

Ex's Brother 71

Chapter 71: You Are a Very Good Person (1)

Wrong, wrong, everything is wrong!

We had only agreed on a superficial marriage. Why did it change?

Fang Yusheng was still holding Qiao Jiusheng's face in his palm. Qiao Jiusheng ignored the numb feeling on her lips and slowly said, "But we agreed that we would be husband and wife only in name."

"Did I say that?" Fang Yusheng asked.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

On careful thought, she realized that from the moment she got close to Fang Yusheng to when they received their marriage certificate, he had never made such a promise to her.

Cooperating as husband and wife without any actual feelings was only Qiao Jiusheng's unilateral definition of this marriage.

As she thought about it, she heard Fang Yusheng continue, "Do you still remember what you said? You said that as long as I marry you, you will keep your chastity for me. I'm only responsible for ensuring that you don't die. I never said that our marriage is only in name."

Unable to know Qiao Jiusheng's reaction, Fang Yusheng continued, "It's up to me whether this marriage is real or fake."

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent for a long time.

Fang Yusheng thought that she was angry, but he then heard her ask, "Can you not hold my face while talking to me?"

Stunned, Fang Yusheng obediently let go.

Just as he put down his hand, he heard Qiao Jiusheng calmly say, "You're right." She paused and sincerely continued, "I was reckless and had provoked you from the start. You're being kind enough to protect me."

Qiao Jiusheng picked up one of his hands and placed it on her shoulder. She said, "I'm right here. You can do whatever you want to me."

"We are husband and wife."

As they were husband and wife, Fang Yusheng could do to her as it happened between all other couples.

He wanted to do all the intimate things to her, not just the ones between "husband and wife," but between lovers as well.

She doesn't love me.

She doesn't love me. That's why she said those words in such an indifferent tone.

Fang Yusheng felt terrible.

His hand that was on her shoulder gently drooped.

Fang Yusheng turned around and said, "Suzanne will be here tomorrow night. Don't go out." When he reached the door, he said, "I'll be going out for a long trip tomorrow." He stood by the door and waited. When he did not hear any questions from Qiao Jiusheng, he pursed his lips and walked out.

As Qiao Jiusheng stood behind him, she could not see his face. However, she could feel the sadness coming from him. She was a little lost. What is he feeling terrible about?

Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the meditation room and did not see Fang Yusheng anymore.

When Aunt Jin saw her come out, she walked over and reminded Qiao Jiusheng. "Madam, you haven't eaten yet, right? I've warmed up the dishes. Why don't you go eat something?"

Qiao Jiusheng swept her gaze across the dining room and looked at the food on the table. Both meat and vegetables were on the table, and the nutrition was evenly distributed. Qiao Jiusheng was hungry, but she did not feel any appetite.

"I'm not hungry. Aunt Jin, please keep the food." With that, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and was about to go upstairs. After taking a few steps, she suddenly stopped and turned to look at Aunt Jin.

Coincidentally, Aunt Jin also looked at Qiao Jiusheng with a complicated expression.

Aunt Jin felt uncomfortable when she thought about the rumors circulating in the main house. She had heard them when she went out to buy things this afternoon. Although Young Master Yusheng could not see, he was more than enough to match up to Qi Yunsheng, who was decently good-looking but had an unknown family background or origin.

Aunt Jin had watched Fang Yusheng grow up. She could not bear to see Qi Yunsheng treat Young Master Yusheng badly.

Qiao Jiusheng frowned and asked her, "Aunt Jin, do you know why Yusheng is in a bad mood today?"

When Aunt Jin saw that Qi Yunsheng was still concerned about Fang Yusheng, her heart relaxed a little.

Perhaps, those rumors were fake.

She forced a smile and said, "He must've heard something unpleasant that affected his mood."

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly asked, "What words?"

"Does Madam really want to know?" Aunt Jin's tone became a little unhappy.

Seeing her attitude, Qiao Jiusheng became even more determined to know. "Tell me, I'll listen."

Aunt Jin was originally complaining in her heart. When she heard these words, she immediately spilled all the beans. "Today, the main house is spreading rumors that someone saw you pulling and laughing with a young man on the streets this afternoon. Your actions were intimate..."

"Aunt Jin."

Suddenly, Fang Yusheng's voice, which sounded like a warning, rang behind Qiao Jiusheng.

Chapter 72: You Are a Very Good Person (2)

The moment Aunt Jin saw Fang Yusheng, she immediately shut her mouth. However, she was still unhappy. She rubbed her fat waist and muttered, "Young Master Yusheng, it's because you're like this. You hide everything in your heart. Why don't you ask about it..." When Aunt Jin saw that Fang Yusheng's face had darkened, she stopped, stomped, then went to the kitchen.

Qiao Jiusheng did not mind Aunt Jin's offense.

She turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng, who was standing on the staircase. After giving it a thought, she asked, "Do you believe it?"

Fang Yusheng still tightly pursed his lips.

He remained silent for a while, then asked, "Do you think I should?"

He threw the question to the person in question.

Qiao Jiusheng bit her lips, feeling unconfident.

If she were Fang Yusheng, she would be furious after hearing these rumors.

At this moment, she heard Fang Yusheng continue.

“Qi Yunsheng married him for the sake of his status as the Eldest Young Master of the Fang family. Think about it, the Eldest Young Master is blind. How could a beautiful girl like Qi Yunsheng fancy him? She sure has a plan. Not only does she have the status of the Eldest Young Madam of the Fang family, but she also has a lover outside. Isn't she just bullying the Eldest Young Master for being blind and disabled? If he could see, he would be a perfectly fine man. How could it be Qi Yunsheng who sits in the position of the Eldest Young Madam? Sigh, in the end, our Eldest Young Master really married a traitor.”

When Fang Yusheng finished speaking, Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned ugly.

Fang Yusheng said, “This was what the servants said.”

Qiao Jiusheng bit her lip and asked him, “So you also think I'm a loose woman who cheats on you?” Qiao Jiusheng's tone was calm and composed as if she did not care at all.

Fang Yusheng frowned, but he shook his head. “No,” he continued, “I don't think so. It's just that I don't like hearing them talk about you like that.”

