

Ex's Brother 761

Chapter 761: Iron Egg Wants to Dress as a Girl

After breakfast, the group drove to the wedding venue. There was a wedding rehearsal at noon today.

Qiao Jiusheng was the bridesmaid, and Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long were the best men, so they naturally had to be present. Fang Zikai saw that his parents were surrounding the bride and groom, and it was especially lively. He thought that some people had flower boys at their wedding, so he was unhappy and wanted to be a flower boy.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that Fang Zikai was very rude. She picked up her skirt and squatted down in front of Fang Zikai. She patiently and sternly educated Fang Zikai. "Kai, this is Uncle Yan and Auntie Yinbing's wedding. You're a guest, so you can't be unreasonable."

"There's no intention of having a flower boy in the wedding plan. You'll make things difficult for others if you make a fuss like this. You have to remember that you're a guest, someone who's here to wish them a happy marriage. You can't cause trouble for everyone. Do you understand?"

When Qiao Jiusheng was serious about reasoning, she looked inexplicably scary.

Fang Zikai unknowingly shut his mouth, feeling extremely wronged.

"I was wrong."

He was afraid of being beaten up by his mother, so he admitted his mistake.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng's serious and cold expression softened. "Be good and play with me. You're not allowed to leave this room. It would be very troublesome if you got lost."

"Okay."

After watching Fang Zikai walk towards Fang Zicheng, Qiao Jiusheng walked towards Ji Yinbing.

Today was only a rehearsal. Ji Yinbing did not wear a wedding dress and only wore a long white dress. She quite liked the two children and could not bear to see Fang Zikai suffer. When Qiao Jiusheng approached, Ji Yinbing told her, "How about this? Let them be our flower boys."

Qiao Jiusheng rejected him. "Don't dote on him too much. You'll spoil him."

Ji Yinbing said, "It's not that I dote on them."

"I was thinking that having two flower children at the wedding is also a good meaning." Ji Yinbing thought of her and Zhuang Long's research and development and her expression softened. She said, "I hope that Yan Nuo and I can have a cute and obedient child too."

Since Ji Yinbing had already said so, how could Qiao Jiusheng reject her?

"That works. We still lack a girl."

Among the people Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo knew, they were either not married yet, and some of them had been married before, but they had boys. Those who had daughters did not bring their children to the wedding this time. Hence, there were only boys and no girls.

Yan Nuo knew what they were troubled about. He thought for a moment before saying, "Then let the brothers be flower girls."

"They're both boys," Ji Yinbing said.

Yan Nuo said, "Then choose one and pretend to be a girl."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai opened their mouths wide and looked unwilling.

Fang Zikai quickly said, "I won't be a girl!"

Fang Zicheng also shook his head and said, "Don't even think about it."

Seeing that the brothers were rejecting him, Fang Yusheng made a fair suggestion. "How about this? You guys decide the winner by playing cards. The loser can dress up as a girl."

Rock, paper, scissors could solve many things.

Helpless, the two little fellows could only agree to Fang Yusheng's decision.

Under the gaze of all the adults, the two little fellows looked at each other.

Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Zikai with a calm gaze. Fang Zikai met his brother's gaze and thought of something, feeling more confident.

"I'll count to three. Attack at the same time. Don't go back on your words!"

Yan Nuo stood beside the two little fellows. As the judge, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were very honest.

Yan Nuo counted, "One, two, three!"

After losing, the brothers attacked at the same time.

Everyone stared at the center of the field. Seeing Fang Zicheng throw a punch, Fang Zikai took out a piece of cloth.

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

His expression turned ugly.

Fang Zikai smiled slyly. He chuckled and said with a smile, "My brother is lazy. Every time he played rock-paper-scissors, he couldn't be bothered to change his hand gestures. Every time, he would throw a fist." Fang Zikai had long figured out his brother's punching method and won easily.

Yan Nuo handed the pink dress to Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment before reaching out to take the dress.

He placed the dress in front of him and compared it, his expression especially smelly.

Today, they only needed to rehearse. No one changed their clothes. Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were wearing their own private clothes. The two little fellows stood at the front to welcome them. Each of them received a small basket. The emcee in charge of the rehearsal told them, "Tomorrow, when the wedding is officially held, you will be in charge of scattering rose petals. As you scatter the petals, walk forward. Remember?"

Fang Zikai said loudly that he remembered, and Fang Zicheng remained silent.

After the rehearsal, they had lunch together. Qiao Jiusheng and the rest received their clothes before returning to the Zhuang family.

On the morning of the 14th, everyone woke up early and ate some breakfast before leaving for the wedding hotel. Many newlyweds from wealthy families chose to hold an indoor wedding at the hotel. Qiao Jiusheng and the rest went to the guest room first.

After changing their clothes and putting on makeup, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest went to the wedding hall.

There were not many people who came to attend the wedding, but all of them were famous people. The guests came from all over the world, and most of them were Yan Nuo and Yan Yu's friends. Sha Zelong was Yan Nuo's brother-in-law. He took leave and personally accompanied Yan Yu to the wedding.

Not only did he come himself, but he also brought his other two brothers.

Sha Zelong had an older brother who was in politics and was the mayor of Binjiang City. He was the deputy secretary of the Municipal Committee and was called Sha Weilong. He also had a younger brother called Sha Shaolong who was in the business world. He had the famous Thai East Pharmaceutical under his name and monopolized almost a quarter of the medicine in the country.

The three Sha brothers all had the dragon character at the end of their names. It sounded especially domineering.

The three brothers sat together. The elder brother's aura was extraordinary and especially eye-catching. Yan Yu wore a light purple dress as she walked through the banquet hall. Her younger brother was getting married today, and she was in a good mood with a smile on her face.

On the bride's side, almost the entire Ji family was mobilized.

Ji Yinbing's brother, Han Luofan, and father, Han Bing, were also present.

The two of them sat at the same table as Ji Jie.

Other than that, there were also some like-minded friends Ji Yinbing had met when she was studying in America, as well as friends she had met at work. Yan Nuo and the friends she had made were from all walks of life, but they had one thing in common—they were either rich or powerful.

Today, the couple was from India, but there was an interesting phenomenon. There were actually not many faces from India among the people who came to attend the wedding. At least, none of the people from the Indian government came. Recently, the situation in India had been getting more and more tense. The reformers and the conservatives were fighting vigorously. At this time, no one dared to attend their wedding.

Samit was an old friend of Yan Nuo's for thirty years. They had been brothers since they were in school. Naturally, he would not be absent from Yan Nuo's wedding. Other than that, none of Yan Nuo's friends from his student days came.

Chapter 762: The Wedding

Angus arrived late at the wedding.

When she saw Angus's older face, Yan Yu was a little stunned. For a moment, she did not know what expression to put on.

It had only been a few months since they last met, but Angus had aged a lot. It was not surprising. In the past, he was definitely young and elegant, thanks to his perverted beauty care. Now that he had gone to Bulgaria to grow roses, he was no longer so obsessed with his appearance. Without the protection of precious skincare products, his skin would naturally age without the nourishment of nutrition.

Angus did not care about his appearance. He was wearing a black suit and his demeanor was still that of a superstar.

Everyone was a little surprised to see Angus. Other than those who knew, no one else knew about the relationship between Angus and Yan Nuo. Hence, when they saw him, everyone could not help but take a few more glances. Angus walked straight to Yan Yu and looked at her carefully.

After confirming that Sha Zelong had raised his daughter well, he was satisfied with him.

When Sha Zelong stood up to greet Angus, Angus finally stopped staring at him coldly. He even softened his voice and said a few words to him. His future father-in-law finally stopped glaring at him coldly. Sha Zelong was flattered.

Zhuang Long and Fang Yusheng stood together. He scanned the scene and confirmed that there was no sign of Xiao Li before retracting his gaze.

