

Ex's Brother 641

Chapter 641 Dad's Secret

Fang Yusheng stared at the ball of light in his hand.

Fang Zicheng also looked at the ball of light.

Qiao Jiusheng held the rope in her hand and was not far from them. She turned around and asked Fang Yusheng and his son, "What are you doing?"

Seeing the ball of light in Fang Zicheng's hand, Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "What did you take?" Fang Zicheng was about to answer when the ball of light suddenly entered his index finger.

Fang Zicheng blinked.

Fang Yusheng pretended to be confused and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What?"

Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her eyes and said, "Perhaps I'm seeing things."

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and walked forward. The father and son followed behind. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng, "You always knew that there was a ball of light in my mind?"

Fang Zicheng nodded. He said again, "But I don't know that it talks."

"What is it?" Fang Zicheng asked Fang Yusheng curiously.

Fang Yusheng had already lost his connection with the wishing machine. This thing had probably changed its owner. Fang Yusheng thought for a while and said, "It's the Red String of Fate. Your mother and I were able to get together thanks to it."

Fang Zicheng was deep in thought. He looked down at his index finger and thought about where this thing was. At this moment, the ball of light shouted softly, "Brother, brother?"

This voice was really... cute.

Fang Zicheng's face was wooden as he thought: I'll keep your dog life for now as long as you're obedient.

Then, the ball of light quietly hid in his fingers, not daring to move.

They had bought many New Year goods. When they returned home, Fang Zikai found a box of candy of all flavors in the pile of New Year goods. He immediately jumped in joy. "Dad, I love you!" Fang Zikai ran over, jumped onto Fang Yusheng, held his face, and kissed him. Fang Yusheng quickly wiped his mouth and said, "Only your mother has the right to kiss this face."

Fang Zikai refused to believe it and hugged him to kiss him a few more times.

Fang Yusheng lost his temper from his kiss.

Fang Zikai ran to his room with the candy in his arms. Qiao Jiusheng and Ji Yinbing were sorting out the New Year goods together. Yan Nuo stayed in his room and held a video conference. Only Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng were free. The father and son sat on the sofa and watched the television, but their minds were not on the television.

Finally, Fang Zicheng moved. He slid down from the sofa. The moment his short legs landed, he turned around and said to Fang Yusheng, "I think we need to talk."

Fang Yusheng looked at his eldest son who was pretending to be mature and stood up silently.

The father and son got up and went to the courtyard. Qiao Jiusheng asked them what they were going to do.

Fang Yusheng said, "Let's have a conversation between men."

They sat down at the pavilion in the courtyard. The moment they sat down, Fang Zicheng asked, "What is rebirth?"

Fang Yusheng knew that the Time Wishing Machine must have betrayed him.

He could only tell Fang Zicheng the meaning of rebirth.

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng immediately understood everything. "So Mom can survive in this life, be with you, and have us because you used your lifespan to exchange for the Time Wishing Machine?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Although Fang Zicheng had emotional disorders and did not have a deep understanding of relationships, he was also shocked by this news. His mouth was wide open and he was surprised for a long time before he asked Fang Yusheng softly, "Does Mom know?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Don't tell her."

Fang Zicheng revealed a puzzled expression.

Fang Yusheng said, "Don't let her know this. If she finds out, she'll feel psychological pressure."

Fang Zicheng thought about it before agreeing.

Fang Yusheng's heart returned to its original place. However, he did not know that it was too early for him to be happy. They returned to the hall from the courtyard. Qiao Jiusheng and the rest had already packed their things and were preparing dinner with Auntie Jin.

Fang Zicheng stood at the kitchen door and looked at his mother with mixed feelings.

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng planned to go shopping with Ji Yinbing. Their family had the habit of buying new clothes during the New Year, and they had not bought them this year. Qiao Jiusheng planned to go shopping tonight and buy new clothes for the big men and small men in the family.

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Fang Yusheng had his own social circle in Binjiang City. When someone asked him out at night, he brought Yan Nuo along. The two children had Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan accompanying them, so they did not have to worry.

Fang Yusheng and Yan Nuo left the house first.

After Qiao Jiusheng and Ji Yinbing packed up, she carried her bag and planned to go out. Her room was in the room at the back. Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the room and walked around the wooden corridor. When she reached the courtyard, she saw Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng was wearing a small jacket as he stood on the small bridge in the ditch and looked at her silently.

After discovering Fang Zicheng, Qiao Jiusheng stopped and walked towards him. "What's wrong, Iron Egg?" Fang Zicheng bit his lower lip and looked like he wanted to say something but hesitated.

Qiao Jiusheng rarely saw him like this and was surprised and worried. Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Zicheng, "Iron Egg, are you feeling unwell?" Qiao Jiusheng squatted down in front of him.

Fang Zicheng looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and blurted out on impulse, "I have something to tell you about Dad's secret."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Fang Zicheng's serious look made her feel uneasy.

What did he want to say?

What little secret did his father have that he did not know?

Was she having an affair? Or had her heart changed? Whether it was the former or the latter, Qiao Jiusheng felt that it was impossible. She asked Fang Zicheng, "What secret?"

Fang Zicheng said, "I know. You were reborn once."

Qiao Jiusheng's expression changed.

She pondered for a moment before saying, "Your father said that?"

Fang Zicheng did not answer this question and instead asked another question. He said, "Haven't you always been curious why Dad passed away when he was 55 years old in his previous life?"

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes flickered. She vaguely realized that this answer might be unbearable.

Without caring what Qiao Jiusheng thought, Fang Zicheng told her everything. He said, "In my previous life, Dad could have lived to 95 years old, but he used the remaining 40 years of his life to exchange for a chance to turn back time."

"He let Time return to before you were imprisoned. After he was reborn, he lost his memories of his previous life. And you really came to find him." Fang Zicheng said to his index finger, "Come out." Qiao Jiusheng saw a ball of light float out of his index finger.

The ball of light actually spoke. "Yes, yes. Brother Iron... Brother Iron Egg is telling the truth." This was the first time she spoke to Qiao Jiusheng, and Shi Guang was a little shy.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the light and felt that it was ridiculous.

What the heck!

A ball of light could speak!

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng refused to believe it, or rather, she believed it but did not dare to believe it. Shi Guang could only tell her her origins and the deal she made with Fang Yusheng. After hearing that, Qiao Jiusheng was so shocked that she could not speak.

“How could this be...”

She sat down on the small bridge in a daze.

Chapter 642: What Does Fang Yusheng Want?

When Fang Zicheng saw Qiao Jiusheng’s reaction, he realized that he might have done something wrong. He retracted the ball of light. He sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng. The three-year-old him sat beside Qiao Jiusheng and looked especially petite. He was like a small meatball.

Fang Zicheng said, “I’m sorry, Mom. Dad didn’t allow me to tell you, but I think I should let you know.” Fang Zicheng looked up at the side of Qiao Jiusheng’s face. Seeing that his mother seemed a little sad, Fang Zicheng pursed his lips and looked guilty.

Fang Zicheng asked Qiao Jiusheng softly, “Mom, did I do something wrong?”

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and looked at Fang Zicheng.

She was still shocked. After hearing Fang Zicheng’s question, Qiao Jiusheng barely suppressed her shock. Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Zicheng’s head and said, “You did the right thing. You should tell me. If you don’t tell me, I...” I will never know how much that man loves me.

And how lucky I am.

Fang Yusheng and Yan Nuo only returned at midnight.

They drove there, and the two of them took a car together. Fang Yusheng parked the car, and the two of them walked towards the house as they spoke. The door to the hall in front was not closed, and Fang Yusheng was a little surprised when he entered the house, but he did not pay much attention.

The bedroom they were resting in was in the house behind them. The front hall was where they lived and rested during the day. Sometimes it was common not to close at night.

He and Yan Nuo walked through the hall and planned to go back to their rooms to rest.

Just as he reached the back roof of the front hall, Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng sitting under the crabapple flowers in the courtyard. Qiao Jiusheng was sitting there with a bonfire beside her. She was holding a pencil and a sketchbook. Fang Yusheng subconsciously stopped in his tracks and stopped talking.

