

Ex's Brother 701

Chapter 701: Aunt Jin's Eyes Are Fierce

She smiled through narrowed eyes and asked him, "What time is it?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It's almost two o'clock."

His hand touched Qiao Jiusheng's face gently. Qiao Jiusheng's face was very smooth, and Fang Yusheng could not get enough of it.

He pushed Qiao Jiusheng away from his arms and placed her head on the pillow. Fang Yusheng got out of bed gently and went to take a shower.

When Fang Yusheng lay down, Qiao Jiusheng sensed it and rolled over to his side in a daze. Fang Yusheng hugged her. After a while, when Qiao Jiusheng was asleep, he sighed. "Why do you have to do this?"

The person in his arms did not speak or move.

Fang Yusheng suddenly turned around and leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng to be intimate with her.

Qiao Jiusheng finally woke up. She was still tired, but she did not push Fang Yusheng away. When she spoke, her voice was filled with sleepiness. She asked Fang Yusheng, "What's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm not tired."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to turn on the lights.

Fang Yusheng said, "Don't turn on the lights."

“Yes?”

“It hurts my eyes.”

Qiao Jiusheng was usually very mischievous, but tonight, she was lazily unwilling to move. Fang Yusheng actually liked it. Fang Yusheng was a little different tonight, but Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes and did not notice.

In the end, Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep soundly. She did not realize one thing.

They had not taken proper precautions tonight.

Qiao Jiusheng loved to turn over in her sleep, so Fang Yusheng could not do anything to her. The next morning, when Qiao Jiusheng woke up, she was not in Fang Yusheng’s arms at all. One of her legs was even outside the blanket.

She retracted her leg and tilted her head to look at Fang Yusheng’s sleeping face. She was reminiscing about last night. Was last night a dream of hers, or had it really happened?

Fang Yusheng was in a deep sleep. When Qiao Jiusheng woke up and went to take a shower, he was not woken up. Qiao Jiusheng put on her clothes and went to the dining room. When she saw the time, it was already nine o’clock. She then asked Auntie Jin, “Auntie Jin, where are Iron Egg and the rest?”

“The two young masters went to Mansion Number 7.”

Dongli Ao lived in Mansion Number 7.

Ever since Dongli Shenghua died, Dongli Ao stopped coming to Mansion Number 9 often. Everyone around him pitied him. He had lost his father at a young age. What Dongli Shenghua had done would poke him in the back, but Dongli Ao was innocent, and no one would be prejudiced against a child.

Dongli Ao lived very well alone. He had a butler to take care of him and his father's inheritance from a serious business. There was nothing wrong with his life. What really worried people was the child's future. There were people who discussed it in private, worried that Dongli Ao would become crooked. After all, he had a dishonest father.

Fang Yusheng knew that the two children liked to go to his house, so he naturally would not allow the children to interact with dangerous people. For this, he specially asked Qi Bufan to find someone to monitor Dongli Ao for a period of time. What surprised Fang Yusheng was that the child actually had the intention to be a police officer, and specifically a narcotics police officer.

At a young age, he had already started learning Taekwondo and martial arts.

After confirming that Dongli Ao really did not have any anti-social thoughts, Fang Yusheng was relieved to let the children interact with him.

Fang Yusheng should not be blamed for being cautious. The children were still young and could be easily misled. He had to know everything about the children's friends before he could be at ease.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Aunt Jin's words, she was not worried. Since Fang Yusheng did not stop the children from interacting with Dongli Ao, she chose to trust Fang Yusheng.

After breakfast, Qiao Jiusheng did not really want to go to work. She wanted to go out for a walk. Qiao Jiusheng carried her bag and was about to leave when Aunt Jin stopped her. "Madam, wait."

"What's wrong?" Qiao Jiusheng was quite surprised.

An uncomfortable expression flashed across Aunt Jin's chubby face.

Qiao Jiusheng saw it and was puzzled. "Aunt Jin, what's the matter?" she asked again.

Auntie Jin then said, "Madam, please change before going out. Change into a turtleneck."

With that, Aunt Jin used her chubby hand to point at the back of her neck and told Qiao Jiusheng, "There are traces here, Madam." Aunt Jin had been here before, so she naturally understood what it was.

It was Qiao Jiusheng's turn to blush.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly ran back to her room to change. Fang Yusheng was really in a deep sleep. Qiao Jiusheng changed in the changing room and ran out of the room without waking him.

When Fang Yusheng was awake, Qiao Jiusheng had already left. The two children had not returned yet, and the house was especially cold.

Fang Yusheng sat at the table and ate breakfast. He suddenly thought of his previous life. At that time, he could not see. There was no Qiao Jiusheng or children around him. He was always alone when he ate breakfast.

He was used to living in the dark and did not feel lonely.

However, as he sat in the warm dining room, Fang Yusheng felt that the food in front of him tasted a little unpleasant.

He missed Qiao Jiusheng and the children.

They had been married for so long, but he still loved his wife so much. Fang Yusheng felt that it was especially rare.

Last year, in order to figure out if he was allergic to egg yolks or egg white, Qiao Jiusheng specially did an experiment on him. In the end, she realized that Fang Yusheng was allergic to egg white.

Occasionally, some egg yolks would appear on the dining table.

This morning, Auntie Jin had steamed an egg soup for him with egg yolks and milk. Fang Yusheng finished the egg custard and put down the bowl before asking Auntie Jin, "Where's Ah Sheng?"

Auntie Jin had nothing to do now, so she sat on the sofa and watched television. Upon hearing this, she tilted her head and said to Fang Yusheng, "Madam went to Mr. Wei's house."

Qiao Jiusheng seemed to be able to be good friends with everyone. Her relationship with Beauty Wu was also very good. Compared to interacting with the wealthy and beautiful socialites in Binjiang City, Qiao Jiusheng preferred to interact with people like Beauty Wu in private.

On this point, Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin were very different. For example, Qiao Jiuyin would only be friends with people of similar social status who could benefit her.

Chapter 702: Family

Since Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu were hanging out together, Fang Yusheng naturally could not be a third wheel. Besides, he was always pestering Qiao Jiusheng, so Fang Yusheng was worried that he would be despised. After thinking about it, he got up and said to Auntie Jin, "I'll bring the children to Binjiang River Beach. I won't be back for lunch. Give Ah Sheng a call. If she doesn't come back for lunch, there's no need to prepare our lunch."

"Okay."

After Aunt Jin answered, she walked to the side room and picked up the landline to call Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng also said that she was not coming back for lunch.

Fang Yusheng heard it too. He did not say anything and returned to his room to change into a set of casual clothes. He took his car keys and left with his wallet.

He drove the Cayenne. Fang Yusheng parked the car at the entrance of Mansion Number 7 and rang the doorbell. A middle-aged man in a gray suit walked out. This was Dongli Ao's butler. Dongli Ao and the butler were the only ones living in this house.

Seeing that it was Fang Yusheng, the butler was a little surprised. "Mr. Fang, are you here to pick up the children?"

Fang Yusheng looked into the house and asked, "Are they all here?"

"Ok."

Without waiting for the butler's invitation, Fang Yusheng walked into the room. The butler had taken good care of the house. The environment was still beautiful, and the green plants in the courtyard were neatly trimmed. Dongli Shenghua had found a good butler for his son.

The moment he entered the house, Fang Yusheng saw his two children.

Fang Zikai was playing with the Dongli Ao family's building blocks while Dongli Ao was doing his homework. Fang Zicheng sat on the carpet beside him, holding Dongli Ao's textbook in his hand. Every time Fang Zicheng came to Dongli Ao's place, he would borrow his past textbooks to read. He read the fourth grade textbooks and those from the first grade.

He read them himself and learned almost everything.

Occasionally, Dongli Ao would encounter Mathematical Olympiad questions that he did not understand and had to ask Fang Zicheng. Hence, the two little friends, who were more than five years apart in age, had an especially good time. On the other hand, Fang Zikai was like an isolated fool playing with building blocks alone.

The long shadow started from the door and extended into the house, landing on the top of Dongli Ao's head. Dongli Ao stared at the shadow on the exercise book, put down his pen, and looked up at Fang Yusheng. He called out, "Uncle Fang."

