

## Ex's Brother 901

### Chapter 901: Just Get Through It

Jiang Jie looked up and saw a handsome face.

That face looked expressionless, but there was some pain in his hazel eyes. Jiang Jie's chest hurt from Jiang Wei's painful gaze. "...Brother." Jiang Jie called him brother. After that, she realized that her voice was filled with tears.

Jiang Wei turned his head and looked elsewhere for a while before turning around. At this moment, Jiang Wei's gaze had already returned to normal, and he was as cold and indifferent as ever. He said, "Take it. This is an emergency contraceptive for 24 hours. You'll be fine after taking it."

Jiang Jie bit her lip and took the pill.

How could she be fine?

Even if she was not pregnant, how could the ridiculous things she had experienced tonight be washed away with a few pills?

Jiang Wei found a disposable cup and personally went to get a cup of warm water. He handed the water to Jiang Jie. Jiang Jie held the cup of water and two pills in her hand. She opened her lips and took a sip of warm water. When she brought the pills to her mouth, Jiang Jie suddenly said, "I won't do this again." With that, she threw the pills into her mouth and drank them in one gulp.

Jiang Wei looked at his sister's teary eyes and was silent for a moment before saying, "That's good too."

That night, the Jiang siblings did not go home.

The next morning, the two of them rushed to the police station to make a statement. At this time, the two of them had already confessed their crimes. The two people who had committed the crime were the children of the Wang family and the branch family of the Jiang family.

When they heard the two of them tell the reason for their crime, Jiang Jie and Jiang Wei fell silent at the same time.

Who could they blame?

They were indeed guilty, but it was also wrong of Jiang Jie, who usually did not love herself and always stayed in the bar until late at night.

Neither of them said anything when they walked out of the police station.

“Take my car back.”

Jiang Wei pulled Jiang Jie into his car.

When the car was about to reach home, Jiang Wei heard Jiang Jie say, “Don’t let Mom and Dad know what happened last night.” In this family, she had to be compared to her brother everywhere. Her parents were not very satisfied with her to begin with. After what happened last night, they would probably be even more disappointed in her.

Jiang Wei nodded coldly.

When they returned home, they were stunned to see Mother Jiang dozing off on the sofa in her pajamas.

Did she not return to her room the entire night?

This realization almost made Jiang Jie break down and cry.

The sound of the siblings changing their shoes and entering the house woke Mother Jiang.

“You’re back?” Mother Jiang stood up and walked towards them. Last night, she had called the two children, but she could not get through each time. Her heart was in a mess, so she did not sleep well the entire night. Seeing them return, Mother Jiang’s heart finally relaxed.

The siblings stood at the same spot and did not take another step. They only looked at their mother in silence, feeling guilty.

Mother Jiang asked them with a cold expression, “What happened last night? You didn’t pick up the phone!”

Just as Jiang Jie was about to explain, Jiang Wei suddenly said in a deep voice, “Last night, a friend of mine came back from overseas. We haven’t seen each other in a long time. We were chatting happily for a while and forgot about it. Coincidentally, Xiao Jie was also in the bar. It was late, so I brought her out to stay for the night. I didn’t notice that her phone was out of battery.”

With that, Jiang Wei looked up at Mother Jiang.

Seeing Mother Jiang’s worried expression, Jiang Wei sighed in his heart and tried his best to pretend that nothing had happened. He apologized to Mother Jiang, “Sorry, Mom. I won’t be so careless in the future.”

Jiang Wei had always been a sensible person. Mother Jiang did not expect this child to lie.

Mother Jiang naturally believed whatever Jiang Wei said.

She did not scold them anymore and only said, “In the future, even if your phone runs out of battery, you have to call home using the landline. Don’t make your father and me worry.”

“...Okay.” The siblings said this at the same time.

Jiang Wei still felt bad, so he walked to the sofa and sat down, chatting with Mother Jiang. Jiang Jie looked upstairs and thought that she had not taken a shower since last night. She could not help but feel disgusted. "Mom and Brother, you guys chat first. I'll go back to my room to take a shower."

Seeing that she had not changed her clothes, Mother Jiang thought that she had not showered last night, so she revealed a look of disdain. "Hurry up and shower. I can smell the odor from so far away."

In the past, if she heard such words, Jiang Jie would definitely argue with Mother Jiang. However, today, Jiang Jie seemed to have changed into a different person. Not only did she not argue with Mother Jiang, she even ran over and hugged her solemnly. Madam Jiang was stunned when her daughter hugged her.

She did not push Jiang Jie away and started to complain. "You're not a child. Why are you like a child who needs milk? Let go quickly. It's so tight that I can't breathe."

Only then did Jiang Jie let go of Mother Jiang.

She gave Jiang Wei a look, reminding him not to say anything wrong. After settling everything, Jiang Jie quickly went upstairs.

After returning to her bedroom, Jiang Jie took off her clothes and put them in a storage bag before throwing them into the bin. These things made her feel disgusted. Jiang Jie soaked herself in the bathtub and wrapped her body in warm water. Jiang Jie raised her head and the image of her brother's face filled with anger and heartache flashed across her mind when she woke up in the middle of the night last night.

Why was she so careless?

After taking a shower, Jiang Wei put on a set of clean clothes. She sat by the window, feeling sad. For a moment, Jiang Jie actually had the thought of strangling herself with a rope. However, the moment this thought appeared, it was cut off.

She could not court death!

...

After Lu Lingyu left the hotel, Fang Yuqing called Fang Yu'an and informed him to pick her up.

Fang Yuqing packed her things and was about to leave the hotel when she saw a new message from WeChat. Fang Yuqing opened WeChat and saw an unfamiliar profile picture. If not for the name, Fang Yuqing would not have known who sent her a WeChat message.

It was Jiang Jie.

When she was still Jiang Jie's future sister-in-law, Jiang Jie had once added her on WeChat. However, the two of them did not get along and had no topics to talk about. They had added each other on WeChat for many years but had never chatted before.

Stunned, Fang Yuqing opened the dialog box and saw Jiang Jie's message.

Jiang Jie: [When you're disheartened and feel that life is meaningless, what do you do?]

These words made Fang Yuqing's heart skip a beat.

Was she going to do something stupid?

Fang Yuqing quickly replied: [Don't do anything stupid. There's no hurdle in the world that you can't overcome.]

Jiang Jie: [How did you survive back then?]

How did Fang Yuqing survive?

That was really a life worse than death. Now that she thought about it, she felt that it was really not easy for her. Fang Yuqing thought about it and replied: [Take your time. In the end, either you win or you lose. Just endure it.]

Fang Yuqing was worried about Jiang Jie. She felt that she wanted to die by saying this. She quickly contacted Jiang Wei and asked him to see Jiang Jie's condition. Jiang Wei hung up the phone and went upstairs. He suddenly pushed open the door and saw Jiang Jie sitting by the bed with her legs outside the window. He was so frightened that his heart almost stopped beating.

## Chapter 902: Emotional EQ

The woman sitting by the window was like a kite floating in the air. As long as the line was broken, she would fly into the sky and never come back. Jiang Wei's heart tightened and he was shocked. He could not help but roar at Jiang Jie, "What are you doing!"

Jiang Wei quickly walked over and hugged Jiang Jie, pulling her down from the windowsill.

Jiang Jie leaned back in Jiang Wei's arms. The siblings fell to the ground. Fortunately, there was a carpet on the ground. Otherwise, Jiang Wei's head would have hit the hard floor. Jiang Jie quickly got up and went to help Jiang Wei.

"Brother, are you injured?"

Jiang Jie was quite tall. Jiang Wei landed on his back with Jiang Jie's weight in his arms. His body would definitely be injured.

Jiang Wei pushed Jiang Jie away and slowly knelt up.

He rubbed his chest and touched the back of his head. He frowned in pain. Seeing this, Jiang Jie felt very apologetic. She apologized to Jiang Wei in a low voice and asked him, "Brother, what are you doing? I was sitting there perfectly fine. When you suddenly hugged me just now, I thought that someone was pushing me down. You scared me."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei asked Jiang Jie unhappily, "Aren't you courting death by sitting there?"

"Brother, do you think I want to die?" Jiang Jie shook her head and smiled. She said self-deprecatingly, "I'm not Fang Yuqing. I'm already so old. I'm no longer a little girl. I won't seek death."