“Oh, I've embarrassed Young Master Fang? Cuckolded you?” Qiao Jiusheng mocked him and herself as well.

Any person who heard filthy words about themselves coming from other people would become unhappy, let alone this man, who was her husband in name.

Fang Yusheng shook his head again.

Qiao Jiusheng wiped her face. "Then why?"

He said, "I don't like to hear others use such despicable words to describe you."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

"You're not a greedy, hedonistic, or disloyal person. These are not you. I get unhappy hearing them say that." Fang Yusheng still had that gentle expression on his face. His expression was like a clear spring that could not irrigate the dried mulberry fields, and it seeped into Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent for a long time. She lowered her head and covered her warm eyes with her long eyelashes.

After a while, she raised her head and stared at Fang Yusheng's handsome face with bright eyes. She asked with a smile, "Then what do you think of me?"

Fang Yusheng sincerely said without any hesitation, "You're a very good person, and—"

"Pfft!" Before he could finish, Qiao Jiusheng laughed out loud. She tilted her head and smiled brightly and mischievously. "Usually, only when we can't use words to describe a person, will we use the word 'good' for them. Do you know that giving out the 'good person' card is not a good thing?"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

His lips moved. However, when he heard Qiao Jiusheng's laughter, he chose not to say anything.

He was actually not done yet. His words were actually—

You are a very good person and someone I love.

Qiao Jiusheng's mood immediately improved.

She quickly walked past Fang Yusheng and ran back to her room.

Fang Yusheng slowly returned to his room and heard that she was showering. After listening to that sound for a while, Fang Yusheng sneakily touched his heart.

Did I believe her?

I do.

So why was I unhappy when I heard those rumors? It was probably because of that sentence—

The Eldest Young Master is blind and disabled.

Disabled!

Fang Yusheng had never hated the fact that he was a blind person.

In the past, the reason he wanted to treat his eyes was that he wanted to see Qiao Jiusheng. Now, wanting to become an "intact" person who could stand beside Qiao Jiusheng and admire the flowers, moon, and bloody rain with her had become his other urgent wish.

Chapter 73: You Are a Very Good Person (3)

When Qiao Jiusheng came out of the shower, she saw Fang Yusheng sitting by the bed and packing his luggage alone. This made her remember that he had mentioned he was going on a long trip the next day.

After changing into her pajamas in front of Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng walked to his side and sat down.

“Let me help you pack.”

As she spoke, she picked up a sweater from the bed and folded it.

Fang Yusheng nodded. He traced the cut with his fingers as he folded his pants.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked, “Where are you going? And for how long?”

She did not know if she was overthinking it, but she could clearly sense that Fang Yusheng seemed a little happy after she asked this question.

“America.”

“You’re going overseas?” Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. “What are you going to America for?”

“Something personal.”

“Oh.” She asked again, “When are you coming back?”

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks. He lowered his head and said, “It might take half a month or it might even be two months.” If it did not go smoothly, he could return in half a month. If it did go smoothly, he could only return in two months.

Qiao Jiusheng’s face fell. “You will be gone for so long?” Just as Fang Yusheng was about to say something, Qiao Jiusheng happily continued, “No one will fight with me for the blanket for two months.”

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He had almost thought that she could not bear to leave him.

"When you come back, it'll be the end of December. We can celebrate the new year together. However, we can't celebrate Christmas together." Qiao Jiusheng poked the back of Fang Yusheng's hand. Fang Yusheng raised his head and looked in her direction with a confused expression.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I heard that X smartphones are releasing the 10th generation X this year. You will be in America at that time, so bring one back for me."

She immediately recalled Fang Yusheng's stinginess and quickly said, "Take it as me borrowing the phone from you first. I'll return the money to you later."

Fang Yusheng chuckled. He could not help but ask, "Where would you get the money to return it to me?"

Qiao Jiusheng was a parasite without a job and money.

She touched her chin and suggested, "How about compensating with my body?"

Fang Yusheng laughed.

"Okay."

After packing the luggage, the two of them lay down and slept. Perhaps, it was because of the kiss in the meditation room, but when they slept, Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to go near Fang Yusheng. However, she did not want Fang Yusheng to think that she was afraid. Therefore, she kept talking about the interesting things from her previous travels.

Fang Yusheng listened to her and occasionally replied.

From her words, he learned that she had been to many places. As the daughter of the Qiao family, she had lived in an environment filled with luxury ever since she was young. She had gone to countless places. Fang Yusheng patiently listened until Qiao Jiusheng got tired and fell asleep. However, Fang Yusheng was still awake.

He closed his eyes and thought to himself: You remember so many places you've been to. Why didn't you mention Meng Hai? Isn't it beautiful there? I was there too.

The next morning, after breakfast, Fang Yusheng pulled his luggage to leave.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly threw down her chopsticks and stood up. She took out a box and handed it to Qi Bufan. Holding Fang Yusheng's hand, she said to him, "I'll send you to the airport."

Fang Yusheng smiled. "Okay."

When the people in the main house saw Young Master Fang and the Eldest Young Madam affectionately leaving the house, they could not help but mutter among themselves. The rumors cleared said that Eldest Young Madam had an affair the previous day. Yet, she and Eldest Young Master were still together.

When the two of them reached the airport, Qiao Jiusheng waited for Fang Yusheng to board the plane. She only returned after the plane left.

Qi Bufan had also followed Fang Yusheng to America. Thus, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house alone and looked at Aunt Jin's chubby face. Only then did she feel that this house was too cold.

The plane landed in the most prosperous city in Eastern America. Fang Yusheng got off the plane and entered the car that had been waiting for him.

The car drove along the wide road for a while before Qi Bufan suddenly said, "Sir, someone is following us."

“Who is it?”

Qi Bufan replied, “He has an Asian face.”

“Ha.”

It’s Fang Mu again.

After so many years, Fang Mu still does not dare to let his guard down. Fang Yusheng really admired this person’s alertness and patience. “Get rid of them.”

“Okay.”

When Fang Mu was about to leave work, he received a photo document from his personal bodyguard.

The main character in those pictures was Fang Yusheng.

From the time Fang Yusheng got out of the car to the time he checked into the hotel and every time he went out to play, the camera captured all his movements. Fang Mu stared at the pictures, filled with doubts. Did Fang Yusheng really go to America to play?