He thought that Xiao Li would not come to the wedding venue, but just as the ceremony was about to begin, she arrived on time. Xiao Li must have rushed over from the company. She was wearing a white work suit and a white V-neck shirt. The collar reached her chest, and two deep cleavage could be vaguely seen.

The white suit especially suited her temperament. The suit jacket on her body was not buttoned, and the sleeves were rolled up to her forearms. Her arms were fair and slender, and she wore an expensive wristwatch and a gorgeous bracelet on her left wrist. The bracelet was made of pure gold and was embedded with real diamonds in aqua blue.

Zhuang Long saw her and realized that she was wearing the bracelet he had given her. His eyes could not help but be filled with joy.

He was about to walk over when he saw Bruce behind her.

Bruce's face was almost recovered. He had probably put on makeup, so Zhuang Long could not find any bruises on his face. Zhuang Long stopped in his tracks.

Xiao Li probably noticed him. Not only did she not avoid suspicion, she even brought Bruce over.

Zhuang Long tensed up.

Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long were standing together. Xiao Li walked to them and greeted Fang Yusheng before saying to Zhuang Long, "You disappoint me."

Zhuang Long felt a little wronged. He glanced at Bruce, who was behind Xiao Li, and said indifferently, "Why? I hit your love. Is your heart aching?"

Xiao Li said, "Yes, my heart aches."

Zhuang Long's expression almost changed again.

Fang Yusheng shouted in time, "Zhuang Long!" Zhuang Long clenched his fists in his pockets. He turned around stiffly and looked at Fang Yusheng without saying a word. Fang Yusheng said, "It's almost time. Pay attention to the occasion."

Zhuang Long took a deep breath and glanced at Bruce coldly before leaving with Fang Yusheng.

After he left, Bruce said bitterly behind Xiao Li, "Do you want me to take a few more punches?"

Xiao Li shrugged and turned around. She smiled charmingly at Bruce and said, "Yes."

Bruce was speechless.

She had a vicious heart!

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Ji Yinbing and the rest almost missed the stipulated wedding ceremony because Fang Zicheng refused to wear a dress.

He put on the dress and realized that it was cold under his butt. He refused to agree no matter what.

"I'm not wearing a dress!" Fang Zicheng lifted his dress and said to Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and the rest, "I'm not feeling well. It's strange."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly pulled down Fang Zicheng's pants and told him, "You have to wear the dress like this. You can't pull the dress up. You can't let others discover that you're a boy."

Fang Zicheng pursed his lips. This was the first time he had acted like a child.

He took off his clothes and threw them on the bed. He said angrily, "I'm not wearing them. I feel uncomfortable! I want Fang Zikai to wear them!"

Fang Zikai had already put on a handsome suit. When he heard his brother's words, he was unhappy. "You lost the game yourself. Who are you blaming?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng shot an icy glare to Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai was so frightened that he immediately shut up and did not dare to say another word.

Qiao Jiusheng picked up the dress and compared it to Fang Zikai. When Fang Zicheng saw this scene, he realized that the chest of the dress was too tight and Fang Zikai, the fat boy, could not wear it at all. Qiao Jiusheng could not help but spread her hands. She said to Fang Zicheng, "Iron Egg, you saw it too, right? Even if Kai is willing to wear it, he can't."

Fang Zicheng was like a deflated ball. He looked up and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Can't I wear a suit too?"

Fang Yusheng said, "No."

Only then did Fang Zicheng accept his fate and pick up the dress to put it on again.

Afraid that Fang Zicheng would fall out with him at the wedding banquet, Fang Yusheng kept reminding Fang Zicheng when they took the elevator to the wedding hall, "Cheng Cheng, persist for an hour. When the wedding ceremony ends, go back to your room to change. If we don't say anything, no one will know that you're a boy."

"..."

Fang Zicheng refused to speak anymore.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other and saw a smile in one another's eyes.

Feeling that this was unkind, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked away tacitly and grinned silently.

The door to the banquet hall was closed. Outside the door, Ji Yinbing was wearing a custom-made wedding dress. She was breathtakingly beautiful. Beside her, Han Luofan was wearing a pure black custom-made suit. The design of the suit was more formal, making this person look especially good.

Ji Yinbing stood quietly. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng bring the two little fellows over, she said to the staff at the side, "Give them the flower basket."

Hence, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai received a flower basket containing rose petals.

The little fellows stood in front of Ji Yinbing with a handful of petals in their hands and did not speak.

Qiao Jiusheng, Suzanne, and the girl called Ji Yu stood behind Ji Yinbing. Fang Yusheng entered the banquet hall from the side door and stood behind Yan Nuo. He looked up and said to Yan Nuo, "Ready."

Yan Nuo was relieved.

He placed his hands behind his waist and looked especially steady.

Fang Yusheng realized that Yan Nuo's fingers were trembling.

He raised his eyebrows in surprise. So Yan Nuo had times when he was nervous.

Yan Nuo suddenly asked him, "An, weren't you nervous when you got married?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It's alright." He was actually nervous too. However, later on, Fang Mu ran onto the stage to sing the most precious song. Fang Yusheng was so busy being jealous of Fang Mu that he forgot his nervousness.

Chapter 763: Never Abandon, Never Leave

Yan Nuo said, "I'm a little nervous."

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "I can tell."

The two of them spoke in Chinese, and Samit, who was standing beside them, could not understand a word. Zhuang Long heard their conversation and interrupted, "What are you nervous about? It's just a marriage!"

Yan Nuo snorted, and Fang Yusheng mocked Zhuang Long. "Then find someone to hold your wedding!"

Zhuang Long fell silent after being poked.

In the house, the groom and best man were whispering to each other.

Outside the banquet hall, Han Luofan adjusted the tie on his neck over and over again. They were about to enter the venue in a minute. Han Luofan suddenly asked Ji Yinbing, "Aren't you nervous?"

Ji Yinbing glanced at Han Luofan and could not help but say, "If you're nervous, you can pinch your thigh. You'll be calmer."

Han Luofan forced himself and said, "I'm not nervous."

Ji Yinbing's gaze landed on Han Luofan's legs and she asked him, "I'm not nervous. Why are you shaking your legs?"

Han Luofan was speechless.

"Okay. It's my first time attending my sister's wedding, so I'll inevitably be nervous. Next time will be fine."

Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing looked at him with an indescribable expression. Han Luofan was puzzled. "Why are you looking at me?"

Ji Yinbing asked Han Luofan in a gloomy tone, "Are you looking forward to my divorce?"

Only then did Han Luofan realize what he had just said. He quickly slapped his mouth three times and said, "I said the wrong thing. I was too nervous."

Ji Yinbing stopped mocking him.

Actually, Ji Yinbing saw Han Luofan's nervousness and nonsense and felt warm.

Wasn't her brother so nervous because he cared about her performance? Ji Yinbing looked down at the flowers in her hands and smiled slightly.

"It's time. Get ready."

"Okay."

Han Luofan immediately straightened his back, raised his right arm, and said to Ji Yinbing, "Come." Ji Yinbing stared at him before reaching out her left arm and putting her hand on Han Luofan's arm.

The door opened.

The two flower children carried baskets and scattered roses as they stepped onto the red carpet. After that, Han Luofan brought Ji Yinbing along and slowly walked towards Yan Nuo on the red carpet.

Ji Yinbing's wedding dress was custom-made by her and Yan Nuo when they flew to France many years ago.

The lace beaded wedding dress outlined her slender waist.

Ji Yinbing's skin was fair, and her white hair was dyed black again. Her black hair was tied up, and her beautiful face had some pink blush on it today, making her look even more charming.

Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing in a daze.

In the past, they had all thought that they would never be able to wait for the day of the wedding, and this wedding dress would always be placed in the cloakroom as a work of art. Originally, they should have held the wedding many years ago, but Arosenge's death and the child's departure made them disheartened.

