

Ex's Brother 911

Chapter 911: Sore Hand

Fang Zikai then said, "Dad gave us an extra 100 yuan, so we have 160 yuan in pocket money."

Fang Zicheng nodded.

Fang Zikai said, "Then I want to eat roasted ham and roasted sweet potatoes, and buy dinosaur dolls..." He recited many things in one breath.

When Fang Zicheng heard this, he only said two words. "No way."

"Why?" Fang Zikai's eyes darted around and he said loudly, "I know, you want to take it for yourself!"

Fang Zicheng did not explain.

He seemed to be asleep.

Fang Zikai knew that he was not asleep yet. He kicked Fang Zicheng's feet under the blanket and called him. Fang Zicheng did not say anything, but Fang Zikai did not mind. He asked Fang Zicheng, "Then what do you want the money for?"

Fang Zicheng said, "Our sister will be born in a few months."

"Uh..." Fang Zikai had a bad feeling.

He heard Fang Zicheng say, "The strawberry bear you bought last time is already dirty. One of its ears is broken."

Fang Zikai remained silent.

"So we have to buy another gift for our sister."

"What should we buy?"

"We'll see."

Therefore, he did not have any pocket money.

...

This morning, Qiao Jiusheng left the house with Fang Yusheng and went to the hospital for an aberration checkup.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little nervous, and Fang Yusheng was not much better. They sat in the hall outside the examination room. The hall was soft and sandy, and the people sitting here were all pregnant mothers. Qiao Jiusheng had the previous examination report in her bag, and Fang Yusheng unscrewed the thermos and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng.

She took a sip and heard someone next door say, "There seems to be something wrong with the pregnant woman's child just now. She wants to go to a higher-level hospital for a checkup."

"Is that so?"

"Yes."

"What happened?"

“I think it’s a split lip.”

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this discussion, her heart was in turmoil. Fang Yusheng heard it too. He held Qiao Jiusheng’s hand and comforted her. “Our child will definitely be very healthy.”

“Yes.”

Qiao Jiusheng had searched on the Internet. They all said that it was not a big problem to not be able to see the child’s gallbladder after a deformity check, so she was relieved. However, after what she heard, how could Qiao Jiusheng be relieved? They came to the hospital forty minutes early. Not long after they sat down, they heard her name being shouted on the loudspeaker.

This time, Fang Yusheng accompanied Qiao Jiusheng to the examination room. When he entered, he heard people discussing outside. “Why can that man enter with his wife? My husband was blocked outside last time.”

Another person said, “It must be because he’s someone up there.”

Another person said, “Perhaps it’s because he’s good-looking.”

The others were speechless.

In this world, there were two traits that worked well. One was being rich, and the other was being good-looking. When a person had both, God would favor him.

After entering the examination room, Qiao Jiusheng saw Wei Shuyi standing inside.

He happened to be at work today and knew that they were coming for a checkup, so he specially came over.

Wei Shuyi reminded the doctor in charge of the checkup. Knowing that this couple was Wei Shuyi's good friend, the doctor examined them more carefully. Qiao Jiusheng lay on the bed, pulled up her sweater, and took off her leggings.

When she was pregnant with Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai, Qiao Jiusheng's stomach was much bigger than it was now. At that time, there was not a single stretch mark on her abdomen. However, when she was pregnant with this daughter, she only had her for six months, but there were already two stretch marks on her abdomen.

Fortunately, she and Fang Yusheng did not mind.

The Coupling agent did not feel good on her stomach. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng frown, Fang Yusheng bent down and touched her hair. "It'll be fine in a while."

"Yes."

The doctor took another look at them. She felt that Qiao Jiusheng was a little unreasonable. It was just a routine checkup, but she was actually so delicate.

However, the doctor did not say anything. The clothes on these two people were not something ordinary people could afford. They must have a powerful background. Talking too much would definitely offend them. She calmed down and did a checkup on Qiao Jiusheng. She knew that Qiao Jiusheng was here for a follow-up examination, mainly to check her child's gallbladder, so the doctor focused on checking the child's organs.

She saw a gallbladder, a very small one.

"Madam Qiao, you can rest assured. I can see the baby's gallbladder."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng almost cried tears of joy.

Fang Yusheng gripped her hand tightly. He knew that their child would be healthy.

After the checkup, Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Yusheng and did not cry. Her head was pressed against Fang Yusheng's chest. After a while, she looked up at Fang Yusheng and said, "Let's have a big meal today."

Fang Yusheng smiled dotingly and agreed.

They went to the half acre flower field for lunch. After dinner, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng to soak her feet and then she did a pregnant women's massage. Qiao Jiusheng lay on the bed and hummed comfortably. Fang Yusheng listened to her and his bathrobe bulged a little.

He took a deep breath and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Don't make a sound."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned for a moment before her teasing gaze landed on Fang Yusheng's crotch.

Fang Yusheng allowed her to size him up without feeling awkward.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said to the masseuse, "You guys can leave."

The two masseuses in the room were very young and looked to be in their twenties. They were not inexperienced girls, so they naturally knew what the two of them had just said. Now that Qiao Jiusheng had called them out, they could naturally guess what would happen later.

One of them wanted to say that this was a proper massage shop and she could not do that. However, the other suddenly looked at her.

In the end, the two of them went out.

The moment they left the room, the smarter girl said to the other girl, "You've only been in this line of work for a short time. It's normal for you not to have foresight. It's obvious that such people are rich and powerful. Let them do whatever they want. We can't offend them."

The new girl said, "But our shop is a proper massage shop..."

The other said, "I didn't ask you to help."

The newcomer was speechless.

In the house, Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. He smiled and asked her, "Ah Sheng, why did you chase them away?"

Qiao Jiusheng sat up on the bed. She adjusted her bathrobe and walked towards Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng sat boldly on the soft sofa. He was not surprised to see her walk over. Qiao Jiusheng stood in front of him and stared at his lower body for a while before suddenly saying, "I'll let you kiss me." Fang Yusheng's breathing quickened. This suggestion was fatally tempting to him.

He could not refuse.

He watched as Qiao Jiusheng knelt down. Her hands and mouth were busy, and her eyes were filled with satisfaction.

This person was hers.

Half an hour later, the two of them walked out together. Qiao Jiusheng rubbed her cheeks, shook her numb hands, and followed Fang Yusheng into the car. Seeing that she had been rubbing her cheeks, Fang Yusheng leaned over and kissed her cheek. "Stop rubbing."

Qiao Jiusheng said coquettishly, "It's sour."

Chapter 912: Life on the Line

Qiao Jiusheng was deliberately acting coquettishly. Fang Yusheng was not stupid, so he naturally felt it. Hearing her soft voice, Fang Yusheng calmed down.

However, he had to endure it and not hurt Ah Sheng and the little princess.

"I'm a little thirsty," Qiao Jiusheng said.

Fang Yusheng said, "I'll buy you water immediately."

Not far from the massage shop was a small supermarket. Fang Yusheng pushed open the car door again and took a step out. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Wait for me here. I'll go buy water."

"...Okay."

Fang Yusheng went to the small shop and took a bottle of mineral water. The manager said, "This is for five yuan."

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng reached into his pocket and found nothing. Only then did he remember that he had forgotten to take his wallet.

He turned around and shouted at Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, help me get my wallet."

"Oh!" Qiao Jiusheng pushed open the backseat door. She had just gotten out of the car and had yet to take out her foot when a piercing pain came from her right thigh bone. Qiao Jiusheng screamed, "Ah!" Her body suddenly fell to the ground.

Fang Yusheng's expression changed as he watched Qiao Jiusheng fall to the ground.

“Ah Sheng!”

His legs almost turned to jelly.

Fang Yusheng ran over in one breath and carried Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng was lying on the ground face down. Fang Yusheng knelt beside her and saw that the back of her thigh was bleeding. He suddenly looked up at the building opposite him and saw a silver flash.

There was a killer!

Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng and hid behind the car.

He heard two popping sounds on the car. It was the sound of a bullet hitting the car seat.

After a while, the commotion stopped.

Fang Yusheng did not dare to carry Qiao Jiusheng up. They were still hiding in their usual place. Fang Yusheng took out his phone and called 120 before calling the police. Finally, he called Qi Bufan.

