

Ex's Brother 721

Chapter 721: She Can Eat Very Well

Those legs and feet swayed in the air made him feel like a cat was scratching his heart. The legs swayed in the air, but they tickled Jiang Wei's heart.

Jiang Wei walked behind the sofa calmly and looked down.

Fang Yuqing was lying on the sofa with her head resting on a high spot. In front of her was an iPad. Jiang Wei lowered her head and happened to see two boys kissing on the iPad. At the same time, Fang Yuqing could not help but laugh excitedly.

Jiang Wei was speechless.

He really did not understand Fang Yuqing's interest.

What was so good about being gay?

"Cough cough!"

Jiang Wei only felt that this scene was blinding. If he did not remind Fang Yuqing, he was afraid that he would be blind. Fang Yuqing was like a frightened bird as she suddenly stuffed the tablet into her loose school uniform. Her actions were smooth and natural.

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before asking her with a smile, "You did this many times when you were studying, right?"

Fang Yuqing remained silent.

/

He asked again, "What's your score for the college entrance examination again? I remember it was 520?" Fang Yuqing was studying humanities. 520 points was considered an average score in No.1 Middle School.

Fang Yuqing was a little embarrassed.

She snorted and remained silent.

Jiang Wei said, "You must have gone to school for a nap."

"If I can get more than 600 points, won't I go to Tsinghua and Peking University?" Fang Yuqing decided to go all out and put on a fearless expression. "What's your college entrance examination score?" It had been a few years, and Fang Yuqing could no longer remember Jiang Wei's results.

In addition, during that period of time, she had signs of depression and was always seeing a psychiatrist. She did not care about Jiang Wei's results.

"I studied at Binjiang University." Jiang Wei did not say the score directly. He only said, "I got in, not bought my place." Binjiang University's finance department's admission score was especially high. When Fang Yuqing heard this, she instantly stopped talking.

The room was quiet.

Jiang Wei was about to say that he could get off work when he heard Fang Yuqing say, "My results are not good, and it won't affect you. Anyway, you're not having a child with me, so don't worry about me lowering your child's IQ."

Jiang Wei was instantly in a bad mood and could not smile anymore.

He stared at Fang Yuqing's stomach.

He thought of something and said without rhyme or reason, "That's hard to say."

"What?" Fang Yuqing did not understand what Jiang Wei meant.

"Nothing."

Jiang Wei walked behind his desk and packed his things. He called his secretary into the room and told her some work matters. Fang Yuqing started to watch the anime again, but this time, she turned down the volume. After a while, she heard Jiang Wei say, "Let's go."

Fang Yuqing stood up and walked behind him.

It was already past four o'clock, and they could eat dinner in a while. Jiang Wei did not want to send Fang Yuqing back. He thought of a reason to ask Yu Qing to stay for dinner. Fang Yuqing suddenly said, "Let's have dinner together tonight."

These words were exactly what Jiang Wei wanted.

He smiled happily and asked Fang Yuqing, "Why did you think of treating me to a meal?"

"After all, you've taken care of me for so many years. If we can't be husband and wife, we can be friends." Fang Yuqing tilted her head and said, "I'm going back to France tomorrow afternoon. I don't know when I'll be back next time. I want to treat you to a meal."

With that, she saw Jiang Wei's expression darken.

On the way to the dining room, Jiang Wei remained silent. His lips were pursed and he looked cold.

Fang Yuqing observed him secretly. Actually, she was very confused and did not know what Jiang Wei was angry about. Fang Yuqing had chosen a Chinese restaurant. To be honest, Jiang Wei had not been to such a middle-class Chinese restaurant for many years.

When people treated him to a meal or a gathering with friends, they would go to high-end clubs or big hotels. Jiang Wei was unfamiliar with such a lively restaurant on the street.

His family background was similar to Fang Yuqing's, but Fang Yuqing's life was very down-to-earth.

"Order the dishes." Fang Yuqing handed the menu to Jiang Wei.

"I've never been to this place. Have you?"

"Yes, I've been here a few times. With my brother."

Jiang Wei thought that the Fang family's children were really easy to raise.

"Then you order."

"Okay."

Fang Yuqing ordered some very ordinary dishes, but the meat and vegetables were evenly matched. She ordered six dishes and said, "It's probably enough. The two of us can't eat much. It's a waste to order too much."

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before agreeing.

However, he was thinking that the two of them could not finish six dishes.

Not long after, the dishes were served.

There were braised pork ribs, a bowl of especially common chili fried meat, a dish made by gumbo and fans, a plate of roasted duck, a bowl of pigeon soup, and a plate of seasonal vegetables. Fang Yuqing asked for a portion of rice and started eating.

This restaurant's business was especially good and noisy. When Jiang Wei and the rest arrived, it was almost full and only one table was empty. The people at this table had just left not long ago. With such good business, the taste of the dishes should be good.

The two of them did not talk much during the meal. Jiang Wei ate two bowls of rice for the first time in a long time. He felt that he had eaten enough. He looked at Fang Yuqing again. She was actually still eating. Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and picked up his chopsticks. Occasionally, he would pick up some food and put it into his mouth. He purely wanted to accompany Fang Yuqing and wait for her to slowly eat her fill.

Fang Yuqing was especially good at eating.

To be honest, they had known each other for so many years and had been engaged for a few years. However, this was the first time Jiang Wei realized Fang Yuqing's appetite. In the past, when they ate, it was mostly at formal occasions or high-end restaurants. Fang Yuqing always looked elegant and polite when she ate.

Thinking about it now, Fang Yuqing should not have been full at that time.

Jiang Wei thought that Fang Yuqing should be full, but she scooped another bowl of soup.

She blew on it, picked up the spoon, and finished the soup elegantly but not slowly.

Jiang Wei was surprised.

He glanced at the dishes on the table. Other than the soup in the bowl, almost all the other dishes had been destroyed by Fang Yuqing.

He was speechless.

Jiang Wei asked Fang Yuqing, "Do you not gain weight from eating?"

Fang Yuqing said, "No way. I exercise a lot. I have to exercise for two hours a day." She was greedy, but she had a good schedule, so she had not gained weight all these years. Jiang Wei was quite surprised. He suddenly touched Fang Yuqing's arm and pinched it.

Fang Yuqing glared at him. "What are you doing? Taking revenge on me?"

"No, I just want to see if your flesh is very tight."

"What happened in the end?"

"It's indeed very tight. It's all muscles." Jiang Wei asked again, "How much do you weigh?"

"It's the most impolite thing to ask a girl about her weight." However, Fang Yuqing was not angry. She said, "112 pounds."

Chapter 722: What Do You Take Me For?

When Jiang Wei heard this number, he was stunned at first. Then, he raised his eyebrows and said, "I really can't tell."

Jiang Wei often heard the girls in the company clamoring to lose weight. They were clearly not even 100 pounds, but they were already finding themselves fat.

In fact, they did not look as slender as Fang Yuqing. Guessing what Jiang Wei was curious about, Fang Yuqing said, "Being heavy doesn't mean that you're fat. Some people look like they weigh 110 pounds because they don't like exercise. They have a lot of fat on their bodies and are on the fat side. Those who like exercise are heavier and don't look fat."

Fang Yuqing was the latter.

Jiang Wei said, "You're doing quite well. You're healthy."

"Yeah."

Fang Yuqing did not want to continue this topic with him. She took out her wallet from her school bag and said, "I'll go pay the bill."

Jiang Wei did not fight with her for the bill.

Fang Yuqing paid the bill and saw that the table was empty, so she walked out of the restaurant. She saw Jiang Wei. He was standing under a tree and talking on the phone. When he was not working, he would unbutton his suit to look younger. Fang Yuqing stared at him. Jiang Wei suddenly hung up the phone and turned around. He realized that Fang Yuqing was peeping at him.

He seemed to be in a better mood.

/

Fang Yuqing was not embarrassed to be caught red-handed.

Jiang Wei asked her, "Where are we going next?"

"Home."

When Jiang Wei heard this, he pretended not to hear it. "How about accompanying me to the gathering?"

"No," Fang Yuqing said again. "It's still early."

"The gathering time is 9:30 pm, and it's 6 pm now," Jiang Wei suggested. "We can go..." Coincidentally, there was a gaming hall beside them. Jiang Wei said, "We can play games."