Finally, the day Ji Yinbing put on her wedding dress and married him stood at the end of the red carpet. Yan Nuo, who was facing the bride, suddenly turned around and secretly rubbed his eyes.

Below the stage, Yan Yu and Angus were stunned when they noticed Yan Nuo's actions.

Yan Yu's eyes softened and her heart ached for her brother.

It was not easy!

Fang Yusheng quickly handed Yan Nuo a piece of paper. Yan Nuo took it and wiped his eyes haphazardly. Then, he turned around and waited for his bride with a serious expression. Ji Yinbing also noticed Yan Nuo turning around to wipe his tears. She originally felt quite calm, but at that moment, she almost cried.

When Han Luofan handed Ji Yinbing's hand to Yan Nuo, Yan Nuo held her hand tightly and lowered his head to say in her ear, "Bingbing, I want to marry you. I've thought about it for a long time... We can finally be together."

Upon hearing Yan Nuo's words, scenes from the past flashed across Ji Yinbing's mind.

Those laughter, darkness, and pain were all related to Yan Nuo.

Ji Yinbing was very glad that she had worked so hard in the past to be qualified to stand beside Yan Nuo. She had known Yan Nuo for almost 23 years and loved him for nearly 13 years.

The red carpet on the ground was only ten meters long, and she finished it in two minutes. However, she had spent thirteen years in exchange for these two minutes.

Ai Yannuo had it hard, but she was willing to endure it.

The woman who had been strong all her life finally took off her hard armor. She tiptoed and hugged Yan Nuo's neck tightly. She cried and said to him, "Yan Nuo, I love you. I love you."

Yan Nuo was stunned.

He also hugged Ji Yinbing and told her, "Me too. I've always loved you." His love for her had never changed.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing threw away her armor in Yan Nuo's arms and cried until her makeup was ruined.

No one expected that before the wedding ceremony started, the bride and groom would actually hug each other and cry.

Was this ceremony still going to be held?

Fang Yusheng coughed and interrupted Yan Nuo and his wife's emotional actions. He said, "Don't forget, there's still a ceremony to attend!"

The two of them suddenly separated as if they had woken up from a dream.

Suzanne gently wiped away the tears on Ji Yinbing's face with a cotton pad. Qiao Jiusheng reminded her, "Stop crying. If you continue crying, your makeup will be ruined."

Ji Yinbing tried her best to hold back her desire to cry.

Neither of them had any faith. They did not invite a priest to their marriage, nor did they follow the rules of India.

The witness in charge of the wedding ceremony was Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long's teacher, Mr. Gordon Reeves. Mr. Gordon Reeves was almost 70 years old. He wore a white suit and stood in front of the two of them with a kind gaze.

With Mr. Gordon Reeves as a witness, the couple exchanged wedding rings and signed a contract. The content of the contract was—

For the rest of their lives, they would be devoted to each other and never abandon each other.

This contract had no legal effect. The law was in their hearts...

After the ceremony ended, Ji Yinbing had to change.

When he was standing on the stage just now, Fang Zicheng really wanted to pee. He almost peed his pants.

After the ceremony ended, he left Fang Zikai and ran to the toilet impatiently.

Fang Zicheng went straight into the male toilet.

There was someone in the toilet. When they saw a little girl in a dress running in, their expressions changed. "Child, you're in the wrong toilet. The female toilet is over there!" All the men quickly turned around to adjust their pants.

The little cutie in the dress ignored their words and walked to the children's toilet. She lifted her dress and peed in front of them.

So it was a little boy!

Everyone was dumbfounded.

Sha Shaolong stood beside Fang Zicheng. Seeing that he was actually a boy, the face of the uncle who had been invincible in the business world for many years turned red.

“Child, which family are you from?” From the child’s appearance and his rare green eyes, Sha Shaolong had actually already guessed the child’s identity.

He just wanted to tease him.

Chapter 764: The Yan Family’s Little Idiot

Fang Zicheng looked at the person who spoke cautiously. He looked vigilant and did not speak to him.

Because at this moment, Number 199 was muttering non-stop in his mind—

“Brother Cheng Cheng, don’t talk to strangers. Don’t open the door for strangers...”

Fang Zicheng put down his dress coldly and turned to wash his hands. After turning around, he reprimanded Number 199 in his mind, “Shut up, be quiet!”

Number 199 shut up.

Fang Zicheng had just washed his hands and walked towards the banquet hall. Number 199, who had been quiet for a while, started talking again. This time, it said, “Brother Cheng Cheng, you look quite good in a dress.”

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

Sha Shaolong looked at the little fellow's figure and recalled the funny scene just now. He could not help but laugh.

No, children were too cute! He also wanted a baby. What should he do?

Sha Shaolong shook his head and walked out of the washroom.

After washing his hands, he sat beside Second Brother and said, "Second Brother, I just met a especially cute little fellow in the toilet."

As he spoke, Sha Shaolong saw Fang Yusheng walking past him with the two children. They were probably going upstairs to change.

Sha Shaolong pointed at the child in a dress on Fang Yusheng's left and said, "Look at him, isn't he cute! A boy actually wore a dress and pretended to be a girl. You don't know, but he suddenly rushed into the toilet just now and scared the people so much that they almost couldn't pee. He was calm and started to pee in the toilet."

Sha Shaolong held his chin with both hands and said longingly, "I really want to have a child too."

Sha Zelong glanced at his third brother and said, "Don't even think about it!"

"Why!" Sha Shaolong was unconvinced.

Sha Weilong listened to their conversation. This man who could call the shots in Binjiang City was worried sick for his younger brothers. Upon hearing this, he said, "If you want a child, you have to have a girlfriend first."

Sha Shaolong snorted and said arrogantly, "When all my girlfriends hold hands, they can circle our villa."

Upon hearing this, Sha Zelong snorted ambiguously. It was obvious that he did not like his third brother's unrestrained style.

When the big brother heard this, he smiled meaningfully. He shook his index finger and said to Sha Shaolong, "What I said is true love. Do your girlfriends love your money or you? Don't you know?"

Sha Shaolong was stunned by his brother's words.

Everyone said that the eldest son of the Sha family was calm and reliable, the second son of the Sha family was loyal, and the third son of the Sha family was unrestrained and loved freedom. Only people from the main family knew that the eldest son of the Sha family was a two-faced wolf, and the second son of the Sha family was a wife slave who was cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Only his third son was a real man.

It had been a long time since he saw his big brother curse. Sha Shaolong had almost forgotten the distant years when his big brother led them to be the king of children in the government compound.

Sha Zelong did not participate in their conversation. He only stared at Yan Yu, who was at another table with Yan Nuo, toasting her friends. Yan Yu was especially suitable for wearing purple clothes. Today, her light purple dress made her look especially good.

She was clearly a 41-year-old woman. Why was she so tender?

Look at that face. It was filled with collagen, and there were no wrinkles at all. Then look at that waist. It was so thin. Sha Zelong gradually became infatuated.

Ever since he accepted Yan Yu calmly and brought her back to the Sha family on the 29th day of the New Year, Sha Zelong had changed from a cold-blooded big shot to a man who was infatuated with his wife.

Of course, unlike Yan Yu who had no morals, Sha Zelong was secretly infatuated in his heart, while Yan Yu was open and honest.

Sha Zelong stared at the woman's flat abdomen and thought to himself that it was time to put giving birth on the agenda.

Yan Yu brought her brother to propose a toast. When they returned, their footsteps were a little shaky.

She walked towards Sha Zelong and his brothers with a cup.

Yan Yu was wearing high heels. She looked like she was about to collapse.

Sha Zelong quickly supported her. When he smelled the alcohol on her body, he knew that she was happy today, so he did not scold her. He hugged her waist and whispered into her ear, "Can you still hold on? If not, I'll bring you back to your room to rest."

