

## Ex's Brother 851

### Chapter 851: Double Happiness

Today, they had to register their marriage and take a photo. It was said that Chinese marriage certificates had a red or blue background. Binjiang City's background was usually red.

Hence, when choosing her clothes, Lisa specially chose a white low-necked outfit. Coincidentally, Chi Baoguang was also wearing a white shirt. The two of them sized each other up in silence for a long time, then looked away awkwardly.

She was already so old, yet she was still trying to be fashionable. She was wearing a white blouse and taking wedding ID photos. Just the thought of it was embarrassing.

Even if it was embarrassing, they had to get married!

When the two of them appeared at the Civil Affairs Bureau, the young people couldn't help but steal glances at them.

The two of them queued up with them. Chi Baoguang's hearing was very good. He could hear a few couples discussing them in front of him. Some were praising them for being good-looking, while others were guessing if they were dating in the sunset. Some also said that they were remarrying after a divorce.

Hearing this guess, Chi Baoguang was a little unhappy.

He felt a little suffocated. He really wanted to tell everyone that the woman beside him was his first love, the mother of his child!

They registered their marriage and walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau. Once they got into the car, Lisa took out her phone and sent Qiao Jiusheng a WeChat message.

Lisa: [Ah Sheng, I have good news for you.]

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Qiao Jiusheng replied: [I have good news to tell you too.]

Lisa: [Then shall we tell each other at the same time in three seconds?]

Qiao Jiusheng agreed.

Three seconds later, the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law sent each other a photo at the same time.

Lisa opened the photograph and stared at the image of the pregnancy test kit. She froze for a moment, then smiled happily.

Chi Baoguang asked her what she was smiling about. She said, "We're going to be grandparents again."

Chi Baoguang was shocked.

"Ah Sheng is pregnant again?"

"I see."

Delighted, Lisa said, "I hope this child will be a daughter. Then we'll have both genders as grandkids."

Chi Baoguang did not agree. His expression was dark, and no one knew what he was thinking.

"What are you thinking?" Unable to hold back, Lisa opened the photo and looked at it again. She heard Chi Baoguang say, "If we went back another fifteen years, I would want to have another child with you."

Lisa replied, "You're so indecent!"

With that, the smile on her face faded a little.

"It's okay." She held Chi Baoguang's hand, as if to comfort him, but also herself. "We have Yusheng. He's very good." What she wanted to say was that with Fang Yusheng and him around, she would never dare to ask for anything else in her life.

One could not be too greedy. It was already a blessing for her in her previous life to have Chi Baoguang back.

At the other end.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the photo of the marriage certificate Lisa had sent over and was stunned for a moment. Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat when he saw her reaction. He quickly leaned over to take a look. Seeing that it was a marriage certificate, he seemed to heave a sigh of relief.

Fang Yusheng said faintly, "You scared me to death. I thought the two of them had gotten me a younger brother or sister."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

No wonder Fang Yusheng's expression had been a little grim when he saw Lisa say that she had good news to tell them. So this was what he was thinking...

"You're thinking too much." Qiao Jiusheng felt that her Yusheng was sometimes a little silly. "Mom is almost sixty years old. How can she give birth?"

Fang Yusheng sneered. "A dead person can still appear after decades. Would it be strange for a sixty-year-old to have a child?" He still bore a grudge against Lisa for faking her death without telling him. Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached for him, so she leaned over and rubbed his heart.

“Mom and Dad have registered their marriage. Shouldn’t we express our congratulations?”

Fang Yusheng sneered. “No money!”

Although she said that he had no money, after lunch, Qiao Jiusheng took a nap for more than an hour. In the afternoon, Fang Yusheng still drove Qiao Jiusheng to the mall to pick something out, but in the end, he did not choose a suitable gift. Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and brought Fang Yusheng to her jade shop.

Previously, when she had nothing to do, she had made a jade-faced fan screen. The surface of the fan had been polished to an extremely thin layer, and a pair of dragonflies had been carved on it.

Fang Yusheng liked it the moment he saw it.

“Let’s not send them off. Let’s just move it back to our own house and leave it there.”

Qiao Jiusheng laughed and scolded him for being useless.

Qiao Jiusheng wrote the words “endearingly united” on the upper left corner of the folding screen and stamped her name on it. Only then did she wrap the box, planning to send it to Lisa tonight.

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When Qiao Jiusheng and the others arrived at Chi Baoguang’s house, they saw an old man in a Tang suit pacing around downstairs with a bouquet of flowers in his arms. He looked very hesitant.

Qiao Jiusheng found this person familiar.

When Fang Yusheng saw this, he said, “Isn’t this the Master Tang who taught my mother embroidery?”

Chi Baoguang had a few verbal arguments with Lisa. Once, Qiao Jiusheng and the others happened to be at their house and heard them arguing non-stop around a man named Master Tang. When they listened carefully, he realized that Master Tang was Lisa's embroidery teacher and had improper thoughts about her.

Qiao Jiusheng still remembered Chi Baoguang's words back then. "That old fart Tang Ru'an looks like a thief. What's so good about him?! Every time I see those woman's clothes on him, I want to punch him. Lisa, if you dare to smile at him again, I'll beat him up!"

When Chi Baoguang was furious, it was especially terrifying.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng sat quietly at the side, watching them quarrel. Neither of them dared to interrupt.

But Lisa was not afraid of the consequences.

She argued with him. "Those clothes aren't a woman's clothes. They're called art! Silk embroidery, do you understand!"

"I don't care. If that old thing dares to stare at you with those lecherous eyes again, I'll make sure that he won't be able to see the embroidery needles anymore." He was going to blind Master Tang.

Lisa glared at him.

Chi Baoguang continued, "Why are you glaring at me? I'm not going to hurt your eyes."

In any case, the argument between the two of them had been a little fierce.

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but feel admiration and sympathy for Master Tang when she suddenly saw him downstairs. She admired that he was still alive and had not been killed by Chi Baoguang. Her sympathy for his feelings was destined to be for naught.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that the love of old people was sometimes quite interesting.

Even if he saw her, he couldn't pretend not to see her. Fang Yusheng could only walk over and ask Master Tang, "Master Tang, why are you here? Are you looking for my mother?"

Master Tang stared at Lisa's extraordinarily handsome son. He thought of how Chi Baoguang and Lisa had even gotten their marriage certificate. For a moment, he felt a little uncomfortable. He had initially planned to go upstairs to take a look and have dinner. He was a classic example of someone who would not shed a tear until he saw the yellow river.

But when he saw Fang Yusheng, Master Tang suddenly understood that he was making himself suffer. Lisa clearly had a deep relationship with Chi Baoguang. To Lisa, his fondness for her was just a nuisance.

#### Chapter 852: Fang Zikai's Worry

Master Tang shook his head and said, "I'm here to visit a friend. I couldn't remember where he lived just now, but when I saw you, I suddenly remembered." Master Tang spoke as if he was speaking the truth. "My friend lives in the building next door. It's almost time for dinner. I can't be late."

Master Tang directed and acted on his own. The scene was a little awkward.

Fang Yusheng watched as Master Tang walked into the building next door. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng and both of them pretended not to know.

Taking the children upstairs, Fang Yusheng stood at the window of the corridor and looked downstairs when he walked out of the elevator. They saw Master Tang walking out of the building next door and standing under their building. He looked up for a moment before turning to leave.

For some reason, Qiao Jiusheng felt a little sad. "I heard that Master Tang and his wife were also very close. Later on, his wife died in a car accident, and his only daughter married overseas. It wasn't easy either."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Before dinner, Lisa received a text from Master Tang. In the text, he apologized tactfully, indicating that he wanted to congratulate her on her marriage with Chi Baoguang. However, because he was busy, he could not spare any time. He could only regret that he was absent.

Lisa understood that Master Tang was deliberately making up an excuse to save face.

Chi Baoguang took the phone from her hand and looked at the message. He snorted. "At least he knows his place."

Lisa just smiled.

Chi Baoguang's old love rival had been killed by him in one move.

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Tonight's meal was firstly to celebrate the fact that Chi Baoguang and Lisa had finally gotten married and registered their marriage. Secondly, it was to celebrate Qiao Jiusheng's second pregnancy.

The banquet was very sumptuous. Lisa and Chi Baoguang had prepared it personally.

