

Ex's Brother 931

Chapter 931: Uncle, You're Amazing

Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said, "This woman is silly when she's blind. Once she wakes up, she will become especially smart. Fortunately, she's not incurably stupid."

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng found a nail clipper and cut Qiao Jiusheng's nails.

Ever since her stomach gradually became bigger, the task of cutting her nails fell on Fang Yusheng. He did not mind this lowly job and was quite happy to do it.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yusheng, you have to be more caring. Don't force me to go crazy. Be careful not to make me commit suicide."

Fang Yusheng hit Qiao Jiusheng's foot with the nail clipper.

"Ouch!"

Qiao Jiusheng snorted in pain. When she looked up and saw her younger son standing at the door of the ward, she immediately stopped laughing. "Kai Kai, why are you here?"

Fang Zikai walked in and lay on Qiao Jiusheng's bed.

Qiao Jiusheng pushed him away and said, "The bed is dirty. Don't lie down."

“Alright.” Fang Zikai asked Fang Yusheng, “When are we having dinner? Brother said he wants to drink black fish soup.”

“I’ll get someone to make it. It might take a while. It takes longer to make soup.”

“It’s okay. Brother is already asleep. He can eat when he wakes up.”

Fang Zikai stayed in his parents’ ward for dinner. After dinner, he went to Wei Shuyi’s office. Wei Shuyi was on duty tonight and was not busy at the moment. He secretly watched television dramas in his office.

Fang Zikai accompanied him for a while and felt that Fang Zicheng should be waking up soon, so he returned to the pediatric hospital building.

When he arrived at the ward, Fang Zicheng was already awake. He was drinking fish soup. Lisa had made the soup herself. After she was done, she brought the soup over with Chi Baoguang.

Seeing Fang Zikai, Fang Zicheng asked him, “Where did you go?”

“I went to Uncle Wei’s office to play for a while.”

He climbed onto Fang Zicheng’s bed and did not greet him. He picked up his bowl and took a sip of the fish soup. “It’s delicious!” He drank half a bowl of fish soup in one gulp.

Fang Zicheng didn’t mind sharing the fish soup with him, but he minded drinking the same bowl of fish soup as Fang Zikai.

“Dirty. If you dare to touch my bowl again...” That was all he said. He left the rest to Fang Zikai to imagine.

Fang Zikai asked him, “What will happen?”

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

Fang Zikai smiled evilly and suddenly knelt up. He quickly placed his head in front of Fang Zicheng's face. He secretly kissed Fang Zicheng at the corner of his mouth. After Fang Zikai kissed him, he slid off the bed like a loach.

After he jumped out of bed, he ran for a distance and turned around to secretly peek at his brother's reaction.

Fang Zicheng put down his chopsticks and stared at the bowl of fish soup in front of him. He hesitated if he should throw the fish meat at Fang Zikai's face or pour the fish soup on his head. Fang Zikai was a little afraid of Fang Zicheng like this and quickly slipped away.

Lisa and Chi Baoguang had been watching from the side. After Fang Zikai left, Lisa said to Fang Zicheng, "Your brother is playing with you."

Fang Zicheng grunted.

Seeing that Fang Zicheng did not speak again, Lisa thought that he was angry and asked him, "Is Cheng Cheng angry?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it seriously.

Was he angry?

Not really. It was just that he felt helpless about Fang Zikai's unorthodox actions.

"I'm not angry." He continued to drink the fish soup.

Realizing that Lisa and Chi Baoguang were still staring at him, Fang Zicheng thought for a while and said, "The fish soup is very delicious. It's been hard on Grandma."

Lisa smiled like a flower.

If his wife was happy, he was happier than anything else.

The atmosphere in the ward was harmonious.

Fang Zikai's health was fine, and he could be discharged the next day and go back to school to study. Fang Yusheng wanted to accompany Qiao Jiusheng to check on his health, so he asked Qi Bufan to help Fang Zikai with the discharge procedures.

The discharge procedures for Deep Sea Hospital were more troublesome. They had to go back and forth a few times.

Qi Bufan took the list and entered the elevator, planning to go downstairs to settle the hospitalization fees. The elevator was filled with people, so he took a detour to the middle of the corridor and took the internal elevator.

There was no one in the elevator. After Qi Bufan entered and went down to the second floor, the elevator stopped.

Someone was coming in.

Qi Bufan subconsciously took half a step back.

A young girl in a pink nurse's uniform walked in. She was on the phone. The girl entered the elevator and looked up. When she saw Qi Bufan, she was stunned.

Qi Bufan noticed the surprise in the girl's eyes and found it strange.

What was going on? Did he look scary?

“I’ll be right there. Please wait a while more. Yes, we have a total of three portions of fast food.” After hanging up the phone, Tong Jiao secretly looked back at Qi Bufan.

Coincidentally, Qi Bufan was looking at her.

Their gazes met, and the air crackled.

Qi Bufan’s gaze was cold. Tong Jiao was a little panicked at first, but a moment later, she regained her composure. She took the initiative to nod and greet Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan was puzzled.

They knew each other?

Qi Bufan nodded at her and greeted her. Tong Jiao smiled and took a step back. She said to Qi Bufan, “Uncle, you’re amazing.”

Qi Bufan’s eyebrows twitched.

Uncle...

For the first time, he had the urge to explain his age to someone.

I’m not very old. I’m only 35 years old.

However, the girl in front of him looked only 25 years old, so she could call him uncle.

Qi Bufan was a little sad, but he did not say it.

His face had always been cold. Hearing Tong Jiao's words, Qi Bufan asked, "What?"

Tong Jiao explained, "You saved Miss Hui yesterday, right?"

"Yes." Thinking that Tong Jiao was Hui Shuya's relative, Qi Bufan said, "You don't have to thank me. It was nothing."

Tong Jiao was speechless.

She asked again, "Uncle, your arm strength must be very strong, right?"

Qi Bufan looked Tong Jiao up and down and said, "It's not a problem to lift you."

Tong Jiao replied, "Then why don't you try?"

Qi Bufan was speechless.

His gaze became strange.

Could this young lady be a nurse from the psychiatry department? After interacting with mental patients so many times, she had become a little crazy?

Tong Jiao realized that she had said something shocking and fell silent.

Damn it, how could she be stupid in front of her idol!

Fortunately, the elevator had already reached the first floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Tong Jiao ran out like a little rabbit. Qi Bufan stared at the girl's back and pondered for a moment before walking out.

After settling the discharge procedures for Fang Zikai and helping him pack his things, Qi Bufan sent him home.

“Thank you, Uncle Bufan!”

Fang Zikai waved at Qi Bufan and walked into Mansion Number Nine.

Chapter 932: I Want to See You for the Rest of My Life

After watching Fang Zikai enter the house, Qi Bufan called Aunt Jin again. When he heard Aunt Jin say that she had seen Fang Zikai go home, Qi Bufan turned around and went home.