Fang Yuqing liked to play such games.

She also especially liked to sing in the KTV of the gaming hall. Although her singing skills were not good, this did not stop her from entertaining herself alone. She was a little tempted, but she did not want to attend the gathering. When she was studying, she did not have many friends, so it was actually very awkward to attend the gathering.

More importantly, this circle was only so big. Everyone knew about her past.

Jiang Wei did not know Fang Yuqing's worries and pulled her into the gaming hall.

Jiang Wei bought 500 game coins in one go. He liked to play boys' games, such as shooting and machine combat. Fang Yuqing also played shooting, and the two of them played shooting together for more than an hour before Jiang Wei accompanied Fang Yuqing to the claw machine.

Fang Yuqing pointed at a pure white polar bear and said, "I want that."

Jiang Wei said, "Watch me."

He knew that he could not even catch the dolls in the claw machine, just like a woman's heart. However, he still did not want to disappoint Fang Yuqing. Jiang Wei rolled up his sleeves and looked at the rules before saying, "Put in the coins."

Fang Yuqing invested five game coins in one go. This claw machine cost five yuan.

Jiang Wei took a deep breath and put on the serious attitude of participating in the college entrance examination. He focused on catching the polar bear. The mechanical claws swayed as it landed and grabbed the polar bear before staggering towards the exit. Seeing that it was about to reach the finish line, Fang Yuqing suddenly shouted, "Come on!"

Her voice made the claws loosen in fear.

Knock—

The polar bear fell.

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

Jiang Wei looked at Fang Yuqing helplessly and said, “Why did you exclaim?”

“I was excited.”

“Now, there’s only one polar bear here. Now that it’s fallen to the side, it’s not easy to catch it.”

Fang Yuqing stared at the polar bear and really liked it. Jiang Wei did not really blame her, so he could only accept his fate. “Again.”

Fang Yuqing continued to pay.

Jiang Wei tried a few more times, but he did not succeed. The two adults in their twenties were serious about the claw machine for more than 40 minutes. The rest of their game coins were given to the claw machine. When the boss realized this, he smiled happily.

“Forget it, I won’t catch it.”

Fang Yuqing felt that it was not worth it.

Jiang Wei was also exhausted.

Seeing that they were really pitiful, the boss made an exception and opened the cabinet. He took out the doll and gave it to Fang Yuqing. Fang Yuqing took the doll and but didn't feel happy. Before they left, they could hear the boss shout from behind the counter from afar, "Come back and play next time!"

The two of them looked at each other at the door, feeling like they were both idiots.

Jiang Wei could not help but say, "F*ck!"

Fang Yuqing asked, "Can I curse?" She was a good girl. Xu Pingfei had taught her not to curse since she was young.

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before saying, "Of course."

Fang Yuqing was silent for a moment before scolding, "Damn it, you tricked me!"

Jiang Wei listened to Fang Yuqing say vulgarities in a delicate voice. He felt that she was really cute, so he could not help but touch the top of her head. Fang Yuqing felt a little uncomfortable. She dodged and asked Jiang Wei, "What time is it?"

Jiang Wei looked at his wristwatch and said, "It's almost nine."

"Why don't I go back? I don't know them well."

"I've been catching dolls with you for so long. Are you really not going with me?" Jiang Wei's eyes were a little bitter. "I'm a little sad."

Fang Yuqing could not do anything to Jiang Wei.

She found another reason to reject him. "I don't have any clothes to change into. I can't go in my school uniform."

“That’s easy.”

Jiang Wei brought Fang Yuqing back to his apartment.

He had a bachelor apartment in the city. When he brought her back to the apartment, Fang Yuqing was quite puzzled. She wanted to change her clothes, so why did he bring her back to the apartment? When they returned to the apartment, Jiang Wei pulled Fang Yuqing to a room. At the door, Fang Yuqing shook off Jiang Wei’s hand.

Jiang Wei turned around and asked in surprise, “What’s wrong?”

Fang Yuqing’s expression was a little cold and heartless.

Jiang Wei had never seen her like this.

Her heart skipped a beat. Jiang Wei asked carefully, “What’s wrong?”

Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Wei’s face and suddenly said, “What do you take me for?” For some reason, Fang Yuqing was so angry that her body was trembling. Jiang Wei was puzzled. He did not know what was wrong with Fang Yuqing and did not dare to say anything.

Fang Yuqing was even angrier when she did not speak.

She asked Jiang Wei self-deprecatingly, “Did I do something wrong at the age of 16 and sleep with someone? Do you think I can sleep with anyone?”

Jiang Wei’s expression changed drastically.

“What nonsense are you talking about!” His voice suddenly rose, and his entire aura seemed sharp and oppressive. After understanding what Fang Yuqing was thinking, Jiang Wei was helpless and angry. He pointed at the door in front of him and said, “I brought you back to change, not to make love!”

His scolding stunned Fang Yuqing.

Only then did Fang Yuqing realize that she had misunderstood.

The two of them looked at each other uneasily.

Chapter 723: No Girlfriend

After a long silence, Fang Yuqing apologized to Jiang Wei in an apologetic tone. "I'm sorry. I thought..." She clenched her fists and said in a low voice, "I thought you wanted to..."

Her expression made Jiang Wei's heart ache.

In the end, she could not help but pull Fang Yuqing into her arms.

He pressed her head against his chest, and Fang Yuqing froze. Jiang Wei comforted her softly, "Don't be afraid. No one will lie to you again. At least I won't lie to you."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Then, her broken cries suddenly sounded in the house.

She pinched Jiang Wei's shirt tightly. Jiang Wei heard her cry, "Jiang Wei, I feel terrible. Really! Why did he lie to me? I also wanted to give my first time to the person I liked, but I really liked him at that time. I didn't know he would lie to me..."

"Jiang Wei, believe me. I'm really not a loose woman. I'm not." Perhaps she was indeed silly and sweet at that time. At such a young age, her resistance was weak, but she was really not unrestrained by nature.

She knew what the people in school were saying about her and what she could do.

Back then, in the class group chat, she saw everyone discussing her matter openly. Their words were very unpleasant. At that time, she was indeed too desperate and could not help but slit her wrist and commit suicide. All these years, she had worked hard to live and tried to walk out of the shadow of that matter.

/

But the past was like a post-it note that was always stuck on your back.

People might forget, but they would not.

When old friends met again, they would always point fingers.

Jiang Wei's heart ached.

He told her over and over again, "I believe you. I really believe you. You're a good girl. I know you're a good girl."

Fang Yuqing quickly composed herself.

She was a little embarrassed. She said, "I'm going to the toilet."

Jiang Wei pointed behind him. "The toilet is there."

Fang Yuqing entered the toilet and came out after a while. She had washed her face and was very beautiful without makeup. Fang Yuqing's face was not flawless and fair. There were also two or three small blemishes, but this did not affect her beauty.

Jiang Wei said, "The clothes are in the cabinet in my room. Go pick them yourself."

“Okay.”

Jiang Wei’s room was quite big and clean. The bed was pure gray, and it showed the owner’s coldness. She opened the cabinet suspiciously and really saw a few sets of female clothes in the cabinet. There were dresses and other clothing sets.

Fang Yuqing was especially surprised. Whose clothes were these?

She chose a blue shoulder-length top with a white floral A-line skirt. This matched her shoes better. When Fang Yuqing changed her clothes, she realized that the size of the waist was especially tight. This dress was definitely not Jiang Jie’s. Jiang Jie’s chest was bigger than hers.

Jiang Jie was famous for being a big wave.

Fang Yuqing was a little uneasy and vexed.

She put on her clothes and left the room. She ignored Jiang Wei’s gaze and asked him with a dark expression, “Does this dress belong to your girlfriend?”

Realizing that Fang Yuqing was angry, Jiang Wei was stunned. Afraid that she would misunderstand, he quickly said, “No.” He stared into Fang Yuqing’s eyes and said solemnly, “I don’t have a girlfriend.”

Fang Yuqing’s tense body finally relaxed.

“That’s good.”

