

Ex's Brother 861

Chapter 861: Are You Waiting for Me?

Jiang Wei scrolled down again. Almost everyone in his WeChat was rich and powerful in Binjiang City.

Coincidentally, Lu Lingyu, who had just returned to Binjiang City from the Northwest at the beginning of this year, was also his WeChat friend.

As soon as Lu Lingyu returned, he mixed into the wealthy circle of Binjiang City. He and Jiang Wei met at a few cocktail parties and added each other on WeChat. Jiang Wei scrolled down and realized that everyone was showing luxurious items or places of wealth.

He felt bored and was about to leave when he saw a post from Lu Lingyu at the bottom of his phone.

Lu Lingyu: "I ate with my friends in half an acre of flower fields. This restaurant tastes good. I must like it."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

As far as he knew, Fang Yuqing should have only arrived in Binjiang City this morning. It had only been a few hours since this morning, but she had already started to meet Lu Lingyu! Jiang Wei's heart seemed to have been instantly lit by a bunch of dry firewood. It crackled and the flames were especially strong.

She was really desperate. She even liked Lu Lingyu.

Didn't she say that she liked him?

Jiang Wei even suspected that Fang Yuqing was talking nonsense when she was drunk that night.

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After Jiang Wei finished his meal, he strolled around the restaurant. Other than the restaurant, there was also tea and a private room. Tonight, an old man brought his disciple to the restaurant to talk about tea. Jiang Wei sat in the tea room for more than an hour.

She had also learned tea art before. Xu Pingfei had once worked hard to nurture Fang Yuqing into a lady who was proficient in all aspects, but Fang Yuqing was not an ambitious person. She was not interested in these things, so she was not proficient in them. At this moment, she could not help but regret sitting here and watching her teacher teach the tea ceremony.

If she had known earlier, she would have learned the tea ceremony from her teacher. If she could not survive in the design industry in the future, she would have gone to the tea house to work.

However, this thought only lasted for a moment. Fang Yuqing was very satisfied with her current life. No one restrained her, she could do what she wanted, love the person she loved, and marry the person she thought was right. No matter how she looked at it, it was not bad.

It was almost ten o'clock when Fang Yuqing left the restaurant.

She had already arranged a car online. Just as Fang Yuqing walked out of the restaurant, she saw a white car parked outside the door. Fang Yuqing's car was a white car. She walked to the car and saw the license plate number. Something was wrong. Then, she looked at the eagle wings that were spread out.

No tycoon driving a Bentley would be a driver-for-hire.

Fang Yuqing took a step back and stood quietly by the roadside, waiting for the car to come.

Jiang Wei sat in the car and stared at the beautiful figure by the roadside. His eyes were deep and complicated. His car had a sunscreen and it was night time. Fang Yuqing only saw the car and not the person in it.

However, Jiang Wei, who was sitting in the car, saw her every move.

To be honest, Jiang Wei was happy to see Fang Yuqing come out alone. This at least proved that she came to the restaurant alone. If she came with Lu Lingyu, as a man, Lu Lingyu would definitely send Fang Yuqing off.

However, he was also a little unhappy. She was a girl, and she was beautiful and dressed well. Wasn't she afraid that something would happen if she took a taxi alone in the middle of the night? Didn't something happen to an online taxi a few days ago? Why was she so careless?

He was angry that Fang Yuqing was too stupid and did not take her safety seriously.

Fang Yuqing saw her car. She turned around and was about to walk towards the car behind her when the passenger seat of the Bentley beside her was suddenly pushed open.

Fang Yuqing subconsciously dodged to the side, thinking that the person in the car was about to come out.

In the end, no one came out of the car, but the door was still open.

Fang Yuqing looked into the car.

Then, she saw Jiang Wei and looked a little stunned.

Jiang Wei wanted to give Fang Yuqing a gentle smile. He raised the corners of his mouth and realized that he could not do it. After she confessed, she ran away without a word. Jiang Wei was angry and did not argue with her. He had a good temper and could not smile.

Unable to smile, Jiang Wei stopped smiling.

Binjiang City was very big, but Fang Yuqing's circle was destined to meet Jiang Wei. She had thought about the various scenes of them meeting again, but she did not expect to meet so early tonight. Fang Yuqing realized that Jiang Wei was unhappy.

She pretended not to notice.

Out of courtesy, Fang Yuqing had to greet Jiang Wei.

“Jiang Wei, what a coincidence. Are you here to eat too?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei, who had yet to eat dinner, snorted coldly and disdainfully.

Fang Yuqing looked a little embarrassed.

Did she offend him?

Seeing Fang Yuqing’s awkward expression, Jiang Wei knew that his attitude had made her unhappy. He wanted to apologize, but he could not say it. Jiang Wei suppressed the various emotions in his heart and said, “Are you waiting for someone?”

“I’ll wait for the car.” Fang Yuqing looked behind her. When she saw the car, she said to Jiang Wei, “The car I’m waiting for has arrived. I’ll go back first. See you next time.” She pretended to close the door.

This action agitated Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei suddenly shouted, “Fang Yuqing!”

Fang Yuqing trembled in shock at the loud sound.

She looked at Jiang Wei quietly.

Jiang Wei gritted his teeth and said, “If you dare to close the car door, we won’t even be friends.”

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a second. Her gaze shifted slightly. She thought of something and asked Jiang Weiyi softly, "Are you waiting for me?"

Jiang Wei snorted again. "I was doing something nearby. When I was browsing my WeChat Moments, I saw you nearby. It was on the way."

Fang Yuqing knew that Jiang Wei was an awkward person, but she still closed the door and walked towards the car behind them. Jiang Wei's face was especially ugly. He gripped the steering wheel tightly and almost ran out of the car to catch Fang Yuqing.

Jiang Wei looked up at the rearview mirror and saw Fang Yuqing talking to the driver. He stared at the scene in the mirror and saw Fang Yuqing walking towards her car again.

He was stunned.

The passenger door opened and Fang Yuqing sat in. As she fastened her seatbelt, she said, "I can't let the driver make a wasted trip. I've paid for it."

"Oh." Jiang Wei looked a little embarrassed.

Fang Yuqing was buckling her seatbelt and did not notice.

"I live in the apartment near No.1 Middle School. Please send me there."

Jiang Wei knew about Fang Yuqing's apartment, and he also knew about Fang Yuqing auctioning off the Fang family's old house. "I heard that you auctioned off the old house and donated all the money. Then now..."

"I don't lack money." Although Fang Yuqing was not in the business world, she had investments and assets.

Jiang Wei nodded and was relieved.

When they passed by a night market street, Jiang Wei suddenly said, "I haven't eaten."

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before saying, "Then stop the car by the side."

These words were exactly what Jiang Wei wanted.

Chapter 862: Too Sweet

After they got out of the car, they found a supper shop that looked clean.

After sitting down, Jiang Wei started to wipe the table and chopsticks. Fang Yuqing was not as pretentious as him and was just looking at her phone.

Jiang Wei asked her, "What do you plan to return to Paris for?" He remembered Fang Yuqing saying that she planned to settle in Paris.

Fang Yuqing was chatting with Qiao Jiusheng when Qiao Jiusheng invited her to play with her tomorrow. Fang Yuqing replied with an okay. When she heard Jiang Wei's words, she did not look up and replied, "I'm not going back."

She was looking at her phone and did not catch Jiang Wei's suddenly enthusiastic gaze.

A moment later, Fang Yuqing looked up and saw Jiang Wei scooping rice. In her impression, Jiang Wei's appetite was not big. He had scooped his second dinner so quickly, so he should be hungry. "Is work very busy? You don't even have time to finish your meal." Jiang Wei nodded.

"You still have to pay more attention to your health."

Jiang Wei smiled and replied, "Are you concerned about me?"

Fang Yuqing raised her eyebrows and did not avoid this ambiguous question. She said, "We're already so familiar with each other. What's wrong with me asking you out of concern?" Fang Yuqing smiled mischievously, and her black hair jumped up, making her look cute.

"I can't care about you?"

Jiang Wei shook his head. "Of course."

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He did not know that he would be overjoyed if she unintentionally expressed her concern.

