

Ex's Brother 841

Chapter 841: Straightforward Man

It was said that perfume was the last ornament one wore. It could not be seen, but it could be smelled.

One had to use a type of perfume for a long time. When the person beside you smelled a familiar scent and they would think of you, that was a form of success. As for Zhuang Long, every time he smelled this scent on her, he found it difficult to control himself. He held Xiao Li in his arms and said, "Don't tell me I'm a perfume addict?"

Xiao Li suggested, "Perhaps you can find another woman and let her try wearing this perfume?"

Xiao Li said this with a smile, but Zhuang Long quickly shook his head.

"I don't want anyone." He kissed her lips and said, "Just you."

Xiao Li had thought that they would be happier than immortals tonight. In the end, Zhuang Long only hugged her and slept soundly.

Xiao Li was extremely disappointed. She felt that her charm was not enough. Just as she was feeling dejected, the man hugging her suddenly asked, "Julia left the Lawson family for a new life. What about you?"

Xiao Li closed his eyes.

In the end, he still remembered.

Her silence pained Zhuang Long greatly.

“When did this happen?” When he thought of how Xiao Li had also changed her blood, Zhuang Long felt a lingering fear.

Xiao Li thought for a moment and finally told the truth. “Not long after we had Qilin.”

Zhuang Long suddenly tightened his grip and pulled Xiao Li into his embrace.

The fact that the Qilin could still survive at that time was truly a gift from the heavens.

His voice was muffled. “At that time, did you know that you were pregnant?”

“I didn’t know.” If she did, she wouldn’t have dared to act so rashly.

Zhuang Long said nothing, but hugged her tighter.

He was sorry that he had forgotten about her when she needed him the most. When they met again, he even mocked and ignored her.

He deserved to die.

Xiao Li suddenly said, “I named my child Qilin because I had just separated from the Lawson family and started my own business. It wasn’t easy for me either. You’re a dragon, right? I heard that in Eastern myths, dragons symbolize power and nobility, as well as courage. I want to give our child a name from the myths as well. Qilin is an auspicious beast in Eastern Chinese mythology. The books say that wherever a Qilin goes, there will be auspicious signs.”

“He was born into our family. I hope that your schizophrenia will recover and that my business will be successful. Of course, I hope that we can really get together.”

She moved her body and smiled. She sighed. “He’s indeed a Qilin.”

Everything she had hoped for had come true.

Now, she was lying on the bed with Zhuang Long hugging her. Outside the window, the night was enchanting. The moonlight was bright, and the summer flowers were quietly blooming. For this moment, all the grievances and sorrow they had suffered in the past were not worth making a fuss about.

Touched by the scene, Xiao Li snuggled into Zhuang Long's arms and sighed. "I love you."

When Zhuang Long heard this, he let go of her and turned around to lie on top of Xiao Li.

The bed was so big and the mattress was so soft, but he leaned over her and fell asleep.

Xiao Li touched Zhuang Long's hair. At this moment, she wanted to cry, but she also wanted to laugh.

After Zhuang Long fell asleep, Xiao Li fell asleep as well. In the middle of the night, she kept feeling as if there was a huge rock pressing down on her chest, and she kept having nightmares. She was woken up by the dream, and she forgot what the dream was about. Instead, she saw the big black head on her chest.

Xiao Li gently pushed Zhuang Long away. She wanted to sleep again, but she could not.

She simply opened her Instagram page.

Among the first few comments with the most likes, there was always one anti-fan whose tone was sour.

If she posted a revealing photo, the idiot fan called B, SB, would leave a message saying, "Who doesn't have a chest and a butt? What's there to expose? Who cares!"

Then, her loyal fans would chase after the anti-fan and scold him under his anti-fan comment.

If she posted something ambiguous, especially when Bruce was mentioned, this person's message would be even more disdainful. "Don't you think your eyelids are a little heavy? I suggest you go wash up. You'll realize that your eyes are covered in shit. After you've washed up, take a good look at the man you've chosen."

After B,SB sent this comment, he was successfully scolded badly by Bruce's fans and Xiao Li's fans.

Such a situation was under every one of her posts.

Xiao Li was not stupid. She had long gotten someone to investigate this person's ID. After discovering that it was Zhuang Long, watching her fans scold him every day had already become Xiao Li's daily routine.

She flipped through several pages. Under each page was Zhuang Long's comment.

Xiao Li didn't know whether to laugh or cry. She was getting a little tired from reading and felt as if she was about to fall asleep. Only then did he type a new update and click send—

Xiao Li: I've decided to become a fan. @B, SB.

Xiao Li even attached a photo. It was a photo of Zhuang Long's side profile after he fell asleep.

The next day, Xiao Li woke up and found that Zhuang Long had already woken up. She washed her face, applied some skincare products, and began to put on makeup. Zhuang Long came upstairs and saw her sitting in front of the mirror. He walked over and took a few glances. He saw Xiao Li holding a brush and applying a layer of powder on her face. He asked, "What is this for?"

"Cover up."

"Your skin is very good. There are no flaws." Zhuang Long felt that Xiao Li was making an unnecessary move.

Xiao Li said, "I have some dark circles under my eyes." She had been busy recently, and it was common for her to sleep late. No matter how expensive the eye cream was, it could no longer hide her dark circles.

Zhuang Long nodded and leaned against the counter, staring at Xiao Li's makeup.

Xiao Li put on her eye shadow, drew the eyeliner on her eyes, and began to draw the silkworms.

Zhuang Long saw that she had applied a layer of light brown eye shadow under her eyes. He stared at her movements in confusion and asked, "What is this for?"

Xiao Li said, "Drawing silkworms."

"I'm going to draw a silkworm."

"I see."

Zhuang Long frowned. He said, "Then why did you cover your eyes previously? You covered your dark circles, and now you've applied a layer of black eye shadow. Isn't that unnecessary?"

Xiao Li was startled.

After careful thought, Xiao Li realized that Zhuang Long's words made sense. She was momentarily speechless.

Xiao Li could not explain the straightforward man's thoughts.

However, Zhuang Long did not say anything else. When Xiao Li was applying blush to her face, Zhuang Long said, "I know what this is for. As for blush, I know how to do it. I'll do it for you." With that, Zhuang Long took some powder from the blush box and applied it to Xiao Li's cheek.

He had applied too much powder. He brushed it away with a brush but it looked like a monkey's butt.

Zhuang Long knew that he had done something bad. He hurriedly threw down the brush and said, "I'll go see if the cod porridge is ready. Continue putting on makeup." With that, he slipped away.

Xiao Li stared at her monkey-like butt-like face in the mirror and fell into deep thought.

What could she do with a lover who was so wretched?

Xiao Li put on her makeup again and went downstairs with her phone. As she walked, she played with her phone. Then, she realized that after the post from last night, there were more than a hundred thousand comments.

Chapter 842: Rich and Willful

This was a rare occurrence. Xiao Li had been on Instagram for many years and had gained many fans, but this was the first time she had 100,000 comments. Moreover, it had happened overnight.

She was ranked first on the trending searches list, and so was S,SB. This time, his comment was neither sarcastic nor vicious. He commented in the comments section: Why aren't you sleeping? Why are you secretly taking photos of me?

Only then did Xiao Li's fans realize that this anti-fan, who had been jumping around in her Instagram and Bruceins comments, and would not die no matter how many times her fans scolded her was Xiao Li's ex-husband.

Immediately, the tone and content of the fans' replies to Zhuang Long changed. They no longer scolded Zhuang Long, but the comments were all very loving.

KRIS: My heart aches for the ex-husband, who has been hunted down by us all these years.

BBQ: No wonder you've never been used to seeing Clarice and Bruce. So they're in love with each other. That's true. If it were me, I would be like you.

Bulabu: That's not the point. The point is, is Clarice and her ex-husband getting back together again!?

Beauty: Am I the only one who thinks that her ex-husband is actually very good-looking?

Clarice silently replied to Beauty: [You have good taste, just like me.]

Beauty replied instantly: [Ah! Clarice has replied.]

After reading Xiao Li's reply to Beauty, they immediately sensed a public display of affection. It seemed that Clarice would only reply to those who spoke well of her ex-husband. Hence, another large group of fence sitters appeared in the comments section, praising her ex-husband for his good figure and expertise.

Xiao Li smiled and sat down in the dining room.

The crucian carp porridge was brewed by Zhuang Long himself. It did not have a strong fishy smell. It tasted soft and smooth, and was especially delicious.