Yan Yu, who was originally only 60% drunk, was completely drunk in Sha Zelong's arms.

She did something indecent in Sha Zelong's arms with the excuse that she was feeling unwell.

In a place where no one could see, the woman's mischievous fingers gently scratched Sha Zelong's palm. "Long Long, I'm so dizzy. Accompany me to sleep for a while..."

She heard that the decorations in this hotel were very interesting and there was a water bed.

Sha Zelong's heart was already numb from this hooligan Yan Yu's harassment, but his face was still tense. He looked especially calm and well-dressed.

"Are you going?"

"...Okay," Sha Zelong replied reluctantly, as if he was really unwilling.

However, knowing him, she knew that this person was actually as unrestrained as her. The only difference between the two of them was that one was unrestrained, while the other was coquettish.

Seeing Sha Zelong leave with Yan Yu, Sha Shaolong clicked his tongue and moved to sit beside his brother. He asked Sha Weilong, "Brother, who would have thought that our second son, who looks like he has no desires, would like this?"

Sha Shaolong felt that he could not subdue a woman like Yan Yu.

He especially admired Yan Yu. A few years ago, he heard that Second Brother had a woman outside who was bullied by their mother. In the end, that woman smashed their mother's Bentley with a mace.

At that time, he had gloated a lot. He had secretly hoped that Second Brother would marry that woman one day. In the future, there would be someone in the family who could suppress his mother.

After so many years, Second Brother had really brought Miss Mace home. On the 29th day, their mother's expression was exciting.

Thinking back to that day, Sha Shaolong wanted to laugh.

Sha Weilong glanced at him. "Which one is this?"

Sha Shaolong could not find any words to describe Yan Yu.

He smiled awkwardly. Thinking of the iceberg beauty at his brother's house, he asked curiously, "Brother, how did you and Sister-in-law survive all these years?" His mind drifted to Sister-in-law's beautiful but cold face. He could not help but say, "Is it especially tough to be with her in winter?"

Among the three brothers of the Sha family, the eldest and second brothers were only two years apart in age, but the third brother was thirteen years younger than the eldest. It was probably because the food was getting unhealthy over the years that Mother Sha ate too much gutter oil and preservatives and gave birth to a little retard.

Sha Weilong refused to talk to this little retard.

Chapter 765: You're Disappointing Craven

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo finally became relatives. On this day, Zhuang Long and the rest were really happy for him.

After the lunch banquet ended, many guests left with casual gifts. Under Butler La Pu's lead, a group of relatives went to their rooms to rest, some went to play cards, and some went shopping. The remaining groomsmen and bridesmaids who had not eaten and Yan Nuo, who had already drunk too much but was still trying to hold on until the last moment.

The waiter served them another table of dishes.

Ji Yinbing wanted to change into her gown, so Yan Nuo followed her upstairs. After taking off her gown, Ji Yinbing put on a comfortable dress and went downstairs with Yan Nuo. She was so hungry that her chest was sticking to her back. She could probably eat a cow.

The two of them came downstairs and walked out of the elevator. They saw Olivia standing at the other end of the corridor. After not seeing her for a few months, Olivia was actually pregnant. Today, Olivia was wearing a light green mid-length dress with a slight bulge in her abdomen.

Ji Yinbing was stunned to see Olivia.

She had sent Olivia an invitation. When she did not see her at the banquet, Ji Yinbing thought that she would not come.

After adjusting her expression, Ji Yinbing said to Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, go eat first. I'm going to see a friend." Yan Nuo also saw Olivia. He sized her up and confirmed that she was not dangerous before nodding in agreement.

After watching Yan Nuo leave, Ji Yinbing walked over and patted Olivia's shoulder.

Olivia lowered her head and scrolled through her phone's contact list. She planned to contact Ji Yinbing and ask if she was still at the hotel. After being patted on the shoulder, Olivia looked up in surprise. When she saw Ji Yinbing, she smiled at her and said, "Sorry, my lover is not feeling well. I've been taking care of him and didn't have time to attend the wedding banquet. I thought you guys had already left. Fortunately, we met."

Olivia handed a small box to Ji Yinbing and said, "This is for you. Happy marriage."

Ji Yinbing took the box and shook it, unable to guess what was inside.

She didn't ask and thanked Olivia first.

"Have you eaten? Let's go in for a meal?"

Olivia guessed that the people eating inside were probably Ji Yinbing's best friends. She would not join in the fun alone. She shook her head and said, "I've been having a cold recently. I feel nauseous just smelling the food. It's better not to go in."

"I just came to see you."

Ji Yinbing understood what she meant.

Craven was no longer around. As Craven's sister, she wanted to see her in his stead. She wanted to see her for herself and make sure she was happy before she felt at ease.

At the thought of Craven, the smile on Ji Yinbing's face faded.

Olivia knew what Ji Yinbing was thinking. She touched her stomach and walked to the window. Ji Yinbing followed her. The two of them stood by the window and looked down at the Central Park downstairs. Olivia said softly, "Recently, I've often missed him."

Ji Yinbing looked at Olivia and did not reply rashly.

Olivia continued, "I always dream about how he looked when he was in high school. At that time, he was still very mischievous and had some of the arrogance of geniuses. The food he made didn't taste good, but he despised me for making it. Every morning, he would eat the breakfast I made and complain that breakfast was really hard to swallow."

"In my dreams, I was always arguing with him. He was still the same. When we quarreled, he refused to be at a disadvantage and deliberately said unpleasant things. I was so angry that I wanted to cry."

"But in my dreams, I always remember that the person I quarreled with is no longer around. I can't bear to scold him loudly. I'm afraid that if I raise my voice, this dream will end. Craven will be especially puzzled and ask me why I've become so obedient and why I stopped arguing with him."

As Olivia spoke, her eyes started to turn red.

She rubbed her eyes and said, "In my dream last night, he finally stopped arguing with me and didn't look like a teenager. He was wearing the clothes he wore when he left New York for Geneva for the last time. He was wearing a gray shirt and black pants with a backpack. He stood outside our house and talked to me non-stop."

"I clearly remember the last time he left home. He was especially naggy. He told me that a businessman like Jerry was too powerful and told me to wipe my eyes and not mistake him for someone else. He was especially afraid that I would do something stupid. He told me to remember to wear a condom when I made out with Jerry. If Jerry let me down, he asked me to call her..."

...

Olivia was standing in front of Craven at that time. She was a little angry when she heard her brother talk about all the bad things about Jerry. However, when she thought about how her brother was about to leave, she endured the thought of arguing with Craven.

"But in last night's dream, he was wearing the same clothes and standing in the same place, but everything he said to me changed. He kept talking about how good you were, how determined you were, how you were the most special girl he had ever seen, how infatuated he was with you, how much he wanted you to be happy..."

At the end of her speech, Olivia finally sounded like she was crying.

Ji Yinbing felt terrible.

She hugged Olivia and comforted her. "Olivia, don't cry. Don't cry. I know you miss him. In fact, I miss him very much. But what can I do? Craven is gone. He will live in heaven forever. He will see you happy and the baby in your stomach safely born."

Olivia hugged Ji Yinbing and sobbed. She sobbed and said to Ji Yinbing, "You have to be happy. He gave you the chance to live. You have to be happy. Bing, if you're not happy, you'll be letting Craven down."

Ji Yinbing's eyes turned red.

She said, "Okay, I'll definitely be happy."

After sending Olivia off, Ji Yinbing was in a low mood and felt terrible.

Yan Nuo actually did not return to his room. He had been standing against the wall at the corner. He had eavesdropped on Olivia and Ji Yinbing's conversation and felt especially upset. He suddenly felt afraid. If Craven was still alive, he would definitely be the greatest threat to his relationship with Ji Yinbing.

It was not because Craven was rich and powerful, but because he really loved Ji Yinbing.

Fortunately, he was dead.

