

## Ex's Brother 81

### Chapter 81: Exposed (5)

Qiao Jiuyin stayed in the house for more than an hour before leaving.

As soon as Qiao Jiuyin left, all the strange emotions on the witch's face turned to pity. "There will be retribution for all the evil that has been done."

Fang Mu was discussing contract matters with a big customer when his phone suddenly vibrated.

"Excuse me."

After apologizing to the customer, Fang Mu took out his phone and glanced at the message.

The message was from a detective.

"Your wife went to the Green Estate District today and met a witch doctor called the 'Godmother.' The 'Godmother' is good at psychotherapy related to hypnosis. I had installed a listening device on your wife's handbag. The contents of her conversation to the witch will be sent to you later."

When he read the message, Fang Mu's already-cold eyes turned completely cold.

About an hour later, the detective turned the conversation he had heard into an audio recording and sent it to Fang Mu's private email.

When Fang Mu heard the conversation, a ruthless aura surged out of him.

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Fang Mu returned home late at night.

Qiao Jiuyin saw that he had returned so late, and this made her doubtful.

Is the company really that busy?

He's so busy that he does not even have time to eat with me.

After taking a shower, Fang Mu fell asleep.

The next morning, when Fang Mu was changing his clothes, he suddenly said to Qiao Jiuyin, "Xiao Sheng, the Jiang family's twins are exactly 18 years old today. The Jiang family sent us an invitation yesterday. Tonight, you will attend their banquet with me."

"Okay!" Qiao Jiuyin agreed wholeheartedly.

At dusk, Fang Mu changed into his gown and went home to fetch Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin was dressed in a long pink gown with buttons. The gown was loose, and its front part was made of lace fabric. The collar was diagonally cut and decorated with pearl buttons. The dress looked unique. The loose front part of the gown covered her pregnancy well, so she did not look fat.

To match the beautiful dress, Qiao Jiuyin had especially worn a matching pair of high heels.

She stood at the door in her black coat, waiting for Fang Mu.

Fang Mu took another look at her. According to what he usually did, he should praise her for looking good. However, he just stared at her for a long time. Then, he got out of the car and said, "Get in."

The faint smile on Qiao Jiuyin's face disappeared at once.

“Are you unhappy?” she asked.

Fang Mu shook his head. “I’m a little tired from work. I’m fine.”

“Then, shall we not go?”

Fang Mu shook his head.

Not go?

If we do not go, wouldn’t that spoil the show you have so meticulously prepared!

The Jiang family valued the twins’ coming of age ceremony. The venue for the birthday party was the Empire Hotel.

When Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin arrived at the hotel, Fang Mu handed the car keys to the attendant.

Qiao Jiuyin looked up at the Empire State Building and suddenly thought of the glorious scene of her marriage to Fang Mu.

That wedding had truly been grand.

“Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Along the way, service staff dressed in beautiful work clothes led the two of them into the banquet hall on the fifth floor.

The Jiang family was one of the three largest families in Binjiang City. They had started by manufacturing electronic goods in the last century. Now, the Jiang family operated in all aspects. The previous head of the Jiang family, Jiang Tao, was a legendary figure admired by all the entrepreneurial youths in Binjiang City.

Today, although it was said to be the twins' coming-of-age ceremony, it was actually a gathering of the upper-class society to compare with each other. The occasion was also a banquet for young people who were struggling on the road to entrepreneurship and looking for opportunities.

As the main characters of the birthday banquet, Jiang Wei and his sister, Jiang Jie, were appropriately dressed. The young man was dressed in a sapphire blue suit that matched his height. A ruby decorated his chest, and his hair was deliberately combed to look like an adult's. He did not look funny, but full of spirit. Jiang Jie had worn a sapphire blue strapless short gown. Her long hair fell over her shoulders. She was wearing the latest gemstone bracelet introduced by the jewelry family for the winter of Crown for Love. She had become the center of attention for the little girls present at the hall.

"Nephew Fang, you're here."

Jiang Bo led the pair of twins to Fang Mu.

Although Fang Mu was proud, he was not a fool who looked down on everyone. He nodded at Jiang Bo and shouted, "Uncle Jiang."

A young man and a young woman beside Jiang Bo shouted at the same time, "Brother Fang Mu, you're here. Did you prepare any gifts for us?"

"You're so rude." Jiang Bo patted the heads of the son and daughter respectively. Although he was reprimanding the children, his eyes were filled with smiles.

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Fang Mu naturally did not mind their rudeness.

Qiao Jiuyin quickly took out the gift she had prepared beforehand.

For Jiang Wei, the Fang couple had prepared a limited edition Audemars Piguet watch, and for Jiang Jie, a jewelry watch from Crown of Love. The siblings took the gift and smiled more sincerely. Holding the gift, they said to Qiao Jiuyin, "Thank you, Sister-in-law!"

Qiao Jiuyin said, "Your words are so sweet."

After thanking Qiao Jiuyin, Jiang Jie suddenly turned to Fang Mu. "Brother Fang Mu, why isn't Brother Yusheng here?" Jiang Jie was on good terms with Fang Yuqing. Thus, three years ago, she had the honor of meeting Fang Yusheng a few times. When the young girl had seen Fang Yusheng for the first time, she was smitten by his stunning looks.

Three years had passed, and she had never forgotten Brother Yusheng's face.

This could be considered a long-term relationship.

It couldn't be helped. Beautiful dogs were just that pathetic.

Fang Mu coldly, "He went overseas."

As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Yuqing's voice rang behind Fang Mu and the rest. "Brother Yusheng has gone to America, but he has prepared a gift for you."

Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin turned around at the same time and saw the youthful and beautiful Fang Yuqing. They also saw the Fang family's eldest young mistress who attended the banquet with her sister-in-law, arm in arm. Tonight, Qiao Jiusheng was again dressed brightly. She had worn a long purple gown made of hibiscus. White petals were embroidered on the skirt that reached the ground. A white cat was in front of Qiao Jiusheng, and it looked down on everyone with a cold expression.

Qiao Jiusheng's long hair was dyed honey brown and styled into curls that draped over her head. Warm winter makeup covered her entire face. Although she did not look very dazzling, she had an outstanding aura.

She had a special kind of beauty.

She was so beautiful that she could capture everyone's eyes. As long as they snuck a peak, they could not bear to look away.

This charm attracted many people, including Fang Mu.

Fang Mu once again felt a sense of familiarity with Qiao Jiusheng.

He shook his head and told himself not to pay too much attention to Fang Yusheng's woman.

"For you guys. Happy birthday!"

Qiao Jiusheng took out two small items wrapped in red paper from her dinner bag and handed them to Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie.

Jiang Wei blushed and politely thanked her.

Jiang Jie took the gift as well, but she could not help asking, "You... you are?"

Fang Yuqing answered instead. "My sister-in-law."

Jiang Jie almost burst into tears.

Her idol was married, and his wife looked amazing!

When Jiang Wei heard that this beautiful lady was married and was Fang Yusheng's wife, his mind immediately cleared. Jiang Jie opened the red paper and saw a small rabbit carved from green jade inside the box. Her eyes immediately lit up. "Wow, it's so beautiful."

Qiao Jiuyin was attracted by her cry of surprise. She looked at the jade and immediately said, "This is an ordinary jade." In other words, she was insinuating that Fang Yusheng's gift was unpresentable.

However, Jiang Jie rolled her eyes and replied, "Brother Yusheng gave it to me. The wild flowers by the roadside are all fragrant."

Qiao Jiuyin was speechless.

Qiao Jiusheng burst out laughing.

She glanced at Jiang Jie. Jiang Jie had just valiantly gone against Qiao Jiuyin, but when she saw Qiao Jiusheng looking at her, she was instantly embarrassed. Qiao Jiusheng saw her embarrassed look and said, "Your Brother Yusheng dared to pick wild flowers by the roadside. He will have to kneel on a durian when he gets home."

Jiang Jie immediately blushed.

Qiao Jiusheng continued, "Gifts are valued by the heart, not the price. If the heart is there, even a paper flower folded by the hand is worth a thousand gold coins." After saying that, she suddenly looked at Qiao Jiuyin and asked, "Sister-in-law, don't you think so?"

Most of the time, Qi Yunsheng addressed the wife of the second branch as Xiao Sheng. Now that she was suddenly calling her 'sister-in-law,' it seemed as if she was unhappy.

Being called out, Qiao Jiuyin could only reply, "You're right, Sister-in-law. I was the one who said something wrong."

Being sandwiched between the two of them, Fang Yuqing did not dare to make a single sound.

Jiang Bo, who had been silently standing at the side, suddenly laughed and said, “Hehe, Yusheng brat got a good wife.”

Qiao Jiusheng faintly smiled and replied, “I’m lucky to have met Yusheng.”

Without Fang Yusheng around, Qiao Jiusheng could hold up the show of love alone.

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I’m lucky to have met Yusheng.

Just that one sentence made Jiang Jie’s impression of Qiao Jiusheng improve a lot.

Soon, the servers pushed the cake out into the room. The cake was more than a meter tall. Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie cut the cake together. When they cut the cake, Jiang Jie especially removed a delicate rose from the top of the cake and gave it to Qiao Jiusheng.

“Sister-in-law Yunsheng, come. Try it. This is a cake personally made by the owner of Cloud Era Hall. It’s delicious.” Jiang Jie held the cake in front of Qiao Jiusheng as if she were offering Buddha.

Qiao Jiusheng took the cake piece with a smile and patted Jiang Jie’s head. “Good girl.”

Jiang Jie smiled until her eyes curved into two lines.

Jiang Wei watched this scene from afar. When he saw that Qiao Jiusheng had received the cake from his sister, he could not help but look down at the cake in his hand.

Sigh...



It was unnecessary.

He turned around. Just when he was about to throw his cake piece into the bin, a fair hand reached over and snatched his cake.

Jiang Wei turned his head and saw a sweet, obedient face.

Fang Yuqing ate the cake she had snatched. As she ate, she held the spoon and patted her lips with it. She glanced at Jiang Wei, smiled, and warned him. "I said, my sister-in-law is my big brother's baby. Please excuse her."

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were of similar age. The two of them were alumni of the same school, albeit from different grades. Coupled with the fact that they lived in the same social circle, they were naturally familiar with each other. Jiang Wei glared at Fang Yuqing and pretended to be cold. "Nonsense! I saw that she was bored alone, so I wanted to send her there."

Fang Yuqing said, "Why don't you see that I'm bored alone?"

Jiang Wei: "..."

"You're indeed boring."

"Yeah, I'm bored, so accompany me."

Jiang Wei snorted. "Didn't you just have a boyfriend last month? If you're bored, go find him."

Who didn't know that Fang Yuqing already was in puppy love?

Fang Yuqing pursed her lips and said, "Broke up already."

Jiang Wei was stunned. "Why? Why haven't I heard of it?"

“He cheated. I was cheated on. Do you think I should spread that around?”

“He’s 17. It was just puppy love, yet he still cheated. I really can’t keep up with the kids’ pace anymore.” Jiang Wei shook his head. Seeing that Fang Yuqing still had her head lowered and seemed a little sad, he felt uncomfortable. So, he asked again, “He really cheated?”