From Jiang Jie's words, she could hear the derogatory meaning in Fang Yuqing's words. Jiang Wei's eyes narrowed and turned cold. "Do you know that the woman you keep mocking called me just now and asked me to go upstairs to see you. She's worried that you'll court death."

Seeing that Jiang Jie had stopped smiling, Jiang Wei was still very angry. "You look down on her from the bottom of your heart, but she cares about you very much." Jiang Wei was disappointed in Jiang Jie. "Also, if Yuqing hadn't realized that something was wrong tonight, you wouldn't even know how you would have died!"

Jiang Jie's face froze with a serious expression.

"I only said one sentence to her. Why are you so fierce?"

Hearing his sister's complaint, Jiang Wei's expression turned serious. He said sternly, "She's the person I love. Of course you can't slander her like this."

Jiang Jie opened her mouth but could not say anything.

After a while, she sneered and said, "Do you like her so much?"

Jiang Wei pursed his lips and did not answer.

"I think the Lu Wu who accompanied her tonight is quite good to her." Jiang Jie stood up and leaned against the wall. She said to Jiang Wei, "I heard that you were constantly involved with that woman, Hua Wushuang. Do you still want Fang Yuqing to like you when you're like this?"

“Ha...” Jiang Jie revealed a mocking expression that only experienced people would have. She mocked Jiang Wei, “Dream on!”

Jiang Wei was a little angry.

“Secretary Jiang said that that can agitate Yuqing.” He was irritated and had nowhere to say it. After a moment of hesitation, Jiang Wei told Jiang Jie about his relationship with Hua Wushuang and Fang Yuqing.

After hearing this, Jiang Jie’s expression was very strange. She seemed to be in disbelief, but also seemed to find it funny.

“What’s wrong?” Jiang Wei was puzzled. What was Jiang Jie’s expression?

Jiang Jie took a deep breath and stared at her brother. She said, “You’re courting death.”

Jiang Wei looked at her askance.

Jiang Jie said, “If you like her, go after her. Tell her that you found Hua Wushuang to agitate her...” At this point, Jiang Jie suddenly fell silent. Jiang Wei was anxious and asked, “What will happen?”

“Let’s put it this way.” Jiang Jie walked to her bed and sat down. She said, “I don’t know what Fang Yuqing is thinking. I think that under such circumstances, most women’s thoughts are the same as mine. I’m a woman and have been in a few relationships. If I were Fang Yuqing and met someone like you...” She looked at Jiang Wei sympathetically and said, “I might have had a good impression of you, but when I saw that there was another woman beside you, I would only tell myself to give up on you.”

Thinking of something, Jiang Jie added, “Yuqing’s situation is different from other women. After all, she has had some terrible people in the past. She has a lower self-esteem than others. Even if she likes you, she doesn’t dare to say it easily. At this time, if another woman appears beside you, even if she has already mustered her courage to confess to you, she will probably still feel afraid when she sees Hua Wushuang.”



Jiang Wei was dumbfounded.

“How could that be? Secretary Jiang clearly said that women will only show their true colors when they are agitated...”

Hearing Jiang Wei’s puzzled mutter, Jiang Jie sneered again. “That’s very rare. If this happened to you and Yuqing, it would only have the opposite effect.”

“Huh?” Jiang Wei also walked to the sofa and sat down. He sat up straight and pretended to listen humbly.

Jiang Jie said, “Think about it. When she sees you and Hua Wushuang together, she will definitely think too much. She will think that Jiang Wei actually likes a girl like Hua Wushuang. Then she’ll think that she’s completely different from her and she still has an unbearable past. What right would she have to like him? With this thought, Yuqing will shrink back into her shell like a turtle and hide her feelings for you...”

Jiang Wei’s expression changed.

“Is that so...”

If that was the case, then wouldn’t his actions during this period of time be courting death?

Jiang Wei broke out in cold sweat.

“Then what should I do?”

Upon hearing Jiang Wei’s question, Jiang Jie could not help but sigh. “Finally, there’s something you can’t compare to me on.” She shook her head and said, “I really didn’t expect your EQ to be so... God is indeed fair.”

Jiang Wei said unhappily, “Get to the point.”

Jiang Jie said, "Go confess! Tell her your true thoughts. If she rejects you, then chase after her again!"

"...I've learned something." Jiang Wei wiped his face and really wanted to slap himself.

Look at what stupid thing he had done!

Seeing her brother's self-reflection, Jiang Jie thought of something and looked a little envious. "Actually, she's quite lucky to have met you." Seeing Jiang Wei look at her, Jiang Jie deliberately smiled and mocked herself. "I've never met someone like you."

Even though Jiang Jie acted as if she didn't care, what happened tonight still frightened her. Usually, she was willing to sleep with a man if they liked each other. It was a one-night stand and a matter of mutual consent. However, what happened tonight was a crime and the nature was different.

Jiang Jie often frequented nightclubs and had heard many such things. This was the first time she encountered such a thing, and she still felt a little scared.

Jiang Wei usually despised Jiang Jie and loved to argue with her, but his heart ached for Jiang Jie.

Chapter 903: Your Brain Was Eaten by a Pig

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

He walked over and touched Jiang Jie's head. "What are you worried about? I'll find you a good and reliable man in the future."

Jiang Jie pursed her lips. "I can't find him."

“You’re still young. You can’t be so pessimistic.”

The siblings chatted for a while more. Jiang Wei confirmed that Jiang Jie would not do anything foolish before daring to leave. Once he left, the forced smile on Jiang Jie’s face disappeared. She held her phone and stared at Fang Yuqing’s profile picture for a moment before typing a few words and sending it over.

Fang Yuqing sat in Fang Yu’an’s car.

Knowing that Fang Yu’an will keep his mouth shut, Fang Yuqing told him what happened tonight. When Fang Yu’an heard her words, he was not surprised. He even revealed an expression that said that this day had indeed arrived.

“Brother, aren’t you surprised?”

Fang Yu’an shook his head and looked in front of the car. He focused on driving and said, “That girl is the nightclub queen. Everyone on the street of the bar knows her. It’s not surprising that something will happen if she walks in the nightclub often.” He thought of something and said, “Speaking of which, that girl even confessed to me.”

Fang Yuqing was a little surprised.

“When did this happen?”

“Just a few months ago.”

“You refused?”

Fang Yu’an nodded and said, “Of course. I don’t like her, so I naturally have to reject her.”

At the thought that the Fang family and the Jiang family were considered family friends, Fang Yuqing was a little curious. What reason did Fang Yu’an use to reject Jiang Jie? “How did you reject her?” Fang Yuqing asked.

Fang Yu'an said, "I told her that I didn't like her. She asked me which type I liked. I said the taller type, the one with shorter hair, and the one with a mole at the corner of the eye. She had a dimple when she smiled, and her legs were long and childish. She played games very well and liked to eat Lays chips."

Actually, Fang Yu'an's original words to Jiang Jie were: I don't like you. You're a good person, but your sex is wrong.

Fang Yuqing clicked her tongue. "There's such a woman?"

Fang Yu'an shook his head and said, "No."

Fang Yuqing suddenly asked, "Brother, do you have someone you like?" It was obvious that there was really such a person beside him.

Fang Yu'an snorted and did not deny it.

Fang Yuqing was curious. "Brother, who is it?"

"You don't know this person."

"Do you have a photo of her?"

Fang Yu'an said yes.

"Can I take a look?"

Fang Yu'an hesitated for a moment before nodding.

"Where? On your phone?"

“The right pants pocket.”

The two of them were siblings, so Fang Yuqing did not mind it too much. She reached into Fang Yu’an’s right pants pocket. She took out his phone. After a while, they encountered a red light. When the car stopped, Fang Yuqing handed the phone to Fang Yu’an.

“Come, turn it on and show me.”

Fang Yu’an took the phone and opened the homepage. He took out the photo album and handed a photo to Fang Yuqing. “This is it.”

Fang Yuqing leaned over curiously.

Fang Yuqing’s expression froze.

Something was wrong...

“Brother, this is a man.” Fang Yuqing’s heart was in turmoil.

Damn...

Fang Yu’an nodded and said, “I know.”

Fang Yuqing remained silent.

She turned her head to look out of the window, seemingly deep in thought.