After taking a few bites, Xiao Li picked up her phone and sent a text.

Xiao Li: Hey. Look over here. The ten people who praise someone under this status will receive a handbag from the L family that has just been launched this season~

She was rich, but willful.

In the blink of an eye, the comments section went crazy.

Only then did Xiao Li realize that her fans were all talented people. Her fans all praised Zhuang Long as a peerless beauty. Some Chinese who climbed over the firewall described him in elegant ancient quotes from poems.

CHINA—BABY: Some gentlemen have been refined like jades with cutting tools.

There were also obedient fans who could speak well. Their message said—

I don't know if he's good or not, but you love him, so he's good in every way. Since you love him, when I look at him, I also think he's good in every way.

These words made Xiao Li quite happy.

Zhuang Long saw that Xiao Li was still holding her phone while eating breakfast. He frowned and reached out to snatch her phone away. When he saw what was on the screen, his expression warmed slightly. He put the phone in his pocket. Zhuang Long said, "Have breakfast. After breakfast, we'll go shopping."

"Huh?" Zhuang Qilin had been so busy eating porridge that he hadn't noticed his parents' interaction. When he heard this, he hurriedly looked up and asked Zhuang Long, "What are you going to buy?"

Xiao Li was also puzzled. "You want to buy something?"

Zhuang Long said, "We will buy something for us."

"Buy what?"

"Take a guess."

After the meal, Zhuang Long drove Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin to the shop in New York City where the Coronation of Love was held. Although the Coronation of Love was a jewelry brand, its products were not only jewelry, but also watches. Xiao Li thought that Zhuang Long was here to buy a watch.

After entering the shop, Zhuang Long took out a purple VIP membership card. The sales assistant, who was wearing white gloves, took the card respectfully. She checked it on the computer, then returned the membership card to Zhuang Long and said, "Wait a moment. The items have arrived. I'll go get them."

Zhuang Long brought Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin to sit down on the sofa in the resting area. The service staff was a young lady. She served coffee to the three of them.

"Dad, what did you buy?" As Zhuang Qilin asked, his gaze fell on the luxurious jewelry on the counter.

Xiao Li had many accessories, but that didn't stop her from admiring beautiful things.

Zhuang Long said, "Good stuff."

After a while, the shop assistant in charge of receiving Zhuang Long walked over with a tray. On the tray were three velvet blue boxes. She placed a box on the table and opened it with gloved hands. Inside the box were three rings of the same design but of different sizes.

Xiao Li and Zhuang Qilin both stared at the ring, surprised.

Zhuang Long said, "Qilin is still growing. I ordered a ring for him that can adjust over time." He gestured for the shop assistant to take out Zhuang Qilin's ring. The shop assistant did as he was told and put the ring on Zhuang Qilin's finger. The ring was a little bigger. The shop assistant bent down and adjusted it for Zhuang Qilin, and the ring became as thick as his finger.

Zhuang Qilin sized up the ring, somewhat satisfied.

"Not bad." Actually, not bad at all.

Zhuang Long ignored Zhuang Qilin. He suddenly stood up and bent down to take off the lady's ring. Holding the lady's ring, he walked to Xiao Li and knelt on one knee.

Xiao Li was indeed surprised and a little flustered.

Zhuang Long held one of her hands. Xiao Li suddenly calmed down.

“We even had a child. We even got a divorce once. We didn’t even buy a wedding ring...” Towards the end, Zhuang Long’s voice lowered. Xiao Li looked down at Zhuang Long, his throat moving for a while before she said hoarsely, “It’s okay, I’m fine.”

“It’s related,” Zhuang Long said. “There’s no reason to get married without a ring.”

Xiao Li added, “We’re not husband and wife now.”

“That’s why I want to propose to you.”

Zhuang Long raised the ring and looked up at Xiao Li, gazing into her eyes. Xiao Li’s eyes were a little moist, probably because she was touched. No matter how calm and composed a woman was, her heart would still race when her lover proposed. She was embarrassed.

Zhuang Long saw Xiao Li’s shy expression and his heart began to ache again.

“Ah Li.” Every time he called her Ah Li, his tone was especially gentle.

Xiao Li’s entire body went limp.

Zhuang Long asked her, “Are you willing to marry this stupid and conceited man again?”

Thinking of the stupid things he had done to Xiao Li in the past, Zhuang Long felt extremely guilty. “I don’t know what to say to accurately express my love for you. All I can promise is that in the future, when you wake up every morning, I’ll prepare breakfast for you. When you come back from working overtime at night, I’ll definitely leave a lamp in the room lit for you. I still love my work, and I’ll still be obsessed with all kinds of research. But I’ll put down all the work I’m doing and go to you when you and the child need me.”

“Ah Li, let’s get married.”

Xiao Li’s face was covered in tears.

She looked at the man in front of her and the ring on his finger. When she spoke, her voice was choked with emotion. “I’ve been waiting for this day for a long time.”

Chapter 843: Dad Should Be a Monkey

Without hesitation, she extended her hand and said to Zhuang Long, “You have to put the ring on me. In this lifetime, you won’t have the chance to take it off.”

“I cherish this opportunity.”

Zhuang Long solemnly put the ring on Xiao Li’s finger.

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Last night, Fang Yusheng took the two children and Qiao Jiusheng to the cinema to watch a midnight movie. It was a horror movie, and Fang Zikai had chosen it. After watching the movie, Fang Zikai returned home, but he was so afraid that he had to hold Fang Zicheng’s hand when he walked.

While showering, he kept the bathroom door open. He only dared to shower when he was talking to Fang Zicheng.

After taking a shower, sleeping became another problem.

In the middle of the night, Fang Zicheng seemed to be asleep. He covered half of his head with the blanket. He lay on his side, his breathing steady. Suddenly, the blanket was pulled away. Before Fang Zikai could sneak onto Fang Zicheng's bed, Fang Zicheng suddenly sat up like a frightened bird.

He looked uncomfortable.

He turned around and saw Fang Zikai. Fang Zicheng's expression turned a little ugly.

"Why didn't you sleep at night? Why did you climb into my bed?"

Fang Zikai said, "I'm afraid..."

Fang Zicheng fell silent.

The room was silent for a moment. Then, Fang Zicheng said softly, "Actually, I'm a little afraid too."

The brothers looked at each other and shifted their gazes to the next room.

Fang Yusheng was sleeping soundly when there was a knock on the door.

Qiao Jiusheng pushed him. "Go open the door."

It was especially easy to fall asleep when one was sleepy. Fang Yusheng did not want to get out of bed either. "I'm not opening it." He covered his head with the blanket, pretending that he was asleep and could not hear her.

Outside the door, Fang Zikai's weak voice rang out. "Mom, Dad, open the door. Brother and I will sleep with you tonight." Inside the room, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng continued to play dead. Fang Zikai nudged Fang Zicheng and said, "Brother, say something."

Fang Zicheng thought about it seriously and finally said, "Dad, open the door."

As soon as Fang Zicheng spoke, the two of them couldn't continue pretending.

This was the first time their eldest son had begged them. The couple could not bear to reject him. In the end, Fang Yusheng got up reluctantly. When he and Qiao Jiusheng slept, they were both only wearing underwear. Fang Yusheng got up, opened the cabinet, and found a pair of pants to put on. Only then did he open the door.

Outside the door, the two little children hurriedly squeezed into the room the moment the door opened. They moved so quickly, as if they were afraid that Fang Yusheng would refuse.

The bed in the bedroom was only 1.8 meters wide. Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai to sleep on the floor, but neither of them agreed. Helpless, Fang Yusheng could only allow the two little fellows to climb onto the bed. The two little fellows slept at the head of the bed. Fang Yusheng had just laid down when he was suddenly hugged by a pair of small hands.

He remembered that Fang Zicheng was sleeping opposite him.

Fang Yusheng's mood was quite strange. This was the first time he had been so dependent on his eldest son, and his pride as a man was greatly satisfied. Fang Zikai hugged Qiao Jiusheng's leg. Qiao Jiusheng was in a daze when she heard Fang Zikai say, "Mom's leg is so smooth."

At the thought of Fang Zikai touching Qiao Jiusheng's leg, Fang Yusheng's temples began to throb.

When Fang Zicheng heard this, he said, "Dad's legs are so hairy."

"Yes, Mom is a fairy. Have you seen a fairy with long hair on her legs?" Fang Zikai still felt that what he said made sense.

Fang Zicheng said honestly, "I've never seen a fairy." However, his mother always liked to call herself a fairy.