Fang Yuqing nodded. “Yes, he really did it.”

“With whom?”

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei and said in disdain, “That class beauty of yours.”

Jiang Wei narrowed his eyes.

He then turned around and left.

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Jiang Jie pestered Qiao Jiusheng and whispered to her.

“When you married Brother Yusheng, why didn’t you hold a wedding?” Jiang Jie had long wanted to ask this question.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it before replying, “We plan to make up for it in the future.”

“Wow! Then you must send me an invitation.”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly regretted saying those words.

A bridal shower?

Fang Yusheng is so stingy. The wedding cost, effort, and time. It's impossible.

Jiang Jie thought of something and pursed her lips. She then mumbled, "When Brother Fang Mu got married, the wedding was a grand one. The Binjiang City Government specially cleared a road for their wedding." When Jiang Jie thought about how Brother Yusheng could not go to work because he was blind, she felt terrible.

She added, "Brother Yusheng is such an outstanding person, and he was even a top student at MIT. But now, he has become like this..."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but ask, "How outstanding is he?" She was actually unaware that he had been a top student at MIT. According to what she knew, Fang Yusheng's accident had happened when he was 15 years old. He had already been blind for fourteen years.

MIT, that's a university. When did Fang Yusheng go to a university?

"Sister-in-law Yunsheng, don't you know?" Jiang Jie was a little surprised. She then described Fang Yusheng to Qiao Jiusheng with admiration. "When Brother Yusheng was 14, MIT accepted him as a student in advance. He studied the most famous mechanical engineering. Didn't you think about it? Last year, the third son of the Lin family was accepted by MIT. His family booked the Cairo Hotel and invited all the wealthy families in Binjiang City to celebrate. You can imagine how awesome Brother Yusheng is."

Too awesome, my brother.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth in shock.

Such an awesome person became blind the second year after entering university.

One can imagine how serious the blow to him would've been when he was blinded.

He was such a capable person. He should not have had to stay imprisoned in the Fang family's house all day. The heights he reached should've been the blue sky, the sea, and the deep starlight that people would look up to.

#### Chapter 84: Exposed (8)

As Qiao Jiusheng thought about the matter in a daze, she suddenly heard a commotion.

She and Jiang Jie looked up at the same time and saw a man pulling a woman in the middle of the banquet hall. The man had worn a black suit, and the woman was dressed in a pink dress. The man shouted, "Come with me! I've drawn you the most beautiful portrait in the world. I'll take you to see it, okay? Take a look, and you'll know how much I love you."

Qiao Jiuyin frantically yelled, "Let go of me! Are you crazy!"

The man still held her, muttering something under his breath and refusing to budge.

Qiao Jiuyin was so frightened that she quickly snatched wine from someone else's hand and poured it on the man in black.

Li Kui was stunned when the wine was splashed on his head.

His eyes, which were filled with madness, regained a moment of clarity. However, the next moment, infatuation replaced that clarity. He suddenly hugged Qiao Jiuyin. Ignoring her resistance, he held her face and moved to kiss her. Qiao Jiuyin resisted, but she was pregnant. Coupled with her lack of strength, she failed to resist.

The man successfully kissed Qiao Jiuyin.

He started to nibble on her body, his limbs touching her everywhere.

Qiao Jiuyin got so anxious that she cried.

Among the crowd, someone wanted to go up and help. The main character of the banquet called for security. Jiang Wei tried to pull the man off Qiao Jiuyin, while some people started taking pictures.

Qiao Jiusheng looked around but failed to see Fang Mu.

Personally, she was unwilling to go up and help Qiao Jiuyin resolve the situation. However, at this moment, she was Qi Yunsheng, Qiao Jiuyin's sister-in-law. If she ignored her and stood afar, she would become a topic of gossip.

Therefore, Qiao Jiusheng looked around, then ran up to the high platform. She picked up the iron knife Jiang Jie and the rest had used to cut the cake and rushed toward Qiao Jiuyin and Li Kui.

"Make way!"

Qiao Jiusheng held a knife in her right hand and her skirt in her left. She ran with gusto in her ten-centimeter-high heels.

Upon hearing her voice, the crowd parted.

Qiao Jiusheng shouted at Jiang Wei, "Xiao Wei, dodge!"

Jiang Wei dodged to the side in a daze.

Horizontally holding the hilt of the knife in her palm, Qiao Jiusheng slashed the blade horizontally at the back of Li Kui's neck.

Li Kui let go of Qiao Jiuyin in pain.

He retreated two steps.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly raised her right leg and leaned her left foot on the ground to support herself. At the next moment, her right diagonally leg flew out, and she nailed the heel of her high heels into Li Kui's chest.

Li Kui's eyes sparked with fury because of the slash. However, before he could stand firm, Qiao Jiusheng kicked him in the chest. He fell to the ground on the spot. After falling, he covered his head as his eyes alternated between craziness and clarity.

The venue became dead silent. Suddenly, someone shouted, "Hurry and catch that pervert!"

"Quickly, someone call the doctor. Second Madam Fang has fainted from shock!"

"Sister-in-law Yunsheng, you're exposed!"

Amidst the commotion, a voice that sounded exceptionally strange rang out as well.

Qiao Jiusheng vaguely heard this and hurriedly covered her legs with her skirt. After covering them, she looked up and cupped her fists at Jiang Jie and Fang Yuqing. "Thank you for the reminder." She hadn't actually exposed herself. Her skirt was long enough. And to keep herself warm, she had even especially worn a pair of warm pants inside.