At this moment, the real Fang Yusheng had already left the hotel. He was headed for Zhuang Long’s private villa.

When Fang Yusheng arrived at the villa, Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing were both there.

“An, welcome.” Ji Yinbing hugged Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng patted Ji Yubing's back. At this moment, Zhuang Long's voice interrupted the reunion. "Fang Yusheng, oh Fang Yusheng, you're blind, but you have guts. You even dare to hug her. Aren't you afraid that Ah Nuo will kick you until you can't give birth?"

Zhuang Long proudly grinned. At this moment, a woman's clear voice rang behind him. "Zhuang Long, why are you standing there?"

Zhuang Long turned around with a sullen expression and looked at the woman behind him.

Fang Yusheng smiled and let go of Ji Yinbing. He stabilized himself and looked up. Then, he greeted the owner of the voice, "Xiao Li, hello. I'm Fang Yusheng."

Chapter 74: Fang's Village

Behind Zhuang Long stood a beauty.

She was a beautiful white girl with a tall and perfect figure that exuded a high-class sexiness. Her hair was golden, thick, and curly. Every feature of her face was exquisite; her nose was high, and her lips were pink. When she looked at people, her light blue eyes were filled with love.

The girl was dressed in a pair of black leather pants. Her long legs were slender, and her hips were perky and perfect. A tight black shirt was wrapped around her proud chest, but it revealed her slender waist.

Xiao Li was a purebred American. She was 1.74 meters tall and extremely beautiful.

A few years ago, the matter between Zhuang Long and Xiao Li had caused an uproar. Even Fang Yusheng, who was far away in China, had heard about it.

The marriage between Zhuang Long and Xiao Li was not a joke. One of them was a genius in many fields, while the other was the daughter of the Luo Sen Financial Magnate, a company famous all over America. One cocktail party turned two people who could not be together into a couple, because they—

They had messed around after being drunk.

It would've been fine if that were just a one night stand. These two people were so unlucky that the entertainment reporters at the cocktail party unintentionally bumped into the scene of them lying on the bed. The reporters even took photos and posted them online.

It was terrible!

The eldest daughter of the Luo Sen family was a top socialite pursued by countless unmarried young men in America. However, she had actually slept with a man who was in the field of biochemical and medical research! In order to save her family's image, the eldest daughter of the Luo Sen family was forced to marry Zhuang Long.

Logically speaking, Zhuang Long should've been happy to have a wife who had a perfect figure and looks and who was especially rich.

However, he rejected this good thing.

Xiao Li was a proud person. It was the first time in her life that she had been rejected. Naturally, she felt angry. In a fit of anger, she announced to the media that she would not marry anyone other than Zhuang Long.

When Zhuang Long had watched the press conference, he had not taken it seriously. However, a year later, Xiao Li had reappeared in front of the media. She was carrying a child called Zhuang Qilin. This left Zhuang Long completely dumbfounded.

In America, there was a law that stated that if an unmarried young woman gave birth before marriage, the couple had to get married and raise the child together. If they were unwilling to get married, the child would be brought to the government to be adopted by a harmonious family. The birth mother could visit her child only once a week (this setting is only for the plot and should not be taken seriously).

Zhuang Long was also a proud and arrogant person. He naturally would not allow his child to take another person's surname. In desperation, he could only propose to Xiao Li, and the two of them became husband and wife.

With her cubs, Xiao Li successfully became Zhuang Long's wife and entered his family even though he had proclaimed that he would be a single man for the rest of his life.

Xiao Li was a Chinese name that she had given herself after marrying Zhuang Long.

Hearing Fang Yusheng's voice, Xiao Li looked over.

When Zhuang Long and Xiao Li had met, Fang Yusheng had already been blind. All these years, he had seldom contacted Zhuang Long and the rest, so this was the first time Xiao Li had seen Fang Yusheng. Seeing Xiao Li's puzzled expression, Ji Yinbing quickly introduced Fang Yusheng. "Xiao Li, he's An."

An! This was not the first time Xiao Li had heard this name.

Even though she knew that An was blind, Xiao Li still gave him a beautiful smile. "Hello, I'm Xiao Li."

The two of them shook hands.

After letting go, Xiao Li could not help but ask Fang Yusheng, "Oh wow! Why are you so good-looking? You look much better than those male celebrities in your country!"

When Fang Yusheng heard Xiao Li's standard Northeastern Chinese accent, even he became a little confused.

Ji Yinbing leaned close to Fang Yusheng's ear and softly explained, "Qilin has been obsessed with Two-people Rotation from the Northeast recently. Xiao Li watches with him every day, and now she talks like someone from Northeast."

Fang Yusheng smiled and remained silent.

From the moment Xiao Li appeared, Zhuang Long had fallen silent.

The atmosphere was a little awkward. Ji Yinbing was a quiet person, and Xiao Li was not familiar with Fang Yusheng; she did not know what to say. In the end, it was Zhuang Long who spoke first. "It's been many years since we last met. Since you're here, you must've brought some gifts."

"..."

It was a little hurtful to mention this when they met.

Fang Yusheng waved his hand, and Qi Bufan immediately walked up and handed a bag to Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long took the bag and opened it. It contained two bottles of red wine. There was no label or introduction of the red wine, but from the color of the wine, Zhuang Long knew that it was definitely good wine. Fang Yusheng's gift was the right one. Zhuang Long liked to drink the most. However, after the drunken sex, he had almost stopped drinking. Still, this did not stop him from collecting good wine.

"Where did you make this wine? It looks good." Zhuang Long was surprised. He knew how stingy Fang Yusheng was. These two bottles of wine must've cost a lot of money. It must've been hard on him.

Fang Yusheng smiled and nodded. He said, "Of course, it's good. It was handmade."

"Oh? From France?" There are no signs. Could it be brewed by a private winery?

As Zhuang Long thought about the wine, he heard Fang Yusheng say, "It's made by Fang's Village."

When Zhuang Long heard this, his expression turned a little strange. "Fang, Fang's Village?" He was confused. "Your private winery?" If it's true, then the name of the winery is too down-to-earth.