Yan Nuo also saw Qiao Jiusheng.

He whispered to Fang Yusheng, "I'll go back to my room first."

"Okay."

Yan Nuo turned around and went from the corner of the house to the bedroom in the backyard.

Fang Yusheng then strolled behind Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yusheng looked down and realized that Qiao Jiusheng was thinking of a painting. "What is this?"

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's voice, Qiao Jiusheng put down her pen and looked up at him. She smiled and said, "Someone customized a human-shaped jade carving. I'll draft it first."

"Oh."

“Why aren’t you sleeping?”

Qiao Jiusheng sat on the recliner without any extra chairs around her. Fang Yusheng carried her and lay on the recliner himself before putting Qiao Jiusheng in his arms. Qiao Jiusheng lay in his arms and was relieved to hear his strong heartbeat.

According to Fang Zicheng and the ball of light, Fang Yusheng could live to 75 years old in this life.

He could live for another 40 years.

Qiao Jiusheng wished that she could live longer and live until the year she was 69 years old. She suddenly said, “I heard that people nowadays die faster and faster.”

Fang Yusheng was puzzled.

“Why did you think of this?”

Qiao Jiusheng hugged his waist and said coquettishly, “Look, the fruits and vegetables we eat now are all genetically modified. The chicken, duck, and fish we eat are all fed, and the snacks we eat are all added preservatives. Even the vaccines given to children can be fake...”

She gave many examples before saying, “At this rate, it’s a question if I can live to 60 years old.”

When Fang Yusheng heard the word 60 years old, his thoughts shifted and he instantly understood.

He said in a deep voice, “Did Cheng Cheng tell you everything?”

Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

Then, she asked Fang Yusheng curiously, “Where did you hear that?”

“You, who have always been carefree, are suddenly worried about your life. You must know something.” He touched Qiao Jiusheng’s hair and said, ‘You know everything.’ Fang Yusheng’s tone was certain.

Qiao Jiusheng did not argue.

She became silent.

For a moment, the courtyard was silent. Only the sound of running water could be heard in the ditch, pleasant and peaceful.

A moment later, Fang Yusheng sighed and said, “I thought he would keep it a secret for me.” It seemed like Iron Egg’s mouth was not firm enough.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “He should have told me.” She looked up at Fang Yusheng’s face and asked him, “If he doesn’t say it, are you not planning to tell me for the rest of your life?”

“Yes.”

“Why?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless for a short moment before saying, “Because I love you, but I don’t want your love for me to be mixed with other thoughts.” The love he wanted for Qiao Jiusheng was sincere and clean.

Fang Yusheng wanted Qiao Jiusheng to love him, not Qiao Jiusheng to love him because of what.

Qiao Jiusheng understood what he meant.

She smiled bitterly and said self-deprecatingly, ‘You’re always like this.’ Qiao Jiusheng sat up in his arms. She bent down and squatted beside the fire, removing the firewood and planning to put out the fire. As

she fiddled with the dry firewood, she said, "You should have told me. In the past, I always thought that God had opened his eyes and gave me a chance to be reborn. Little did I know that you were my God."

Holding a piece of firewood in her hand, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Fang Yusheng and said clearly, "You have to let me know how good you are and how much you've done for me. Only then will I remember that my life was not easy. Everything I have is a fluke, and how perfect the man I love is."

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and looked at the flickering flames in the fire in silence.

How could he not understand what Qiao Jiusheng meant?

If Qiao Jiusheng were him, he would also hope that Qiao Jiusheng could tell him what she had done. However, he was not Qiao Jiusheng after all. He was Fang Yusheng. He would rather spend the rest of his life alone for the sake of waiting for someone.

It did not matter if he was paranoid or stupid, he could not bear to let Qiao Jiusheng know all this.

Fang Yusheng was silent for a long time before sighing. "I'm just afraid that one day, you'll get tired of me but have to pretend to love me deeply because of what I've done to you."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She really did not expect Fang Yusheng to have such thoughts.

"I wouldn't get tired of you," she said.

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and said, "Ah Sheng, don't be angry when I say something." "Yes?"

"In your previous life, you loved Fang Mu for the rest of your life when you forgot about me."

Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng fixedly. He saw Qiao Jiusheng frown instantly when she heard his words.

Fang Yusheng quickly added, "I'm not fussing about your past. What I mean is that many people will fall in love with different people in their lives. This doesn't mean that they're not loyal to love or are unfaithful. It's just that people's hearts are easily touched."

Then, with Fang Mu around, there was no guarantee that Chen Mu would exist in the future. Once another person who liked Qiao Jiusheng appeared one day, what should she do?.

Chapter 643: Make a Bed...

"I don't want to tell you because I don't want you to know those things. You better forever be that heartless Qiao Jiusheng, and I will always be the Fang Yusheng who likes you so much and loves you at all times, afraid that you will be seduced by others." Only then could he love her for the rest of his life.

"When you know the truth, I'm afraid that I'll be fearless because of what I've done to you. Gradually, I lose the motivation to like you more every day than the day before. If that happens, I'll forget the scorching love I once had for you sooner or later." Fang Yusheng looked into Qiao Jiusheng's eyes and said cruelly, "And you will always remember what I've done for you. Then, you will treat me with gratitude and flattery."

Under Qiao Jiusheng's shocked gaze, Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and said, "But I'm more greedy. The love I want is your whole heart."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless for a long time.

The sparks on the dry firewood in her hand were all extinguished. Qiao Jiusheng then found her thoughts. She muttered softly, "Don't say that, Fang Yusheng. You're perfect, handsome, and the best. Don't feel so inferior."

Qiao Jiusheng was smart. Fang Yusheng's words were beautiful, but Qiao Jiusheng could still tell that he was afraid and felt inferior.

He was actually afraid that her heart would change!

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and stared at Fang Yusheng's face. She said, "The Fang Yusheng I know is the narcissist who leaned against the windowsill, pinched my chin, and told me arrogantly, 'Bring me along, and I'll be able to suppress everyone'. He's the man who can play the violin on the performance stage even with his eyes closed..."

"Fang Yusheng, you're especially good." Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

He said nothing.

He sat on the recliner and thought about many things in the past. That was many years ago. When he first found out that Qiao Jiusheng was San Niu, he was especially excited. However, at that time, he was just a blind person. A dispirited and lonely blind person who stayed in the house all day long without seeing the sun.

At that time, he was especially unconfident.

He had always heard others say that his second brother, Fang Mil, was outside. He was so young and promising, and so handsome and elegant. At the thought that Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Mu had once loved each other, Fang Yusheng panicked.

Therefore, at that time, he asked Qi Bufan timidly, as if he was possessed by a ghost— Between Fang Mu and me, who looks better?

Perhaps Qi Bufan thought that this question was laughable, but Fang Yusheng really felt inferior at that time.

He was not a perfect person. Other than having some talent in firearms and weapons, he was useless. He did not have a second brother who could earn money, nor did he have a third brother, Fang Yu'an, who could be a good person... He had a strange temper and had eye disease. The moment he met Qiao Jiusheng, he hung her up and beat her up...

He was still stingy.

Fang Yusheng felt inferior.

In addition, people who had been lonely for a long time would become addicted once they tasted warmth. Therefore, when he heard someone say that a man had run to the jade shop to customize a jade carving for Qiao Jiusheng time and time again, Fang Yusheng felt that that person was plotting against Qiao Jiusheng.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was letting his thoughts run wild again, Qiao Jiusheng felt helpless and sad. She stood up and hugged Fang Yusheng. She touched Fang Yusheng's slightly long brown hair and said softly, "In this world, the person I like the most is you."

"You're better than anyone."

"How so?" Fang Yusheng's voice was muffled.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You're good-looking, have a good temper, and a good figure."

"What else?"

After holding it in for a long time, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Good in bed?"

Fang Yusheng reluctantly felt comforted.

She pinched her waist before saying, "Say it again."

“What?”

“In this world, you’re better than anyone else.” Fang Yusheng did not know what to say.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment. After thinking about it carefully, she remembered what she had said. She smiled indulgently and said, “You’re the person I like the most.”

Fang Yusheng was elated when he heard this, but he still felt that it was not enough. “Say it again.”