Fang Zikai clicked his tongue and said, "Our mother is a fairy maiden. A fairy maiden who has descended to the mortal world."

"Then what is Dad?"

Perhaps because he couldn't fall asleep, Fang Zicheng, who had always been a man of few words, began chatting with Fang Zikai in a good-natured manner.

What was his father?

Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, "He should be a monkey."

Hearing this clearly, Qiao Jiusheng woke up smiling with her eyes closed.

Fang Yusheng's temper flared. He raised his leg and kicked Fang Zikai's butt. "Sleep. If you speak again, I'll throw you out."

Fang Zikai shut his mouth.

Just as Fang Yusheng was about to fall asleep, Fang Zikai asked Fang Zicheng, "Brother, when a person is angry, their words are especially unpleasant. What is this called? There's an idiom that I've seen on television in the past, but I've forgotten it."

Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, "Did he fly into a rage out of humiliation?"

"Yes! Yes!"

Fang Zikai rubbed his head against the back of Qiao Jiusheng's foot and said, "Dad was just angry from embarrassment."

Fang Yusheng wanted to sleep, but the two of them kept muttering to each other. They discussed the fact that Fang Yusheng was a monkey for more than ten minutes, and finally came to a conclusion— Fang Yusheng was not a monkey. If he was a monkey, then they were little monkeys.

After discussing this topic, they discussed whether there were any fairies in the sky. For some reason, the topic jumped to the cowherd and the weaver girl. Later on, the two little fellows began to talk about Valentine's Day.

"I received three boxes of chocolates on Valentine's Day. What about you, Brother?"

Fang Zicheng said, "No one dares to send me chocolates."

They discussed for a long time about what to do with the gifts they would receive on Valentine's Day in the future. Finally, they came to a unanimous answer. If they received delicious chocolate, they would eat it. If they received bad chocolate, they would take it out and sell it.

Fang Yusheng wanted to sleep, but he couldn't. He was about to break down.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly leaned over and covered his ears with her hands. "It's fine. I'm here. I'll sleep with you."

Fang Yusheng kissed her, looking a little sad. "I shouldn't have opened the door..."

"Who asked you to open it?"

The two of them hugged each other for an unknown period of time before falling asleep. The next morning, Fang Yusheng and the two children were asleep on the bed. Qiao Jiusheng woke up first. When Fang Yusheng got up, Qiao Jiusheng had already prepared breakfast. Fang Yusheng walked to the kitchen and hugged Qiao Jiusheng from behind. His tone was aggrieved. "I didn't sleep well last night. Look at me, my eyelids are a little swollen."

When Fang Yusheng didn't get enough sleep, his eyelids would swell.

Qiao Jiusheng patted his arm with her free hand and said, "Who asked you to take them to a horror movie last night?"

"Quiet Fang kept pestering me to take a look. How would I have known that they were so timid?" Fang Yusheng would never bring the children to watch horror movies again. The two adults did not rest well, but the two little fellows did not know what was good for them. They slept until noon before waking up.

When they woke up, they were both refreshed.

When Fang Yusheng saw Fang Zikai, he couldn't help but glare at him.

Fang Zikai felt innocent under Fang Yusheng's glare.

"What did I do wrong this time?" He felt that Fang Yusheng must not love him. Otherwise, he wouldn't always hate him so much. Fang Yusheng felt mentally tired. "You didn't do anything wrong. I was in the wrong. I shouldn't have been soft-hearted." He shouldn't have been soft-hearted and taken them to the movies.

Chapter 844: So Many Zeroes

At noon, when the family was having lunch, the doorbell suddenly rang.

Qiao Jiusheng went to open the door. She opened the peephole and was a little surprised to see that the person outside the door was Gray. She opened the door and invited Butler Gray into the house.

After Gray entered the house, he greeted them all, then took out an envelope from his chest pocket. He handed the envelope to Fang Yusheng.

Taking the envelope, Fang Yusheng opened it and asked casually, "What is this?"

Before Butler Gray could reply, Fang Yusheng saw the contents of the envelope.

It was an invitation.

The powder-blue invitation had Zhuang Long and Xiao Li's names on it. When he saw the words bride and groom, Fang Yusheng was so shocked that he didn't know what expression to put on. "Your master and Xiao Li are getting married again?"

Butler Gray seemed to be in a good mood. He nodded and smiled. "Only the closest people to Sir have been invited to the wedding. It will be the night after tomorrow. At that time, I hope Fang Yusheng will bring his family along."

"...Okay."

After sending Gray off, Fang Yusheng handed the invitation to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng sized up the wedding invitation in her hand seriously, her expression shocked. Recalling what Zhuang Long had said at Bruce's wedding, Fang Yusheng finally understood what he meant.

So this was what Zhuang Long had meant when he said that it was a major event in his life.

The last time she received an invitation to Xiao Li's wedding, Suzanne had directly cursed in the OK group chat. She did not name Xiao Li by name, nor did she scold her for being unkind and immoral. However, from her tone, it was obvious that she was targeting Xiao Li.

Later on, after the wedding ended and they found out the truth about Xiao Li's marriage, Suzanne caused a ruckus in the group chat again, claiming that she had missed a good show. At the same time, she blamed Xiao Li for hiding the truth from them and forgave her for what she had done. She felt a little embarrassed.

Therefore, in just a few days, she received another wedding invitation from Xiao Li and Zhuang Long. Suzanne immediately packed her backpack and flew to New York with Wei Xin.

Xiao Li and Zhuang Long were busy preparing for the wedding, and they did not forget to arrange for the chauffeur to pick them up.

The weather was hot, and Suzanne was wearing a tight white tank top and a pair of loose shorts. Her long legs swayed in the air, attracting many glances. Compared to her, Wei Xin's clothes were always on the line.

She was wearing a pure white three-quarter-length V-neck shirt. The style of the shirt was more loose and casual. The neckline of the V-neck shirt was very ordinary, but it was ingenious. Between her collarbone and her neck, there was a white neck collar. It was dazzling.

Under the black three-quarter suit pants was a pair of bright leather strappy high heels.

When these two women walked together, it was inevitable that people would take a few more glances.

Wei Xin was in the fashion industry and had been in the global edition of Vogue cover magazines twice. Every international airport had reporters who secretly took photos of celebrities every day. After Wei Xin appeared, naturally, some sharp-eyed reporters noticed her and hurriedly took photos of her and her lover.

Every time these two people appeared on the news together, the comments section would definitely be filled with wailing and howling.

Those who had a grudge would scold them every time they saw them.

"This is wrong. This goes against the theory of human evolution. Women should be with men. Homosexuals should be extinct."

"What a waste of social resources."

Of course, there were also those who sent cute messages. Every time they left a message, they would be filled with love and affection for the couple.

Wei Xin also had her own Instagram account. Occasionally, she would post some photos of her manuscript on Instagram. Generally, she would ignore any comments that scolded her. However, once,

when she saw a man cursing on her Instagram account, she said, “What’s the big deal about two women fooling around? Can it be as satisfying as fooling around with a man? How can two women do it? Using their hands? How f*cking disgusting. I hope your woman gets hit by a car when she goes out.”

Wei Xin, who had never paid any attention to these malicious comments, replied to them.

Sister Wei Xin was a socialite. It was fine if she didn’t make a move, but once she did, she would definitely be astonishing.

She replied to the person twice in a row—

The first sentence: “Even if I use my hands, I won’t do it with you. This is the difference.”

The second sentence: “Street X, Chicago, Country A. I won’t announce the exact address for now. If anything happens to my woman, your home address will be made public.”

Seeing that Wei Xin had actually found his home address, the man scolded her a few more times before giving up. From then on, he no longer dared to jump around in Wei Xin’s comments section.

For some reason, this matter had even spread to China. Some people praised Wei Xin for doing a good job, while others felt that it was wrong for her to investigate someone’s address. But no matter what, everyone knew that Wei Xin loved Suzanne.

Hence, when the couple appeared at the airport together, the reporters were overjoyed.

As soon as they arrived at the hotel, they were already on the trending list.

When they arrived at the hotel, the two of them took a shower and changed their clothes. Suzanne was lying on the bed, playing with her phone. Wei Xin had turned on her computer and was reading a design draft. The two of them did their own things without disturbing each other, but the atmosphere was still warm.

Zhuang Long and Xiao Li's wedding would be held in two days. They did not plan to hold it wantonly, and they did not invite many guests. Zhuang Long only invited his mentor, a few friends he had made when he was studying, and Fang Yusheng and the others.