Even though such thoughts were despicable, Yan Nuo still felt relieved.

Ji Yinbing sat alone on the bench in the corridor for a while before opening the gift box. The things in the gift box were unexpected. It was an ultrasound scan and a piece of paper. Ji Yinbing picked up the ultrasound scan and saw that it was an image of a boy.

She picked up the piece of paper and saw that it said—

This is Jerry and my baby. We named him Craven.

Ji Yinbing looked at the photo in a daze and lowered her head, her thoughts complicated.

Chapter 766: Dad, I Want to Dance With Mom!

Suddenly, a black shadow covered her knees.

Ji Yinbing slowly looked up and saw Yan Nuo standing in front of her.

Yan Nuo's expression was very serious. Ji Yinbing guessed that Yan Nuo might have eavesdropped on their conversation. She was not angry and only explained, "That person is Craven's sister, Olivia."

Yan Nuo nodded.

He sat down in the empty seat beside Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo wanted to smoke. He took out his cigarette and was about to light it when he suddenly asked Ji Yinbing, "Do you mind?"

Ji Yinbing said, "It's best not to smoke."

Staring at the cigarette between his fingers, Yan Nuo was silent for a moment before putting the lighter back into his pocket.

The two of them sat in silence. Ji Yinbing thought about what she should say to Yan Nuo to comfort his wild thoughts. Yan Nuo was secretly guessing how uncomfortable Ji Yinbing would be and what he should do to make Ji Yinbing happy.

In the end, Yan Nuo spoke.

He said, "You're not allowed to think of other men too much on our wedding day." His tone was a little domineering, but his eyes were weak. Ji Yinbing tilted her head and looked at him, meeting a pair of blue eyes filled with uneasiness. Yan Nuo added, "I feel uneasy if you're like this."

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

She smiled and hugged Yan Nuo. She said, "I only love you. No one can change your position in my heart."

Yan Nuo felt better.

He asked Ji Yinbing, "Then... what about Craven?"

Ji Yinbing told him the truth. "You definitely won't believe that I don't have him in my heart. That's right, I have him in my heart, but it has nothing to do with love. If I don't have him in my heart, then I'm not human."

Yan Nuo gritted his teeth and pressed Ji Yinbing into his arms. He gritted his teeth and said, "He's ruthless!"

Craven was indeed ruthless.

However, what could Yan Nuo do to a dead person?

"Okay, we should go in. They're all waiting for us."

“Yeah.”

Yan Nuo really believed Ji Yinbing’s words. It was a fact that she loved him. He only cared about the fact that there were other men in his woman’s heart, even if it had nothing to do with love. However, in the end, the person qualified to accompany Ji Yinbing in her old age was him.

Yan Nuo decided to be magnanimous.

When he returned to the banquet hall, Zhuang Long saw that the newlyweds had returned. He stuffed food into his mouth and said, “We’re really too hungry. We waited for a long time but you didn’t come. We can only eat first.”

Yan Nuo expressed that he was fine.

He held Ji Yinbing’s hand and sat down in the empty seat that belonged to them.

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Fang Zicheng had already changed into his own clothes. He and Fang Zikai were so hungry that their chests were pressed against their backs. There was no rice, no delicious Chinese food, and they only ate western food. The two little fellows also ate with relish. Everyone was so familiar with each other, so they were not picky about their food.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo were also hungry. The couple did not have the elegance and reservedness a newlywed should have. Yan Nuo rolled up his sleeves. Other than beef, he did not eat any other dishes. Ji Yinbing had always been someone who could eat. After eating the entire table of dishes, she still felt unsatisfied.

“What activities are you planning tonight?”

Ji Yinbing said, “There’s still a ball.”

“Yeah.”

“Let’s go to a Chinese restaurant for dinner tonight.” It was Ji Yinbing who spoke.

Yan Nuo asked her, “What’s wrong? Do you want to eat Chinese food?”

Ji Yinbing shook her head and explained, “I’m not full.”

Yan Nuo was speechless.

“Sure.”

Because of Ji Yinbing’s words, Yan Nuo asked La Pu to call the hotel he had booked to cancel the banquet and pay 60% of the penalty. The Chinese restaurant was introduced by Zhuang Long, and at night, the group was finally full.

After dinner, they changed and went to the ball.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were also wearing the same suit. Fang Zicheng was an elegant little prince in a suit, but Fang Zikai was a little chubby.

The brothers sat on the sofa and looked at the dancing adults in boredom.

“Why don’t the two of us dance too?” Fang Zikai was a little tempted.

Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, “No.”

“Why?”

“I don’t want to dance with you.”

Fang Zikai clicked his tongue and complained at the side, "Do you think I'm willing to dance with you? I can't find a dance partner either. There's nothing I can do."

Hearing his brother's complaint, Fang Zicheng still did not change his mind.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were holding hands and dancing the tango. Both of them were monsters and looked especially good when they danced. Ji Yinbing did not know how to dance. In order to practice the opening dance well, she had put in a lot of effort. After the opening dance, she and Yan Nuo walked to the side and sat down.

The two of them drank and watched the people dancing in the middle of the field.

Actually, Suzanne's dancing was very good, but because Wei Xin was not around, and Xiao Li was not around, no one accompanied her, so she did not go on stage to dance. She chose a glass of wine and sat down beside Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo asked her, "Why aren't you dancing?"

"I don't want to dance."

Ji Yinbing said, "Because your Wei Xin didn't come. Do you think everything you do is meaningless?"

"You know me better," Suzanne actually admitted.

Yan Nuo said with a wooden face, "Suzanne, you're smitten."

Suzanne shrugged, looking like she was willing to do anything.

After saying that, the three of them stared at Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. Actually, they were not the only ones who noticed the two of them. The other guests also realized it. Fang Yusheng was wearing an iron gray suit tonight. The relaxed aura on his body faded a little and added a hint of seriousness.

Qiao Jiusheng also knew that she would be dancing tonight, so she wore a black dress with a V-neck strap. The black dress revealed her back, and the sides of the dress only reached her thighs.

She was wearing black high heels as she danced with Fang Yusheng on the dance floor. Their dancing was very standard. In addition, they had been married for so many years and were already extremely familiar with each other. They danced with tacit understanding. The two of them quickly became the focus of the entire venue.

When Qiao Jiusheng shook her head, her expression was especially cold. Her face was already charming and good-looking, so when she pretended to be cold, she looked even more charming.

As the beloved daughter of a jewelry family, Qiao Jiusheng was very famous in the fashion world. Some of the people present knew her. Seeing that she was dancing so well, some men took the lead to clap. Fang Yusheng's face was really outstanding, and it attracted the applause of a group of unfamiliar women.

The two of them became more and more addicted to dancing. The rhythm of the music suddenly quickened, and the two of them planned to do something more exciting. At this moment, a small figure ran out of the crowd. He ran to the center of the stage and hugged Fang Yusheng's thigh.

"Dad! Dad! I want to dance with Mom!"

Fang Yusheng, who had been performing well, was helpless when Fang Zikai hugged his leg.

He lowered his head and glared at Fang Zikai. "What are you doing!" Fang Yusheng's tone was fierce.

Fang Zikai looked up at him and said in a childish voice, "You've been dancing with Mom for so long. It's my turn!"

Chapter 767: Oh No, It's the Feeling of Being Moved

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Fang Yusheng was so angry that the veins on his forehead were throbbing. He said, "Do you want to be beaten?"

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and looked at his mother anxiously. He praised her, "The most beautiful little fairy, I want to dance with you. May I have the honor?" With that said, he let go of his father and bowed gentlemanly to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

She bent down and put one of her hands on the little boy's. "Of course, my little prince," she said.

Fang Yusheng was chased out of the dance floor by his son and wife.

He walked out of the dance floor with a sullen expression and sat beside Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng looked at him sympathetically. Seeing that his father was really pitiful, he even patted Fang Yusheng's thigh seriously and comforted him. "Dad, don't be angry. You'll get used to it."