‘You’re my favorite.’

“We’ll talk about it later...” Before Fang Yusheng could finish speaking, Qiao Jiusheng slapped him on the face.” Shut up and move the chair back into the house. Get ready to sleep.

Fang Yusheng mumbled something before moving the chair into the house.

Qiao Jiusheng heard him mutter. He seemed to be saying, “Tiger mom...”

Qiao Jiusheng returned to her room before Fang Yusheng. When Fang Yusheng placed the chair back and went to pour a cup of water to drink, she wandered back to her room and realized that the door could not be opened.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He looked around and confirmed that everyone was asleep before knocking on the door gently and saying to the person inside, “Ah Sheng, why did you lock the door?”

Qiao Jiusheng had already showered and was applying a facial mask. She lay on the bed and said, “It’s better not to enter the nest of tigresses.”

Fang Yusheng was a little vexed.

He admired Qiao Jiusheng's ears. Her hearing was really good.

"You're not a tigress." Fang Yusheng lied against his conscience. He praised Qiao Jiusheng. "You're a delicate wife, a cute and charming delicate wife."

His cute and charming wife ignored him.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was determined not to open the door, Fang Yusheng could only secretly run to the courtyard behind the room. The curtains at the window were drawn and the window was closed. Fang Yusheng tried to push it and realized that the window was locked from the inside.

It seemed like she could not enter even if she climbed over the window.

At this moment, the bedroom window next door opened. Fang Zicheng stretched out his small head. He rubbed his sleepy eyes and narrowed his eyes as he asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, what are you doing?"

Fang Yusheng felt a little awkward.

Fang Zicheng was very smart and immediately guessed what had happened. "Did Mom lock you outside?"

In order to save face, Fang Yusheng lied. He said, "No, I came back late. Your mother is already asleep. She locked the door habitually. She's also asleep, so I can't wake her up. Look..." Fang Zicheng asked considerately, "Do you want to sleep in our room?"

Fang Yusheng pretended to think for a few seconds before nodding hurriedly "Sure!"

He directly jumped into Fang Zicheng's room from the window, his actions looking a little impatient,

He was probably worried that Fang Zicheng would go back on his words.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai slept in the same room. The two beds were very narrow and were only 1.2 meters tall. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng to sleep with Fang Zikai, and he slept on Fang Zicheng's bed. Fang Zicheng shook his head and said, "Kai likes to kick the blanket when he sleep."

Fang Zicheng opened the cabinet and pointed at the blanket inside. He said something heartless and heartless. If he lived enough to cut off their father-son relationship, he said, "You can sleep on the floor."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

You're really Dad's good son..

Chapter 644 Daddy, You're Lying

The next morning, Fang Zikai woke Fang Yusheng up.

Fang Zikai lay on his legs. As he climbed, he shouted, "Dad, why are you sleeping in our room!"

Fang Yusheng suddenly woke up.

He covered Fang Zikai's mouth and instructed him softly, "You can't tell anyone." Yan Nuo and the rest were still here. Fang Yusheng was also a man, so he had to care about his face.

Fang Zikai nodded. His mouth was covered, and his voice was buzzing. He said, "I know, I know." Fang Yusheng carried him from his lap and placed him on the ground.

He swept his gaze across the room and saw that Fang Zicheng's blanket was laid flat. He thought that he should have woken up. Unlike Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai was untidy. His bed was messy like a kennel.

Fang Zikai stomped his feet and urged Fang Yusheng to wake up faster. "It's already cold when you wake up late. Grandma Jin will be returning to her hometown this afternoon. This is the last breakfast this year." Fang Zikai could imagine how miserable their lives would be after Grandma Jin left.

Fang Zikai was so noisy that Fang Yusheng simply lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He folded the blanket and everything else before holding Fang Zikai's hand and opening the door to go out. In the end, the moment he opened the door, he saw Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing standing at the door of the opposite room.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

The two of them looked at him as well. Yan Nuo's lips moved, as if he was about to say something. Fang Yusheng spoke before they could. He said, "I just came to wake Quiet Fang up."

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Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing looked confused.

Yan Nuo asked him, "Why are you telling us this when you came to wake your son up?"

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and did not speak. Only then did he realize that his words were unnecessary.

Fang Yusheng led Fang Zikai to the dining room in the front room for breakfast. The father and son walked in front while Yan Nuo followed behind. He stared at Fang Yusheng's clothes and frowned. Yan Nuo suddenly asked Fang Yusheng, "Did you sleep in your room last night?"

Fang Yusheng felt helpless, but he pretended to be calm. He asked Yan Nuo in confusion, "How could you tell?"

"You didn't change your clothes." Ji Yinbing said.

Fang Yusheng was wearing the clothes from last night.

Fang Yusheng rolled his eyes and said smoothly, "Iron Egg said that it was a little cold last night and forced me to sleep on his bed for the night. He said that he was already so old and still wanted to sleep with his father. It was very embarrassing. That's why I said that when I saw you guys just now."

Since Iron Egg Fang was not here, there was no proof. Fang Yusheng could say whatever he wanted.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo really believed it.

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded.

He pulled Fang Yusheng's hand, and Fang Yusheng bent down to carry him in his arms. Fang Zikai's small hand made the shape of a horn and placed it beside Fang Yusheng's right ear. Fang Zikai whispered to his father. He said, "Dad, you're lying."

Fang Yusheng said calmly, "This is called a special situation. A special explanation." "But you're lying." Fang Zikai looked innocent. He mumbled softly and asked him, "Dad, why did you lie?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Fang Zikai added, "Can't you just say that you were locked outside by Mom last night?"

"What do you know?" Fang Yusheng bit his ear with his youngest son. "This matter concerns a man's dignity. I can't say it."

"Tsk!"

The two of them chatted quietly all the way to the dining room.

Fang Zicheng carried the milk and greeted every adult politely before lowering his head to eat his breakfast slowly. Yan Nuo especially admired children like Fang Zicheng. He was sensible, easygoing, and smart. After they sat down, Fang Yusheng asked Auntie Jin, "Where's Ah Sheng?"

Auntie Jin was very surprised. She asked Fang Yusheng, "I didn't see Madam. Young Master Yusheng, didn't you see her?"

Fang Yusheng frowned, stood up, and quickly returned to his room.

He called Qiao Jiusheng's name a few times, but there was no reaction.

Fang Yusheng was worried that something had happened to Qiao Jiusheng.

The door was locked from the inside, and it could not be opened from the outside. Fang Yusheng could not do anything, so he could only go to the tool room to find a chainsaw and saw a hole in the heavy door. Such a big commotion finally woke Qiao Jiusheng up.

She muttered, "What are you doing..."

Qiao Jiusheng's voice was very hoarse, like sand rubbing on paper.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's voice, Fang Yusheng's gaze turned cold. He crawled into the cave, unlocked the door, and pulled it open before walking to the bed.

Qiao Jiusheng lay on the bed, her lips a little dry. Fang Yusheng bent down and touched Qiao Jiusheng's forehead. He said, "It's too hot. You have a fever." He found a thermometer and tested it on her. It was more than 39 degrees Celsius. Without a word, Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng and ran to the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng's body was very hot. She was hugged by Fang Yusheng and her body swayed with Fang Yusheng's movements.

Qiao Jiusheng felt inexplicably sad.

Just as Fang Yusheng had said, she had kicked the blanket and caught a cold just because he was not around for the entire night. There was nothing she could do without him. On the way to the hospital, Fang Yusheng scolded Qiao Jiusheng worriedly. "Look at you. You caught a cold when I was not around for the entire night."

Qiao Jiusheng had not spoken previously and leaned against the back of the car listlessly. Upon hearing this, she glanced at Fang Yusheng calmly and said softly, "That's why I wouldn't leave you like this."

When Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, he was stunned at first before frowning

Qiao Jiusheng narrowed her eyes at him and stopped talking

Suddenly, a hand landed on Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng slowed the car down. He looked down at the hand on the back of his hand and remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng, although I won't be unable to live without anyone, believe me. If there really is such a person, his loss will make me wish I was dead." Fang Yusheng tilted his head and saw Qiao Jiusheng say, "That must be you."