Xiao Li invited Bruce, a few of her capable subordinates, and a woman Zhuang Long had met once before. She was known as CEO Ji.

The wedding was held at Zhuang Long's house.

Their house had a wide lawn.

The wedding venue had been prepared in advance. Early in the morning, Zhuang Long took a photo of the wedding venue and posted it in the group chat. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had just changed their clothes, and so had Fang Zicheng. They could leave the house at any time.

As the saying went, lazy cows and lazy horses had a lot of shit and urine. Their Fang Zikai was also a lazy person. Before he left, he even had to go to the toilet.

His phone rang. Fang Yusheng took out his phone and entered the OK group chat. He saw the photo Zhuang Long had sent. He raised his eyebrows. This time, he didn't argue with Zhuang Long.

An: Beautiful.

Suzanne: Nice.

Yan Nuo: Yes, not bad.

Ji Yinbing: Congratulations.

Qiao Jiusheng: Beautiful.

Zhuang Long sent another link.

Fang Yusheng didn't think too much about it. He opened the link and the screen turned into a warm and romantic page. The page was pink, and it was filled with wedding gifts that Zhuang Long wanted to receive. Fang Yusheng scrolled down. After reading the gifts, his expression darkened.

He didn't even want to attend the wedding.

Look at how brazen Zhuang Long was. What he wanted the most was a limited edition watch from the Jiang family, and it was even a collectible from ten years ago. The price... Fang Yusheng counted the zeros behind the number, his expression a little dark.

Chapter 845: You Should Lose Weight

He chose something that didn't look too expensive and examined it carefully. It was a clock hanging on the wall. It was much cheaper, but still worth more than four hundred thousand.

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips. Qiao Jiusheng could hear him cursing. She pricked up her ears and listened carefully, confirming that he was cursing. "It's a robbery. This vicious wretch." Qiao Jiusheng couldn't help but turn around and say to him, "Fang Yusheng, remember, you're my man. How can your words be so vulgar?"

Fang Yusheng's expression turned cold. He changed his words and said in a genteel manner, "Snatch mud from a swallow's mouth, cut iron needles, and scrape gold off a Buddha's face to search for it in detail. It's impossible to find it in the open. Look for a bowl of beans in the kiln, split the essence of meat on a heron's leg, and get the fat from a mosquito's stomach. To think that the old sir would do it."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng had said in the past that he had received a British education. At first, he didn't know much about China's ancient culture. Later on, when he returned to China, he was influenced by what he had seen and heard. He read some books and understood some of the profound ancient culture of China.

Then the question was, how could a serious person like him be able to recite such a song?

Qiao Jiusheng had heard of these words before. These words were specially used to mock those greedy and despicable people.

She stared at Fang Yusheng. The more she looked at him, the more she felt that this person was truly a weirdo.

“Why are you looking at me?” Fang Yusheng sensed her gaze. He had a nagging feeling that his little wife was looking at him strangely.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, “I just feel that you’re quite talented.”

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Fang Yusheng smiled. “You finally realized.”

Qiao Jiusheng was too embarrassed to praise him again. She was afraid that if she did, Fang Yusheng would soar into the sky.

On the way to the wedding, Qiao Jiusheng drove. Fang Yusheng looked through all the gifts and finally decided to buy the most expensive watch for Zhuang Long. He clicked on the payment button, but saw that the watch had already been bought.

Fang Yusheng was stunned. Who was this?

What a rich and imposing person!

He settled for the next best thing. He bought a ring said to have been worn by a certain king in the history of Country F for Zhuang Long.

When they arrived at Zhuang Long's house, Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car and looked up at his lawn. There were indeed not many people, only a dozen or so. The family walked in, and Butler Gray welcomed them personally. On the way, Qiao Jiusheng asked Gray, "How many guests are there today?"

Gray said, "We've sent out a total of forty invitations." Gray didn't mention how many could come.

The owners of these 40 invitations must be the people Zhuang Long and his wife trusted the most. At such an important moment, no one should be absent. As they spoke, they had already walked to the lawn.

On the lawn were forty chairs, each with a name written on it.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng brought the children to their seats and sat down. The four of them sat in a row. After Fang Zikai sat down, he felt a little hot. He took off his suit jacket, revealing his shirt.

He looked down at his round belly and felt a little sad. He seemed to have gained weight recently.

When Fang Zikai looked up, he realized that there was someone behind him, who seemed to be sizing him up.

Fang Zikai turned around and looked at that person.

It was an especially cold-looking big sister. She was wearing a long red gown with a little less fabric on the chest, so she had a furry shawl draped over her shoulders. She was wearing a pair of red pendant earrings, and her long chestnut-colored hair was styled into large curls that fell on her right shoulder.

When Fang Zikai looked at her, she was looking at him. Her gaze was quite cold, like snow in winter. It was a magical power that could freeze people.

In an instant, Fang Zikai could hear his heart beating wildly.

He was attracted to good looks. Everyone who was good-looking was someone he liked. Fang Zikai felt a little embarrassed by the woman's gaze. He tried his best to smile better. Since he had gained weight, his big eyes turned into narrow slits when he smiled again.

"Why are you staring at me?" Fang Zikai asked her with a smile.

The woman was a little surprised.

She looked Fang Zikai up and down a few more times. After she was done, she said, "Little Fatty, you should lose some weight."

Fang Zikai was so provoked by the way he was called Little Fatty that he remained silent for a long time.

The woman lowered her head and began to type on her phone.

Suddenly, Fang Zikai's earth-shattering cry rang out on the lawn.

His cries frightened everyone.

"What's wrong?"

Hearing Fang Zikai's cries, Qiao Jiusheng and Suzanne stopped talking and looked at him.

Fang Zikai cried pitifully. He pointed his chubby finger behind him at the woman, whose expression was still cold. Her expression would not change even if the wind blew. He cried, "She scolded me! She called me Little Fatty. She even asked me to lose weight!"

The group of people was speechless.

Qiao Jiusheng was in a difficult position. She was also a little angry.

Fang Zikai was a little fat, but she was an adult. Did she have to be calculative with a child? Qiao Jiusheng looked at that person. When she saw her face, the anger in her heart dissipated silently. She was good-looking, so it was understandable for her to be more vicious.

Seeing that his mother was refusing to seek justice for him, Fang Zikai felt even more aggrieved. He stood up, pointed at the woman, and said loudly, "So what if I'm fat! I gained weight with my own strength. Did I eat your rice? Or did I wear your clothes?"

That woman still looked as calm as ever.

Hearing Fang Zikai's words, a trace of a mischievous smile flashed in her eyes. This smile was very faint, and many people didn't notice it. She stared at the little fatty and said mercilessly, "You're just occupying my vision."

What she said made sense.

Fang Zikai was shocked by the woman's ruthlessness.

Although the person being bullied was her own son, Qiao Jiusheng still wanted to laugh when she heard this.

She looked up at the woman in the red dress twice before saying, "Miss, don't tease our child. He's still young, and he's very sensitive. If you say anything too harsh, he'll take it seriously." Qiao Jiusheng could tell that this woman was not bullying Fang Zikai. She was clearly teasing Fang Zikai.

Hearing this, the woman stopped playing.

She stood up.

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng realize that she was actually very tall. She was probably about the same height as Xiao Li.

The woman bent down and picked Fang Zikai up, who was pouting in anger. Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment, then felt a little embarrassed. "W-Why are you carrying me?!" Fang Zikai stammered.

The woman rubbed his head and said expressionlessly, "I want to hug you, but if you get any fatter, I won't be able to carry you anymore."

This sentence instantly made Fang Zikai beam with joy.

Fang Zikai wiped his eyes awkwardly and said, "Then next time, the next time you come to New York, you can carry me again. By then, I'll definitely have lost weight."

Chapter 846: Good In Water, Good At Playing

The woman seemed to smile. The smile faded for a moment.

"Sure."

The woman put Fang Zikai down. Fang Zikai stared at his stomach in a daze again.

How sad. How could he lose weight?

At the side, Qiao Jiusheng secretly asked Fang Yusheng, "Do you know that person?"

"Who?"

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at the woman in the red dress diagonally behind Fang Zikai.

Fang Yusheng shook his head. He asked Suzanne and the others, "Do you know that lady?"

Suzanne frowned and said, "I don't know her name, but when I arrived, I heard someone call her CEO Ji."

"CEO Ji?"

...