“Sir.” Qi Bufan seemed to be very busy and sounded a little breathless.

Fang Yusheng said, “We met a killer.”

Qi Bufan quickly asked, “How are you guys now?”

“Ah Sheng...” Fang Yusheng looked down at Qiao Jiusheng and noticed that she was bleeding between her legs. His heart tightened and his voice turned hoarse. “She’s bleeding. There’s so much blood...”

“Sir, I’ll be right there!”

Fang Yusheng hung up the phone and touched the space between Qiao Jiusheng's legs. He picked up his hand, and his palm and fingers were covered in blood.

"No!"

His face turned completely pale. He shouted, "Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng, endure it. You'll be fine!"

Qiao Jiusheng gripped Fang Yusheng's shirt tightly.

She could still hold back her emotions when she was avoiding the gun just now. Now that the danger was over, Qiao Jiusheng panicked completely. She knew her situation. There was a high chance that she would not be able to keep the child. She grabbed Fang Yusheng's clothes tightly and begged him, "Yusheng, nothing can happen to the child. Nothing can happen to the child!"

Fang Yusheng quickly replied, "Okay! Nothing will happen to the child. I promise."

The bullet hit her bone, and Qiao Jiusheng's breathing was painful. She said to Fang Yusheng, "It's too late for the ambulance. Take me to the hospital."

"Okay!"

Fang Yusheng didn't dare to sit in his car anymore. He hailed a taxi by the roadside and drove himself towards Deep Sea Hospital. The taxi driver followed Fang Yusheng's instructions and called Wei Shuyi.

When Wei Shuyi received the call, he immediately prepared an elite emergency team and waited at the entrance of the hospital with the doctors and nurses.

From the massage shop to Deep Sea Hospital, it usually took at least an hour to drive there. However, today, Fang Yusheng ignored the traffic rules and drove the fastest. It only took him thirty minutes. He stopped the car and saw Wei Shuyi. He said to him in a trembling voice, "Old Wei, Brother Wei, you must save Ah Sheng and our child!"

He begged Wei Shuyi as he opened the back door.

Qiao Jiusheng lay in the backseat with a round object under her butt. This could slow down the bleeding.

There was no redness on her charming face. She was in so much pain that she frowned and grabbed her clothes tightly. Fang Yusheng opened the car door and carried her. As he comforted Qiao Jiusheng, he said, "Ah Sheng, don't be afraid. You and the child will be fine."

He was consoling her, but his face was as pale as wax.

Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's clothes tightly and did not speak.

Panic, fear, and heartache wrapped around Qiao Jiusheng. She imprinted Fang Yusheng's pale face in her mind. A voice in her heart shouted, "She must live on with the child. If she can't hold on, this man won't be able to either."

Qiao Jiusheng endured the pain and said to Fang Yusheng with a trembling voice, "I'm fine. It doesn't hurt. Yusheng, calm down."

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and remained silent.

She was so seriously injured, how could it not hurt!

"Little liar!" Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and scolded Qiao Jiusheng before placing her gently on the bed. The nurse pushed Qiao Jiusheng into the elevator. Wei Shuyi patted Yusheng's shoulder and said, "I've found the best obstetrician and surgeon in our hospital. Calm down."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Wei Shuyi turned around and strode into another elevator. He had to go to the emergency room to guard it.

Fang Yusheng was the last to enter the other elevator. He leaned against the elevator wall and touched his face with his hand. It felt sticky. Fang Yusheng spread his hands and looked down at his bloody hands. His hands were trembling, and the trembling was especially big.

As if agitated by something, Fang Yusheng suddenly squatted down slowly against the elevator wall and sobbed hysterically.

The elevator went up and down a few times, and a few people went in and out. Fang Yusheng never went out. When the patients' families saw him crying in the elevator, although they did not know what had happened to him, they felt their hearts ache.

In this hospital, family members could always be seen hugging each other and crying. After a long time, everyone was used to it.

Fang Yusheng stayed in the elevator for more than half an hour before arriving outside the emergency room.

There were other family members outside the emergency room, all looking worried. Fang Yusheng stood outside the operating theater and saw the door open. A lady in a nurse's uniform walked out. Everyone rushed up like a swarm of bees, wanting to care about the patient inside.

As the nurse walked, she said, "I'm in charge of that pregnant woman. Your family members are not under my control." In other words, they had mistaken her for someone else.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he quickly chased after her. He followed behind the nurse and did not disturb her anxious footsteps.

He asked the nurse, "How's the pregnant woman?"

"It's quite serious. The gunshot wound in the leg is bleeding badly. The fetus shows signs of miscarriage. The vaginal bleeding is worse."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng's mind was blank and he almost fainted.

Chapter 913: Little Adults

He leaned against the wall for a long time.

Not long after, the nurse passed by him with a few blood bags. Fang Yusheng forced himself to stay awake and returned to the entrance of the emergency room. He waited outside the door for a long time. When they arrived, it was two in the afternoon. At this moment, the sky was almost dark.

Fang Yusheng panicked.

The people waiting outside the emergency room with him had already waited for their families to come out. The patients were saved without any danger. Fang Yusheng saw them gathered together and crying. He wanted to cry too. Suddenly, the phone in his pocket rang.

Fang Yusheng did not know how many times it rang before he heard the phone ring.

He picked up his phone and saw that it was a call from home. He answered the call with his bloodstained fingers. Fang Yusheng placed the phone by his ear and heard Fang Zikai's cheerful and sweet voice. "Dad, where are you and Mom? When are you coming back? You have to eat!"

Fang Yusheng wanted to say something, but his throat seemed to be grabbed by a hand, and he could not make a sound.

Go home for dinner?

His Ah Sheng and little princess might not be able to accompany him home for dinner anymore...

“Dad?” Fang Zikai found it strange and asked Fang Yusheng, “Dad, are you listening?”

Fang Yusheng nodded. His voice was strange.

Fang Zikai added, “Dad, what are you doing? Do you have a cold? Your voice is so hoarse.”

Fang Yusheng finally found his voice.

He asked Fang Zikai, “Is Brother beside you?”

Fang Zikai muttered that he was biased. Fang Yusheng heard him shout on the other end of the phone, “Brother, Dad is looking for you!” Then, he heard steady footsteps approaching. The two of them might be exchanging phones. He heard Fang Zikai complain again, “He must have something to tell you. Seriously, is it different from telling me?”

Fang Zicheng ignored Fang Zikai.

He held his phone and called out calmly, “Dad.” Then, he remained silent and waited for Fang Yusheng to speak.

“Cheng Cheng.” Fang Yusheng almost cried.

Fang Zicheng could tell that his father was not in a good mood. He frowned but remained calm.

He, who was emotionally deficient, could not resonate with Fang Yusheng. This was also why Fang Yusheng wanted Fang Zikai to hand him his phone. To put it bluntly, Fang Zicheng was more indifferent than Fang Zikai. If he told Fang Zicheng about Qiao Jiusheng, it would not affect the chaos.

“What happened?”

Fang Zicheng's voice was indeed calm.

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and said, "Mom and I are in the hospital. We can't go home for dinner."

Fang Zicheng asked again, "You're not done with the checkup yet?" He knew that today was the day his mother went for the aberration checkup, but he remembered that the checkup was in the morning. It didn't make sense that she was still in the hospital at this time. Then, did something happen?

"Dad, is Mom feeling unwell?" He did not hear Fang Yusheng speak and asked again, "Is it Little Sister..."

"Your mother is injured." Fang Yusheng's hoarse voice sounded like he had cried. He told Fang Zicheng, "Your mother is injured and fell. She lost a lot of blood. Cheng Cheng, the little sister might... might not be able to be saved."

No one could understand Fang Yusheng's heartache.

Ever since Qiao Jiusheng got pregnant, Fang Yusheng had been on tenterhooks, worried that an accident would happen. When the accident really happened, Fang Yusheng felt extremely regretful. He should not have let Ah Sheng get pregnant and have a second child.

Now, his Ah Sheng and the little princess's lives were unknown. If possible, Fang Yusheng wanted to replace Qiao Jiusheng and lie on the operating table.