Fang Yusheng was touched. His throat rolled, and Qiao Jiusheng heard him grunt.

Qiao Jiusheng had a high fever for the entire afternoon. The hospital prescribed fever medicine, but it was useless to take it. The fever became worse and worse. In order to prevent her condition from worsening, Qiao Jiusheng stayed in the hospital. At night, Lisa came to see her with hot soup.

Fang Yusheng was also there when she arrived.

Lisa and Chi Baoguang bought another house outside. It was also close to where Chi Baoguang worked. The old couple would only return to Fang Yusheng's house during the holidays. In the end, the two of them did not want to cause trouble for Fang Yusheng.

After all, young people had their own lives.

Lisa made ginseng and lotus seed soup. She scooped a bowl for Qiao Jiusheng. Seeing that Fang Yusheng had not eaten, she scooped a bowl for him too.

Chapter 645 New Year's Gift

Fang Yusheng took a sip of the soup and felt his stomach warm up.

He wanted to drink more, but seeing that Qiao Jiusheng liked it and Lisa did not bring much, Fang Yusheng stopped.

Lisa asked him, "Aunt Jin, is it time to go back?"

"Yes, I've already gone back in the afternoon."

"What are the children going to do tonight?"

"Yan Nuo and Yinbing are at my house. They can help take care of them."

"That's good."

Qiao Jiusheng felt much better. She asked Lisa, "When is Dad on vacation?"

"Tomorrow afternoon after three o'clock, the annual leave will be held."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Then you and Dad can come back and stay. It's almost the New Year, so it's fun to stay together."

Upon hearing this, Lisa felt extremely at ease. She agreed. Lisa left very quickly. After she left, Fang Yusheng stood up as well. He carried the basin and went to get a basin of hot water to soak Qiao Jiusheng's feet.

Qiao Jiusheng watched as Fang Yusheng brought water to wash her feet. He did not mind this job and took off her socks before putting her feet in the warm water. Qiao Jiusheng looked down at Fang Yusheng and could only see his brown hair and perky nose.

Qiao Jiusheng's nose turned sour and she could not help but almost cry.

Fang Yusheng focused on washing her feet. Suddenly, a few drops of wet tears landed on the back of his hand and the string of jade beads.

Stunned, Fang Yusheng suddenly looked up and saw Qiao Jiusheng crying.

He was instantly helpless. "Why are you crying?"

The more Qiao Jiusheng cried, the sadder she became. She sobbed so hard that she choked. Fang Yusheng quickly wiped her feet clean. He stood up and hugged Qiao Jiusheng. After coaxing her for a long time, Qiao Jiusheng stopped crying. Seeing that she had recovered, Fang Yusheng asked carefully, "Why are you crying?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng, you can live to 75. Then I have to live to 69 years old at least to accompany you until I age. If I can't live to 69 years old, I'll die of illness or an accident. What will happen to you alone?" The more she spoke, the more bitter she felt, and she could not help but feel sad.

"Look, I'm sick, and you're serving me tea and water. If I leave and you fall sick, what will you do?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless "What are you thinking about?"

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Fang Yusheng rubbed her hair hard and sighed. "That day won't come. You're so healthy. It's not a problem for you to live to 70 years old."

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was still letting her thoughts run wild, Fang Yusheng could only say helplessly, "Don't I still have two children? They will raise me."

Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have seen hope and was no longer sad.

In the latter half of the night, Qiao Jiusheng's fever completely subsided.

The next day, after the doctor went to work, Qiao Jiusheng took some cold medicine and was discharged with Fang Yusheng. On the way home, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng to park the car in front of a bookstore. She went into the shop to buy a few books.

Qiao Jiusheng carried her books back to the car. As Fang Yusheng drove, he asked her, "What did you buy?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "A New Year gift for the children."

"Books?"

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng did not comment.

When she got home, she gave the gifts to the two children. They received the same gifts, three books.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai stared at the books and did not speak. Although Fang Zicheng was literate, he did not recognize many of them. Fang Zikai was completely illiterate.

Fang Zikai asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What book is this?"

Qiao Jiusheng was drinking water and had no time to talk. Fang Yusheng was preparing medicine for her and did not speak. Ji Yinbing happened to be at the side. Upon hearing this, she picked up the book in Fang Zikai's hand and looked at it before saying, "It's 'Priceless Filial Heart', 'Filial Heart Cannot Wait', and Shi Tiesheng's 'Chicken Soup for the Heart'."

When Fang Zikai heard this, it was a little vague.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had finished drinking the water, he shouted at her, "Mom, why did you give us these books? I can't even read!"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "When you guys learn how to read in the future, you have to read these books well. In the future, you have to treat your father well."

Fang Yusheng was speechless. He said to the two children, "Don't listen to your mother."

Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng ignored him.

From that day on, the little fellows' bedtime story became Shi Tiesheng's chicken soup for the soul. Fang Zikai, who was originally a difficult sleeper, could sleep early every night from that day onwards.

Qiao Jiusheng and the rest planned to prepare their reunion dinner themselves.

Chi Baoguang's unit sent him New Year goods. They were all practical. There was food oil and rice, as well as chickens and farmland pork. According to Chi Baoguang's leader, these things were exclusively provided to high-quality families.

Chi Baoguang always wanted to give good things to his son. He directly got someone to send the things to the Fang family.

On the 29th day, the Fang family started to prepare for the reunion dinner in advance.

Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa were in charge of cooking, Ji Yinbing was in charge of helping out, and Yan Nuo, Fang Yusheng, and the two children were in charge of cleaning the house. Chi Baoguang was in charge of killing chickens, ducks, and chopping meat with a knife. They used half a day to prepare everything

On the morning of New Year's Eve, Chi Baoguang brought the family to the cemetery.

They paid respects to Grandpa Fang and Grandma Fang. When they left, Chi Baoguang said, "Fang Pingjue's son is also buried here?" He was referring to Fang Mu.

Fang Yusheng nodded coldly.

Chi Baoguang said, "We're family after all. Let's go take a look."

Fang Yusheng wanted to say that he did not want to go, but he thought of something and tilted his head to look at Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng did not speak and remained silent. He changed his mind again and said, "Alright."

They went to Fang Mu's tombstone.

There was a bouquet of fresh flowers and some fresh fruits in front of his tombstone. It seemed that someone had been here.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "It should be Shan Shan and Aunt Xu."

Other than them, no one else would come to see Fang Mu.

The family left after giving Fang Mu some paper money and some sacrifices. At the entrance of the cemetery, they met Xu Pingfei and Fang Shan, who had yet to leave. Fang Yu'an was with them. They, who were supposed to be family, felt unfamiliar when they met.

Fang Yusheng called out to Aunt Xu, and Xu Pingfei greeted them. Qiao Jiusheng then asked Xu Pingfei, "Qingqing isn't back?"

"No."

Chi Baoguang suddenly took out two red packets from his pocket, one for Fang Shan and the other for Fang Yu'an. Fang Shan accepted the red packets with a smile and said obediently, "Thank you, Eldest Grandpa."

Fang Yulan stared at the red packet in front of him and was stunned.

Chi Baoguang said, "I've never given you a red packet in your life. Take it."

Fang Yu'an hesitated for a moment before accepting the red packet. "Thank you."

After chatting, Fang Yusheng kept looking at the red packet in Fang Yu'an's hand. His gaze seemed a little unhappy.

Fang Yu'an could sense it. He held the red packet and felt his fingers burning. After hesitating for a moment, Fang Yulan put the red packet into his pocket. He thought, "If I keep the red packet, Big Brother will probably not look at me again."

He put away the red packet and looked at Fang Yusheng again. He realized that Fang Yusheng's gaze seemed even more malicious.

Fang Yu'an was speechless.

How did I offend you!

Chapter 646 New Year

Fang Yusheng drove Chi Baoguang's car to the cemetery today.