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were together for every minute and every second, but there was always a time when the meal ended. Jiang Wei could no longer eat, so he got up to pay the bill. The two of them slowly walked out of the food street and arrived at the car. Fang Yuqing opened the car door and was about to get in when Jiang Wei said, "There's a park here. I'm a little full after eating. Can you walk with me?"

Jiang Wei's tone was very normal, but Fang Yuqing could hear some anticipation in his tone.

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei.

What was he looking forward to?

At the thought of a possibility, her heart was still beating fast.

"Okay."

Hence, they walked towards the park. From afar, they could hear the square music of the aunties dancing in the park. At this moment, Fang Yuqing clearly realized that she had really returned to the Divine Continent, to this hometown that had once hurt her badly.

“I’m a little thirsty,” Fang Yuqing said.

There was a stall selling ice water and ice cream by the roadside. Fang Yuqing went to buy two bottles of water and an ice cream. Jiang Wei saw that she was about to eat the ice cream after peeling the paper and suddenly said, “Why didn’t you buy it for me?” As he spoke, he was a little close to Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing subconsciously dodged to the side, but her expression looked very natural. “I thought you boys didn’t like ice cream.” Usually, nine out of ten boys didn’t like sweet food. The remaining one was as sweet as life, but he was extremely picky about sweet food.

Fang Yuqing naturally treated Jiang Wei as the first type of person.

Jiang Wei suddenly lowered his head and took a bite of the ice cream in Fang Yuqing’s hand. It was unknown if it was a coincidence or not, but the place he bit was exactly where Fang Yuqing had bitten him previously. Fang Yuqing stared at the ice cream in her hand and actually blushed like an inexperienced little girl.

Jiang Wei’s voice sounded in her ear. “Not bad.”

Fang Yuqing said, “After all, it’s only three and a half yuan each.” When she answered, Fang Yuqing did not look up at all.

Jiang Wei added, “It’s too sweet.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuqing thought that there was something wrong with her taste buds. She had bought chocolate. Would it be too sweet? She took another lick with the attitude of probing the truth. She still did not feel that it was sweet. Instead, it had the bitter taste of chocolate.

Then, where did Jiang Wei taste the sweetness?

As the two of them spoke, they arrived at the park.

Staring at the group of dancing aunties, Jiang Wei listened to the noisy music in his ears and regretted it a little. This was not a good place to go on a date. Why were they going on a date here? Were they going to dance together? As Jiang Wei thought this, Fang Yuqing suddenly looked up and said to him, "Just walk around here. I'll go dance."

"Huh?"

He watched as Fang Yuqing walked into the group of aunties and danced with them.

Their movements were not consistent? It was fine as long as they could twist their waists and wave.

Fang Yuqing danced very casually. She was trying her best to keep up with the aunties' movements. She was very happy and was very enthusiastic when she danced. There were a few rounds where she had to hold hands with the people around her. In front of her was a aunt in her forties, and behind her was a god in his sixties.

Jiang Wei suddenly regretted it when he saw Fang Yuqing holding the granny's hand and spinning around.

He should have gone to the plaza dance.

Fang Yuqing was covered in sweat. When she felt that she had caused enough trouble and looked for Jiang Wei, she realized that Jiang Wei had been sitting on the stone chair and was looking at her. His expression made Fang Yuqing unable to tell if he had finished his walk or if he had been sitting there and had not taken a walk.

Fang Yuqing walked to Jiang Wei's side and smiled shyly. "Did I scare you? I think it's interesting to dance with them."

Jiang Wei shook his head. "Not bad." Dancing like this was much better than his sister showing off at nightclubs every day.

"Let's go back."

“Yeah.”

They had eaten and left. Jiang Wei really could not find a reason to continue asking Fang Yuqing to stay, so he could only send her back. However, Jiang Wei was not too depressed. After knowing that Fang Yuqing would not return to Paris, Jiang Wei was relieved.

It didn't matter. There was still time.

After sending Fang Yuqing to the apartment building, Jiang Wei insisted on sending her to the door.

Fang Yuqing was too embarrassed to trouble him, so she rejected him. However, Jiang Wei still insisted. “Send the girl home. You must send her to her door.” Jiang Wei smiled faintly and said something that matched his gentle smile. “It's very ungentlemanly to let a girl take the elevator alone.”

“Fine.”

It was late at night and they were alone in the elevator.

Fang Yuqing liked Jiang Wei, so she was a little embarrassed to take the elevator alone with Jiang Wei. In order to relieve this awkwardness, she could only take out her phone and pretend to browse Weibo. Jiang Wei stood beside her and stared at her from the corner of his eye. He had many questions in his heart.

There was silence until the elevator stopped at Fang Yuqing's floor. Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing walked out together.

Fang Yuqing opened the door. She was not in a hurry to enter. Instead, she turned around and asked Jiang Wei a question.

“I heard from my brother that you went to look for me at noon when I returned to Paris,” Fang Yu'an said. Jiang Wei had gone to look for her with the roses. In front of Jiang Wei, Fang Yuqing automatically skipped the roses.

Jiang Wei thought that Fang Yuqing would pretend not to know about this and choose to forget it.

Hearing her question, anger flashed across Jiang Wei's eyes.

Fang Yuqing was slightly shocked.

What was that look in his eyes?

Was he angry at her?

Did she do something wrong? Fang Yuqing could not help but reflect seriously.

Chapter 863: Eyes Blinded, Mistaken

Fang Yuqing could not come to a conclusion.

She probed, "Are you blaming me for not telling you when I left and letting you miss me?"

The anger in Jiang Wei's eyes did not dissipate. Instead, it deepened.

Fang Yuqing thought that she was right. She quickly said, "I told you, right? I remember telling you that I was going to Paris the next day before I left." Seeing that Jiang Wei seemed to be very angry, Fang Yuqing thought that he did not believe her and quickly said, "I have a good memory. I remember everything I said. I did tell you!"

Jiang Wei suddenly sneered.

This chuckle was filled with unwillingness and sarcasm.

Fang Yuqing looked at him quietly and was a little unhappy.

“What are you laughing at? You’re smiling strangely.” She opened the door and stood inside. She lowered her head and was about to change her shoes when she suddenly heard Jiang Wei ask sarcastically, “Do you have a good memory?”

Fang Yuqing had already bent down.

Upon hearing this, she straightened her back and looked back at Jiang Wei. “Yes, I have a good memory.” Her reply was very loud.

Jiang Wei’s face was dark, as if a storm was coming.

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Fang Yuqing was a little afraid of Jiang Wei.

The Jiang Wei she knew had always been easy to talk to. When had she ever shown such an expression? Fang Yuqing was not confident and felt a little weak. She was not worried that Jiang Wei would do anything harmful to her. She understood Jiang Wei. He was a good man.

However, Fang Yuqing still felt inexplicably guilty. From Jiang Wei’s series of reactions, Fang Yuqing had the illusion that she had bullied him.

She had never bullied him.

Fang Yuqing felt relieved again.

“You have a good memory...” Jiang Wei laughed self-deprecatingly and said, “If your memory is so good, then tell me, was what you said to me the night before you left true?”

Fang Yuqing was stunned. Then, she asked her in confusion, "What did I say?"

Jiang Wei was speechless.

In Jiang Wei's eyes, Fang Yuqing's reaction became that of a shameless person who left after flirting with someone and refused to admit it.

Anger and grievance filled her heart.

Jiang Wei wanted to scold Fang Yuqing for being inhumane, but he also wanted to press Fang Yuqing against the wall and bite her a few times. He also wanted to slap himself a few times so that he would not learn his lesson. After being played once, he still came over and continued to be played.

"I understand." Jiang Wei said something without rhyme or reason.

Since you're just teasing me, as an adult, I should know my place.

Jiang Wei turned around and left. His back view was very lonely.

Fang Yuqing looked at his back and her heart ached.

She could not bear to see the person she liked looking so down.

However, Fang Yuqing did not even know what Jiang Wei was doing.

Jiang Wei rushed into the elevator in one breath. When the elevator arrived, he ran out and returned to his car, slamming the door. He sat in his chair and could not help but smash his fist on the steering wheel. That night, in this car, she told him coquettishly that she did not like Hua Wushuang. He asked her why she did not like her. She replied—

She likes you. And she hates it.