Jiang Wei chased after her and asked, “What do you mean that’s good? Are you very happy that I don’t have a girlfriend?” Did you hope that I didn’t have a girlfriend? Jiang Wei only dared to ask this in his heart.

Jiang Wei’s eyes suddenly burned.

Fang Yuqing said, "If you have a girlfriend, it would be wrong for me to still be so close to you. After all, our relationship is still different. We have to avoid suspicion." She had been harmed by a mistress before. She hated mistresses the most. Naturally, she would not do something as shameless as that mistress.

Jiang Wei's fervent gaze turned cold again.

"Okay, we should go."

In the car, Fang Yuqing kept looking at herself in the mirror.

"Why are you always looking at yourself in the mirror?" Jiang Wei asked.

Fang Yuqing said, "I didn't put on makeup today, and there are no skincare products in my bag." She pointed at the small blemishes on her forehead and said, "The blemishes are still there. They don't look good."

Jiang Wei said, "This is good too."

"I'll look more energetic with light makeup."

Jiang Wei was silent for a moment. Just as Fang Yuqing took out her phone and was about to play with it, Jiang Wei suddenly said, "You're nervous."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

She put her phone back into her bag and sighed. "How can I not be nervous? We're all alumni. Perhaps one of them knows me. I..." She tilted her head and asked Jiang Wei, "Won't you be embarrassed if you bring me along?"

"It's not embarrassing."

Afraid that Fang Yuqing would not believe her, Jiang Wei had to repeat, "I won't ever be embarrassed."

Fang Yuqing's face turned hot.

Following Jiang Wei into the private clubhouse, although Fang Yuqing straightened her back, her eyes were always weak. Jiang Wei suddenly held her hand and said, "Don't be afraid."

Fang Yuqing took a deep breath and said, "I'm not afraid." I'm just a little flustered.

She followed Jiang Wei into the room and saw more than twenty adult men and women in the room. Fang Yuqing was stunned at first, but then she sized up those people. Seeing that they were looking at her calmly, Fang Yuqing heaved a sigh of relief.

Song Zhi, En Zuo, and the rest were all there. Jiang Wei had already told them not to talk about Fang Yuqing.

Hence, no one was surprised to see Fang Yuqing.

Actually, they were all adults and could understand Fang Yuqing's situation. The world was different now. It was common for minors to fall in love. Unlike those people, Fang Yuqing's pregnancy was made public, and those people did it secretly.

If one really looked into it, Fang Yuqing was the victim.

That Hu Cheng was really not a good person.

"Hey, Young Master Jiang, you brought your girlfriend?"

Jiang Wei did not deny it or confirm it.

He placed Fang Yuqing beside him.

Fang Yuqing looked up and sized up the people in the room. She actually found someone familiar.

Hua Wushuang.

What surprised Fang Yuqing even more was that she and Hua Wushuang were wearing the same outfit!

Jiang Wei followed Fang Yuqing's gaze and was stunned when he realized that Hua Wushuang was wearing the same clothes as Fang Yuqing. He quickly told Fang Yuqing, "This is really a coincidence. She took a fancy to this when I went shopping with my sister last time. She said that this suits you, so I bought it. It has nothing to do with Hua Wushuang."

The last time Fang Yuqing saw him and Hua Wushuang holding hands and appearing as a pair in the bar, there had already been a misunderstanding. At this moment, he realized that they were wearing the same clothes. He did not know what Fang Yuqing would think.

Jiang Wei was a little anxious.

Upon hearing his words, Fang Yuqing's attention was not on Hua Wushuang, but something else. "So you bought this for me?"

Jiang Wei seemed to have been cursed and died.

Chapter 724: A Bitch Should Be Beaten

"Is that so?" Fang Yuqing did not plan to let Jiang Wei off. Her tone was stubborn.

Jiang Wei admitted, "Yes."

Fang Yuqing stopped talking and picked up a cup of brandy on the table to take a sip. She was in a daze and did not notice that it was Louis XIII. Fang Yuqing actually rarely drank this kind of strong alcohol and had probably never tried it. She usually drank some low-grade wine.

Fang Yuqing had never been drunk before and did not know what her reaction would be when she was drunk.

However, Fang Yuqing had seen how Xu Pingfei looked when she was drunk. One time, Xu Pingfei was drunk. At home, she pointed at Fang Pingjue's face and scolded him for being inhumane. She scolded and cried, which was especially scary. In the end, when she woke up the next morning, Xu Pingfei could not remember a single word.

Fang Yuqing swallowed the wine and felt a little hot, especially her throat. It was as hot as a fever.

She held the wine glass, but she was thinking about her clothes. These clothes were the latest design from Company B this year and had only been on the market for more than a month. They had already canceled the engagement, so why would Jiang Wei buy clothes for her?

Fang Yuqing was lost in thought, but in Jiang Wei's opinion, she thought that she was feeling unwell after drinking.

He poked Fang Yuqing's shoulder with his finger and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing shook her head and said that she was fine.

/

She took another sip of wine. This sip was a little too much, and Fang Yuqing choked a little. She suddenly coughed.

Jiang Wei quickly patted her back.

The two of them made quite a commotion. Song Zhi and the rest noticed it and joked with Fang Yuqing, "Could it be that this is the first time Yuqing has drunk this kind of alcohol?"

Jiang Wei also looked at Fang Yuqing curiously. Fang Yuqing's heart felt like it was on fire. She pretended to be calm and said, "I usually drink too. It's just that this is the first time I've drunk so much alcohol. I'm not used to it."

"Louis XIII doesn't seem to be drunk like that." Song Zhi asked if she wanted some sobering tea. Fang Yuqing didn't want to be looked down on, so she said, "It's okay, I know my limits." She knew her limits. She was already starting to feel a little dizzy.

However, when Fang Yuqing was drunk, her eyes looked very clear and ordinary people could not notice it.

At least, Jiang Wei could not sense it.

It was easy to gain courage after drinking wine. Fang Yuqing stared at the alcohol and felt that the feeling of her throat burning was actually not bad. She actually missed this taste. While Jiang Wei was talking to the others, Fang Yuqing poured herself another half cup.

She drank it mouthful by mouthful. Gradually, she no longer felt that the alcohol was strong.

After a while, she suddenly stood up and said to Jiang Wei calmly, "I'm going to the toilet."

Jiang Wei glanced at her and asked, "Do you need me to accompany you?"

"Do you want to go into the female toilet with me?" Usually, Fang Yuqing would not say such things, but she was already a little drunk, so she naturally did not have so many worries when she spoke. Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment and felt that Fang Yuqing's attitude when she spoke was a little strange, but he did not think too much about it.

"Go on."

He watched her leave before looking away.

Enzo suddenly asked Jiang Wei, "Are you planning to woo her?"

Jiang Wei rolled his eyes at him and did not answer.

However, this attitude was clearly a tacit agreement.

After Fang Yuqing finished relieving herself, she pulled up her underwear. She was afraid that she would make a fool of herself, so she specially turned around to look at the dress behind her. It was especially easy for girls to make a fool of themselves in dresses. In the past, when someone went to the toilet, the edge of the dress was tucked into their underwear. When they walked out of the toilet, people knew exactly what color, style, and style the underwear was.

After confirming that there was no problem, Fang Yuqing prepared to leave the toilet.

Just as she placed her hand on the lock, she suddenly heard a few women's voices in the toilet—

"What's so good about that woman? It's fine if her reputation is bad, but she's sitting there like a wooden stake. She doesn't even know how to speak. I wonder what Jiang Wei sees in her."

"Wushuang, you're the best. You're beautiful and innocent."

Upon hearing this, a gentle woman's voice sounded. "Cut it out. If she's still not good, I'll lose just because Jiang Wei likes her."

Fang Yuqing recognized this voice. It was Hua Wushuang.

It was strange that the last time she met Hua Wushuang was in that bar half a year ago. She could actually still recognize her voice.

Hearing Hua Wushuang's voice, someone defended her.

"How did you lose? That woman might be very flirtatious. She looks gentle and obedient. If she was really so obedient, would she have done something like getting pregnant at the age of 17? She's really shameless. Although her Fang family is indeed rich, other than her family background, what other advantage does she have over you?"

"Jiang Wei might not like her now. Perhaps he just sympathized with her?"