Fang Yusheng looked at his eldest son bitterly and was puzzled. Why was Fang Zicheng so sensible even though they were both his and Qiao Jiusheng's children? Was Fang Zikai so annoying?

The music sounded, especially cheerful.

Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Zikai's hands and bent down to dance with her son on the dance floor.

Fang Zikai was in high spirits, so he simply let go of Qiao Jiusheng's hands, raised his left hand, and placed his right hand on his waist. He stood at the same spot and twisted his buttocks. Although he was fat, his small buttocks were swaying very vigorously. When he realized that there was a little fellow dancing on the dance floor, the adults stopped their actions tacitly.

They surrounded Fang Zikai in the middle. Fang Zikai enjoyed the feeling of being noticed. However, it was not enough to twist his waist. He even started to shake his head and stomp his feet.

The little kid, who was not even as tall as a person's thigh, danced innocently and cutely. It made people laugh uncontrollably.

Zhuang Long looked at it happily and took out his phone to record it.

Qiao Jiusheng stopped dancing. She stood at the side and gently stomped her feet, even patting Fang Zikai.

Fang Yusheng was also standing in the crowd. Fang Zicheng sat on his father's shoulder. He felt embarrassed when he saw the ball of fat in front of him shaking his head and shaking his butt. Fang Zicheng could not help but cover his eyes, feeling that this scene was too embarrassing.

Zhuang Long recorded the video and sent it to the OK group.

Zhuang Long: [Keep them all. When Kai Kai grows up, let him look back on his dark history.]

The kind Fang Yusheng could not help but click on the saved video. He was afraid that he would delete it accidentally when he cleaned his phone and even made a backup.

After Fang Zikai finished dancing, he was covered in sweat.

Seeing that his uncles and aunties were clapping for him, he bowed gentlemanly and arrogantly like a proud king. Fang Yusheng's lips twitched and he scolded, "Embarrassing little thing."

Fang Zikai had long unbuttoned his suit. When he saw his brother sitting on his father's shoulder, he ran over and hugged Fang Yusheng's thigh. "Dad, I want to sit on your shoulder too."

Fang Yusheng gave him a disdainful look.

"No." Fang Yusheng rejected Fang Zikai's request clearly.

Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment. He complained loudly to Fang Yusheng, "Why? If Brother can sit, why can't I? This is unfair! Unfair!"

Fang Yusheng sneered and replied, "Your brother won't snatch my wife."

Fang Zikai was stunned.

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Fang Yusheng added, "Those who snatch my wife, regardless of age or gender, will be my sworn enemies."

Fang Zikai realized that his father was telling the truth. He ran to Qiao Jiusheng aggrievedly and fell into her arms. "Mom, Dad doesn't love me anymore. He doesn't even let me sit on his shoulder."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Yusheng was angry and found it funny. In order to comfort her second son, she said, "How about this? Mom will carry you!"

"Okay!"

Qiao Jiusheng asked Zhuang Long to carry Fang Zikai and let him sit on her shoulder.

Fang Zikai spread his legs and had just sat on Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder when he realized that Fang Yusheng was walking over. Fang Yusheng glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zikai and said, "Nonsense!" His tone was a little harsh.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned and felt puzzled. "It's not like I haven't carried him before..." She had also carried Fang Zicheng and his brother like this in the past.

Fang Yusheng said, "You're not on your period this month. If you're pregnant..."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng's expression changed immediately.

Fang Yusheng lifted Fang Zikai from Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder into his arms and said to Fang Zikai unhappily, "Climb onto my shoulder yourself."

Fang Zikai climbed onto Fang Yusheng's shoulder and refused to come down.

Fang Zikai was much heavier than Fang Zicheng. He was only three years old, but he was already 34 pounds. Fang Zicheng was only 28 pounds, which was the standard weight. Fang Yusheng carried the two little fellows to the sofa, and Qiao Jiusheng obediently followed behind him.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and saw Fang Zikai's chubby figure. Her heart ached for Fang Yusheng.

She asked Fang Yusheng, "Is he very heavy?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It's alright."

Qiao Jiusheng quickened her pace and stuck close to Fang Yusheng's back. She poked Fang Yusheng's back with her index finger.

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks. He did not turn around and only asked her, "What are you doing?"

"If it's very heavy, you can put them down." Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to let Fang Yusheng be too tired.

Fang Yusheng's expression softened.

He thought of something and suddenly asked, "How much do you weigh now?" Qiao Jiusheng was stunned and did not know why he was asking this. She answered honestly, "102 pounds." Although her weight had exceeded 100 pounds, Qiao Jiusheng's figure was good and looked very healthy and sexy.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

He continued walking. A moment later, Qiao Jiusheng heard him say, "Guess how much happiness weights."

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and asked, "How heavy?"

"Guess."

Qiao Jiusheng thought for a while and said, "A thousand pounds?"

Fang Yusheng found it funny. He shook his head and said, "At this moment, it's 164 pounds."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng was really confused.

She did not understand what this meant.

Qiao Jiusheng asked shamelessly, "What did you say? How did you calculate it?"

Fang Yusheng laughed and called her silly before explaining what 164 pounds meant. "You and the two children, are exactly 164 pounds." He suddenly stopped in his tracks and tilted his head back. He looked sideways at Qiao Jiusheng behind him and said, "The three of you are my happiness."

Bang bang—

Oh no, it was the feeling of being moved!

After waiting for a long time without hearing Qiao Jiusheng's reply, Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and continued walking forward with his two sons on his shoulders. Qiao Jiusheng regained her senses and quickly chased after him. She followed behind Fang Yusheng like a little tail and looked at the father and sons in front of her with satisfaction.

She poked Fang Yusheng's waist again.

Fang Yusheng asked in confusion, "Huh?"

Qiao Jiusheng said sternly, "Fang Yusheng, can you stop flirting with me?"

Fang Yusheng laughed. "You're welcome to flirt with me anytime."

Chapter 768: You're My Husband, I'm Your Wife

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and felt that it was impossible. She knew her limits. Her flirting level was not as high as Fang Yusheng's. Facing Fang Yusheng, she could only be flirted with.

After the guests dispersed, Yan Nuo walked back to the banquet hall.

Only Ji Yinbing, the waiter, and Butler La Pu, who was in charge of the aftermath, were left inside. Yan Nuo strode over and grabbed Ji Yinbing's hand. He said, "We should go home."

Ji Yinbing nodded and followed Yan Nuo out.

On the way home, in the car, the newlywed couple did not speak. They clearly had a thousand words to tell each other, but at this moment, they both agreed that giving time to silence was the best thing to do.

When they reached home, Yan Nuo calmly sent all the servants away.

For a moment, only the two of them were left in the front building.

The two of them looked at each other. Their eyes seemed calm, but there was a fire deep in them that could burn each other's souls.

There were only three floors on the front floor of the new house. They took the spiral staircase upstairs. Their bedrooms were on the third floor.

The third floor was huge, but there was only one room, a study, and a hall for them to chat in. They returned to their rooms tacitly.

The moment they entered the house, Yan Nuo hugged Ji Yinbing.

The man was extremely tall and muscular. Every muscle was filled with strength.

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and did not dare to look up. Yan Nuo sighed helplessly. "You still don't dare to look at me."

Ji Yinbing's face turned slightly red. It was too quiet tonight, and Yan Nuo could hear her heart beating. It was so intense, like a drum, and it was filled with energy.

At this moment, her heart was beating for Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo held Ji Yinbing's hand and pressed her palm to his chest. He said, "This belongs to you alone."

His heart belonged to her, and so did his body.

Ji Yinbing's throat moved a few times. She looked up and said solemnly to Yan Nuo, "From today onwards, you're my husband and I'm your wife." Gathering her courage, Ji Yinbing shouted, "Hubby."