After a long time, when they were about to reach her apartment building, Fang Yuqing finally dared to believe that her brother liked someone of the same sex. She took a deep breath and asked, "Does our mother know?"

"She'll know." But not now.

"What if she doesn't agree?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Yu'an revealed a scheming expression and said, "She will agree."

Fang Yuqing stopped talking.

"We're here." Fang Yu'an's voice interrupted Fang Yuqing's thoughts. Fang Yuqing looked up at the window and saw that they had already reached the entrance of the district. Her hand was on the doorknob, but she was in no hurry to open the door. Fang Yu'an swallowed a few times before he said to Fang Yuqing, "I might secretly go see him. I'll be worried if I don't see him."

Fang Yu'an raised his eyebrows and did not reject her.

"I'm going home. Thank you, Brother."

Fang Yuqing got out of the car.

On the way home, her mind was in a mess.

This world was crazy!

Fang Yuqing returned home and fell onto the bed. She still could not believe that her brother liked men. She opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling with a dazed expression. At this moment, her phone rang. Fang Yuqing could tell that it was a WeChat notification.

She turned on her phone and saw that Jiang Jie had sent her another message.

Fang Yuqing opened it and saw a sentence—

Do you know that my brother likes you?

Seeing this, Fang Yuqing's heart skipped a beat, but it returned to normal in an instant.

She replied to Jiang Jie: [Don't joke like that. He doesn't like me.]

Jiang Jie replied quickly.

Jiang Jie: [Why don't you believe me?]

Fang Yuqing: [Because he has Hua Wushuang.]

Jiang Jie replied with a helpless emoji.

She took a screenshot of this conversation and forwarded it to Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei was taking a shower and preparing to go to the company after taking a shower. After work, he went to look for Fang Yuqing. He took off his towel and put on his shirt. When he heard his phone ring, he picked it up and took a look. When he saw the screenshot of the photo Jiang Jie sent, Jiang Wei was a little shocked.

Jiang Jie was right...

...

Jiang Wei arrived at the company and held a meeting. When the meeting ended, he stopped Secretary Jiang.

“Secretary Jiang, stay. Everyone else, leave.”

Secretary Jiang thought that Jiang Wei was going to ask him for a favor again. At the thought that he was going to increase his bonus again, Secretary Jiang was overjoyed. After everyone left, Jiang Wei looked up at Secretary Jiang. The corners of Secretary Jiang’s lips curled up, and she was clearly in a good mood.

Seeing that he was in a good mood, Jiang Wei was in a bad mood.

“Secretary Jiang, I have a question. I want you to help me think of an answer.”

“Tell me, President Jiang.”

Jiang Wei asked her, “There was a superior who liked a girl very much. In order to woo that girl, he learned a few tricks from his secretary. In the end, not only did those tricks not help his superior woo the girl, he almost courted death.”

The smile on Jiang Wei’s face disappeared. He asked Secretary Jiang, “In such a situation, how do you think the superior should punish the secretary?”

Secretary Jiang’s face turned pale.

She was not stupid, so she naturally understood who the superior and secretary in the story represented. Secretary Jiang’s breathing paused slightly. She thought for a while before saying, “President Jiang, I was stupid and almost ruined your plans.”

Seeing that Secretary Jiang’s attitude was so good, Jiang Wei could not question further.

He snorted and said, “The bonus is gone. Go out.”



Fortunately, it was just a deduction of the bonus! Secretary Jiang heaved a sigh of relief.

After she left the meeting room, Jiang Wei could not help but shake his head and laugh. “Jiang Wei, Jiang Wei, has your brain been eaten by a pig? You’re so stupid!”

Chapter 904: The War Caused by the Rose

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

After work, Jiang Wei specially drove to the flower shop.

On the Internet and in books, it was said that confession was more compatible with roses. The last time he confessed with roses, Jiang Wei ended up with nothing and was very disgusted by roses. However, this time, Jiang Wei still ordered 99 roses.

Binjiang City had the most famous florist called A-lister.

The flowers here were all the most beautiful and fresh flowers picked from all over the world and flown to Binjiang City. Jiang Wei heard that the roses in this shop were all flown over from Bulgaria. If he loved her, he had to give her the best roses.

For this, he ordered roses on WeChat in advance.

When he got off work and drove to A-lister, the beautiful and elegant female manager had already wrapped the roses. The 99 roses were tied into a heart shape with a circle of white carnations around them. The bouquet of roses was placed on a counter and was especially eye-catching.

Jiang Weiyi got out of the car and saw his roses.

He had just gotten out of the car when a car stopped behind him. The person who got out of the car was wearing jeans and a black sweater. His hair was short and his face was sunny and handsome. Jiang Wei turned around and saw the person's face clearly. His expression darkened.

Lu Lingyu raised his eyebrows and looked at Jiang Wei with disdain.

The two of them stood at the entrance of the flower shop. They did not enter the shop but stopped each other from entering.

The manager glanced at them and finally chose to pretend to be blind.

'I can't see. I don't see anything.'

The beautiful manager repeated this in her heart twice before lowering her head to continue arranging the flowers.

"Young Master Jiang, we meet again." Lu Lingyu restrained his ruthlessness and greeted Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei smiled coldly and said, "What a coincidence."

"Are you here to collect the flowers?" Jiang Wei asked Lu Lingyu.

"Yeah!"

"Then let's go together."

The two of them walked in at the same time, neither of them willing to fall behind. Fortunately, the flower shop was wide enough for the two of them to walk side by side. When the two of them walked in, they were thinking about each other's motives.

What flowers was he here for?

Who was he giving it to?

This thought flashed across their minds.

After entering the greenhouse, Jiang Wei and Lu Lingyu noticed that on the two counters in the room, there were two wrapped roses. From the looks of it, the number of flowers should be the same. The two of them looked at each other from the corner of their eyes and thought to themselves, "Could he be here to get the roses?"

They quietly arrived in front of the manager.

"Hello, I'm here to get the flowers."

"Please show me your WeChat IDs."

Both of them took out their phones and checked the order information with the manager. The manager smiled at them and said, "What a coincidence. You both ordered 99 roses." After she finished speaking, she did not notice the two men's reaction.

She walked to the counter on the left, took the roses wrapped in pink paper, and handed it to Jiang Wei. "Mr. Jiang, this is yours."

The manager picked up the big bouquet of roses on the right and gave it to Lu Lingyu. "Mr. Lu, this is yours."

Jiang Wei and Lu Lingyu opened their arms and hugged the big bouquet of roses.

They placed the rose on their abdomen and looked at each other calmly.

"Giving it to someone?" Lu Lingyu asked Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei nodded and stared at the roses in Lu Lingyu's hand. For some reason, he felt that the roses were very dazzling. "Fifth Young Master Lu is also giving it to someone?"

"Of course."

The two of them chatted for a while before walking out of the greenhouse side by side.

However, they were both wondering who the other party was buying so many roses for. 99 roses symbolized a long time, so they naturally had to give them to their loved ones.

Lu Lingyu thought of the way Jiang Wei looked at Fang Yuqing late last night when he left. It was obvious that he had a crush on her. These roses were most likely for Fang Yuqing.

Jiang Wei was thinking that Lu Lingyu had gone to the hotel with Fang Yuqing last night, but Jiang Jie's matter had messed things up. In his opinion, the two of them were clearly in love. Then, the answer to who Lu Lingyu wanted to give the rose to was obvious.

Both of them were thinking about something. When they walked, their footsteps were not fast.

They carried a large bouquet of roses and walked side by side to the door. It was clearly a little crowded. The greenhouse was indeed very wide, but the door of the flower shop was a little narrow. When the two of them walked side by side with empty hands, it was a little crowded, not to mention that they were carrying roses.

Even so, they still insisted on walking out together, as if whoever was a step behind would lose something. The manager stared at the two people squeezing through the door and felt that it was ridiculous. Were these two crazy?

The two of them were secretly competing at the door. Jiang Wei was impatient and bumped Lu Lingyu with his arm. Lu Lingyu was thinking about something when he was suddenly bumped. He staggered forward and almost fell.

Lu Lingyu quickly stabilized himself and lowered his head to curse. "You're courting death!" Lu Lingyu cursed. He threw the roses down and turned around to punch Jiang Wei.

He had a bad temper and hit people just like that.