His house was very close to Binjiang High School. When Fang Yusheng gave him this house, he had his eyes on the fact that it was close to the school. At that time, no one expected that the person who should really live in this house would leave not long after.

When he got home, Qi Bufan glanced at the house that had not changed at all.

A few years had passed. Ever since that incident, Dai Chukong had moved out of this house. Now, she was in her fourth year of university and would graduate and enter society next year. Although Qi Bufan had never seen Dai Chukong, he paid attention to her life.

He heard that Dai Chukong had already started her internship at the television station. It was said that her results were very good and she was very appreciated by the seniors. When he heard this news, Qi Bufan was proud.

His daughter was outstanding.

However, at the thought of the child's feelings for him, Qi Bufan felt tired.

He went to the kitchen to pour himself a cup of cold water and drank most of it in one gulp. After drinking the water, Qi Bufan took out his phone and found Dai Chukong's number. He really wanted to call Dai Chukong and ask her if she had any plans to spend Christmas with her friends or go home.

He wanted to ask Dai Chukong if she was on vacation on New Year's Day. Would she be back?

He wanted to ask Dai Chukong if she was going home for winter vacation.

What he wanted to say to Dai Chukong the most was—

Come home.

But he could not.

He could not lower his head on this matter. Once he did, it would be a mistake. That child had already confessed her feelings for him. If he lowered his head once, he would lower his head several times in the future.

He was an adult. He knew what was right and what was wrong. He knew that taking a step forward was endless hell. He would not pull Dai Chukong into the abyss of hell.

At this thought, Qi Bufan became more determined.

After turning off his phone, Qi Bufan stopped thinking about Dai Chukong and went straight to the bathroom to take a shower.

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During this period of time, Fang Yuqing had been especially busy.

She had to work and visit Jiang Wei and Qiao Jiusheng in the hospital, but the two of them were in different hospitals. Jiang Wei was hospitalized in the People's Hospital, and Qiao Jiusheng was hospitalized in the Deep Sea Private Hospital. The two hospitals were especially far apart.

Usually, Fang Yuqing would go to the People's Hospital to visit Jiang Wei today and visit Qiao Jiusheng at the Deep Sea Hospital the next day. In short, when she got off work these few days, Fang Yuqing was either on the way to the People's Hospital or the Deep Sea Hospital.

At the entrance of the hospital, she saw the old lady selling mangosteens. Binjiang City did not produce mountain bamboo. Mangosteen was transported from the southern region. The rarer it was, the more expensive it was. In the south, mountain bamboo was considered medium-priced, but in Binjiang City, it was very expensive.

Fang Yuqing bought five kilograms of mountain bamboo and carried them to visit Jiang Wei.

When she arrived at the door of the ward, she heard Jiang Wei talking to Secretary Jiang. She stood outside the door for a while. When the door opened, Secretary Jiang walked out with his computer. The two of them looked at each other and greeted each other.

Secretary Jiang left with her laptop bag. Fang Yuqing pushed the door open and walked in.

Jiang Wei thought that Secretary Jiang had lost something and did not look up. He lowered his head and flipped open the document. He asked her, "You dropped something again?" It seemed like Secretary Jiang often dropped something and returned halfway.

"Shan Zhu, do you want some mangosteens?"

Fang Yuqing's voice sounded. Jiang Wei quickly looked up.

Fang Yuqing was wearing a pink waist windbreaker. She was tall and had a thin waist. No matter how one looked at her, she was very charming. Jiang Wei looked at her deeply before asking, "Where did you buy it?"

As he spoke, he reached into the plastic bag and took out a mangosteen. He peeled it and ate it.

Fang Yuqing also sat down to eat the mangosteens.

As she peeled it, she said, "I bought it at the entrance of the hospital. It's 18 yuan a catty. It's quite expensive."

Most of the girls Jiang Wei knew were rich people, but compared to those girls, Fang Yuqing's family background and personal wealth were ranked the first.

However, she was also the only rich lady Jiang Wei knew who would despise the price of mangosteens and eat three bowls of rice at an ordinary restaurant.

She was straightforward and likable.

It was really to his liking no matter how he looked at it.

Realizing that Jiang Wei was staring at her, Fang Yuqing gave him a playful look. "Why are you staring at me?" Fang Yuqing gave Jiang Wei a charming look and asked him, "Am I very good-looking?"

"You look good."

"How good?"

Jiang Wei smiled and said, "You're in my heart. I won't even get enough if I look at you for a year or two."

Fang Yuqing raised her eyebrows and remained silent.

Jiang Wei added, "I want to see you for the rest of my life."

Fang Yuqing's heart beat faster. She lowered her head and continued to peel the mangosteen without saying anything.

Jiang Wei stopped smiling and became serious. "I said, seeing you makes me want to keep you for the rest of my life." Jiang Wei paused and his Adam's apple rolled up and down. He asked Fang Yuqing, "Do you agree?"

The man's tone was serious.

His serious tone made Fang Yuqing feel that he was not asking her such an ordinary question, but asking her if she was willing to marry him.

Fang Yuqing did not avoid Jiang Wei's question. She clapped her hands and did not continue peeling the mangosteen. Instead, she met Jiang Wei's dark gaze.

"Jiang Wei."

Jiang Wei's throat rolled as he hummed softly.

Fang Yuqing said, "Change the question."

"Huh?" Jiang Wei was stunned and did not follow Fang Yuqing's train of thought.

Fang Yuqing's expression was a little serious.

Seeing that her attitude had become serious, Jiang Wei also changed his sitting posture. His heartbeat suddenly slowed down.

What was she going to say?

Fang Yuqing said, "If you ask me if I'm willing to be your girlfriend, perhaps I'll be willing to answer." After Fang Yuqing finished speaking, she saw that Jiang Wei seemed to be stunned.

Jiang Wei did not expect Fang Yuqing to say that.

His heart stopped beating. The next second, it beat even faster. "Qingqing, I want you to be my girlfriend. Do you agree?" Today, Jiang Wei's EQ was finally working for a while and he understood what Fang Yuqing meant.

Fang Yuqing was not in a hurry to agree.

She said, "Jiang Wei, you have to know what it means to ask me to be your girlfriend." She was not asking Jiang Wei a question. She was telling Jiang Wei about the problems they might face in the future.

Fang Yuqing said, "Jiang Wei, I've had a joke-like relationship. I value this relationship more than anyone else. If you have the guts to fall in love with me, if you have the guts to sleep with me, you have to have the guts to face the unbearable past and rumors about me."

"When we appear in public together, they won't say anything to our faces. Behind our backs, they'll definitely point fingers at us. They'll say that I'm a broken shoe and you're a man who picks up broken shoes."