This car was especially big, and it was commonly known as a van. It was not a problem to fit six people in the family. When Chi Baoguang bought this car back then, he valued the advantage of having a lot of space, how it was value-for-money, and its practicality. After all, he was his grandfather. If he wanted to go out, there would be a whole group following behind him. When they returned, Fang Yusheng was still in charge of driving. Qiao Jiusheng sat in the front passenger seat, the two little fellows sat behind, while Lisa and Chi Baoguang sat at the back. Qiao Jiusheng quickly realized that Fang Yusheng was unhappy. It seemed like he had not spoken since he left the cemetery.

Was he angry? What was he angry about? Who had provoked him? Qiao Jiusheng could not figure it out.

After returning to the Fang family home, Fang Yusheng parked the car and the group got out to walk into the house. Qiao Jiusheng hooked Fang Yusheng's little finger. Fang Yusheng slowed down and followed Qiao Jiusheng's footsteps. Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "Are you angry?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head and said expressionlessly, "No."

How could Qiao Jiusheng believe it? She asked Fang Yusheng, "What are you angry about?"

"I told you, I'm not angry." Fang Yusheng's tone was a little cold.

Seeing that she could not get anything out of him, Qiao Jiusheng gave up. After returning home, Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa prepared dinner together. Ever since Qi Bufan and Dai Chukong told them about the incident, Dai Chukong had been staying on campus. This winter vacation, she did not go home but went on a vacation.

Fang Yusheng had a sharp tongue, but he was actually soft-hearted. He called Qi Bufan over and they celebrated the New Year together.

It was dusk when Qi Bufan arrived. All the dishes were already on the table, waiting for him alone.

They had prepared traditional delicacies for the New Year. The dishes were considered delicious, but this was not thanks to Qiao Jiusheng. At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng was especially glad to have a mother-in-law who could cook. Perhaps because everyone had worked hard for this meal, they ate especially well.

Fang Yusheng's stomach was not good. He did not eat rice during the meal and only ate some light dishes. Then, he drank a bowl of soup and put down his chopsticks. He could drink some red wine in a moderate amount. Qiao Jiusheng poured a small glass of red wine for Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng held the red wine glass and sat obediently at the table to chat with everyone.

After everyone finished eating, Fang Yusheng finished his wine.

The women were in charge of cooking, and the men were in charge of washing the dishes. Yan Nuo and Qi Bufan were considered guests, so they naturally could not let the guests wash the dishes. The task of washing the dishes fell on the shoulders of Chi Baoguang and Fang Yusheng.

There were too many dishes, and the dishwasher could not fit them all. Fang Yusheng threw the greasy dishes into the dishwasher and washed the other dishes.

When they were washing the dishes, Qiao Jiusheng was cutting fruits for Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing to eat.

Chi Baoguang gave the two little fellows a New Year gift. It was a mini Porsche sports car remote control model. This model car was very big, and it was not a problem for a child to sit in it. The two little fellows wanted to sit in the car, but they refused to admit defeat, so they drew their fists and decided the winner.

"One, two, three!"

The two little fellows stretched out their right hands at the same time.

Fang Zicheng was a stone, and Fang Zikai was a pair of scissors.

Fang Zikai wanted to cry. He had lost. He could not help but roar at Fang Zicheng and ask him, "Why do you always use your fists!"

Fang Zicheng sat in the car and said, "I can't be bothered to change the gesture."

Fang Zikai watched as his big brother got into the car. He pursed his lips and picked up the remote control. Perhaps Fang Zikai's remote control skills were too bad, or perhaps he wanted to take revenge on society. Under his control, Fang Zicheng always knocked into walls, tables, stools... all kinds of collisions.

Fang Zicheng was furious.

He got out of the car and snatched the remote control from Fang Zikai's hand. He said expressionlessly, "Go to the car!"

Fang Zikai shrugged his shoulders and asked him softly, "Can I... can I not get into the car?"

Fang Zicheng asked him coldly, "What do you think?"

Fang Zikai was scared to death, but he still climbed into the car cowardly. Just as he fastened his seatbelt, Fang Zicheng started the remote control. The model car under Fang Zikai quickly rushed forward. Fang Zikai was so frightened that he shouted, "I was wrong!"

"Brother! I was wrong!"

Fang Zicheng was indifferent.

The model car rushed out of the house, crossed the cement road, and rushed towards the artificial lake at the door. The artificial lake was surrounded by a wooden fence. Even though it would not fall into the water, the impact of the model car hitting the wooden fence was enough to make Fang Zikai suffer.

Only then did Fang Zikai feel fear.

He gripped his seatbelt tightly. In his fear, he could only call out to his parents helplessly.

“Dad, Mom, save me. Brother is trying to kill

me!”

After shouting, Fang Zikai’s car suddenly stopped ten centimeters away from the wooden fence. Fang Zikai’s eyes widened, and his breathing was a little rapid. He turned around and looked at Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng was leaning against the door with the remote control in his hand, and his expression was cold.

Seeing Fang Zikai look over, Fang Zicheng threw away the remote control in his hand and warned him, “If you dare to trick me again, I’ll let you play in the water.”

Fang Zikai was so frightened that he did not dare to breathe too loudly.

After Fang Zicheng turned around and entered the house, Fang Zikai unbuckled his seatbelt and jumped out of the car.

His legs were weak as he walked.

When he returned to the house, Fang Yusheng, who had finished washing the dishes, saw that he was like a little quail and was extremely afraid. He asked him, “Were you the one shouting just now?” Qiao Jiusheng, who had just changed her clothes and walked over from the courtyard, also saw Fang Zikai’s cowardly expression.

She also closed it and asked, “What’s wrong? Why are your legs trembling?”

Fang Zikai was filled with grievance and wanted to tell his parents. Just as he opened his mouth, he received a threatening look from Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zikai's words changed. "I-I want to ask, will we receive a red packet today?"

Seeing this, Fang Zicheng retracted his gaze.

Fang Zikai could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng looked at each other helplessly. These little fellows were all greedy for money. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng each took out two red packets and distributed them to the two children. The two little fellows took the red packets and thanked them respectfully.

At this moment, Chi Baoguang wiped his hands and took out a large stack of red packets from his pocket.

"Wow! Grandpa, you have so many red packets!"

Seeing the red packet, Fang Zikai forgot his fear just now.

"Everyone has it." Chi Baoguang sat on the sofa and placed the red packet on the coffee table in front of him.

Chi Baoguang, the oldest person present, gave his two grandchildren red packets. The brothers thanked him and wished him and his grandmother good health. Chi Baoguang accepted his grandchildren's blessings and stuffed the other two red packets to Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing looked down at the red packet with strange expressions.

She did not expect them to get red packets.

Chapter 647 Many Red Packets

Yan Nuo felt embarrassed. Ji Yinbing was the same. She quickly said, "Uncle Chi, we're already in our thirties and not children. Let's not take this red packet."

Chi Baoguang said, "Fang Yusheng is my son. He is my child. You are his friends and are both children."

The two babies took the red packets.

Naturally, Qiao Jiusheng also received her own red packet. She did not reject it and took the red packet before saying, "Thank you, Dad."

Fang Yusheng's face darkened when he saw that there was not a single red packet on the coffee table.

Qiao Jiusheng also noticed that Chi Baoguang did not give Fang Yusheng a red packet. She thought about it and did not ask Chi Baoguang. After all, it was not easy to ask. Lisa whispered a few words to Chi Baoguang. Fang Yusheng could not hear what they were saying, but after the two of them finished speaking, they did not realize that there was still a red packet missing.

Fang Yusheng's mood became extremely bad. The air around him started to turn cold. Just as it was about to freeze, Chi Baoguang suddenly got up and returned to the bedroom. Fang Yusheng's gaze followed the man's back and he snorted softly.

This was the first time Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing received "New Year's money". They were both flattered. The two of them even took a photo and sent it to the OK group.

Seeing their photos, the group was filled with shrieks and howls.

Zhuang Long: [Give me a father like this!]

Suzanne: (We should go to Binjiang City for our honeymoon.)

Fang Yusheng did not speak in the group. He sat on the sofa and faced the television, his expression turning uglier and uglier. Qiao Jiusheng noticed that Chi Baoguang did not prepare a red packet for Fang Yusheng. She felt that something was wrong, but she could not say it.

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside Fang Yusheng. She leaned her head on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and said softly, "Don't be depressed. I'll give you my red packet, okay?"