Yan Nuo's pupils constricted.

After sleeping with her for so many years, he had finally turned this woman into his wife.

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When Fang Yusheng and the rest returned home, because there were two children in the car, the adults could not help but talk in a censored manner.

However, they still teased one another in words that only adults could understand.

Zhuang Long whistled at the night and said, “The moonlight is really beautiful tonight. It’s suitable for locking yourself in your room and not going out... Hehehe.”

The two little fellows looked at Zhuang Long, not understanding what he meant.

Fang Yusheng wanted to find a more cultured sentence to describe what Zhuang Long wanted to say, but his cultural level was limited, so he could not remember.

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In the end, it was still the experienced Qiao Jiusheng who used an elegant term to describe how romantic Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo were tonight.

She said, “When the alcohol is strong, one’s thoughts will be stirred by the strong spring breeze.”

Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long took out their phones at the same time and searched for the meaning of these words. After reading the explanation, Zhuang Long could not help but give Qiao Jiusheng a thumbs up and praise her sincerely. “Ah Sheng, cultured people are indeed different.”

Qiao Jiusheng smiled faintly like a hidden expert.

Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng’s harmless appearance and could not help but be surprised. What kind of life had Qiao Jiusheng lived when she was young?

It was obvious that she was an indecent woman.

After returning to Zhuang Long's house and waiting for Fang Zicheng and the rest to take a shower, Qiao Jiusheng told them a story about filial piety according to her daily routine.

The two of them were sleepy from listening. When Qiao Jiusheng finished her story, they were already asleep.

“Done!”

If she wanted the child to sleep early, she had to choose a good bedtime story.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she was really too smart.

Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng's smug expression and his eyes were filled with love.

After returning to her room, Qiao Jiusheng walked in front while Fang Yusheng followed closely behind her.

Qiao Jiusheng opened the door and the two of them entered the room one after another. Just as they stepped into the room, Fang Yusheng's vision blurred. The next second, he was pushed against the wall by Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng looked at the woman in front of him calmly with a smile. “What are you doing? Throwing yourself at me?”

Qiao Jiusheng deliberately rubbed her head against his chest and said as she rubbed, “Fang Yusheng, I can't seduce you anymore. After thinking about it, I can only offer my body to you. Look, is this method okay?”

Qiao Jiusheng was like a coquettish kitten, rubbing against Fang Yusheng's heart.

Fang Yusheng: "Alright, this is the best way."

Afraid that Qiao Jiusheng was already pregnant, Fang Yusheng had been very careful that night.

Next door, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were asleep.

In Fang Zicheng's dream, his mother was nagging him about filial piety. In Fang Zikai's dream, he would stand on the high platform and dance. He would be surrounded by all his fans and shout excitedly.

Upstairs, Zhuang Long sat alone by the bed and thought about many things.

Chapter 769: I'm Not Married Yet, But I'm Looking forward to Her Divorce

Ever since he found out that Bruce had a relationship with Xiao Li's sister, Zhuang Long fell into a ridiculous suspicion.

Did Bruce really love Xiao Li, or did he only treat her as a substitute?

Zhuang Long thought about it and finally could not help but pick up his phone and call Xiao Li. Xiao Li was still working overtime. In the office, the lights were on. She was wearing glasses and reading a document printed on A4 paper.

The document was quite thick, and Xiao Li had only read six to seven pages.

The phone rang for a while before Xiao Li realized that her phone was ringing.

Xiao Li did not put down the document and planned to read it while answering the call. She picked up the phone with her right hand and was surprised to see the caller ID.

Why was he looking for her?

Xiao Li chose to reject him.

She calmed down and looked at the document again. Before she finished a page, the phone rang again.

Only then did Xiao Li pick up the phone. "I'm working overtime. Long story short." Her voice was filled with the ruthlessness of formal words.

Zhuang Long was stunned for a moment. For some reason, he felt that these words were a little familiar. It seemed that many years ago, when he was working in the research room, his phone rang. Seeing that it was Xiao Li, he answered impatiently and said—I'm a little busy, so I'll make it short.

Then, the other party said, "It's fine. You're busy."

When he suddenly thought of this, Zhuang Long was afraid that he had forgotten, so he asked Xiao Li, "It was probably one day four years ago. I was working in the research lab when you suddenly called me. Do you still remember?"

Xiao Li was stunned, not knowing which time he was talking about.

"Yes?" She was puzzled.

Zhuang Long said, "I replied to you at that time that I was a little busy, so I'll keep it short. You said that you were fine and told me to be busy." Zhuang Long told Xiao Li what he remembered. Xiao Li was quite quiet. Zhuang Long asked her, "What did you want to say when you called that time?"

After hearing his words, Xiao Li remembered this.

That afternoon was the day of her sister's surgery. Before the surgery, she called Zhuang Long, hoping that he would accompany her to the hospital. However, Zhuang Long's tone was very foul, so she could only give up.

However, this was a long time ago. Xiao Li pretended that she had forgotten. Even if she had not forgotten, she had to hypnotize herself to forget.

She said, "How long has it been? I don't even remember."

Her voice was cold, as if she really did not care.

"Is that so?" Zhuang Long asked softly. His murmuring tone seemed a little indignant.

He had a feeling that the call had made him miss something.

Xiao Li could not stand his tone. She asked him impatiently, "Did you call to ask this?" Xiao Li clicked her tongue and put down the document in her hand. The document made a sound when it touched the table.

This commotion shocked Zhuang Long.

Xiao Li said to Zhuang Long, "If that's the case, then I'll hang up." Xiao Li pretended to hang up.

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Zhuang Long seized the time and said, "Bruce loved your sister! You're still going to get married to him. Aren't you worried that he only treats you as a substitute for your sister?"

Xiao Li was silent for nearly ten seconds.

Zhuang Long looked uneasy, thinking that Xiao Li was angry.

Xiao Li suddenly said, "Ah Long, is that you?" Her tone was careful, as if she was testing something.

Zhuang Long said, "It's me. Who else could it be?"

Upon hearing this, the anticipation on Xiao Li's face immediately returned to indifference.

She said, "I can tell if someone really loves me."

Zhuang Long frowned and could not help but persuade Xiao Li, "Once a woman talks about her feelings, she's blind. Ah Li, you'd better observe Bruce properly. If he only treats you as a substitute, then marriage is easy, but divorce is not..."

Xiao Li was almost angered to death by him.

Xiao Li sneered and asked him, "We're not married yet, and you're already looking forward to my divorce?"

Zhuang Long was silent for a moment before agreeing shamelessly. He even said, "I still hope you'll come back to me."

Xiao Li lost her temper at Zhuang Long's straightforward answer.

She suddenly asked Zhuang Long, "How did you know that I have a sister?"

Zhuang Long did not say that Fang Yusheng had told him. He skipped this question and asked Xiao Li, "Have you really decided to marry Bruce? Aren't you afraid of regretting it in the future?"

Beep beep—

Xiao Li's answer was to hang up.

Zhuang Long was still waiting for an answer, but instead of Xiao Li's answer, he heard the sound of the phone being hung up...

Zhuang Long's expression changed. He cursed and threw the phone on the bed.

After hanging up the phone, Xiao Li sat behind her desk in silence. She did not read any more documents or play with her phone. She leaned back in her chair, crossed her arms, and stared at the black pattern on the wall. After a moment, she covered her face with her hands and sighed softly.

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The next day, according to Fang Yusheng's request, Zhuang Long brought him to the research lab to watch the fourth simulation uterus.

This rat was currently developing well and did not have any abnormal reactions.

He had already failed three times, and Zhuang Long did not expect to succeed this time. He, Fang Yusheng, and Qiao Jiusheng were all wearing pure white dustless clothes. The three of them stood outside the glass cover and stared at the little mouse in the transparent bag.