"I've never seen the two of them hold hands. Who knows what their real relationship is?"

"Don't say that." Another person interrupted the woman's conversation. She sneered and said sarcastically, "Perhaps the two of them have already slept together countless times. It's not like you don't know Fang Yuqing's character. She can get pregnant with someone else's child at such a young age. Now that she's in her twenties, she must have slept with Jiang Wei long ago."

"Forget it, stop it." Hua Wushuang hypocritically reminded them not to talk about others behind their backs.

This group of people entered the toilet separately. Fang Yuqing then opened the door and walked out. Just as she left, all the toilet doors opened. A few beautiful young girls gathered together and said, "She should have heard what we just said, right?"

"She must have heard it. I noticed it just now. The toilet door was closed. Fang Yuqing came to the toilet again. It must be her."

"I hope she retreats and doesn't occupy Young Master Jiang anymore."

They looked at each other and smiled slyly.

"Sigh, we're already here. Let's go to the toilet."

“Yeah.”

The four girls turned around and entered the toilet again. Just as they closed the toilet door, Fang Yuqing, who should have left, suddenly appeared at the entrance of the toilet. She was holding a mop and broom in her hand. There were exactly four of them. Fang Yuqing quickly placed the mop on the doorknob of the toilet doors to block them.

She found the bucket again, filled it with water, found the target, and splashed it on her.

“Ahh—”

“Damn it! Who is it? Which crazy woman!” Hua Wushuang’s angry voice came from the toilet.

Fang Yuqing might have been drunk and was especially bold.

She heard the other women scolding her for Hua Wushuang. She turned around to carry a few buckets of water and poured one on each of them. Finally, she stood in front of the mirror, washed her hands, and left elegantly.

When Fang Yuqing returned to the room, she was still smiling.

Jiang Wei noticed it and was especially curious.

Once Fang Yuqing sat down, he leaned over and asked her, “You’re so happy just by going to the toilet?”

Chapter 725: I Like You

Fang Yuqing suddenly leaned her head on Jiang Wei’s shoulder.

Jiang Wei froze.

This was the first time Fang Yuqing took the initiative to approach him.

Fang Yuqing saw a pair of people kissing in the corner. For some reason, she suddenly held Jiang Wei's hand. Jiang Wei's body stiffened even more.

"Jiang Wei, come out with me, okay?"

At this moment, even if Fang Yuqing said, "Jiang Wei, can you die?"

He could probably nod and say okay.

Jiang Weitong followed Fang Yuqing out of the room.

Fang Yuqing walked in front and looked especially awake. Jiang Wei followed behind and stared at Fang Yuqing's long hair. He stretched out a hand and grabbed a few strands of hair in the air. He pinched them and Fang Yuqing, who was in front, felt pain.

She turned around and took back her hair. "This will do," she said.

/

Jiang Wei was stunned. "What?"

Fang Yuqing suddenly tiptoed and pounced into his arms, pushing Jiang Wei against the wall.

Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Wei's face. Under the light, his light red lips were filled with attraction.

Fang Yuqing suddenly tiptoed and kissed Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei's thoughts froze for a moment.

He came back to his senses and subconsciously deepened the kiss. After the kiss ended, Jiang Wei saw the tears on Fang Yuqing's face.

Jiang Wei seemed to have been struck by lightning.

"W-Why are you crying?" He was especially flustered.

Wasn't it just a kiss? Did she have to cry?

Fang Yuqing grabbed his collar and said, "Jiang Wei, I like you."

Jiang Wei had been deeply agitated tonight. The repeated shocks made his mind a mess and he could not think.

"What did you say?" Jiang Wei thought that he might have drunk too much and was hallucinating.

Fang Yuqing repeated.

"I like you."

Jiang Wei suddenly hugged her tightly.

His heart was beating fast, and his eyes were not calm. Jiang Wei buried his head in Fang Yuqing's neck and took a deep breath. When the heat in his eyes faded, he straightened his back and looked down at Fang Yuqing. "Why are you crying? It's not like I don't allow you to like me."

She looked quite cute when she cried.

Jiang Wei felt that he was hopeless.

Fang Yuqing sobbed and remained silent.

Jiang Wei's heart ached. He said to Fang Yuqing, "Wait here. I'll go back and tell them. We'll go home immediately."

"Okay."

Jiang Wei returned to the room and did not explain. He only said that he had something on at the last minute.

Song Zhi and the rest winked at Jiang Wei and teased him and Fang Yuqing. "What are you planning to do when you suddenly leave? Are you going to spend time alone?"

This time, Jiang Wei actually replied, "Yes, a single person like you won't be able to experience such happiness."

Everyone was stunned before they roared at him, "Get lost!"

Jiang Wei happily accepted the roars of the single people.

He left the room and found Fang Yuqing in the corner of the corridor. The two of them went downstairs one after another. Fang Yuqing could barely see the stairs clearly and felt dizzy.

Jiang Wei walked in front and thought of something. He suddenly said, "Did Hua Wushuang and the rest go back? Someone was looking for them in the room just now. Their things are still in the room."

Jiang Wei spoke to himself and did not notice the girl's confused reaction.

Without hearing Fang Yuqing's answer, Jiang Wei turned around.

Fang Yuqing suddenly fell towards him.

Jiang Wei quickly opened his arms and caught Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing leaned on his shoulder as if she had fallen asleep. Jiang Wei was stunned and felt amazed. She could fall asleep while walking?

He smelled alcohol in Fang Yuqing's breath and realized that she was drunk.

That kiss just now...

Without thinking too much, Jiang Wei hugged Fang Yuqing and returned to the car.

Fang Yuqing was placed in the front passenger seat by Jiang Wei. Just as he fastened her seatbelt, Fang Yuqing suddenly opened her eyes and stared at Jiang Wei with her brown eyes. She looked bright and did not look drunk.

Jiang Wei could not think under Fang Yuqing's gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Wei and was in a daze for a while before saying, "They deliberately said some unpleasant words to mock me in the washroom. They all thought that I was easy to bully and treated me like a soft cat." Fang Yuqing breathed into Jiang Wei's ear. She asked Jiang Wei, "Do you know how I punished them?"

"How did you do it?"

Fang Yuqing told Jiang Wei what she had done honestly. "I locked them in the toilet with a mop and broom and even poured a bucket of water on each of them." Fang Yuqing smiled slyly.

She asked Jiang Wei, "Am I very bad?"

The girl's words were not kind, but Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows when he heard them. He praised, "Beautifully done." This could be said to be indulgent.

Fang Yuqing snorted and said, "If it weren't for the fact that they have more people than me, I would have fought with Hua Wushuang." Fang Yuqing's head rubbed against Jiang Wei's neck and collarbone like a cat. Jiang Wei's body temperature rose steadily.

He heard Fang Yuqing mutter something. "She's especially annoying..."

"How is she annoying?" Jiang Wei was in no hurry to leave. He bent down and leaned against the car door, letting Fang Yuqing throw a tantrum.

He heard Fang Yuqing say, "She likes you. She's especially annoying."

When Jiang Wei heard this, his heart warmed.

Jiang Wei closed the car door and walked around the back of the car to get into the driver's seat. Fang Yuqing stared blankly at the front of the car and suddenly said, "You should send me back."

Jiang Wei rejected her in his heart, but he also understood that he should send Fang Yuqing back.

On the way back, Fang Yuqing kept dozing off.

When they reached her house, Jiang Wei could not bear to wake her up.

Chapter 726: A Cold Song for Young Master Jiang

Fang Yu'an realized that there were headlights at the door. He opened the door and walked out. When he saw Jiang Wei's car, he was stunned.

Jiang Wei opened the car door and greeted him.

"Are you hanging out with my sister?" Fang Yu'an asked as he examined Jiang Wei.

She seemed to be sizing up whether this person was trustworthy.

Jiang Wei nodded.

Fang Yu'an's gaze shifted away from Jiang Wei and landed on the car. He stared at Fang Yuqing and realized that his sister had already fallen asleep. Her face was slightly red. The weather was not very hot, so her blush was naturally not obvious. Fang Yu'an's gaze darkened and he asked Jiang Wei in a dangerous tone, "You made her drunk?"

Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and said, "I didn't."

Fang Yu'an clearly did not believe it.