Dongli Ao admired Fang Zicheng from the bottom of his heart. Hence, when he saw Fang Yusheng, he was very respectful.

How could Uncle Fang be an ordinary person if he could give birth to a strange creature like Fang Zicheng?

Fang Yusheng nodded. Seeing that the three children were looking at him, his heart skipped a beat.

Fang Zicheng closed the book and asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, are you here to pick us up and bring us home?" Just as he was about to get up, he heard Fang Yusheng say, "I'll bring you to Binjiang River Beach to play. Do you want to go?" Binjiang City was far away from the sea. There was only one Binjiang River in the city. There was a river segment in the middle of Binjiang City and Wei'an County in China. In the middle of the river was a river bank more than 2,000 meters long.

The river and sand there were smooth and the terrain was flat, making it look a little like a beach.

When Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng took their wedding photo, it was inconvenient for Qiao Jiusheng to run around because she was pregnant, so she went nearby to take a look. She had not been there for a while, and the weather happened to be warming up. It was neither cold nor hot, so today was suitable for her to play on the river bank.

Upon hearing that he was going to play, Fang Zikai immediately threw away the building blocks and hurriedly replied, "Let's go, go, go!"

Fang Zicheng also wanted to go.

Fang Yusheng suddenly asked Dongli Ao, "Do you want to join us?"

Dongli Ao was a little surprised. He was a child too, so he naturally wanted to. He controlled his desires and asked politely, "Won't I be a disruption if I go?" They were family. Why should he follow?

Fang Yusheng smiled as he replied with intention. "I welcome all good children to be friends with our children."

Dongli Ao was stunned.

Fang Yusheng believed that Dongli Ao understood what he meant.

Dongli Ao's gaze became firm. He said, "I'll go too. Do you need to bring anything?"

"No need."

Fang Yusheng bought some snacks at the supermarket and brought the three little fellows to the river bank. The weather was good today, and there were many people at the river bank. The road was filled with cars. Fortunately, the river bank was not by the county road but by a fork in the county road. Otherwise, with so many cars, it would hinder the traffic.

On one side of the road was farmland, and on the other side was a slope with the Binjiang River below. The slope was not easy to walk on, and there were no stairs. Fang Yusheng carried a child in one hand and turned around to say to Dongli Ao, "Follow me."

This river bank was not a scenic area, and the government did not invest in trimming paths that were suitable for pedestrians to walk on.

The river bank was in the middle of Binjiang River. They had to step on a messy stone road to cross the river. Before the two children crossed the river, Fang Yusheng pointed at the noticeboard at the side and told the three of them, "It's written here that swimming and playing are prohibited. You can only play with sand later on and not go into the water."

Fang Zikai said, "It's okay. If something really happens, Dad, you can save us."

Fang Yusheng slapped Fang Zikai. His face darkened and he said in a cold tone, "You've watched too much television, right? When people are drowning, they don't know how to struggle at all. Often, they will sink straight down after drinking water." He stared at the river in front of him and reminded the three of them, "Don't go into the water. If you want to go into the water, I'll bring you back now."

Fang Yusheng had to bring the children back intact.

Seeing that his father was so serious, Fang Zikai did not dare to argue and could only agree. Dongli Ao and Fang Zicheng had always been very easygoing. They remembered Fang Yusheng's reminders.

They crossed the river by stepping on stones. When Fang Zikai saw someone selling plastic shovels, he pulled Fang Yusheng over to buy them. Fang Yusheng bought three directly, and the three children each took one. The three little fellows ran on the river bank for a long time. Fang Yusheng took off his shoes and stepped barefoot on the soft sand as he looked at them.

He took out his phone and took a photo. He sent it to Qiao Jiusheng and sent a voice message: [I'm at Binjiang River Beach. I brought them out to play and I'm letting you know. Alright, let's not talk anymore. I have to watch over them.] Fang Yusheng would not play with his phone in such a place.

He had to watch the children lest they run into the water accidentally.

The three little fellows were panting from running. Fang Zicheng stared at the thin gauze under his feet and gently scratched it with his toes. A few light traces appeared. Fang Zicheng suddenly thought of what Dr. Zhuo Yu had said. He hesitated for a moment before squatting down and drawing a small person on the ground with his fingers.

He had a round little head, a round belly, two thin and long legs, a hand that was as thin as dry firewood, and five fingers of different lengths. What was seriously inconsistent with Fang Zicheng's IQ was that his drawing skills were especially abstract.

This person was himself.

Fang Zicheng thought about it and drew another similar person at the side. This person was Fang Zikai.

He stood up again and drew two bigger people.

After drawing, Fang Zicheng stared at the picture and pondered for a long time before writing one word under the image—Family.

Chapter 703: The Superior Is Wrong, The Subordinate Is Right

He felt that it looked better when the four of them were together than when they were alone.

Fang Yusheng had already noticed his actions. After Fang Zicheng finished drawing, Fang Yusheng walked over and quickly took out his phone to take a photo. Fang Zikai had already started drawing turtles, elephants, and Doraemon at the side. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng to keep an eye on Fang Zikai before looking at Dongli Ao.

Dongli Ao was looking at Fang Zicheng's painting. He was very quiet and his eyes were calm.

Fang Yusheng knew that he was thinking of his father.

Perhaps to society, Dongli Shenghua was a tumor, but to Dongli Ao, Dongli Shenghua was only his father.

Dongli Ao was in a daze and felt sad.

He missed his father a little, but he would never see him again.

Uncle Fang's voice suddenly sounded beside him. "Shall we talk?"

Dongli Ao looked up at Uncle Fang.

Under the sunlight, Uncle Fang's brown hair shone gently, and his green eyes looked especially beautiful. Dongli Ao tilted his head and heard Fang Yusheng say, "How about a conversation between men?"

He smiled and nodded.

Dongli Ao matured faster. He was already 1.46 meters tall. When he stood beside Fang Yusheng, who was more than 1.8 meters tall, he reached his chest. When the two of them stood together, they looked a little like a father and son. They sat down on a huge rock.

Fang Yusheng held a bag of small steamed buns in his hand. He ate two and asked Dongli Ao, "Want one?"

Dongli Ao shook his head. "I don't like it."

Fang Yusheng nodded and ignored him. He ate alone and did not feel that there was anything wrong with a grown man eating small steamed buns. Dongli Ao's mental fortitude was very high. He was Dongli Shenghua's son after all. His courage and knowledge were not something ordinary children could compare to.

He sat down beside Fang Yusheng and spoke first. He said, "Uncle wants to ask me what I think of my father?"

Fang Yusheng glanced at him and did not deny it.

He was actually a little shocked in his heart. This child's observation skills were quite good.

Dongli Ao muttered to himself, "I know. Our neighbors look down on my father and even hate my father. Even so, they don't like me very much. They don't allow their children to be friends with me." After a pause, Dongli Ao said, "Of course, you're an exception."

Fang Yusheng snorted.

Dongli Ao said, "But no matter what that person does, he's still my father." Dongli Ao's eyes were moist. No matter how mature he was, he was still a child. He rubbed his eyes. The sand had gone in and he felt uncomfortable. He rubbed them again and his eyes turned red.

"What can I do? He's my father. I still love him even if he sells drugs."

Fang Yusheng threw another small steamed bun into his mouth.

As he chewed, he said, "You didn't do anything wrong." After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng still reached out and touched Dongli Ao's hair. He was in no hurry to retract his hand. He stared at the child's face beside him and said seriously, "You love your father. This is right, but you have to understand that what your father did was wrong."

"I know..."

"Xiao Ao, do you hate those people? The police who took your father away." Fang Yusheng still asked this question.

Dongli Ao shook his head.

"At first, there was resentment, but later on, I don't hate them anymore." Dongli Ao forced a smile on his face. He asked Fang Yusheng, "Uncle Fang, why are you willing to let Kai Kai and Cheng Cheng play with me?" Dongli Ao asked in a sharp tone that did not match his age. "Aren't you afraid that I, the son of a drug lord, will lead them astray?"