Zhuang Long saw Fang Yusheng shake his head and heard him say, “No, my aunt’s hometown is called Fang’s Village.”

Village...

The smile on Zhuang Long’s face froze, then cracked, and shattered.

“I thought that as a man, it’s pitiful enough for him to be a virgin and blind at the age of 28 or 29. I didn’t expect him to be so fucking poor!”

“...”

Fang Yusheng regretted it. I should not have given Zhuang Long such good wine from Fang’s Village. I should’ve given him shit in the feces pit!

They all f*cking stink!

Chapter 75: On a Pirate Ship (1)

Xiao Li and Ji Yinbing brought Fang Yusheng to a private room.

“There’s a bell by the bed. If you need anything, just press it,” Ji Yinbing said to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded and replied, “I want to take a shower first.”

Upon hearing the word shower, Zhuang Long curled his lips and mocked Fang Yusheng. “I heard from Ah Fan that you’ve changed. You have eaten vegetarian food and chanted Buddhist scriptures in the Fang family all these years. You have to shower every morning. I don’t have any Buddhist scriptures for you to listen to or a wooden fish for you to knock. Sorry!” His words were rather insincere.

Fang Yusheng unbuttoned his coat and said to Zhuang Long, "I don't believe in Buddha anymore. It's time to eat meat."

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows. Suddenly, he thought of the woman called Qiao Jiusheng, who Ah Fan had mentioned before, and stopped talking.

"Take a shower and rest well. After lunch, I'll do a detailed examination of your eyes. We'll talk about everything when the results are out." Ji Yinbing pulled Zhuang Long away. Fang Yusheng waited for the door to close, then took off his clothes and entered the bathroom.

Due to the time difference of the zones, it was currently nine o'clock in the evening in China

Fang Yusheng wrapped himself in a bathrobe and came out of the shower. He then leaned against the headboard and called Qiao Jiusheng.

The call got picked up really quickly.

Qiao Jiusheng, who had been bathing as well, heard the phone call. She grabbed a towel and wrapped it around herself. Then, she ran barefoot to her room and picked up the phone. "Fang Yusheng?" With the phone in her hand, she walked back to the bathroom.

Fang Yusheng heard her and asked, "What are you doing?"

"Showering."

Qiao Jiusheng placed the phone on the triangular shelf and asked Fang Yusheng while cleansing herself, "What are you doing?"

"I just took a shower."

"Tsk!" At the thought that it was morning and he was still showering, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but mutter, "He has a lot of problems."

Fang Yusheng smiled.

He chatted with Qiao Jiusheng word for word. As he listened to the sound of the water, he felt his heart had turned into flowing water. He reached out to touch his eyes, feeling melancholic. He did not know if he could heal his eyes this time.

After ending Fang Yusheng's call, Qiao Jiusheng changed her clothes. Just as she dried her hair, she heard Aunt Jin's voice from below. "Madam, the guard called and said that someone is looking for you outside."

Qiao Jiusheng stretched her head out of the window. She asked Aunt Jin, who was standing in the backyard. "What's that person's name?"

"She didn't say it, but she's a foreign woman."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly remembered Fang Yusheng's warning from just before he left.

She quickly said to Aunt Jin, "I'll be right down."

Qiao Jiusheng took a jacket and draped it over herself. She then quickly went downstairs and rode an electric convertible to the guard.

From afar, she saw a beautiful woman dressed in a short black leather jacket and tight blue jeans. The woman was standing under the yellow light with a handbag.

"Suzanne!"

Qiao Jiusheng parked the car and personally picked up Suzanne.

Suzanne glanced at Qiao Jiusheng's electric car and smiled.

Qiao Jiusheng patted the back seat and said to her, "Get in."

Suzanne didn't mind. She crossed her legs and sat in the backseat.

After returning to the house, Qiao Jiusheng personally helped Suzanne adjust the guest room. Suzanne took out the props she had prepared before and sat on the sofa, fiddling with them. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was done packing, she waved her hand and called her over. "Come, change your face."

Qiao Jiusheng tied up her hair and sat beside Suzanne. She let Suzanne change her mask.

When the mask changing was done, Suzanne observed Qiao Jiusheng's new mask and casually said, "Why didn't An bring you along with him to America this time?"

Surprised, Qiao Jiusheng asked her, "You know that he went to America?"

"I do," Suzanne explained with a smile. "We're very good friends."

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head, unknown what she was thinking about. She then heard Suzanne continue, "I thought he would bring you to America to see Yinbing."

Yinbing.

Definitely a woman.

Qiao Jiusheng curled her lips and said with a smile, "It's so free to be alone. He would've felt uncomfortable had he brought me along." Wouldn't I interrupt him from catching up with his good friend?

When Suzanne heard this, she looked at Qiao Jiusheng and meaningfully smiled.

“Tsk! His return this time might surprise you.”

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes. “Forget it. I have to pay him back for bringing me the 10th generation X. Don’t expect him to prepare a surprise for me on top of that.”

Suzanne could not understand the words “don’t expect.” However, she could guess the carelessness. She said, “An has always been stingy. Considering that, he has been very generous to you.”

“I really can’t see how he treats me well.”

Suzanne said, “He bought that electric car parked outside your door, right? You don’t know, do you? Before you two married, whenever he went out to get parcels and groceries, he rode bikes.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She had an electric car now, and a convertible one at that. This treatment was really good.

“I’m going to America tomorrow as well. It’s getting late now. Let’s sleep.”

“Yeah.”

After staying at the Fang family home for the night, Suzanne had breakfast the next morning. Then, Qiao Jiusheng sent her to the airport.

At the airport hall, five to six youngsters were carrying boxes as they followed a woman dressed in a black suit. Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the group from afar. When she saw that the person leading the group was Wei Xin, she subconsciously wanted to hide. Facing her close friend, Wei Xin, she felt extremely guilty.

However, whatever she was afraid of came. Wei Xin still spotted her.

Chapter 76: On a Pirate Ship (2)

Wei Xin stopped in her tracks and walked toward Qiao Jiusheng and Suzanne.

Qiao Jiusheng hid behind Suzanne, pretending to not exist.