They kissed passionately in the car. At that moment, great happiness enveloped Jiang Wei. Jiang Wei thought that she and Fang Yuqing had finally gotten together. When she went to the flower shop to buy roses the next day, he hugged the roses in her arms and looked at the world. He felt that it was rose red.

In the end, she ran away after flirting with him!

Now that she was back, he thought that his chance had come. But what happened?

She actually pretended to lose her memory!

This little liar!

Bastard!

Jiang Wei was angry and happened to see Pang Jiayu calling him to drink on WeChat. Jiang Wei had been working recently and had not gone out to relax. Seeing this, he agreed. When Jiang Wei went there, he only saw Pang Jiayu and Enzo, not Song Zhi.

After asking, he found out that Song Zhi had gone shopping with his fiancée tonight.

Song Zhi and his fiancée were in a business marriage. The two of them did not like each other very much, but they did have a good impression of each other. It was considered lucky that they had a good impression of each other through this marriage. In fact, the businessmen Jiang Wei knew usually married people who were helpful to their careers, and the ones they raised outside were people they liked.

Jiang Wei despised their attitude.

“I heard that Fang Yuqing is back?”

Before Jiang Wei could sit down, Pang Jiayu stabbed him in the chest.

Jiang Wei's heart ached.

"...Yes."

"You didn't look for her?" It was Enzo who asked.

Jiang Wei did not hide it from them. After all, they were related. He said, "I've seen her. I just sent her home."

Enzo and Pang Jiayu looked at each other, puzzled.

"Then why do you look so unhappy?"

Jiang Wei thought about it and decided to consult his friends. "Do you still remember the last alumni gathering when I brought Yuqing along?"

"I remember."

"That night, she confessed to me." Jiang Wei still felt happy when he thought of that night, but just as this happiness arose, it was extinguished by a basin of ice water. "But the next day, she flew to France without a call."

"How wicked," Pang Jiayu muttered softly.

Jiang Wei also felt that Fang Yuqing had done something wicked, so he did not refute Pang Jiayu's words. "When she came back today, I went to see her. Before I came, I even asked her if she remembered what happened that night and what she said to me."

"She actually asked me what she said!" Jiang Wei took a sip of the spicy wine and scolded, "This rascal, my eyes are covered in dog shit. I misjudged her!"

Young Master Jiang had already started to mock himself, so it was not appropriate for Enzo and Pang Jiayu to scold him indignantly.

The two of them persuaded him for a long time.

After that, Pang Jiayu said, "In that case, that Hua fellow is quite loyal to you. How long has it been? He's still so persistent. Compared to Fang Yuqing, I think Hua Wushuang is better." Pang Jiayu was a bystander and did not know the details between Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei. From what he knew so far, Hua Wushuang's feelings for Jiang Wei were indeed very deep.

Instead, Enzo said, "That Hua Wushuang doesn't look like a good person either." Enzo didn't like girls who looked too pure. He felt that they were hypocritical.

Jiang Wei held his wine and remained silent. No one knew what he was thinking.

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Fang Yuqing woke up in the morning and packed up. She went to the breakfast restaurant outside for breakfast and received Qiao Jiusheng's WeChat message. Qiao Jiusheng asked her to go to the hospital and they met there. Fang Yuqing did not know that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant again. She was quite worried and thought that Qiao Jiusheng was not feeling well.

Fang Yuqing took a taxi to the hospital.

When she arrived, Qiao Jiusheng had already arrived, but she did not see Fang Yusheng. Fang Yuqing asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Sister-in-law, where's Brother Yusheng?" Brother and Sister-in-law had always been on good terms. Since Sister-in-law was not feeling well and came for a checkup, there was no reason for Brother Yusheng not to follow.

Chapter 864: Some Loved Fish and Meat, Some Loved Vegetables and Congee

The firearms company in S Nation sent their high-ranking officials to China to personally discuss business with Fang Yusheng. Last night, they had already arrived and stayed at the Empire Hotel. They had arranged to talk to Fang Yusheng today. There were priorities. Since the other party had come from afar, Fang Yusheng had to meet his representative.

Hence, she could not accompany Qiao Jiusheng to the hospital today, so she missed the child's first prenatal checkup.

Other than Yan Nuo and a few close friends, almost no one knew that Fang Yusheng was a weapons design expert, so Qiao Jiusheng did not explain in detail to Fang Yuqing.

"What is Brother Yusheng busy with?" Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng did not answer for a long time, Fang Yuqing asked again.

Qiao Jiusheng then said, "An important overseas guest is here. I have something to tell him. Your Brother Yusheng can't get away, and he's worried about me, so he asked me to look for you."

"I see." Fang Yuqing nodded in understanding.

Fang Yuqing did not know where Qiao Jiusheng was feeling unwell until she went to the Gynecology Department with Qiao Jiusheng. When she saw the pregnant people in the corridor, Fang Yuqing finally realized the truth. "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, could it be that you..." Fang Yuqing looked at Qiao Jiusheng's lower abdomen in surprise.

After just three months, Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen was still flat. Fang Yuqing really could not tell that she was pregnant again.

Qiao Jiusheng blinked at her playfully.

"Shh, we'll talk after the checkup."

"Okay."

It was a little troublesome to do a prenatal checkup for the first time. They had to build a file and do all kinds of checkups. When they were done, the doctor was about to get off work for lunch.

Qiao Jiusheng came out of the ultrasound room with an ultrasound report in her hand and looked at it carefully. The doctor said that the baby was very healthy, and the fetal position, development, and amniotic fluid were normal. Qiao Jiusheng was relieved, but she still wanted to look at the report seriously and see the child's outline.

On the blurry image, the baby had vaguely become human.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the child, her heart beating faster, and the corners of her lips could not help but curl up. When she saw Fang Yuqing walking over, she smiled at Fang Yuqing and said happily, "It's been three months and a week. The baby is very healthy." Someone said that it was not easy to publicize before the fetus was three months old. Therefore, other than Lisa and the rest, no one else knew that Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant.

Fang Yuqing was the first outsider to know about this.

Fang Yuqing was also extremely excited.

Qiao Jiusheng took a photo of the ultrasound scan and sent it to Fang Yusheng.

Soon, she received Fang Yusheng's reply: [How cute.]

Qiao Jiusheng looked down at the photo again and looked around, but she could not find anything good about it.

Fang Yuqing said, "We can't tell his gender yet, right?"

"Not yet."

"Sister-in-law Ah Sheng wants a daughter, right?"

Upon hearing the word daughter, Qiao Jiusheng's heart softened. "Yes, I really want to."

"Don't look forward to it too much. If you give birth to a boy, you'll be very disappointed." Fang Yuqing was afraid that Qiao Jiusheng's expectations would be too high and the disappointment would be greater. If this child was a boy... Qiao Jiusheng shivered and could not continue thinking about it. This was very scary, okay?

How good would it be if there were two boys and a girl? If there were three boys...

Stop, don't think about it!

As the two children were at home, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing planned to go home for lunch at noon. Fang Yuqing had not seen her nephews for a while. When she saw them, she could not help but tease them for a while. Fang Zikai sat in Fang Yuqing's arms for more than ten minutes. He did not have the self-awareness that he was already a little fatty and would crush his aunt.

"Aunt, can you bring us to the gaming hall tonight! My daddy hasn't brought us there in a long time. Bring us there!" Fang Zikai wanted to go and have fun himself, but he didn't forget to pull Fang Zicheng into his camp. "Brother, you want to go too, right?"

Fang Zicheng wanted to shake his head, but when he saw Fang Zikai constantly signaling him with his mouth, he paused and nodded coldly. "I want to go."

Fang Yuqing was extremely adorable by Fang Zicheng's old-fashioned look.

Seeing this, she carried Fang Zicheng into her arms.

"Then let's go to the gaming hall tonight!"

"Okay."

Fang Yuqing had not been to the gaming hall for a long time. She recalled that the last time she went to the gaming hall was with Jiang Wei. Memories of the past clouded her mind. Fang Yuqing lowered her eyes, her curled eyelashes covering the sadness in her eyes. Fang Yuqing felt a lot of emotions in her heart, so she posted a message on her WeChat Moments: [When I go to the gaming hall tonight, I won't be able to keep the money in my pocket.]

