xiao Li looked down at the rose in his hand with a calm expression.

Zhuang Long asked her, "You weren't at the hotel yesterday?"

"You went to look for me?" Xiao Li tilted her head and looked at Zhuang Long.

He nodded, but there was nothing else.

Xiao Li wandered around the rose and thought of something. She suddenly said, "I've been married to you for five years." She raised the rose and said to Zhuang Long, "I've never received a rose."

Zhuang Long was stunned. He thought about it carefully and realized that it was true. He had never given her flowers on Valentine's Day, wedding anniversary, Christmas or other major holidays. Xiao Li added, "You never gave me a gift, you never shopped with me, you never ate with me in a restaurant outside."

She smiled coldly and sighed. "You don't even know anything about my life."

Zhuang Long was speechless.

Only then did he realize how much he had neglected Xiao Li all those years ago.

Xiao Li added, "I admit that I'm too despicable. I did many shameless things to tie you up." Xiao Li smiled calmly and said, "Zhuang Long, I've already given up on you. Let me go too."

Zhuang Long's lips quivered for a long time. He wanted to say something, but when he opened his mouth, he could not even say a word.

"The bride is here!"

Someone exclaimed, and the two of them turned around at the same time.

From afar, two women approached in the snow.

They were also tall and graceful. Suzanne was more voluptuous than Wei Xin, while Wei Xin was more bony, but her chest was very firm. They stood together and were especially eye-catching

Both of them were wearing wedding dresses.

Wei Xin's wedding dress was pure white with a slim-fit design. Suzanne's wedding dress was a shoulder-length A-line dress with a white top and an ice blue bottom. One had her long hair tied up, and the other had her long hair draped over her shoulders. They were both beautiful and flirtatious.

Behind them were Ji Yinbing and Qiao Jiusheng, the bridesmaids.

The professional photographer team under Wei Xin was in charge of the photography. Suzanne and Wei Xin, who were under their cameras, were as beautiful as elves who had fallen to the mortal world. Under everyone's gaze, the two of them walked across the snow covered in roses. Suzanne's long

wedding dress dragged on the snow. Along the way, the skirt swept away the petals and all the obstacles and unhappiness.

From today onwards, disaster and illness would be far away from them. Happiness and safety would follow forever.

They stood under the red rose vines and recited their vows under everyone's sincere blessings.

When Wei Xin was reading the oath, she could not help but cry.

At that time, Qiao Jiusheng stood behind her and was stunned.

The Wei Xin she knew was a Vajra. She was someone who could not be hurt by blades, but she actually cried! Qiao Jiusheng came back to her senses and quickly whispered to Wei Xin, "Don't cry. It's not good to cry at the wedding." Wei Xin tried her best to open her eyes wide and hold back her tears.

The result was ugly.

Suzanne couldn't stand it anymore, so she hugged Wei Xin and patted her back gently. "Why are you crying? People who don't know might think you're so unwilling."

Wei Xin quickly said, "No, no, no. I just didn't expect that there would be a day when I would wear a wedding dress."

Suzanne looked at her helplessly.

She said to the priest, "Wait. We'll do it after she cries."

The priest was surprised.

This was a wedding, not a game.

However, since Suzanne had said so, there was no reason for the priest to reject her. Hence, a marriage that should have been solemn and serious became funny. Wei Xin also felt embarrassed. She quickly took a few deep breaths and adjusted her mind before the wedding continued.

They exchanged rings and kissed passionately.

On the bench below, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng sat beside Fang Yusheng. Fang Zikai looked at it for a long time and finally realized that something was wrong.

He could not help but ask Fang Yusheng secretly, "Dad, where's the groom?"

He asked Fang Yusheng a century-old question.

"No groom."

Fang Zikai was puzzled. "How can we get married without a groom?" At first, when he saw Suzanne and Wei Xin, Fang Zikai thought that there were two couples getting married today. It was only when he saw that the wedding had ended that Fang Zikai realized something strange.

Fang Yusheng pondered in his heart. It was better to tell the children about Wei Xin and Suzanne's relationship clearly. It was better to lie.

Fang Yusheng stared at the two women on the stage.

He thought about it and said to Fang Zikai, "Your Aunt Wei Xin and Aunt Suzanne are a couple."

Fang Zikai was a little confused.