Fang Mu arrived late after the commotion ended.

He walked over from the washroom.

Jiang Bo immediately held his hand and apologetically said to him, "Nephew Fang, I'm really sorry. I was too careless this time and gave this pervert an opportunity. I think something's wrong with this person's mind. Don't worry! To give you an explanation, I will hand him to the police. Whether he gets a sentence or gets sent to a mental hospital, both are fine with me."

Fang Mu said to Jiang Bo with a cold expression, "It's not your fault, Uncle. If a pervert wanted to come, no one would be able to stop him."

When Jiang Bo heard him say this, a grateful smile immediately appeared on his lips.

Fang Mu took the frightened Qiao Jiuyin from Jiang Bo's wife, Liu Qingya.

Liu Qingya said to him, "Fang Mu, Jiusheng seems to be frightened. Quick, bring her to the hospital for a checkup. We'll bear all the costs."

Fang Mu nodded and took Qiao Jiuyin over with a cold expression.

"Brother Mu." Qiao Jiuyin cried her eyes out. "That pervert, you must not let him off! He's a lunatic."

Fang Mu lowered his eyes and coldly looked at her.

When Qiao Jiuyin saw this, she thought that Fang Mu was angry at that pervert, Li Kui. Fang Mu glanced at Li Kui, who was held by the security guards, and said, "Take him away!"

Fang Mu's bodyguards immediately took Li Kui away.

Qiao Jiuyin was relieved. She thought that Li Kui would be brought to the police station or the Guanjin mental hospital.

Fang Mu carried Qiao Jiuyin to the entrance when a beautiful figure suddenly flashed by the door. He stared at the woman standing in front of him with a questioning look in his eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Qiao Jiuyin in Fang Mu's arms and said with a worried expression, "Second Brother, is sister-in-law okay?"

Fang Mu was about to speak when the bodyguard beside him suddenly walked over and whispered into his ear.

After hearing the bodyguard's words, Fang Mu looked at Qiao Jiusheng differently.

"Thank you for what happened tonight." He looked at Qiao Jiusheng, unwilling to call her sister-in-law.

Fang Mu could not explain why this change had happened.

Perhaps, it was because her figure looked very similar to Xiao Sheng's or because both women had the same taste in clothes. Or perhaps, it was because the kick she gave Li Kui tonight reminded him of his first encounter with Qiao Jiusheng.

In short, Fang Mu had mixed feelings about this woman who was his sister-in-law.

Chapter 85: Matters You Deem Unimportant Are Important To Me

Qiao Jiusheng did not know what Fang Mu was thinking. She looked at Qiao Jiuyin, who lay in his arms like a deer, and made a suggestion. "Why don't I accompany you to the hospital?"

"Okay."

Fang Mu drove the car while Qiao Jiusheng supported Qiao Jiuyin. The two women sat in the back row.

As she carried her sister, Qiao Jiusheng's face was filled with worry.

She had to act well.

The sister in her arms was still crying, and Qiao Jiusheng was a little upset.



In her opinion, something was definitely fishy about tonight's matter.

Why would Li Kui run into the banquet hall all of a sudden?

Besides, although Li Kui madly loved Qiao Jiuyin, according to what Qiao Jiusheng had observed, his love for Qiao Jiuyin was not a tacky physical infatuation. He loved Qiao Jiuyin like every designer loved their muse.

Muse was high and mighty. It was what designers yearned for.

No one would sully the muse they yearned for.

When the car arrived at the hospital, Fang Mu carried Qiao Jiuyin for a checkup. Qiao Jiusheng grabbed her dress and ran errands for Qiao Jiuyin. She took the responsibility of carrying Qiao Jiuyin's bag.

After a round of examination, the doctors found no major issues with Qiao Jiuyin.

However, Qiao Jiuyin still stayed in the hospital because she was frightened.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the weak beauty on the bed and clicked her tongue in wonder. She is pregnant and has been hospitalized multiple times due to shock. Qiao Jiuyin is really too weak.

"Have a rest first. I'll go buy some daily necessities for you."

After settling Qiao Jiuyin down, Fang Mu prepared to leave.

However, Qiao Jiuyin suddenly grabbed his hand.

Fang Mu looked down at her.

Qiao Jiuyin's eyes were red. She looked up at Fang Mu and asked in a choked voice, "Brother Mu, can you accompany me tonight?"

Fang Mu remained cold and unmoved. However, he said, "Okay."

Qiao Jiuyin released her hand, and Fang Mu left.

She leaned against the pillow and looked at Qiao Jiusheng, who silently sat at the side.

"Sister-in-law, I've embarrassed myself in front of you tonight," Qiao Jiuyin weakly said.

Qiao Jiusheng thought: You've indeed embarrassed my name.

Even though she was gloating in her heart, Qiao Jiusheng indignantly said, "What are you talking about?! That pervert deserves to die. Where did he even come from?"

Qiao Jiuyin nodded and sighed. "It really scared me to death. Fortunately, the babies are fine." She happily touched her stomach, looking very motherly.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the stomach and felt complicated emotions.

"Have a good rest. I have a night curfew. I have to go back."

She looked at the time and saw that it was almost nine o'clock.

If she did not go home before 9:30 pm, she would have to pay money.

Even though Fang Yusheng was not at home, Qiao Jiusheng still had to abide by the family rules.

Qiao Jiuyin was a little surprised. "Curfew?" How come I don't know that the Fang family has a curfew?

Qiao Jiusheng did not explain much to Qiao Jiuyin and left with her dinner bag.