Qiao Jiusheng had just gotten pregnant and did not have any pregnancy symptoms yet. She had eaten a lot. After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng called the two babies over.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai sat on the sofa opposite Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Zicheng sat upright. One look and one could tell that he was a child who valued etiquette. Fang Zikai leaned unsteadily against the sofa, as if he had been born without a backbone.

From their sitting positions, one could tell the personalities of these two brothers.

“Mom, Dad, I have something to tell you.”

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng’s expressions were extremely serious.

Fang Zicheng nodded with a serious expression, indicating that he was ready to listen. Fang Zikai also adjusted his sitting posture unconsciously. He and his eldest brother were sitting side by side. He couldn’t help but ask Fang Yusheng, “Dad, what do you want to tell us?”

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng’s hand and said, “Next, I want to announce something.”

Fang Zicheng and his brother stared at their parents’ tightly clenched hands and nodded. “Yes, go ahead.”

“Let me tell you.” Qiao Jiusheng patted Fang Yusheng’s hand. After Fang Yusheng agreed, Qiao Jiusheng looked at her two sons. She smiled gently, her charming cheeks looking gentle. She said, “Our family is about to go from a family of six to a family of seven.”

Fang Zicheng was stunned.

Fang Zikai was also stunned for a moment. Then, he counted with his fingers and muttered, “My brother, my parents, my grandparents and I...” Fang Zikai raised his six fingers and said, “There are exactly six.”

But his mother had just said that a family of six was about to become a family of seven.

Then...

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded. He asked Qiao Jiusheng loudly, “Where is the other person?”



Before Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng could reply, Fang Zicheng spoke. "He's in Mom's stomach." He was answering Fang Zikai's question.

Hearing this, Fang Zikai couldn't help but gasp.

"Oh!" He took a deep breath and said, "Mommy's pregnant?"

"I see."

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng nod at the same time, Fang Zikai almost cried. "Dad, Mom, are Brother and I disobedient?"

The two adults looked at each other.

Lisa, who had been sitting quietly at the side, heard this and asked Fang Zikai curiously, "Kai Kai, what do you think?"

Fang Zikai pursed his lips. Tears flickered in his eyes.

Before this, Qiao Jiusheng had already thought about how the two children would react after learning the truth about her pregnancy. Seeing Fang Zikai's reaction, Qiao Jiusheng's heart sank. "Kai Kai, do you not like this baby?" Qiao Jiusheng's tone was heavy.

Fang Yusheng's brow was tightly furrowed. His slender eyes narrowed, and his green eyes flickered.

If the children didn't like the arrival of this little fellow, that would be troublesome.

The entire family was staring at Fang Zikai, including Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng said, "We'll have a younger brother or sister." After a pause, Fang Zicheng said seriously, "I think this is good." He knew that his parents were very worried about him. Actually, Fang Zicheng was

also aware of the situation. He hoped that his parents would have another child. In the future, if he disappointed them, there would still be younger siblings to coax them.

Of course, Fang Zicheng could only think about these things in his heart.

If Qiao Jiusheng and the others knew what their eldest child was thinking, they would probably be even more heartbroken.

Fang Zikai said to Fang Zicheng, "What do you know! They don't even love us anymore. Do you still think that's good?"

Fang Zicheng and the adults were all confused.

"Kai Kai, who said we don't love you! Nonsense!" Qiao Jiusheng's expression did not change. She was clearly really angry.

Fang Yusheng also looked at Fang Zikai, waiting for him to explain.

Fang Zikai explained pitifully, "Tong Tong's mother was pregnant with a younger brother in our class. She said that her mother didn't plan to have a second child at first. Later on, because Tong Tong was naughty, her mother felt that she was no longer obedient and didn't love her anymore, so she planned to have another child!"

With that, Fang Zikai's tears fell.

"They don't even love us anymore. That's why they want to have another child!" The more Fang Zikai thought about it, the sadder he became. His tears flowed even faster.

This explanation stunned everyone.

Were all children these days so knowledgeable?

“Kai Kai, that friend of yours named Tong Tong... just because her family is like this doesn’t mean that our family is like this.” Qiao Jiusheng walked to the sofa opposite and sat down. She wanted to carry Fang Zikai, but Fang Zikai struggled. Although he was very angry, he still didn’t dare to touch his mother’s stomach.

Qiao Jiusheng noticed Fang Zikai’s careful movements and was a little touched.

This child was already feeling terrible in his heart, yet he still cared about her and the baby’s comfort. Perhaps in terms of intelligence, Fang Zikai wasn’t as smart as Fang Zicheng, and he wasn’t as sensible and heavy-hearted as his brother in life, but he was a kind child.

Qiao Jiusheng did not expect her children to become successful when they grew up, but her children had to be upright and kind.

Neither Fang Zicheng nor Fang Zikai disappointed her.

Qiao Jiusheng’s heart melted.

She exerted more strength and pulled Fang Zikai into her arms. Fang Zikai lowered his head, refusing to look at her. Qiao Jiusheng rested her chin on her son’s head.

Chapter 853: I Love You All More Than I Love Myself

She said, “Mommy and Daddy love you, Iron Egg, and the baby. Both of you are our babies.”

“Just like this little baby in Mom’s stomach, you’re also the children Mom gave birth to after ten months of pregnancy. You’re all my flesh and blood. Do you know why it hurts when we’re bitten? Because our flesh and blood are connected, and blood is thicker than water. Our hearts are connected. There’s no way to separate us.”

“All of you are pieces of flesh that fell off Mom’s body. I love all of you more than I love myself.”

Fang Zikai finally looked up.

He asked skeptically, "Really?"

"Of course."

"You're not lying to us?"

"I'm not lying."

Fang Zikai couldn't make up his mind. He didn't know if he should believe his mother's words or doubt them. He looked at Fang Zicheng and said in a nasal voice, "Brother, do you believe her? Do you think Mom is telling the truth?"

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

Couldn't this child ask her behind her back?

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Fang Zicheng nodded. Seeing that Fang Zikai was still looking at him eagerly, he said, "Of course I believe her." After answering, Fang Zicheng recalled Fang Zikai's embarrassing performance just now and couldn't help but say, "If you want Mom and the others to like you, eat less chocolate."

He reached out and gently patted Fang Zikai's round belly, saying, "I can't like this big belly."

Fang Zikai was already used to being despised by his brother.

He snorted and began to consider this question seriously.

Could it be that if he stopped eating chocolate, his parents would always love him?

Fang Yusheng gave Fang Zicheng a praising look.

Understanding his father's gaze, Fang Zicheng turned his head awkwardly and looked out of the window.

He was thinking about what his mother had just said.

—Why does it hurt when we get bitten?

That's because flesh and blood were connected. Blood was thicker than water, and ten fingers were connected to the heart.

This was family.

Fang Zicheng's heart began to heat up. Stunned for a moment, he lowered his head and stared at his chest. He couldn't understand why it was so hot. He poked his heart and realized that it didn't feel bad.

After chatting with Lisa and the others for a while, they saw that it was almost half past nine. Thinking that the children should sleep early, the young couple got up and bade farewell, returning home with the children. After they slept, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng returned to their rooms to rest.

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng woke up to see two children standing by her bed.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng stood side by side, both staring at Qiao Jiusheng. They looked like they were studying a very magical creature.

Qiao Jiusheng felt a chill run down her spine. "What's the matter?" Qiao Jiusheng was a little uneasy. Did these two little fellows do something bad and come to apologize?

Both brothers were shaking their heads.

Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled.

“Then why are you here?”

Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai said, “We want to touch Mom’s stomach.”

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment. Amused, she couldn’t help but tease them. “Why?”

“Dad said that we used to grow up slowly in our mother’s womb. We wanted to come and see what the baby in our stomach looked like.”

“I can’t see it now, but I can only see it when I’m born.”

“Then let’s touch it.”

The brothers really wanted to touch it and even Fang Zicheng was eager to give it a try. Qiao Jiusheng was used to spoiling the children. She said, “Alright, the baby is sleeping. You have to be gentle.”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiusheng lay down on the bed, and the two little fellows climbed onto it.

Fang Zicheng said, “I’m the older brother. I’ll touch it first.”

Fang Zikai said, “I’m the younger brother. You should let me touch it first.”

Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, “You have to respect your older brother.”

Fang Zikai wasn't to be outdone. He spoke eloquently. "You should give in to the young."