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This somewhat broke his understanding of real society. He couldn't digest the news for a long time. He said, "But they're all women. A woman can only get married if she's with a man." That was what everyone on television and around him said.

When Fang Zikai was asking, Fang Zicheng was also listening intently.

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Fang Yusheng explained seriously, "No one rules that the wedding must be for the bride and groom. The wedding is prepared for couples who truly love each other. It can be the bride and groom, the groom and groom, or the bride and bride."

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded

Fang Zicheng was deep in thought. He said to Fang Yusheng, "Dad means that when we get married, the important thing is not whether you get married to a man or a woman. The important thing is that person. No matter if he's a man or a woman, as long as he's the person you love."

Fang Yusheng looked at Fang Zicheng in surprise.

Fang Zikai seemed to understand.

Fang Yusheng praised Fang Zicheng. "Cheng Cheng is very smart."

Then, Fang Zikai, who thought that he had understood these words, said innocently, "I love Mom. I want to marry Mom in the future

too."

Fang Yusheng's head hurt so much that he was about to explode. "This won't do."

“Why?” Fang Zikai was puzzled. “Didn’t you say that I can marry anyone I love?”

Fang Yusheng said, “Firstly, your mother is my woman. Secondly...” He stared at Fang Zikai from head to toe and said disdainfully, “Your life and death are in my hands. Put away your dirty thoughts. Be careful not to make me unhappy or I’ll make you stay three years old forever.”

Chapter 638 Scandal

Fang Zikai was stunned.

He was still young and could not understand what his father meant. Fang Zikai gently tugged at Ji Yinbing’s sleeve. Ji Yinbing bent down to listen to him. Fang Zikai asked Ji Yinbing, “My father said that if he was unhappy, he would make me stay three years old forever. Auntie Bingbing, what does this mean?”

Ji Yinbing asked him hesitantly, “Do you want to hear the truth?”

“Of course.”

Ji Yinbing felt that the truth was a little cruel, afraid that saying it would hurt the relationship between Fang Zikai and Fang Yusheng.

Yan Nuo heard the two of them whispering. He could see Ji Yinbing’s hesitation, but he did not have many considerations. Yan Nuo told Fang Zikai honestly, “It means he will kill you.”

Fang Zikai’s face turned pale.

He burst into tears.

The sudden cry of a child shocked Suzanne and Wei Xin in front of her. Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked at Fang Zikai, who was crying in the crowd. Since the wedding ceremony was over, she ran to the scene and hugged Fang Zikai. “What’s wrong?”

Fang Zikai repeated Fang Yusheng's words to Qiao Jiusheng

After hearing that, Qiao Jiusheng coaxed Fang Zikai not to cry while glaring at Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng looked straight ahead and pretended not to see it.

After the wedding ceremony ended, everyone came to the courtyard of Suzanne's new house for lunch. In the afternoon, the two of them bade farewell to their relatives and friends and flew to Italy for their honeymoon. Fang Yusheng and the rest went to the skis that afternoon and stayed at the local hotel that night.

The next day, Zhuang Long flew back to America alone.

Fang Yusheng's family brought Yan Nuo back to Binjiang City on a plane. Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing had their own house in Binjiang City, but Fang Yusheng invited them to stay at his house. Anyway, his house was big, and it was lively to stay together. Ji Yinbing and Qiao Jiusheng had a good relationship, so there would definitely be many topics to talk about when the two women were together.

After weighing the pros and cons, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing went to Fang Yusheng's house.

The afternoon when they arrived at Binjiang City, they saw the news of Wei Xin and Suzanne's marriage on all the major newspapers. Not only were they in the fashion newspapers, but they were also in the entertainment newspapers and international news. When Wei Xin saw her and Suzanne on the international news channels, she was stunned.

She knew that she was considered a celebrity, but she was at most a celebrity in the fashion industry. What right did she have to be on the international news?

When she saw the news, Suzanne was practicing yoga outside the house.

Wei Xin increased her volume. After reading the news, she felt like she was floating.

Suzanne was maintaining a difficult yoga pose. She was sitting on a yoga mat in the corridor, facing the sunset, with Wei Xin behind her. Sensing that Wei Xin had arrived, Suzanne did not turn around and only asked her, "Are you hungry?" It was time for dinner.

Wei Xin said no.