Jiang Wei naturally saw Fang Yuqing's post.

There was a female secretary beside him. She was an expert in love. It was said that she played with a few tall, rich, and handsome men. Jiang Wei could not help but press the internal line. "Caddy, let Mengying in."

Caddy hung up the phone and raised his head at the beautiful secretary opposite him. He said, "Mengying, President Jiang wants you to go in."

Meng Ying nodded, put down her work, and entered Jiang Wei's office.

Jiang Mengying was a top beauty. She was dressed in OL clothes and had a top-notch figure. She looked especially charming. Jiang Wei had seen all kinds of beauties. When he saw Mengying, he was not moved at all. His eyes were like an ancient well and did not fluctuate.

At first, Jiang Mengying had thought about taking down President Jiang.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Wei sensed her thoughts and took out his EQ to tell her directly, "Secretary Jiang, don't think about me. I'm not interested in women with big breasts and buttocks."

Jiang Mengying's beautiful face turned ashen.

She thought that she was charming, but she happened to meet a superior who liked to eat plain porridge.

Jiang Mengying entered the office and was surprised to see Jiang Wei staring at her. "President Jiang, are you looking for me?"

Jiang Wei stared at Jiang Mengying and sized her up carefully.

From a man's point of view, Jiang Mengying was indeed a beautiful stunner. What right did she have to gain the favor of so many people?

Jiang Wei nodded and did not say what was wrong.

Jiang Mengying could maintain her composure. Since Jiang Wei did not speak, he did not ask and waited for him to speak.

After a while, Jiang Wei spoke.

He asked, "Secretary Jiang, what do you think of me?"

Upon hearing this, Secretary Jiang's inner thoughts were: Sorry, what are you talking about? Are you asking this question to date me?

Usually, only blind dates would ask such a question.

Could it be that President Jiang had finally realized how good he was and was planning to have an office relationship with him? In just a few seconds, many thoughts flashed across Secretary Jiang's mind.

Jiang Wei naturally did not know that his words had caused Secretary Jiang to have a dream. He even dreamed that he was about to become Madam Jiang. He did not notice that Secretary Jiang was distracted and acted very humbly. He asked her, "I want to ask, if you want to test if a girl has feelings for you, what methods are there?"

Chapter 865: Pretty, Cute, Got My Heart

Jiang Wei straightened her body, coughed, and said, "Yes, it's just that you like someone very much, and that person also likes you... right? She even confessed to you. But after she confessed, she acted like she had lost her memory and pretended not to know about the confession."

"Then."

Jiang Wei stared at Secretary Jiang and asked humbly, "Under such circumstances, what should I do to know if the other party really likes me or if he's just teasing me?"

These were meaningless words, but Secretary Jiang understood them.

He couldn't help but feel disappointed when he understood.

So she wasn't interested in him...

However, Secretary Jiang quickly accepted this fact.

In any case, she did not have much admiration for this CEO Jiang. She preferred mature, steady, and experienced adult men.

Secretary Jiang thought about Jiang Wei's words and asked, "Can you tell me in detail what kind of person the person you like is?"

Jiang Wei thought for a moment before saying, "A very good person."

Secretary Jiang was speechless.

Her laugh was far-fetched. "Can you be specific?"

"Cute, beautiful, won my heart. Everything is good, and her personality is good..." After talking about Fang Yuqing's strengths for a long time, Jiang Wei thought of Fang Yuqing's occasional inferiority

complex. His face darkened slightly, and he said, "Occasionally, she will lose confidence because of some... bad past."

Secretary Jiang was stunned.

She had a pretty good idea who this person was.

Everyone knew that CEO Jiang once had a fiancée who was the daughter of the Fang family. However, everyone knew that Miss Fang and CEO Jiang's marriage was just a show. Secretary Jiang knew about this matter very well.

It seemed that the relationship between the two of them was not as rumored. Their CEO Jiang seemed to have fallen deeply for Miss Fang.

Since he liked her, why did he cancel the engagement back then?

Secretary Jiang had doubts in his heart, so he naturally would not ask foolishly. Jiang Wei asked so cryptically because he did not want to mention that person's name. Obviously, he had his concerns. As a qualified and considerate secretary, Secretary Jiang pretended that he really could not guess the identity of that person.

Thinking of Miss Fang's past, Secretary Jiang more or less understood his thoughts.

Secretary Jiang said, "Perhaps she likes you."

Jiang Wei's eyes lit up.

Secretary Jiang added, "She confessed to you. Under what circumstances?"

Jiang Wei said in a low voice, "At night." Seeing Secretary Jiang's strange expression, Jiang Wei was afraid that she would think wrongly, so he said, "After getting drunk."

“They say you spit out the truth when you’re drunk.” Secretary Jiang smiled and said, “Perhaps she was drunk and mustered up the courage to tell you the truth in her heart. But as soon as she sobered up, she became timid again and didn’t dare to look into her own heart.”

Jiang Wei felt relieved when he heard this.

He would rather believe that Fang Yuqing was not confident and did not dare to admit that she liked him than admit that Fang Yuqing was playing with him.

“Then, what do you think we should do in such a situation?”

Secretary Jiang said, “The most direct and effective way is to tell her that you like her.”

Jiang Wei thought about that scene. He could sense that he had been rejected by Fang Yuqing and said, “I know you pity me, but I don’t want to wrong you.” Jiang Wei’s expression became complicated again. “Is there no other way?”

“There’s a more risky method.” This method harmed others and oneself.

Jiang Wei looked interested. “What do you mean?”

“Perhaps you can agitate her.” Secretary Jiang smiled like an experienced driver and said, “If she really likes you and sees you flirting with others, she will definitely be angry. President Jiang, perhaps you can find someone to put on a show and find out the truth...”

After Secretary Jiang said that, he added, “This is a bad idea. It’s not recommended.”

However, Jiang Wei felt that this bad idea was exactly what he wanted.

He smiled and said to Secretary Jiang, “If you do your job well this month, the bonus will be 1,000 yuan.”

Upon hearing this, Secretary Jiang revealed a reserved and not pretentious smile. He thought to himself, "If you have any relationship problems in the future, please look for me."

After Secretary Jiang left, Jiang Wei started to think seriously about what kind of person he should find to put on an act with and how to act so that they would not hurt each other. He knew that he had to be careful about relationships, so this person had to be someone who knew.

Jiang Wei thought about it and finally locked his gaze on someone.

He picked up his phone and made a call.

The call connected and he said, "Hello, Miss Hua..."

...

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng entered her studio and was busy with something.

Before leaving, she told Fang Yuqing, "Bring the rope to prevent them from getting lost. There are many people and cars on the street. We have to avoid accidents."

Fang Yuqing agreed.

She drove Fang Yusheng's car out. When they arrived at their destination, she really put a leash on the two little fellows. Fang Zikai wanted to resist. "Can't we not wear them? Only pets wear leashes." Fang Zikai was already dissatisfied with this.

Fang Yuqing only patted his head with a smile and said, "Impossible. You have to wear it."

They arrived at the square and waited for Fang Shan.

They had already agreed to meet Fang Shan in this small square before leaving home. After waiting for more than twenty minutes, the driver sent Fang Shan over. Fang Shan was wearing a black T-shirt and a black hat. He had a pair of short white pants and white sneakers.

The fellow looked a little older, and he looked more and more like Fang Mu. Only his eyebrows looked like Qiao Jiuyin's. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai's eyebrows also looked like Qiao Jiusheng's, but their eyes looked like Fang Yusheng's. When the three children stood together, they looked a little similar.

Fang Yuqing was alone with three good-looking little guys, and she was in high spirits all the way.

When Fang Shan saw Fang Zikai, the first thing he said was, "Aren't you losing weight? Why haven't you lost weight?"

Fang Zikai was speechless.

"Brother Shan Shan, are you still my biological brother!"

I have two brothers. They are very vicious and cold. I'm so tired! Fang Zikai walked with his head hung low and looked listless. Fang Shan saw that Fang Zikai was angry and hugged his fat stomach from behind. He patted Fang Zikai's stomach with his small hand and said, "You're not very fat. You've lost some weight. Continue to work hard."