Fang Yusheng didn't say anything like "I believe you're a good child", but he said, "I'm their father. I'm always standing behind them. If you dare to harm them, I'll kill you." When he said this, Fang Yusheng's gaze was fierce.

Dongli Ao was stunned. He was frightened by Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng chuckled again, but this did not comfort Dongli Ao. Dongli Ao asked him what he was laughing at, and Fang Yusheng said, "They chose their friends themselves. They have to learn to differentiate between good and bad."

Upon hearing this, Dongli Ao thought about it and asked, "Are you serious?"

Fang Yusheng looked at him and said, "It's fake."

Dongli Ao was speechless.

“But the first sentence is true.” If you dare to harm them, I’ll kill you. These words were true. The following words were all Fang Yusheng’s nonsense. Knowing what Dongli Ao was curious about, Fang Yusheng did not beat around the bush with him and said directly, “There have always been people monitoring you around.”

Dongli Ao’s expression froze.

He had never realized it.

Fang Yusheng was not afraid that Dongli Ao would find out. He said honestly and fearlessly, “I know exactly what kind of person you are, what your ideals are, and what you will do in the future.”

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and looked at the horizon. He said meaningfully, “How rare. The son of a drug lord actually wants to be a narcotics police officer.”

Upon hearing this, Dongli Ao finally believed that Fang Yusheng was really sending someone to monitor him.

He heard Fang Yusheng ask, “Can you tell me why you want to be a narcotics police officer?”

The child frowned, looking very vexed.

He sighed one last time and said something quite profound, unlike a child his age. He said, “I don’t want more children like me to become orphans at a young age. Drugs will destroy people’s families.”

His father had ruined many families.

It was God’s retribution for making him an orphan.

Dongli Ao wanted to be a narcotics police officer. He wanted to make sure that there were fewer people like his father and fewer children who were as lonely and helpless as him.

Fang Yusheng looked at Dongli Ao again with admiration.

...

Beauty Wu was five months pregnant, and her abdomen was already bulging.

She was taking care of the fetus at home, but Wei Shuyi was still at work as usual. When Qiao Jiusheng arrived, Beauty Wu was worried that she had nothing to do. After knowing that the baby in her stomach was very healthy, Beauty Wu was relieved. Hence, she could eat and sleep, and her entire body became more voluptuous.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw her, the first thing she said was, "You've gained weight." Beauty Wu had been especially thin before, but now that she had gained weight, she looked more charming.

Beauty Wu, who was bare-faced, looked very pure. She had not used those cosmetics recently, and even skincare products which were harmless to pregnant women. Her face revealed a healthy blush. Qiao Jiusheng touched her face and said, "Indeed, carrying a daughter can make your skin better."

Beauty Wu teased her. "Then you should get pregnant too."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I want to."

"Does your Mr. Fang still not want a child?"

"Yes." Qiao Jiusheng did not want to say this. The more she said, the more depressed she felt, so she thought about changing the topic.

Chapter 704: Beauty, Add Me On WeChat

Seeing that Beauty Wu was wearing a beautiful dress and was clearly planning to go out, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Did I come at the wrong time? Are you going out?"

"No, you came at the right time. I was just worried that I wouldn't be able to find anyone to accompany me to shop. I thought that you would go to the shop to wait for me today, so I didn't call you." Qiao Jiusheng usually stayed in the shop at noon to carve and earn some money.

Beauty Wu was busy shopping, so it was rude of her to delay Qiao Jiusheng, who had a job. If she had known that Qiao Jiusheng was resting today, Beauty Wu would have called.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I don't want to go to work today. Anyway, I'm the boss. I won't deduct my salary if I don't go."

"You're going to have a blast these days, right? You're making me want to be a boss." Beauty Wu said as she put the things she needed into her bag.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the wall and stared at her as she packed her things. She joked, "Let your Brother Wei buy a shop for you and open a shop."

Beauty Wu smiled and said that her life was bad and her Brother Wei was poor. Actually, it was just a joke. Beauty Wu planned to wait for the child to be half a year old before going out to work. She didn't want to be a police officer anymore and wanted to find a job related to this profession.

As she spoke, Wei Shuyi happened to call and ask Beauty Wu what she wanted to eat for lunch. He could come back and make it for her. Beauty Wu said that Qiao Jiusheng was here and planned to go shopping with Qiao Jiusheng, so she refused to come back. Wei Shuyi asked Qiao Jiusheng to pick up the phone again.

Qiao Jiusheng called out to Brother Wei and heard Wei Shuyi say, "Xiao Sheng, please help me take care of Beauty. If there's anything heavy, help her carry it. Don't let her eat ice. Stay away from the road when you walk..."

Wei Shuyi had become especially concerned recently.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry when she heard this. She replied, “Wet Nurse Wei, do you want me to carry your Beauty Wu in a big bridal sedan?”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Wei Shuyi was stunned by his new nickname. After a moment of silence, he said helplessly, “Alright, be careful.”

“I’m hanging up.” Qiao Jiusheng quickly hung up.

After returning the phone to Beauty Wu, she couldn’t help but want to complain. She said to her, “Your Brother Wei is getting more and more wishy-washy. Does he always nag like this at home?”

Beauty Wu was clearly used to it.

“This is good. I like it.”

“Yes, yes, yes. You love your Brother Wei as a prince, and you love him as a beggar too. You two really love each other.” The two of them joked and left Beauty Wu’s apartment building. Wei Shuyi had already sold his house and bought a piece of land a while ago. In the suburbs, he had already hired someone to design a house and started building it.

They would be able to move into their new home by the end of the year.

Just as Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi had hoped, they would build a small three-story house, dig a swimming pool at the entrance, and create a children’s playground behind the house. Beauty Wu wore flat white shoes. When she went downstairs, she kept holding the stairs. Qiao Jiusheng said, “It’s not convenient to climb the stairs when you’re pregnant, right? Why don’t you rent a house? One that has an elevator.”

Beauty Wu shook her head and said, “How can I be so delicate? My body is good, so it’s good to climb the stairs.”

These words were true. Beauty Wu's physical fitness was very good. When she was pregnant, she walked and did things. She did not look like a pregnant woman at all and was extremely carefree.

"Fine."

Wei Shuyi's car drove to the hospital. Beauty Wu only had one motorcycle. Since they were going out together, she had to ride in Qiao Jiusheng's car. Qiao Jiusheng was in charge of driving while Beauty Wu sat behind. It was safer for her to sit in the backseat.

The two of them chatted about children and various things that girls were interested in. Finally, they arrived at the shopping street.

Although Qiao Jiusheng despised Wei Shuyi for being long-winded, when they really reached the street, Qiao Jiusheng still let Beauty Wu walk inside while she walked to the side of the car. After buying things, she was in charge of taking them. Anyway, she was strong.

As she already knew the gender of the baby, when Beauty Wu chose the baby's products, she only selected those for girls.

Qiao Jiusheng had her eyes on a girl's dress. It was especially beautiful and red. The moment Qiao Jiusheng entered the shop, she was locked onto the dress. She took off the dress and touched it, loving it even more. Beauty Wu was choosing other things when she heard Qiao Jiusheng mutter, "It's good to have a daughter!"

Beauty Wu did not know whether to laugh or cry. She walked to Qiao Jiusheng's side and took the dress. She said, "If it looks good, buy it."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let me pay for all the clothes you bought for the baby today." She touched Beauty Wu's stomach and said in a daze, "I can't give birth to a daughter myself. At least let me have the taste of raising a princess."

Beauty Wu did not stand on ceremony with her.

Qiao Jiusheng pushed the shopping cart and bought a few sets of clothes in the shop according to the different months.

Beauty Wu was a little smart. She asked her jokingly, "I might as well give the child to you to raise."

She was just joking, but when Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her eyes lit up. "Really?" She started to fantasize about that scene, and the more she thought about it, the more tempted she was. "I'm willing. Let the child stay at my house. You go to work with Brother Wei and pick her up at night. I'll cover her three meals a day..."

Beauty Wu had no choice but to expose Qiao Jiusheng's fantasy. She said mercilessly, "Don't even think about it."