"Even so, do you still want to be with me?"

Chapter 933: His Secret Love, His First Love

Fang Yuqing told Jiang Wei the worst situation they might face.

She treated it as a preventive shot.

No matter what Jiang Wei's answer was, Fang Yuqing would respect his choice.

If Jiang Wei was willing to continue being with her, face the rumors with her, and embrace the future with her, it would be her blessing. If Jiang Wei suddenly became afraid and changed his mind, Fang Yuqing would not blame him.

After all, she was the one who made the mistake. Jiang Wei did not have to bear it with her.

When Jiang Wei heard Fang Yuqing's words, he was silent for a long time before smiling. Fang Yuqing was a little puzzled. What was he laughing at? Fang Yuqing asked the question in her heart.

Jiang Wei did not answer.

He took out his phone and tapped it a few times. Putting away his phone, he said to Fang Yuqing, "Everyone knows my attitude."

Stunned, Fang Yuqing quickly took out her phone and entered her WeChat Moments.

The latest notification was from Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei: I'm in love. My crush is her, my first love is her, and she's the one I want to marry. From today onwards, she's the person Jiang Wei likes. No matter what your past is, I love you just because it's you. Picture attached.jpg.

That photo was Fang Yuqing's photo.

Fang Yuqing stared at this post and suddenly smiled.

She imitated Jiang Wei and posted on her WeChat Moments—

Fang Yuqing: I'm in love. From today onwards, no matter how much you admire him or like him, please don't have feelings for him because he's the man Fang Yuqing likes. Picture attached.jpg.

The photo Fang Yuqing sent was taken on the spot. The man in the photo was wearing hospital clothes. His hair was a little messy and he had a beard. He looked a little sloppy.

The two of them announced their relationship in a high-profile manner, shocking a group of people in their WeChat Moments.

The person who was most agitated was Miss Hua Wushuang.

In just a few minutes, Hua Wushuang posted a status on her WeChat Moments—

Hua Wushuang: Hehe...

One of Hua Wushuang's best friends: A bitch and a dog. Forever.

Jiang Wei replied: It's probably because bitches are more fragrant than flowers, so dogs like bitches.

Everyone knew who he was referring to.

Hua Wushuang's best friend secretly mocked Jiang Wei for being a dog and Fang Yuqing for being a bitch. Jiang Wei, this dog, insulted Hua Wushuang for being inferior to a bitch. He did not elaborate on the person in question. On the other hand, the spectators gritted their teeth and were overjoyed.

Song Zhi and the rest had these people's WeChats and they saw Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's WeChat Moments, and their replies to other people's messages. A few of their friends congratulated them under

their public posts. Then, they went to Hua Wushuang's best friend and replied to Jiang Wei: Young Master Jiang is awesome.

When Hua Wushuang saw Jiang Wei's reply, she smashed her phone in anger.

A few minutes later, when Fang Yuqing was about to reply to her friend's message, she saw Lu Lingyu's message.

Lu Lingyu: That adulterous couple!

Fang Yuqing touched her nose in confusion and pretended not to see Lu Lingyu's message. Naturally, she could not reply to other people's messages. She turned off her phone and continued to peel the mangosteen.

Suddenly, a piece of white flesh was brought to her mouth.

Fang Yuqing stared at the hand holding the mangosteen and looked along the arm to meet Jiang Wei's smiling handsome face. "Is this the treatment of being your girlfriend? Do you have good mangosteen to eat?" Fang Yuqing ate the mangosteen and teased Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and smiled. "There are still many good treatments for you to discover if you're my girlfriend." Thinking of something, Jiang Wei's expression became yearning. He said to Fang Yuqing, "Of course, if you're my wife, then you're my god."

Fang Yuqing smiled and did not reply.

The phone rang. It was Secretary Jiang. Jiang Wei did not avoid Fang Yuqing and told Secretary Jiang his decision. After hanging up the phone, Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "Why did you suddenly think of investing in a television drama?"

Jiang Wei said, "Investing in television dramas and movies is hugely profitable."

“That’s true.”

“I plan to invest in this movie called ‘Prosperous Dynasty’. The script is quite good. Although it’s a traditional palace drama, the plot is quite good.” Jiang Wei handed the script to Fang Yuqing. “You can take a look.”

“No.” Jiang Wei was an investor. He could look, but Fang Yuqing was unwilling.

Knowing that Fang Yuqing wanted to avoid suspicion, Jiang Wei did not mind and said, “Forget it then.”

After chatting with Jiang Wei for a while, Fang Yuqing saw that the sky was already dark and was about to leave. The Jiang family’s chauffeur sent dinner over. Mother Jiang made it herself. There was a lot of food, and it was obvious that it was for two people.

Opening the food box, Jiang Wei stared at the number of dishes in the box and laughed softly. “I guess my mother saw my WeChat Moments. These dishes are clearly prepared for you.”

Jiang Wei indeed found two pairs of chopsticks in the food box.

He handed one to Fang Yuqing and invited her. “Eat together?”

Fang Yuqing did not protest. She took the chopsticks and ate with him. After dinner, Fang Yuqing washed the dishes and put them back into the food box. At this time, it was already eight o’clock. Fang Yuqing planned to leave.

Jiang Wei did not say goodbye and only stared at her longingly.

Fang Yuqing knew what Jiang Wei wanted to hear.

She carried her bag and walked to the door. When she turned around, she saw Jiang Wei’s dark gaze. Fang Yuqing’s hand was on the doorknob of the ward. She suddenly turned around and returned to Jiang Wei’s side.

Seeing her return, Jiang Wei was a little surprised and happy. "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Do you want me to accompany you here?"

Jiang Wei was stunned.

The next second, he quickly moved his body to the side. The hospital bed was really narrow. Fang Yuqing looked at the bed and said principledly, "I'll sleep on the sofa."

Jiang Wei's face darkened. "Are you afraid that I'll bully you?"

Fang Yuqing knew that he was overthinking and quickly explained, "Aren't you a patient? I'm afraid I'll squeeze you."

"If you don't want me to sleep on the sofa, lie down obediently." Jiang Wei said ruthlessly.

Fang Yuqing suddenly realized that it was a mistake for her to stay and accompany Jiang Wei. In the end, the two of them lay side by side on the same bed. At first, they were quite awkward. Later on, as they chatted, Fang Yuqing gradually relaxed and fell asleep.

Jiang Wei asked her, "Then what happens when you usually meet difficult clients?"

Without hearing an answer, Jiang Wei lowered his head and realized that Fang Yuqing had already fallen asleep. Her head was leaning on his shoulder, and her breathing was very slow. Only then did Jiang Wei dare to lift the blanket and look at his lower body.

After holding it in for a few more minutes and confirming that Fang Yuqing was really asleep, Jiang Wei got out of bed guiltily and went into the bathroom with a change of clothes. Jiang Wei showered for nearly fifty minutes.