Although he looked cute, his fists were like iron hammers and were very hard. Lu Lingyu's punch was sharp and did not hold back when he threw it at Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei was caught off guard and suffered a punch to his face.

Jiang Wei's head buzzed a few times before he quickly reacted.

Jiang Wei threw the roses away, unbuttoned his suit, and raised his fist to beat Lu Lingyu up. The two of them were skilled, but they fought without any pattern, like sixteen or seventeen-year-old children. They kicked each other and punched each other. They were completely competing with brute force.

Seeing the two of them suddenly fight, the manager was dumbfounded. What was going on?

A-list florist was located in the downtown area. In the bustling business world, it was difficult for these two people to not attract attention when they fought at the entrance of the flower house. Now that the world had changed, when they saw people fighting on the streets, the first thing everyone thought of was not to stop the fight or call the police. Instead, they took out their phones and took videos. They then made a shocking and attractive title and posted it online.

The onlookers were all holding their phones and taking photos of them.

However, the two parties involved seemed to be venting their anger as they desperately punched each other.

They were locked in a fierce battle.

As they fought, the two of them quarreled. Others heard them scolding each other, and the man in the suit was scolding—

“I watched her grow up. What right do you have to taint her!”

“Your private life is unbelievably messy. You’re not qualified to touch her!”

“I’ve endured you for a long time, Lu!”

The man in the sweater and jeans scolded the man in the suit—

“You gave her up yourself. Why? Are you regretting it again?”

“That’s a pity. There’s no medicine for regret in this world!”

Chapter 905: Test

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“So what if my life is dirty? I dare to woo her, I dare to like her! You coward, you don’t even dare to confess to her if you like her. You deserve to be a bachelor!”

“I’ve endured you for a long time. I’ve wanted to mess with you for a long time!”

“Idiot! Idiot, you even found another woman to act with you. Do you think she’ll be jealous? Pfft! Don’t you know what reputation that woman surnamed Hua has? Yuqing won’t be jealous of her!”

Perhaps Lu Lingyu's words had hit a sore spot. Jiang Wei, who was originally prepared to stop fighting, was filled with fighting spirit like a cockfighting rooster when he heard this. The two of them, who were originally just exchanging punches and kicks, somehow picked up the roses on the ground and threw them at each other.

They fought for a long time...

It was not until the manager called the police and the police arrived that the ridiculous farce stopped.

On the ground, rose petals were scattered everywhere.

There were several footprints on Jiang Wei's suit jacket, and the corners of his mouth were bleeding. His internal organs had probably been injured by Lu Lingyu. Lu Lingyu was not much better. There was a long white strap on the neck of the sweater he was wearing. It had been torn off by Jiang Wei during the fight just now.

One of his legs was stepped on by Jiang Wei. His calf joint and knee were broken.

The two of them looked at each other with fighting spirit in their eyes.

Since the two of them were beaten up like this, the police sent them to the hospital first. The hospital took pictures of them and confirmed their injuries. Lu Lingyu had bone correction surgery. Jiang Wei's lungs had symptoms of swelling and bleeding, and he had to be hospitalized to prevent infection.

One of them was hospitalized in the Orthopedics Department while the other was hospitalized in the gastrointestinal department. They were just upstairs and downstairs.

After Fang Yuqing got off work, she carried the ingredients home. She had just washed the vegetables and meat and had yet to cut them when she received a video request from Jiang Jie. Fang Yuqing wiped her hands and stared at the video request for a while before accepting it.

It was strange. The two of them had not contacted each other for several years after adding each other as friends. Once they started to contact each other, they would contact each other at all times, as if they were very close.

Fang Yuqing was lost in thought when Jiang Jie's face appeared on the phone screen.

Jiang Jie put on makeup and tied up her hair. Her clothes indicated that she was going out.

When she saw the background behind Fang Yuqing, Jiang Jie asked her, "You're off work and at home?"

"Yes."

Fang Yuqing was still wearing an apron. She leaned against the kitchen counter and asked Jiang Jie, "Why are you looking for me?" The two of them were not very close. If there was nothing important, Jiang Jie would not take the initiative to contact her.

Sensing Fang Yuqing's coldness, Jiang Jie did not mind.

"My brother is hospitalized." Before Jiang Jie said this, her eyes were fixed on Fang Yuqing's face.

She could clearly see concern and worry flash across Fang Yuqing's eyes.

Seeing this, Jiang Jie was relieved.

It seemed that her brother was not the only one who had wishful thinking.

Fang Yuqing tried her best not to sound nervous. She asked Jiang Jie, "What happened?"

Jiang Jie explained, "My brother fought with Fifth Young Master Lu on the streets. My brother's lung was beaten up and he has to be hospitalized to recuperate." Jiang Jie thought that Fang Yuqing would ask



about Jiang Wei's health, but she saw that Fang Yuqing was only stunned for a moment before asking, "What about Fifth Young Master Lu?"

Jiang Jie lit a candle for her brother in her heart.

Do whatever you want. Your sweetheart doesn't care about you and has gone to care about others.

Jiang Jie said, "I'm not sure. I heard that his left leg seems to be broken. He needs to rest for a while."

Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "Which hospital?"

"The First People's Hospital."

"Oh."

After hanging up the video call, Fang Yuqing took off her apron and ran into the cloakroom to change before driving to the hospital. She roughly knew the reason for the two of them fighting. Lu Lingyu was the one who was involved in this matter, and Fang Yuqing felt guilty towards him.

She bought some fruits and a bouquet of flowers and went to the Orthopedics Department's hospital floor.

Jiang Jie arrived at Jiang Wei's ward and fed him some water. She said casually, "I called Fang Yuqing. She seems to be at the hospital too."

Jiang Wei sat upright.

"Are you sure?"

"I suppose."

After that, Jiang Wei looked up at the door of the ward after a while, as if he was looking forward to someone's arrival. Jiang Jie saw her brother's reaction and could not help but smile bitterly in her heart. She said, "I'll get you a bottle of hot water."

Jiang Jie left the ward with a warm water bottle.

She did not go to the hot water room. She carried the bottle downstairs.

She knew the number of Lu Lingyu's bed. Jiang Jie came to the door of the ward and looked inside calmly. She saw Fang Yuqing sitting by Lu Lingyu's bed and reading to him. When Fang Yuqing lowered her head to read, she did not look up, so she did not notice how complicated Lu Lingyu's gaze was when he looked at her.

Jiang Jie quietly turned around and left.

She carried the hot water back to her room. Just as she reached the door, she saw the person on the bed look up with anticipation.

After seeing that it was her, the hope in Jiang Wei's eyes dimmed.

Jiang Jie felt terrible.

She placed the water bottle on the ground. Seeing that Jiang Wei was in a daze, she hesitated for a long time before speaking. "I saw Yuqing." With that, she saw the listless man suddenly look up.

"Where?" Jiang Wei could not hide his excitement.

Jiang Jie said, "In Lu Lingyu's ward."

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before lowering his head.

Jiang Jie sat down.

“Brother.” She looked worried. “Brother, if you don’t reveal your feelings to Yuqing, be careful that she’ll be someone else’s girlfriend.”

Jiang Wei did not speak and only looked at the blanket on him silently.

“You can go back. I’m tired. I’ll rest for a while.”

After Jiang Wei lay down, he turned his head and looked elsewhere, pretending to be tired. Jiang Jie sighed silently and said, “Mom and the rest should be back tonight. I’ll come back then.” She left.

Jiang Wei lay down and sulked. After an unknown period of time, sleepiness really came.

He fell asleep in a daze.

After an unknown period of time, Jiang Wei suddenly opened his eyes. He saw the lights in the room and Fang Yuqing, who was standing facing him. Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before he grabbed Fang Yuqing’s hand as if he was dreaming.

He said, “You’re finally willing to visit me.”

Fang Yuqing looked down at Jiang Wei and did not speak.

Was this a dream?

Jiang Wei said, “You’re really disobedient. You don’t even want to visit me in my dream.”

Was he really dreaming?

Jiang Wei squeezed Fang Yuqing's hand tightly. He said, "I like you. You must come to my dreams often in the future..."

Chapter 906: Misunderstanding Resolved

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Fang Yuqing suddenly pulled her hand out of Jiang Wei's.

She said, "If you pretend to be asleep again, I'll leave."