Fang Zicheng's expression did not change much, but his eyes darkened. This was a change that he did not notice.

"Shall we come over now?"

"No, you and your brother eat first. After dinner, you can contact your grandparents and ask them to send you over."

“...Okay.”

Fang Zicheng hung up.

At the side, Fang Zikai looked up at him anxiously and asked, “What did Dad tell you?”

Fang Zicheng drafted a draft in his heart before saying to Fang Zikai, “Dad and Mom won’t be back for dinner tonight. He told us to eat obediently and ask Grandpa and Grandma to bring us to see them after dinner.”

“Where are they?”

Fang Zicheng said, “You’ll know when you get there.”

During the meal, Fang Zikai was snatching the dishes from Fang Zicheng. Those dishes were clearly not his favorite, but because Aunt Jin placed the dishes in front of Fang Zicheng, Fang Zikai felt that the dishes were fragrant and always ate those few dishes. Fang Zicheng did not speak the entire time he ate, as if he was thinking about something.

Aunt Jin picked up a piece of osmanthus fish from his bowl. Seeing that Fang Zicheng did not notice it, she raised her eyebrows and found it strange. “Cheng Cheng, aren’t you hungry?”

Fang Zicheng came back to his senses.

He looked at Aunt Jin before turning around and taking a bite of the fish. After eating, he suddenly called out to Aunt Jin, “Grandma Jin.”

Aunt Jin sighed.

“What’s wrong, Cheng Cheng?”

Fang Zicheng asked her, "Will a mother be very sad to suddenly lose a baby?"

Aunt Jin was stunned. Her eyes became suspicious.

"Why is Cheng Cheng asking this?"

He lied. "I have a classmate whose mother had a miscarriage. That classmate has been very troubled recently. He said that his mother has been very unhappy recently."

Aunt Jin sighed and said, "Of course she would feel terrible. That's her child. It's a piece of her flesh. Of course she'll be sad." Aunt Jin said, "I was pregnant with two children in total. I successfully gave birth to a daughter but I miscarried the other child at the age of five months. That morning, I came down the stairs and accidentally fell. That child..."

After decades, Aunt Jin still looked sad when she mentioned that matter again.

"My heart ached for a long time after losing the baby. Your classmate's mother was naturally very sad."

Fang Zicheng listened to Aunt Jin's words seriously and was deep in thought.

After dinner, Aunt Jin was cleaning the dishes. Just as she threw the dishes into the sink, Fang Zicheng's voice suddenly sounded from behind. "Grandma Jin, what gift can comfort the mother who lost her child?"

Aunt Jin was shocked.

She turned around and looked down at the little radish head. After thinking for a while, she asked, "Does your classmate want to give his mother a gift to comfort her?"

"Yes."

Aunt Jin said, "The best gift is to let your classmates study well and be obedient. They can be Mom's little sweetheart. When they grow up, they can be filial to Mom."

"That's it?" Fang Zicheng asked. "There's no practical gift?"

Aunt Jin smiled and said, "Mom will like it as long as it's from her child."

"...Oh."

Fang Zicheng left the kitchen and went to the courtyard to call Chi Baoguang and Lisa. When they received the call, the couple was shopping. After knowing Qiao Jiusheng's situation, Chi Baoguang pulled Lisa into the car. He drove very quickly to Mansion Number Nine, picked up Fang Zicheng and the confused Fang Zikai, and went straight to the hospital.

Chapter 914: She Was His World

On the way to the hospital, Fang Zikai was extremely puzzled. "Where are we going?"

Fang Zicheng then told Fang Zikai about Qiao Jiusheng.

After Fang Zikai heard this, he looked anxious. "Mom and Sister will be fine, right?" He grabbed his brother's hand and frowned in worry.

Fang Zicheng knew what answer Fang Zikai wanted to hear.

But he did not want to lie.

He shook his head, his tightly pursed lips parting slightly. "I don't know," he said.

Fang Zikai was about to cry.

"How can this be! We still planned to go to the East Lake to buy a gift for our sister tomorrow! Nothing can happen to our sister and mother. As long as she's fine, I'm willing to give her the strawberry bear!" Fang Zikai cried as he spoke. When he cried, there was an earth-shattering aura.

Fang Zicheng stared at Fang Zikai silently. He stared at the tears on Fang Zikai's face, his eyes flickering.

His brother could cry, but he could not.

Fang Zicheng could not feel sorrow and could not cry.

He was silent and turned his head to look at the light outside the window. Originally, he had fantasized about accompanying the little sister to school and escorting her. If there was no more little sister... Fang Zicheng's heart suddenly twitched.

He touched his heart and asked Chi Baoguang, "Grandpa, my heart suddenly throbbed just now." He placed his hand on his heart and looked confused. He asked again, "Am I sick?"

Chi Baoguang and Lisa turned around at the same time to look at their eldest grandson.

Both of them looked sad.

Lisa said, "You're heartbroken and sad, not sick."

Fang Zicheng was very surprised. He touched his beating and throbbing heart. Was this heartache?

...

At about six o'clock, Beauty Wu carried her daughter to the hospital.

When she saw Fang Yusheng, she stopped in her tracks.

The handsome and noble man was squatting at the entrance of the operating theater without any regard for his image. His windbreaker was stained with blood. His hands were tightly holding a phone, and his hands were also covered in dried blood. His usually neat and good-looking braids were also messy today.

In short, after knowing Fang Yusheng for so many years, this was the first time Beauty Wu saw him reveal a slovenly appearance. He looked dispirited and sad.

Beauty Wu subconsciously lightened her footsteps and approached Fang Yusheng.

She carried the child and could not squat down, so she sat down on the metal chair. After the light shone, Beauty Wu's figure was elongated, and the shadow covered Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng must have sensed that someone was coming, but he did not look up.

"How's Ah Sheng?" Beauty Wu's tone was filled with concern.

Fang Yusheng finally reacted when he heard Ah Sheng's name.

He looked up and stared at Beauty Wu with bloodshot eyes.

Fang Yusheng's lips moved. He wanted to say something, but he could not make a sound. Beauty Wu did not expect him to answer. She looked up at the emergency room and said, "Nothing will happen to her. The child will be fine. Mr. Fang, don't be too sad."

Fang Yusheng hugged his head.

Beauty Wu thought that Fang Yusheng would remain silent.

After a moment, she heard Fang Yusheng speak. He seemed to be repenting, but also seemed to be talking to himself. He said, "If I hadn't forgotten to take my wallet and asked her to get out of the car to help me deliver it, then the bullet would have hit her head instead of her thigh..."

His voice was filled with fear.

Beauty Wu narrowed her eyes.

Gunshot?

The other party still wanted to kill Qiao Jiusheng with one shot.

This was a revenge killing.

"Who did Mr. Fang offend recently?" Having been a police officer for a few years, Beauty Wu had a certain level of investigative ability. After hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Beauty Wu guessed that something was wrong. The other party must be someone Fang Yusheng hated to the core.

Fang Yusheng said, "I've actually offended many people."

He really could not guess who this perpetrator was. All these years, Fang Yusheng had done some dirty things in the dark. He had offended people both openly and secretly. He had so many suspects that he could not guess.

He felt powerless.

"I almost lost her completely today." Fang Yusheng grabbed another handful of his messy brown hair, his eyes red. "If she..." He did not dare to say the rest. He could not say the word 'death' about Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng could not deal with Qiao Jiusheng's accident.

Beauty Wu heard Fang Yusheng say, "My world came alive because of her. If she's gone, I won't live anymore." He stood up and looked at the closed door of the emergency room. He said in his heart over and over again, "Ah Sheng, you can't abandon me."

Beauty Wu was shocked.

My world came alive because of her.

How much did he love Qiao Jiusheng!

Wu Baozhu, who was in her arms, suddenly cried. Beauty Wu tried to coax her, but she could not. She could only tell Fang Yusheng, "I'm going to Brother Wei's office. This child keeps crying..."

"Go on."

Hearing the child's cries and thinking that his daughter's fate was unknown, Fang Yusheng panicked.

Beauty Wu understood this and left with the child.