After coming out, he stared at Fang Yuqing's sleeping face and felt guilty. After all, just now, he had already slept with her a few times in his heart...

Chapter 934: Little baddie

Fang Yuqing did not sleep well that night. She woke up a few times midway. As she was thinking about something, she was always worried that she would accidentally crush Jiang Wei if she turned around.

Every time she turned over, Fang Yuqing would wake up.

However, she could fall asleep again soon.

Every time she turned over, Jiang Wei would also open his eyes. To be honest, sleeping together was a test for the two young people who had just confirmed their relationship. When she woke up the next morning, Fang Yuqing felt that she could sleep for another three hours.

When she woke up, Jiang Wei was already awake. He was playing a game of PUBG on his phone.

Fang Yuqing took a look and said good morning. She got up and went downstairs to the toilet to wash her face. She used Jiang Wei's towel to wipe her face. When she came out, she realized that Jiang Wei was looking at her.

"What are you looking at?"

Jiang Wei answered smoothly, "Of course it's to see my girlfriend."

Fang Yuqing smiled and let him look at her.

“Do you have face cream here?” Every time Fang Yuqing washed her face, she was used to applying skincare products. Yesterday, she did not know that she would spend the night in the hospital and did not bring any skincare products.

After washing her face, she felt uncomfortable.

Jiang Wei shook his head and said, “At home.”

“Forget it then.”

She remembered that there was a counter in the mall not far away that sold her skincare products. She could just buy a set. Fang Yuqing quickly packed her things and prepared to go to work.

Jiang Wei watched her pack her things. His eyes flashed, and it was unknown what he was thinking.

Holding her bag, Fang Yuqing said to Jiang Wei, “I have to go.”

Jiang Wei nodded. Seeing that Fang Yuqing was really about to leave, he could not remember what he had forgotten. He quickly reminded her in anticipation, “Qingqing, did you forget something?”

Fang Yuqing exclaimed.

Jiang Wei’s eyes lit up. When he saw her return, he thought that she had remembered. However, Fang Yuqing walked past the ward and ran to the toilet. After a while, she came out and said, “I forgot to go to the toilet.”

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Fang Yuqing said, “I’m really leaving!”

She left without looking back.

When Jiang Wei heard the ward door open and close, he lost the mood to play games. Jiang Wei turned off his phone and leaned against the headboard, sighing non-stop. "How boring!"

Just as he finished speaking, the ward door opened again.

Thinking that it was a nurse who came for a routine checkup in the morning, Jiang Wei raised his head lazily. His gaze was distant and cold. This was completely different from when he was with Fang Yuqing.

Unexpectedly, it was Fang Yuqing who entered the ward.

Jiang Wei's eyes lit up. His cold expression seemed to have been chased away and replaced by some warmth. "Why are you back?" Jiang Wei thought that Fang Yuqing had still left something in the ward.

Fang Yuqing said, "I forgot something."

She had indeed forgotten something...

Not because she couldn't bear to leave him.

Just as this thought flashed across his mind, Jiang Wei saw Fang Yuqing walking towards him. She reached out and touched the bottom of his pillow. Jiang Wei asked her in confusion, "What was thrown under my pillow?"

Just as Jiang Wei finished asking, the person who was looking for something seriously suddenly lowered his head and kissed him on the lips.

Jiang Wei's eyes widened a little. He could not bear to blink his eyelashes, afraid that Fang Yuqing would be disturbed by his blinking. Fang Yuqing's lips rubbed and tasted Jiang Wei's lips carefully.

Jiang Wei naturally responded.

He held the back of Fang Yuqing's head with one hand and deepened the morning kiss.

When their breathing became messy, they separated reluctantly. Fang Yuqing looked down at Jiang Wei's lustful eyes and said, "You stayed in the bathroom for fifty minutes last night."

Jiang Wei's body stiffened in embarrassment.

She knew all about it last night?

Fang Yuqing asked again, "How long do you plan to stay in the bathroom this morning?"

Jiang Wei suddenly pushed her away.

"Get lost!" Although he was telling her to get lost, his tone was soft and aggrieved.

Fang Yuqing had rarely seen Jiang Wei so angry, so she could not help but take a few more glances. Seeing that the instigator was still staring at her shamelessly, Jiang Wei's eyes shifted and he had evil thoughts.

He suddenly said, "If you keep looking, I'll lift the blanket and take off my pants."

"Pervert!" Fang Yuqing scolded him before leaving elegantly.

The moment she left, Jiang Wei covered his face with the blanket and scolded softly, "Little baddie!"

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Jiang Wei felt that life was not so boring now that he had a girlfriend.

Now, he hoped that dusk would come soon every day. When dusk came, Fang Yuqing would come to the hospital to visit him. Fang Yuqing went to the hospital to accompany Jiang Wei for three days. On the fourth day, she went to Deep Sea Hospital to visit Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zicheng.

Qiao Jiusheng could be discharged in a few more days. Fang Zicheng's health improved very quickly and he could be discharged tomorrow.

Fang Yuqing especially liked Fang Zicheng. She felt that it was very interesting to look at the cute and soft Fang Zicheng who always liked to pretend to be deep. Sometimes, she would tease this little nephew and see his embarrassed expression. It was especially fun.

When she arrived this day, Fang Zicheng was playing chess alone.

The head of the bed was raised. Fang Zicheng leaned against the head of the bed with a small table placed horizontally on his body. On the table was a very ordinary wooden chess set. When Fang Yuqing arrived, Fang Zicheng was frowning and looking serious.

Fang Yuqing watched from the side for a while and did not disturb Fang Zicheng.

Fang Yuqing also knew Chinese chess. Seeing that Fang Zicheng was bored playing alone, she suggested, "Can aunt play with you?"

Fang Zicheng glanced at her and did not say anything. He only stared at her. His gaze should be sizing her up and thinking about whether she was qualified to be his opponent. Fang Yuqing found it funny and let her nephew size her up quietly.

At this moment, Fang Zicheng was actually communicating with Number 199.

The content of the communication was as follows—

Fang Zicheng: 199. I think Aunt Yuqing's chess skills shouldn't be high.

Number 199: So you don't plan to play with her?

Fang Zicheng: If she loses to me, she will be unhappy.

Number 199: She's an adult. Adults shouldn't be afraid of losing.

Fang Zicheng: She's still waiting for my answer. She really wants to play, right? Forget it, I'll play with her.

Fang Zicheng treated Fang Yuqing as a lonely adult who had no one to accompany her and yearned to play chess with him. "Then let's play a round." Fang Zicheng returned the chess pieces to their original positions.

Fang Yuqing sat down and placed her bag beside her.