Fang Yusheng gave Qiao Jiusheng this answer.

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes. The world was so big, and there were so many people with the surname Ji. The answer was as good as no.

With the interlude between CEO Ji and Fang Zikai, the atmosphere became lively. The group of people who didn't know each other began to chat.

...

Unlike other people's marriages, Xiao Li did not walk the red carpet hand in hand with her parents or older brother.

She had walked the red carpet with Zhuang Long.

The two of them, one in a white dress and the other in a black suit, walked over hand in hand. Along the way, they had walked together, be it in joy or sorrow. They had accompanied each other throughout the journey.

Everyone stood up, staring at them in silence.

Xiao Li usually lived a high-profile life, and she always wore luxurious clothes, but today, she was wearing a simple wedding gown with straps. The wedding gown reached the floor, and there was no exaggerated extravagant skirt, nor a veil that extended to the floor. Her golden hair was pulled back into a low bun today, and she was wearing a tassel headdress on the right.

This wedding, whether it was the groom, the bride, or the venue, was extremely simple.

Qiao Jiusheng had also heard that all the expenses for this wedding were paid by the two of them.

What was equality between men and women? This was true equality.

Zhuang Qilin was also wearing a custom-made black suit today. He had been helping his parents from behind the scenes. In one moment, he was helping his mother carry the bouquet of flowers, and in the next, he was helping her hand over the ring. He was taking care of the best man and bridesmaid duties alone. Zhuang Long and Xiao Li's wedding vows were also very ordinary. There was no emotional speech. Everything was very simple, but it revealed warmth.

After the ceremony, everyone moved to the large dining room in the hall for lunch.

When Zhuang Long gave his speech, he didn't say much. There was only one sentence. When he spoke, his gaze and expression were especially serious. He said, "Ah Li, I've accompanied you to see the sunrise, sunset, and starry sky in Monterey. We've also seen the prosperity of New York City. I also want to accompany you to see your children and grandchildren. We'll be stumbling around together."

With that, he put down the microphone and kissed Xiao Li.

Suzanne complained, "This guy has suddenly become so serious and affectionate. I'm not used to it."

She wasn't the only one who wasn't used to it. No one else was.

"I think Godfather looks especially handsome in a black suit today." Fang Zikai had wanted to say this for a long time.

Hearing this, Fang Zicheng, who rarely gossiped, also nodded. After that, he added solemnly, "He's indeed handsome."

After lunch, these big shots left.

In the end, only Fang Yusheng and the others were left.

In the evening, Zhuang Long and the others held a small dance. This was the first time Zhuang Long had danced with Xiao Li, and he was actually a little nervous. The two of them had held this wedding without hesitation, and they had not prepared in advance. Xiao Li planned to dance at the wedding, but she did not intend to dance in the traditional Latin or duet style. Instead, she chose a hot dance.

Zhuang Long's limbs were uncoordinated. Two nights before the wedding, he made last-minute efforts to learn a few moves from his teacher. When it was time for the banquet, he put on a suit and stood side by side with Xiao Li. The music began, and Xiao Li danced with gusto, but he danced comically.

There was a single step where Xiao Li looked handsome and seductive when he did it. Zhuang Long could not learn this move no matter what. When he danced, he danced especially awkwardly, and his dance made one burst into laughter. Fang Zikai fell into Qiao Jiusheng's arms, laughing. "Hahaha! Godfather danced like a duck."

Fang Zikai's voice was especially loud, and everyone heard him.

Hearing this, the entire hall burst into laughter.

Xiao Meng was also watching from the side. She stared at her son's comical dance and laughed until tears welled up in her eyes.

This was great. Her Xiaobao had finally found happiness.

Zhuang Long could not run away at the last minute. He braced himself and finished dancing with Xiao Li. With a flushed face, he slipped into the crowd and cleared the dance floor for the guests.

After fooling around for a while, they each went home.

...

Xiao Li removed her makeup and applied a facial mask while taking a bath.

Zhuang Long's master bathroom was the most luxurious in the entire house. The round bathtub was three meters long and could accommodate two people. Xiao Li was soaking in warm water lazily. She took off her mask and washed her face with clean water, then closed her eyes to rest.

The sound of running water could be heard. Xiao Li narrowed her eyes and saw Zhuang Long enter the bathtub.

He had taken off his trousers and jacket. He was wearing a black shirt and a pair of sexy briefs.

Xiao Li's gaze swept across Zhuang Long's thigh.

Zhuang Long walked to her side. Without flirting or spouting nonsense, he grabbed her chin with his right index finger, lowered his head, and kissed her passionately. Xiao Li cooperated and opened her blue eyes which were filled with provocation.

In terms of love affairs, Xiao Li had always been open-minded.

She wrapped herself around Zhuang Long and pushed him into the bathtub.

With a splash, Zhuang Long's body fell into the bathtub. A few seconds later, his head emerged from the water. Zhuang Long rubbed his wet hair. His black shirt was wet, and formed a thin layer that clung to his body. One could vaguely make out his muscles, which were not obvious but full of strength.

After recovering from his illness, Zhuang Long was a little different from before. His gaze was no longer frivolous, and he always seemed far-reaching and affectionate.

Without saying a word, he looked at Xiao Li quietly and raised his eyebrows slightly. "What are you doing?"

Xiao Li swam over and pushed him to the edge of the bathtub to sit down. Zhuang Long raised his arms and placed them on the wall of the bathtub.

Xiao Li said, "I'm very good at swimming. The longest time I've been in the water was eight minutes."

"Huh?" Zhuang Long did not understand what Xiao Li meant.

Xiao Li smiled and sank into the water.

Zhuang Long's breathing quickened. He was stunned.

He looked down at Xiao Li, his eyes a little dazed. More than that, he was determined to win.

Finally, he had defeated the demon in the darkness. His angel was within his reach.

...

Zhuang Long carried Xiao Li to the bedroom. He placed her on the bed, but she was not sleepy.

Zhuang Long went to take a shower himself, put on clean clothes, and went to the underground wine room to get a bottle of red wine. He found a glass and returned to his room with the wine. He pushed open the glass door and went to the balcony. The night sky in July was also hot. Fortunately, there was a trace of cool wind, so it was not too stuffy.

Chapter 847: Father-in-law and Mother-in-law Are Also Abusing The Singles

When the red wine was decanted, Zhuang Long poured himself a cup.

Leaning against the railing, he gazed into the night, his mind in a state of blankness.

He didn't think of anything. It was as if he had thought of everything.

When Xiao Li realized that he was not by her side, she also woke up. She put on an extremely thin nightgown and walked to the balcony. Through the glass door, Xiao Li saw Zhuang Long leaning against the railing, holding a glass of wine. He did not drink it either, as if he was deep in thought.

The night wind blew his black hair gently in the wind. Their hearts were connected. He suddenly turned around and smiled at Xiao Li. Then, he extended a hand. "Ah Li, come."

Xiao Li pushed the door open and walked out, holding his hand.

Zhuang Long took the opportunity to circle her in his arms. When he breathed, he smelled of alcohol. "Ah Li, what were you thinking when you saw me in the Middle East that year?"

"Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Of course."

Xiao Li said, "The first time I saw you, I thought to myself that it was fortunate that I had covered my face with a veil. Otherwise, you would have seen my ugly side." Xiao Li loved to look beautiful, and he was most unwilling to let Zhuang Long see her ugly face.

...

Zhuang Long laughed out loud. "What else?"

Xiao Li thought for a while before saying, "I thought I would die. I didn't expect you to develop the antidote. At that time, I thought that if I could see you once before I died, my life would be worth it."

The strong arm around her waist seemed to tighten.

Zhuang Long rubbed his chin on Xiao Li's shoulder.

"Ah Li."

"Ah Li."

He called Xiao Li's name like a drug addict taking his last drag. Every time he called her Ah Li, his voice was filled with deep affection.

...

After staying in the United States for more than a month, Fang Yusheng and his family were finally going home.

The day before she returned home, Qiao Jiusheng decided to bring her husband and children to buy gifts for Lisa, Chi Baoguang, and Fang Shan. In terms of raising children, Qiao Jiusheng's attitude was the same as Fang Yusheng's. When it came to food, she needed them to eat clean and nutritious meals. When it came to clothes, she only pursued cleanliness and comfort, not branded goods or prices.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were studying at a private kindergarten. In Binjiang City, it was considered an elite kindergarten. In the kindergarten, everyone wore the same school uniform and carried the same school bag, but the other necessities and shoes were bought by their family. In Fang Zikai's class, the shoes worn by the other children were all branded. Only the two of them had shoes of all prices.