Qiao Jiusheng's face fell. "You're so heartless. You're unreasonable."

Beauty Wu sighed and said, "Since you want a daughter so much, why don't you talk to Fang Yusheng? Maybe he will agree?"

Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

After shopping on the streets, the two of them ate lunch outside before Qiao Jiusheng sent Beauty Wu home. She helped her carry her things upstairs and took a nap on her bed. Then, the two of them ate some afternoon snacks. Qiao Jiusheng saw that it was getting late and went home.

The traffic in the city was very congested at this time. Qiao Jiusheng drove her sports car like a turtle. She was still a long distance away from the traffic light when the lights turned red. Seeing that she would not be able to reach her anytime soon, Qiao Jiusheng simply turned off the engine.

Her sports car was parked in the traffic and was very eye-catching. She did not put down the convertible and sat in the car. The people outside could not see her clearly. She saw the owner of the land rover next door whistling at her car. It was a man.

Seeing that he was quite good-looking, Qiao Jiusheng's interest was piqued. She rolled down the car window and whistled at the man. When Qiao Jiusheng was young, she had been fooling around with Wei Xin and knew how to play with guys. The whistle she made was even more meaningful than the man's.

The man beamed.

This was a peer.

When the man saw that the driver of the sports car was so beautiful, his eyes lit up. "Beauty, let's add each other on WeChat!"

The man smiled charmingly at Qiao Jiusheng, and his two crooked teeth were especially cute. He was a rather cute man, but he was a little lecherous. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Sure."

Chapter 705: A Little Perverted

That person asked, "What's your number?"

Qiao Jiusheng gave him a number.

The man was skeptical and suspected that Qiao Jiusheng was lying to him. He tried to enter the WeChat ID and searched for it. He realized that the user's profile picture was indeed Qiao Jiusheng. The man reached out the car window with one hand and flicked his fair fingertips in the air. He said, "The beauty looks a little familiar!"

If anyone else had said this, they might have thought that he was hitting on her, but Qiao Jiusheng knew the person in front of her. He was the grandson of Commander Lu in the CD warzone, and his name was Lu Lingyu. Qiao Jiusheng had seen him at a banquet held by the Jiang family.

However, there were many people at that time, so he did not notice her.

Qiao Jiusheng's bad intentions arose and she blinked at the man. She looked up at the young master and said, "Tonight, Room 2603 of the Empire Hotel. Do you want to meet?"

Young Master Lu was clearly stunned.

He looked at Qiao Jiusheng strangely for a long time before asking, "What time?"

"Ten o'clock."

"Sure."

After they spoke, it was finally their turn to leave.

Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand and said, "Let's go!" Her car drove off.

There were two rows of renovated high-end shops at the entrance of Dragon Harbor's district. They had bought quite a lot of things. Qiao Jiusheng drove the car to the entrance of the district and turned around to retreat. She parked the car in front of a flower shop. Qiao Jiusheng walked in and a moment later, she came out with a bouquet of lilies.

In the bouquet of white lilies were two fiery red roses.

Qiao Jiusheng returned home. When she parked the car and saw the Cayenne, she knew that Fang Yusheng was already back. She held the bouquet of flowers and hummed a tune as she returned home. When Fang Zicheng heard his mother's footsteps, he looked up at her. His gaze lingered on the bouquet in Qiao Jiusheng's hand for two to three seconds before he calmly looked away.

Fang Zikai was not in the living room and no one knew what he was doing.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Zicheng, "Iron Egg, where's your father?"

Pointing at a room, Fang Zicheng said, "He should be bathing. We went to the river bank to play today. He has sand on him." Qiao Jiusheng naturally knew their schedule for the day. She looked at Fang Zicheng and saw that he was clean. She guessed that the brothers had already showered before saying, "I'll go back to my room."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng pushed open the bedroom door and heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom in the innermost part. She took out the things in her bag and placed her handbag in the cloakroom. When she came out again, she saw Fang Yusheng standing in the bedroom drying his hair.

He was wearing a towel. Perhaps he was slacking off, but the water droplets on his body were not dried.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the scene of the beautiful man coming out of the shower and took a few more glances. When Fang Yusheng put down the towel and pointed at the flowers on the bed, he asked her, "Who gave it to you?" Thinking that it was someone else's gift to Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng's tone was unhappy and sounded a little depressed.

She smiled.

She walked to the bed and bent down to pick up the flowers. Qiao Jiusheng handed the flowers to Fang Yusheng and said, "Mr. Fang, this is for you."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. The displeasure between his eyebrows instantly disappeared and turned into joy.

He lowered his head and sniffed. The lilies did not have any fragrance. He only smelled the fragrance of the two roses. Although Fang Yusheng's backyard was quite big, there was no garden besides a vegetable garden. He could find cucumber flowers and Four Seasons Beans inside, but there were no elegant and interesting roses.

Fang Yusheng loved the natal lilies and the roses.

He used to not love roses. One time, when he went to admire a rose exhibition, he saw Qiao Jiusheng walking around the rose garden and suddenly felt that that beautiful thing was especially beautiful. Later on, he fell in love with this thing.

Fang Yusheng stopped drying his hair. He casually wiped his body and put on his casual clothes. He took out the roses, found a vase to put them in, and placed them in his workroom.

Qiao Jiusheng followed him into his workroom with an electric hair dryer in her hand. "Dry your hair first, or you'll get a headache from old age." As she spoke, she walked behind Fang Yusheng and inserted the plug of the electric hair dryer into the connector board.

Fang Yusheng sat obediently on the chair and allowed her to blow dry his hair.

Qiao Jiusheng blow-dried his hair and took the opportunity to look around. She saw the stack of drawings on his table, and there was an exquisite design plan for a combat dagger. On the drawings were dense design data, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Is this the combat dagger that the Swiss company asked you to create?"

"Yes."

The pure black dagger looked sharp and murderous.

She praised, "This thing looks good."

"Then ask them to give us one when it's ready."

"No, it's meaningless to take it." Thinking of something, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I quite like the carving knife you gave me. Why don't you make another one for me when you're free?"

"You didn't like the one from before?" Fang Yusheng looked up at her and valued this very much.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly shook her head and explained, "It's not that I don't like it. I want two sets. One for home and one for the shop."

"I didn't consider it well." Fang Yusheng agreed and lowered his head to check the data on the document. Qiao Jiusheng put away the hairdryer and realized that the computer table on the table was lit. She touched the mouse and surprisingly saw the surveillance video on the computer table.

The entire computer screen was filled with surveillance cameras. Dozens of them were monitoring almost every corner of the house.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She knew that Fang Yusheng was a cautious person and had the habit of installing surveillance cameras at home, but he did not even let go of the room. He was a little perverted...

"You installed surveillance cameras in our room too?" She had actually never realized it.

Fang Yusheng did not look up. As he read the document, he replied, "Yes, full range surveillance is better."

"There's no need for a room..."

"I didn't think it was necessary in the past. Yan Nuo said that surveillance cameras are a good thing. If there were surveillance cameras in their room too, Vera wouldn't be able to cause trouble back then." Fang Yusheng looked up and smiled at Qiao Jiusheng, his smile comforting.

"Just in case," he said.

Although Qiao Jiusheng felt that their actions were unnecessary, as Fang Yusheng had said, there was no harm in being prepared.

She nodded in understanding.

Qiao Jiusheng took the hairdryer and was about to leave when she walked to the door and lowered her head to hold the doorknob. Just as she was about to open the door, she suddenly felt a chill on her back. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng's peeping eyes. Those green eyes contained some inquiry and were sizing her up.

Fang Yusheng did not expect Qiao Jiusheng to suddenly turn around and be caught peeping on the spot. He was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the man's handsome face and suddenly said, "You saw everything, right?"

Fang Yusheng's lips seemed to move.

Fang Yusheng nodded without hiding anything from Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

She walked to Fang Yusheng's desk and sat on it. Qiao Jiusheng looked down at him and asked, "What do you think?"

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng said in a muffled voice, "Throw away the condoms."