She was indeed not proficient in chess, but she knew a little. She would not lose too much face when playing chess with others. Fang Yuqing thought that Fang Zicheng was a child and wanted to show mercy later.

However, after a few rounds, she realized that Fang Zicheng had thought through every step he took. Not only that, he actually knew which move she was going to make.

Chapter 935: Was It a Mosquito or a Boyfriend?

After discovering Fang Zicheng's terrifying shrewdness, Fang Yuqing was a little shocked. She glanced at Fang Zicheng and put away her disdainful thoughts. She played chess with him seriously like an adult.

Even so, Fang Yuqing still lost in less than three minutes.

When Fang Zicheng took away her general with a horse, Fang Yuqing was finally willing to believe that she had really lost to a child who was not even four years old. Fang Zicheng calmly took away Fang Yuqing's general. He looked up at Fang Yuqing and said, "Thank you for letting me win."

He did not know how much he deserved a beating.

Fang Yuqing's lips twitched.

"Young man, you're too humble."

Fang Zicheng pursed his lips and placed all the pieces back, but he did not ask Fang Yuqing if she wanted to continue. Not wanting to embarrass herself, Fang Yuqing pretended not to understand what Fang Zicheng meant. She saw a few pieces of grapefruit in the bag on the bedside table and asked Fang Zicheng if he wanted to eat them.

"Yes."

"I'll peel it for you."

"Sorry to trouble you."

Fang Yuqing felt that this child was too polite, so she happily took a piece of grapefruit and peeled it for him to eat. Fang Zicheng ate some. When he looked up, he saw a red mark under Fang Yuqing's earlobe.

Fang Zicheng stared at his aunt's earlobe for a moment before asking her, "Did a mosquito or your boyfriend cause the red patch under my aunt's neck?"

Fang Yuqing's pretty face suddenly turned red like the sunset.

“You, you, you...” Fang Yuqing was still so surprised that she could not say a complete sentence. They all said that children nowadays matured early, but they did not have to...

For a moment, Fang Yuqing’s heart raced. It was a lively scene.

Seeing Fang Yuqing’s face turn red, Fang Zicheng said, “Aunt, you don’t have to answer. I understand.”

Fang Zicheng’s words made Fang Yuqing blush even more.

She was especially curious and asked Fang Zicheng, “Why do you know so much?”

Fang Zicheng said, “Such traces will always appear on my parents. When I asked them, they said that it was a mosquito bite. That fool Kai Kai would believe it, but I don’t believe it.”

If he were wearing glasses, he would definitely push them up like Conan and reveal a knowing and sharp gaze.

“This is a hickey.” Seeing Fang Yuqing’s confused expression, Fang Zicheng even explained what a hickey was considerately. “A hickey is a mark on the skin. The scientific name is hematoma. The main cause is the rupture and bleeding of the capillaries under the skin is due to a strong suction.”

Fang Yuqing could not help but say, “Stop it. I know.”

“Yes.”

“Well, I still have something on. I wish you good health. Auntie bought you a gift. See if you like it.” When children were hospitalized and discharged, the elders in the family would give the children money or gifts.

Brother Yusheng’s child naturally did not lack money, so it was more considerate to buy a gift. She pointed at the gift box by the wall and fled.

Fang Zicheng got up from the bed and walked to the corner of the wall. He opened the box and saw a globe inside. Fang Zicheng carried the globe out and studied it for a while. He realized that globe was used for two purposes. In the day, it looked like a global map, but in the dark, it looked like a constellation map.

Fang Zicheng felt that this gift was quite interesting and could not wait for night to fall.

After Fang Yuqing escaped from Fang Zicheng's room, she went to Qiao Jiusheng's room.

She specially let her hair down to cover the small red patch under her ear before entering Qiao Jiusheng's ward. Qiao Jiusheng's condition was basically stable now, and would be the same in a few days when she will be discharged to go home to rest.

When Fang Yuqing arrived, Fang Yusheng was sleeping on the bed while Qiao Jiusheng was watching television. Of course, there was no sound from the television. Seeing that Fang Yuqing had arrived, Qiao Jiusheng was overjoyed and quickly waved at her.

Fang Yuqing strode to her bed and sat down to chat with her.

As they chatted, Fang Yuqing told Qiao Jiusheng about her relationship with Jiang Wei. Qiao Jiusheng was not surprised to hear this news. She said, "It's quite good. You should have made it clear long ago. I didn't expect that the child looked quite smart, but his EQ was actually so low."

Fang Yuqing said, "I didn't expect him to like me either."

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but roll her eyes and complain, "You're blinded by the situation. Your Brother Yusheng and I have long known Jiang Wei's feelings for you. Only you're stupid and refuse to believe it."

Fang Yuqing remembered that Qiao Jiusheng had said before that Jiang Wei should be interested in her, but she did not dare to believe it. At the thought of this, Fang Yuqing said, "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng is still the best."

“Your Sister-in-law Ah Sheng is an experienced lover. There’s nothing I don’t understand.” After being praised by Fang Yuqing, Qiao Jiusheng felt a little smug and could not help but brag.

Coincidentally, Fang Yusheng woke up and heard this.

His gaze turned cold and his tone was stern. “Master Qiao, what exciting emotional experiences do you have? Tell us.”

Upon hearing the title Master Qiao, Qiao Jiusheng knew that she was in trouble. She quickly gave the person who had just woken up a comforting smile. “Yusheng, I was fooling Yuqing.”

“Ha...” Fang Yusheng’s smile was ambiguous, but Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was in a bad mood.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing looked at each other and realized that Fang Yuqing was laughing secretly.

She felt embarrassed and shut up.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had become obedient, Fang Yusheng said to Fang Yuqing, “Don’t listen to your sister-in-law’s nonsense. Eight out of ten of her words fool you.”

“...Oh.”

Fang Yuqing held back her laughter.

Brother Yusheng and Sister-in-law Ah Sheng were really happy.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng’s phone rang. He took it out and saw that it was Qi Bufan, so he answered the call. “What’s wrong?”

“Mr. Fang, Brother Qi is injured. He was shot in the chest. We’re on the way to the hospital. Do you know Dr. Wei from Deep Sea Hospital?” The person who called was a retired soldier from the training base. It was Qi Bufan’s right-hand man, Lang Zhan.

The reason why Lang Zhan called was to ask Fang Yusheng to help Qi Bufan find the best doctor in Deep Sea Hospital for surgery. This could increase Qi Bufan’s chances of success.

When Fang Yusheng heard this news, he suppressed the worry in his heart and looked calm. He nodded softly and said to Lang Zhan, “I’ll go find him now. Just come over.” After hanging up the phone, Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qi Bufan was treated as family by Qiao Jiusheng, and his injuries were unknown. If Qiao Jiusheng knew about this and was emotional, the consequences would be unimaginable. Fang Yuqing was very calm. He slowly stood up and said to Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing, “I have a friend who is also hospitalized in this hospital. I’ll go see him. Qingqing, please accompany your sister-in-law here.”