She crossed her arms and leaned against the door. She stared at Suzanne's back for a long time before saying, "Why didn't you tell me that you're the princess of S. D Nation?" When she found out about Suzanne's identity on the news just now, Wei Xin felt like she had been struck by lightning for the first time in her life.

She did not know that she had unknowingly become the princess's woman.

The princess's woman...

Wei Xin was shocked by her thoughts.

Suzanne finally turned around to look at her. She lowered her eyelashes and covered her complicated eyes. Looking up, Suzanne stared at Wei Xin and said, "Are you afraid? Do you regret it?"

Wei Xin shrugged and said, "I don't know what fear is."

Suzanne smiled.

"Sorry, I've been hiding this from you." Suzanne's tone was sincere. Before she got married, she had been thinking about whether she should tell Ji Yinbing about this. After thinking about it, she decided to forget it. "I'm just a princess in name."

Suzanne stood up slowly. Wei Xin saw that she seemed to have something on her mind and said, "I made coffee. Do you want some?"

"Okay." Wei Xin poured two cups of coffee and handed one to Suzanne.

The two of them bent over the railing and looked at the sunset at the edge of the city.

Suzanne took a sip of coffee and heard the woman beside her say, "I especially want to ask a question."

"Yes?"

"Is life in the royal family as it's portrayed on television? Is it special..." Wei Xin thought for two seconds and found an adjective. "It's especially boring."

Suzanne scratched her nose.

"The most boring place is the palace." The temperature outside the Italian winter room was also very cold. Suzanne was wearing very little and was trembling from the cold. Wei Xin realized it and pulled open her down jacket, putting Suzanne into her wide down jacket from behind.

When she hugged Suzanne, Wei Xin thought: This outfit is really designed to please people.

Suzanne naturally did not know about the tricks in Wei Xin's heart. She was silent for a while and continued to tell them about herself. "As you see, a prince rarely marries civilians. My father is the first heir of the royal family. He's the first prince. His wife can't be a civilian."

"But he fell in love with a civilian girl when he was in university."

Wei Xin thought about it and guessed who the civilian girl was. "The woman he likes is Catrina?" Catrina, Suzanne's father's current wife. They had been married for twenty years and had a well-behaved daughter.

That daughter was the princess of the R Nation's royal family, Margery, who was now known to the public. She was cute and obedient, and she had been pampered by the media. She was the fashion darling of the media. Every year, when the world's most beautiful princess was chosen, Margery could always occupy one of the top three.

Everyone knew that the royal family of Country R had a beautiful Princess Margery, but they had forgotten about the former Princess Suzanne.

Hearing Wei Xin's words, Suzanne nodded calmly. "Yes, it's her."

"Do you mind telling me what happened?"

"This is a big scandal for the royal family," Suzanne said self-deprecatingly. "When we're too poor to live another day, we'll sell these scandals. The money we get will be enough for us to spend the rest of our lives." She sprinkled a layer of salt on her bloody chest in a joking manner.

Wei Xin's heart ached for her.

She said, "Don't say that."

Suzanne could see the concern in Wei Xin's eyes, so she stopped teasing her. She said, "Like many royal secrets, my father had to marry a beautiful woman of status and knowledge. My mother was the daughter of Duke Chuck at that time. They only dated five times before they got married."

"To be honest, my father was quite handsome and charming. In addition, his words were funny and attracted my mother. This was not surprising. Similarly, my mother was beautiful and beautiful. At that time, my father had just broken up with Catrina. He was momentarily mesmerized by my mother, and the two of them naturally got married."

Chapter 639 I Like You The Most

"Catrina was also engaged to another man in a fit of anger."

"Until the day she gave birth to me, my mother didn't know about Catrina's existence."

“After that, when I was five, right? Catrina broke off her engagement with her fiancé because his fiancé had violent tendencies. My father and my mother had always treated each other with respect after their marriage, and their lives had been flat. They attended all kinds of social events like every royal couple. Gradually, the hearts of my father started to flutter.”

“His former first love and her fiancé broke off their engagement, and my father just happened to be tired of married life. They met at a few banquets coincidentally, and the old lovers met. They threw flirtatious glances at one another, and reminisced the beauty of the past. It was very easy for the old love to rekindle.”