The brothers looked at each other.

"Rock, paper, scissors."

Fang Zikai thought to himself that his brother would definitely throw out a rock, so he would just throw out a paper. With this thought in mind, he threw out a paper as well. However, Fang Zicheng threw out a pair of scissors.

Fang Zikai was a little stunned.

"Why didn't you throw a punch today?"

Fang Zicheng gave a meaningful smile and said, "You're a fool." He pushed Fang Zikai away and knelt down beside his mother's stomach. He placed his small hand on his mother's abdomen. Her stomach was flat, and he could not touch the baby. Fang Zicheng stared at the wound on Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen, and his green eyes seemed to darken a little.

However, the person in question, Fang Zicheng, did not notice any changes in himself.

He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Does it hurt? When you perform the surgery."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

She asked Fang Zicheng, "Is Iron Egg feeling sorry for Mom?"

Fang Zicheng didn't speak.

Did his heart ache?

His hand slid across the faint scar. He did not know what heartache was. Looking at the scar, he was just a little afraid. He suddenly lowered his head and kissed Qiao Jiusheng's stomach. In a low voice, he told the baby inside, "Baby, I'm the eldest brother. You have to be obedient."

After some thought, Fang Zicheng said, "If you're obedient, I'll reward you when you're born."

Fang Yusheng had wanted to see if Qiao Jiusheng had woken up. He was about to enter the house when he saw this scene—

His lover was lying on the bed, and his two sons were both kneeling by the bed. The elder son was softly talking to his unborn baby, and the younger son was eagerly watching his elder son interact with the baby.

This was a very warm and common scene, but Fang Yusheng almost burst into tears.

This was a beautiful scene that Fang Yusheng had never dared to dream of in his previous life.

Fang Yusheng did not disturb the children's interaction with Qiao Jiusheng. Without batting an eyelid, he turned around and left. When the three of them finished being intimate and arrived at the front hall fully dressed, Fang Yusheng handed Qiao Jiusheng a cup of water and some folic acid. "Drink it."

"Thank you."

Qiao Jiusheng drank some folic acid tablets and helped Auntie Jin make breakfast.

It was already summer vacation, and the two little fellows did not have to go to school. Children nowadays attended all kinds of tuition classes at a young age. Qiao Jiusheng knew a few socialites in Binjiang City who specialized in piano, violin, and painting.



Qiao Jiusheng had initially thought of this as well, but Fang Yusheng felt that the children were still too young. Their childhood was very precious, and it was not appropriate to exploit them too much.

In the end, they decided that they would study when they were older and pursue hobbies that they were interested in.

Hence, during the summer vacation, the two children had nothing to do at home.

This “nothing to do” referred to doing things without any rules, but they had their own private matters. Fang Zicheng had to read a large number of books every day. Sometimes, he would search for videos online that he was interested in. Fang Zikai, on the other hand, was busy fooling around, talking on the phone with his kindergarten friends.

With nothing to do, Fang Yusheng suddenly found his violin.

#### Chapter 854: Looking At Money

He was sitting in the hall, cleaning his bow.

After that, Fang Yusheng suddenly became interested. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, who was in the kitchen, “Ah Sheng, I’ll play a tune for you. Guess the name.”

“Okay.”

When Fang Yusheng played the violin, he looked really handsome.

Fang Zikai, who was on the phone with a friend, hung up and went to the living room. He sat down next to Fang Zicheng, who was reading, and admired his father’s charming appearance. Fang Zicheng also temporarily closed his book. The two little fellows rarely saw their father play the violin, so they were both stunned for a moment.

After Fang Yusheng finished playing the song, he asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Did you guess it?"

Qiao Jiusheng smiled helplessly.

She said, "Love You More Every Day." Fang Yusheng was confessing his love to her again.

Qiao Jiusheng found Fang Yusheng especially alluring.

Fang Yusheng pretended to be disappointed. "Sigh, you guessed it." He put down the bow in his hand and sighed helplessly. "Alright, I'll allow you to love me more every day."

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

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Auntie Jin chuckled and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Young Master Yusheng is getting more and more romantic."

Qiao Jiusheng complained, "He's getting more and more flirtatious." In the past, in this family, Qiao Jiusheng was in charge of flirting with beauties, while Fang Yusheng was in charge of being vicious and stingy. Now, he was the one being stingy, vicious-tongued, and flirtatious. Apart from being pretty and spending money, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have nothing else to do.

However, the two little fellows were clapping non-stop.

After the applause, Fang Zicheng continued reading. However, Fang Zikai ran to Fang Yusheng's side and touched his violin. He asked Fang Yusheng, "Dad, can you teach me how to play the violin?"

Fang Yusheng was a little vexed.

"Are you sure?"

“Yeah.”

“I don’t teach people who give up halfway.”

Fang Zikai quickly promised, “I won’t give up halfway.”

Fang Yusheng clicked his tongue. “Come on, you’re so annoying.” Although he said that he found Fang Zikai annoying, he put in a lot of effort when he taught Fang Zikai. He didn’t mean what he said.

What Fang Yusheng didn’t expect was that Fang Zikai, who was usually extremely impatient and always threw his weight around, was unusually patient when learning to play the violin. Fang Yusheng realized that Fang Zikai’s comprehension of music was especially high. He understood immediately.

This discovery surprised Fang Yusheng, but also comforted him.

When he was young, he had thought about becoming a violinist in the future. Later on, he realized that he preferred dealing with cold weapons, so he gave up on this idea.

Fang Yusheng felt that Fang Zikai, this fool, might become the only artist in their family.

He handed the bow to Fang Zikai.

This was the first time Fang Zikai had played with it himself. It actually didn’t sound like sawing wood.

Fang Yusheng suggested, “Quiet Fang, why don’t you learn the violin in the future?”

Unexpectedly, Fang Zikai looked down on it.

He asked Fang Yusheng, “Can you make money playing the violin?”

Fang Yusheng said, "An artist isn't mainly motivated by money."

Fang Zikai said, "That won't do. I have to find a profitable career. I still have to support you, my wife, and my children in the future." These words were a little too early for a three-year-old child, but Fang Yusheng felt deeply gratified when he heard them.

"Then what do you plan to do in the future?"

Fang Zikai thought for a while and said, "My fourth grandfather said that the entertainment industry is the one with the biggest profits right now. I want to be a singer in the future. I want to sing, release records, and hold concerts. I want to make a killing before I retire." Fang Zikai seemed to have already foreseen himself becoming a superstar. He looked smug as he stood on the stage.

After he finished speaking, he chuckled a few times, still feeling embarrassed.

Fang Yusheng couldn't help but slap him on the stomach and say, "Don't become the first fat singer in the history of China."

Fang Zikai tried hard to inhale to suck in his stomach.

Then, he held his breath until he was about to lose his oxygen. His big belly was still big.

"The first step to becoming the future king of singers is to lose weight." Fang Yusheng left the violin for Fang Zikai to play with and ran to the kitchen to be an assistant.

Fang Zicheng suddenly looked up from his book and stared at his younger brother. "It's a good thing to have great ambitions." After some thought, Fang Zicheng suggested, "Do you know how to sing? Sing me a song."

"Of course!"

Fang Zikai said, "I'll sing that song called Cold."

He stood up. He was an elegant little... pudgy boy.

Fang Zikai took a deep breath and opened his mouth to sing. "The night is getting colder, and the flowers have turned to frost. Look into the distance..." Fang Zikai had just sung a few lines when Fang Zicheng shook his head with a tragic expression. "Alright, change your dream."

Not only had Fang Zikai inherited Fang Yusheng's good points from playing the violin, but he had also inherited Fang Yusheng's bad singing voice.

In the kitchen, Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Zikai sing a song, and her heart turned cold.

"Your son's dream of becoming the king of singers is about to be shattered." His singing was even worse than Fang Yusheng's.

Fang Yusheng's lips twitched. "I'm just joking. Don't take it seriously."

Breakfast was ready. Qiao Jiusheng was about to bring the plate to the table when Fang Yusheng reached out to take it. "I'll do it. There's water on the ground. Don't fall."

During the meal, Fang Yusheng kept observing Qiao Jiusheng.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng's appetite was not bad, Fang Yusheng felt relieved. "Eat more. After a while, the little thing will start to throw a tantrum. You won't be able to eat it even if you want to." Fang Yusheng still remembered how pitiful Qiao Jiusheng had looked when she was pregnant with Fang Zicheng and his brother, vomiting until the sky turned dark.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "I can't eat anymore either. I'm full."