Fang Zikai's lips curled up a little, as if he was happy.

"We're here!"

The four of them entered the gaming hall.

This gaming hall was the one Fang Yuqing had come to with Jiang Wei last time. As her aunt, Fang Yuqing naturally had to treat her. She directly charged 1,000 game coins and the four of them moved together the entire time.

Among the four of them, Fang Shan was the best at games. Fang Zikai was the most enthusiastic. Fang Zicheng was not interested in playing any game, but he was also very obedient. He did not cry or make a fuss and played with them. On the other hand, Fang Yuqing was old, but she could not beat Fang Shan. This made her feel humiliated.

Chapter 866: What a Coincidence

Fang Yuqing and Fang Shan competed in Battleships for two rounds

Fang Shan had a very steady personality. He was not impatient when playing games. When he died, he did not even raise his eyebrows. He was always calm and composed. Fang Yuqing stared at Fang Shan and suddenly thought of Brother Fang Mu.

Fang Shan was indeed the miniature Second Brother.

She only hoped that Fang Shan would not be as extreme as Second Brother when he grew up.

When Fang Yuqing was distracted, she was killed by Fang Shan's cannonball. Fang Shan turned his head and smiled at Fang Yuqing. He said arrogantly, "Aunt, you lost."

Fang Yuqing regained her senses.

Staring at the OVER screen, she could not help but pout. "It's boring." She could not even beat a child.

"Then let's go sing," Fang Zikai suggested.

Upon hearing this, Fang Shan and Fang Yuqing, who did not know anything, reacted very naturally and agreed. Only Fang Zicheng revealed an indescribable expression. He looked at Fang Yuqing and hesitated. When Fang Zikai saw this, he quickly pulled Fang Zicheng's hand.

Fang Zicheng looked at his brother and saw him blinking at him. He could only suppress the words in his mouth.

The four of them entered the small karaoke room.

As it was Fang Zikai who suggested singing, Fang Yuqing naturally let him choose the song first. Fang Zikai did not know how to write the words of the song he wanted to sing, so he asked Fang Yuqing to help.

“Sure, what do you want to sing?”

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and said shyly, “Old Dream.”

“Huh?” Fang Yuqing looked at Fang Zikai a few more times. “I like this song too. Can Auntie sing with you?”

“Sure.”

They clicked on “Old Dream.”

Fang Yuqing sang the first part.

Fang Yuqing: “Old memories are like a window. It’s hard to close it after pushing it open. Who stepped on the dry branches and made a light sound?”

Fang Zikai did not look at the screen when he sang. Anyway, he could not read if he looked at it. When he sang, it was all based on his memory. Fang Zikai continued and sang, “For whom? The love of the red leaves is everlasting. He said that he would wander like this and go to a beautiful place.”

When Fang Zikai sang, he was intoxicated and narrowed his eyes.

When he finished singing and opened his eyes, he realized that the other three were staring at him with tragic expressions.

Fang Zikai's smile disappeared.

"Where's the applause? Do I sound bad?" He tried to smile and look happy.

Fang Yuqing took the lead to clap. Fang Shan hesitated for a moment before clapping as well. Only Fang Zicheng looked at his brother coldly. For some reason, Fang Zicheng especially wanted to carry Fang Zikai home. It would be embarrassing to let him out.

Hearing the sparse applause, Fang Zikai's injured heart felt better.

In the karaoke room next door, Hua Wushuang originally wanted to sing, but before she could speak, she heard the broken voice of a little boy coming from next door. That tone and voice made her want to commit suicide. The emotions that Hua Wushuang had accumulated were all gone.

After the person next door finished singing, Hua Wushuang put down the microphone in his hand and smiled awkwardly at Jiang Wei. He said, "This child is really confident." He clearly sang very badly, but he still dared to raise his voice. Hua Wushuang admired the child's courage.

Jiang Wei did not speak and only lowered his head, thinking about something.

When the song from next door sounded, Jiang Wei could tell that the female voice was Fang Yuqing's, but he did not know whose family the child was from. After sitting for a while, Jiang Wei heard that the person next door seemed to be leaving. He suddenly opened the door and said to Hua Wushuang, "Wushuang, let's go."

Hua Wushuang quickly stood up, picked up her bag, and walked out.

When Fang Yuqing heard Jiang Wei's voice, she thought that she was hallucinating.

She turned around and saw a couple holding hands. To be fair, Jiang Wei was very handsome, and Hua Wushuang was worthy of her name. She was good-looking and unparalleled. The two of them were really compatible when they stood together.

Even though Fang Yuqing had feelings for Jiang Wei, she still felt that they were very compatible when she saw Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang standing together.

She did not even have the courage to be jealous.

Jiang Wei glanced around casually and saw Fang Yuqing looking at him with a sad gaze. His heart ached and he pretended to pull his arm out of Hua Wushuang's hand. Hua Wushuang saw Fang Yuqing and subconsciously hugged Jiang Wei's arm tightly.

One of them wanted to pull his hand out, but the other hugged the other's hand tightly.

The two of them tugged at each other. In Fang Yuqing's eyes, it seemed like they were flirting.

Her breathing hurt, and she nodded at Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang. She even smiled and said, "Young Master Jiang, you're so lucky." Her gaze landed on the two of them holding hands, and her smile seemed to deepen. When she looked up again, Fang Yuqing put on the magnanimous demeanor of the Fang family's daughter and congratulated them with a smile. "Congratulations."

—Congratulations.

He put on a show for her and this was her reaction?

She said congratulations.

Jiang Wei could not smile.

The man's eyes darkened. He suddenly pulled his arm out. Hua Wushuang's expression froze slightly, but when she felt a man's arm around her waist, her heart raced again. Jiang Wei hugged Hua Wushuang and said to Fang Yuqing, "Thank you."

His gaze swept across Fang Yuqing and the three little fellows beside her. He also said, "These three children are really cute. These twins are Brother Yusheng's children, right?"

"Yes." Fang Yuqing's voice was slightly cold, but there was no anger.

Jiang Wei looked at Fang Shan and guessed his identity from the child's age. Jiang Wei was not a fool, so he naturally would not mention Fang Shan's deceased father in front of the child. Hence, he said, "This is also your nephew, right? He's quite cute."

Fang Yuqing pulled the three children behind her and said, "I'm bringing them somewhere else to play. I won't disturb Young Master Jiang and Miss Hua's date. Goodbye."

Fang Yuqing did not care what would happen to Jiang Wei and left with the three children.

She had only taken a few steps when she heard Hua Wushuang acting coquettishly to Jiang Wei. "Jiang Wei, I want that doll. Can you help me catch it?"

Fang Yuqing could not hear what Jiang Wei replied, but she did not care.

After playing with the three children until nine o'clock, Fang Yuqing sent the children home. When she returned to her house, it was already eleven o'clock. Fang Yuqing returned home and took a shower. She found the polar bear that she had caught with Jiang Wei and sat down on the sofa.

She stared at the polar bear, her expression uncertain.

When Fang Yuqing stood up, she threw the polar bear into the bin calmly.

Look, this is not a rare thing. He can catch it for you or for other women. Fang Yuqing told herself in her heart. It was not a polar bear that was thrown into the bin, but her heart that secretly had a crush on someone.

Chapter 867: A Smile Emoji

Fang Yuqing lay down on the bed and opened WeChat. She saw a message from Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei: [Are you asleep?]

Fang Yuqing thought about it and replied: [It's late. Young Master Jiang already has a girlfriend. Do you still want to talk to other people of the opposite sex?] It was Fang Yuqing's self-awareness not to chat with men who had partners late at night.

After she sent the message, the other party replied instantly.

Jiang Wei: [Are you angry?]

Fang Yuqing: [Smiling emoji.]

Jiang Wei: [I heard that the current smiling expression means f*ck you.]

Fang Yuqing: [You're overthinking. I'm going to sleep. Bye.]

She said that she would not talk to Jiang Wei anymore.

Jiang Wei sent her a few more messages, but she did not reply. Seeing this, Jiang Wei sent his secretary a WeChat message late at night.

Jiang Wei: [What does she mean?]

Jiang Wei sent a screenshot to Secretary Jiang and told her what happened tonight. After Secretary Jiang read it, he replied: [Perhaps she's indeed angry.]