Fang Yuqing nodded.

Fang Yusheng touched Qiao Jiusheng’s hand and said, “I might be away for a few hours. If I’m not back, you can have dinner by yourself first.”

Chapter 936: A Good Person that Makes One feel Heartache

“What friend?” Qiao Jiusheng knew almost all of Fang Yusheng’s friends. She was quite curious. Who was sick and hospitalized?

Fang Yusheng said, “A friend from a long time ago. A friend from university.” After Fang Yusheng went blind, he returned to Binjiang City and re-enrolled in university there. It was normal for him to make friends there.

So it was an old friend reunion...

“Go ahead.”

“Yes, I’m leaving.”

After explaining, Fang Yusheng left the ward.

The moment he left the ward, his leisurely footsteps immediately became urgent. Fang Yusheng ran straight to Wei Shuyi’s office and made a call as he walked.

Fortunately, Wei Shuyi was resting at this moment and was about to eat. There was no surgery. The more troublesome thing was that he had just finished a surgery and had rested for less than half an hour.

A heart surgery could easily take five to six hours. If he continued on, the doctor would be very tired and prone to accidents.

The last patient was a patient who had been transferred to Deep Sea Hospital at the last minute. When he arrived, it was in the morning. Wei Shuyi had finished his surgery and didn’t even eat lunch. At this moment, he was about to finish his meal when he received a call from Fang Yusheng.

Since lives were at stake, food was not that important.

Even though he was tired and hungry, Wei Shuyi still accepted the surgery. When Fang Yusheng arrived at his office, Wei Shuyi was eating heartily. He ate as much as he could, as it would be very awkward if his stomach growled during the surgery.

As he ate, he asked Fang Yusheng, “What’s the situation?”

Fang Yusheng said, “A gunshot wound. I wonder if it hit the heart.”

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows. He looked a little serious. He said, "Mr. Qi opened a training base, but he was also shot? Could it be that their training base uses real weapons?"

"The knife is real, but the gun is not."

"Then why was he shot?"

"I'm not sure."

Wei Shuyi did not probe further. He brought his surgical team and prepared for the surgery. Ten minutes later, Qi Bufan was sent to the hospital by the brothers in the training base.

When he arrived, he had already lost consciousness. His face was as pale as a corpse in the mortuary. Fang Yusheng saw him at the entrance of the surgery and could not help but reach out to touch his nose.

Fortunately, he was still breathing...

A doctor checked Wei Shuyi's wound and said, "The first aid was done well."

"Sorry to trouble you, doctor." Qi Bufan was pushed to the operating theater. When Wei Shuyi entered the operating theater, Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped him.

"Huh?" Wei Shuyi turned around and looked at him with a questioning gaze.

Fang Yusheng said, "He's my brother. I treat him as my biological brother. Old Wei, sorry to trouble you."

Wei Shuyi patted his shoulder, put on his mask, and entered the operating theater.

The door closed. There were two worlds outside the door.

“Mr. Fang, is this Dr. Wei?” Lang Zhan asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng nodded and walked to a chair to sit down.

The hospital was very good at earning money now. In the waiting hall outside the operating theater, most of the metal chairs had been removed and rows of chairs that could be charged phones and massage people were placed that accepted WeChat payments.

There were business opportunities everywhere...

Fang Yusheng sat on the metal chair habitually.

He asked Lang Zhan, “What happened?”

When Lang Zhan heard Fang Yusheng’s question, a painful expression appeared on his face. “It’s revenge.”

Fang Yusheng was the boss behind the training base. When he heard this, his expression turned cold and he quickly said, “What exactly happened?”

Lang Zhan explained in detail.

The truth sounded heavy-hearted.

It turned out that these retired soldiers in the training base were once elite soldiers in the army, and there were many special forces soldiers among them. A man from a small clan called Gang Zhe in the base had once served in the army in Y City. Due to his outstanding performance, he was selected and later chosen by the most outstanding and mysterious Black Dragon Special Brigade in the Western Unit. After training, he became an ace special forces soldier.

Gang Zhe had participated in many domestic and foreign battles and had achieved good results. As he was too outstanding, he naturally became a thorn in the side of others. Gang Zhe retired because someone took revenge and he lost an arm.

After he retired, he came to the training base managed by Qi Bufan and became a combat instructor. Not long ago, a multinational corporation sent a group of elite employees to the base for training. No one expected that there was a foreign mercenary hidden among these employees.

Lang Zhan squatted on the ground, the pain on his face difficult to hide. "The other party was aiming for me just now. That shot was supposed to explode just now. Brother Qi discovered it in time and saved me just now."

Fang Yusheng listened to Lang Zhan's story quietly.

Qi Bufan was like this. He had a fierce face, but he had a kind heart that was even better than Bodhisattva. The captain saved him and he lost his life, so he raised his daughter for others for the rest of his life. When something happened to his colleague, he would always be the first person to rush out to save him.

Fang Yusheng sighed and scolded, "Damn it!"

What a good person!

Lang Zhan added, "In order to catch that mercenary, Gang Zhe was also shot in the leg. He has been sent to the Bone Surgery Department for surgery."

"Yes."

"Mr. Fang, you bought health insurance for all our employees. Can this be reimbursed after the surgery?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng stared at Lang Zhan with a strange gaze.

Lang Zhan felt a chill down his spine. He thought that there was something behind him. Lang Zhan turned around and saw that there was only one person. He asked Fang Yusheng in confusion, "Mr. Fang, did I say something wrong?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head.

A moment later, Lang Zhan heard Fang Yusheng say, "I finally met someone who loves money more than me."

Lang Zhan was a little embarrassed.

The surgery would take a few hours. Fang Yusheng asked Lang Zhan to guard here while he went to the floor where the orthopedic surgery was done. There were three to four employees from the base standing outside the operating theater. When they saw Fang Yusheng, they all stood up and greeted him respectfully.

Brother Qi had said before that the reason why retired soldiers like them could have a job and a place to go was all because of Mr. Fang's support. They had long heard of Fang Yusheng. They rarely saw Fang Yusheng himself, but after seeing him once, they would never forget him for the rest of their lives.

This person looked like he could make people remember him for the rest of their lives.

"How's the situation here?" Fang Yusheng asked a tall man called Chen Langping. Fang Yusheng had some impression of this person. He was Qi Bufan's former comrade and they had met a few times.

Chen Langping said, "There shouldn't be a problem with his life. He should be able to keep his leg, but he suffered."

"Yes."

"Mr. Fang, how is Bufan? Will he... die?" Chen Langping was a few years older than Qi Bufan. When Qi Bufan entered the special forces, Chen Langping had fought with him many times.