She put down the bowl and said, "I've been playing around for more than a month. I have to go to the shop to take a look." As she spoke, she walked towards the dormitory in the back. When she came out after changing her clothes, the two children had disappeared again. "Where are they?" she asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng said, "They went to Mansion Number Seven."

They went to play with Dongli Ao again.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded, indicating that she understood. She took her car keys and was about to leave when Fang Yusheng said, "I'll send you off."

"There's no need. It's not that far. I've driven this road countless times. It's fine."

Fang Yusheng insisted on sending her off. "I'm worried about you being alone."

In the end, Qiao Jiusheng could only compromise.

Qiao Jiusheng had not visited the shop for a long time. Some of the employees had begun to slack off again. The moment she arrived, she fired a young lady in the shop who was not working seriously. That young lady was so angry that she cried. She looked at Qiao Jiusheng with an unconvinced expression.

Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to see anything. After the girl left with her bag, she told the other employees some things to take note of before returning to the third floor.

Fang Yusheng was sitting on the bamboo couch. Seeing her come upstairs, he quickly stood up.

"Did you lecture someone?"

"I've fired one."

Fang Yusheng was quite surprised. "I thought you would punish her by cutting her pay and spare her." In his impression, Qiao Jiusheng had always been an easy-going person. Seeing that she was serious this time, how could Fang Yusheng not be surprised?

## Chapter 855: Premature labor

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and did not explain.

She should establish her might when she should and tolerate when she should. Qiao Jiusheng was not the Third Holy Mother. If her subordinates had the guts to make mistakes, they had to have the guts to bear the responsibility.

Fang Yusheng sat in the shop for a while more before planning to leave. Before he left, he told Qiao Jiusheng, "Call me after work. I'll pick you up."

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Are you planning to pick me up during my entire pregnancy? Are you going to be my chauffeur?"

"Yeah."

She asked again, "Then do you want a salary?" Staring at Fang Yusheng's pleasant face, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but tease him. "A handsome driver like you has a high salary every month, right? Name a price. Don't be too high. I don't have money if it's too high."

Fang Yusheng laughed.

After laughing, he said something especially seductive. "You've already given me your entire life. Why do I still need a salary?" Fang Yusheng said casually, but Qiao Jiusheng's heart was beating wildly. "Leave quickly. Don't delay my business here."

After chasing Fang Yusheng away, Qiao Jiusheng went to work.

When she was about to get off work in the afternoon, her phone rang.

It was Wei Shuyi.

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"Brother Wei." Qiao Jiusheng packed her things and answered the call.

Wei Shuyi said, "Beauty is about to give birth."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned and panicked. "Isn't the due date a month later?"

Wei Shuyi's tone was also a little anxious and worried. He said, "Half an hour ago, Beauty suddenly saw red. The doctor said that she was bleeding profusely. She's in the hospital now, and so am I. I originally planned to be her chief surgeon, but I..."

Wei Shuyi sat on the chair, his palm pressed against his forehead, his face pale.

He saw the blood under Beauty Wu's body and was almost scared out of his wits. He could not hold the scalpel at all, let alone operate it himself.

Wei Shuyi once again felt lost.

When he spoke, his voice was trembling. "Ah Sheng, are you free? Can you come..."

"Coming!"

Qiao Jiusheng hung up the phone and casually put her things into her pocket. Then, she took her car keys and left for a while. When she rushed to the delivery room of the hospital and saw Wei Shuyi, an hour had already passed. Wei Shuyi was sitting alone, and there was panic all around him.

This matter came too suddenly. Until this moment, Wei Shuyi's mind was still in a mess, and he did not call his two teachers to inform them. Qiao Jiusheng arrived and accompanied Wei Shuyi. The two of them did not speak and just looked at the door of the operating theater. One's face was pale, and the other's heart was heavy.



The phone in her bag rang. Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment before taking out her phone to answer the call.

“You’re not off work yet?” It was Fang Yusheng.

It was already past six o’clock. Usually, Qiao Jiusheng would get off work at half past five. Fang Yusheng felt uneasy when he did not receive her call after a long time. He thought that Qiao Jiusheng had driven back by herself and something had happened on the way.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly said, “I’m in the hospital.”

“What’s wrong? Is it a child...”

In order to interrupt Fang Yusheng’s wild thoughts, Qiao Jiusheng quickly explained, “It’s Sister Beauty.”

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, it was not Qiao Jiusheng. Then, Fang Yusheng asked with concern, “What’s wrong with Beauty Wu?” Thinking that Beauty Wu was about to give birth, Fang Yusheng probed, “Is she giving birth?”

“Yeah.”

“It’s premature...” Fang Yusheng said. “I’ll be right there. Ask Wei Shuyi if he has prepared anything for delivery. If he still lacks anything, I’ll go buy it.”

Qiao Jiusheng then remembered this.

“I’ll ask.”

She asked Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before saying, “I did buy some things, but I haven’t bought everything yet. I haven’t brought them over...”

“Alright.” Qiao Jiusheng said to Fang Yusheng, “You’ve left everything at their house. Go to the mother and baby shop and buy everything you need for delivery.”

Fang Yusheng agreed and hung up.

After Qiao Jiusheng hung up the phone, Wei Shuyi took a deep breath, as if a person on the verge of death had suddenly come back to life. “I was at work today. Beauty called and said that when she saw the blood, I really...” Wei Shuyi tried his best to suppress the fear that surged in his heart again. When he calmed down a little, he said, “It was the neighborhood security who helped send her to the hospital. When I picked her up, the hem of her dress was covered in blood.”

“I carried her to the stretcher. When she was pushed into the emergency room, I was stopped outside the operating theater. Only then did I realize that my hands were bleeding.” Wei Shuyi looked at his hands. His hands had already been washed and were clean. However, not long ago, these hands were still stained with his lover’s blood.

“I’ve touched so much blood, but only this time. I’m so afraid that I can’t even stand properly...”

As Wei Shuyi spoke, those scenes flashed across his mind over and over again.

He was scared to death.

The lights were still on. Occasionally, the door would open and someone would send blood in. To Wei Shuyi, the operating theater was his battlefield. This was the first time he was so afraid of everything in front of him.

Qiao Jiusheng could understand Wei Shuyi’s feelings.

She did not know how to comfort him. She only repeated, “She and the child will be safe.”

These words were so weak that Wei Shuyi couldn’t be comforted.

After another twenty minutes, the red surgical light finally went out.

In order to save Beauty Wu and the child, the best gynecologists in the hospital were all mobilized. Three doctors walked out of the operating theater. Wei Shuyi suddenly stood up and rushed towards them. "Xiao Wei." The person who spoke was the gynecologist director. He was in his forties and was older than Wei Shuyi.

Everyone saw the nervousness in Wei Shuyi's eyes.

A faint smile appeared on the director's serious face. He said, "We didn't let you down. Xiao Wei, Madam, and the daughter are all safe."

Upon hearing this, Wei Shuyi exploded like a balloon that had expanded to its limit. He leaned against the wall and slowly slid down. Wei Shuyi leaned against the wall and buried his head in his arms, sobbing softly. The doctors looked at him with tolerant eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng walked over and squatted beside Wei Shuyi.

"Look, Brother Wei, Sister Beauty and the baby are fine. Everything is fine. You have to pull yourself together."

Wei Shuyi nodded, but he still wanted to cry.

Just a few minutes ago, he thought that he would lose Beauty Wu and his child. He was so excited that he could not hold back his tears.

When Fang Yusheng arrived, Beauty Wu had already been sent back to the ward.

The little princess had been born prematurely for a month, but she weighed six kilograms and three kilograms. She looked very healthy, so the doctor did not let her into the incubator. The little princess was naked and wrapped in a soft kasaya. The clothes Fang Yusheng had bought had not been washed and could not be worn. Wei Shuyi called Old Chen's son, Chen Tao, and asked him to help bring his daughter's clothes over.

When Fang Yusheng arrived, Beauty Wu was still unconscious.

He put his things away and walked to the bed, staring at Beauty Wu.

## Chapter 856: Mothers Are Tough

This woman had just walked through the gates of hell.