Wei Xin stood in front of Suzanne. The two of them were as tall as each other. One was dressed in a coat, while the other had worn a jacket. They faced each other. Wei Xin's aura was domineering. Suzanne did not have any aura, and she gave off a lazy vibe.

However, she actually did not lose against Wei Xin.

Wei Xin looked at Suzanne and nodded. Then, she tilted her head and smiled at Qiao Jiusheng, who was behind her. She said, "What a coincidence! Is Ah Sheng preparing to travel afar?"

Wei Xin's attitude was very friendly. After asking the question, she glanced at Qiao Jiusheng's side. The lack of any luggage puzzled her.

Since she was already exposed, Qiao Jiusheng did not hide anymore. She walked out from behind Suzanne, raised her head, and said to Wei Xin, "No, I'm here to send my friend off."

Hearing this, Wei Xin looked at Suzanne.

However, she looked away soon.

As Wei Xin chatted with Qiao Jiusheng for a while, the time to board the plane arrived.

After bidding farewell to Qiao Jiusheng, Wei Xin and Suzanne boarded the plane at the same time. Coincidentally, both of them were on the same flight. They had bought first-class tickets, and their seats were very close to each other.

Suzanne found her seat and sat down. She took a book out of her bag and put it over her face to sleep.

At this moment, the man beside her suddenly stood up and went to another seat. Then, Wei Xin took that seat.

Suzanne gave Wei Xin a puzzled look.

Wei Xin smiled at her and softly asked, "How do I address you, Miss?"

Suzanne was depressed.

Am I being hit on by a woman?

After observing her for a while, Suzanne could sense that this woman was a little dangerous. She wanted to be a mute, but Wei Xin warmly continued, "My name is Wei Xin."

Suzanne had to say, "I know you." Every year at Fashion Week, Wei Xin was the focus of the media. She had been on the cover of VOGUE many times. Suzanne was also concerned about fashion, so it was impossible for her to be unaware of Wei Xin. She also knew that this woman was very headstrong.

She would even go after women.

Somehow, Suzanne felt like she weren't on a plane, but rather, on a pirate ship.

As she thought about it, the woman beside her suddenly said, "I've known Qiao Jiusheng for many years. We're old friends. How long have you known each other? And why haven't I heard her talk about you?"

Suzanne had a good relationship with Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan, so she naturally knew that Qi Yunsheng was Qiao Jiusheng. So when she heard Wei Xin say those words, she subconsciously felt that this person was someone Qiao Jiusheng trusted. Her guard significantly decreased, and she hurriedly replied, "We've only known each other for less than half a year. We only met after she married An... Yusheng."

After answering, Suzanne saw that Wei Xin's expression was a little off. Wei Xin seemed to be shocked but also felt sorry for something.

Her expression returned to normal after a while.

"No wonder I never heard from her."

Suzanne smiled, not knowing how to respond.

She covered her face with the book and pretended to sleep. Therefore, she naturally missed the shock in Wei Xin's eyes.

From Suzanne's answer, Wei Xin finally became certain that Qi Yunsheng was Qiao Jiusheng.

Didn't the police say that Xiao Sheng is dead?

What has Xiao Sheng experienced to change her appearance? Didn't she love Fang Mu a lot in the past? Why would she suddenly marry Fang Mu's brother?

Qiao Jiusheng was alive, yet she did not dare to contact Wei Xin with her real identity. It would've been fine if she had only hidden it from Wei Xin, but she also hid it from her biological sister, Qiao Jiuyin! What did Qiao Jiuyin do to make Qiao Jiusheng so wary of her? What role did Qiao Jiuyin play in this entire matter?

Wei Xin looked at the clouds from Suzanne's window. Her head was filled with questions, but her heart ached for Qiao Jiusheng.

Chapter 77: Exposed (1)

Until she got off the plane, Suzanne was unaware that she had exposed Qiao Jiusheng's disguise.

When the two of them parted, Wei Xin handed Suzanne a name card and said, "You helped me answer a question that had puzzled me for a long time. Suzanne, if you need any help in the future, you can look for me." Leaving those words, Wei Xin quickly departed with her group of assistants and parted ways with Suzanne.

Suzanne held Wei Xin's name card with a confused expression.

I do not deserve anything. Holding Wei Xin's big design name card, she was a little flustered.

On the way to Zhuang Long's house, Suzanne held the name card and thought about it over and over again. However, she still felt uneasy. In the end, she took out her phone and pressed Fang Yusheng's home number.

Aunt Jin answered the call. Upon hearing that the call was from Suzanne, Aunt Jin immediately called Qiao Jiusheng over.

Qiao Jiusheng took the phone and heard Suzanne say, "I might've unintentionally made a mistake."

"What?" Qiao Jiusheng was confused.

Suzanne then told Qiao Jiusheng everything that had happened on the plane.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard it all, she only said, "It's fine! Just accept her name card if she gives it to you. If you have nothing to wear in the future, look for her." Qiao Jiusheng calmly hung up the phone. She then turned around. When she saw her reflection in the mirror on the wall, she suddenly covered.

It's over!

The lie has been exposed!

When Wei Xin returns, I would definitely be unlucky.

On the day of the prenatal checkup, Qiao Jiuyin wore a down jacket and went to a private hospital with Fang Mu.

The two of them hung up the VIP consultation number. It was their turn to enter soon.

The VIP ultrasound room allowed family members to accompany pregnant women. As Qiao Jiuyin lay on the bed, Fang Mu stood at the side. The ultrasound camera moved around Qiao Jiuyin's abdomen. Fang Mu stared at the moving scene on the screen and subconsciously widened his eyes.

"This is the child's limbs," the doctor in charge of the ultrasound said to Fang Mu.

Fang Mu looked at the display. He did not dare to breathe too loudly.

"This is the baby's head. The children are very healthy and well-developed."

Fang Mu only noticed the children's movements and their forms in the uterus. Qiao Jiuyin, who was lying down, asked, "Can you tell the babies' genders now?"

The doctor hesitated for a moment, then said, "Due to its position, one baby's gender is temporarily unclear. The other is a boy."

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

Fang Mu touched Qiao Jiuyin's hair and said with a straight face, "Why are you asking this? Boys and girls are the same."

Qiao Jiuyin felt her heart sweeten, but she said, "You can prepare a small outfit for them after asking."