“They got back together. They dated secretly for three years before my mother found out about this. After knowing about this, my mother could not take the humiliation and wanted a divorce. However, my grandfather and the R Nation’s royal family did not allow them to break off their marriage. You know, the divorce of the prince and the princess consort will cause social shock.”

“They were no longer in love, but they had to live together. My father became more and more blatant. He even brought Catrina to the royal family’s private banquet. Gradually, my mother became depressed. All kinds of reasons made her lose weight. She suffered from depression.”

At this point, Suzanne’s expression turned cold.

Wei Xin’s heart sank.

The distant sunset had already set.

Wei Xin looked at the slightly red clouds in the west and asked Suzanne, “As far as I know, the princess died of cancer, right?”

“Ha...”

Suzanne snorted in her arms and a mocking smile appeared on her face. She said, “No, she killed herself.”

Wei Xin's eyes darkened.

Suzanne's voice had not stopped. She said, "She was lying on the bed in their bedroom. She cut her wrist artery and the blood ran dry. She died of pain." Suzanne leaned her head on Wei Xin's shoulder. She said, "And I was the first person to see her body."

That night, Suzanne really couldn't sleep and was flustered. In the middle of the night, the butler was asleep, and the nine-year-old Suzanne quietly came to her mother's room. She pushed the door open hard and stood in the dark room, calling for her mother a few times.

Her mother did not answer her.

Suzanne turned on the light and saw the dark red bedsheets and her pale mother. She couldn't help but scream in shock. When they found Suzanne's father, he was still in Catrina's bed. The two of them were hugging each other and doing something that only a couple could do. The next day, the entire Country R knew about the death of the princess consort. Wei Xin trembled when she heard this. "Your father is too inhumane!"

Suzanne didn't reply.

She only sighed. "So men..."

"I don't know if it's true for all men. At least the friends I have around me are loyal people to their relationships. But my father really ruined the image of men in my heart." So Suzanne hadn't been in love in twenty-six years.

Until she met Wei Xin, this pest.

Hearing this, Wei Xin raised her eyebrows and said, "In the future, at my fashion press conference, your sister can forget about stepping in."

Suzanne was speechless.

“Speaking of which, you’re my sister’s favorite fashion designer.”

Hearing this, Wei Xin did not hesitate and answered smoothly, “Then what I hate the most is seeing Margery wearing the clothes I designed.” She rubbed Suzanne’s face and said, “You’re my favorite.”

Suzanne opened her eyes and glanced at her, sending her one word. “You’re flirtatious enough.”

The two of them spent their honeymoon shamelessly, and the group of people far away in Binjiang City were also very lively.

At the end of the twelfth lunar month, other than New Year’s Eve, there was also a small New Year. The small New Year’s Day in the north and south was different. The south had their New Year’s day on the 24th of the twelfth lunar month, and the north had in on the 23rd of the twelfth lunar month. The customs of the two places were also different. The New Year in Binjiang City was on the 23rd day of the twelfth lunar month.

Originally, Fang Yusheng had planned to let Wei Shuyi come to his house as a guest and wrap dumplings while he was at it. In the end, he and Beauty Wu were still recuperating at Zhuang Long’s house in America and would only be back on New Year’s Eve. Helpless, Fang Yusheng could only make dumplings with Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng knew how to make dumplings, but the taste of the dumplings she made was unsatisfactory.

Aunt Jin’s grandson was already four years old. She had to go back to her hometown after the new year. She had her own family too, and it was impossible for her to stay at Fang Yusheng’s house forever. Early in the morning, Fang Yusheng called Qi Bufan. After knowing that he did not need to go to the base today, he asked him to come over for the holidays at home and bring some vegetables over from the market.

Qi Bufan had reason to suspect that Fang Yusheng did not ask him to eat, but to help him buy groceries.

When Qi Bufan arrived, Fang Yusheng had just finished kneading the dough. Auntie Jin was chopping the meat while Qiao Jiusheng was rolling out the noodles. Qi Bufan looked at the noodles under Qiao Jiusheng's hand with an indescribable expression. "Madam, it's better if I do it."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly threw down the rolling pin and moved a stool over. She sat at the side and wrapped the dumplings.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing went for a jog in the morning. They returned to the house covered in sweat. Seeing that the kitchen was busy, Ji Yinbing walked over to take a look. She was a little surprised. "Dumplings?"