They had canvas shoes that pulled back, as well as children's shoes from first-tier luxury brands like Dior.

Even a three-year-old child would not be able to tell the difference between a pair of shoes worth dozens of dollars and a pair worth thousands of dollars. Therefore, when shopping, the brothers would only buy what they liked. When they wore comfortable clothes and shoes, they would also buy a set for Fang Shan if they saw anything they liked.

Qiao Jiusheng had bought Lisa a bracelet that complemented her aura. The bracelet was not expensive, and the diamonds on it were not real. Instead, they were synthetic colored diamonds, but they were

beautiful. In addition, it did suit Lisa, so Qiao Jiusheng bought it. Then, she bought a watch for Chi Baoguang.

Although Fang Yusheng was a stingy person, when it was time to buy something, he would not hesitate to swipe his card.

The family returned home happily with bags of various sizes.

When he got home, Fang Yusheng stared at the pile of things and his heart began to ache. He sat on the small sofa in the room with a stack of small bills in front of him. He calculated again and again, and finally came to a conclusion—

He had to work hard to earn money and support his wife, children, parents.

Every time Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng settling scores with a stack of bills, she didn't know whether to laugh or cry. If he was ugly, Qiao Jiusheng would have scolded him for being good-for-nothing.

The next day, they returned to the country.

The family of four had just gotten off the plane and walked out of the airport when they saw Chi Baoguang, who had personally driven to pick them up.

Chi Baoguang had specially applied for leave to pick them up this afternoon. He was still driving the same van.

Chi Baoguang drove them to his and Lisa's small apartment building for dinner. After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng gave the gifts she had chosen to Lisa and Chi Baoguang. Chi Baoguang's wristwatch had cost more than 100,000 yuan, but Lisa's bracelet had only cost more than 2,000 yuan.

However, Lisa loved that bracelet very much.

In order to be able to take pictures of the bracelet's beauty, she specially returned to the house to change into a beautiful dress and put on beautiful makeup. Then, she asked Qiao Jiusheng to provide good lighting, and asked Chi Baoguang to take a photo of her in the mirror. She took more than ten photos. After she was done, Lisa sat on the sofa and selected the photos one by one.

In the end, she chose two of her favorites and posted them on Weibo.

Beauty Lisa: A gift from my daughter-in-law. It's so beautiful. Love you @Qiao Jiusheng.

After she posted on Weibo, she turned to Qiao Jiusheng and said, "Ah Sheng, I've posted on Weibo. Take a look."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were helping Chi Baoguang clean up the dishes. Hearing this, Fang Yusheng took the initiative to take on the remaining work and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Go to my mother's side. I'll clean up." Qiao Jiusheng walked to Lisa's side and sat down.

She logged into Weibo and reposted Lisa's post.

Qiao Jiusheng: Mom's hands are the most beautiful / Beauty Lisa: A gift from my daughter-in-law. It's so beautiful. Love you @Qiao Jiusheng.

Beauty Lisa was now a popular blogger on Weibo. Qiao Jiusheng had always been a well-known rich second-generation socialite in Junyang City and Binjiang City. Her good taste had brought her a large circle of fans. Unlike Qiao Jiusheng, Lisa had become a popular blogger because of a video.

Lisa had taken up her old profession as a professor.

She was teaching at Binjiang University, and still taught physics.

Lisa was old, but not that old. She had a young mind, good taste, and was dressed very elegantly. Many students couldn't help but secretly take videos of her lectures and post them on Weibo, calling her the 'goddess loved by time'.

Just like that, Lisa was on fire.

Later on, she was simply on Weibo full time. Her daily routine was to show off her life on Weibo, her husband, her adorable grandson, and her handsome son. Occasionally, she would drag her daughter-in-law to show off her mother-in-law-in-law relationship. In short, Beauty Lisa was a winner in life. She showed off her life non-stop every day, and enjoyed all kinds of happiness.

However, when one became famous, there would always be some insensible haters who liked to jump in.

Seeing that Lisa had sent a new photo, the haters began to comment—

Rose, Rose, I Love You: Hehe, isn't your daughter-in-law very rich? Why would she give you such a cheap necklace? I've just checked. On the official website of China, this necklace only costs about 3,000 yuan.

Show-off my ass: How dare you show off a fake diamond? Haha...

Lovers Aren't Fated: This hand must have been photoshopped. How can a normal old woman's hand be so young?

Lisa was so angry that she roared at her husband, "Boguang, they're bullying me!"

Chi Baoguang came out of the bathroom after washing his hands. He took Lisa's phone and frowned. Without another word, he retorted.

Beauty Lisa replied to Rose Rose I Love You: Picture.jpg.

Beauty Lisa replied smugly: Picture.jpg."

He stared at the incomplete message from his lover. After some thought, he recorded a video on the spot. Chi Baoguang threw the phone to his daughter-in-law and instructed, "Don't record your face. Just your hands."

Chapter 848: Activating Sleepyhead Mode

Qiao Jiusheng held her phone and recorded the scene. In the video, Chi Baoguang was casually holding a high-quality iron spoon. As he spoke, he said, “Friend, which gang are you from? Let’s meet another day to talk?” With that, he casually folded the spoon, and the thick handle bent just like that.

Bent...

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She heard herself swallow.

Fang Yusheng also glanced over from afar. His pupils constricted, as if he was in awe. After their reunion, he had put on a great show, and had not been killed by Chi Baoguang. Indeed, the relationship between father and son was deep.

Chi Baoguang uploaded the video to Beauty Lisa’s homepage.

The fans who had finished watching the video left comments—

Little Yellow Duck: Oh my god! What kind of god is this? @Lover’s Not Full yet. Do you want to go on a date?

Zombies Are Also Afraid of the Cold: My uncle, you’re amazing. What a blatant threat...

Carrots Aren’t Good: I’m the only one who noticed that the watch on Uncle’s hand is worth 170,000 yuan.

...

...

Her lover made people tremble in fear, not daring to take the blow.

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng use her phone to log into Beauty Lisa's Weibo account. She opened the trending replies and saw that the photos Chi Baoguang had replied to previously were rows of bank cards. Qiao Jiusheng did not know how much money was in the bank cards, but she knew that anyone who could apply for such a bank card had to have at least nine digits in savings.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that these bank cards looked a little familiar. She took a closer look. Wasn't this Fang Yusheng's bank card?

Fang Yusheng knew what Qiao Jiusheng was thinking. He lowered his head and whispered into her ear, "I'm using this to give him face."

Qiao Jiusheng couldn't help but laugh.

She especially liked the relationship between her father-in-law and mother-in-law. Just looking at it made her envious.

Lisa asked them to stay the night. Qiao Jiusheng thought that she had a lot of things to do, so she declined. They only returned to her house at around ten o'clock. While they were in New York, Aunt Jin had also returned to her hometown. Knowing that they would be back today, Aunt Jin also expressed that she would come over tomorrow morning.

There was no one at home either, but Qi Bufan had already hired someone to clean the house. Once he returned, he could stay there directly.

When they arrived, Qi Bufan had yet to leave. His car was still parked by the lake. Chi Baoguang sent them home, then turned the car around and drove home.

Fang Yusheng reminded Chi Baoguang in a respectful tone, "Remember to call us when you get home." He had yet to recover from the shock of seeing Chi Baoguang intimidate his lover. When he spoke, his attitude naturally had to be more humble.

"Okay."

After watching Qi Bufan leave, the four of them walked into the house.

Qi Bufan was standing in the courtyard, teasing the two canaries. Seeing them return, he hung the canaries on the crabapple tree and walked over. He opened his arms and picked up Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng.

"You're back. It's been a month since we last met. Did you miss me?"

Fang Zicheng nodded, admitting it.

Fang Zikai said with a smile, "I missed you so much. You didn't even call me."

Qi Bufan scolded Fang Zikai.

Qiao Jiusheng seemed to be a little carsick. She felt a little uncomfortable after getting out of the car. Fang Yusheng poured a glass of water for Qiao Jiusheng and watched her drink it. Only then did he ask Qi Bufan, "Has the training base been well recently?"

"Yes, not bad. According to you, I recruited another batch of female instructors some time ago. Needless to say, having a female instructor makes things more convenient. In the past, when female students came to train, it wasn't convenient for us men to guide them either. Now, it's quite good."

"I see."