The person on the bed did not move, as if he had fallen asleep again.

Fang Yuqing frowned and hesitated for a moment. She suddenly lowered her head and her lips got closer and closer to Jiang Wei. Just as she was about to kiss Jiang Wei, the man's eyelashes blinked. Fang Yuqing paused and her gaze shifted to the middle of the bed. She saw that Jiang Wei's hand was clenched tightly by the bed.

Fang Yuqing suddenly straightened her back and turned to leave.

Behind her, Jiang Wei's voice suddenly sounded. "Yes, I'm pretending to be asleep."

Fang Yuqing stopped in her tracks and turned around to look at Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei was a little embarrassed under her gaze, but he had nowhere to escape.

“Pretending to be asleep...” Fang Yuqing’s gaze was like a flame. She stared at Jiang Wei, making him panic. She said firmly, “You like me.”

Jiang Wei’s expression froze.

Fang Yuqing said in a sharp tone, “You deliberately pretended to be asleep and dreaming. What you really want to tell me is that you like me. You want to see my reaction. If I say that I like you too, it suits you. If I reject you or don’t answer, you can pretend to be dreaming and pretend not to know.”

Jiang Wei’s lips moved, but he was speechless.

Fang Yuqing turned around.

She stood at the end of the bed and stared at Jiang Wei’s embarrassed and nervous face. She asked Jiang Wei, “What’s going on between you and Hua Wushuang?”

Jiang Wei quickly said, “Secretary Jiang said that if you want to test if someone likes you, you can find someone to put on a show.” He looked up and met Fang Yuqing’s eyes. The woman’s gaze was very calm, as if she was not surprised. Jiang Wei was especially embarrassed. “I didn’t expect this method to not work.”

Fang Yuqing asked, “Why did you have to do a test?”

Jiang Wei said, “Because I like you.” He felt a little wronged and said, “But you don’t like me.”

When Fang Yuqing heard this, her heart still raced uncontrollably.

She asked Jiang Wei, “You never asked me. How would you know if I didn’t like you?”

Upon hearing this question, Jiang Wei felt even angrier when he thought of how he had been played by Fang Yuqing. “I asked!” Facing Fang Yuqing’s surprised gaze, Jiang Wei gritted his teeth and said, “When

you just returned from France, I went to pick you up from the half acre flower field. I asked you that night.”

Fang Yuqing thought about it carefully and finally said, “You didn’t ask.”

“I did.”

“No.” Fang Yuqing had a good memory and was sure that she did not remember wrongly.

Jiang Wei said, “Let me ask you, do you remember what you told me the night before you went to France?”

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

The night before she went to France?

Seeing that she was a little confused, Jiang Wei reminded her angrily, “It was the night of the alumni gathering.”

Fang Yuqing remembered that there was indeed such a thing.

“You did ask me something,” she said with certainty. “But you didn’t ask me if I liked you.”

Jiang Wei suddenly glared at Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing was confused by his glare.

“What are you angry about?”

Jiang Wei slowly sat up.

He asked Fang Yuqing, "Do you really not remember what you said to me that night?"

Fang Yuqing's eyes darted around.

That night...

She suddenly rubbed her eyebrows and asked Jiang Wei, "Was I drunk that night?"

"Yes."

An awkward expression appeared on Fang Yuqing's pretty face. She said to Jiang Wei, "I was drunk, so it's easy for me to lose my memory. Usually, when I wake up the next day, I'll completely forget what happened after I'm drunk." Fang Yuqing was especially curious when she saw that Jiang Wei was a little surprised.

"So what did I tell you that night?"

Jiang Wei had a strange expression.

Would she lose her memory when she was drunk? Would she completely forget what she said and did when she was drunk the next day?

He looked at Fang Yuqing suspiciously.

Fang Yuqing said, "It's true. My mother is the same."

Jiang Wei was skeptical.

"You said you liked me."

Fang Yuqing's expression froze.

She had said that?

She looked at Jiang Wei and did not seem to be talking.

So she had really confessed to Jiang Wei? After she was drunk?

Fang Yuqing heard Jiang Wei say again, "We even kissed." When he said this, his eyes became bitter. "We kissed twice, once in the corridor of the clubhouse and once in my car."

Fang Yuqing thought about it carefully but still had no impression.

However, she believed Jiang Wei.

At the thought of something else, Fang Yuqing's mood was especially complicated. "That's why you went to look for me with the roses the next day, but you left empty-handed?"

This time, Jiang Wei did not speak.

He was so angry that his heart ached and he could not speak.

Fang Yuqing opened her mouth. After a while, she said dryly, "I'm sorry."

Jiang Wei glanced at her.

He muttered, "Who wants to listen to your sorry."



Fang Yuqing heard it.

She walked to the bed and stood by Jiang Wei's bed for a long time. Jiang Wei asked her in confusion, "What are you doing!" He looked up. Just as he finished speaking, Fang Yuqing suddenly lowered her head and kissed him on the lips.

Jiang Wei was stunned.

Her eyes subconsciously widened.

Fang Yuqing straightened her back. Her face was slightly red, and so was Jiang Wei. Fang Yuqing pursed her lips and smiled. She told Jiang Wei, "I'm sorry. I forgot." She reached out and touched Jiang Wei's handsome face. Jiang Wei was still in a daze when he heard Fang Yuqing say, "It's been hard on you."

At that moment, Jiang Wei suddenly wanted to pull Fang Yuqing into his arms and hit her butt.

He felt wronged!

After causing trouble for a few months, it turned out to be a mistake. Fang Yuqing did not know whether to laugh or cry. The two of them were about to say something when Mother Jiang and Father Jiang's voices came from outside the door. Fang Yuqing's expression turned serious and she took a step back.

This action made Jiang Wei dissatisfied.

After Jiang Wei's parents and Jiang Jie entered the ward, Fang Yuqing greeted them politely.

Father and Mother Jiang were also very surprised to see Fang Yuqing here. The couple looked at each other and saw the joy in each other's eyes. "It's Qingqing!" Mother Jiang smiled as brightly as a flower.

She did not care about her son's condition. She walked over and grabbed Fang Yuqing's hand, asking about her well-being.

“I heard that you opened your own studio after graduation?”

“Yes.”

“Not bad, not bad.” Mother Jiang said two words in a row. Fang Yuqing did not understand what she meant. Mother Jiang’s attitude was too enthusiastic, as if she was talking to her future daughter-in-law. Fang Yuqing was a little embarrassed and found an excuse to slip away.

The moment she left, Jiang Bo and Mother Jiang surrounded Jiang Wei’s bed.

“What happened?” Jiang Bo patted his son’s shoulder, causing Jiang Wei to grimace in pain. “I’m a patient, Dad. Be more gentle.”

“So feminine!” Jiang Bo pursed his lips in disdain, despising Jiang Wei for not being manly enough.

Chapter 907: This Is My Biological Father

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Jiang Wei was already used to being abused by Jiang Bo.

He patted the hand off his shoulder and turned to look at the window. He looked silent and acted in a feminine way to the end. Jiang Bo clicked his tongue and said, “You’re still acting like a sad little girl. You’re so big already. It’s not suitable.”

Jiang Wei frowned and looked at his father bitterly.

Jiang Bo spread his hands and said, “I’m just telling the truth.”

Seeing that the father and son were about to quarrel, Mother Jiang quickly interrupted their conversation. "What happened between you and Yuqing? Did you get her?" How could her son's thoughts be hidden from the Jiang family?

Everyone knew that Jiang Wei was devoted to Fang Yuqing, but unfortunately, he never got her.

Jiang Wei did not answer directly and only pursed his lips and smiled. His despicable look was especially asking for a beating. Jiang Bo could not stand it anymore and reprimanded him coldly, "What's so funny. Don't be a traitor."

Jiang Wei's breath almost froze in his throat.

Perhaps sensing that he was embarrassing his son, Jiang Bo frowned uncomfortably and stopped mocking Jiang Wei. Thinking of the reason why Jiang Wei was injured, Jiang Bo's expression turned serious and his voice also became serious. He asked Jiang Wei, "Why are you fighting with the Lu family's fifth son?"

The smile on Jiang Wei's face dimmed and he said calmly, "Nothing."

Just as Jiang Wei finished speaking, his head was touched by Jiang Bo again.