Chapter 706: Fang Yusheng's Plan

Qiao Jiusheng carefully thought about what he meant and her frown suddenly relaxed.

She bent down and held Fang Yusheng's face. Qiao Jiusheng planted a kiss on the corner of his mouth. After they separated, she said, "Don't worry, we'll have another cute little princess. We'll grow old together."

Fang Yusheng looked up at her.

Upon hearing this, he asked mercilessly, "What if it's a boy?" She always wanted a princess. She had never thought about what she would do if she gave birth to a little boy.

After saying this, Fang Yusheng saw the joy on Qiao Jiusheng's face freeze for a moment. "No, it will definitely be a girl." Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to imagine the scene of their third child being a boy.

Fang Yusheng looked at her deeply. He could not bear to break her fantasy, so he said, "I hope so."

With Fang Yusheng's permission, Qiao Jiusheng naturally could not sit still. She ran back into the house and threw the condoms at the bedside table that she had poked holes in into the bin.

Fang Yusheng only came out during dinner.

He stood by the table and swept his gaze across the room. He realized that there were a few dishes on the table. They were ordinary dishes and the presentation was barely passable. He glanced at Qiao Jiusheng, who was sitting upright and eating quietly, ignoring Fang Yusheng's gaze.

Fang Yusheng's lips curled up slightly as he sat down opposite Qiao Jiusheng.

/

He picked up his chopsticks and tasted the stir-fried bamboo shoots with cured meat. The taste was barely passable, and it was neither good nor bad. Fang Yusheng tried the other dishes, and they were all the same. He understood that the dishes were clearly not delicious, but he specially chose those few dishes to eat.

Noticing his actions, Qiao Jiusheng was especially happy.

Fang Zicheng saw that his father had been eating those few dishes and was puzzled. Were those dishes delicious? He had tried them before and they tasted very ordinary.

After the meal, Fang Zicheng wiped his mouth and said politely, "I'm full." He jumped off the table and planned to walk around the artificial lake outside the house to digest his food. Seeing that his brother was not eating, Fang Zikai quickly stuffed the last few mouthfuls of food into his mouth and said as he chewed, "I'm full too."

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Don't talk when you're eating."

Fang Zikai hummed in embarrassment.

He turned around and took two steps in the direction of his brother. He thought of something and turned around to say to Aunt Jin, "Grandma Jin, the dishes you cooked tonight are not very delicious. Don't make these dishes in the future!" With that said, Fang Zikai turned around and ran away, not noticing that his mother's face had instantly darkened.

Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng's gloomy expression and chuckled in his heart. However, he comforted her. "He doesn't understand. Don't be angry with him."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng aggrievedly and asked him, "You know that I made them?"

"Yes."

After all, they had lived together for a few years. Fang Yusheng could tell at a glance which dishes were made by Qiao Jiusheng and which were made by Aunt Jin.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at them and felt that it was meaningless. She put down the bowl and said, "I won't go into the kitchen again."

Her cooking was not delicious, but it was not terrible either. It was ordinary. However, Aunt Jin's cooking taste was really good. The little fellows were used to Aunt Jin's dishes, so when they ate Qiao Jiusheng's dishes, their mouths were naturally picky and tricky to satisfy.

Fang Yusheng said, "Then I'll eat them all."

Qiao Jiusheng played with her chopsticks and did not speak.

Fang Yusheng really planned to eat them all. Seeing that Fang Yusheng would definitely have a stomachache if he continued, Qiao Jiusheng said, "You're not allowed to eat anymore."

Only then did he put down his chopsticks.

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng ran out to accompany the two children for a walk to digest their food. Fang Yusheng returned to the studio.

After an unknown period of time, his phone suddenly rang. Fang Yusheng looked up and looked out of the window while holding his phone. He realized that it was dark.

He opened WeChat and saw that there was a message from a stranger.

This person had added him in the afternoon and the caller ID was Lu Lingyu.

Fang Yusheng had heard of this Lu Lingyu before. He was the latest new noble in Binjiang City's wealthy circle. This fellow was especially mischievous when he was in his teens. He was chased to the Western Wasteland by his father and suffered for a few years.

He had just returned at the end of last year and was the new topic of conversation in Binjiang City. Fang Yusheng did not mix in those circles, but he knew everything about them.

Fang Yusheng thought that Lu Lingyu had something important to do, so he hesitated for a moment before agreeing. After his friend request was approved, Lu Lingyu did not send him a message, and Fang Yusheng did not take the initiative to contact him.

Seeing his message, Fang Yusheng thought that it was something serious.

Before he opened the dialog box, he only saw that it was a photo from Lu Lingyu. He did not think too much about it and directly opened his phone. In the end, he saw a photo of a man.

The man in the photo looked quite cute. He had a baby face, but his posture was a little coquettish.

Fang Yusheng was stunned when he saw the photo.

What was he doing?

He was extremely puzzled when that person sent another message.

Lu Lingyu: [Want to go on a date?]

Fang Yusheng: [...]

At this moment, Fang Yusheng was confused.

What?

He had sent a photo that was almost naked in advance and asked if he wanted to go on a date... Fang Yusheng was not really stupid. Just because he did not like to play did not mean that he did not understand. He was clearly here to flirt.

Then the question was, why was Lu Lingyu flirting with him?

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes, feeling a little complicated.

It was all his fault for being too good-looking and being coveted by humans.

On the other end, Fang Yusheng's mind was spinning. Lu Lingyu sent him another message.

Lu Lingyu: [I'm at the Empire Hotel. Room 2603. Pretty girl, do you want to meet?]

Fang Yusheng's attention was all on the words "Pretty girl".

Pretty girl...

After figuring out what was going on, Fang Yusheng felt helpless and angry. This was definitely Qiao Jiusheng's doing.

However, Fang Yusheng was furious that this person had taken the bait just by Qiao Jiusheng teasing him.

He did not tell the truth and started chatting with Lu Lingyu.

Fang Yusheng: [You go first. I'll be right there. I'll be there around ten.]

Lu Lingyu: [Really?]

Fang Yusheng: [Really.]

Fang Yusheng casually found a photo of Qiao Jiusheng wearing makeup on his phone and sent it to Lu Lingyu.

Fang Yusheng: [I'll come over after putting on makeup. I'll wear a red dress. I want the most expensive red wine. The bed has to be covered with roses.]

Lu Lingyu: [My pleasure.]

A moment later, Lu Lingyu sent him the location. He had already arrived.

During this period, Lu Lingyu had been sending messages to harass Fang Yusheng, such as where are you from, where do you live, how old are you this year, and what's your name..."

Fang Yusheng remained patient and sent out information he had fabricated.

At the same time, Fang Yusheng opened a website, applied for a new account, and posted a request.

Chapter 707: Sabotage

In the post, Fang Yusheng posted Lu Lingyu's photo and even his location.

The last few words written were: One night stand. Must have a healthy body. Contact me if this job is for you.

After checking that there was nothing wrong, Fang Yusheng sent the message.

Fang Yusheng was proficient in his work. After posting, he received responses for the job. He replied to them one by one. In the end, he chose a flirtatious crossdresser and told him the time. He also said that he had already booked a room and was waiting for his arrival.

After sending the message, he looked at WeChat again. On the other end, Lu Lingyu had already started to post flirtatious photos. The light from the phone shone on Fang Yusheng's face. In the light, Fang Yusheng's smile was especially cruel, but it also looked charming.

He sent another message to a newspaper company and Lu Lingyu's cousin.

After doing this, Fang Yusheng leaned back and heaved a long sigh.

After the walk, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house with the two children. When she saw that Fang Yusheng was not working but was sitting quietly in the living room and watching a movie on the screen, she was stunned. "Yusheng, you're not working anymore?"

Fang Yusheng patted the empty seat beside him and said to her, "Come and sit."

The two little fellows should go to bed. They still had to go to school tomorrow. After watching the children return to their rooms, Qiao Jiusheng walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She glanced at the screen. She had never seen it before. This was a European and American movie. The main characters were more mature, and the development of the plot was a little out of place.

/

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "What are you looking at?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "An unfaithful fantasy."