When she returned to the banquet, she went with Fang Yuqing. So, she did not drive the family Volkswagen. To go home, she called a taxi. When Qiao Jiusheng reached home, it was already past 9:30 pm. She felt terrible when she heard Aunt Jin say, "Madam, Young Master Yusheng just called you."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"What did he say?"

"He said to call him back when you reach home."

Qiao Jiusheng dialed the overseas number as if she were going to die.

The call went through very quickly.

Fang Yusheng said, "You're 19 minutes late."

Qiao Jiusheng choked. After a while, she said, "Don't deduct money. I came home late tonight because of a reason. Can you listen to my explanation?"

She spoke in an aggrieved tone, making anyone who heard her pity her.

Fang Yusheng pretended to be serious.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately told him what had happened tonight.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he asked, "Whose car did you take?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Is this an important question?

“A taxi.”

“At this late in the night, it’s dangerous to enter a taxi alone. If you encounter such things in the future, call the driver. The driver I hired for a few thousand yuan is not for show.”

If Fang Yusheng had not said anything, Qiao Jiusheng would’ve forgotten that there was a professional driver at home.

Hearing his words, Qiao Jiusheng felt very comfortable.

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng asked again, “So, were you exposed?”

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled. His focus seems to be too far away. He should not be paying attention to trivial matters such as walking naked or taking a taxi. Instead, he should be paying attention to the matter of Qiao Jiuyin being eaten by a pervert.

What she did not know was that all the matters regarding her that she deemed unimportant were important matters for Fang Yusheng.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng remained silent, Fang Yusheng thought that she was affirming his doubt.

He had never seen it before, but others saw it first.

Unhappy!

Qiao Jiusheng immediately quashed his thoughts. "No, I was wearing warm pants under my dress!"

Fang Yusheng was stunned. When he spoke again, his voice contained a hint of a smile. "You're so honest."

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "Yes."

"In your opinion, was what happened tonight really an accident?" Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng answered, "This matter can be an accident to anyone else except for Qiao Jiuyin. It's worth investigating."

"I think so too," Qiao Jiusheng said.

After thinking about it, Fang Yusheng felt that Qiao Jiuyin's matter would not cause much trouble for the two of them. Thus, he did not pay too much attention to it. At this moment, he heard Qiao Jiusheng ask, "When are you coming back?"

I have only left home for two days...

"Did you miss me?"

The happiness in Fang Yusheng's voice deepened.

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes. Ever since Fang Yusheng had confessed his wild intentions toward her in the meditation room, he had become more and more unrestrained. He had even learned how to tease her. Qiao Jiusheng replied, "No, take it that you heard wrong."

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

The sound of his chuckle entered Qiao Jiusheng's ears, making her bones tingle.

"I'm not sure yet."

"Oh."

"Ah Sheng."

Fang Yusheng's tone suddenly became serious.

On the other hand, Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously sat up straight and listened to him talk about serious matters.

"Wait for me to return," Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

After a moment, she replied as if she had lost her soul.

When Qiao Jiusheng hung up the phone, she suddenly felt her ears burning.

She touched it, and her skin felt hot to the touch.

Running out of the house, she looked up at the sky and thought: You can get a fever even if you're cold?

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"Are you done with the call?"

Ji Yinbing leaned against the door frame, and a hint of relief flashed past her cold face.

She had accidentally overheard Fang Yusheng's conversation with his little wife. From the looks of it, he seemed to be very happy. Seeing Fang Yusheng like this, Ji Yinbing also got happy.

Fang Yusheng turned around with his eyes still closed. "Done."

He asked again, "Is the outcome out?"

Ji Yinbing's expression turned serious as she replied, "It's out."

"There's bad news for you..."

Ji Yinbing looked at Fang Yusheng's expression.

Unfortunately, this person never showed his emotions on his face. She could not read his mind.

Fang Yusheng had already prepared for the worst.

However, he still felt empty in his heart when he heard the words "bad news."

I would never be able to see Ah Sheng's face. This thought really made him sad.

Chapter 86: The Cruellest Is the Heart (1)

Fang Yusheng lowered his head, but then, he heard Ji Yinbing's naturally cold voice ring out again. She said, "You can't accompany your delicate wife for the New Year."

This turn of events caught him off guard.

Stunned, Fang Yusheng suddenly looked up and opened his green eyes.

Those green eyes were dark, but Ji Yinbing knew that he was excited.

“The snake venom in your eyes is more complicated than I expected. I originally planned to remove your snake venom in three operations. But, because it’s been too long, it seems like a complete removal might take four operations. An, give me three months, believe me.”

Fang Yusheng gripped his pants so tightly that his knuckles turned white.

“Okay.”

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Qiao Jiusheng had just taken off her dress and was about to take a shower when her phone rang again.

She picked up the phone and saw that it was an overseas call. As she stared at the number and thought about it, she found it familiar. “Hello?”

“Are you asleep?”

Fang Yusheng?

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the phone again. No wonder I found the number familiar.

“I’m not. I was just about to take a shower. Didn’t I just get off the phone? Why are you calling again?”



“I’m fine. I was just a little happy and wanted to share it with you.”

Qiao Jiusheng could tell that he was overjoyed. She could even hear his laughter.

She did not know if she felt it, but his joy also infected her, and could not help but smile. “What good thing? Tell me.”

“I can’t say, but something really happy happened.”

“...”

She hated people who were deliberately mysterious.

Fang Yusheng asked her, “Will you pick me up on the day I return?”

As a wife, it was only right for her to pick up her husband at the airport.

“If you want me to, only then I’ll go.”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

At the thought of this man’s feelings for her, Qiao Jiusheng helplessly pursed her lips. “Alright, alright. I’ll pick you up. When will you be back?”