Fang Mu's heart warmed at the thought of that scene.

"Then we'll buy it this afternoon."

"The baby will be born in the summer. It's winter now, and the clothes we buy now won't be suitable."

"Then we can buy some toys and other things."

Qiao Jiuyin was overjoyed. "Okay."

After leaving the hospital, the two of them went to a large mall to buy items for mothers and infants. When choosing the prams, Fang Mu thought that he should prepare a pink one and a blue one. Qiao Jiuyin said, "It's up to you." Even if they aren't suitable, we can still buy them again after the babies are born.

Fang Mu asked the sales assistant to take out a pink pram. He then squatted in the corner and studied it. Qiao Jiuyin suddenly said, "I'm going out for a while."

Fang Yusheng looked up and asked, "Where to?"

"To the bathroom."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiuyin carried her bag and left the baby shop.

Fang Mu squatted on the ground and studied the pram for a while. He imagined his daughter sitting in the pram and instantly became happy. So, he immediately called over the salesperson and bought two prams of the same color. As he held the invoice, Fang Mu realized that Qiao Jiuyin had yet to return. Worried that something had happened to her, he left the prams and went to the washroom.

Fang Mu waited outside the washroom for a while, but Qiao Jiuyin still did not come out. He was worried, so he asked an unfamiliar lady to go in and remind Qiao Jiuyin. Who knew that after the lady went in, she quickly came out again and told him, "Sir, your wife is not inside."

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and thanked the lady before leaving.

Fang Mu reached the safe exit of the mall. He took a few steps forward, but suddenly, he thought of something and stopped. Pulling open a heavy door, he walked in. When he reached the corner of the stairs, he vaguely heard a person scolding another person above him.

Fang Mu frowned and looked up. He could tell that one of the voices belonged to Qiao Jiuyin.

He took a few steps up the stairs and saw Qiao Jiuyin standing with her back facing him. Beside her was a man.

The man looked very young, about 23 or 24 years old. He was dressed in a black down jacket and blue jeans. The man had grabbed Qiao Jiuyin's hand and seemed to be a little agitated. Qiao Jiuyin wanted to shake his hand off, but she could not.

Fang Mu was furious.

This freak again!

Fang Mu knew this pervert.

About two years ago, a boy from Binjiang University's art department had suddenly launched a fierce pursuit of Qiao Jiuyin. The boy was called Li Kui. His infatuation with Qiao Jiuyin could no longer be described with the word "like" or "love." Calling it craziness, obsession, or possession was better.

Once, a rumor had spread in the university that Li Kui's dormitory was filled with Qiao Jiuyin's portraits. His roommate had accidentally splashed water on one of these portraits. Li Kui had beaten him in a fit of anger and sent him into the hospital.

This person was really strange. When he had heard Qiao Jiusheng mention him in the past, Fang Mu had especially paid attention to him.

Who would have thought that after Qiao Jiuyin died, he would start pestering Xiao Sheng?

Fang Mu was about to walk upstairs to beat up that punk when he suddenly heard him shout at Qiao Jiuyin, "Ah Yin, turn around. If Fang Mu finds out the truth, you won't have a good ending!"

Fang Mu slowly retracted his foot.

He stood rooted to the ground in a daze, his face filled with shock.

Ah... Ah Yin?

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Qiao Jiuyin angrily scolded Li Kui. "Li Kui, you've got the wrong person. I'm not my sister! Look carefully! I'm Qiao Jiusheng!" Facing this foolish boy who had pestered her for more than two years, Qiao Jiuyin felt an indescribable disgust.

It had already been a long time since she had separated from Fang Mu. If she did not go back soon and Fang Mu found out, it would be terrible.

However, Li Kui was unwilling to let her go. He grabbed her wrist even more tightly, trying hard to prove that he could not be mistaken. He said, "Ah Yin, stop denying it. I've drawn you countless times. Perhaps, others can't tell you apart from your sister, but I'm different! I can see your outline and figure

at a glance. Even if you deliberately dress like your sister and imitate her voice and walking posture, you can't deceive me!"

Hearing his words, Qiao Jiuyin was flustered. She wanted to leave even more urgently. "Let go of me! I don't know what you're talking about!" She then raised her leg and kicked Li Kui's groin.

Li Kui was kicked in his "lifeline," and he abruptly retreated.

Qiao Jiuyin turned around. She was about to run when the boy behind her suddenly said something. Just one sentence made Qiao Jiuyin stop in her tracks in shock.

He said, "Ah Yin, I was also at the scene on the day of the accident."

Chapter 78: Exposed (2)

Li Kui's words shocked Qiao Jiuyin and also Fang Mu. Fang Mu, who was standing behind the door and eavesdropping, widened his eyes.

On the day of the accident...

Fang Mu suddenly thought of something he had overlooked.

On the day of the accident, he had rushed to the scene of the accident. The Qiao Jiusheng he had seen was dressed in a long beige jacket, which was rare. The Xiao Sheng in his impression was a girl who would wear black rather than plain clothes.

At that time, the situation had been grave, and he had not paid attention. Thinking back, isn't this a suspicious point?

After a while, Qiao Jiuyin found her voice. "W-What did you say?"

Li Kui held onto the wall and stood up. He patted the dust on his crotch. As a certain part of his body hurt, his expression became a little indescribable. Seeing Qiao Jiuyin look over, he pursed his lips and said, "The day you guys went to Linfeng County, I followed you. My car was right behind you."

When Qiao Jiuyin heard this, her expression finally changed.

As her most fervent admirer, Li Kui was indeed capable of doing such a thing.

"I was the one who called the police after the accident." When Li Kui said this, Qiao Jiuyin believed fifty to sixty percent of his words.

Li Kui continued, "When your car was at the gas station, my car was not far behind you. I remember very clearly that on that day, you had worn a beige jacket and your sister was dressed in a pair of black jeans and a light blue jacket.

"However, when the traffic police found your sister, the person called Qiao Jiusheng was wearing Qiao Jiuyin's clothes. Ah Yin, are you still not admitting it?" On the day of the accident, Li Kui had only watched the scene from afar. He had been unaware that Qiao Jiuyin had replaced Qiao Jiusheng.