Jiang Wei had no choice but to speak up again to seek justice for himself. He said, "I won't take advantage of her. She drank it herself. If I had a motive, I wouldn't have brought her back." That was indeed the case. If he had ulterior motives, he would have brought Fang Yuqing to his apartment or a hotel room now.

Fang Yu'an's expression improved. He opened the passenger door, unbuckled his seatbelt, and carried Fang Yuqing out of the car.

/

Fang Yuqing rubbed against his chest and muttered something. Fang Yu'an's eyes warmed and his tone became gentle. He said, "We're home. Brother will carry you back to your room to sleep."

When Jiang Wei saw this scene, he was especially envious. He and Jiang Jie were born on the same day, and the two of them quarreled daily. When had they ever been so loving? However, Jiang Jie and Fang Yuqing were different. Fang Yuqing was obedient, and Jiang Jie was like a wild cat.

Fang Yuqing had never laid in his arms like this before. Jiang Wei's heart ached.

Fang Yu'an carried Fang Yuqing and walked past Jiang Wei. After taking two steps, he suddenly turned around and looked at Jiang Wei. Jiang Wei respected him solemnly and heard Fang Yu'an say, "Don't bully my sister."

Jiang Wei nodded.

Still worried, Fang Yu'an said, "If you dare to bully my sister, I'll get someone to bully your sister."

Jiang Wei could not smile anymore.

This threat was ruthless. They both had sisters, so no one could bully each other's sisters.

His gaze followed Fang Yu'an until he entered the house and could no longer be seen. Only then did Jiang Wei retract his gaze. He stood at the entrance of Fang Yu'an's house for a while. Not long after, the lights in Fang Yuqing's bedroom lit up. Seeing this, Jiang Wei opened the car door and got into his car.

On the way home, Jiang Wei looked up at his lips in the rearview mirror a few times when there was no car in front of him. His lips were a little swollen and some parts of his skin were broken. From his loving look, one could guess what he had experienced not long ago.

Jiang Wei could not help but feel elated when he thought about that kiss.

This happy mood remained unchanged until he returned home. After taking a shower, Jiang Wei lay on the bed and could not help but replay what happened tonight a few more times in his mind. In the end, when he fell asleep, there was a smile on his face.

The next morning, Jiang Wei originally planned to look for Fang Yuqing, but he was an adult and an ambitious young man with a job.

He thought about asking Fang Yuqing out for lunch at noon and went to the company.

After Fang Yuqing woke up, she acted as if nothing had happened. She packed her luggage and ate a meal that was either breakfast or lunch before going to the airport. She used a domestic phone card in the country. When she arrived at the airport, it was almost time to board the plane, so Fang Yuqing changed to a French phone card.

When Jiang Wei called her, Fang Yuqing had already changed her card.

Jiang Wei was puzzled. Why didn't Fang Yuqing answer his call?

Was she embarrassed?

He decided to go to Fang Yu'an's house to pick Fang Yuqing up personally.

Jiang Wei hummed a tune as he went to Fang Yu'an's house in a good mood. When he was about to reach the Fang family's house, he did not forget to buy a bouquet of roses from a flower shop by the roadside.

The fiery red rose was like his heart that was blooming.

At this moment, Fang Yu'an was not at home either. His company's ace team was participating in a national e-sports competition. He followed them to the competition venue. Jiang Wei pressed the doorbell and waited for the servant to open the door. He smiled and lowered his head to adjust the position of the roses in his hand seriously.

Finally, the Fang family's door opened.

The servant walked out and said respectfully when she saw Jiang Wei, "Mr. Jiang, why are you here?"

The servant stared at the roses in Jiang Wei's hand and was puzzled.

Jiang Wei was still a little embarrassed.

He put the flowers behind his back and asked the servant, "Is Qingqing around?"

The servant's eyes flickered and she looked troubled.

Jiang Wei thought of something and asked in shock, "Could she still be sleeping?" Jiang Wei's surprised tone fell into the servant's ears. The servant could not help but shed bitter tears for Jiang Wei.

She stared at Jiang Wei's happy face. Even though she could not bear to, she still cruelly broke Jiang Wei's romance. She said, "Mr. Jiang, Miss should be on the plane to France by now."

Jiang Wei was stunned.

"What did you say?"

The smile in his eyes froze before he could retract it. One could imagine how angry he was.

The servant sighed in her heart, but she had to say it again. "Miss Qingqing has left. She went to the airport before 11 am. Her plane ticket is for a flight at 1 pm." The servant had seen the clock on the wall before opening the door. "She should have checked in by now."

Jiang Wei completely calmed down.

"I understand." The man's tone was calm.

Without caring what the servant thought, Jiang Wei turned around and left.

He walked to a spot where the servants could not see him and took out his hands from behind his back. The roses were blooming like the smiling faces of beautiful women. At this moment, those smiling faces were mocking his stupidity.

Jiang Wei took a deep breath and threw the roses on the ground.

He stared at the red ground in front of him and still felt that it was not enough to vent his anger. He stepped on it again. He stepped on the delicate roses and turned them into crushed rose juice. Jiang Wei stared at them for a long time before scolding angrily, "F*ck you!"

The roses gave him a sarcastic smile...

Fang Yu'an returned from work and was stunned when he heard what happened today.

"You're saying that Jiang Wei came to see Qingqing with roses?"

"Yes." Thinking back to the scene at noon today, the servant still felt that Jiang Wei was very pitiful. She could not help but speak up for Jiang Wei. "Mr. Jiang was so happy when he came. When he heard that Miss Qingqing had already left, his face darkened."

"He must be especially sad."

Fang Yu'an was deep in thought.

After Fang Yuqing got off the plane, she took a taxi back to the apartment she rented with her friends. She took a shower and lay on the bed exhausted.

The phone rang. It was Fang Yu'an.

"...Brother." Fang Yuqing's voice was weak.

Chapter 727: She's Playing With My Feelings

Fang Yu'an asked her, "Are you very tired?"

"Of course."

"Qingqing, there's something I have to tell you."

Fang Yuqing frowned and asked him, "What is it?"

"Jiang Wei came to look for you this afternoon. You just left."

Fang Yuqing was shocked. She quickly asked Fang Yu'an, "Why is he looking for me?"

"I don't know. I heard from Mother Chen that he was holding roses when he came."

"Huh?" When Fang Yuqing hung up the phone, she was still in disbelief. Why would Jiang Wei carry roses to look for her? After hanging up the phone, Fang Yuqing tried her best to get up from the bed. After hesitating for a moment, she still called Jiang Wei.

After a long time, the call was picked up.

It was especially noisy on the other end. It was obvious that the other party was busy living a sensual night.

/

“Who is it?” Jiang Wei’s voice was dark. It was obvious that he was angry. Fang Yuqing asked carefully, “Is it Jiang Wei?”

After recognizing the voice, the person on the other end still did not speak, but the noisy music was getting further and further away.

It was not until the commotion on the other end stopped that Jiang Wei’s voice sounded. “Yuqing?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yuqing asked him, “Are you at the bar?”

“...Yes,” he answered hesitantly.

Fang Yuqing thought of what Fang Yu’an had said and asked Jiang Wei, “You went to my brother’s house to look for me in the afternoon?”

“Uh...” Jiang Wei asked, “How did you know?”

“Brother said so.”

“Oh.”

Jiang Wei seemed to have no intention of talking about it.

Fang Yuqing did not know if she should call him. She was silent for a while before gathering her courage to ask, “Why did you look for me?” She heard from Fang Yu’an that Jiang Wei had brought roses when she went to see her.

He was going to give her roses. Did this mean...

When Jiang Wei heard this question, his eyes turned cold. He thought of his mood at noon when he heard that Fang Yuqing had left without saying goodbye. He suddenly felt his heart ache and felt especially uncomfortable. Jiang Wei felt wronged. He could not help but ask Fang Yuqing, "Do you still remember what you told me last night?"

She was the one who confessed first, but she was the one who left him behind and ran away without a word.

She was too willful.

He could not be unscrupulous just because he liked her.

When Fang Yuqing heard this, she was confused. She asked Jiang Wei humbly, "What words?"

Jiang Wei was speechless.