Chapter 937: Not Awake

Their love and hatred over the years also made their friendship deeper than others.

On the way to the hospital, Chen Langping felt the worst in the car. This man even wiped his tears several times.

Under Chen Langping's expectant gaze, Fang Yusheng shook his head. "I don't know. Dr. Wei personally operated on him. I can't say for sure what the outcome will be."

Chen Langping was stunned for a moment before he wiped his face and squatted down on the spot. Fang Yusheng heard Chen Langping muttering softly. He pricked up his ears and heard him say, "Xiao Fan, Old Dai gave you his life. You have to fucking fight for me..."

Fang Yusheng felt terrible.

He left the surgery building and went upstairs.

Fang Yusheng took a few steps and finally sat down on the balcony at the corner. He suddenly wanted to smoke. He saw that other men did this when they felt terrible.

Fang Yusheng searched his entire body, but he did not find a cigarette. Instead, he found a chocolate. This chocolate was an item he had found in Fang Zikai's pocket yesterday.

He peeled off the chocolate wrapper and threw it into his mouth. At first, it tasted bitter, but later on, it became sweet.

An artistic and pretentious sentence suddenly flashed across his mind: This is not an ordinary chocolate, but a life. There is bitterness and sweetness. Even if the bitterness comes first, the sweetness will come.

Fang Yusheng finished his chocolate and stood up. He clapped his hands and returned to Qi Bufan's operating theater.

When Lang Zhan saw him return, he asked, "Mr. Fang, how's the situation with the operation?"

"He should be able to keep his leg."

"That's good."

They waited from dusk until late at night before the door to the operating theater finally opened.

Fang Yusheng saw Wei Shuyi walking out with a group of people. Lang Zhan ran forward to ask about Qi Bufan's situation. He was even faster than Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was originally anxious to ask, but when he saw that Lang Zhan was running as fast as a rabbit, he slowed down.

Fang Yusheng heard Wei Shuyi say to Lang Zhan, "The surgery can be considered a close shave. Your life is saved, but you have to pay attention to the fact that the next 24 hours are still dangerous. Actually, the location of the bullet is very close to the heart, almost next to it."

"However, Mr. Qi is considered lucky to not be shot in the heart." Wei Shuyi reached into his pocket and took out a sealed bag with a bullet inside. "I'll leave this to you."

Lang Zhan held the bullet and thanked Wei Shuyi and the other doctors profusely. He was just short of kowtowing to thank them.

Fang Yusheng pulled Lang Zhan back and told him to pay attention to his emotions and not be too agitated. Only then did Lang Zhan stabilize his emotions and not lose his composure.

Knowing that Qi Bufan's life was not in danger, Fang Yusheng was relieved. He patted Wei Shuyi's shoulder and said, "I'll treat everyone to a meal." Not only was Wei Shuyi hungry, but the other doctors had also not eaten.

Wei Shuyi didn't stand on ceremony with Fang Yusheng and said, "Then I'll call Beauty."

A few doctors who had formed families called their families and explained the situation before driving together with Fang Yusheng to eat. Fang Yusheng treated them to a meal at half an acre of flower fields.

Wei Shuyi was really too tired, so he didn't drive and sat in Fang Yusheng's car. There were two other doctors with him.

When the car drove into the city center, Wei Shuyi thought that Fang Yusheng would treat them to a meal at the Empire Hotel. In the end, the car made a turn and left the bustling city center before driving into a quiet path.

Gradually, the surrounding tall buildings decreased, and a large rose garden appeared in front of them.

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows in surprise. "Are we going to the half acre flower field?" This was one of the most famous places in Binjiang City. Binjiang City was a place where every inch of land was expensive. The boss of the half acre flower field was actually a strange person.

He spent a lot of money to buy a piece of land near the city center. Instead of developing it into a tall building, he planted roses and opened a restaurant.

Some people said that the boss of the half acre flower field was a lunatic. He was not afraid that the business of the restaurant would be bad and he would lose everything. Later on, the half acre flower field became the most famous restaurant in the country and its business was so good that it made people dumbfounded. Those who did not think highly of him previously praised him for his foresight and courage.

In order to raise the status of the restaurant and regulate the business, the behind-the-scenes boss changed the rules of the restaurant—

No matter who it was, if they wanted to eat in the half acre flower field, they had to book a seat two months in advance and choose from the menu a week in advance so that the restaurant could prepare the world's freshest top ingredients.

It was not unreasonable for half an acre of flower fields to be popular.

Therefore, when he realized that he was going to the half acre flower field for dinner tonight, Wei Shuyi was very surprised. His gaze landed on Fang Yusheng, and his thoughts quickly changed. Fang Yusheng had decided to treat them to a meal at the last minute. He wanted to treat them to a meal without making an appointment.

Why could Fang Yusheng be an exception?

Unless he was the boss behind the scenes.

Wei Shuyi suddenly said, "I'll call Beauty Wu over too." Wei Shuyi naturally couldn't bear to enjoy such a good opportunity alone. He wished he could share all the beautiful things in the world with Beauty Wu.

Fang Yusheng laughed happily. "Forget it. It's already so late. Let's do it another day. I'll bring you guys over when Ah Sheng recovers."

Wei Shuyi sighed and scolded Fang Yusheng, "That's not good, Fang Yusheng. You didn't bring us to such a good place before."

Fang Yusheng quickly apologized. "In the future, let's all come for holidays, okay?"

"Sure."

This group of doctors was used to eating the food in the hospital's canteen. When they suddenly entered the restaurant, they immediately felt uncomfortable. When they saw the waiters in Tang suits serving exquisite dishes and tasting the delicacies, they let go and ate.

A few older doctors felt that the dishes tasted good. Seeing that there were quite a lot of dishes left, they wanted to pack them up for their wives to eat. When Fang Yusheng heard them, he quickly stopped them. "I've already gotten someone to prepare a brand new supper. When we leave, all the doctors can bring one portion back."

Hearing this, everyone felt even more at ease.

After eating and drinking their fill, they left.

After sending everyone off, Fang Yusheng came to the kitchen alone. When the manager saw him, he quickly came up to him. "Mr. Fang, the dishes you wanted are ready. Shall I serve them now?"

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng left with the supper for Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zicheng.

...

After Qiao Jiusheng ate supper, Fang Yusheng confessed to her about Qi Bufan.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little anxious when she found out that Qi Bufan was still in the ICU ward. "Can I go take a look?"

"Tomorrow. You can sit in a wheelchair tomorrow. I'll take you to see him."

"Okay."