Some people said that it was very easy for a woman to give birth to a child like a hen laying eggs, especially when some women who had given birth before actually said the same thing. However, only those who had really suffered would know that using the term hen laying eggs to describe a woman's labor was an insult to women.

Fang Yusheng could not help but think of his Ah Sheng. His expression was a little ugly. He walked to the small stool and sat down without saying a word.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she did not say anything and hugged the baby.

The little princess opened one eye and looked at the light. She seemed very curious since she had just arrived in this world.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng to turn off the lights.

Fang Yusheng cooperated with Qiao Jiusheng and turned off the lights. Qiao Jiusheng placed the baby in the crib before helping to take out the supplies Fang Yusheng had brought. She arranged them according to their uses and placed them on the table. After a while, Chen Tao arrived with bags.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had experience taking care of newborns. Qiao Jiusheng had originally planned to dress the little princess, but Wei Shuyi wanted to try it himself. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Brother Wei, you don't have any experience taking care of newborns..."

"I'll teach him!"

Fang Yusheng suddenly walked over.

He took the clothes from Qiao Jiusheng's hand and walked to the crib. He said to Wei Shuyi, "Old Wei, come here. I took care of our two children during their confinement. Come, I'll teach you. Look carefully." Fang Yusheng took off the little princess's clothes.

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The little princess was wearing diapers. Fang Yusheng pointed at the diapers and said to Wei Shuyi, "Remember, diapers with patterns are usually in front. Those with waist stickers have to be behind."

Wei Shuyi felt that he was being despised, so he said, "I know that." In the past, when he performed heart surgeries on people, sometimes family members would use diapers for the patients. Even if Wei Shuyi didn't personally help them wear them, he had seen them before.

He understood this.

"Oh... I didn't know at first." Fang Yusheng was a little embarrassed. When he first put on the diapers for Fang Zicheng and the rest, he couldn't tell the front from the back and even wore them inside out. Later on, when he sent the babies to take a shower, he was even mocked by the nurse.

Of course, if Fang Yusheng thought that he didn't understand, Wei Shuyi probably wouldn't either.

Who knew that not everyone was as stupid as him?

Brother Sheng felt extremely awkward, but he still looked calm.

He picked up a thin long-sleeved undergarment and gently raised one of the little princess's arms. He said, "When you wear clothes, you can use one hand to pinch the cuff. This way, you can put on a light set..." Fang Yusheng asked Wei Shuyi to lean closer. Wei Shuyi stared at him carefully and saw that Fang Yusheng had easily put on one sleeve for the little princess.

Wei Shuyi immediately respected Fang Yusheng.

"Not bad."

He did not dare to touch the little princess. She looked so young that he was afraid that she would shatter if he touched her. Fang Yusheng was still the best. He even dared to dress her.

Fang Yusheng put on the little princess's clothes and pants. "Remember, the baby's umbilical cord hasn't fallen yet. You have to disinfect her every day. You have to be careful when you put on your clothes. It's best to put your pants on. You can't let your stomach get cold."

Wei Shuyi said, "I've learned something."

Fang Yusheng was a little proud.

He stared at the chubby little princess and thought that he would be meeting his little princess in a few months. Just thinking about it made him a little excited. However, when he thought about Beauty Wu's pitiful appearance, Fang Yusheng could not get excited. He only felt afraid.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Wei Shuyi, "Have you thought of a name for the little princess?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head.

A few months ago, Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu had discussed the child's name countless times. However, they could not think of a satisfactory name.

“Then you guys have to discuss it properly. Get the child registered as soon as possible and get the birth certificate, medical insurance, and everything else done so that you won’t be too busy when you need it.”

“Okay.”

Actually, Beauty Wu was already awake, but she was too tired and weak to speak.

Gradually, when the anesthesia wore off, she felt a little pain. Her brows were tightly furrowed. Qiao Jiusheng noticed it and quickly said to Wei Shuyi, “Sister Beauty seems to be awake.”

Wei Shuyi walked over immediately.

Beauty Wu opened her eyes. The moment she saw Wei Shuyi, she suddenly wanted to cry.

She whimpered and her tears started to fall.

She thought that she would die and that she would never see Wei Shuyi again. So when she opened her eyes and saw Wei Shuyi beside her, Beauty Wu felt wronged. People who had never experienced this feeling of surviving a disaster would never know.

Seeing her cry, Wei Shuyi couldn’t help but turn his head to the side.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around silently and sat down beside Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng did not say anything and only held Qiao Jiusheng’s hand tightly.

Qiao Jiusheng raised her right hand and patted the back of Fang Yusheng’s hand gently, consoling him silently.

Finally, Beauty Wu calmed down.

Wei Shuyi was no longer as agitated. He wiped Beauty Wu's tears and asked her, "Does your wound start to hurt?"

"A little."

"Just persevere through it. You still have to get out of bed tomorrow."

Beauty Wu's hoarse voice sounded in the ward. She said, "I've endured worse times. This bit of pain is nothing." With that said, her gaze searched the ward before landing on the crib.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly carried the little princess and placed her beside Beauty Wu.

The little princess's skin was no longer as red as before. She was wearing a single-layered hat, and a few strands of black hair were exposed. They had already dried. The little princess was asleep, but her mouth was open, as if she was drinking milk. When Beauty Wu saw her daughter, her heart almost broke.

"Fortunately, you're fine." Beauty Wu's eyes were red as she gently caressed her daughter's soft face with her fingers.

Beauty Wu said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, I don't know how to breastfeed..."

"Come, I'll hold her and teach you."

Fang Yusheng quickly got up and walked out of the ward silently to avoid arousing suspicion.

She got Wei Shuyi to shake the bed a little higher and Qiao Jiusheng got him to pull Beauty Wu's clothes up. She supported the little princess's body and let the little princess suck on Beauty Wu's chest. Her chest, which had not been sucked on, had small nipples. The little princess tried a few times but did not succeed.



Beauty Wu was sweating profusely.

Qiao Jiusheng carried the baby in her arms and said to Beauty Wu, "Try again tomorrow. You're weak now, and the baby isn't very hungry."

"How about this? Suck it out and feed it to her." Beauty Wu could not bear to see her daughter hungry but unable to drink milk. She felt pitiful and upset. Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng bought a breast pump. Brother Wei, go look for it."

Wei Shuyi searched for a while and found a breast pump. He disinfected it and pulled out some milk.

#### Chapter 857: A Cultural Name

After Wei Shuyi opened the door, Fang Yusheng returned to the ward.

Qiao Jiusheng was feeding the child while Fang Yusheng stood at the side and watched. After a while, he suddenly said, "Ah Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him with a questioning gaze.

Fang Yusheng said, "When Jingjing and Iron Egg were born, you were still like a child. I was the one who took care of them. Now, you even know how to take care of the baby." Fang Yusheng's gaze was very gentle. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng's beautiful face, which had not changed much from when they were married, and his heart melted.

He sighed. "My Ah Sheng has grown up."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng blushed.

"Stop it." Qiao Jiusheng was afraid that her face would turn even redder.

For example, when she was the former nightclub queen, Wei Xin was an experienced driver. She was the assistant driver who could drive at any time. She was such an awesome nightclub queen, but she actually blushed from Fang Yusheng's words.

Qiao Jiusheng felt that she was going to suffer. If this continued, she would become more and more pure.

Pureness did not suit her.

She pulled a face and looked a little serious. "If you say anything more, you can leave."

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Fang Yusheng, on the other hand, felt that she was pretending to be a tiger. She was extremely cute. "Alright, I won't speak anymore."

Seeing his cooperation, Qiao Jiusheng felt even more embarrassed.

She simply handed the milk bottle to Fang Yusheng. "Feed me!" She went into the washroom and washed her face with cold water to calm down.

What was flirting without knowing—Fang Yusheng.

What was seduction—Fang Yusheng?

Qiao Jiusheng looked at herself in the mirror and pursed her lips. She thought again: Fortunately, I only put on light makeup today. If I put on heavy makeup and washed my face with cold water, wouldn't my face be ruined?

When she came out again, there were a few more people in the house. Old Chen and Old Xu had brought their wives over. The moment they arrived, the house instantly seemed extremely crowded. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng gave each other a look and the two of them left first.

The two of them walked out of the hospital side by side.

They all drove here, so they could only drive one car when they went back. In the end, Fang Yusheng drove Qiao Jiusheng's car and called the driver to drive his own car. In the same car, Fang Yusheng did not smile.