The man standing against the wall suddenly became an ice sculpture. He was so cold that no one dared to approach him.

She actually asked him!

How could she be so cruel!

"Nothing." Jiang Wei's voice was so cold that it trembled and pieces of ice fell.

Fang Yuqing could sense that Jiang Wei was angry.

However, she really did not know what Jiang Wei was talking about. "Is there anything else? If not, I'm hanging up." Jiang Wei refused to talk to Fang Yuqing anymore. Every word she said would be heartbreaking.

Fang Yuqing sensed that Jiang Wei's attitude had changed instantly. She did not know what she had done wrong. Fang Yuqing was also a little angry and let Jiang Wei hang up the phone. After the call ended, Fang Yuqing sat by the bed and carefully recalled what happened last night...

What happened last night?

They went to a school reunion together. She drank some wine and Jiang Wei sent her back.

Was that right?

So what was the problem?

Did she say something very important to Jiang Wei? Fang Yuqing felt that it was impossible. What important thing could she say to Jiang Wei? She did not have any secrets in her heart. Even if she did have a wish in her heart, she could not tell Jiang Wei.

Thinking of this, Fang Yuqing felt that she should not have remembered wrongly.

After hanging up Fang Yuqing's call, Jiang Wei was especially melancholic.

When he returned to the bar, Pang Jiayu saw that he had received a call, and his expression seemed even uglier. He and Enzo looked at each other and felt that Jiang Wei must have something on his mind. Enzo asked Jiang Wei, "Jiang Wei, what's wrong? Who provoked you?"

Jiang Wei remained silent.

Pang Jiayu guessed again, "Did he have a conflict with Miss Fang?"

For the past two days, Jiang Wei had been focused on Fang Yuqing. The person who could make him angry was most likely Fang Yuqing. When he heard the words “Miss Fang”, Jiang Wei was angry. “I’ll go back first!”

He stood up and left, not wanting to stay any longer.

Seeing this reaction, Pang Jiayu knew that he had guessed correctly.

He stood up with Enzo. The three of them walked out of the door at the same time.

Enzo said to him, “Tell us what’s going on between you two.”

There was a ball of fire in Jiang Wei’s heart. If he felt terrible alone, it was better to say it out loud so that everyone would feel terrible together. He stopped in his tracks and said, “She played with my feelings.”

The other brothers looked at each other.

“No, tell us clearly. How do we know what’s going on between you two?” Pang Jiayu touched Jiang Wei’s shoulder and asked him, “What exactly is going on? Tell us.”

Jiang Wei felt embarrassed to say this.

After thinking about it repeatedly, Jiang Wei said in a muffled voice, “She confessed to me last night, but she forgot about it after a nap.” Jiang Wei kicked the pillar in front of him and scolded, “Damn liar!”

Enzo and Pang Jiayu felt that this matter could be said to be big or small. After thinking for a moment, Enzo simply let go and said, “Fortunately, you guys haven’t officially started yet. Since things have come to this, you might as well let go.”

Pang Jiayu recited a poem at the side. “There are plenty of flowers in the world. Why fall in love with this flower...”

These words were very close to the matter, but they were also extremely hurtful.

Jiang Wei felt even more vexed.

“I’ll be leaving first.” Jiang Wei was really not in the mood to continue playing. Drinking could not extinguish the anger in his heart, but the more he drank, the angrier he became.

Jiang Wei left just like that.

Pang Jiayu stared at Jiang Wei’s car and asked Enzo, “Why don’t we introduce someone to him?”

Enzo said, “It’s already messy enough. Stop causing trouble.”

Pang Jiayu clicked his tongue and said, “If he and Fang Yuqing can get together, I’ll live stream myself eating shit.”

Enzo did not say anything else. He quickly took out his phone and turned on the recording software. He said to Pang Jiayu, “Old Yu, repeat what you said just now. The two of them might get together one day. If I go bankrupt one day, I can still count on you to live-stream yourself eating shit and becoming an Internet celebrity.”

Pang Jiayu trembled in fear at Enzo’s words.

“Get lost.”

...

Fang Yuqing had something on her mind and could not eat or sleep in peace.

She could not help but think that her brother and sister-in-law had a good relationship and could consult them about relationship problems. Fang Yuqing climbed onto WeChat and sent Qiao Jiusheng many messages.

Qiao Jiusheng was already asleep. In the middle of the night, she heard her phone vibrating. She was really tired and did not want to get out of bed. She hid under the blanket and called out to Fang Yusheng, “Yusheng, see who’s looking for me...”

Fang Yusheng hugged her and said, “I don’t care even if it’s the God of Fortune.”

Chapter 728: Are You Looking Down On Your Man?

Qiao Jiusheng moved in his arms and fell asleep easily.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng washed her face, brushed her teeth, and applied lotion on her face. She patted her face a few times before remembering that there seemed to be a message she did not read last night. Qiao Jiusheng quickly ended her skincare work and ran to find her phone. She turned it on and saw that it was from Fang Yuqing.

Qiao Jiusheng sat by the bed and read Fang Yuqing’s message carefully.

Qingqing—

Sister-in-law, are you asleep?

Sorry to disturb you so late at night. I’m really puzzled about something and want to ask you. You’re more experienced, so analyze it for me.

There was a long description below. Fang Yuqing told Qiao Jiusheng everything about her and Jiang Wei. After saying that, she asked...

What do you think he meant?

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

What did he mean?

/

He wanted to woo you!

He likes you!

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to pry open Fang Yuqing's brain to see if it was filled with water or tofu dregs. It was such an obvious matter, yet she could not sense it! Qiao Jiusheng was a little lazy in the morning, so she directly sent a voice message to tell Fang Yuqing clearly that Jiang Wei liked her.

Fang Yuqing was actually not asleep. Just as Qiao Jiusheng sent the message, Fang Yuqing replied.

Qingqing: [He likes me?]

Qingqing: [That's impossible.]

Night Song: [Why not? You're so beautiful. If I were a man, I would like you too.]

Qingqing: [Sister-in-law, stop joking. I'm serious.]

Qingqing: [If he liked me, he would have shown it before. But we've known each other for so many years, and we've never even held hands before. How can there be someone he likes so much...]

Upon seeing this message, Qiao Jiusheng touched her chin and replied: [He doesn't like you? Why did he bring roses to see you? Could it be that someone was kind enough to do a promotional event on the streets and gave roses to handsome people? He felt that it was a waste to throw them away, so he gave them to you?]

Night Song: [Do you believe in such a good thing? If there is, ask Jiang Wei where he received the roses that day. I'm so good-looking. I'll go for a walk too. Perhaps I can open a rose garden.]

Qingqing: [...]

Qingqing: [I keep feeling that he will like me. This is a little unbelievable.]

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yuqing's last sentence and was silent for a long time.

Why was this silly girl so unconfident?

Night Song: [You're very good. Jiang Wei has good taste. Just based on his actions back then, I think very highly of this young man. If you can get together with him, it will be fate.] Qiao Jiusheng actually agreed with the two of them being together.

However, she could not control their feelings. She could only look forward to it.

After a while, Fang Yuqing replied: [I understand. Thank you, Sister-in-law.]

Night Song: [Be good. I should go put on makeup.]

She had to go to work today, so Qiao Jiusheng could not go out without putting on makeup. To Qiao Jiusheng, makeup was not coquettish, but a lifestyle attitude. She was serious about life and respected others. Qiao Jiusheng was putting on eyeliner when Fang Yusheng entered with his phone.

He entered the house and glanced at Qiao Jiusheng before walking to the wooden table outside the screen and sitting down.

He held his phone and typed.

Qiao Jiusheng put on her makeup and walked over to take a look. She saw Fang Yusheng chatting with his bad friends in the OK group.

An: [So will it really succeed?]

Zhuang Long: [About 70%.]

Suzanne: [How long will it take to succeed?]

Ji Yinbing: [That's hard to say. It might be half a year or a lifetime.]

Zhuang Long: [It doesn't have to be forever. Even if you don't believe in yourself, you have to believe in me, right?]

Yan Nuo: [The sooner the better.]

Zhuang Long: [Boss Yan, I'm poor. Are you investing?]

An: [I'm poor too, Boss Yan. I have a child and a wife. Aren't you going to help me?]