Qiao Jiusheng drank some water and suddenly asked Qi Bufan, "Chukong will be in his fourth year of university, right? Where does she plan to be an intern?"

Qi Bufan's expression froze.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that there was a conflict between Qi Bufan and Dai Chukong. Perhaps she shouldn't be the one saying this, but Qi Bufan was also their family. There were some things Qiao Jiusheng had to say. "Bufan, at the end of the day, you're Chukong's only family. Do you really plan to cut off all contact with her?"

Qi Bufan was a little frustrated. His brow was furrowed tightly, and there was a hint of distress on his serious face.

"It's not that I want to cut off all contact with her." He sighed. The thought of Dai Chukong gave him a headache. "She's the one who's ignoring me. I've tried calling her, but she never answers. Some time ago, I went to her school to look for her, but she avoided me as well." They clearly lived in the same city. They had once been so close, but now, they had not seen each other for years.

Her heart ached.

Hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng also felt troubled.

"When that child grows older, she might understand your good intentions."

"Hopefully."

Qi Bufan didn't want to talk about these things anymore. He was a little frustrated and left not long after. After he left, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'm so tired. I have to rest. Yusheng, please bathe Kai Kai and the others." As Qiao Jiusheng spoke, she yawned.

Fang Yusheng naturally had no objections. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was especially sleepy, he said, "After you got off the plane, didn't you sleep at Mom's place for a while in the afternoon? Why are you so sleepy?"

"The flight must have been too tiring."

Qiao Jiusheng went to her room.

Only then did Fang Yusheng return to his room with the two children.

Fang Zicheng had long learned how to bathe himself. In the beginning, he couldn't wash himself properly, but now, he could already complete the process of bathing very well. Compared to his brother, Fang Zikai was slightly inferior, but he was also trying hard to wash his hands himself. However, when it was time to wash his back, he needed Fang Yusheng's help.

Fang Yusheng adjusted the temperature of the air conditioner. When the two little fellows laid down, he was about to tell a story when he heard Fang Zicheng say, "Dad, can you not prioritize filial piety tonight..."

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before agreeing.

He told them another story. This story was about foxes and crows.

After he was done, he asked the two children, "What does this story tell us? Cheng Cheng, you're the older brother. Tell us first."

Fang Zicheng thought for a while before giving his opinion. "Don't be smug because of other people's praise."

"Yes, what about Zikai?"

Fang Zikai thought for a while before saying, "A fox is a man, and a crow is a woman. A fox's words are a man's sweet words. Therefore, a man's sweet words can't be trusted."

Fang Yusheng frowned. "Where did you hear all this?"

Fang Zikai said, "That's what everyone says on television."

Fang Yusheng's handsome face darkened. He stood up, turned off the lights, and let them sleep. When he closed the door, he said to Fang Zikai, "From tomorrow onwards, you're not allowed to watch any television series."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

At the side, Fang Zicheng couldn't help but curse. "Idiot!"

...

Fang Yusheng returned to his room and was surprised to see Qiao Jiusheng asleep.

Was she really asleep?

Qiao Jiusheng was sleeping on her side. Fang Yusheng walked around her and looked down at her. Qiao Jiusheng had really fallen asleep, and seemed to be sleeping soundly. "How useless. You're already so tired from the flight." Although he said that, Fang Yusheng's tone was doting.

After a good night's sleep, Fang Yusheng woke up the next morning. Qiao Jiusheng was already up.

He tidied up and went to the front room. He saw Auntie Jin returning with many bags. He spoke to Auntie Jin for a while, but did not see Qiao Jiusheng. He asked Auntie Jin, "Auntie Jin, have you seen Ah Sheng?"

Chapter 849: Two Lines

Auntie Jin hurriedly nodded. As she tidied up the local specialties she had brought from home, she said, "When I arrived, I happened to see Madam bringing the two young masters out for breakfast."

“Yuan Yuan’s breakfast restaurant?”

“I think so. Didn’t you all have breakfast there?”

Fang Yusheng helped Auntie Jin move her things back to her room before walking over to find Qiao Jiusheng and the others. When he found Yuan Yuan’s breakfast shop, the business there was especially good. The boss and his wife were so busy that their foreheads were covered in sweat. Fang Yusheng walked into the shop and finally saw his two little fellows.

The two little fellows were sitting at the innermost table, along with Boss Lu’s daughter, Lu Yinxi. Fang Yusheng was slightly surprised that he did not see Qiao Jiusheng beside them. He walked to the table and sat down.

Lu Yinxi greeted Uncle Fang obediently.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Lu Yinxi was eating a bowl of meatball noodles. Sitting next to her was Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng was eating beef noodles. He was a very strange person. He liked beef noodles, but he didn’t like the beef inside. When Lu Yinxi saw him pick out the beef and place it on the table, her eyes widened.

“You don’t eat beef?”

Fang Zicheng put down his chopsticks and turned to glance at Lu Yinxi.

...

Lu Yinxi’s mouth was wrapped in a meatball. Her small mouth was puffed up, and for some reason, her palm-sized face was a little flushed.

For some reason, this reminded Fang Zicheng of their apples.

Mom said that those apples were very expensive and tasted good.

He suddenly wanted to go home and take a bite of an apple.

Lu Yinxi said, "If you don't want to eat, you can give it to me."

Fang Zicheng was stunned. "You'll eat it?"

"I'm not eating. I'm not eating anything you've eaten." Lu Yinxi's tone was a little disdainful.

Fang Zicheng nodded and continued to pick out the meat from the bowl. Lu Yinxi suddenly jumped off the stool. After a while, she brought over a disposable bowl. "Put the meat in here." Lu Yinxi used the other end of the chopsticks to pull all the beef Fang Zicheng had thrown onto the table into the disposable bowl.

Fang Zicheng was stunned for a moment. Only then did he put the meat he didn't want to eat into the bowl.

He asked softly, "Why do you want this?"

Lu Yinxi said, "There are a few abandoned puppies on the street behind us. None of them have anything to eat." Lu Yinxi poured the soup from her bowl into the bowl and said, "Dad said that because they were mutts, no one wanted them, so they were thrown away. No one raised them either. My father is afraid of dogs, and our family can't have dogs."

Lu Yinxi jumped off the stool again and said, "I'll go feed the dogs." Carrying the bowl, she walked out from behind.

Fang Zicheng was deep in thought.

Fang Yusheng watched the conversation between the two little fellows. Seeing that Fang Zicheng was deep in thought, he asked, "What are you thinking about?"

Fang Zicheng said, "Since it's a stray dog, it must not have been vaccinated before. If she's bitten..."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and said awkwardly, "What should we do?"

Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, "I'll go take a look."

With that, Fang Zicheng really ran towards Lu Yinxi.

Fang Yusheng was a little vexed.

Fang Zicheng liked small animals?

Perhaps he should keep a dog at home.

But there were also turtles and canaries at home. Why didn't Fang Zicheng play with them?

Qiao Jiusheng had already ordered breakfast for Fang Yusheng. Seeing that Fang Yusheng had arrived, Boss Lu hurriedly brought his breakfast over. Fang Yusheng thanked Boss Lu and took a bite of the bun. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was not back yet, he asked Fang Zikai, "Fang Jingjing, where's your mother?"

"Mom said she wasn't feeling well and went to the medicinal room." Fang Zikai also wanted to visit the dog. He wanted to finish his meal quickly so that he could join in the fun. He was still chewing as he spoke.

Not well?

Fang Yusheng did not bother eating. He left the two children behind for Boss Lu to take care of while he ran to look for Qiao Jiusheng.

Before he reached the medicinal room, he bumped into Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng was carrying a small bag. She was not surprised to see Fang Yusheng. "Have you eaten?" She smiled, as if she had expected Fang Yusheng to come looking for her.

Fang Yusheng said that he hadn't. "The children said that you weren't feeling well and went to the medicinal room to buy medicine. I was worried about you." He walked towards her and carefully studied her face, trying to tell if she was feeling unwell from her expression.

"Where are you feeling unwell?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked quite healthy and a little flushed. She did not look ill or in pain.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled sweetly and held Fang Yusheng's hand, saying softly, "I suspect I'm pregnant."

Fang Yusheng was stunned. For a moment, he didn't know what expression to make to express his feelings. Happiness, of course, followed by worry. If she was really pregnant, then she would have to live another painful life. She wouldn't be able to eat or sleep well every day...

When she was pregnant with Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng, Qiao Jiusheng had suffered a lot.