Jiang Wei grimaced in pain and could not help but roar at Jiang Bo, "I'm a patient. Be careful and don't touch me! Don't think that just because you're my father, I'll..."

Jiang Bo looked at him dangerously. "What will you do?"

Jiang Wei's lips moved.

He said arrogantly, "I'll cry for you."

Jiang Bo seemed to be frightened by Jiang Wei's shameless behavior and was speechless for a long time.

Mother Jiang found it funny.

“Pfft!” She also laughed. After laughing, she split the orange in her hand into three and gave Jiang Wei and Jiang Bo a few pieces each. She handed the rest to Jiang Jie, who was playing with her phone on the sofa. Mother Jiang went to wash her hands and returned to the ward before saying, “I heard that Madam Lu wanted to matchmake Yuqing and her son. Did you fight with the Lu family’s fifth son for Yuqing?”

Although the woman was asking this question, she seemed to already know the answer.

Jiang Wei looked at his mother and said, “You already know, why are you still asking?”

“Jiang Wei, you’ve always been a worry-free person. I think it’s quite unbelievable that you would fight with someone over a girl this time.”

Jiang Wei fell silent.

Not only was Mother Jiang in disbelief, but even he felt that it was quite silly when he thought about it later. If they wanted to fight, so be it. How could they fight like immature children? Jiang Wei remembered that when he was fighting, he even kicked Lu Lingyu’s crotch...

It was really tragic.

“Forget it, you have to know your limits. You’re already so old. You can’t do such a thing in the future.” Father Jiang stood up to wash his hands. As he walked further and further away, Jiang Wei heard him say, “If you want to fight, you have to find a hidden place to fight. Don’t make a big deal by fighting on the streets...”

Father Jiang had always been valiant and unafraid of trouble. Upon hearing his mutter, Jiang Wei reflected again and felt that fighting with Lu Lingyu on the streets this afternoon was indeed something only a fool would do.

...

Upstairs, the atmosphere was still harmonious.

The atmosphere downstairs was not as good.

Lu Lingyu had been used to committing crimes since he was young. When he was three years old, he actually bit a dog a few times because a dog called Ah Hei next door bit his sister. No one knew how Lu Lingyu frightened Ah Hei. Later on, Ah Hei would run away with his tail between his legs every time he saw Lu Lingyu.

When he was seven years old, he tied a little demon in the school to a basketball post, causing the entire school to search for him for half the night. In the end, they found the little bully trembling from the cold on the basketball court.

When he was 13 years old, he kidnapped an uncle who was secretly scolding his mother. In the end, he sold him to an auction house, took off his clothes, and marked the price clearly. He got someone to buy a night with him, regardless of gender. When they found Lu Lingyu's uncle, his uncle was already half dead.

This matter was very big at that time. At that time, it was Old Master Lu who came forward to apologize and beat Lu Lingyu up in front of the person in question's family to stop the matter. After that, Old Master Lu asked Lu Lingyu if he knew his mistake. He was in so much pain that his face turned pale, but he still insisted he was right.

He said, "I didn't do anything wrong. He called my mother a bitch, so I let him be a bitch under someone else. I didn't do anything wrong."

Upon hearing this, Old Master Lu was so angry that he hit him again.

Lu Lingyu had been arrogant and domineering like this for more than ten years. After 16 years, he was sent to the Northwest by Old Master Lu to train. This child had a ruthlessness that was not afraid of death, and a treacherous nature that could kill people. During the few years in the army, he had made

many contributions. However, he had made many mistakes because of his vengeful personality. However, overall, he was still a good soldier.

After that, he went to the military school for a few years. When Lu Lingyu returned, he had developed a fake personality.

Usually, he looked like an obedient and sunny man who would show his two small sharp teeth when he smiled. However, when he was provoked, he would transform into a wolf dog and bite whoever he caught. Everyone said that the Lu family's fifth son had changed, but when the Lu family's parents heard this, they treated it as hearing a fart.

Hence, when they received a notification today that their son was fighting with someone outside, not only were the couple not surprised, they even had such thoughts.

When they arrived at the hospital, the Lu parents did not look too sad when they saw Lu Lingyu's leg with a cast on the rubber stool. Lu Lingyu was constantly injured, and his parents were used to it, so they were not very worried.

After asking a few questions, Madam Lu's phone rang.

She took out her phone and glanced at it. She said to Mr. Lu, "It's Dad."

"Go out and pick it up."

After Madam Lu took her phone out of the ward to answer the call, Father Lu walked to the bed and asked Lu Lingyu softly, "Xiao Wu, where are the roses I asked you to pick up? Today is my 30th wedding anniversary for your mother. I need them."

Lu Lingyu thought of the bouquet of roses he had destroyed in the fight. The corners of his mouth twitched and he said in a low voice, "It's gone."

"Gone?" Father Lu narrowed his eyes and said in a dignified manner, "Where did it go!"

Lu Lingyu said softly, "When we were fighting, I..."

Before he could finish speaking, a pillow was smashed towards Lu Lingyu. Lu Lingyu quickly caught the pillow and heard his father scolding, "I asked you to help me get roses, but you could even fight with someone! If you want to fight, then fight. If your bones are broken, so be it. How could you destroy the roses I wanted to give to your mother!"

Chapter 908: Get Lost

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

When Lu Lingyu heard this, his heart broke.

Listen! Listen!

Was this what a biological father should say?

Lu Lingyu hid his head behind the pillow. He stole a glance at his father and said arrogantly, "If you dare to hit me again, I'll call Grandpa." With that, he raised his upper body and shouted out of the ward, "Grandpa! Grandpa! Dad hit me!"

Father Lu, who was also afraid of his father, swallowed his vulgarities when he heard this.

"Why did you fight with that kid from the Jiang family?"

"Revenge for snatching my wife." Lu Lingyu looked serious.

Father Lu looked at him deeply and sneered. "Not a word."

Lu Lingyu was very helpless. He had told the truth, but his father did not believe him. What could he do?

After Father Lu and the rest left, the smile on Lu Lingyu's face completely collapsed. Before Father Lu and Madam Lu came, Fang Yuqing had also come. She had accompanied him in the ward for more than an hour and had even read him a story.

But when the story was over, his story with her was also completely over.

Fang Yuqing closed the book and looked up at Lu Lingyu.

That calm gaze made Lu Lingyu feel uncomfortable.

He took his phone and went online. He heard Fang Yuqing say, "I've caused you trouble recently."

These words seemed to draw a clear line.

Lu Lingyu did not look up.

Fang Yuqing added, "You're right. I do like someone." Fang Yuqing stuffed the BOOK under the blanket on his bed and said, "I plan to confess to him. If I'm rejected, I'll give up. Lu Wu, thank you for taking care of me during this period of time."

Lu Lingyu finally looked up.

He looked at Fang Yuqing and swallowed before asking her, "we can't be friends anymore?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Before you fight with him, we could still be friends." Why did they fight? Fang Yuqing understood that the man in front of her had a place in her heart. He might not love her, but he definitely had a good impression of her.



With such a change, how could they still be friends peacefully?

Understanding what Fang Yuqing meant, Lu Lingyu narrowed his eyes and looked a little dangerous.

His gaze landed on the book for a long time.

Fang Yuqing stood by the bed and did not leave, as if she was waiting for Lu Lingyu to say goodbye to her.

Say goodbye?

Lu Lingyu did not say anything.

He looked up and said to Fang Yuqing expressionlessly, "Get lost. I hate women like you the most."

Fang Yuqing was not angry.

She said goodbye and turned to leave.

Just as she closed the ward door, Lu Lingyu picked up the storybook and threw it at the ward door. "Get lost..."

Later on, the nurse would pick up the book and place it on the bedside table. There was no one around. Lu Lingyu picked up the book and glanced at the story list. It was filled with unsightly titles—

"I fell in love with my brother-in-law."

"The county head wants to return to the city."

"Transform into a girl."

Lu Lingyu flipped to the back page and saw a slightly long title—

The word “release” had many meanings.

Lu Lingyu stared at the row of words and finally threw the book into the bin.

...

In the next few days, Fang Yuqing would visit Jiang Wei in the hospital when she was free. Their relationship seemed to be very good, but what was the flaw? Jiang Wei could not tell what their relationship was now. The misunderstanding was resolved and they understood that both parties had a good impression of each other. Logically speaking, they should be a couple.