Qiao Jiusheng knew what he was thinking.

She shouted, "Yusheng."

"Yes." Fang Yusheng's voice was deep.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'll be fine, and so will the child. People like Sister Beauty are rare."

Fang Yusheng remained silent, his expression even more malicious.

Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry. "Then what should I do?" she said angrily. "Could it be that you want me to take the child down?" This could not be done, that could not be done. She might as well not give birth! Of course, Qiao Jiusheng only said this on purpose when she lost her temper. Actually, she cared about this child more than anyone.

Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped the car.

He glared at Qiao Jiusheng and felt tired. "Don't throw a tantrum at me. I'm in a bad mood."

"Would my mood be any better?" Qiao Jiusheng retorted.

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and scolded, "If I had known earlier, I wouldn't have listened to you. Why did I want a second child!" He punched the steering wheel. "If anything happens to you, I'll accompany you!" His expression was a little fierce. "Qiao Jiusheng, you better do what you say. If anything happens to you, I'll go crazy."

Qiao Jiusheng felt terrible.

She understood what Fang Yusheng meant, but this child was already pregnant. His attitude today made Qiao Jiusheng's heart feel a little stifled. If she could be safe, who would want anything to happen to her? Qiao Jiusheng hoped that she and the baby could be safe more than anyone, so she felt especially pressured when Fang Yusheng was always like this.

Both of them fell silent.

After a long time, Fang Yusheng asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? We'll buy it and ask Auntie Jin to make it when we get back."

Fang Yusheng took the initiative to give in, so Qiao Jiusheng could not continue being arrogant.

"I want kelp soup."

"Yeah."

"I want to eat meat," Qiao Jiusheng said. "Roasted duck and lamb chop, the spicier the better."

"It's too spicy."

"It's too bland and I have no appetite."

"Then you can't eat too much."

"Okay."

Just like that, they chatted about what to eat for dinner, as if the argument just now had never happened.

Beauty Wu and the rest were originally prepared to be discharged in five days, but on the third day, the child was found to have a high yellow threshold and was placed in a newborn incubator. Qiao Jiusheng went to the hospital to visit Beauty Wu a few times, and after two days, Beauty Wu was discharged.

The hospital beds were tight. She had to be discharged and other pregnant women had to move in.

Fortunately, Wei Shuyi had his own lounge in the hospital. Before the child was discharged, Beauty Wu lived with him. The family of three only returned home together after the child was discharged. The little princess finally had a name, Wu Baozhu.

Wu Baozhu sounded like a good name that would be doted on for the rest of her life.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this name, she turned around and asked Fang Yusheng, "What will our daughter be called in the future?"

Fang Yusheng thought about it and said, "Rich?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment before understanding that Fang Yusheng was saying that the child's name in the future was Fang Youqian. The more Fang Yusheng thought about it, the more he felt that this name was simple and crude. He even explained seriously, "Look, Fang Youqian is rich for life. It sounds like a lucky name."

Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes and wanted to die.

"We can't let you name our children in the future," she said. "If Sister Beauty's daughter is called Treasure, then ours will be called Pearl or Precious, okay?"

Fang Yusheng snorted with disdain. "No, don't be too similar to their names. We're so close. The children will be so embarrassed in the future."

“That’s true.”

Qiao Jiusheng stared at her lower abdomen and thought for a while before saying, “Then it’s Fang Qiao.”

Fang Yusheng thought about this name carefully and smiled. He praised Qiao Jiusheng. “This name is good. One look and you can tell that it’s a cultured and meaningful name.”

Qiao Jiusheng burst out laughing. “I was joking.”

“But I’m serious.”

The two of them discussed for a long time but did not come to a conclusion.

On the day Beauty Wu’s daughter made the one-month-old banquet, Fang Yusheng’s family went. Wu Baozhu was wearing a red cotton dress and was hugged by Wei Shuyi. She was still sleeping. Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were both interested in this little fellow. It was not because they liked children, but because their family would welcome a child in the near future. They had to adapt in advance.

Fang Zikai stared at the little girl and secretly said to Fang Zicheng, “What a fat sister. Her arms are especially like lotus roots, segment by segment.”

It was said that Wu Baozhu was especially good at eating. She had only been born for a month, but she had already grown a lot of flesh. She did look chubby. Fang Zicheng took a few more glances at Wu Baozhu and actually agreed with Fang Zikai’s words.

Chapter 858: Bad Brother Sheng

However, he, who was used to adding insult to injury, said to Fang Zikai, “Your arm is like a pearl.” The smile on Fang Zikai’s face immediately disappeared.

On the day of the one-month banquet, Dongli Ao came.

Dongli Ao was considered Beauty Wu's only relative. He did not come empty-handed. He had prepared a gift for the small pearl. It was a pure gold bracelet. Dongli Ao personally put it on Wu Baozhu and sized her up carefully before saying, "It looks quite good."

Beauty Wu looked at Dongli Ao with mixed feelings.

She was both Dongli Ao's cousin and the person who exposed Dongli Shenghua's crimes. To Dongli Ao, she was considered his enemy who had killed his father. When Dongli Shenghua had just been shot to death, Dongli Ao especially disliked Beauty Wu. Time and growth had taught Dongli Ao what justice was and what wrong was.

The current him had already forgiven Beauty Wu, but he did not treat her well either. Dongli Ao glanced at Beauty Wu and snorted. He said, "Didn't they say that you would gain weight after giving birth?" The child's cold eyes swept across Beauty Wu's thin face. "Look at you. You're so ugly after losing weight."

Beauty Wu could sense the awkward concern in the child's fierce words.

Clearly, Dongli Ao had also heard that Beauty Wu had given birth prematurely and bled profusely, narrowly escaping death. He missed her, but he could not bring himself to visit her. Today, he even deliberately said such harsh words of concern. He was so arrogant. It was unknown who he took after.

Beauty Wu had gone to the gates of hell and bled half her body. Although she had eaten a lot during her confinement, she was still a little thin.

Dongli Ao's words were true. Beauty Wu smiled and said, "It's tiring to take care of a child. It's normal to lose weight." Seeing that Dongli Ao was staring at his sister in his arms, she smiled and asked him, "Do you want to hug your little niece?"

Dongli Ao said, "Who would want to?"

...

Although he said that he did not want a hug, Dongli Ao's body was very honest. He had already stretched out his hands. Beauty Wu carefully handed her daughter to Dongli Ao. Dongli Ao hugged the child and did not dare to change his actions. His actions were very stiff, especially like a eunuch holding an imperial edict.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were secretly learning from each other. In a few months, they would have a sister to hug.

Under Qiao Jiusheng's brainwashing mode, the Fang family tacitly agreed that the baby in Qiao Jiusheng's stomach was a sister.

Seeing that Dongli Ao was carrying the child so stiffly, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng looked at each other and saw some heaviness in each other's eyes. Fang Zikai said, "I might not carry the child."

Nodding, Fang Zicheng said, "I don't know either."

The hotel Wei Shuyi chose for his daughter's one-month celebration was a restaurant with a good reputation in Binjiang City. Business was usually very good, and they had to make an appointment a month in advance. The price was also a little expensive. The Empire Hotel's expenses were too high, and it was not something ordinary people could afford. Therefore, many families with good family conditions would book seats here.

After Fang Yusheng finished his meal, he went to the toilet and bumped into a familiar person.

At that time, Fang Yusheng was washing his hands.

When he washed his hands, his actions were also very beautiful. Jiang Wei walked out of the toilet and stared at Fang Yusheng's back. He felt that this person was a little familiar. He called out uncertainly, "Brother Yusheng?" Jiang Wei was here to attend his friend's brother's school promotion banquet.

The person in front of him turned around. Who else could it be but Fang Yusheng?



Jiang Wei was a man. Every time he saw Fang Yusheng, he would think, "Damn, this person is really damn good-looking."

He could not help but think of Fang Yuqing.

She remembered that last time, Fang Yusheng had said that her Brother Yusheng was the best-looking person. Other than that, Fang Yu'an was the second best-looking person, and Jiang Wei could only be ranked third. In Fang Yuqing's heart, Jiang Wei was unwilling to accept that Fang Yu'an could be ranked second. However, Fang Yusheng being ranked first was a fact that Jiang Wei agreed with.

Fang Yusheng was quite surprised.