Jiang Wei: [Then what should we do?]

Secretary Jiang: [You could stop. Go coax her now.]

Secretary Jiang: [Or continue to agitate her. When she can't take it anymore and explodes, she might be willing to admit her feelings for you.]

.....

It was really tiring to be a secretary. Not only did he have to deal with company matters for her superior, but he also had to be responsible for dealing with private relationships.

He should increase his salary!

After thinking about it, Jiang Wei decided to continue with his current plan.

Jiang Wei did not know that he was courting death.

When Fang Yuqing woke up the next morning, she saw an assistant sent by Fang Yu'an. This assistant was called Gu Cheng. Fang Yuqing planned to open a private fashion design studio and needed to find an office. However, this was her first time starting a business, so she did not know much about everything. Gu Cheng was a professional business consultant, so he could help Fang Yuqing resolve her urgent needs.

The two of them were busy for nearly a week before they found a suitable office building. It was quite close to the Fang Corporation's headquarters building and only took ten minutes to walk there. This prosperous place was where the Fang Corporation and the Jiang family's Yuzheng Group's headquarters were located. There were also some large corporations and companies nearby, so the rent of office buildings in this area was not cheap.

Fortunately, Fang Yuqing did not lack money. She bought this floor and spent a few days registering the company and publishing a recruitment notice. After that, she personally designed the company's interiors and asked the renovation company to renovate it.

She deliberately used her busy work to numb herself.

Women were addictive creatures. They were addicted to shopping, spending money, earning money, and saving money. Of course, loving someone could also be addictive. Recently, Fang Yuqing had been addicted to earning money and working.

Jiang Wei did not have the chance to see Fang Yuqing, so he could only disgust her through his WeChat Moments.

During this period of time, Jiang Wei's WeChat was filled with ambiguous comments. Everyone left messages asking him if something good was coming. Jiang Wei replied vaguely every time. He waited and waited, but before Fang Yuqing could be jealous, the news of Fang Yuqing's company opening arrived.

That day, many people went to support her.

So what if Fang Yuqing's reputation was terrible in the past? Just because she was the daughter of the Fang family and a small shareholder of the company, she was destined to have people who were willing to support her. On the day of the opening, many people came to support her. The flowers lined up from the entrance of her company to outside the office building.

The CEO of the Fang Corporation, Fang Pingjun, was also here. Other than that, the usually low-key Fang Yusheng also brought his wife to the opening ceremony.

It was also on this day that everyone found out that Fang Yusheng's wife was pregnant again.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a red cross-collared dress. She was pregnant with a second child, and it was obvious that she was pregnant earlier than the first. She was only five months old, but the bump on her abdomen was already very obvious. Unlike being pregnant with her first children, Qiao Jiusheng had

barely vomited when she was pregnant with a second child this time, so her days were quite comfortable.

She had only vomited for five to six days in three months. After that, as long as she was full and did not smell a particularly fishy smell, she would not feel nauseous or throw up. Hence, her figure did not lose weight. Instead, she gained some weight. Fortunately, Qiao Jiusheng had always insisted on doing aerobic exercise. After she got pregnant, she did not stop exercising. She only reduced the amount of exercise she did.

She was wearing a pair of white flats and stood beside Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yuqing admired her Brother Yusheng. On the day of the opening, she asked him to cut the ribbon.

Fang Yusheng did not decline.

When Jiang Wei arrived, the commotion had already ended. More than half of the people who had come to support her had left, and only Fang Yuqing's friends and Fang Yusheng were still around. People were in high spirits when it came to happy events. Fang Yuqing was especially energetic today.

She was wearing a silver strapless dress. Her long black hair was draped over her shoulders, and she had slightly put on makeup. The dress she was wearing was extremely picky about the figure of the person wearing it. It did not look good on her if her chest was too big, and it could not support her small chest. It did not look good on her if her waist was too thick, and it would also look shriveled if her waist was too thin.

However, Fang Yuqing looked good everywhere.

Jiang Wei took a few more glances and felt an itch in his heart. He still looked very calm.

Fang Yuqing had her back facing Jiang Wei and was talking to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng noticed Jiang Wei and said to Fang Yuqing, "Your ex-fiancé is here."

Ex-fiancé...

Stunned for a moment, Fang Yuqing finally understood who this person was. She turned around and wiped her red cheeks, looking playful and charming. She smiled at Jiang Wei and acted natural and unrestrained. "Young Master Jiang, why are you here personally? Aren't you busy recently?"

Jiang Wei had a strange expression.

He said, "I'm on leave these few days." He even specially took a photo of France going on a trip to relax in his WeChat Moments.

Fang Yuqing actually did not know that she was on leave.

What did this mean...

Jiang Wei suddenly said, "You blocked my WeChat Moments?"

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Logically speaking, a smart person like Jiang Wei should not ask this question in front of her. If he did, she would be embarrassed, and so would he. Fang Yuqing said, "No, I've been busy opening a company recently. I have to squeeze time to sleep. How can I have time to look at my WeChat Moments?"

"Is that so?"

Jiang Wei did not believe Fang Yuqing at all.

In a place he did not notice, Fang Yuqing had actually learned how to speak nonsense to nonsensical people.

Jiang Wei gave her a flower basket and a gift that he had carefully chosen. It was a ceramic vase that he had bought at an auction. It was very suitable for the overall decorations in Fang Yuqing's company. This vase was not cheap, but it was not very expensive either. It was suitable for opening gifts.

Fang Yuqing thanked him and had nothing to say to Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei was silent for a moment before saying, "Well, me and the flowers..."

Fang Yuqing suddenly said, "Wait a moment. I have a friend here." She walked past him and walked towards the door.

Jiang Wei turned around and looked at her slender back. The words that he wanted to say died in his throat.

Chapter 868: My World Is Alive Because of You

Fang Yuqing had been very busy until Jiang Wei received a call and had no choice but to leave halfway. Only then did Fang Yuqing finish her work.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng planned to leave too.

Fang Yuqing sent them off. When they reached the elevator, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly called out to her.

"Qingqing."

Fang Yuqing stopped and turned around to look at her.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression became very serious. From the moment Jiang Wei came to the moment he left, Qiao Jiusheng had been observing the reactions of the two of them. She saw the awkward expressions of the two young people. Qiao Jiusheng, this smart person, had already understood everything.

They were both interested in each other, but for some reason, they did not say it out loud. Instead, they made their relationship very awkward.

She did not want to see the two of them miss each other because of their various actions. As someone who had been through this before, Qiao Jiusheng still decided to say a few considerate words to Fang Yuqing. She walked to Fang Yuqing's side and asked seriously, "Qingqing, you like Jiang Wei, right?"

At that time, Fang Yuqing had admitted her mistake on Weibo and resolved everyone's misunderstanding of Jiang Wei. At that time, Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yuqing really did not have any feelings for Jiang Wei. But now, it seemed like that was not the case. They seemed to like each other, but for some reason, they did not reveal their feelings.

Fang Yuqing did not expect Qiao Jiusheng's gaze to be so sharp. She could actually tell.

She thought that she had hidden her thoughts well.

Fang Yuqing's silence told Qiao Jiusheng the answer.

"Since you like him, why didn't you tell him?" Qiao Jiusheng could not figure it out. Did she have to hide it if she liked someone?

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuqing looked at Qiao Jiusheng for a moment before saying, "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, I'm not you. You have the right to pursue the person you like at will. I don't."

How could Qiao Jiusheng not understand Fang Yuqing's words?

.....

"What era is this!" Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry and angry that Fang Yuqing was disappointing. "Who doesn't make mistakes? You made a mistake when you were young, so you're inferior to others for the rest of your life?" Qiao Jiusheng pressed Fang Yuqing's shoulder and said earnestly, "Qingqing, you're very good. A man who understands you is a real good man."

"I think that Jiang Wei is quite good. Back then, he could even wrong himself for you, which means that he has a good impression of you." Qiao Jiusheng suggested boldly, "Why don't you try to pursue him?"

Fang Yuqing smiled bitterly and shook her head.

"It's too late."

"What do you mean?"

The scene of Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang holding hands flashed across Fang Yuqing's mind. She laughed at herself and said, "He has a girlfriend."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

"In that case, forget it."