Qiao Jiusheng frowned and thought to herself, "Fang Yusheng is uneasy and plans to cheat on me to find a lover."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt a gaze on her face. She looked up and met Fang Yusheng's complicated and helpless gaze. Qiao Jiusheng touched her nose inexplicably and asked him, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

"I was asked out by someone today." His tone was especially cold and calm.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly turned into a porcupine. She suddenly jumped up and pointed at Fang Yusheng as she questioned, "Who! That slut dared to steal my man!"

Fang Yusheng said, "A man."

Qiao Jiusheng was clearly stunned.

She gritted her teeth and asked again, "Who? What's their surname!"

"His surname is Lu, and his name is Lu Lingyu." With that, Fang Yusheng gave Qiao Jiusheng a particularly charming smile. He asked Qiao Jiusheng with a smile, "Madam Fang, do you know this slut Lu?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned. She thought of this person and thought, "It's over, I'm going to die."

This time, Qiao Jiusheng's anger turned into guilt.

She was too embarrassed to look at Fang Yusheng's face. She smiled awkwardly and said, "Well, I happened to meet him in a traffic jam today. He whistled at me. I was just bored and wanted to tease him. I swear that I didn't want to cheat on you with him. Don't watch this movie to mock me. If I wanted to cheat on you with him, I wouldn't have given him your WeChat account."

"I was just asking casually back then. Who would have thought that he would take it seriously..." Qiao Jiusheng felt that Lu Lingyu was not a fool. He actually believed a casual remark. Fang Yusheng sneered and threw the phone to Qiao Jiusheng.

Under Fang Yusheng's gaze, Qiao Jiusheng opened WeChat and scrolled up the records. When she saw the photos that Lu Lingyu had sent, she felt terrible. She quickly deleted him and said to Fang Yusheng, "Let's ignore him."

"If he dares to think about you, he has to pay the price." Fang Yusheng's expression turned completely cold. He rarely revealed such a scary expression, so Qiao Jiusheng was a little afraid. She heard Fang Yusheng say, "Remember to read the news in the Jiangdu Entertainment News tomorrow morning."

Fang Yusheng turned off the television and ignored Qiao Jiusheng before returning to his room.

Initially, Qiao Jiusheng had planned to make a baby tonight, but now she could forget about it.

She still slept soundly that night. The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up early. After her run and breakfast, the ordered newspapers were delivered to the door. Aunt Jin brought the newspapers back, and Qiao Jiusheng immediately found the Jiangdu Entertainment News from the pile.

After reading it, Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth and said—

“Holy shit!”

On the newspaper, there was a huge headline: Young Master Lu is actually gay? He’s sleeping with a young man late at night and there’s a photo as evidence!

In just one morning, the news of the Lu family’s youngest grandson, Lu Lingyu, having sex with a man at the hotel spread throughout Binjiang City. Lu Lingyu’s persona in Binjiang City was obedient, baby-faced, but tough. After this ‘day’, everyone looked at him differently.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little uneasy. Lu Lingyu was not an ordinary person. He had been tricked and would definitely take revenge.

Qiao Jiusheng was considered a top figure in Binjiang City. There were too many people who knew her, and she had millions of fans on Weibo. If Lu Lingyu wanted to, he would definitely be able to find her. When the time came...

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but shiver.

This morning, she did not send the children to school. The chauffeur helped her.

Qiao Jiusheng hid at home for two days. After thinking that everything was calm, only then did she dare to go to work. The jade shop she operated was located in the city center of Binjiang City. The third floor of the shop was Qiao Jiusheng’s studio and the precious jade carving exhibition hall.

She was thinking about Lisa’s birthday and what gift to give her when she heard the manager knock on the door.

“Manager.”

The manager was wearing the shop uniform. It was a Chinese cheongsam with magnolia patterns on it. The manager was called Liu Yating. She was not very beautiful, but she had a gentle temperament that matched the style of their shop.

Liu Yating pushed the door open and entered. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng lying on the bamboo chair, she said, “The bamboo chair is cold. It’s better if the Boss doesn’t lie on it.”

Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes and looked at her before closing them again. She asked faintly, “What is it?”

“Oh, a big client came downstairs. He wants to customize a jade carving of a single mountain. His status is not ordinary. You better come and take a look personally.” Usually, when big clients or people of noble status came to place orders, Qiao Jiusheng would personally receive them.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng, who had just been relaxed and lazy, suddenly sat up.

She adjusted her clothes and walked downstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a pure white long-sleeved shirt with a low collar. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and she wore a pair of black high-waisted pants, making her look handsome and cool. Qiao Jiusheng looked more like a fashionista or a female boss of a company. Anyway, she did not look like a jade carving artist.

Therefore, when he saw her, the buyer was still a little dazed.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw who the buyer was, she regretted not looking at the almanac when she went out today.

After seeing Qiao Jiusheng’s face, Lu Lingyu narrowed his sharp eyes, and he looked dangerous. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng with a straight face and did not speak.

Chapter 708: Doting on Your Husband

Qiao Jiusheng braced herself and walked forward. She smiled and said, "Sir, what's your surname?"

Lu Lingyu gritted his teeth and said, "So you're Qiao Jiusheng."

When he saw Qiao Jiusheng by the street that day, Lu Lingyu found her familiar, but he could not remember who she was. It turned out to be Qiao Jiusheng, the eldest daughter-in-law of the Fang family!

At the thought that he was actually meeting a woman, Lu Lingyu felt a headache coming on. Most importantly, this woman had even joined forces with his cousin, Lu Xingyu, to trick him and make him lose face in front of his grandfather. Lu Lingyu still remembered this grudge.

Before his men could find out Qiao Jiusheng's identity, he met her first.

"I'm Lu Lingyu."

Qiao Jiusheng could hear the hatred in Lu Lingyu's words.

She smiled faintly and pretended not to know about Lu Lingyu's dirty matters. She even pretended to speak to him calmly. She said, "So it's the young master of the Lu family. Young Master Lu looks a little familiar."

Lu Lingyu sneered.

When he sneered, his good-looking baby face looked fierce.

/

Lu Lingyu said, "Of course I don't know her. We met on the street a few days ago. Just two nights ago, we almost got on the same bed." Although Lu Lingyu said ambiguous words, he looked like he wanted to kill Qiao Jiusheng.

At the side, Liu Yating was shocked when she heard this.

She looked at Qiao Jiusheng as if she was looking disappointed. Boss, why did you take it so hard? Mr. Fang is so good-looking, yet you still want to go out and find another man...

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Liu Yating calmly.

Liu Yating immediately stopped her thoughts.

Qiao Jiusheng straightened her face and pretended to be a good woman. She said to Lu Lingyu righteously, "Young Master Lu is joking, right? I was just joking. Who would have thought that Young Master Lu would be so upright after being in the army for so long? You actually believe words so much. If I had known that it was you, Young Master Lu, I would never have said that."

Qiao Jiusheng's words were especially skillful.

She actually wanted to say that he, Lu Lingyu, was a fool. He would easily believe a casual sentence from someone else. However, she changed her phrasing and even mentioned Lu Lingyu's military status. As soldiers, they were all people who believed in their promises. If they believed her words, they would not be called stupid, but upright.

Of course, she would not say what she was actually thinking.

When Lu Lingyu heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, he was first stunned before he made a comeback.

When he spoke again, Lu Lingyu's tone was still very fierce, and he no longer had the killing intent from before. He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Then was it a joke when I asked you out later?"

Qiao Jiusheng had no choice but to tell the truth. "That WeChat account actually belongs to my husband. My WeChat account is similar to my husband's, only the last number is different. Young Master Lu might have added the wrong person..." Qiao Jiusheng was not lying. Her WeChat account was indeed very similar to Fang Yusheng's.

Her explanation made sense.

Lu Lingyu looked suspicious. "Really?" His memory was very good, and he rarely remembered wrongly. Seeing that he did not believe her, Qiao Jiusheng even took out her phone and opened Wei Xin to show Lu Lingyu. "Young Master Lu, please take a look. This is mine. Look at the person you added. Doesn't his number look very similar to mine?"