"Xiao Wei, what a coincidence." He walked to the dryer to dry his hands. It would take a few minutes. Jiang Wei went to wash his hands, and Fang Yusheng blew on his hands as he spoke to him. He stared at Jiang Wei's side profile that had matured a lot and asked curiously, "What are you doing here?"

"My brother's brother has been accepted by Cambridge University. They're holding a school promotion banquet today."

Every July and August, there would be a big school promotion banquet.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Jiang Wei washed his hands and wiped them with a few pieces of paper. Before he was done, he seemed to have unintentionally remembered and said, "Yuqing has graduated too, right?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

"I graduated. I'll be back the day after tomorrow."

Jiang Wei stopped wiping his hands.

“Is that so?”

“Why are you asking her?” Fang Yusheng had already seen through Jiang Wei’s thoughts. He turned his head and looked at Jiang Weiyi. He said to her in an experienced tone, “If you like her, go after her. Don’t beat around the bush with me. It’s useless.”

Jiang Wei was embarrassed.

He gritted his teeth and said, “Who likes her!”

“Oh, so I misunderstood.” Fang Yusheng pretended to leave. Before he walked out of the washroom, he turned around and looked at Jiang Wei. He said, “Do you know that grandson of the Lu family?”

“Which Lu family?” There were many people with the surname Lu in Binjiang City, but there was only one family with a big business. Jiang Wei thought of something and said someone’s name calmly, “Lu Lingyu?”

“Yeah.”

“What happened to him?”

Fang Yusheng said, “You must have heard about what happened a while ago. This Lu Lingyu’s reputation is ruined because he slept with a gay. Our Qingqing doesn’t have a good reputation in Binjiang City either. I think Aunt Xu and Lu Lingyu’s mother have been interacting a lot recently.”

Fang Yusheng stared at Jiang Wei and said calmly, “Perhaps Lu Lingyu will become my brother-in-law soon.”

Jiang Wei’s expression darkened and he did not speak.

“Back then, you almost became my brother-in-law. Unfortunately, you guys were actually playing around.” Fang Yusheng patted Jiang Wei’s shoulder and said in a regretful tone, “Actually, you’re not bad either. What a pity.” Shaking his head, Fang Yusheng turned around and left.

Fang Yusheng turned around and could not help but smile.

Damn tsundere!

...

On the other end, when Jiang Wei returned to the banquet hall, his friends realized that his expression was a little ugly.

“What’s wrong?” A familiar brother walked over and leaned close to Jiang Wei. He asked him, “Why do you look like you met the enemy who killed your father after going to the toilet? Tell me, who did you meet in the toilet?”

Jiang Wei did not explain.

After lunch, Jiang Wei drove away. When he passed by Binjiang No.1 Middle School, Jiang Wei slowed down the car. He stared at the school gate of No.1 Middle School and narrowed his eyes. His gaze was a little fierce. Clearly, he was the one who accompanied her when she was at her lowest point. He was the one who endured the storm with her. Why was it that he was not the one who benefited from it now!

Lu Lingyu...

What was that dog trying to do!

Chapter 859: Getting Fang Yuqing

The little cabbage that her master had carefully taken care of was about to mature. When winter arrived, she could pluck it and eat it. However, she was seduced by a wild boar in the middle of the night...

The next morning, the master went to the vegetable garden and planned to pick the cabbage. He saw that the vegetables were all gone, leaving only the footprints of wild boars on the ground.

Jiang Wei was currently in this resentful thought.

He stared at the campus of No.1 Middle School and thought of how Yuqing had confessed to him a few months ago but left without saying goodbye. It was as if a fire was burning in his heart. He was irritable and his chest was stuffy. He wanted to fight. Thinking of this, Jiang Wei drove the car to a martial arts school.

Jiang Wei had learned combat and mixed martial arts for a few years. He did not look burly in his clothes and only looked tough and tall. However, when he took off his clothes, one could see his firm and strong muscles. They were connected piece by piece, and it was obvious that he was a real martial artist.

Jiang Wei arrived. The coaches who were fighting stopped and waved at him. "Weiwei, long time no see. Come, spar with us!"

Jiang Wei had protested the name Wei Wei countless times, but the group of burly men pretended not to hear him. Later on, Jiang Wei could not be bothered to argue with them. In the afternoon, the air conditioner in the martial arts school was turned on, but everyone's clothes were still drenched in sweat.

Jiang Wei took off his suit jacket, unbuttoned his shirt, and fought a middle-aged man who was a head taller than him.

Usually, when Jiang Wei fought, although he was merciless, he was not as aggressive and fatal as today. Every kick and punch of his carried a murderous aura. When the other party saw that Jiang Wei was serious, he became serious.

The two of them fought for more than ten minutes.

After that, the two of them lay on the ground with tired but excited expressions.

...

Jiang Wei looked at the ceiling. The frustration in his heart seemed to have dissipated a little, but he still felt terrible.

He knew that there was only one way to resolve the hidden illness in his heart—

Fang Yuqing.

But that idiot Fang Yuqing...

At the thought of Fang Yuqing, the anger in Jiang Wei's heart that had just subsided climbed up again.

When Jiang Wei returned home, he was also angry to see Jiang Jie.

Jiang Jie was a night owl. She went to a nightclub every night and only came back late at night. She slept until the sun was high in the sky every day. In the afternoon, she did nothing but put on a facial mask to beautify her face. She had a special small refrigerator filled with her messy facial masks and skincare products.

Jiang Wei was a little irritated when he saw Jiang Wei wearing a facial mask and lying on the sofa looking at his phone. "You wear a facial mask every day, but you don't sleep early. Your face looks like a young man's, and the organs in your body are failing. You'll regret it in the future."

Jiang Wei's words were sincere.

He could not stand his sister like this. She was at a good age and did not work hard. She spent all her time shopping and squandering. He did not know what was the meaning of this. Jiang Wei could not have Jiang Jie's attitude towards life. She should not be mediocre in life.

Jiang Jie snorted and ignored him.

Her brother was too controlling.

“You’re already 24 or 25 years old. Don’t you think it’s a waste of time to stay at home and eat everything?” Jiang Wei was a serious person who worked hard. He could not stand people like Jiang Jie who wasted their time.

Jiang Jie replied, “My father is rich. I can live off him for the rest of my life.”

“You’re going to get married sooner or later.”

Jiang Jie added, “I’ll find a rich man.”

Jiang Wei was so angry that his chest felt stuffy.

“Can a man support you for the rest of your life?”

Jiang Jie finally glanced at Jiang Wei and said sarcastically, “What’s wrong with me idling around like this? It’s better than you. Look at how pitiful you are. You work hard and improve, but aren’t you still dumped?”

Jiang Wei’s face darkened.

Seeing that her brother’s expression was a little ugly, Jiang Jie did not dare to say anything else. In their family, her father was the eldest, her brother was the second, and her mother was the third. She was lazy and did not dare to offend anyone. Jiang Jie took off the mask on her face and sat down beside Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei glanced at her coldly.

Jiang Jie poked Jiang Wei's arm.

Jiang Wei was a little impatient. He raised his eyebrows but did not shake him off. Jiang Jie suddenly asked Jiang Wei, "Brother, what do you think of Brother Yu'an?"

Jiang Wei was a little surprised.

They were no longer children. Jiang Wei understood what Jiang Jie meant.

He carefully sized up his sister and realized that other than having a good-looking face, his sister was actually useless. Jiang Wei cruelly broke Jiang Jie's fantasy. "Change it to someone else. He won't like you."

Jiang Jie was deeply affected.

"Tsk." Jiang Jie thought of Fang Yu'an and looked a little embarrassed. "I confessed to Brother Yu'an a few days ago."

Jiang Wei's ears pricked up.

"The outcome was not ideal."

Jiang Wei was not surprised by this outcome. He was more curious about how Fang Yu'an rejected Jiang Jie. He asked, "You confessed to him directly. How did he reject you?"

Jiang Jie's expression was strange, as if she had eaten a pile of shit.

She stammered for a long time before saying, "He said that our gender is wrong."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Did he hear wrongly, or did he understand wrongly?

“Brother, do you think he deliberately rejected me like that, or...” Jiang Jie lowered her voice and asked softly, “Or is he really gay?”

“How would I know!”

Jiang Wei stood up and walked upstairs.

Fang Yu’an was gay?

This was unlikely.