He already had a lover. If she disturbed him again, it would not be called true love. It would be called shameless.

After bidding farewell to Fang Yuqing, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went downstairs.

Sitting in his car, Fang Yusheng looked at the time. It was almost three o'clock. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Let's go pick the children up from school. We won't go to the shop this afternoon."

"...Okay."

Ever since she got pregnant, Qiao Jiusheng had been sitting in the back seat of the car.

Fang Yusheng habitually placed something on the passenger seat. Occasionally, it was a small doll, and occasionally, it was a key, as if Qiao Jiusheng was sitting with him. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Qingqing likes Jiang Wei."

“I know.”

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. “How did you know?”

“I heard from Yu’an that the last time Jiang Wei carried roses to see Qingqing, Qingqing ran to France. He must like her.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not know about this.

She was puzzled. “But Qingqing said that Jiang Wei has a girlfriend.”

“Really?” Fang Yusheng thought about it and said, “Then he might have a change of heart.” Although he said that, he did not think so in his heart. The last time he met Jiang Wei in the hotel toilet, Jiang Wei was still beating around the bush to ask him about Fang Yuqing.

He had fallen in love with someone else so quickly?

Fang Yusheng could not help but shake his head and praise himself. “Your husband is still the best. He’s handsome and loving. Where can you find such a good husband?”

Qiao Jiusheng burst out laughing.

“Can you not be narcissistic?”

Fang Yusheng joked and said, “Just as it’s natural for me to love you, it’s also natural for me to be narcissistic.” He was smiling as he said this joke, but his tone was very serious when he said the first half of the sentence. Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yusheng’s side profile as he drove and suddenly sighed. She said, “Back then, when I found you, you whipped me without a word. At that time, in my eyes, you were a demon.”

Fang Yusheng fell silent. "You never told me about this." Fang Yusheng naturally still remembered the scene that night.

He remembered that Qiao Jiusheng's thigh was red and swollen from his whips.

"Do you hate me?"

"Not really." Qiao Jiusheng frowned. Recalling her feelings at that time, she said, "But I hate you a little and am afraid of you."

Fang Yusheng could understand why Qiao Jiusheng hated him, but where did her fear come from? "Why are you afraid of me?" Since she was afraid of him, why did she come to find him?

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Because I had memories of my previous life at that time. I know what you did in your previous life. You killed so many people without batting an eyelid. In my eyes, you're a poisonous snake. In order to bite a passerby to death, you hid in the grass for decades just to wait for someone to pass by and take a bite."

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised.

"I never thought that I would be so scary in your eyes."

"Yes, at that time, I felt that you were even more scary than Qiao Jiuyin. She's ruthless, but she's not patient. At least, she's not as patient as you. Unlike you, you actually endured humiliation for the rest of your life in order to kill those who harmed you. So the first time I saw you, I saw you eating vegetarian and chanting Buddhist scriptures. I thought..."

Halfway through her sentence, Qiao Jiusheng hesitated for a moment before saying, "Someone like you actually believes in Buddhism..." She muttered to herself, "I really think you've tainted Buddhism."

Fang Yusheng was not angry when he heard Qiao Jiusheng's words.

"I told you, when I believed in Buddha, I just didn't have any thoughts. I didn't have any faith. I felt disgusted just living." He didn't turn around. He just looked ahead of the car, as if talking to himself. He murmured, "So you appeared. You became my faith. You made me feel that the world was still beautiful."

The car stopped in front of the children's school.

Fang Yusheng did not unbuckle his seatbelt. He turned around and stared at Qiao Jiusheng with a burning gaze. He said, "My world was alive because of you."

They were already an old couple and had been together for a few years. Hearing such raw words, Qiao Jiusheng still felt embarrassed.

She looked away awkwardly and did not answer.

After a while, the children walked out of the school.

From afar, Qiao Jiusheng saw her little fatty following behind a girl. The little fatty was carrying a school bag for the girl and serving her like a lackey.

Upon seeing this scene, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Is that little fatty really from our family?" Fang Yusheng felt that he could not look at him directly.

Chapter 869: The Strong Are Respectful

"How can you be so useless!" Not only did he not find a boss to protect him, he even became a servant to a girl.

Qiao Jiusheng also saw this scene and could not help but cover her face.

"Useless!" She agreed with Fang Yusheng.

Seeing his car, Fang Zikai bade farewell to Gu Yiqiu. "My parents are here to pick me up. Goodbye, Miss." Originally, Fang Zikai had called Gu Yiqiu by her name. Recently, for some reason, Gu Yiqiu had become obsessed with calling her Miss. She felt that this nickname was very loving, so she ordered Fang Zikai to call her that.

As a qualified underling, whatever his boss said was right. It was all a sacred duty. Fang Zikai had no shame to begin with. Even if he was asked to call her Miss, it would not take his life. He followed behind Gu Yiqiu all day long, calling her Miss without any restraint.

Gu Yiqiu was very satisfied with this.

She would definitely take good care of him.

"Go, send my regards to uncle and auntie!" Gu Yiqiu waved her hand elegantly. She carried her bag, threw it on her shoulder, and left.

At such a young age, she was domineering. One look and one could tell that she was a heroine.

Fang Zikai watched Gu Yiqiu leave in awe before walking towards Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. He climbed into the car and received disdainful gazes from his parents. Fang Zikai was also a little embarrassed. He scratched his head and said softly, "Gu Yiqiu is very powerful. She fights very fiercely."

Fang Zikai looked out of the window at the white clouds outside. He pretended to be mature and said in an experienced tone, "In this world, the strong are respected."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She slapped Fang Zikai on the head and scolded, "You've watched too much 'Battle Through the Heavens'!"

Fang Zikai chuckled and rubbed his head.

“Oh, Brother is here!” He quickly brought Fang Zicheng up and tried to distract Qiao Jiusheng and the rest.

In fact, this was a good idea.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked up at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Unlike Fang Zikai, this good-for-nothing, who needed to curry favor with a big sister, wherever Fang Zicheng went, there were no living creatures within a meter of him. This person was a natural king, and no one dared to get close to him. The empty space around him was not called air, but an aura.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that her eldest son was alone, her heart ached for him. All his friends around him had friends, and he was the only one who established his own sect. No matter how she looked at it, he felt lonely.

He could not feel the warmth of this world. He lived alone, and he did not even know what loneliness was.

Fang Yusheng also looked at Fang Zicheng and took a deep breath. He told himself that it was okay. He and Ah Sheng still had a lifetime to teach him what happiness, warmth, and love were.

Beep—

The sound of the steam whistle rose and fell, but Fang Zicheng quickly recognized the sound of their car.

He looked over at it.

In an instant, there seemed to be something different in Fang Zicheng’s dark and cold eyes. However, they were very calm. Before Qiao Jiusheng and the rest could catch them, he hid those thoughts in the depths of his eyes again. Fang Zicheng walked over quickly, opened the back door himself, and sat down.

Putting down his school bag, Fang Zicheng fastened his seatbelt and tilted his head to call his mother. Then, he turned to Fang Yusheng, who was in the driver's seat, and called out, "Dad."

"Yeah."

"What are we eating tonight?"

Fang Zikai said, "I don't want to go home to eat. I want to eat a seafood feast."

Fang Zicheng also loved seafood. Upon hearing this, he nodded slightly and agreed. "I want to too."

Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant with her second child, and her pregnancy reaction was not big. When she heard about seafood, her taste buds were also hooked. "Then let's go."

"Fine."

Fang Yusheng called Aunt Jin and instructed her not to make dinner. He also told her that he would bring dinner back for her before driving the family out of the kindergarten. It was still early, so Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Zicheng and the rest to a small children's playground.

There were only some small game consoles and ocean balls in the children's playground. Fang Zikai ran to play games, and Fang Zicheng entered the ocean ball park. He liked to arrange different ocean balls according to different colors. Of course, he was not the only one who liked it. The person who had Number 199 on his body was more like a child than him. He liked it too.

"Red. Pile the red ocean balls into a pyramid." Number 199 sounded excited.

Fang Zicheng silently picked up a large pile of red balls and piled them together into a square. After he was done, he added another layer on it. He was very careful. When he arranged the third layer, the pyramid collapsed.