Just the thought of Qiao Jiusheng living another painful life made Fang Yusheng's heart ache.

Fang Yusheng did not dare to speak further, afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would misunderstand that he did not like children. His expression darkened as he said, "Go back and take a test. We'll talk after we've confirmed it."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng's breakfast was tasteless.

After taking a few bites, Fang Yusheng paid and the couple planned to go home. Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng still wanted to play and did not want to go home. Qiao Jiusheng felt that they were still young

and was a little worried about letting them play outside. Qiao Jiusheng insisted on taking them back, but the children did not want to go back. In the end, Boss Lu's wife said, "Let them play here. The busiest time this morning has already passed. I can help you keep an eye on them. I'll send them back later."

Boss Lu chimed in, "Don't worry, we'll watch. It'll be fine."

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng agree.

Leaving the children behind, Fang Yusheng walked a little faster on the way back. Holding the packet of pregnancy test kits, Qiao Jiusheng was in a good mood.

When they got home, Qiao Jiusheng exchanged a few pleasantries with Auntie Jin, then ran back to her room with Fang Yusheng.

After returning to his room, Fang Yusheng personally unwrapped two pregnancy test kits and handed them to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng took the test kits and went straight to the toilet. Fang Yusheng stood at the door of the toilet, waiting for the results.

Qiao Jiusheng went to the toilet for a few minutes but did not come out.

Fang Yusheng was still worried. It was as if a cat was scratching his heart. He knocked on the door but did not hear Qiao Jiusheng speak. He was a little anxious. "I'm coming in." With that, Fang Yusheng pushed the door open and entered the toilet.

Qiao Jiusheng stood in front of the sink, holding two pregnancy test kits in her hands, looking very careful.

Fang Yusheng walked over to take a look. His gaze fell on the pregnancy test stick in Qiao Jiusheng's hand. There were two lines on both sticks. Even though he had already guessed that this might be the outcome, Fang Yusheng's heart still tightened. The joy of being a father again filled his heart very quickly.

Chapter 850: Are You Free on Friday? Let's Get Our Marriage Certificate

Fang Yusheng suddenly hugged Qiao Jiusheng, his eyes filled with worry. "Promise me that you and the child will be fine. You have to be a good girl and protect yourself and the child. Ah Sheng, I can't accept any accidents, especially yours."

Qiao Jiusheng understood Fang Yusheng's concern.

She turned around and buried her head in Fang Yusheng's chest.

"Yusheng, it's my honor to have a baby with you."

In their previous lives, they had been alone for a long time.

In this life, only with the support of her children could she fulfill all the regrets of her previous life.

Fang Yusheng kept kissing her.

"It's also my honor."

...

The university had yet to start, and Lisa had been idling around at home all day.

...

Since she had nothing to do, she enrolled in a class to learn embroidery. Lisa planned to make an embroidered handkerchief for Qiao Jiusheng. She had already designed the style. In order to learn to make beautiful embroidery, Lisa had failed many times.

There were many students in Lisa's class. There were not only women but also men among the apprentices. Their teacher was an old man who was said to be a famous master of embroidery. The master always liked to wear a Tang suit, and there was always an exquisite orchid embroidered on it.

This master's surname was Tang, and everyone called him Master Tang. Master Tang had a good impression of Lisa and was more patient when teaching her than anyone else. He had even confessed his love to Lisa, but she had rejected him every time.

Even so, the master still admired Lisa greatly.

Today, she came to the red class again. She picked up an embroidery needle and sat down with a group of young people. Lisa had infused elegance into her bones. She was wearing a green Chinese-style wind gown and had long hair. Sitting there, she looked like an ink painting.

Ever since Lisa's arrival, this class seemed to have become much more prestigious.

She took out a new white handkerchief and began to embroider. This person was used to holding chalk and pens, and was not used to using embroidery needles. She sat there, looking very pleasing to the eye, but the things she embroidered were a little difficult to describe in a few words. Even though the embroidery she did was ugly, the handkerchiefs she had failed to make previously were all treated as treasures by Chi Baoguang. He carried them with him everywhere he went.

She had made a total of seven useless fish. Chi Baoguang used one every day, and they were not repeated for a week.

Seeing that the embroidery in her hands was about to be ruined again, Lisa sighed and put down the bandages and embroidery needles, her face full of sorrow. Master Tang's heart was all for Lisa. Seeing Lisa sigh, he quickly walked over to show his love and asked her with concern, "What's wrong, Lisa?"

Lisa put away her frown and said politely, "I'm fine. I just failed again."

Master Tang sensed Lisa's rejection.

But he was also a weirdo. The more he suffered, the braver he became. He picked up the cloth and carefully admired the tragic embroidery. After a long while, he said, "I think it's quite good. Your attitude is pious."

At the side, the students who were not bad at embroidery, but were often scolded badly by Master Tang, all thought to themselves, "You're really lying through your teeth. Indeed, love makes one blind."

Lisa seemed to find some comfort in that.

She picked up the cloth again and continued embroidering.

It didn't matter if she failed. After all, Boguang would treat them like treasures. With this thought in mind, Lisa felt no pressure.

When it was almost noon, Chi Baoguang drove to pick her up. This time, he didn't drive a van. Instead, he drove a silver Camry that was cost-effective and had good safety features. When Lisa went downstairs, Chi Baoguang was leaning against the car, adjusting his shirt sleeve.

He looked up and saw the old man in the Tang suit behind Lisa. He frowned.

Chi Baoguang narrowed his eyes and strode to Lisa's side.

He hugged Lisa and gave her a French kiss, making her dizzy. Lisa leaned into Chi Baoguang's arms. When she looked up, she saw that Master Tang's expression was a little ugly. Master Tang stared at Chi Baoguang, gritting his teeth.

Actually, Master Tang was also an elegant and refined old man, but compared to Chi Baoguang, who looked more refined and noble, he was instantly inferior.

Chi Baoguang looked like a gentle person, but he usually did not like to smile.

He looked at his 'love rival' expressionlessly, his eyes filled with provocation. "Master Tang, are you free this Friday night?"

Master Tang looked at him cautiously. He did not answer rashly.

After a moment, Master Tang asked coldly, "What is it?"

Chi Baoguang lowered his head and looked at his lover with love-filled eyes. When he looked up again, a smile appeared on his cold face. The smile was clearly gentle, but it gave Master Tang a bad feeling. His premonition was right, because what Chi Baoguang was about to say was truly heart-wrenching.

"This Friday, Lisa and I are going to register our marriage. We've been married for a long time, so we won't hold a grand ceremony. However, we still have to invite good friends." Chi Baoguang smiled cruelly. Master Tang was so angry that he was trembling. "Master Tang is one of the few friends Lisa has here. You have to do me the honor."

Master Tang wanted to curse.

He took a deep breath. Instead of answering, he turned his attention to Lisa.

Lisa's mind was filled with the words "getting married". She was overjoyed. Seeing Master Tang look over, she hurriedly said, "Yes, Teacher Tang. You should come too."

Master Tang felt stifled.

Chi Baoguang snorted in his heart. Old thing, you dare to snatch my woman? I'll torture you to death.

After torturing Master Tang, Chi Baoguang got into the car with Lisa in his arms.

After getting into the car, Lisa held Chi Baoguang's hand excitedly. She asked, "Are we really getting married?"

Chi Baoguang clicked his tongue and remained silent.

Lisa was alone in the front passenger seat, her thoughts running wild. One moment, she was thinking about this, and the next, she was thinking about that. She seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes turned red again. Chi Baoguang stopped the car and turned to look at her, his eyes filled with emotion.

He hadn't said those words to anger Master Tang. Instead, he meant what he said.

He and Lisa had missed each other for too long in their lives. He hoped that they would grow old and die as husband and wife.

If he died without any status, he would crawl out of his coffin.

The next day, Chi Baoguang went to the research institute early in the morning.

He found the leader and asked for leave.

The leader wanted to refuse. "Team Leader Chi, you know how important your research is. This is a critical moment. It's not convenient for you to take leave..."

"I have to apply for leave." Chi Baoguang had an implacable expression.

The leader was at a loss.

He asked carefully, "You have something important to do? What are you going to do? Is it convenient for you to tell me?"

Chi Baoguang gave the leader a disdainful look. Then, his eyes softened and he said, "I'm getting married."

The leader was speechless.

This leave had to be approved no matter what.

After returning home, Chi Baoguang pushed the door open and saw Lisa, who was already prepared and smiling at him as she stood at the end of the entryway.