"Yeah."

No one in India ate this. When Ji Yinbing lived in America, she would occasionally go to a Chinese restaurant to eat. She had eaten dumplings a few times, but Yan Nuo had never eaten any. He was filled with curiosity about dumplings.

"I'll help you." Yan Nuo felt that making dumplings was a simple task, so he walked towards Qiao Jiusheng.

Yan Nuo washed his hands and Ji Yinbing brought him a small stool.

Yan Nuo sat down. His legs were too long, so he felt uncomfortable.

"Forget it. I'll just squat."

When Yan Nuo arrived, the originally spacious kitchen instantly became crowded.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let's just go to the courtyard to wrap it. There are too many people, and we can't even stand in the kitchen."

Hence, they moved the pots and pans into the courtyard. Yan Nuo imitated Qiao Jiusheng's actions and wrapped a dumpling. He stared at the dumplings he made and revealed an awkward expression. Ji Yinbing really could not stand it anymore, so she said, "Yan Nuo, you better not cause trouble."

Yan Nuo was a little hurt.

He said to Ji Yinbing, "Why don't you try it?"

Ji Yinbing waved her hand and rejected him. "I don't have as much courage as you."

Only then did Yan Nuo stand up and let go of the pitiful skin and meat fillings. Ji Yinbing asked Fang Yusheng, "What festival is the new year?" She had never heard of it.

Fang Yusheng said, "Furnace Festival."

"What?"

Fang Yusheng and Ji Yinbing explained the origins of the furnace festival. Ji Yinbing had always known many myths in China, but she had never understood them, so she listened with interest. Early in the morning, when it was almost nine o'clock, Fang Yusheng and the rest finally made a big pot of dumplings.

Chapter 640 Walking the Babies and the Dog

Ji Yinbing took the dumplings and sniffed them. She said to Yan Nuo, "Smells good."

Yan Nuo ate one and said, "It's hot."

Aunt Jin said, "It's delicious only if it's hot."

She was no longer afraid of this scary-looking fool.

Aunt Jin scooped six dumplings for each of the two little fellows. When they woke up, she brought them to them. Fang Zicheng did not like to eat dumplings because he once ate dumplings and bit a coin. His teeth hurt for a few days. Fang Zikai's appetite was not small. After he finished his dumplings, he saw that Fang Zicheng had only eaten two and a thought arose in his heart.

Fang Zikai walked to Fang Zicheng's side with a smile and tugged at his brother's sleeve.

His brother turned to look at him, his face expressionless and silent.

Fang Zikai was already used to his brother's coldness. He raised his bowl and pouted. "I'm not full."

Fang Zicheng looked at his bowl and then at his own bowl. Then, he threw the few dumplings in his bowl into Fang Zikai's bowl. Fang Zikai raised his bowl and kowtowed to Fang Zicheng respectfully. "Thank you, Master."

Fang Zicheng stared at his dramatic younger brother and was silent for a moment before saying, "Idiot."

The retarded brother held the bowl and ate happily.

After the meal, they were about to go to the supermarket to buy New Year goods. When they went out, Fang Zikai had a few sweets in his pocket. Fang Yusheng did not allow them to eat too many snacks in their lives. Ji Yinbing had bought this candy two days ago, and Fang Zikai could only eat three sweets a day.

They were all chocolate.

When he went out, he took six chocolates. On the way to the supermarket, he, Fang Zicheng, and Qi Bufan were in a car. Qi Bufan was driving in front, and the two little fellows were sitting in child seats. Fang Zikai held the chocolate in his palm and said to Fang Zicheng, "Brother, I brought chocolate. Do you want some?"

"Yeah."

Fang Zicheng chose some chocolate and finally chose a heart-shaped chocolate.

Fang Zikai chuckled and picked a sweet chocolate and threw it into his mouth. He put the other four chocolate in his pocket naturally and skillfully. Fang Zikai narrowed his eyes and leaned against the back of the car seat. His words were filled with sweetness. "In the future, I must find a woman who knows how to make chocolate."

Qi Bufan chuckled.

Fang Zicheng thought about it seriously before saying, "It's difficult."

"Huh?" Fang Zikai asked him. "Why is it difficult?"

Fang Zicheng poked Fang Zikai's head with a chubby little finger and said, "Firstly, if you want to find a wife, you have to have a smart brain. Just this point alone makes you lose."