However, the way they interacted did not seem like it.

Fang Yuqing would take care of him and even wipe his body, but the two of them did not kiss again. When couples were together, shouldn't they hug and be intimate?

Jiang Wei fell into self-doubt.

Fang Yuqing was also suspicious like him. When Fang Yuqing wiped Jiang Wei's body, she had been thinking about why he did not look nervous. Did he not have any sexual desire for her? Was it really as Hua Wushuang had said? Was he only interested in virgins?

The two of them started to overthink.

“Alright, I still have something on. I have to go.” Fang Yuqing took a cup of water for Jiang Wei and placed it on the bedside table.

She started to pack her things and prepare to leave.

Jiang Wei remembered that it was the weekend. "You still have to work on the weekend?"

"No."

"Then what are you going to do?"

Fang Yuqing's expression was a little strange. It was unknown what she was thinking. "I'm going to see someone." She did not explain to Jiang Wei who she was going to see and left with her bag. Jiang Wei's thoughts started to run wild again. Who was she going to see?

Fang Yuqing drove to Fang Yu'an's studio.

The 'peak' team under Fang Yu'an's name was in a tall office building in Binjiang City's West District. Fang Yu'an had rented the 13th floor with a lot of money. Fang Yu'an had established the eSports academy two years ago, but he still personally led the 'peak' team. This was a team he had personally established. He wanted to see them stand at the peak and obtain glory.

This was the first time Fang Yuqing visited this place. Everything seemed new.

The receptionist was a very young girl with a ponytail and a white coat. She was used to seeing the receptionist in an office lady outfit. When she suddenly saw such a casual receptionist, Fang Yuqing could not help but take a few more glances.

"Miss, who are you looking for?"

Fang Yuqing said, "I'm Fang Yuqing. I'm here to look for my brother."

Everyone knew that Fang Yu'an had a sister. It was said that she was very beautiful, but this was the first time she had seen her. The receptionist stared at Fang Yuqing's face for a while. She had once seen a family photo in Fang Yu'an's office and remembered this girl's appearance.

After confirming Fang Yuqing's identity, the receptionist let her in.

"Miss Fang, do you want tea or coffee? We have milk tea here too."

Fang Yuqing was surprised. "There's milk tea?"

"Yes," the receptionist said. "One of our team members likes milk tea."

Fang Yuqing silently remembered this.

She asked for a cup of milk tea.

After a while, the front desk made milk tea. She handed the milk tea to Fang Yuqing and said, "Principal Fang is not around now. He should be in school. He usually comes over when he's about to get off work."

"Then I'll just take a look." Fang Yuqing asked the receptionist, "Can I take a look?"

"If it's you, of course."

The receptionist originally planned to accompany Fang Yuqing to tour this office, but Fang Yuqing rejected her. She carried the milk tea and stood up to walk out of the pantry. When she walked from the entrance, there was a pantry with a long corridor inside. Fang Yuqing came to the corridor and saw a few wide training rooms on both sides.

There were several computers in the room, and there were people sitting behind each computer. They were wearing earphones and training.

Fang Yuqing knew that they were all substitute members. The real official members of the 'peak' team should be in the innermost room. Fang Yuqing looked around slowly and finally arrived at the last room. The last training room was the same size as the other training rooms, but there were only six people in it.

## Chapter 909: Sister-in-law Is Powerful

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Among the six team members, there were five men and one woman.

They looked very young. They were in a mock battle and were focused. They did not know that Fang Yuqing had entered.

Fang Yuqing's eyes swept across those people's faces and finally landed on a boy in an orange sweater. The boy had chestnut natural curly hair. He was especially fair and his face looked a little cute.

He seemed to be the main force of this team. Fang Yuqing heard him giving orders. His voice sounded soft, but his tone was very serious.

Fang Yuqing stood at the door like that. She waited for more than thirty minutes before seeing the people inside take off their earpieces at the same time. She heard the cute boy analyzing the strengths and weaknesses of the team members. Men who did things seriously were very charming.

Fang Yuqing stared at the boy in confusion.

Why did Brother like him?

After saying that, the boy said, "Rest for a while."

He touched his mouth and bent down to pick up a cup on the table. It was a pure white porcelain cup. The boy walked out with the cup and only noticed Fang Yuqing when he reached the door. He stared at Fang Yuqing for a while and felt that this girl looked familiar, but he could not remember where he had seen her before.

The boy smiled at her.

Fang Yuqing saw a deep dimple.

He noticed that Fang Yuqing was drinking milk tea and said, "It'll taste better if there's no sugar. Did Xiao Lan put sugar for you?" Xiao Lan was the name of the receptionist.

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment. She quickly took a sip of the milk tea and realized that it did not taste good. The boy walked past her and walked towards the pantry. Fang Yuqing followed behind silently. The boy walked in front and did not turn around. He said to Fang Yuqing, "Are you the new manager?"

Fang Yuqing thought about it and did not answer.

The boy took Fang Yuqing's silence as an admission.

He walked to the pantry and made himself a cup of milk tea. Fang Yuqing was a little surprised. "It's rare to see a boy who likes milk tea."

The boy turned around with the milk tea in his hands. There was a cute smile on his lips again. He tugged at his orange sweater and said, "I like it. I like sweet and strong drinks. I'm not used to bitter coffee and tea leaves."

Fang Yuqing noticed that the boy's sweater was a turtleneck.

She could not help but overthink.

Fang Yuqing poured her milk tea and imitated the child's steps to make a cup of milk tea for herself. She realized that the new milk tea was indeed better than the original. She was curious and asked the boy, "You know how to make milk tea?"

The boy said, "Before I joined the team, I worked part-time at a milk tea shop."

No wonder.

It was time for dinner.

The boy bade farewell to Fang Yuqing and left with a group of teammates. He was probably going out to eat. Fang Yuqing thought for a while and followed him downstairs. Recently, Binjiang City's traffic management had relaxed a little, and some motorcycles and electric scooters were moving on the road.

There was a crossroads beside the office building and several restaurants on the opposite street. If they wanted to eat, they had to cross the road.

Fang Yuqing stood by the roadside waiting for the traffic lights to turn green.

The boy introduced Fang Yuqing to his other teammates and said, "This is the new manager. Her name isâ€¦" He tilted his head and asked Fang Yuqing, "What's your name?"

Fang Yuqing hesitated.

Was it better for her to say her real name or a fake name?

Fang Yuqing was hesitating when she suddenly saw the boy reaching out to her. The next moment, Fang Yuqing was pulled to the side by the boy. She sprained her ankle and did not turn around. She heard a loud bang behind her.

She looked back and saw a motorcycle falling where she had been standing.

The car owner's head was bleeding from the motorcycle.

Everyone was stunned, and Fang Yuqing was even more dumbfounded.

She stood rooted to the ground in a daze and saw the boy bend down and lift a motorcycle with his bare hands.

Fang Yuqing was dumbfounded.

How strong was he to carry a motorcycle with his bare hands!

The boy put the motorcycle aside and turned around to say to the dumbfounded team members, "Quick, call an ambulance." With that, he squatted down beside the injured person and used one of the team members' jackets to tie up the injured person's broken leg.

Fang Yuqing looked at the boy and then at the motorcycle at the side. She swallowed silently.

At this moment, she had to admit that her brother had found her a strong "sister-in-law".

The injured person was quickly dragged away by the ambulance. Fang Yuqing looked up and was about to say a few words to the boy when she saw a silver car parked below the company building behind her. The door opened and Fang Yu'an strode towards them.

Fang Yuqing thought that it was over.

Seeing Fang Yu'an, the cute boy pursed his lips and smiled at him.

So this was who her brother liked.

When he reached them, Fang Yu'an frowned and asked, "Are you guys okay?" These words were spoken to Fang Yuqing and the boy.

Both of them replied at the same time, "I'm fine."



With that, the two of them looked at each other and felt that the atmosphere was a little strange.

The boy then asked Fang Yu'an, "Yu'an, what's the name of this new manager? She's quite good-looking."

Fang Yu'an glanced at Fang Yuqing.

He was quite good-looking, but when he heard the boy say this, he was a little unhappy. "Are you the new manager?" Fang Yu'an frowned and looked at Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing was a little embarrassed.