Fang Yusheng waited for a while more before he suddenly heard the door open.

He suddenly looked up and saw Wei Shuyi and a group of doctors in white coats walking out. They had all taken off their surgical gowns and their faces were filled with exhaustion. It had been more than five hours since Qiao Jiusheng entered the surgery. They had been busy, so it was normal for them to be tired.

Fang Yusheng quickly greeted him.

Before he could ask, Wei Shuyi gave him a relieved smile. "She's fine." Seeing that Fang Yusheng was still very worried, he said, "The child is safe for now."

Fang Yusheng felt relieved.

He suddenly hugged Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He could understand Fang Yusheng's feelings.

Just four months ago, his Beauty had almost lost her life with her child. At that time, he felt that the entire world had collapsed. He patted Fang Yusheng's back, and Fang Yusheng hammered Wei Shuyi's chest a few times. Wei Shuyi coughed from his hammering.

"Thank you! Old Wei, thank you!"

Wei Shuyi sighed in his heart. He smiled and teased Fang Yusheng, "Enough. I'm not the only one who saved the mother and daughter. There are other doctors here. Don't offend them."

Fang Yusheng let go of Wei Shuyi.

His green eyes swept across the group of doctors beside Wei Shuyi, his eyes filled with gratitude. He shook hands with them one by one and thanked them solemnly.

In a moment of joy, he said, "I heard that there are many patients in the hospital who can't afford to operate or buy imported medicine because of their family conditions." He laughed with red eyes and said, "I'm willing to pay a hundred million yuan to establish a foundation in Deep Sea Hospital to help those who really need help."

Chapter 915: Surviving a Calamity

After experiencing the despair of knowing that his beloved was about to pass away and that he was helpless, Fang Yusheng finally understood how desperate those who could only wait for death because of their family conditions were. This world had returned his Ah Sheng to him, and he wanted to give this world something in return.

Fang Yusheng saw the happy expressions on the doctors' faces and felt at ease.

He loved money, but his lover and children were more precious than all his wealth.

Doctors were all benevolent doctors. When they heard Fang Yusheng's words, they could not help but be excited. "Then we'll thank Mr. Fang on behalf of those patients!"

"It's what I should do."

The doctors were tired and hungry. They had to eat. Wei Shuyi patted Fang Yusheng's back and said to him, "Yusheng, come with me. I have something to tell you."

Fang Yusheng turned around and looked at the emergency room.

Wei Shuyi added, "Don't worry, she needs to be observed inside for a while. The nurse will send Ah Sheng to the ward later."

"I see."

Wei Shuyi brought Fang Yusheng to his office. As they walked, he reminded him about the things he needed to pay attention to. "Ah Sheng's situation is a little special. It's actually not easy to keep this child this time. Ah Sheng has lost a lot of blood and needs to nourish herself well. In order to avoid any

accidents in the future, I suggest that Ah Sheng try to stay in bed and rest for at least a month. She can only get out of bed when her condition stabilizes.”

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was listening seriously, he said, “It’s a special situation.”

“Yes, I understand.”

“Then don’t worry about the jade shop for the time being.”

“Of course.”

Wei Shuyi took out a bag from his pocket. Inside was a bullet. He threw the bullet to Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng took the bullet and glanced at it. He was an expert in this field and could evaluate this bullet accurately at a glance. The specification was 7.62x51mm, a NATO standard rifle bullet.

The Swiss SSG 3000 sniper rifle used bullets of this specification.

This kind of sniper rifle had a famous characteristic—it was most accurate with a single shot.

The person who fired the gun wanted to kill Qiao Jiusheng with one shot.

Coincidentally, the second the killer pressed the trigger, Qiao Jiusheng happened to get up and get out of the car. A wave of fear enveloped Fang Yusheng again. If he had not called Qiao Jiusheng to get his wallet, his Ah Sheng would definitely be dead at this moment...

Fang Yusheng stopped thinking.

He gripped the bullet so tightly that his entire right arm was trembling.

Wei Shuyi said, “The bullet entered her thigh bone. Ah Sheng has suffered this time. Rest well. It’s really a blessing to be able to live.”

Fang Yusheng thanked Wei Shuyi again.

The two of them had already reached the entrance of the office when they heard Beauty Wu coaxing the child. A blissful expression appeared on Wei Shuyi's tired face. Fang Yusheng was about to turn around and return to the emergency room when Wei Shuyi stopped him.

"Let's have a meal together. Ah Sheng is still waiting for you to take care of her. Your body can't collapse first."

When Fang Yusheng, who originally had no appetite, heard this, he had no choice but to stay and force himself to eat half a bowl of rice. When he returned to the emergency room, Lisa and Chi Baoguang were waiting outside with the two children. When she saw Fang Yusheng, Lisa quickly asked, "How's Ah Sheng?"

Fang Yusheng was about to explain when the door opened.

The nurse pushed Qiao Jiusheng out.

Qiao Jiusheng was covered in a blanket and was wearing clothes on her upper body, but the leg that was exposed outside the blanket was naked. Fang Yusheng guessed that she was not wearing pants on her lower body. Qiao Jiusheng was unconscious, and her face was pale. She looked especially like the corpses in the funeral home.

This thought frightened Fang Yusheng and he quickly walked over to hold Qiao Jiusheng's hand.

Qiao Jiusheng's hand was especially cold. Fang Yusheng squatted down and placed her hand on his cheek. If not for the fact that he could feel the pulse of the hand in his palm, Fang Yusheng would have thought that Qiao Jiusheng was already dead.

Lisa and the rest noticed that Qiao Jiusheng's stomach was still bulging and their hearts calmed down.

Fang Zicheng and his brother wanted to walk over to see their mother, so the nurse said, "Let's go to the ward first."

The family followed her to the ward.

After entering the ward, the nurse said, "The patient's husband can stay. The other men can leave first." Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows and left the ward with his two grandchildren.

The nurse then said to Fang Yusheng, "Go to the supermarket downstairs to buy diapers and diaper pads. There will still be a little blood on the patient's lower body, including her legs. Don't let them become dirty."

Before Fang Yusheng could answer, Lisa said, "I'll go!" She turned around and left the ward, her footsteps no longer elegant.

The nurse then said to Fang Yusheng, "Prepare a set of clean pajamas for your lover. Wipe her body and change her into clean clothes later. You have to pay attention to cleaning the patient's wound and lower body at fixed intervals every day. It's not suitable for the patient to get out of bed. These things have to be done by you, the husband."

"Okay." Fang Yusheng did not have any complaints. He felt that he was not that useless if he could do something for Qiao Jiusheng.

After Lisa bought the things, she and the nurse placed them on the bed. Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng and placed her on the bed. Throughout the entire process, Qiao Jiusheng did not wake up. Fang Yusheng wiped Qiao Jiusheng's body again and used scissors to cut off her sweater and thermal clothes before putting on comfortable pajamas.

After everything was settled, the ward door opened again.

At this moment, Fang Yuqing, Fang Yu'an, and Fang Ping'an's family rushed to the hospital.

A group of people walked in quietly.

Fang Zicheng and his brother walked around the bed and stood beside it. Fang Zikai was a very fierce person, but his heart was also soft. When he saw his mother like this, he could not help but cry. "Dad, Mom will be fine, right?" Fang Zikai asked Fang Yusheng as he cried.

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "The doctor saved her and your sister. Nothing will happen."

"Oh... That's good." He sobbed and said, "Fortunately, they're fine."

Fang Zicheng stared quietly at his mother's pale face. He hesitated for a long time before doing what his mother had done to him. He held one of his mother's hands, brought it to his lips, and kissed it gently. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Mom and Sister, you have to get better."

Fang Yusheng looked at Fang Zicheng in surprise.

The child's face was very silent, as if he was very sad.

Perhaps Fang Zicheng did not understand what sadness was, but he looked sad.

Fang Yusheng's heart warmed. This child was gradually getting better. One day, his emotional disorders would get better.

Fang Yusheng stood between the two children and hugged them.

Chapter 916: Who's the Murderer?

The father and sons stared at Qiao Jiusheng on the bed. They prayed in their hearts that Qiao Jiusheng and the little princess were safe and that Qiao Jiusheng would wake up soon.