Fang Zikai's eyes darted around for a long time before he roared angrily, "You think I'm stupid again!"

Fang Zicheng did not understand why his brother was angry.

He looked out of the window and thought: I just told the truth.

When they reached the supermarket, the two little fellows jumped out of the car one after another. Fang Zikai rushed into Qiao Jiusheng's arms and reported to Fang Zicheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked at her brother silently. The brother touched his nose and said, "He ate five pieces of chocolate today."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai looked at Fang Zicheng in shock.

You're really my biological brother!

Fang Yusheng's face darkened. He asked Fang Zikai, "Is what your brother said true?"

Fang Zikai quickly shook his head. "No, I only ate three. Brother and I each had three."

Fang Yusheng was skeptical. Fang Zicheng added, "You can search his pockets."

The chocolate wrapping paper was very beautiful. Fang Zikai had recently had a hobby of collecting candy paper. After eating the chocolate, he could not bear to throw the candy paper away and pocketed it all. Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai quickly reached into his pocket, took out the candy paper from his pocket, and threw it behind him.

Then, he spread his hands and said to Fang Yusheng, "Not a single one."

He was blatantly pushing the blame. Fang Yusheng was angry and amused. He controlled his strength and punched Fang Zikai's shoulder weakly. Then, he said, "I originally planned to buy some more candy for you, but forget it."

Fang Zikai immediately pulled a long face.

Qiao Jiusheng could not stand it anymore and said, "Alright, stop fooling around. Go in."

The Lunar New Year was approaching, and there were many people in the supermarket. Fang Zikai was also very mischievous. Qiao Jiusheng was afraid that the two children would get lost, so she always placed two child ropes in her bag when she went out. Before entering the supermarket, Qiao Jiusheng handcuffed Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng. The rope also had a GPS and distress system. It was especially expensive, but it was also especially useful.

Fang Zikai tugged at the handcuffs on his wrists and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Why do I feel that this looks like you're walking a dog?" On the way to the supermarket today, he had seen someone holding their dog like this.

Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Zikai's head and said, "You're Mom's little dog."

Fang Zikai clicked his tongue.

Fang Zicheng also glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and said softly, "I'm not a dog." After a pause, he said, "I'm your Iron Egg."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless for a long time before she changed her words. "Alright, alright. You're my Iron Egg. He's my Quiet."

The mother and sons walked in front while chatting and laughing. Fang Yusheng pushed the shopping cart and followed behind. When he heard their conversation, he felt warm. Even his heart felt warm. As he chose the goods, he recalled some things from his previous life.

At this moment, a sweet child's voice sounded in his mind. "Dad, are you very happy now?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before remembering that he still had a time wishing machine in his mind.

He stopped in his tracks and communicated with the thing with his mind. "Speak properly. Why are you shouting?"

The wishing machine said, "Master, I want a father too."

"You'll have to ask your mother."

The wishing machine fell silent before saying, "My mother is Qiao Jiusheng. If you're willing to let me call others Dad, that's not impossible."

Fang Yu was so angry that he wanted to laugh.

At this moment, the wishing machine suddenly fell silent. Fang Yusheng thought that it had switched off its phone. About two to three minutes later, the wishing machine spoke again. "Dad, I think Brother Iron Egg can sense me." Fang Yusheng looked at Iron Egg Fang

Fang Zicheng was holding a packet of brown sugar and looking at Fang Yusheng. He tilted his head and stared at Fang Yusheng's head.

Fang Yusheng hoped that Iron Egg Fang would not see it.

At this moment, Fang Zicheng walked over. He stood in front of Fang Yusheng, raised his head, and asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, why is that ball of light in your mind talking?"

This was a good question.

This question stumped Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng asked the wishing machine with his mind, "Why can you speak?"

The wishing machine said in a confused tone, "I... I don't know either."

"What is it?" Fang Zicheng raised his hand and wanted Fang Yusheng to carry him. Fang Yusheng carried him and stared at Fang Yusheng's head. He said in a deep voice, "Come out."

Fang Yusheng's head suddenly hurt. Then, he heard the time wishing machine shout, "Ahhh! Dad, it hurts so much..." Fang Zicheng grabbed the time wishing machine out of Fang Yusheng's head.