Fang Zicheng stared at the pile of balls with an indifferent expression.

However, Number 199 started to be relentless. "Cheng Cheng! Again!"

Fang Zicheng rejected him rationally and said, "No, the balls are round and can't be piled up."

Number 199 said coquettishly, "No, no, try again!"

Fang Zicheng pursed his lips and asked, "If I don't try, what will you do?"

His mind fell silent before Number 199's voice sounded. "Then I'll keep crying..."

Fang Zicheng, who was most afraid of hearing a child's cries, was successfully stunned by the threat of Number 199. He thought for a while and said calmly, "I can pull you out of my body." His eyes flashed as he stared at a cartoon trash can outside the aquarium park and added, "Then I'll throw you into that trash can."

Number 199 fell silent and was especially obedient.

For some reason, Fang Zicheng, who had been sitting at the same spot for a moment, started making the pyramid again. This time, he still failed, but Number 199 knew when to stop and did not dare to do it again. His Brother Cheng Cheng was a child with a temper. If he was forced into a corner, he would really explode.

However, Fang Zicheng stared at the pile of red balls. After a moment of silence, he picked them up and continued to pile them.

Fang Zikai sat alone in front of the game console and started playing happily.

They played for a while. Seeing that it was time to eat, Fang Yusheng stood up from his chair and shouted, "Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai, let's go!"

Fang Zikai had just finished a game and walked over.

Fang Zicheng's pyramid had been stacked to the fifth level and was at a critical moment.

His breathing tightened as he took out the last ball. He held the ball and hesitated to put it on. If he did, this pile of pyramids might fail and collapse. If he did not let it go, this pyramid would never be a successful pyramid.

Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and Fang Zikai stood outside the ballpark and stared at this scene.

Qiao Jiusheng even took out her phone and turned on the camera function.

She was recording.

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In the camera, Fang Zicheng held the ball and thought for a moment. In the end, he still put it down.

If he did not put down this last ball, this pile of things would be useless, a failure. If he put it down, and it failed or collapsed, at least it had been complete the second this ball landed.

The ball was firmly at the top.

It was unbelievable that round balls could also form a pyramid.

Fang Zicheng stared at the pyramid and revealed a beautiful and cute smile.

That smile only bloomed for a few seconds, but Qiao Jiusheng recorded it with the camera.

Fang Zicheng suddenly looked up at Qiao Jiusheng and saw the camera. He was stunned for a moment before he smiled stiffly. He even stretched out two fingers and made a V. Suddenly, someone exclaimed, "Look, even ocean balls can be used to build a pyramid!"

When this voice sounded, the pyramid collapsed.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Zicheng would be angry, but he stood up very calmly. He was wearing a pair of blue pants. He bent down and patted his dirty knees before walking towards Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. When he walked out and put on his shoes, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I thought you would be angry."

Fang Zicheng asked, "Angry about what?"

She said, "That person was too loud and ruined the pyramid you built."

Fang Zicheng suddenly held Qiao Jiusheng's hand. He looked up and said to her, "In my heart, the pyramid has already been successfully piled up. Whether it collapsed or not, it will always exist."

Qiao Jiusheng was very surprised.

"Our Iron Egg is sensible." She felt very relieved.

Fang Zicheng suddenly stared at Qiao Jiusheng's stomach and did not blink. Qiao Jiusheng was a little puzzled and asked him, "What are you looking at?"

Fang Zicheng said, "Sister is kicking in your stomach again."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Only then did she remember that Fang Zicheng had such a special function. She quickly said to Fang Zicheng, "Iron Egg, look carefully. Is the baby in Mom's stomach a sister or a brother?" Qiao Jiusheng had been wondering if she should do a gender checkup two days ago so that she could be at ease.

Now, there was a walking ultrasound machine at home.

Fang Zicheng frowned and said, "I told you, Sister is disobedient and is causing trouble in your stomach again."

Qiao Jiusheng understood and immediately beamed.

Fang Yusheng and Fang Zikai were a few steps behind. Fang Zikai pestered Fang Yusheng, wanting to buy a Lotso soft toy. Fang Yusheng refused and said that he was a boy, so why was he playing with a doll? Fang Zikai was a little unhappy and stood at the entrance of the shop, unwilling to leave. Fang Yusheng was in a cold war with him when Qiao Jiusheng suddenly walked over and gently touched Fang Yusheng's arm, smiling mysteriously.

Fang Yusheng stopped being stubborn with Fang Zikai.

He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What's wrong, Ah Sheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Just now, Iron Egg said that the little fellow in my stomach is a sister." As she spoke, Qiao Jiusheng kept smiling, the corners of her lips almost reaching the back of her ears.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

He subconsciously retorted, "Can what he said count? Does he think he's an ultrasound..." Fang Yusheng suddenly fell silent.

Just like Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng subconsciously ignored some of Fang Zicheng's special abilities.

Only then did he remember that his son could indeed see things that ordinary people could not see through his body. He took a deep breath and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen again. His gaze became cautious.

“Come, let me touch my little princess.” He reached out and gently placed his hand on Qiao Jiusheng’s abdomen. Coincidentally, the little princess was kicking her legs in her stomach. Fang Yusheng felt the energetic fetal movements and his heart softened.

He wished he could carry Qiao Jiusheng immediately and shout, “I have a daughter!”

Fang Zikai could tell that his father was very happy.

The ghost spirit immediately leaned over and said with a smile, “Dad, Sister will definitely like Lotso too. Let’s buy Lotso for her!”

These words were exactly what Fang Yusheng wanted to hear.

Fang Yusheng did not hesitate. He waved his hand, took out his wallet, and handed it to Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai ran into the shop.

His father was really stupid. He did not think about it. When his sister was born, Lotso would already be dirty from his playing. How could his sister still want it? Fang Zicheng was worried that Fang Zikai would not be able to settle the bill and make a mistake, so he followed him into the shop.

When Fang Yusheng calmed down, Fang Zikai was already standing beside Fang Yusheng with the largest Lotso soft toy. It was even taller than Fang Zikai. He hugged Lotso and was about to be swallowed by it.

Fang Yusheng picked up the doll’s tag and looked at it. It was worth more than 600 yuan.

He met his youngest son’s treacherous smile and snorted before snatching his wallet back. Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng would put the wallet away, but Fang Yusheng took out another 700 yuan and gave it to Fang Zicheng.

“Cheng Cheng, go buy what you want.”

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment before taking the money.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

Fang Yusheng put his wallet in his pocket and hugged Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder. He whispered into her ear, "Didn't you say that we have to treat children fairly when educating them?"

Qiao Jiusheng's heart warmed as she held Fang Yusheng's hand. She acted coquettishly with him. "Since you want to treat everyone fairly, shouldn't you buy me some gifts too?"

Qiao Jiusheng's voice was soft and delicate, making Fang Yusheng's heart flutter.

"What do you want?"

Qiao Jiusheng leaned her head on Fang Yusheng's head and said with a smile, "Ah, I just want a bag. Currently, I've taken a fancy to three types. One costs more than 30,000 yuan, the other costs more than 40,000 yuan, and the last one costs 130,000 yuan..." Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Fang Yusheng and said, "It's not very expensive. Let's buy the cheapest one. Look, am I considerate?"

Fang Yusheng did not notice what Qiao Jiusheng was saying because when Qiao Jiusheng spoke, she was still touching his back with her hand. It was filled with temptation and hints.

Fang Yusheng nodded in a daze. "Okay, okay..."

Hence, half an hour later, Qiao Jiusheng had another small black shoulder bag.

When they left the mall, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng walked behind them. When they saw Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng acting coquettishly and Qiao Jiusheng asking for bags, both of them found it unbelievable. Fang Zikai's eyes flashed. He thought of something and suddenly held Fang Zicheng's hand when they got into the car.

Fang Zicheng looked at him in confusion. "What are you doing?"

Fang Zikai leaned his head on his brother's shoulder. Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and the rest heard Fang Zikai say to Fang Zicheng in a strange tone, "Brother, I've taken a fancy to a few skating shoes. One pair costs more than 500 yuan, another pair costs more than 600 yuan, and the other pair costs more than 900 yuan."