At that time, he had even heaved a sigh of relief when he saw that Qiao Jiuyin was fine.

Li Kui's words were backed by evidence. He did not appear to be lying at all.

Fang Mu peeped at this scene from afar. When he heard Li Kui's words, his heart twisted into a ball.

Qiao Jiuyin had only been skeptical of Li Kui's words before, but now, she completely believed it.

The reason was that his words were the same as what Qiao Jiuyin remembered from that situation.

“Ah Yin, I know that you’ve always loved Fang Mu. But, do you feel at ease getting close to Fang Mu as your dead sister, marrying him, and getting pregnant with his child? What will Fang Mu think if he finds out the truth one day!”

Li Kui used to love Qiao Jiuyin’s charming temperament, which was aloof from worldly affairs, and her rose-like demeanor. However, the current Qiao Jiuyin only made him feel disappointed.

He had originally planned to comfort Qiao Jiuyin after the incident. Unexpectedly, he had seen the news of Qiao Jiuyin’s death in the newspaper. At that time, he had realized that something was wrong. Later on, he secretly paid attention to Qiao Jiuyin for a long time and finally figured out her goal.

She had actually replaced her biological sister to marry Fang Mu!

In just a few months, she had become the second young mistress of the Fang family and even gotten pregnant.

The speed was shocking.

Today, Li Kui bumped into Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu at the mall. He had seen Fang Mu’s blissful expression as the latter picked the prams. Li Kui thought that if Fang Mu found out ‘Qiao Jiusheng’ was not Qiao Jiusheng but Qiao Jiuyin, his furious expression would be scary for Qiao Jiuyin.

Fang Mu was a dangerous person. Li Kui did not know what Fang Mu would do to Qiao Jiuyin, so he could only call Qiao Jiuyin out alone. He wanted to persuade her to come clean early.

Qiao Jiuyin was panicking inside, but her expression was calm.

She organized her words and said to Li Kui, “Li Kui, my sister’s death has dealt a huge blow to you. I’ll take what you said today as nonsense. This is the first time you’ve offended me, so I won’t fuss over it. Don’t come harassing me again. I’m a married woman. Meeting a single man alone can easily cause a misunderstanding. This will bring a lot of trouble to my family.”

After arranging her slightly messy bangs, Qiao Jiuyin said, "My husband is still waiting for me, so I'll be leaving first."

With that, she elegantly turned around and calmly left.

Li Kui stared at Qiao Jiuyin's back, his eyes revealing a mix of disappointment and worry.

Qiao Jiuyin returned to the shop with items for mothers and infants. When she saw that Fang Mu had already chosen something, she took a deep breath and smiled. Then, she walked behind Fang Mu and patted his back.

Fang Mu turned around and met her bright smile.

As he stared at her smile, Fang Mu seemed dazed.

The way she smiles is really the most similar to Xiao Sheng in the world.

"What took you so long?" he asked.

"My stomach feels a little unwell. I stayed a little too long. Have you chosen everything?"

"Yeah."

"I'm a little hungry. Let's go eat."

"Okay."

Fang Mu brought Qiao Jiuyin to a Japanese restaurant.

Qiao Jiuyin stood outside the shop, her eyes revealing discomfort. "Can we go somewhere else?"

If it were in the past, Fang Mu would've definitely followed her.

However, today, he said in a non-negotiable tone, "You used to like to eat these strange things the most. I haven't brought you here in a long time. Let's go and try it."

Qiao Jiuyin could only follow him in.

Fang Mu ordered one serving according to what Qiao Jiusheng liked. "Add mustard," he specially instructed when he ordered.

Qiao Jiuyin's face fell.

God knew she hated mustard.

In contrast, every time Qiao Jiusheng ate Japanese food, she would have mustard.

A variety of exquisite food was soon placed in front of Qiao Jiuyin. Other than seafood, which pregnant women could not eat, there was everything else. Fang Mu gently smiled at her and said, "This is your favorite squid. Try it."

As Qiao Jiuyin looked at the dense flesh on the squid's wrist, she felt disgusted.

Fang Mu stared at her face and saw her reaction. He asked, "What happened? You don't want to eat? Do you still have no appetite?"

Shaking her head, Qiao Jiuyin ate one.

When she swallowed it, her stomach uncomfortably churned.

This was not due to pregnancy vomiting, but purely because she hated squid. The vomiting reaction was psychological. She tried to endure it, but in the end, she could not hold it in anymore. She said to Fang Mu, "My stomach is a little unwell. I'll go to the washroom." After saying that, without waiting for Fang Mu to reply, Qiao Jiuyin quickly got up and ran to the washroom.

Fang Mu stared at the ingredients in front of him with a cold glint in his eyes.

He also got up and went to the washroom. As he stood at the door of the female washroom, he listened to the vomiting sounds inside. His hands, which hung by his trouser legs, suddenly tightened.

By the time dinner finished, Qiao Jiuyin's face had turned pale.

Originally, Fang Mu had planned to accompany Qiao Jiuyin for a walk in the afternoon. However, the moment they came out of the restaurant, he made an excuse and said that he had something on at the company and had to go to work.

A regretful expression appeared on Qiao Jiuyin's face. She forced a smile but pretended to be considerate as she said, "Go ahead. The company's matters are more important."

"Yeah."

Fang Mu personally sent Qiao Jiuyin home before going to the company.

When Qiao Jiuyin saw Fang Mu leave, the smile on her face disappeared. It was replaced with a worried expression.

Chapter 79: Exposed (3)

Fang Mu's car returned home at 11 in the night.

Qiao Jiuyin was still awake, watching television.

She was exhausted, but she insisted on waiting for Fang Mu to reach home.

In the past, whenever Fang Mu came back from work and saw Qiao Jiuyin waiting for him, he would be indescribably touched. But now, he only felt cold.

“Brother Mu, there are hot dishes in the kitchen. Do you want to eat some?” Qiao Jiuyin asked.

Fang Mu nodded.

Qiao Jiuyin asked the chef to heat the vegetables.

Seeing Fang Mu quietly eat, Qiao Jiuyin said, “You came so late. You must be tired today. I’ll go put some hot water in your bath, okay?”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiuyin went to change the hot water for Fang Mu.