Fang Yusheng snorted. "Who cares."

During the New Year in Binjiang City, firecrackers were not allowed. Fang Yusheng was in a bad mood. He ran to his room, turned on his computer, and connected to a loud sound system.

At midnight, more than ten loud firecrackers suddenly sounded in Dragon Harbor.

Bang bang

Bang bang

The voice was especially loud, and the Fang family's house seemed to be trembling.

Qiao Jiusheng was originally bathing, but she was alarmed by the loud sound and ran out with a towel wrapped around her in shock. Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "Who's setting off firecrackers? You have guts. Aren't you afraid of being fined?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He pressed his finger against the mouse, and then the explosion went off a few more times. All the residents of Dragon Harbor were secretly impressed by the big shot who had dared to openly light a cigarette on New Year's Eve. When they heard the sound again, they all ran out of the door and looked up at the sky. In the end...

Where were the fireworks?

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng understand where the explosion came from. She could not help but mock Fang Yusheng. "Are you so bored that you're panicking?" Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Yusheng was especially childish.

Fang Yusheng threw away the mouse and said in a muffled voice, "I'm going to take a shower."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was unhappy, so she did not say anything.

After Fang Yusheng entered the bathroom, Qiao Jiusheng opened the red packet given by Chi Baoguang. She counted and realized that it contained more than 3,000 yuan. No wonder it was so full.

When Fang Yusheng came out of the shower and saw that Qiao Jiusheng was still counting the money, his originally relaxed heart instantly darkened. He snorted inexplicably and mocked Qiao Jiusheng. "Haven't you seen money before? You're still unwilling to let go after counting for so long."

Qiao Jiusheng smelled strong jealousy.

She felt that Fang Yusheng was very funny and pitiful. Just as she was about to comfort Fang Yusheng, Fang Yusheng removed the towel and opened the cabinet door. He saw a gift box under his closet. Before Qiao Jiusheng could speak, Fang Yusheng asked, "Did you put this?" He stared at the box in surprise.

She did not expect Ah Sheng to prepare a surprise for her.

"What?" Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled. Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng was pretending. He bent down and picked up the box. He turned around and stared at Qiao Jiusheng, saying to her, "I found it. Tell me what's inside."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She looked confused. It didn't look like she was pretending. She said, "I don't know. I didn't put this." She pointed at the box and said, "Besides, would I choose such a tasteless gift box?" The box was a grayish-brown checkered box.

Such a straight man's taste was indeed not Qiao Jiusheng's style.

Fang Yusheng finally believed Qiao Jiusheng.

She did not put it there. Then who put it in the room?

Fang Yusheng opened the box. Guess what he saw.

He actually saw a large pile of red packets. On each red packet were the words "Congratulations on getting rich".

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He poured the pile of wallets on the bed and counted them. There were actually thirty-four.

Fang Yusheng knew who this simple and rough style of doing things was without thinking too deeply. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the pile of red packets and did not know whether to laugh or cry. She said, "Is your father planning to make up for all the red packets he has given over the years?"

Fang Yusheng did not speak, but his eyes lit up again.

"It seems like it's not that he didn't prepare a red packet for you, but there's another surprise." Father Chi's surprise was strong like the wind of Chi.

The person who had previously despised Qiao Jiusheng for loving money sat cross-legged by the bed and patiently counted the red packets over and over again. Every red packet contained 3,000 yuan. At that moment, Fang Yusheng received a red packet of 100,000 yuan. He was so happy that the corners of his lips curled up.

The next morning, Fang Yusheng woke up early and made breakfast for everyone.

In the past, he only knew how to cook instant noodles and pan-fry steak. Now, he also knew how to cook porridge, noodles, and pan-fry dumplings. When they woke up early in the morning and saw Fang Yusheng busy in the kitchen, everyone felt that they had seen a ghost. Especially Yan Nuo. In his impression, Fang Yusheng was a kitchen helper. He actually had a day when he would wash his hands and make soup.

Yan Nuo felt that marriage and love could allow one to be reborn again.

Chi Baoguang and Lisa woke up a little late. When they arrived at the dining room, they were surprised to see Fang Yusheng in the kitchen. Fang Yusheng served the breakfast on the table and called everyone over to eat. Chi Baoguang followed suit. He picked up his chopsticks and was about to eat when Fang Yusheng said to him, "Wait for a while."

Chi Baoguang glanced at him and obediently put down his chopsticks. He sat motionless beside the dining room.

Fang Yusheng fiddled in the kitchen for more than ten minutes before taking out a big bowl. "Eat." Fang Yusheng placed the noodles in front of Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang looked down and saw that it was indeed a big bowl of noodles with an egg inside. Chi Baoguang was puzzled. Why did he have to eat noodles when everyone else ate porridge and fried dumplings? He picked up his chopsticks and picked at the bowl in confusion. He realized that the noodles were especially long.

Chi Baoguang stared at it and was stunned for a moment before realizing that it was a bowl of longevity noodles.

Chapter 648 Family Ji in Junyang City

It was Chi Baoguang's birthday on the first day of the New Year.

Chi Baoguang had eaten this noodles when he was young and his father was still alive.

At that moment, Chi Baoguang's heart was filled with mixed feelings. He looked up at Fang Yusheng and said softly, "Thank you." After saying that, Chi Baoguang's eyes suddenly turned red.

Fang Yusheng looked a little uncomfortable. He said, "Eat. Don't talk so much."

Chi Baoguang nodded. Just as he was about to eat, Fang Yusheng said, "You can't bite off this noodles. You have to finish it in one bite." There was no reason to bite off Longevity Noodles halfway.

Chi Baoguang felt that this was a little difficult.

He took a deep breath and finished the noodles in one go.

Chi Baoguang put down his chopsticks and took a big gulp of water. He rubbed his stomach and said to Fang Yusheng, "The noodles are delicious, but they're a little too dry."

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "Perhaps the dough wasn't kneaded well and was dry."

Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows, not surprised at all. "It's okay. The heart matters."

Fang Yusheng did not speak and returned to the kitchen with the bowl he had eaten.

On the second day of the New Year this year, Fang Yusheng was going to bring Qiao Jiusheng and the children back to his parents' house. Yan Nuo heard that Zhang Jiakou's Wei County had the most festive atmosphere during the New Year, so he planned to bring Ji Yinbing to Wei County. Early in the morning of the second day of the New Year, Yan Nuo drove Yubing to Wei County.

In the morning, after breakfast and packing up, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng and the two children to Binjiang Airport.

When they arrived in Junyang City, Qiao Sen came to pick them up.

Qiao Sen did not bring the chauffeur with him, so he brought his son, Qiao Qi'an. The father and son stood in the hall of the terminal, both wearing black clothes. Qiao Sen wore a long black coat, while Qiao Qilan wore a black jacket. Qiao Qi'an was still young, and he was worried that he would catch a cold. Qiao Sen put a small hat on his head.

Qiao Qilan was very good-looking. She stood beside her father and was especially eye-catching.

Anyone who paid attention to the economy and business of Junyang City knew Qiao Sen. In terms of foundation, the Qiao family was deeper than the Fang family. The jewelry brand for love was just an industry under the Qiao Corporation International Corporation. The Qiao Corporation International Corporation also involved other business fields.

It is a true large multinational corporation.

This was also why Fang Mu did not dare to divorce her rashly after discovering that Qiao Jiuyin was not Qiao Jiusheng.

ome

Qiao Sen and his son stood there while some people secretly took photos of them.

The moment Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng came out, they saw Qiao Sen. Qiao Qian called out to her aunt and uncle before running over. She walked past them and ran towards Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai. Children at this age liked to talk with lively and talkative children.

Qiao Qi'an especially liked Fang Zikai and did not dare to get close to Fang Zicheng. He felt that this big brother was a little cold. He was afraid and did not dare to talk to Fang Zicheng much.

Qiao Qian and Fang Zikai walked in front with their arms around each other's shoulders. Fang Zicheng followed behind with his hands in his pockets, looking very cool. Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Zicheng's head and bent down to say to him, "Iron Egg, you should take the initiative to talk to your brother."