Fang Yusheng answered, “In three months.”

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised. “Didn’t you say before that it would be two months?”

“Change of plans.”

“What exactly have you gone to America for?” It would not take him so long to meet a beauty. In three months, he would be able to make a baby.

“It’s a secret.”

“Useless.”

After chatting for a while, Qiao Jiusheng hung up the call with Fang Yusheng.

Even when the call ended, Fang Yusheng could not hide the smile on his lips. He could not help but gently touch the edge of his eye sockets. At the thought that he would be able to see Qiao Jiusheng in three months, he felt a little excited.

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When Fang Mu’s bodyguard appeared in the ward with the daily necessities, Qiao Jiuyin was surprised. Some uneasiness was still hidden in her heart.

Why didn’t Fang Mu accompany me after what happened?

“Madam, I’ve placed the things here. The boss has hired a nurse. Someone will be serving you 24 hours a day. If you need anything, you can look for the nurse.” The bodyguard then put all the daily necessities on the table.

Qiao Jiuyin pressed her thin lips together as a melancholic expression appeared on her face. She asked him, “Your boss?”

The bodyguard replied without looking up, “Boss went to the police station.”

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiuyin relaxed.

Fang Mu must have brought that fool Li Kui to see the police.

“Oh, did your boss say what he plans to do with that person?”

The bodyguard answered, “Since Boss has handed him to the police, he will naturally do things according to the law.”

Qiao Jiuyin narrowed her eyes. From the sound of it, Fang Mu does not plan to deal with Li Kui personally!

This was different from what she had expected.

Qiao Jiuyin pulled the blanket to her chest and covered herself. She said to the bodyguard, “I understand. You can leave.”

“Rest well, Madam.”

The bodyguard left.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at the daily necessities in the ward and felt uneasy.

Chapter 87: The Cruellest Is the Heart (2)

Fang Mu stood in the living room of his villa with his back facing the door. From the window beside him, he stared at the night outside.

Behind him, two burly men held onto a young man dressed in black.

The young man kept begging for mercy, but Fang Mu did not react at all.

“Mr. Fang, believe me. I really don’t know what’s going on! I don’t really want to offend... Qiao Jiusheng!” Even at this moment, Li Kui still thought to protect Qiao Jiuyin. He was afraid Fang Mu would know the truth that Qiao Jiuyin had replaced Qiao Jiusheng.

The corners of Fang Mu’s cold, hard lips cruelly curled up. He turned around and stared at Li Kui.

When Li Kui saw the man turn around to look at him, he suddenly shut up.

“Li Kui,” Fang Mu said.

Li Kui anxiously looked at him. After a while, he gave up and shouted, “Mr. Fang.”

Li Kui still could not figure out why he became so obsessed that he ran to the Jiang Family’s banquet. He even insulted Qiao Jiuyin in public.

“Why did you do that?” Fang Mu asked.

Li Kui opened his mouth, but he did not know what to say.

Why?

He did not know either.

When he had rushed into the banquet hall, his words and actions had not followed his wishes at all. It seemed as if someone had controlled him and forced him to do those things. He felt as if someone had hypnotized him and ordered him to do something against his heart.

But who would believe such a thing?

Seeing that Li Kui had lost the ability to defend himself, Fang Mu smiled even more coldly.

He squatted down in front of Li Kui and asked, "I have something good here. Do you want to hear it?"

Li Kui's pupils dilated. "Wh-what?"

Fang Mu's lips curled up even more.

He opened his personal email on his phone, looked for an audio file, and clicked "play."

"How can I help you?" A woman's voice suddenly rang out in the room.

After a moment of silence, another woman's voice said, "Granny, I heard that you're an expert in mental treatment." The owner of this voice was Qiao Jiuyin.

"I'm not an expert. I only know a little."

"Then, I wonder if you know how to control people's minds, Granny?"

"Miss, are you kidding? Controlling a person's mind is not a joke. If anything goes wrong in any of this, the person being controlled will suffer a backlash. In some serious cases, the controlled person would become an idiot for the rest of their life."

"Granny, recently, a person has been troubling me. He knows many of my secrets, and he even threatened me with those secrets. I want to ask you for a favor. As for the remuneration, anything can be discussed."

After a moment of silence, the old woman asked, "Who do you want me to control?"

“A man called Li Kui.”

“Control him for what?”

“I want him to do something unforgivable to me in public. I want him to become a madman!”

That was the end of the conversation.

The woman in this audio conversation was undoubtedly Qiao Jiuyin; how could Li Kui not tell that? The audio left him sad and disappointed. He only knew Qiao Jiuyin’s secret, yet she had decided to end his life! Li Kui’s heart twisted into a ball. He felt sadness and pity for his many years of adoration and also despair at his infatuation for Qiao Jiuyin.

Fang Mu still felt complicated when he heard this video again.

If the orchestrator of this plan were not Qiao Jiuyin but someone else, Fang Mu would’ve applauded and praised that person for their actions.

Fang Mu had only given Li Kui a portion of the secret conversation, while he himself had heard the complete version. In the complete conversation, Qiao Jiuyin had committed even worse sins in her conversation with the elderly woman. Showing her ruthlessness, she was ready to give her child to a strange witch doctor.

Chapter 88: Don’t Know The Face of a Lover

Li Kui’s pupils abruptly dilated, and he appeared to be in disbelief.

“You... What are you trying to do by having me listen to this?” Li Kui weakly asked Fang Mu.

Fang Mu replied, “From now on, I’ll ask you questions, and you’ll answer them. If you dare to lie, I’ll make you accompany a group of lunatics for the rest of your life.”