Everyone in the group was crying.

Yan Nuo: [Shut up, An. How much do you want @ Zhuang Long?]

Zhuang Long: [Not much, just 6.789 billion...]

Suzanne: [Ha!]

An: [Ha!]

Yan Nuo: [... I'll consider it.]

Fang Yusheng scolded, "Nouveau riche!"

Qiao Jiusheng was confused. She asked Fang Yusheng, "What are you guys talking about?"

Fang Yusheng stared at the phone's chat interface and explained to Qiao Jiusheng, "Zhuang Long and Yinbing are researching the simulation of the real person's uterus. They said that they have a 70% chance of successfully developing it."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked by this news.

"Are you serious?"

"Of course." Fang Yusheng was also proud of his friends. "I think Yan Nuo is really planning to invest a few hundred million yuan. That won't do. If this research and development is successful, the income will be very scary." Fang Yusheng touched his chin and looked up to ask Qiao Jiusheng, "Do you think I should invest in this research and development project?"

Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to answer, Fang Yusheng said, "No, I have to go to the bank."

"What?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Transfer the money!"

He transferred the money in his own name. The bank would definitely investigate his motive for transferring the money. He had to go to the bank personally. Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised to see

Fang Yusheng leave so easily. She chased after him and asked Fang Yusheng, “How much do you plan to invest?”

Fang Yusheng said, “200 million?”

“You have that much cash?”

Fang Yusheng added, “Aren’t you looking down on your man?”

Fang Yusheng went to the bank just like that. Qiao Jiusheng did not stop him. Fang Yusheng had good taste. If he said that this investment could make money, it would definitely make money. Fang Yusheng went to the bank in the morning and transferred the money without calling Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long had a butler who was in charge of finance. This afternoon, he came out of the laboratory and was about to return to the dining room to eat. Just as he sat down, he saw the butler walking over. The butler greeted him respectfully. Seeing that Zhuang Long had returned from his run, he heard the butler say, “Sir, you received a huge sum of money in your personal account today.”

Upon hearing this, Zhuang Long said that he understood and took out his phone to log in.

In the group—

Zhuang Long: [Which philanthropist transferred money to me? Thank you for the tip.]

An: [Me.]

Zhuang Long: [Aren’t you afraid that the miser will lose all his feathers, lose all his blood, and never return?] Zhuang Long sent a voice message. His tone was as if he had seen a ghost.

Fang Yusheng: [It’s okay. Your brain is worth more than 200 million yuan. You won’t lose money.]

Zhuang Long: [... What you say makes sense.]

After chatting with Fang Yusheng for a while more, Zhuang Long logged off when he saw Ji Yinbing.

Seeing that there seemed to be a blood mark on Ji Yinbing's cheek, Zhuang Long narrowed his eyes and asked her, "Why are you injured?"

Ji Yinbing said, "In the apartment next door, a couple was fighting. The child couldn't take it anymore and almost went crazy. I saved her from the house, but she screamed and hit her. Her nails scratched me." Ji Yinbing sat down. Zhuang Long asked the chef to add a set of cutlery and got someone to find the first-aid kit.

He personally disinfected Ji Yinbing's face and frowned. "Don't interfere in such matters in the future."

Chapter 729: Is He Mentally Crazy?

"Don't interfere in such matters in the future," Zhuang Long said.

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing's expression became a little surprised. She looked up at Zhuang Long and asked him, "If I don't care, what if the child's parents get angry and accidentally hurt the child?" She could not watch the child be hurt.

When Zhuang Long, who had been smiling a moment ago, heard this, he seemed to have suddenly changed into a different person. His lazy aura instantly became cold.

Zhuang Long said, "Rather than saving the child, you might as well save yourself."

Ji Yinbing looked up in shock and met a pair of cold eyes.

“Can you save him for the rest of his life?” Zhuang Long threw away the cotton bud and walked to his seat to sit down. Ji Yinbing saw him pick up his knife and fork again and cut the steak in front of him. Ji Yinbing was about to eat when she heard Zhuang Long say, “Look, just like this steak. If it’s cut, it’s cut.”

He used a fork to put the cut steak back.

After doing this, Zhuang Long looked up at Ji Yinbing and asked, “Look, is my steak still complete?”

Ji Yinbing stared at the plate in front of him and frowned.

“Zhuang Long.” Ji Yinbing frowned and asked him, “What’s wrong?” At this moment, Ji Yinbing seemed to have never known Zhuang Long. Her heart turned cold and she could not help but say, “It’s just a small matter. Why are you so serious?”

/

Zhuang Long smiled stingily.

Then, he said to Ji Yinbing, “It’s a pleasure to meet you, my friend.”

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

“Did you not take your medicine today?” Why was there something wrong with him?

The man in front of her seemed to be in a daze. Ji Yinbing saw Zhuang Long close his eyes and open them again, but it was the talkative and lively man. Zhuang Long narrowed his eyes and stared at Ji Yinbing’s face, revealing a heartbroken expression. He said, “It’s a pity to hurt such a beautiful face.”

“Do you want to get a vaccine? If Boss Yan sees this, he will definitely blame me for not taking good care of you.”

Zhuang Long looked especially troublesome again. His performance made Ji Yinbing feel at ease, but at the same time, she was a little suspicious. Her gaze swept across Zhuang Long’s face a few more times. After confirming that Zhuang Long still had that familiar feeling, Ji Yinbing was slightly relieved.

“What vaccine?” Ji Yinbing shrugged and said indifferently, “It was caused by a person, not a dog. That child is so young and doesn’t have an infectious disease.”

“Just to be safe.”

Ji Yinbing ate and suddenly said that she wanted to leave.

Zhuang Long found it strange. He asked Ji Yinbing, “Aren’t you here to help me with my work?”

Ji Yinbing opened her mouth and stared at Zhuang Long's face, wanting to say something.

"What's wrong?" Zhuang Long was confused after being stared at by her for a while.

"Nothing." Ji Yinbing picked up her jacket and put it on. As she spoke, she walked out of the house. "I have something to deal with. See you later." Seeing Ji Yinbing leave in a hurry, Zhuang Long shrugged and scolded, "You're heartless. You left me alone to face the cold laboratory..."

After driving out of Zhuang Long's manor, Ji Yinbing drove for a while before stopping the car by the roadside.

She sat in the car with her right index finger on her lips and bit it. Ji Yinbing rarely did this. Once she did this, it meant that her heart was not calm. At this moment, Ji Yinbing's heart seemed to be boiling a pot of water, and the water was getting hotter and hotter.

She knew that her thoughts were unbelievable, but once that thought grew in her heart, she could not pull it out.

In order to verify her guess, Ji Yinbing had to see someone. She drove around half the city before stopping at the entrance of a villa.

This was Xiao Li's house.

Ji Yinbing rarely came here. The last time she came was last year. She pressed the doorbell and lowered her head in thought while waiting for the door to open.

Finally, the door opened and a female butler in a black suit with her hair tied up walked out. "Miss Ji?" Dora still remembered Ji Yinbing and found it strange that she was the one visiting.

Ji Yinbing asked, "Butler Dora, is Ah Li at home?"

"Miss Lawson is not at home. Why are you looking for her? If it's convenient, you can tell me. When she comes back, I'll let her know immediately."

Ji Yinbing shook her head. "I'll contact her myself."

"Okay."

Sitting back in her car, Ji Yinbing called Xiao Li.

After a long time, the call was picked up.

"Yinbing?"

Xiao Li was still in the company, so she took the time to answer the call.

Ji Yinbing called out to Ah Li, her tone nervous.

Xiao Li found it strange. Coincidentally, the secretary came in to report her work. She gestured to the secretary, who nodded and turned to leave. Only then did Xiao Li ask Ji Yinbing, "What's the matter?" If there was nothing urgent, they could talk after work.

Ji Yinbing said, "I have something to ask you."

"Tell me."

The person on the other end seemed to be thinking.

Xiao Li waited patiently. After a short silence, she heard Ji Yinbing ask, "You've lived with Zhuang Long for so many years... Y-You didn't realize that he..." Ji Yinbing knew that what she was about to say would be hurtful. She mustered her courage and asked softly, "Is his mind a little abnormal?"