This was the first time they saw such a scene, and Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were shocked.

This was the process of life being born. How magical.

Zhuang Long said, "I wonder how long the little mouse can survive this time. The last time, it lived inside for about ten days." He leaned closer and observed the little mouse up close. He also said emotionally, "Think about it. It's so magical to be able to witness the birth of a life with your own eyes."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and praised, "Impressive!"

Fang Yusheng did not speak, but he agreed with Qiao Jiusheng.

After leaving the research lab, Zhuang Long asked them when they planned to leave. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other and remained silent.

Zhuang Long was puzzled and asked, "What's wrong? Are you too embarrassed to say it?"

Fang Yusheng was silent for a moment before saying, "Actually, we're not only here to attend Yan Nuo's wedding."

"Is there anything else?" Zhuang Long was quite curious and asked the two of them, "Tell me, what are you going to do?" There were actually times when it was difficult for the two of them to say it.

Knowing that Fang Yusheng could not bear to say it, Qiao Jiusheng said, "We all received Xiao Li's invitation..." With that said, Qiao Jiusheng saw the smile on Zhuang Long's face disappear instantly. She hesitated for a moment before adding, "Her wedding invitation was sent to many people."

"Other than you, everyone else probably received it," Fang Yusheng said.

Zhuang Long turned around and left.

He walked very forcefully, as if he was not stepping on the ground but Xiao Li's body. Every step was filled with hatred and love.

Chapter 770: This Wedding Has Another Purpose

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "Would he be agitated and do something stupid?"

"I won't."

Actually, when they received the invitation from Xiao Li, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were confused and a little angry. In their impression, Xiao Li had always been a good woman. Such an action was simply trampling on Zhuang Long's dignity.

This did not seem like something Xiao Li would do.

In fact, everyone was secretly guessing if Xiao Li was planning to do something at the wedding...

According to Fang Yusheng's understanding, the guests invited to Xiao Li's wedding were all famous big shots in various fields internationally. The daughter of the Lawson family and the Best Actor were getting married. As the first daughter of the Lawson family to marry an outsider in history, Xiao Li's marriage was highly anticipated.

Not only did she not avoid suspicion, she even invited people of status to the wedding.

What did she want to do?

"I keep feeling that Xiao Li still has feelings for Zhuang Long." Qiao Jiusheng was a woman. She understood Xiao Li, and the feeling Xiao Li gave her was not the kind of person who could change her heart easily. Qiao Jiusheng felt that Xiao Li was the same type of person as her. Her appearance and style looked unrestrained, but once her heart was moved, it would not change easily.

Fang Yusheng did not reply. He looked at Zhuang Long's angry back view thoughtfully.

The people who received Xiao Li's wedding invitation, especially her and Zhuang Long's mutual friend, felt troubled. If they went to this wedding, it would be a slap to Zhuang Long's face. If they did not go, it would be awkward if they met Xiao Li in the future. Should they go or not?

Fang Yusheng and the rest could not make up their minds, so they discussed it with Yan Nuo and the rest.

Yan Nuo's answer was—

Go.

Like Fang Yusheng and the rest, they all felt that there might be something fishy about this wedding. Xiao Li did not seem like the narrow-minded type who would deliberately send an invitation to Zhuang Long's close friend to attend the wedding so that she could humiliate Zhuang Long. She must have her own considerations for doing this.

After deciding, Fang Yusheng and the rest were relieved.

At the thought that he was staying behind to attend Xiao Li's wedding, Fang Yusheng felt guilty when he faced Zhuang Long. Hence, he brought his wife and children to his residence. Zhuang Long did not send them off this time. He stood behind the study window on the third floor and pulled open the curtain. He watched as the car that escorted Fang Yusheng and the rest drove out of the manor.

Only when the car was out of sight did Zhuang Long put down the curtain in his hand dejectedly.

He walked behind the desk and looked at it quietly, not moving for a long time.

...

In the middle of June, the weather was very hot, and the afternoon was even hotter.

Zhuang Long was wearing a short-sleeved shirt and sports pants. He went next door and knocked on Uncle Jimmy's door. Uncle Jimmy personally opened the door and was a little surprised to see Zhuang Long. "Ah Long? What's the matter?"

"The weather is good today," Zhuang Long said.

Jimmy looked up at the big sun hanging high in the sky and hummed softly.

"It's not bad."

Zhuang Long pointed at the car behind him and said to Uncle Jimmy, "Let's go fishing."

...

Uncle Jimmy said, "Wait a moment. I still have some work to do. A few minutes." Uncle Jimmy turned into the house and did not close the door. Zhuang Long had nothing to do anyway, so he followed him into the courtyard. He saw Uncle Jimmy enter the house and pass through the dining room as if he had entered the kitchen.

After a while, Zhuang Long, who was standing in the courtyard, heard the sound of dishes colliding in the kitchen.

He was surprised.

Zhuang Long walked into his house and glanced at the kitchen. He saw that the big and dignified uncle was actually wearing a pink apron and washing the dishes.

Men always looked feminine in pink, but not Uncle Jimmy.

Zhuang Long saw a gentleness that only men had.

This was a man from the Gu family. He loved his wife and his family deeply. When he wore pink, it made him look even more charming. Zhuang Long looked at him a few more times, and after a while, Uncle Jimmy finished washing the dishes.

He took off his apron and washed his hands. When he turned around and saw Zhuang Long staring at him, Uncle Jimmy did not feel embarrassed.

He shook his still wet hands and smiled at him. "Rachel cooks at our house. I wash the dishes."

Zhuang Long nodded and said, "Not bad."

In this world with many women and men, men who could find a wife were all lucky. If they had a wife, they naturally had to dote on her. Zhuang Long thought of himself, who was doing everything he could, and felt ashamed. Uncle Jimmy went to the tool room to find fishing tools, and followed Zhuang Long into his car.

Zhuang Long drove. Their destination was still Lake Neil.

There were always small boats moored by the lake. The two of them found a small boat that looked relatively new. Zhuang Long was in charge of the oars, and Uncle Jimmy started to tie food to the hook.

They moored the boat on a distributary river in Lake Neil. The river was lined with trees on both sides and looked cool. Uncle Jimmy threw out the fishing hook and put the fisherman's hat on his head. He said, "I hope I can catch a few delicious fish and roast them tonight."

Zhuang Long thought about that scene and yearned for it. "Do you mind bringing me along?"

Uncle Jimmy smiled especially happily as if he had heard a joke.

"Of course you can if you want," Jimmy said proudly. "My grilled fish tastes delicious."

"Is that so?"

When they were fishing, neither of them spoke much.

Uncle Jimmy sat on a chair and took a nap. Zhuang Long sat on the boat. He threw fish food into the river from time to time and saw groups of small fish swimming over while wagging their tails. There was not much fish food, so they fought over it.

Zhuang Long watched quietly, finding it interesting.

This was how fish were. No matter how much fish food you threw, they would always be like a group of hungry lunatics who would snatch it wantonly.

They were lucky today to have returned with a full load.

After agreeing to go to Uncle Jimmy's house to eat grilled fish at night, Zhuang Long returned home, took a shower, changed into more casual clothes, and went next door to take over the house.

When he arrived, Uncle Jimmy had already set up a barbecue pit.

A few fish had already been gutted, and Rachel was applying seasoning to the fish under Uncle Jimmy's instructions. Zhuang Long walked over and asked Uncle Jimmy, "What can I help with?" His hands were suitable for dealing with various instruments and test tubes in the research room, but he was not good at cooking.

Uncle Jimmy glanced at him disdainfully and snorted. He said, "The only thing you can do is try to praise the taste when you eat the fish later."

"That's easy."

Zhuang Long sat at the side like a giant baby, waiting to be fed.

An hour later, Zhuang Long ate the fish that Uncle Jimmy personally roasted.

It was especially delicious, so delicious that people could not forget it.