Lu Lingyu quickly took out his phone and glanced at Fang Yusheng's profile.

At a glance, they really looked alike.

Even their avatars were similar.

Lu Lingyu stopped talking.

Then, Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to know anything and asked Lu Lingyu curiously, "Oh right, I wonder what my husband said to Young Master Lu? Just now, you said that you asked me out..." Qiao Jiusheng's face was filled with confusion. She asked Lu Lingyu, "Why did you ask me out?"

At this moment, the beauty in front of him raised her exquisite and pure face and asked him in an ignorant tone. Lu Lingyu could not tell her that he planned to ask her to go to a hotel room...

Lu Lingyu's eyes darted around before he said, "N-Nothing."

He had a date with her husband on WeChat. Lu Lingyu felt that he deserved to be taught a lesson. He knew Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng had never been in the circle, but the circle was filled with rumors about Young Master Fang.

Fang Yusheng was publicly acknowledged as the most special person in the wealthy circle. He was good-looking, and he did not need to work, but he was very rich. It was said that he had his own special and mysterious profession. He was also very smart. It was said that he was a member of the Mensa Club. He was also devoted and never fooled around outside...

In the circle, there were people who despised Fang Yusheng for being a man without desires. They also admired Fang Yusheng for being able to withstand the temptation.

Unfortunately, he just had to reach out to the person who was the closest to him...

It was said that Fang Yusheng looked harmless, but when he really did something, he was ruthless. It was probably merciful of him not to kill him.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know what Lu Lingyu was thinking. She could only see the drastic change in his expression. "Young Master Lu?" Qiao Jiusheng called him doctor and had no choice but to interrupt Lu Lingyu's thoughts.

Lu Lingyu came back to his senses and said, "Oh, I was distracted just now."

Qiao Jiusheng expressed that she did not mind. She asked Lu Lingyu about his intentions and found out that Lu Lingyu wanted to customize a jade carving of a mountain and give it to his grandfather to please him. Why did he want to please his grandfather? In the end, it was all Fang Yusheng's fault.

Lu Lingyu had provided the jade himself, and Lu Lingyu had also asked Qiao Jiusheng to do as she wished. After designing it, she could just let him inspect it.

Lu Lingyu was also straightforward. He took out his card and was about to pay. Qiao Jiusheng only took a portion of the deposit and was prepared to make a design for him to take a look. He would pay according to the complexity of the jade carving. Lu Lingyu also agreed.

After sending Lu Lingyu off, Qiao Jiusheng quickly called Fang Yusheng.

"Hmph?" Fang Yusheng was still angry and spoke sarcastically.

Rolling her eyes, Qiao Jiusheng said, “Lu Lingyu came to find me just now.”

Upon hearing this, the cold Fang Yusheng immediately asked with concern, “Did he find trouble with you?”

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart warmed.

No matter how angry he was, he would always prioritize her safety.

Qiao Jiusheng did not lie to Fang Yusheng and told him what had happened. After hearing that, Fang Yusheng praised her. “You’re quite smart.” Then, there was nothing else.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about how to appease Fang Yusheng’s anger. After thinking about it, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng tentatively, “I just earned a sum. Yusheng, come out tonight. I’ll bring you shopping and buy things for you. Didn’t you take a fancy to the newly released watch from the Baopo family? The one that is light blue at the back...”

To Fang Yusheng, who loved money, Qiao Jiusheng’s words were especially tempting.

Upon hearing this, the person on the other end pretended to be reserved and said, “I’ll see if I have time. Wait for my call.” With that, he hung up. He was especially pretentious and arrogant.

Chapter 709: If I Were a Man, I Would...

Upon hearing the beeping sound on the phone, Qiao Jiusheng was a little stunned.

He could actually resist such temptation!

She scolded into the phone, "You're courting death!" Qiao Jiusheng put down her phone and thought that if not for Fang Yu's good looks, she would not have indulged him so much.

"Just continue acting. When you're old and pale, watch how I bully you." When Fang Yusheng was young, Qiao Jiusheng could not bully him anymore. Every time she bullied him, she could not bear to see his face. Only when Fang Yusheng was old, his sideburns were white, and his face was covered in wrinkles, would she be ruthless.

Qiao Jiusheng returned to the fourth floor and thought for a while before finally deciding what gift to buy for Lisa's birthday. Only five to six minutes had passed when her phone rang again. Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the caller and saw that it was Fang Yusheng. She then picked up.

"Yusheng."

"Yes," Fang Yusheng said pretentiously. "I'm not too busy tonight. Tell me, where are we meeting?"

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but complain in her heart. When have you been busy?

She wanted to laugh, but she still had to cooperate with Fang Yusheng's acting. Qiao Jiusheng showed a grateful attitude and asked Fang Yusheng in a happy tone, "Then what time are you free? Where do you want to meet?"

On the other end, Fang Yusheng said, "I'm free now. As for meeting..." There was silence on the phone. Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng say, "Since you want to meet me, come back and pick me up."

/

"Alright, thank you for your favor, Your Majesty!"

"You're welcome."

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng was no longer in the mood to work.

She openly skipped work and walked out of the shop under Liu Yating's hesitant gaze. When she was about to get into the car, Liu Yating chased after her. When Qiao Jiusheng heard footsteps, she turned around and looked at her with a puzzled expression.

"What is it?"

As Qiao Jiusheng spoke, she opened the car door and got in.

Liu Yating said softly, "Boss, Mr. Fang is a good person. You have two children now. Y-You have to cherish this life. Don't..." Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's gaze turn colder, Liu Yating said the last sentence with difficulty.

"Don't be half-hearted and seduce another man."

Qiao Jiusheng's temples twitched.

She asked Liu Yating a question. "Do you know why there's a bonus in your salary?"

Liu Yating was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "To smart people, that's called a bonus. To some people, it's called deducting IQ taxes." She pointed at Liu Yating and said, "I'm honored to tell you that your bonus for this month will be deducted by 100 yuan."

Liu Yating was confused. "W-Why?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "If you can understand why, you don't have to be charged IQ tax."

Why? Because you're stupid!

Those who believed that Qiao Jiusheng would abandon Mr. Fang at home and run out to seduce other men were fools who lacked IQ and needed to pay taxes. By the time Liu Yating realized that she had made a mistake, Qiao Jiusheng had already driven away.

She stomped her feet and scolded herself for being stupid.

The boss went to work every day and wished she could lick Mr. Fang's photo on her phone screen. She loved Mr. Fang so crazily, so how could she seduce another man!

...

Qiao Jiusheng's car had just arrived at the entrance of Mansion Number Eight when she saw a man standing at her door.

Fang Yusheng was dressed coquettishly.

He was wearing a sapphire blue shirt with brown buttons all the way to the top. His slender lower body was wearing a pair of navy blue pants. Fang Yusheng went to do his hair yesterday. The long hair on both sides of his temples had been cut short, and the hair at the back had been trimmed shorter. Only the hair on his head was slightly longer.

While Qiao Jiusheng was rushing home, he might have taken the time to wash his hair and used hair gel. Fang Yusheng fixed the long hair with hair gel and revealed his handsome and exquisite facial features. Qiao Jiusheng jumped out of the car and stared at Fang Yusheng's hair for a long time before suddenly saying, "Your hairstyle looks a little like Huo Jianhua's."

Fang Yusheng did not deny it.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly remembered that when she was browsing Weibo a few days ago, she had seen a photo of the male celebrity, Huo Jianhua. At that time, she seemed to have unintentionally said that Huo Jianhua's hairstyle was very handsome, making his face look pale and energetic...

After understanding the reason behind Fang Yusheng's actions, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh in her heart. She felt especially touched.

She walked closer and looked up at Fang Yusheng's face.

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before asking her. "What are you looking at?"

Qiao Jiusheng touched Fang Yusheng's eyebrows from behind and suddenly said, "Did you secretly use my eyebrow scraper and eyebrow pencil?" She had said that Fang Yusheng was a little coquettish today, but it turned out that he had drawn his eyebrows. Fang Yusheng was originally good-looking. After trimming his messy eyebrows and drawing his eyebrows, he looked even more energetic.