Jiang Wei felt that Fang Yu’an was most likely rejecting Jiang Jie’s confession and saying this on purpose.

...

In the middle of August, Fang Yuqing returned to the country.

She, who had originally planned to work in Paris, finally decided to return to the country. Paris was the capital of dreams, but it was also a man-eating den. Not everyone who studied fashion design could become Wei Xin in the end. Fang Yuqing knew that she was not very talented or an outstanding designer. In the city of Paris, she would sooner or later be eaten until not even her bones were left.

In the end, Fang Yuqing decided to return to the country.

She planned to return to Binjiang City and open a private fashion design studio. She did not expect to make a name for herself in this lifetime and become famous worldwide.



She knew her place.

On the day she returned to the country, Fang Yu'an personally picked her up.

Fang Yu'an was young and promising. He was only two years older than Fang Yuqing, but the eSports team he led was very outstanding. A while ago, when he participated in the world-class competition, he even won second place in the country. Fang Yu'an was recently preparing to open a professional eSports school.

A young man in his twenties was wearing a white T-shirt, light brown casual pants, and a sun hat. Standing in the airport, his handsome and exquisite facial features could always attract the attention of some girls. Fang Yuqing easily found her brother in the crowd. When she saw Fang Yu'an, Fang Yuqing finally felt at ease.

#### Chapter 860: Money Can Buy Me Happiness

She was a little excited. Even though she was wearing a dress, she could not help but jump into Fang Yu'an's arms. "I'm back! Brother!"

Fang Yu'an smiled and hugged her.

Soon, Fang Yu'an put Fang Yuqing down. She had grown up after all. She could not be as intimate as when she was young. She had to avoid arousing suspicion. Fang Yu'an looked at his sister's outfit. Today, Fang Yuqing was wearing a beige sleeveless V-neck shirt. Her high-waisted A-line dress wrapped around her small waist, making her look outstanding.

Fang Yu'an touched her hair and sighed. "Qingqing has really grown up."

Fang Yuqing burst out laughing.

Fang Yu'an took the initiative to help Fang Yuqing carry her luggage. The siblings got into the car and turned on the air conditioner. Fang Yuqing said, "It's so hot."

“Of course.”

“Where’s Mom?”

At the mention of his mother, Fang Yu’an was speechless. “I’m filming.”

“What scene are you filming this time?”

Fang Yu’an was embarrassed for a moment before saying, “Old people’s love.”

...

Fang Yuqing opened her mouth with an indescribable expression.

After driving for a distance, Fang Yuqing asked again, “Is she okay?”

Fang Yu’an was silent for a moment before saying, “In the beginning, she always had insomnia at night and had to rely on sleeping pills to fall asleep. Later on, I accepted a lot of scripts for her. She was so busy that she didn’t have time to think about anything else. Only then did her insomnia get better.” Ever since Fang Pingjue died, Xu Pingfei’s condition had never been good. She, who loved to film, couldn’t even be interested in acting during that period of time.

“She will recover eventually.” Fang Yu’an sighed. “Time will heal all the pain.”

Neither of them spoke for the rest of the journey.

Fang Yuqing also had her own residence in Binjiang City. She asked Fang Yu’an to send her to the apartment. At noon, the siblings went to a restaurant to eat. After not returning to the country for a few months, Fang Yuqing missed Chinese food. In terms of food, Fang Yu’an was similar to Fang Yuqing. They both liked to eat fish and meat, dishes that tasted stronger.

They went to a Hunan restaurant and ate until their stomachs were full before separating.

When she got home, Fang Yuqing packed her things. She felt that the sofa in the apartment was an eyesore and the design was a little old, so she called the furniture shop and ordered a sofa for them to send it over. At three in the afternoon, the sofa was delivered to her door. After the sofa was installed and the workers left, Fang Yuqing swept the house again.

After cleaning, it was already past seven.

However, she had yet to finish her meal.

Fang Yuqing took her wallet and took a taxi out to eat. Her car was parked at Fang Yu'an's place, so she would pick it up tomorrow. Fang Yuqing took a taxi to the half acre flower field. She had heard of the half acre flower field restaurant, but she had never been here. It was not because the restaurant was expensive and could not afford it, but because she had fewer friends and no one accompanied her.

In the past few months in France, she had missed Binjiang Delicacy very much. She would go online to search for the top ten gourmet restaurants in Binjiang City. Every time she saw one, she would see that this restaurant was always ranked first.

For this, she decided to try it.

As a foodie, she only cared if the food was delicious and did not care if there was anyone accompanying her.

Fang Yuqing knew that this restaurant had to make an appointment in advance to have a seat. She had made an appointment a month in advance. The time she booked the meal was 8:30 pm, and she arrived just in time. She was neither early nor late. When Fang Yuqing entered the restaurant, she understood why this restaurant's expenses were so high. It was because it was classy.

The boss of this restaurant must be a strict person who cared about details. In the restaurant, everyone, from the acting manager to the waiters who washed the dishes, were all wearing Chinese clothes. The restaurant was a replica of the Tang Dynasty building. The waiters in the restaurant were all wearing custom-made Tang suits and had their hair tied up.

Fang Yuqing was considered a knowledgeable person. When she entered the restaurant, she was welcomed into the private room. Along the way, she was shocked. When she reached the private room, her expression was so shocked that it was almost numb.

Previously, when she thought about how she had to spend more than 50,000 yuan for dinner, her heart ached.

But now, he felt that it was worth it.

The service in the restaurant was very thorough. Every room had a waiter who specially served the guests. The young ladies and young men were especially good-looking. They wore Tang suits and looked like ancient people who had transmigrated. The waiter who was in charge of welcoming Fang Yuqing said to her, "Miss Fang, you can appoint someone to serve you."

These words made Fang Yuqing feel like she had entered a nightclub.

After being tricked by her thoughts, Fang Yuqing chose a girl who looked very iconic.

The girl smiled gently at Fang Yuqing.

In an instant, Fang Yuqing heard her heart beating wildly. Oh my god, if she was a man, she would definitely earn money well and try to come to this shop every day to spend money. Spending tens of thousands of yuan a day to buy a beauty's smile was worth it!

Fang Yuqing sat down on the small wooden chair. There were cushions on the wooden chair, and it was especially comfortable to sit on. The beauty picked up food for Fang Yuqing and handed her soup. She served her very well. Before Fang Yuqing ate a dish, the girl would introduce the story behind the dish to her and the cooking process of the dish.

Fang Yuqing seemed to have learned something.

She, who never liked to show off, could not help but take a photo after dinner and send it to her WeChat Moments.

Fang Yuqing: It's good to be rich. Money can buy me happiness. Picture.jpg.

The photo was of the courtyard in the half acre flower field restaurant. The scenery was elegant and unique.

Fang Yuqing's WeChat Moments had also been to this restaurant. Seeing this, they all left comments.

Wan Yuanyuan: Rich, rich! Tell me, you ate tens of thousands of yuan for this meal.

Fang Yuqing replied: 56,000 yuan.

Wan Yuanyuan: Luxurious!

People Who Are Loved: Yuqing is back? Did she go to the half acre flower field? Let's go together next time.

Fang Yuqing replied: Okay.

Jiang Wei was called upstairs for a meeting by his father. When he came down, the first thing he did was to drink water. Being scolded by Jiang Bo every day had already become Jiang Wei's habit. If he did not scold him for a day, his skin would itch. Jiang Wei put down the cup and heard his WeChat ring a few times.

He opened it and saw that it was a message from Jiang Jie.

Fool: [Brother! Guess who's back?]

Devoted: [Picture.]

Devoted: [When are you going to bring me to the half acre flower field to eat?]

Jiang Wei did not notice what Jiang Jie was saying. He only stared at the photo that Jiang Jie had sent. He enlarged the photo. On the photo was a screenshot of a WeChat Moments post from Fang Yuqing. Jiang Wei recognized the background of the photo on Fang Yuqing's post. Someone had invited him to the half acre flower field for dinner tonight, but he had rejected it.

Jiang Wei immediately felt vexed. Why did he reject her!

He looked at the time. It was already past 9: 30 pm. If he rushed to the half acre flower field now, the restaurant should be off work.

Jiang Wei entered his WeChat Moments and saw Fang Yuqing's post.

He opened the message box and deleted it. In the end, there was no message. He did not know what to say. It seemed inappropriate to say anything.