It was said that geniuses were prone to illness.

The heavens had given them extraordinary minds, so they would naturally snatch something away.

Zhuang Long's reaction today made Ji Yinbing feel that he was a little strange.

It was as if his nerves were messed up.

The woman on the other end smiled faintly. Ji Yinbing heard Xiao Li answer, "He's just mentally unstable. If his mind was normal, he wouldn't have treated a beautiful woman like me like nothing all those years ago, right?"

Xiao Li said sarcastically, "Not only is he crazy, but he's also blind."

What could Ji Yinbing say?

She quietly listened to Xiao Li's words and did not say anything.

Xiao Li asked her, "Why are you suddenly asking this? What did he do to anger you?"

After hesitating for a moment, Ji Yinbing said, "Nothing."

After hanging up the phone, Ji Yinbing could not help but hold her forehead.

Perhaps she was really overthinking. Xiao Li had lived with him for so many years, but she did not notice anything unusual. That Zhuang Long should be healthy. So this afternoon, Zhuang Long's change might just be because he saw that she was injured and felt unfair for her?

This made sense.

After figuring out that it was a false alarm, Ji Yinbing was relieved and drove back to the Zhuang family.

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Li was not in a hurry to work. She stared at a round black painting on the wall of the office for a long time.

Ji Yinbing arrived at Zhuang Long's house and went straight to the research building. She changed her clothes and walked into the house. There were many instruments and test tubes in the laboratory. Zhuang Long was wearing a white shirt and a large coat. He was observing the situation of the third simulation uterus.

Chapter 730: The Tycoon Who Flew the Helicopter

Ji Yinbing walked over and stood beside him.

Zhuang Long sensed his arrival and did not turn around. He stared at the little mouse in the simulation uterus and said softly, "This is the fifth day it has survived inside."

Ji Yinbing was a little excited.

She touched the glass cover with her fingers and said in a trembling voice, "We will definitely succeed in our research and development."

"Of course."

Zhuang Long's phone suddenly vibrated.

He took it out and casually glanced at it. When he saw that the caller was Xiao Li, his expression immediately became much more serious. "Come and watch it. I'll go take a call." Zhuang Long hung up the phone first, took off his coat, and went outside with his phone to call Xiao Li.

Xiao Li picked it up quickly.

"Are you busy?" Her voice was distant.

Zhuang Long automatically ignored it.

/

He said, "In the laboratory just now."

"Yeah."

"What's the matter?"

Xiao Li said, "Don't you want to see your son?"

"You allow me to see him?" The last time he saw his son was many days ago. Zhuang Long missed Zhuang Qilin. Of course, he also missed Xiao Li.

Xiao Li said, "He finished school at four in the afternoon. It's not even three now. If you can reach my company before three thirty, I'll bring you to see him." Upon hearing this, Zhuang Long walked out of the laboratory building quickly.

He did not go to the garage. He went straight to the private plane platform and became a pilot himself.

Before 3: 30 pm, Xiao Li received a call from Zhuang Long. Staring at the name on the phone page, Xiao Li was quite surprised.

She found it unbelievable.

This person was really here?

She was clearly making things difficult for him on purpose. If he had arrived a little later, Xiao Li would have allowed him to see the child.

After ending his thoughts, Xiao Li picked up the phone.

“You’re here?”

Zhuang Long nodded and said, “I’m upstairs of your company.”

Xiao Li said, “You’re upstairs...” Halfway through her sentence, Xiao Li fell silent. She raised her eyebrows and thought: Did this fool fly the helicopter here?

Xiao Li answered the call as she walked out of the office and went upstairs.

After entering the elevator, she hung up the phone. In less than ten seconds, the elevator arrived at the top floor. She came out of the elevator and climbed another floor before reaching the top floor. Xiao Li pushed open the door to the top floor and walked out. She really saw a helicopter.

However, she did not see Zhuang Long.

Xiao Li searched around the helicopter and finally found Zhuang Long on the fence on the rooftop. Zhuang Long sat on the fence and looked at the city below. His slightly long hair fluttered slightly in the wind. The man's shirt was floating and filled with wind, as if it would fly away.

Xiao Li's heart tightened. She suddenly walked up quickly and grabbed the man's hand. "Why are you sitting here! Don't you know that this place is very dangerous? This is a twenty-story building. Do you want to die!" Xiao Li's blue eyes were filled with anger. She was so angry that her sexy body was trembling.

Zhuang Long turned around and looked at her. He gradually stopped smiling and his gaze became complicated.

Zhuang Long suddenly said, "Ah Li, your actions will give me the illusion that you still love me very much."

Xiao Li was speechless.

She was certain that Zhuang Long only wanted to sit here for a while and not do anything stupid, so she planned to let go. In the end, she did not succeed and was grabbed by Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long looked at her hand and asked, "Are we holding hands?"

Xiao Li opened her mouth and her eyes flickered before she said, "No."

Zhuang Long frowned and accused her, "So be it. Why are you hesitating?"

Xiao Li retracted her hand and wiped it on her clothes. She said, "At least I've never held your hand before."

Zhuang Long narrowed his eyes and his aura became more malicious.

He asked in a deep voice, "Then who have you held hands with? Bruce? Or those little lovers from the past?"

Xiao Li rolled her eyes at him and turned to leave.

Zhuang Long scolded her, "You're not allowed to leave!"

Xiao Li stopped in her tracks. She turned around slightly and looked at Zhuang Long's face from the corner of her eye. Xiao Li smiled sarcastically and said, "Zhuang Long, we're both adults. Isn't it normal to hold someone's hand and kiss them when we're young?"

Of course it was normal.

However, Zhuang Long felt uncomfortable.

“If you’re planning to argue with me, then please drive your helicopter home. I don’t want my child to always get close to someone who gets angry easily.”

Zhuang Long was stunned and looked embarrassed. He touched his nose and promised Xiao Li in a stern tone, “I promise that when I see Qilin later, I will definitely not argue with you.” Zhuang Long could definitely do this.

He really missed the child.

Xiao Li could not bear to see him leave.

“Let’s go.” Looking at the helicopter beside her, Xiao Li smiled and said, “We’ll drive there. I don’t want to be the first parent in our country to fly a helicopter to pick up their child from school.”

Zhuang Long quickly followed her downstairs.

Xiao Li had many beautiful sports cars.

She was good at business and had countless assets under her name. Other socialites’ hobbies were collecting bags and jewelry, while Xiao Li’s hobbies were collecting watches and sports cars. Zhuang Long thought that he was also a rich person, but compared to his ex-wife, he was instantly inferior.

Today, Xiao Li drove a red Porsche four-seater sports car.

This was just a very ordinary car in her garage. She had to drive according to her mood and weather. Today, the sun was shining brightly, so she naturally had to drive a bright red sports car. Tomorrow, if the weather was sunny and cloudy, perhaps she would drive a black Rolls-Royce.

Zhuang Long sat in the front passenger seat and glanced around the car sharply. After confirming that there were no traces of other men, he was happy.

Xiao Li was driving, so he was just a freeloader.

After looking at New York City countless times, Zhuang Long was tired of it. However, this was the first time he looked at it with Xiao Li. He immediately felt that even the bin was cute. Xiao Li occasionally glanced at him and saw the man's childish expression. She could not help but laugh.

The journey was still quite far, so the two of them could not just sit and not speak.

Zhuang Long took the initiative to find a topic. He said, "The earrings you're wearing today look very good."

Xiao Li was speechless.

She tilted her head and said to him, "Shut up if you don't know how to find a topic."

Zhuang Long shut up for a while and thought, "I'm the one chasing you now. You're the big sister. Everything you say is right."

Other than doting on her, what else could he do?

After a while, Zhuang Long said, "What perfume are you wearing today? It smells good."

Xiao Li said coldly, "London."

Zhuang Long did not know much about perfume. He quickly took out his phone and searched before knowing what London was. "Most women will not like this perfume. Your taste is rare and you have good taste." Zhuang Long wanted to praise Xiao Li's taste.

However, when Xiao Li heard this, she said, "Yes, my taste is not good. My taste in men is not as good as my taste in perfume. This perfume is obviously a good perfume. It's hard to say if a man is a good man."