Only then did the boy realize that something was wrong.

He glanced at Fang Yuqing and Fang Yu'an in confusion. Suddenly, his eyes widened. "You!" He stared at Fang Yuqing's face and took a deep breath before asking, "You're Yu'an's sister?" He had seen her on Fang Yu'an's phone before.

Fang Yuqing nodded awkwardly.

The boy opened his mouth and felt awkward. He had nowhere to put his hands and feet. Fang Yu'an touched the boy's hair, his actions especially doting. Fang Yuqing could not help but take a few more glances. She heard her brother say to the boy, "Chao Chao, don't be nervous."

When he said that, the boy called Chao Chao became even more nervous.

Fang Yuqing immediately felt that she was an extra.

Fang Yu'an's gaze landed on Fang Yuqing again. He said, "Since you're already here, let's have a meal together. We have to get to know each other anyway."

That was true. The three of them walked into a Chinese restaurant.

During the meal, Fang Yuqing finally knew the boy's name. His name was Ouyang Chao, and he was 24 years old this year. Fang Yuqing was a little surprised. She really could not tell the child's actual age. He looked like he was underaged.

After the meal, Fang Yuqing ran away dejectedly.

On the way home, Fang Yuqing replayed the scene of Ouyang Chao raising the motorcycle over and over again in her mind. She found it unbelievable and asked Fang Yusheng on WeChat.

Fang Yuqing: [Brother Yusheng, do you believe that a young man in his twenties can lift a motorcycle with brute force?]

Chapter 910: Doting for Life

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

This weekend, Lisa and Chi Baoguang went to Mansion Number Nine. When he received Fang Yuqing's message, they had just finished lunch and were sitting in the living room chatting. When Fang Yusheng saw this message, he raised his eyebrows and handed the phone to Qiao Jiusheng. "Take a look."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yuqing's question and did not answer.

Chi Baoguang was peeling kiwis for Lisa to eat. Seeing that his son and daughter-in-law were looking at something, he interrupted and asked, "What are you looking at?"

Fang Yusheng asked him, "Is it amazing that someone can lift a motorcycle with brute force?"

Chi Baoguang pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "This is nothing. In the past, there was a little kid in our prison who was surprisingly strong. In order to survive, we trained hard. He relied on his brute force to fight his way from Building B to Building A. No one dared to touch him."

Fang Yusheng knew that the prison at the cliff was filled with crazy people, so he asked, "I heard that a King will appear in your prison every three years."

Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows and looked at him. He was not surprised that Fang Yusheng knew about this.

Fang Yusheng asked again, "King is from Building A, right?"

"Uh-huh."

"Then you're also from Building A?"

"Of course." Chi Baoguang's tone was a little arrogant.

Fang Yusheng asked again, "King lives on the top floor?"

"Yes."

"What about you?"

Chi Baoguang said, "Your father did quite well. He lived on the third floor from the end."

Chi Baoguang could only live on the third floor from the last. How scary would those perverts on the first, second, and third floors be? "Which floor does the little kid you mentioned live on?"

“The second last floor.” After a pause, Chi Baoguang said, “There are eight rooms on each floor. That little kid lives in the eighth room.” Among the eight rooms, the person on the left was the weakest, and the one on the right was the strongest. King lived alone on the first floor and enjoyed a king-like life.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised.

That little kid was already so powerful, but he could only live on the second last floor. How awesome was King, who lived on the first last floor?

“Is King very powerful?” Fang Yusheng had heard Yan Nuo say a few times that he wanted to meet the King of the cliff prison. Every time King was mentioned, Yan Nuo’s eyes would light up. The strong appreciated each other.

Chi Baoguang would be very cautious when he heard questions about King.

He did not answer Fang Yusheng’s question and even reprimanded him. “Why are you asking this! What you should do now is get fruits for your wife.” Fang Yusheng touched his nose and did not probe Chi Baoguang anymore. He asked Qiao Jiusheng what she wanted to eat, and Qiao Jiusheng said that she wanted to eat honey pomelo, so Fang Yusheng went to the kitchen to peel pomelo.

Fang Yusheng went to peel the honey pomelo. Lisa then asked Qiao Jiusheng, “When is the aberration checkup?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Just the day after tomorrow.”

She touched her stomach and was a little worried. “I hope everything is normal.” She could not afford to be agitated. She had waited a long time for this child to come. She hoped that she would be healthy.

Lisa also said, “Don’t worry, nothing will happen.”

The baby in her arms must have woken up and was kicking her hands and feet inside. Fang Yuqing realized that this child was more mischievous in her stomach than Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai. She told Lisa what she was thinking. “I feel that this child must be very mischievous.”

Lisa covered her mouth and laughed. She said, "I heard that girls are more mischievous in the stomach and boys are more lazy. After they're born, girls will be quieter."

"Is that so?"

"I think so."

Fang Yusheng came over with a plate of honey pomelo.

Just as he handed it to Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Zikai, who was pretending to do math questions, suddenly threw away his pen and ran over. His hand quickly grabbed a handful of honey pomelo from the plate. He stuffed the honey pomelo into his mouth and ate it under Fang Yusheng's angry gaze.

After eating, he opened his mouth and burped. He smiled and said, "It's delicious and sweet."

Fang Yusheng endured it and resisted the urge to slap Fang Zikai. He placed one hand on his waist and pointed at Fang Zikai with the other. His expression was cold as he said, "There's still some in the kitchen. Peel it yourself. I peeled it for your mother."

Fang Zikai stuck out his tongue and wiped his pants with his small hand. He said, "I'm too lazy to peel it."

Fang Yusheng's temples twitched. He wanted to hit the child.

Sensing Fang Yusheng's change in mood, Fang Zikai turned around and ran.

Qiao Jiusheng pulled Fang Yusheng's hand and comforted him. "Don't be angry at him. He's deliberately making you angry. If you're angry, you'll be fooled." Fang Yusheng felt sad. He turned around and looked at Fang Zicheng, who was watching an animal documentary. He immediately felt that his eldest son was too sensible and considerate.

Lisa and the rest ate dinner here before leaving. After they left, Fang Yusheng's family went outside to walk around the road. When they got home, Fang Yusheng rubbed Fang Zikai's back. When he was about to return to his room, he heard Fang Zicheng call him Dad.

Fang Yusheng immediately stopped and turned around to look at his eldest son.

Fang Zicheng closed the storybook in front of him. He looked at Fang Yusheng and thought for a while before saying, "Dad, we want money."

Fang Yusheng was especially surprised.

This was rare.

"Why do you want money?" He walked to his eldest son's bed and sat down, curious.

Fang Zicheng saw Fang Zikai walking out only wearing a pair of boxers. He frowned and said at the same time as Fang Yusheng, "Go put on your clothes."

Fang Zikai stuck out his tongue at them before drying himself and running to put on his pajamas.

Fang Yusheng watched Fang Zikai put on his clothes and heard Fang Zicheng say beside him, "We're going to the East Lake next Wednesday to play. We'll be there for the entire day. The teacher said that he wants us to pay 200 yuan." Fang Zicheng told Fang Yusheng the teacher's original words. "The tickets are 120 yuan per ticket at half price, the meal fare is 50 yuan, and the remaining 30 yuan is extra cash to buy things."

So that was it.

"Do you need it tomorrow?"

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng returned to his room. A moment later, he returned to his room with 500 yuan. He gave the money to Fang Zicheng and reminded him, "Take Jingjing's money with you. Take care of the extra 100 yuan. Buy whatever you want."

Fang Zicheng did not reject it. He took the money and carefully placed it in the stationery box.

After Fang Yusheng left, Fang Zikai hugged his blanket and ran to Fang Zicheng's bed. Ever since he watched the horror movie that night, Fang Zikai had developed the habit of occupying Fang Zicheng's bed. At first, Fang Zicheng was not used to it, but he gradually got better.

He did not open his eyes and heard the blanket beside him. He asked, "Why are you here again?"

Fang Zikai chuckled. He crawled under the blanket, stretched out a leg under Fang Zicheng's blanket. He used his leg to hook Fang Zicheng's leg. Fang Zicheng's body was still considered warm, so Fang Zikai placed both legs on him. Fang Zicheng endured it again and again, but in the end, he could not make Fang Zikai remove his legs.