When she was done filling the bathtub with water, Qiao Jiuyin noticed that Fang Mu had yet to come up. She opened the closet and searched inside. Finally, she chose a red sexy bra and put it on. When she heard footsteps, she quickly put on a long dress that revealed her elegance in the bra and the jacket.

Fang Mu entered the room, removed his tie and shirt, and went into the bathroom.

“Brother Mu, can I come in to scrub your back?”

“Sorry to trouble you.”

Fang Mu's head lay in the bathtub, and Qiao Jiuyin walked in to scrub his back.

Gradually, she became restless and raised her legs to enter the bathtub.

"Brother Mu."

Fang Mu turned around and stared at Qiao Jiuyin.

She's really beautiful.

Fang Mu looked at her with a complicated expression.

Qiao Jiuyin really looked like Qiao Jiusheng. However, she did not know a secret of Qiao Jiusheng that nobody knew.

Qiao Jiusheng was a very smart and flirtatious person in life. However, when she was serious, she would be more reserved and shy than anyone.

In the past, when they were in love, Fang Mu and Qiao Jiusheng would sleep on the same bed. However, whenever Fang Mu wanted to further their relationship, Qiao Jiusheng would run away in embarrassment.

Ever since they got married, 'Qiao Jiusheng' had always been very generous and warm toward him, just like how she usually was.

At that time, Fang Mu was already quite surprised.

However, he never really had Qiao Jiusheng before, so he did not know what she was like when it came to matters of bed. After the marriage, 'Qiao Jiusheng' was all kinds of generous. He thought that her reservedness before the marriage was because she was not being herself; her proactive enthusiasm after the marriage was the true her.

From the looks of it now, he realized that Qiao Jiuyin was just deliberately imitating Qiao Jiusheng's usual personality.

Qiao Jiusheng seemed bold, ancient, and smart, but she actually valued innocence.

Qiao Jiuyin looked dignified, virtuous, and self-respecting, but she was actually unscrupulous in order to achieve her goals.

How ironic!

When Qiao Jiuyin realized that Fang Mu did not react for a long time, her smile stiffened. Is he not interested in me anymore?

Fang Mu considerately said, "Although it's been three months, for the sake of the child and your safety, we have to wait." He pulled the towel on the shelf and wrapped Qiao Jiuyin up.

Fang Mu's thoughtfulness moved Qiao Jiuyin. However, his calm and self-control left her flustered.

A man with a successful career and a handsome face forbade all forms of intimacy while his wife was pregnant. At this time, if a wild vixen were to seduce him, would he be able to withstand it?

Qiao Jiuyin had many thoughts in her mind, but she did not dare to tell Fang Mu.

She mischievously smiled, patted her abdomen, and said, "Little fellows, did you hear that? Your father loves you very much."

Fang Mu narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

Chapter 80: Exposed (4)

Fang Mu dried his hair while Qiao Jiuyin wiped her body.

Suddenly, Fang Mu casually said, "Xiao Sheng, do you still remember the boy who used to fervently pursue your sister?"

Qiao Jiuyin suddenly gripped the towel tightly.

An unnatural expression appeared on her face, but she quickly hid it.

"Li Kui? I remember him. What's wrong?"

Fang Mu answered, "I met him when I got home tonight."

Qiao Jiuyin panicked and anxiously asked, "He looked for you?"

"Yes. He said there were some things he wanted me to know."

Qiao Jiuyin's fingers, which were holding the towel, started to turn white.

Her chest became stuffy, but her heart beat so fast that it seemed scary. She silently gulped and pretended to be indifferent as she asked, "What did he tell you?"

Fang Mu glanced at her and said, "I don't know either. I only remember him telling me to be careful of the people around me. He said that they're different people from the same side. However, I was in a hurry to go home and didn't listen to his nonsense."

Qiao Jiuyin's heart followed Fang Mu's words.

“Oh, that boy has always been crazy. After Sister died, his mental state became poor. Don’t bother about a lunatic’s words.” As if she were worried, Qiao Jiuyin reminded Fang Mu. “Don’t pay attention to him when you see him in the future.”

Fang Mu nodded. “Okay.”

The conversation ended there, and the two of them fell asleep.

The next day, Fang Mu went to work as usual.

Not long after he left, Qiao Jiuyin woke up.

She drove alone to an old residential area. Lowering her cap, she looked around and walked into one of the buildings. She had to knock on the door of one of the houses seven times before the door opened.

An old lady with a head of white hair stood behind the door. She glanced at Qiao Jiuyin and asked, “Where are the guests from?”

Qiao Jiuyin said, “Doctor, the guest is coming from outside.”

The old lady came to open the door and said, “Please come in.”

Qiao Jiuyin walked into the house. The exaggerated mask and strange runes hanging on the wall stunned her.

“Please take a seat.”

The old lady pointed to a futon.

Qiao Jiuyin knelt on the meditation cushion.

The old lady sat down opposite her.

Qiao Jiuyin observed this old lady, feeling very uncertain. She had heard from someone on the witchcraft web that this old lady was a very famous witch doctor in contemporary witchcraft. Since she was both good and evil, the witch doctor group disliked her.

Not minding Qiao Jiuyin observing her, the witch asked, "Customer, what do you want to know?"

Qiao Jiuyin sat upright and asked, "I heard that you're very good at influencing the mind. I... want to ask for a favor."

The witch narrowed her eyes and looked at her, saying nothing.

Qiao Jiuyin opened her bag and took out a stack of money. She pushed the stack to the witch's side.

The witch smiled, but said, "I don't want your money."

"Then what do you want?"

The witch strangely smiled. She stared at Qiao Jiuyin's stomach and revealed a look of determination. "I want the child in your stomach."

Qiao Jiuyin's expression changed.

"No!" She got up to leave.

The witch added, "You misunderstood me. I don't want it now. When they're born, I'll acknowledge them as my godsons."

Qiao Jiuyin was stunned for a moment. She then asked, "Them?"

"Miss is pregnant with twins. If not 'them,' then what?"

Qiao Jiuyin's expression changed.

In the end, she sat back.

"Just acknowledge them as your godsons?" she asked with doubts.

The witch nodded.

Qiao Jiuyin heaved a sigh of relief.