After confirming that Qiao Jiusheng and the little princess were fine, Fang Yusheng's flustered heart gradually calmed down.

Everyone looked at Qiao Jiusheng for a while before leaving the ward, leaving a room of silence. After leaving the ward, Chi Baoguang said, "I went to ask the doctor. The doctor said that Ah Sheng was shot."

Upon hearing the word shot, everyone looked at Fang Yusheng worriedly. Chi Baoguang asked Fang Yusheng, "Who did you offend?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Fang Pingjun added, "The other party doesn't even let a pregnant woman off. He's really heartless!"

Liu Yu snorted and said, "Yusheng can even cut ties with people. I don't know how many people he has offended. Second Brother, ask him. He definitely won't be able to guess who the person who hired the assassin is." After saying that, Liu Yu saw that everyone was looking at her gloomily. Only then did she realize how annoying her words were.

Liu Yu was already angry at Fang Yusheng, so she blurted out these words. She opened her mouth and muttered, "I'm just telling the truth."

Seeing that Liu Yu did not realize that she had said something wrong, Fang Pingjun glared at her. Receiving Fang Pingjun's warning gaze, Liu Yu pursed her lips and stopped talking.

The others also did not have a good impression of Liu Yu because of what she had said.

They gathered together and discussed many things. In the end, they concluded that even if she was hospitalized, they had to arrange a few bodyguards to prevent any accidents.

Lisa also took the initiative to suggest moving back to Mansion Number Nine for a period of time. She only had Fang Yusheng as her only child. Qiao Jiusheng was a cheerful person and had a good relationship with her. In addition, she was pregnant with a child. Lisa was worried about her and wanted to take care of Qiao Jiusheng personally.

If Lisa wanted to move back to Mansion Number Nine, Chi Baoguang would definitely have to move with her. Qiao Jiusheng quite liked Lisa's food, so Fang Yusheng thought about it and agreed. For the next month or so, Qiao Jiusheng had to rest in bed. With Lisa accompanying her, she could relieve her boredom.

The group gathered together and talked about other things. It was not until ten o'clock that Fang Yusheng asked Chi Baoguang to bring the children home and let the others go home. After all, everyone had a job and could not stay here.

Fang Ping patted Fang Yusheng's shoulder and comforted him. "Jiusheng will definitely have good fortune after surviving this disaster. Don't worry."

"Yes."

With that, Fang Pingjun left with Liu Yu.

The two of them walked side by side towards the elevator. Fang Yusheng heard Liu Yu say to Fang Pingjun, "Seriously, no matter how deep the hatred is, he shouldn't shoot a pregnant woman..."

Fang Pingjun seemed to have said something to Liu Yu. Liu Yu seemed to sigh and the two of them walked further and further away.

Fang Yusheng stood at the entrance of the ward and his calm gaze landed on Liu Yu's back. He followed the figure until the other party walked into the elevator before retracting his gaze. Originally, Liu Yu was also on Fang Yusheng's suspect list. After all, this woman was narrow-minded. Fang Yusheng was very ruthless when it came to Fang Yukang. Speaking of which, he had also offended Liu Yu.

When women were ruthless, men could not compare.

Her son was sentenced to life imprisonment. When Liu Yu went crazy, she would also do some crazy things. Therefore, after this happened, Fang Yusheng calmed down. The first suspicious person he thought of was Liu Yu. However, Liu Yu's performance just now gradually dispelled Fang Yusheng's suspicion of her.

Liu Yu was straightforward. She had a grudge against Fang Yusheng, so she did not hide it and dared to say it in front of everyone. Someone with her personality might scold Fang Yusheng and curse him, but she would not do anything worse.

Liu Yu's words before she left and entered the elevator dispelled Fang Yusheng's suspicion of her.

Who else could it be if not Liu Yu?

Fang Yusheng did have many enemies. Fang Yusheng could not find the most suspicious person. It seemed like he could only eliminate them one by one.

Fang Yusheng was also worried that something would happen in the future, so he called Qi Bufan and asked him to find a few ace soldiers. Qi Bufan replied, and that night, three to four retired soldiers in casual clothes appeared in the hospital.

Fang Yusheng was relieved to see them.

Qi Bufan came with them. He entered the ward and stood beside the window with Fang Yusheng. He said, "I went to the building you mentioned to check. The other party did things very cleanly without leaving any clues. There are no surveillance cameras in that building."

"I checked the surveillance system nearby and didn't find anyone suspicious."

Fang Yusheng said, "It's very normal. Professional killers won't be captured by surveillance cameras."

Qi Bufan understood this.

He turned around and looked at Qiao Jiusheng, who had yet to wake up. He sighed and said, "Madam is really lucky."

Fang Yusheng frowned and did not reply.

"Is there anything I can do?"

"I'll give you some lists. Investigate their recent movements carefully and find the perpetrator as soon as possible." Since he dared to make a joke of Qiao Jiusheng, the other party was clearly going to completely fall out with him. There was nothing to worry about.

"Okay."

Qi Bufan left the ward with the name lists Fang Yusheng gave him.

In the dead of the night, only Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were in the ward.

They were staying in a family VIP ward. There was an accompanying bed and a sofa. Fang Yusheng moved the accompanying bed to Qiao Jiusheng's bed. He lay down on the bed and waited for the nurse to give Qiao Jiusheng the last bottle of drip. He got up, took some warm water, wet a towel, and applied it to Qiao Jiusheng's arm.

Qiao Jiusheng's body warmed up a little, but it was still cold in Fang Yusheng's hand.

Fang Yusheng kissed her forehead and said in her ear, "Good night." I hope you don't have any nightmares tonight. Fang Yusheng pinched Qiao Jiusheng's hand and gradually fell asleep.

Qiao Jiusheng dreamed that she was lying on the ground covered in blood. She heard countless shrill voices shouting for her to die.

In the dream, she was extremely afraid. She remembered that she was pregnant and that she had been shot. However, the spot where she was injured was not her thigh, but her head. Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously touched her stomach, but it was flat. In the dream, she shouted hysterically, "No!"

Fang Yusheng was woken up by Qiao Jiusheng's shout.

He turned on the lights and turned to look at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng widened her eyes and stared at the ceiling, panting heavily.

Fang Yusheng quickly hugged her shoulders and whispered into her ear in a comforting voice, "It's a dream. Ah Sheng, don't be afraid. You and the child are fine."

Chapter 917: Someone More Important Than Life

Under the light, Qiao Jiusheng's expression was clearly visible. Her beautiful face was covered in grief and panic.

Fang Yusheng's heart ached. He gently rubbed the corner of Qiao Jiusheng's eye with his left index finger. The agitated woman in his arms gradually calmed down. She also understood that what she had just experienced was just a dream. Qiao Jiusheng panted heavily in Fang Yusheng's arms. She did not dare to look up or lower her head.

She was afraid that she would see something she could not withstand.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were closed, and under her eyelids, her eyes moved slightly. Qiao Jiusheng's throat moved up and down a few times before she mustered her courage and looked up at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was looking at her.

When their gazes met, Qiao Jiusheng was not confident. She grabbed Fang Yusheng's arm and shouted, "Yusheng..." Qiao Jiusheng's voice was especially hoarse, like a piece of paper that had been cut by a knife. When the wind blew, it made a hoarse sound.

Hearing her voice, Fang Yusheng's heart ached even more.

"I'm here."

Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to look down at her stomach. She looked at Fang Yusheng without moving her eyes. She asked him, "Is the child still here?" When she asked this question, Qiao Jiusheng was especially nervous. After asking, she stared at Fang Yusheng even more intently.

She would not let go of any reaction from Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng smiled.

His smile was very beautiful, and it also gave Qiao Jiusheng's uneasy heart a place to rest.

Fang Yusheng picked up Qiao Jiusheng's hand and slowly placed it on her abdomen. He told her solemnly, "Ah Sheng, the child is still here. You're fine too."

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Her palm touched her bulging abdomen. After confirming that the child was really still there, Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief. "That's great!" At this moment, the sharp-tongued Qiao Jiusheng could not find a word to describe her current mood.

It was a secret joy of regaining something she had lost. Those who had not experienced the pain of almost losing their child would not understand her current state of mind.