When Li Kui thought that he might be treated in a mental hospital for the rest of his life, he was terrified.

“Ask.”

“Is the woman beside me Qiao Jiuyin?”

“Yes.”

“Was Xiao Sheng in pain when she died?”

Stunned, Li Kui answered, “It should be the case. She should’ve been in excruciating pain. After all, after she died, she was... completely unrecognizable.”

The words “completely unrecognizable” stabbed Fang Mu’s heart like knives.

He pressed against his chest and murmured, “Yes, it must’ve been very painful for her.” How many times must she have suffered an intense collision before she ended up in a completely unrecognizable state?

Fang Mu did not dare to think too deeply about it.

He staggered to his feet and fell onto the sofa. Then, he pushed his hands into his hair and lowered his head in silence.

After a long time, the bodyguard asked him, “Boss, what should we do with this man?”

“Throw him into the police station.”

“Yes.”

The house remained completely quiet.

Fang Mu looked up and stared at the room with red eyes.

This was the wedding room he had prepared for himself and Xiao Sheng.

How ridiculous was that? I actually moved in with another woman.

Fang Mu looked at Qiao Jiuyin and his wedding photos on the wall. His cold eyes gradually became moist.

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“Brother Mu, when we get married, you have to pick me up from Junyang City to Binjiang City with a big sedan! After the wedding, you have to carry me back to our wedding room from the Empire Hotel.”

“Okay.”

His promise had gone unfulfilled. He had not used a sedan to fetch Qiao Jiusheng from Junyang City to Binjiang City, but he had used a helicopter to fetch Qiao Jiuyin to Binjiang City.

Empire Hotel...

This was the place where he and Qiao Jiusheng had agreed to hold the wedding. In the end, he had held another woman’s hand and walked into the hall, completely unaware!

“Brother Mu, do you think I look better in a white wedding gown or a Chinese-style bright red dragon and phoenix gown?”



Fang Mu wanted to say that she would be the most beautiful regardless of which gown she wore. However, he could never see her as his bride now.

“Brother Mu, they all say that I’m very similar to my sister. Could it be that you can’t tell us apart?”

“If you mistake us one day, I’ll never talk to you again!”

“No. While other people can’t tell the two of you apart, I can.”

How laughable was it? His words had finally slapped himself in the face.

The smiling Qiao Jiusheng he always saw, the flamboyant and domineering Qiao Jiusheng when he first met her, the Qiao Jiusheng who held his hand and coquettishly called him Brother Mu... countless Qiao Jiushengs appeared in front of Fang Mu’s eyes and in his mind. Fang Mu looked at those familiar faces with a dazed expression.

Suddenly, a fleshy face appeared among those smiling faces.

The face suddenly opened its eyes. Its bleeding pupils were filled with despair and fear.

“Brother Mu, it hurts!”

The face roared and screamed. It was no longer the face he was familiar with.

“Xiao Sheng!”

Fang Mu suddenly widened his eyes and realized that the scene he saw just now had just been a dream.

The sun was a little harsh. He squinted at the clock and saw that the time was almost nine o’clock.

His phone on the coffee table was ringing non-stop.

Fang Mu rubbed his face and picked up his phone. When he saw the caller ID, his eyes darkened.

He picked up the phone and said, "It's me."

A familiar voice came from the other end. "Brother Mu, the hospital is so boring. Can you bring me home?"

The sweet and charming voice made Fang Mu smile coldly.

"Sure."

Chapter 89: Pay Respects to Your Sister

Qiao Jiuyin was satisfied with Fang Mu's agreement.

She hung up the phone and ate the nutritious breakfast the nurse had brought to the ward. After changing her clothes, Qiao Jiuyin asked the nurse to pack up her things. She then leaned on the bed and browsed Weibo. Before an hour passed, Fang Mu arrived at the hospital.

Qiao Jiuyin noticed that he was still wearing the previous night's outfit and was surprised. She concernedly asked, "Brother Mu, did you not sleep last night?"

"Yeah, I didn't."

Qiao Jiuyin naturally attributed his sleeplessness to the fact that he was punishing Li Kui. She walked over and hugged him. However, she failed to notice that Fang Mu did not hug her back this time. She asked him, "What did you do to Li Kui?"

Fang Mu asked her, "What do you think should happen to him?"

Qiao Jiuyin let go of Fang Mu. A frown appeared on her small face, which was followed by a troubled expression. "He mistook me for my sister. It's actually quite sad and pitiful. However, he's too dangerous. I would not be able to relax if he isn't sent to a place that makes me feel at ease."

"Then, what do you think about sending him to a mental hospital?"

These words were exactly what Qiao Jiuyin wanted to hear.

"This..." A hesitant expression crossed her face.

Qiao Jiuyin touched her stomach as if she had made a difficult decision. She said with a righteous expression, "It seems like this is the only way. If he isn't sent to a mental hospital, he might come and harass me again. It's fine if it were just me alone, but I'm carrying two little babies in my stomach.

"It would be fine if just I got hurt, but these babies..."

When Fang Mu heard this, his eyes shifted. He looked at Qiao Jiuyin's belly.

In the past, he used to be happy about the two children in Qiao Jiuyin's stomach, but now, he was as cold as ice.

Instead of replying to her, he only asked, "Have you packed your things? If you're done, let's go."

Qiao Jiuyin happily nodded and asked the bodyguard to help in carrying her stuff. "Let's go home, Brother Mu." She reached out to hold Fang Mu's hand.

Fang Mu suddenly dodged.

This stunned Qiao Jiuyin.