Fang Yusheng felt a little uncomfortable.

He had indeed stolen Qiao Jiusheng's cosmetics. He had only succeeded after drawing a few times. Fang Yusheng originally thought that drawing eyebrows was a very simple matter. When he drew designs on paper, his hands never trembled. He would draw whatever he was thinking about.

However, after drawing a line on his eyes with an eyebrow pencil, Fang Yusheng thought that he saw a crayon scribble.

He fiddled at home for a long time before barely succeeding.

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and said, "Is it ugly? Girly?"

"It looks good. I like exquisite men. If you're an uncle who's slovenly and wearing slippers, I won't like you." Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "Let's go, I'll bring you shopping."

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's hand.

No matter how angry he was, it was all gone.

Fang Yusheng sat in the front passenger seat. Qiao Jiusheng was driving the sports car. He placed his right elbow on the window and supported his chin as he looked at the scenery outside the window. Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and looked at him, feeling that her man was handsome and good-looking.

She could not get enough of him.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Do you know what we look like?"

Fang Yusheng did not move. His lips did not even open. He only said a word filled with confusion, "Huh?"

Upon hearing this voice, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly thought that if she were a man, she would be hard.

Without hearing Qiao Jiusheng speak, Fang Yusheng finally glanced at her. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was in a daze, Fang Yusheng asked softly, "What are you thinking about?"

Qiao Jiusheng said faintly, "If I were a man, I would do you." She focused on driving and did not dare to look at Fang Yusheng, afraid that she would be mesmerized. She said, "Right here."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows.

After being in love for so many years, Fang Yusheng was deeply relieved that he could still provoke Qiao Jiusheng's desires from time to time. Just like a scene in a script, he gave a devilish smile and said, "You're a woman. You can do it too."

Chapter 710: All Screenwriters

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and said meaningfully, "Believe in yourself. You can do it."

He leaned back and spread his arms, looking like he was at her mercy. He said, "Come on, I'm ready."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

There was a traffic jam at the traffic light intersection again. Qiao Jiusheng stopped the car and freed one hand to hook Fang Yusheng's chin. "I'm not done talking just now."

"What?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "The two of us look like a female sugar daddy and her sugar baby." She patted the car under her and said in all seriousness, "I'm the mysterious female CEO of the Empire Group, Qiao S. Jiusheng. I'm cold and heartless, and I treat men as toys. You, the youngest son of the Fang family, have failed in your business and are in debt. You have no choice but to be my little lover. She, who was originally cold and heartless, met the handsome and kind him. The ten-thousand-year-old iceberg finally melted..."

At this point, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh foolishly. She could not even lie anymore. "Don't you think it looks especially similar?" She laughed uncontrollably.

"Stop laughing. It's time to drive." Fang Yusheng maintained a faint smile. He thought about Qiao Jiusheng's words carefully and suddenly said, "Our roles should be reversed."

"Really?"

Fang Yusheng said, "She was originally the eldest daughter of a wealthy family in the golden age. She was plagued by schemes and had nowhere to go. Qiao Jiusheng found Fang Yusheng, who was rumored to not be attracted to beauty. He was originally the eldest young master of the Fang family. He was

handsome but had eye disease. He, who was originally heartless and had no desires, met... the best girl in the world. In the end, he realized that he had never met anyone who could really enter his heart..."

/

Fang Yusheng fabricated a melodramatic romance drama in one go. Qiao Jiusheng was extremely impressed.

"My Yusheng, if you're so capable, why don't you be a screenwriter?"

Fang Yusheng only smiled and did not say anything.

As the two of them teased each other, Fang Yusheng completely forgot about the unhappy incident a few days ago. After parking the car at the underground parking lot, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng walked side by side to the elevator.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "What do you want to buy?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I want to buy everything." After that, he did not forget to add a sentence that echoed his stingy persona. "I just don't have the money to buy it."

Qiao Jiusheng immediately boasted, "I'll buy it for you!"

Fang Yusheng smiled and nodded.

There were a few large shopping malls nearby. Top luxury brands had opened shops in this area. The large shopping malls sold branded goods, and the street opposite them sold world-famous top luxury goods. The watch Fang Yusheng wanted was a new model released by the Baopo watch brand last month. The two of them walked into the shop and saw the watch.

The watch was placed in an anti-theft glass exhibition box.

There were two other buyers in the shop who were also looking at the watch.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the two of them. One was tall and the other was short. One was wearing a jacket, while the other was wearing a sweater and a mask. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the eyebrows of the tall masked man and felt that he looked familiar. She asked Fang Yusheng, "Is that Liu Cheng?"

Liu Cheng was a celebrity. He had been in the entertainment industry for a few years but had yet to become famous. He was also filming, but he had never acted in a big drama or been the main lead. It seemed like he had taken a fancy to this watch.

Fang Yusheng stared at that person and asked, "Who is Liu Cheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“Forget it, let’s look at the watch.” There were not many watches in the exhibition cabinet, but they were all very exquisite. Qiao Jiusheng had her eyes on a brown watch with a strap. It was also very expensive. Fang Yusheng wore it. His skin was fair, and he looked especially good in it.

“Do you like it?”

Fang Yusheng did not look at the watch, but he turned around and stared at the blue watch in the center of the shop.

He said, “I like that piece.”

Qiao Jiusheng knew that his choice would be that one.

Fang Yusheng’s taste was naturally very good. The moment he said this, the shop owner said, “Sir has good taste. That’s our family’s limited edition this year. Our shop only has a total of three pieces. The other two have already been sold, and there’s only one left.”

Just as she finished speaking, Qiao Jiusheng saw the sales lady open the cabinet, take out the watch, and pass it to Liu Cheng.

Liu Cheng put on his watch and looked up. He saw a man and a woman standing beside him.

They were all very good-looking, and it could be said that they were even better-looking than the celebrities he had seen before. Liu Cheng's gaze quickly swept across Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiusheng was wearing branded clothes, and Fang Yusheng was not obsessed with brands and prices when he wore clothes. He only wanted comfort. He had shirts that cost tens of thousands of yuan, high-end clothes that cost more than 100,000 yuan per set, and clothes that cost hundreds of yuan.

Today, he was wearing a very ordinary civilian brand outfit. Liu Cheng only glanced at him before his gaze stopped on Qiao Jiusheng. He smiled politely. As he was wearing a mask, they could not see his smile, but they saw his eyebrows curl.

After roughly guessing Qiao Jiusheng's goal, Liu Cheng waved at the sales lady and said, "I want this one."

Fang Yusheng did not plan to snatch that beauty. He took another look at the watch, his eyes clearly loving it. Qiao Jiusheng noticed Fang Yusheng's reluctant gaze and her heart softened. She suddenly asked Liu Cheng, "Mr. Liu, can you give me this watch?"

Liu Cheng was a little surprised to be recognized. After being in a daze for only a second, Liu Cheng came back to his senses. He was in a difficult position. He said, "I'm buying this for someone. Sorry." Liu Cheng was an artiste of Radiance Entertainment. This watch was a birthday gift he had bought for the company's entertainment director.

Qiao Jiusheng guessed the reason why Liu Cheng bought this watch. It was not especially expensive, but it was not cheap either. It cost more than 900,000 yuan. Liu Cheng was a C-list celebrity, so he usually would not spend his own money to buy such an expensive watch. He had also said that he wanted to give it to someone, who was definitely a benefactor who would help his career.

Qiao Jiusheng remembered that Liu Cheng was an artiste from Radiance Entertainment. She knew the CEO of Radiance Entertainment and their entertainment director. They had even played mahjong together before. Qiao Jiusheng leaned close to Liu Cheng and said in a low voice, "I'm friends with President Chen and Director Su of your company. I've seen the television dramas Mr. Liu acted in. Someone with potential like Mr. Liu will definitely become famous. The next time I see President Chen, I must talk to him properly. He really has poor taste. He didn't even discover such a good seedling."

Upon hearing her words, Liu Cheng narrowed his eyes cautiously. He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's face for a long time before noticing that she was wearing a ring on her ring finger. The man behind her was also wearing the same ring.