She thought that she would not be able to keep the child. When Qiao Jiusheng was pushed into the emergency room, she actually did not have much hope. However, in order not to let Fang Yusheng suffer too much, she did not dare to tell him the fear in her heart and had to comfort him instead.

Fortunately, the child was fine.

At this moment, the sky was still dark. Fang Yusheng had yet to change his clothes and was still wearing the clothes he wore during the day. He took off his windbreaker and the sweater inside was stained with some blood. He washed his hands, but the blood on his sleeves could not be washed away. Fang Yusheng's fingers lifted his bloodstained sleeves and looked at his wristwatch. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "It's only four o'clock."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Then it will still be a while before dawn."

With that, Qiao Jiusheng frowned.

Fang Yusheng asked her, "Does your stomach or legs hurt?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I think I'm still bleeding." She looked a little flustered.

She was still bleeding. This child...

"Wei Shuyi said that it's normal. It'll be fine after tonight. This is the residual blood being discharged."

Fang Yusheng would not lie to her about such things. Hearing his words, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved. "My leg hurts." She slowly raised her hand and touched her right leg, touching the bandage. Qiao Jiusheng wanted to cry. She said, "When I was in a car accident that year, this leg was also seriously injured. Later on, when I met you, you whipped me a few times and also injured this leg."

She laughed self-deprecatingly at Fang Yusheng and teased herself, "Could it be that this leg wants to break up with me so much?"

Fang Yusheng's face darkened and he quickly slapped her mouth. "Don't talk nonsense."

Seeing the nervousness and displeasure in Fang Yusheng's eyes, Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

"Is it painful?"

Fang Yusheng got up from the bed. After Lisa and Chi Baoguang sent the children back, they sent them toiletries and clothes. Fang Yusheng found slippers, put them on, and walked to the other side of Qiao Jiusheng. He lifted the blanket and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's thigh.

The bandage was wrapped around her wound, and the tattoo of the Monk and Rose was covered a little.

Fang Yusheng's fingers landed on the red bandage, his eyes filled with heartache.

It was said that it was better for a pregnant woman to lie down. Qiao Jiusheng was injured and it was not convenient for her to lie on her side, so she lay flat. Naturally, she saw Fang Yusheng's expression. She could tell that Fang Yusheng's heart was aching for her. Her wound was clearly very painful, but at this moment, she did not feel that it was unbearable.

She told Fang Yusheng, "Don't frown. It's nothing. I'm fine." When she was reborn in the car accident, her injuries were even worse than this time. This time, she was afraid because she was pregnant. It was not hard to say how unbearable the gunshot wound on her leg was.

Fang Yusheng knew that Qiao Jiusheng had always been a patient person. He had heard from Wei Shuyi that when Qiao Jiusheng found him back then, she had just finished her surgery. He had heard that when she was performing the surgery, anesthesia was not very effective on her. The fact that she could endure the surgery while being conscious meant that she could tolerate what ordinary people could not.

However, she was also born with flesh. How could she not be in pain? She just had to endure it.

“You have a baby in your stomach. I can’t give you some medicine. Ah Sheng, you can only endure it.” When he said this, Fang Yusheng’s heart was in pain. He wanted to bear all the pain for Qiao Jiusheng, but he could not.

He could only watch as she felt terrible. He could only watch from the side and could not share the burden.

Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand elegantly. “It’s a small matter. I can tolerate it.”

Fang Yusheng turned his head and looked elsewhere with a complicated expression.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was feeling terrible and did not want to continue this topic, so she changed the topic. “Speaking of which, I have to thank you.”

“Thank me for what?” Fang Yusheng found Qiao Jiusheng’s words baffling.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “If you hadn’t forgotten to take your wallet, I might have...” The word ‘death’ was already on her lips when Fang Yusheng suddenly glared at her fiercely. Receiving his warning gaze, Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and swallowed the rest of her words. She was silent for a moment before saying, “We’re lucky.”

Fang Yusheng did not say anything and sat down by her bed.

“The other party should be coming for me,” Fang Yusheng suddenly said.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, “Don’t talk nonsense. The other party is clearly trying to kill me, not you.”

Fang Yusheng chuckled as if he was mocking something.

“What are you laughing at?” Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him.

Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng, his gaze so deep that Qiao Jiusheng found it difficult to breathe. Fang Yusheng said, "The other party is so cunning. It's nothing to know that he killed me. Killing you is the greatest revenge on me."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

Fang Yusheng meant that Qiao Jiusheng was someone more important than his life. Killing her was even more ruthless than killing him directly.

Chapter 918: Two of the Best Quality

Qiao Jiusheng did not know how to reply.

She actually understood that what Fang Yusheng said was true.

Although she loved to play and mess around, she had never made a great enemy. Her only enemy was Qiao Jiuyin, but Qiao Jiuyin was still squatting in prison. The person who hired the killer must be someone who hated Fang Yusheng to the core.

The atmosphere suddenly became heavy.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng could not stand his silent and serious expression. She still loved Fang Yusheng, who liked to show off and was a little funny. She coughed lightly and said, "I'm thirsty."

Fang Yusheng immediately stood up, poured some water, and fed her. His actions were practiced and smooth.

Qiao Jiusheng drank some water and her throat did not feel so uncomfortable.

She added, "I'm so hungry!"

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious and he quickly asked her, "What do you want to eat?"

"No restaurant is still open at this time, right?" Qiao Jiusheng said again. "Aunt Jin and the rest haven't woken up yet. Bear with it for a while."

Fang Yusheng said, "I can get the people at the restaurant to make it and send it over." The half acre flower field restaurant was also open at night. Fang Yusheng was the boss, so he could eat the fish from the South Pole if he called. Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said, "I want to eat lotus seed porridge. I remember that the restaurant has this porridge. I ate it last time, and it tasted especially good."

"Okay."

It was not easy to eat a bowl of fresh lotus seed porridge in the early winter, but when Fang Yusheng called, the manager on the other end agreed without a word. After hanging up the phone, Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "There's only porridge in the morning. That porridge will take a few hours to cook."

"It doesn't matter."

Fang Yusheng knew that pregnant women could not be hungry. If they said they were hungry, they would be hungry. If they did not eat, they would panic.

He thought about it and said, "When I went to get water previously, I saw a family member cooking at the end of the corridor. How about this? I'll go fry a poached egg for you and cook a bowl of noodles." He had cooked a few times over the years. Although it was still very unpalatable, it could still be eaten.

A bowl of noodles would not kill her.

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's suggestion, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to reject him. For some reason, Fang Yusheng always had an inexplicable confidence in cooking. Qiao Jiusheng was too embarrassed to tell him that the dishes he made were actually so bad that even stray dogs would not smell them. However, she doted on her husband. Even if Fang Yusheng wanted to destroy the world, she would give him explosives.

Qiao Jiusheng hid her rejection in her stomach and said to him with a smile, "Alright, put less salt. Don't let the eggs be fully cooked."

"I know."

Although Fang Yusheng was not good at cooking, he knew Qiao Jiusheng's eating habits very well.

The small supermarket downstairs was open 24 hours a day. Fang Yusheng went to buy a packet of noodles and some condiments. Their family did not put MSG in their dishes, so he did not buy it. Qiao Jiusheng liked spicy food, and there was none in the supermarket. Fang Yusheng searched around but could not find it, so he gave up.

It was good that there was no chili. Ah Sheng was injured now and had to eat something light. Eating too much chili was not beneficial to her recovery.

When Lisa sent things over later, she brought some bird's nest, brown sugar dates, and eggs. As Fang Yusheng cooked the noodles, he soaked the bird's nest in a clean bowl. Qiao Jiusheng still had to stay in the hospital for a while. She was hungry and thirsty, so it was good to drink some stewed bird's nest.

Qiao Jiusheng lived in the maternity VIP ward. This floor was filled with pregnant women and expectant mothers who were about to give birth. When Fang Yusheng went to the small kitchen, a man and a woman were cooking inside. The woman looked to be in her sixties, and the man was in his thirties or forties.