“Brother Mu...” Qiao Jiuyin looked confused, not knowing what she had done wrong.

Fang Mu looked at her with a complicated expression.

Qiao Jiuyin felt goosebumps from Fang Mu’s gaze.

“Why are you looking at me like that?”

Fang Mu raised his hand and removed Qiao Jiuyin’s fringe. He stared at the beautiful face close to him and softly said, “They really look alike...”

“What are you talking about?” Qiao Jiuyin was puzzled.

Fang Mu shook his head, retracted his hand, and turned to leave.

Qiao Jiuyin quickly ran after him and stepped inside his car.

She had something on her mind, so she kept her head low in the car as she thought. She only looked up when the car suddenly stopped.

When she looked at the window, she realized that the car had stopped in front of a flower shop.

“Do you want to buy flowers?” she asked Fang Mu.

“Yeah.”

Fang Mu got out of the car. After a while, he returned to the car with a handful of daisies.

Qiao Jiuyin asked him again, "Why do you suddenly want to buy daisies? Doesn't someone send fresh flowers to our house every morning? If you want daisies, you can just tell them."

Fang Mu said, "I brought these to see someone."

Who is he visiting with daisies?

Seeing that Fang Mu was unwilling to say anything else, Qiao Jiuyin could only swallow her doubts.

The car drove for a distance. Qiao Jiuyin saw that the car was getting further and further away from the city. The scenery by the road was not the one on their way home. Qiao Jiuyin finally could not hold it in anymore.

She looked up at Fang Mu, who was driving, and said, "Where are we going?"

Fang Mu curled his lips and smiled coldly and cruelly. "Xiao Sheng, we've been married for so long that you even got pregnant. Yet, it seems like we've never paid respects to your sister."

These words almost scared Qiao Jiuyin witless.

Chapter 90: Don't Touch Me!

Qiao Jiuyin's chest tightened. She found it difficult to breathe.

She finally realized that Fang Mu was acting too abnormal today.

With an uneasy expression, she peeped at Fang Mu, who was driving the car.

Fang Mu's face was sullen as he coldly stared at the way ahead. He was driving the car very fast. Ever since Qiao Jiuyin had gotten pregnant, whenever she was sitting in the car, Fang Mu never drove the car faster than a hundred kilometers per hour. However, right now, the car was moving at 110 kilometers per hour at the very least.

What happened to him?

Did he sense something?

Qiao Jiuyin's heart was in a mess.

While Qiao Jiuyin was sizing up Fang Mu, Fang Mu was also observing her reaction.

Her exquisite little face frowned and squinting at times. In the past, whenever Fang Mu saw that expression, he thought that she was feeling unwell. But now, he realized that she was feeling guilty and afraid.

Binjiang City had four mausoleum gardens. 'Qiao Jiuyin' was buried in the East Bay cemetery, the head of the four mausoleum gardens.

The grave she was buried in was a lucky treasure land Fang Mu had a feng shui master personally search for. At that time, he had only done this to reassure Xiao Sheng. He had not expected that the grave he personally ordered people to pick would become Xiao Sheng's grave.

Nothing was more absurd than this, and it made Fang Mu's heart ache.

The car drove into the parking lot of the cemetery. After parking the car, Fang Mu took the bouquet of white daisies from the front passenger seat, pushed the door open, and got out.

Qiao Jiuyin remained seated in the back row. She glanced at the daisies in Fang Mu's hand. Pretending to be calm, she asked with a puzzled expression, "Brother Mu, it's not suitable to use daisies to pay respects to the dead, right?"

Fang Mu looked down at the daisies.

In the flower language, daisies meant love buried deep in the heart. To pay respects to the dead, people normally used chrysanthemums. Daisies were rarely used. After all, it was rare for people who were deeply loved by others to be dead.

Fang Mu didn't explain much as he took the daisies and walked up the concrete staircase.

Qiao Jiuyin remained seated for a while, then ran after him.

The graveyard was in the middle of the cemetery. It was not a holiday today, and the number of people who had come to sweep the graves could be counted on one hand. With every step upward, closer to the grave by every inch, Fang Mu's legs became heavier. He did not know what to feel as he dragged his heavy body toward Qiao Jiusheng's grave.

Other people's tombstones were erected on both sides of the tombstone. In front of many tombstones in a row, only Qiao Jiusheng's tombstone was empty. The grave did not even have any dust accumulated from flowers, fruits, or paper money. Fang Mu stared at the tombstone as his heart ached like a knife.

Placing the daisies on the tombstone, Fang Mu lowered his head and said, "Sorry."

His voice was very soft, and Qiao Jiuyin did not clearly hear him.

When Fang Mu looked up, he saw a photo on the tombstone of someone with a shy smile.

That photo was Qiao Jiuyin's.

When Fang Mu saw that face, Qiao Jiusheng's bright smile flashed across his mind.

Her heart suddenly ached.

All of a sudden, boundless regret assaulted him from all directions, wrapping around him and suffocating him.

Bang!

Fang Mu's legs gave up, and he firmly knelt in front of the tombstone.

"Brother Mu!"

Qiao Jiuyin was so shocked that she quickly ran up to support him.

Just as her hand was about to touch Fang Mu's arm, the kneeling man suddenly raised his hand. He pushed Qiao Jiuyin behind him and angrily scolded her, "Don't touch me!"

Qiao Jiuyin had to retreat several steps before she could stabilize herself.

She held her chest with a dumbfounded expression and looked back.

Behind her was a ten-story stone staircase.

If I had fallen from here just now...

At the thought of that scenario, Qiao Jiuyin felt a lingering fear.