Fang Zicheng said, "I've spoken to him." He had even told Qiao Qian that it had been a long time since they last met.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"You should talk to your brother more like

Kai."

Fang Zicheng stared at the two people in front of him. He was silent for a long time before saying, "We can't talk together." A retard could only be friends with a retard. He could not integrate into that atmosphere.

Qiao Jiusheng could only give up. Qiao Sen and Fang Yusheng chatted as the group got into the car. Qiao Jiusheng did not see Ji Qing before asking Qiao Sen, "Didn't Sister-in-law come?"

After asking this, Qiao Jiusheng saw Qiao Sen frown.

Qiao Sen said, "Your sister-in-law's father probably can't make it. She went home."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. "What's wrong with Uncle Ji?" Ji Qing's father was called Ji Chen, a famous hypnotist internationally. In Qiao Jiusheng's impression, this uncle's body had always been very healthy.

No matter what, he could not do it.

Qiao Sen said, "Didn't you fall two years ago? There's an intracranial hemorrhage. The blood clot is quite serious."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "After the craniotomy, didn't you recover quite well?"

Shaking his head, Qiao Sen sighed. "He did recover quite well in the early stages, but some time ago, the aftereffects of the surgery acted up... Your Uncle Ji suddenly had a headache a few days ago and was paralyzed on the bed in less than two days. Now, he doesn't even know An'an and me anymore."

Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

It could only be said that the world was unpredictable.

"Is it cerebral palsy?"

"Yes," Qiao Sen said again. "It'll probably be in the next few days. Those juniors of the Ji family have rushed back and are waiting at home. I have to go to the Ji family tonight too." He was driving and did not turn around. He said to Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, I'm sorry. I've been busy recently and didn't receive you well. Don't blame me."

Fang Yusheng would not be surprised.

He said, "Just go. Don't worry about us."

"I'm sorry."

"We're family. Don't stand on ceremony."

Qiao Sen brought Qiao Jiusheng and the rest home. They had their own rooms in the Qiao family's house. Qiao Sen accompanied them for dinner and drove to the Ji family alone without saying much. It was not easy for Qiao Qian to see her two brothers, so she had to sleep with Fang Zikai no matter what.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai's rooms were separated, but they were close together. This night, Fang Zicheng lay on the bed alone and heard the laughter of the two little fellows next door. He listened quietly, not knowing what was fun about this.

At this moment, his index finger felt hot. Fang Zicheng raised his right hand and looked at his index finger. He asked, "What do you want to say?"

Time wishing machine no. 199 said to Fang Zicheng in its sweet voice, "If you're lonely, I can talk to you... Brother."

Fang Zicheng said calmly, "I'm not lonely." He thought for a while and asked Shi Guang about the wishing machine. "What do you mean by lonely?"

Then Number 199 said, "Like you are now. Alone. With the lights off. If you can't sleep, you're just lonely."

Fang Zicheng said, "This is insomnia."

However, Number 199 asked, "This is not insomnia. Insomnia is because you can't sleep, but you can't sleep because you heard the commotion next door."

Fang Zicheng remained silent. Number 199 said, "In your heart, you still want to play with them. If they don't bring you to play, you'll feel lonely and won't be able to sleep."

"But I don't feel lonely."

Number 199 fell silent. After a short silence, it sighed. "Emotional disorders are all like this,

right?"

Fang Zicheng turned around and said, "Shut up. I'm going to sleep."

Number 199 really did not dare to speak.

The Ji family's courtyard was brightly lit.

When Qiao Sen arrived, he saw that Ji Qing's cousins had returned.

Everyone gathered in the living room of Ji Chen's courtyard. It was very quiet and no one spoke. Ji Chen's room was upstairs, and Ji Qing was accompanying him.

Chapter 649 Ji Yue's Identity

Seeing Qiao Sen come, the siblings greeted him. Qiao Sen said a few words to them and went upstairs.

Upstairs, there were several people sitting or standing in Ji Chen's room.

Other than Ji Qing, the rest were Ji Chen's siblings.

The eldest, Ji Jie, was already 75 years old. His body had regressed over the years and he looked old. He sat on the big sofa in the room with a cane in his hand, looking old. Third Sister Ji Ru was also there. She was wearing a light yellow sweater and sat beside Ji Jie without saying anything.

Second Brother Ji Hui had already passed away. He died two years ago because of cancer.

Ji Qing's mother was a beautiful and dignified woman. Because of Ji Chen's health, Madam Ji looked a little haggard. Madam Ji sat by Ji Chen's bed and wiped his sweat from time to time to talk to him.

Qiao Sen greeted his uncle and aunt before walking to Ji Qing's side. He held Ji Qing's hand and asked her, "How's Dad?"

Ji Qing shook her head. His eyes were a little red. Qiao Sen's question triggered Ji Qing's sadness. She could not help but cry.

“No.”

“Qiao Sen, stay here tonight.” It was Ji Jie who spoke.

There was a reason why Ji Jie asked him to stay here tonight. He was afraid that Ji Chen would not make it through tonight. If he passed away, he would always need a descendant to send him off. Ji Chen only had Ji Qing as his daughter in this lifetime. Although Qiao Sen was his son-in-law, he was also considered half a son. He should stay by the side.

Qiao Sen also understood this logic. He casually chose a stool and sat down.

The house was very quiet. Ji Chen’s breathing sounded heavy. Only his breathing could be heard in the house, making the atmosphere feel especially heavy.

After a long time, someone who was supposed to be unconscious suddenly made a small sound. At first, they did not hear it, but after a moment, Ji Qing and Ji Ru heard it. The two of them stood up at the same time and approached Ji Chen.

Qiao Sen stood up and walked over.

Ji Qing asked Ji Chen, “Dad, what did you

say?”

Ji Chen seemed to have said something.

Ji Qing still did not hear clearly. She bent down in front of Ji Chen, and Ji Qing placed her ear close to the corner of Ji Chen’s mouth. She heard Ji Chen muttering a name subconsciously, “Xiao Yue...”

Ji Qing was stunned.

Beside her, Ji Ru was also stunned. Then, her expression became sad.

“Xiao Yue...”

After hearing it clearly, everyone realized that Ji Chen’s words and names were all Xiao Yue.

The name Xiao Yue was unfamiliar to Qiao Sen. Even Ji Qing had only heard the adults mention this name often when she was young. When she grew up, the elders rarely mentioned it.

Ji Ru held Ji Chen’s hand and sighed. “Third Brother, Xiao Yue left long ago. Xiao Yue left!”

“Xiao Yue.” Ji Chen stubbornly called her name over and over again.

Seeing that his father-in-law was so hung up on this woman even until his death, if he did not know his father-in-law too well, Qiao Sen’s thoughts would run wild. Could this woman called Xiao Yue be his father-in-law’s first love? Qiao Sen was really curious, so he lowered his head and asked Ji Qing, “Who’s Xiao Yue?”

Ji Qing explained simply. She said, “It’s my aunt. She went missing 35 years ago. When she went missing, she was only 22 years old.”

Qiao Sen vaguely remembered that there was indeed such a thing. This matter caused a storm back then, but unfortunately, they could not find Ji Yue’s whereabouts after that. After that, the police stopped searching for Ji Yue’s whereabouts. Unexpectedly, the Ji family still did not give up.

The person who had disappeared 35 years ago had never returned all these years. He must have been doomed.

Ji Chen was still calling Xiao Yue’s name. His voice became softer and softer.

Ji Ru wiped her eyes.

Ji Jie's aged voice sounded in the room. He asked Ji Chen, "Old Four, what other wishes do you have? Tell me."

Hearing this, the unconscious Ji Chen suddenly woke up.

He held Ji Ru's hand tightly and said hoarsely, "Xiao Yue, I lost Xiao Yue! You must find Xiao Yue and bring her back!" This matter was Ji Chen's obsession. 35 years ago, he and Xiao Yue took a plane to the Maldives to play together, but they lost Xiao Yue at the airport.

After so many years, he had never given up on finding Xiao Yue. Unfortunately, he had never gotten the results.

Even though he had cerebral palsy, Ji Chen still remembered this matter.