Fang Yusheng wanted to borrow a pot from them, so the mother said, "These pots can be used. Just wash them clean."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and took out a wire ball to swipe a pot five to six times. He placed the pot on the induction cooker on the stove, opened it, poured mineral water, and waited for the water to boil. He leaned against the kitchen counter and opened the chat records of his bad influence of friends in the OK group.

At the side, Fang Yusheng heard the conversation between the mother and son.

The mother said, "She just doesn't know how to give birth. She's already given birth to a second child, and it's another daughter. Sigh, she's going to be 35 soon. This time, it's still a cesarean section. If she wants to give birth again, she'll have to wait a few more years." As the mother spoke, she angrily poured a few eggs into the brown sugar water and started nagging again. "I told you not to have a cesarean section. Just give birth naturally. You didn't listen. You just like to listen to your wife. Her farts are fragrant to you!"

"This is great. In a few years, she will be old and pregnant! How can she give birth!"

The more the mother spoke, the angrier she became.

His son was extremely embarrassed. He looked at Fang Yusheng and lowered his head to say to his mother, "Mom, stop talking. There are outsiders here!"

"I will say what I want!"

The mother glanced at Fang Yusheng and glanced at his face a few more times. She saw Fang Yusheng raise his head and look at her. The old woman smiled and said to Fang Yusheng, "My son graduated from a graduate school and opened a factory himself. The company is doing well, so our family has to have a boy! Otherwise, when they're old in the future, who will take over the factory?"

The old woman did not feel that there was anything wrong with her thoughts. Seeing that Fang Yusheng did not talk to her, she said to her son, "I've told you a few times that no matter how good a daughter is, she will have to get married sooner or later! You can't give your money to someone else, right?"

"Sigh, it's also fate. Why are other wives so good at giving birth? Can't your Ah Hui give birth to a son?"

When the water boiled, Fang Yusheng threw the noodles into the pot and heard his son say, "Mom, it's not Ah Hui's fault. It's also my fault that I couldn't give birth to a son."

Although the mother understood this logic, she was furious.

"You're still on her side! A few years ago, I didn't agree to let you marry her. I asked you to marry Mingzhen, but you didn't listen and insisted on marrying Ah Hui. Heh, Mingzhen has two sons now. Look at you guys." The more her mother spoke, the angrier she became. In the end, she could only shake her head helplessly.

Fang Yusheng used his chopsticks to scratch the pot a few times before turning around to take an egg. He was washing it under the tap when he suddenly sensed someone behind him. He turned his head slightly and saw a woman in blue pajamas standing at the kitchen door. The woman was carrying a newborn baby in her arms. Her face was still a little pale.

She stared at her mother, who was complaining non-stop, and then at the man who had never defended his wife. The light in the woman's eyes darkened inch by inch. Fang Yusheng frowned and guessed this person's identity.

He suddenly said, "In this world, everything changes quickly. Perhaps your son's factory will close down when a financial crisis erupts?"

Upon hearing this, the mother and son looked at Fang Yusheng at the same time.

The man frowned, clearly a little unhappy. As a mother, she did not have a good expression. She glared at Fang Yusheng and scolded, "What are you talking about! Why can't you bear to see others doing well? Are you hoping that my son will go bankrupt?"

Chapter 919: A Scumbag Should Be Struck By Lightning

Fang Yusheng chuckled and did not continue.

Talking to such a person was just a waste of saliva. The two of them still wanted to argue with Fang Yusheng, but at this moment, the woman standing at the door spoke. "Mom, Ah Jun."

Hearing the woman's voice, the mother and son turned around at the same time and looked at the woman holding the child.

Seeing the woman, panic flashed across the man's face, but he quickly frowned. "How long have you been standing here?"

The woman did not explain.

Her dark eyes stared at the man's shirt for a long time. The woman changed her posture and carried her daughter in her arms before turning to leave.

The mother then said to the man, "Look at the wife you found. What kind of attitude is this!" She angrily poured the brown sugar and eggs in the pot into a bowl and scolded, "I really don't want to take care of her. I worked hard to take care of her, but she still gave me a look!"

Fang Yusheng shook his head, feeling that this family was hopeless.

When the pot was ready, Fang Yusheng placed the noodles into the bowl and fried an egg for Qiao Jiusheng. After he was done, he washed the pot and prepared to leave with the bowl of noodles. When he reached the door, Fang Yusheng suddenly turned around and looked at the man.

Noticing Fang Yusheng's gaze, the man looked up at him. "What's the matter?" The man had some money and often went to luxury clothing stores like LV and Armani to shop, but he had never seen Fang Yusheng's clothes in any shop.

Even though Fang Yusheng was dressed very low-key, the man could still tell that this person was not simple.

Some people wore mourning clothes and had an immortal aura. Some people wore branded clothes and were country bumpkins. Their temperament could not be learned. When the man spoke to Fang Yusheng, he was quite cordial.

The heat on his face rose. Fang Yusheng's handsome face was hidden behind the heat and could not be seen clearly.

The man heard Fang Yusheng say, "Don't wear white shirts anymore."

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng's words were baffling. The man called Ah Jun did not understand what he meant.

Fang Yusheng's gaze landed on the back of the man's neck. His tone was very cold. He said, "The lipstick mark is too obvious." His wife had just given birth yesterday afternoon, so she was naturally not in the mood to put on makeup. Then, where the lipstick mark on the man's clothes came from was worth investigating.

The man's face turned pale.

Fang Yusheng left and heard his mother asking his son something.

"You have someone outside? How old is she? She's single, right?"

"Is the other party young? Is she sensible?"

"I don't think you have any feelings for Ah Hui anymore. In that case, you might as well divorce her. You've just reached 40 years old. Men are still flowers in their forties!"

Fang Yusheng's worldview had been refreshed by this mother and son tonight.

Look, was this even human language?

He thought of his Ah Sheng and his mother, Lisa, and immediately felt that he was too lucky.

Pushing open the door, Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was still awake. Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were open, and her hands were on her abdomen as she spoke to the baby in her stomach. Fang Yusheng placed the noodles on the bedside table and moved a small stool over to feed Qiao Jiusheng the noodles.

Qiao Jiusheng was lying down, so her eating speed was especially slow.

"Is there anyone else in the kitchen?" Qiao Jiusheng said. "I think I heard someone talking over there just now."

Fang Yusheng nodded and put an egg into Qiao Jiusheng's mouth before saying, "Two lunatics, trash."

"Huh?"

Since he had nothing to do, Fang Yusheng told Qiao Jiusheng about the people and things he had heard in the kitchen.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng frowned. "How can there be such a person?" She could not understand the mother's thoughts. "You said that there's a lipstick mark on the back of the man's collar?"

"The red lipstick mark is messy. It's obvious that the vixen left it on purpose." Fang Yusheng was a man, so he naturally understood what it was. He sneered and said, "This man is not a good person. His wife is struggling in the delivery room, and he's still making out with his lover. Isn't he afraid of being struck by lightning?"

Qiao Jiusheng agreed with him. "Yes, such a scumbag should be struck by lightning!" Qiao Jiusheng could not stand such a scumbag the most. Back then, she had first met Fang Mu because she was kicking a trash man. Fang Mu had seen her and it left an indelible impression on him.

If not for her inconvenient body and pregnancy, Qiao Jiusheng would have run to the kitchen to block the man and his mother in the toilet and beat them up.

Looking at Qiao Jiusheng's indignant expression, Fang Yusheng found it funny.

"Forget it. Everyone has their own lives."

"That's true..." Qiao Jiusheng sighed. "I hope that woman can get over it soon and stay away from scumbags."

As she spoke, Qiao Jiusheng finished the bowl of noodles.

Fang Yusheng drank the rest of the soup.

When he went to wash the dishes, he received a call from Qiao Sen.

The other party was in England. He called because he was concerned about Qiao Jiusheng's injuries. Fang Yusheng told the truth.

Qiao Sen said, "I'll return the day after tomorrow and fly straight to Binjiang Airport. Your sister-in-law will bring Qiao Qian to Binjiang City tomorrow."

"Then I'll get someone to pick her up..."

"No need. You can just take care of Xiao Sheng. You don't have to be distracted about anything else." Qiao Sen chatted with him for a while more before hanging up in a hurry. Fang Yusheng washed the dishes and returned to the ward to lie down beside Qiao Jiusheng. When he opened his eyes again, it was morning.

The nurse arrived and was taking Qiao Jiusheng's temperature and blood pressure.

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was awake, Qiao Jiusheng said, "It's already eight o'clock."

Fang Yusheng was quite embarrassed. "I was scared out of my wits yesterday. When I slept, I didn't know how to control myself."

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.

After the nurse left, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng to call home and ask about the children. Fang Yusheng had just picked up his phone when he heard a knock on the door of the ward. Just as he stood up, the door was pushed open from the outside. Aunt Jin led the Fang brothers in.

Aunt Jin brought breakfast, including Fang Yusheng's and Qiao Jiusheng's.

She did not know that Fang Yusheng and the rest had already asked the people in the restaurant to make breakfast, so she made more and brought it over. She put down the breakfast and walked to Qiao Jiusheng's side to size her up. Aunt Jin stood beside the ward and she almost blocked half of the warm morning sun.

She couldn't help it. She was fat.

"Madam, you and the little princess have survived this disaster. Your days will definitely be safe and smooth in the future!"

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and pinched Aunt Jin's hand. Aunt Jin's hand had many calluses. All these years, she had been busy every day and had never rested for a day. It had been hard on her. Qiao Jiusheng pinched her chubby fingers and said, "Then thank you for your blessings."

Knowing that Qiao Jiusheng had something to say to the children, Aunt Jin moved aside to help with other things. She had to pack Fang Yusheng's clothes and bring them back to wash.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai carried their small school bags and stood beside Qiao Jiusheng's bed.

Fang Zikai cried again.

He held Qiao Jiusheng's hand with both hands and placed it beside his cheek. As he cried, he said, "Mom is in pain, right? Bear with it for a while more. When Kai Kai grows up, Kai Kai will avenge you!"

Chapter 920: Uncle Is Handsome

Qiao Jiusheng smiled. "Okay."

She looked at Fang Zicheng again.

Fang Zicheng held her hand under Qiao Jiusheng's encouraging gaze.

He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's weak face and thought for a while before saying, "I like my sister, and I like you too. Nothing can happen to you guys."

Qiao Jiusheng was slightly stunned.

The next second, the smile on her face deepened. She took her hand out of the children's palms and rubbed the heads of the two babies. "I like you too. Mom and Sister will be fine!"

Fang Zicheng curled his lips slightly as if he was smiling. When Qiao Jiusheng looked again, the smile was gone.

What a reserved little fellow.

“We’re going to the East Lake to play today. When we come back, we’ll come to the hospital to see you.” Fang Zikai touched Qiao Jiusheng’s stomach gently through the blanket. He leaned his head close to Qiao Jiusheng’s stomach and whispered, as if he was afraid of disturbing the butterflies that stopped on the petals. He said softly to the little sister in his stomach, “Sister, you have to be good and strong. When Brother comes back, I’ll bring you a gift.”

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the small black head on her stomach and her heart melted.

Fang Yusheng washed his face at the washstand at the entrance of the toilet. When he heard the commotion, he took a towel and turned around to look at the scene on the bed. Coincidentally, his gaze met Qiao Jiusheng’s. The happiness in the woman’s eyes was so intense that it could infect others.

Fang Yusheng was stunned. A faint smile appeared on his handsome face.

Life and death were bound by fate. He would grow old with her.

At this second, this gentle sentence suddenly popped up in Fang Yusheng’s mind. He was willing to hold her hand and spend the rest of his life with her, surrounded by a few children. Such a day was so beautiful that he was afraid that it was a dream and he would wake up.

Fang Yusheng threw the towel into the basin.

He reached out and tried to grab a ray of sunlight.

This was not a dream. There was sunlight in the dream, but there was no warmth.

Fang Zicheng and the rest only stayed in the ward for around ten minutes before they had to leave for school to gather with the other students to go to the East Lake. Once they left, only Aunt Jin and Qiao Jiusheng were left in the ward. Aunt Jin packed all the things she needed to take away. After putting them away, she asked Qiao Jiusheng if there was anything she wanted to eat. She would go back and make it in the afternoon to get the chauffeur to send it over.

Qiao Jiusheng did not want to eat anything for the time being, so she asked Aunt Jin to go back.

Before ten o'clock, Ji Qing brought her son to the hospital. Seeing that they were here so early, Qiao Jiusheng was quite surprised. She was lying on the bed and could not move. Fang Yusheng was the one who moved the chair for Ji Qing. He poured a cup of tea for Ji Qing. Seeing Qiao Qian looking at him anxiously, he teased him. "If you don't call me uncle, I won't give you a coconut."

Knowing that Qiao Qian was coming today, Fang Yusheng specially asked the bodyguard to buy a few coconuts.

Qiao Qian especially liked coconut.

Upon hearing this, he blinked his bright eyes and said to Fang Yusheng, "My handsome uncle, you and my aunt are really compatible. I wish you and my aunt a long life together. I wish you good fortune and longevity..." This little fellow used all the good words he could remember on Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was amused.

"Take it, take it. Your mouth is sweet, as if you drank honey." Fang Yusheng smiled until his eyes curved. He was very childish. He felt that Qiao Qian's words had really touched his heart.

Qiao Qian chuckled and drank the coconut.

Seeing that her son was finally willing to be quiet, Ji Qing smiled at Qiao Jiusheng and said, "This is the clown at home."

"Not bad." At the thought of her two children, Qiao Jiusheng also said, "Our Kai Kai is even more mischievous than An An. As for Iron Egg..." At the mention of Iron Egg, Qiao Jiusheng's worried expression disappeared and she revealed a rare smile.

Seeing this, Ji Qing thought of a possibility and could not help but be happy. "Has your Iron Egg's condition improved?"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

Fang Yusheng explained at the side, "He's better than before. I heard from my mother that something happened to Ah Sheng last night. On the way to the hospital, Cheng Cheng kept holding his heart. He said that he felt terrible there."

Fang Yusheng's eyes were smiling. He said, "Our Cheng Cheng's health is great. He doesn't have heart disease. He feels terrible and his heart aches for Mom and Sister."

Ji Qing's eyes lit up.

"Perhaps his condition can really be cured." She rarely saw patients with emotional disorders. She had met a similar person a few years ago. That person had no desires and did not know what was the point of living. The last time he came to see Ji Qing, he said something to him. He said, "I think I was born cursed. It's so meaningless to be born alone without experiencing the five emotions and six desires."

That was the last time Ji Qing saw him.

Later on, about half a year later, she received news that the person was already dead. She specially went to ask the person's family and found out that the patient had died on the way home from work. That day, when he got off work and was waiting for the green light, for some reason, he actually ran a red light and was killed by a car.

From the surveillance cameras, they could see that the patient's footsteps were calm as he ran the red light. He carried a briefcase and wore a suit and tie, as if he was going to an important party. He welcomed death with his neatest look.

Therefore, when she found out that Fang Zicheng had emotional disorders, Ji Qing felt uneasy.

In the past few years, she had been paying attention to Fang Zicheng's condition. After knowing that Fang Zicheng's condition had improved, Ji Qing was really relieved. "You have to be patient. Since he knows that his heart hurts, I believe that one day, he will also know what sadness, sorrow, joy, and love are."

“Yes.”

...

On the school bus, the children were all wearing seatbelts. Some were dozing off, some were singing, and some were talking to others. Fang Zikai sat beside Fang Zicheng. He was very familiar with the people around him. He took advantage of the situation and took a biscuit from the snack bag of the child in front of him and a potato chip from the classmate next door.

In short, he was especially happy.

Fang Zicheng lowered his head to read. He was so quiet that he did not seem like a child at this age.

After a while, the teacher started to organize everyone to sing together. When they took a long-distance car on a group trip, everyone in the car seemed to like to sing. Fang Zicheng heard everyone singing two tigers. His lips moved, but he could not sing no matter what.

When they arrived at their destination, the driver parked the car and a group of children got out chattering. The teacher counted the number of people and brought them to check their tickets with another teacher. The kindergarten children took the student passageway, and their tickets were with the teacher.