Upon hearing this, Ji Jie heaved a long sigh and said, "You..." He touched his old face that was filled with creases and said in a deep voice, "We'll get someone to find her now. We'll go and find her now!"

Qiao Sen thought that Ji Jie was joking with Ji Chen when he said this, but Ji Jie actually really called the police station and asked them to investigate Ji Yue's disappearance again. In the latter half of the night, they listened to Ji Chen's intermittent calls and stayed up the entire night.

On the morning of the third day of the eighth grade, Sha Zelong finally received an investigation report. Sha Zelong sat by the bed, opened the document, and carefully read through it. Yan Yu lay on the bed as if she had no bones in her body. She wrapped an arm around Sha Zelong's waist and gently flicked her fingers on his sexy waist. Hearing Sha Zelong close the documents, Yan Yu asked him, "Is that so?"

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Sha Zelong said, "It's highly likely that Miss Ji's mother, Ji Yue, is the Ji family's missing daughter."

Yan Yu narrowed her eyes with a dangerous gaze.

Missing for no reason. How many stories were hidden behind this' no reason '? How soul-stirring were the stories? It was really hard to guess. She asked Sha Zelong, "How did Ji Yue disappear?"

"I'm not sure. This is a secret of the Ji family. How can I tell outsiders?"

Sha Zelong put down the document and lay down beside Yan Yu.

Thinking of something, Sha Zelong said, "The head of our province, Secretary Han Bing, had a relationship with Ji Yue for three years when he was young."

Binjiang City was the capital city of Country Z, and it was a municipal city. However, the financially developed Junyang City belonged to Nanjing Province, and was the capital city of Nanjing Province. Han Bing was the head of the province. Sha Zelong knew this person. He was in his sixties and was still sitting on the iron chair. No matter what happened, the position remained his.

This person was definitely not an ordinary person.

Sha Zelong had only met Han Bing a few times. Han Bing was from the same generation as Sha Zelong's father. When Han Bing saw his father, he had to address him respectfully as Old Brother Sha. However, when Sha Zelong saw Han Bing, he had to address him respectfully as Uncle Han. In his impression, the few times they had met, the feeling that Han Bing gave Sha Zelong was always warm and down-to-earth.

However, no one knew that the person sitting in that position was not as harmless as he looked.

Chapter 650 Found Grandma's Home

Yan Yu listened quietly and touched her heart. Her Bingbing's mother had a tough life.

Yan Yu said, "I'll call Yan Nuo."

“Sure.” Sha Zelong thought of something and said, “The fourth son of the Ji family is about to die. He’s Ji Yue’s fourth son. Let them come as soon as possible.”

“Sure.”

She called Sha Zelong and asked him about the Ji family.

When he received the call, Ji Yinbing was still unconscious. Yan Nuo had the habit of drinking coffee in the morning. He had just made coffee. When he returned to his room to see Ji Yinbing, he realized that the phone on the bedside table was vibrating.

Yan Nuo was afraid that Ji Yinbing would be woken up. He quickly picked up his phone and was surprised to see that the name was Yan Yu.

After answering the phone, Yan Nuo spoke as he walked out of the balcony. “Are you in Junyang City?” he asked Yan Yu.

“Yeah.”

“Sha family?”

“Yeah.”

Yan Nuo frowned and asked her, “His mother didn’t use a broom to chase you out?”

Yan Yu snorted and said, “She wouldn’t dare. She’ll be like a mouse seeing a cat when she sees me. Useless.”

Yan Nuo snorted and said, “She’s the mother of the person you like, after all. She deserves the respect that you deserve.”

“Alright, I know.” Yan Yu had only spoken to Yan Nuoheng on the phone. On the 29th day of the New Year, when she was brought home by Sha Zelong, Yan Yu had almost tucked her tail between her legs. She respected his mother.

“I have something to tell you.” Yan Nuo changed the topic. Yan Nuo thought that it was about the mercenary group or the company, but his expression did not change. He nodded and said, “Tell me.”

Yan Nuo was shocked.

She said, “We’ve found Ji Yue’s identity. If nothing goes wrong, she should be the younger daughter of the Ji family, a medical family in Junyang City.”

Yan Nuo was stunned.

“Are you sure?”

“Most likely.”

It was almost certain.

Yan Nuo heaved a sigh of relief and was pleasantly surprised. He had finally found the news about Ji Yinbing’s mother’s house.

Yan Yu remembered what Sha Zelong had said and said, “Ji Yue’s fourth brother is probably going to die soon. Bring Bingbing to the Ji family as soon as possible. Perhaps we can meet for the last time.”

“Are they close?” Yan Nuo could not help but ask.

She said, “When Ji Yue disappeared, she was with Old Four Seasons Chen.”

Yan Nuo was silent for a moment before saying, “I’ll bring her to Junyang City immediately.”

When Ji Yue disappeared, she was with Ji Chen. Then her disappearance must have made Ji Chen feel guilty. Now that Ji Chen was about to die, he must be worried about this. Yan Nuo sighed and put his phone in his pocket before returning to his room.

Ji Yinbing was still asleep.

Yan Nuo lowered his head and kissed her shoulder, waking her up. "Get up. We're going to Junyang City today."

"Huh?" Ji Yinbing woke up.

Ji Yinbing half leaned on the bed and looked up at him. Her white hair was all scattered on the pillow. Such a Ji Yinbing actually had a hint of charm.

She asked Yan Nuo softly, "Why are you going to Junyang City?"

Recalling that Sha Zelong lived in Junyang City, Ji Yinbing guessed and asked, "Sister Yan asked us to go?" Ji Yinbing pulled open her cup and got out of bed, planning to change.

Yan Nuo was getting her clothes from the suitcase. Upon hearing this, he was silent for a moment before saying, "Bingbing, we found your mother's house."

Ji Yinbing, who was wearing slippers, stopped when she heard this.

She was stunned for a moment before lowering her head to stare at the person squatting beside the luggage and folding his clothes. Her breathing was slightly heavy as she asked, "What did you say?"

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Yan Nuo looked up and smiled reassuringly at Ji Yinbing. He repeated, "Bingbing, we found your mother's house." He put down the clothes in his hand and stood up to walk to Ji Yinbing

Yan Nuo held Ji Yinbing's head and their foreheads touched. He said, "I'll bring you back to the Ji family."

Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo carefully, "Really?"

"Really."

Ji Yinbing wanted to laugh, but she also wanted to cry.

She hugged Yan Nuo tightly. "Yan Nuo, don't lie to me."

"I'm not lying."

They quickly packed their things, left the room, and set off for Binjiang City Airport. On the way to Junyang City Airport, Ji Yinbing kept her head lowered and fiddled with the bracelet in her hand. She looked at the word Yue and could not help but guess the identity of 'Bing'.

Finally, they arrived at Junyang City.

Ji Chen endured the night. When the sun rose, he finally fell asleep.

Seeing that Ji Qing and her mother-in-law's faces were dark, Qiao Sen forced them to take a nap.

Unable to win against Qiao Sen, Ji Qing could only go to the next room with her mother to sleep for a while. Ji Jie and Ji Ru returned to their own courtyard last night. Qiao Sen was the only one guarding the house.

At noon, Ji Qing woke up and ate before coming to her room. "Sanmu, go eat. Rest for a while after dinner." Sanmu was Ji Qing's nickname for Qiao Sen.

Qiao Sen hugged Ji Qing and said, "Ah Qing, don't be too sad. At this point, it's torture for Dad to drag this on."

"...Yes."

"Hurry to the main house for dinner. After dinner, don't come and find me unless you sleep."

Qiao Sen was especially obedient to his wife. Upon hearing this, he could only run downstairs to eat.

These few days, the Ji family was more lively, and the dining room was located in the main house. Qiao Sen walked through the courtyard to the main house. Just as he arrived at the dining room and sat down, before he could finish his bowl of rice, he saw the chief steward hurriedly enter the house.

After the meal, the Ji family stayed in the cafe in the next room. Most of the Ji family members were doctors. They gathered together and talked about medical topics.

The chief steward went straight to the cafe and found Ji Jie. This steady chief steward seemed extremely anxious today.

When he saw Ji Jie, he said loudly, "Old Sir, there's a man and a woman outside asking to see you."