The next morning, after breakfast, Qiao Jiusheng sat in the wheelchair and asked Fang Yusheng to push her to the ICU ward building. Qi Bufan had not woken up. Lang Zhan said, "His condition has been very stable, but he hasn't woken up."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng both thought that Qi Bufan was too seriously injured and could not wake up for the time being. He would wake up in a few hours. Later on, he was transferred from the ICU ward to the ordinary ward. For three consecutive days, Qi Bufan did not open his eyes once, and Fang Yusheng and the rest panicked.

“He will... wake up, right?”

Lang Zhan said lightly.

No one in the ward agreed with him, but this thought took root in their minds and they could not pull it out.

Chapter 938: The Young Nurse's Wild Ambition

No one wanted to see Qi Bufan fail to get through this difficult time and end up sleeping forever.

In the past few days since Qiao Jiusheng had not been discharged from the hospital, she had been visiting Qi Bufan regularly every day. On the first day, she had seen what he looked like, but on the third day, he still looked the same. The nurse was wiping Qi Bufan's body, and Qiao Jiusheng happened to be by his side. She realized that this nurse was different from the one in the morning.

Qiao Jiusheng frowned. When the nurse left, she told Fang Yusheng, “Why don't we find a separate nurse for Bufan? This way, anyone can touch his body. It doesn't feel good.”

Qi Bufan had always been a strict person. In the past, when Qi Bufan had lived with them in the Fang Family's house, he dressed very neatly and seriously even in the summer. He would button up a few times.

He probably did not like different people touching his body.

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and rubbed his brows. "I was careless. Okay, I'll do as you say."

Fang Yusheng told the nurses about this. The head nurse said, "Everyone is quite busy. If we want to find someone to take care of Mr. Qi, the price will be relatively expensive. Besides, the nurses in the Cardiology Department are very busy. We can't find anyone suitable at the moment."

"Then can we get private care?"

The head nurse was in a difficult position. She frowned slightly before saying, "Mr. Fang, I suggest you find someone in the hospital. If you find a private nurse outside, our hospital won't be responsible if anything happens to Mr. Qi."

Fang Yusheng had also thought of this.

"Let me think."

He returned to the maternity ward and told Qiao Jiusheng about this.

Coincidentally, a middle-aged nurse came in to help Qiao Jiusheng change the bedsheets. Upon hearing this, she said, "Our department has a professional nurse who graduated from Binjiang Medical University. Although that young lady is young, she has a lot of work experience. Mr. Fang, if you want to find someone to take care of Mr. Qi, you can look for her."

"Oh?" Qiao Jiusheng was a little curious, so she asked, "She has a lot of work experience? What job did she do?"

The woman said, "Before she came to our hospital, she used to work at the Changkong Elderly Home."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng looked at each other, both tempted.

The Changkong Old People's Home was not an ordinary old people's home. The people living there were all retired and seriously ill state officials. Those who were qualified to take care of them had top-notch working capabilities.

"What's her name called?"

"Her name is Tong Jiao."

After getting Tong Jiao's name from this nurse, Fang Yusheng went to find their head nurse and told her about this. The head nurse was a woman in her thirties. After hearing Fang Yusheng's request, she did not nod in agreement. "I have to ask Tong Jiao. If she agrees, there won't be a problem."

"Of course."

Tong Jiao only came to the hospital at night when the morning shift ended.

Binjiang City was getting colder. Tong Jiao was wearing a beige woolen coat and a vermillion towel around her neck. Her face was fair and she looked especially playful. After checking in, she changed her clothes and switched shifts with her colleagues.

The head nurse, Chen Ling, found her. "Jiaojiao, I have something to discuss with you."

Tong Jiao turned around to look at her as she buttoned her uniform.

The head nurse said, "Mr. Fang is looking for a nurse for Mr. Qi today. He's very satisfied with you and wants to ask if you agree." Seeing Tong Jiao's eyes widen, Chen Ling thought that she did not agree, so she said, "The salary is quite high. It seems to be 12,000 yuan..."

Tong Jiao did not hear the salary clearly. She only asked, "Who am I taking care of?"

"Mr. Qi."

Afraid that she had made a mistake, Tong Jiao asked cautiously, "What's Mr. Qi's name?"

"Qi Bufan. He's the uncle you praise every day."

Tong Jiao heard the fireworks in her heart explode.

Oh my god, this was a godsend opportunity!

She suppressed the joy in her heart and asked Chen Ling, "Why does Mr. Qi want to find a nurse?"

"Don't you know?"

"What?"

"Mr. Qi was shot in the heart. He's been hospitalized in the Cardiology Department and is currently unconscious."

Tong Jiao was stunned, and the joy on her face disappeared instantly.

When she had not seen Qi Bufan appear in the maternity department for the past few days, Tong Jiao had thought that he was busy and did not have time to visit the lady surnamed Qiao at the hospital. It turned out that he was not busy with work but was injured?

"In a coma..." Tong Jiao asked Chen Ling calmly, "How many days has it been?"

"It's been three days." Chen Ling could not read Tong Jiao's thoughts, so she said, "He's like a vegetable now. It must be very tiring to take care of him, but there's also a benefit. A vegetable is not as picky as other patients."

"Sister Chen, Mr. Qi is not in a vegetative state. He's just in a severe coma." Tong Jiao did not like the word 'vegetative' being used on that uncle.

Chen Ling knew that she had said the wrong thing, so she shut up.

“Let me think about it.”

Tong Jiao did not agree immediately.

She did not dare agree.

That uncle looked completely to her liking. She was afraid that she would not be able to control herself and lay her hands on him. Once she agreed, she would not be able to bear to let go. Tong Jiao was on the night shift and was quite busy at night. Three pregnant women had given birth, and two had been hospitalized at the last minute.

She was not a midwife, so she did not need to help them give birth, but she was still very busy. When she was done, it was already past five in the morning. After drinking a cup of instant coffee, Tong Jiao rubbed her sleepy head. She thought of something and forced herself to be energetic as she went to the floor of the cardiology department.

The hospitalization department was very quiet at night. Occasionally, she could see family members walking along the corridor with basins or water bottles in their hands. Tong Jiao found Qi Bufan's ward. Qi Bufan was treated very well and was staying in a VIP ward.

Tong Jiao stood outside the door and watched for a while.

There was someone else accompanying Qi Bufan in his ward. It was not Fang Yusheng, but a serious-looking man. It was one thing for this uncle to look serious, but why was everyone around him like this?

She stood quietly at the door for a long time.

The next day, Fang Yusheng helped Qiao Jiusheng pack her things and went to help her with the discharge procedures. At this moment, Tong Jiao, who had deliberately delayed her departure time,

walked over. She smiled at Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng and said, "Mr. Fang and Miss Qiao, good morning."

"Good morning." Qiao Jiusheng smiled, but she was wondering when such a cute nurse had come here. Why had she not seen her before? If she had seen her earlier, she could have asked her to take care of her.

"I'm Tong Jiao."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were a little surprised.

"Ms. Tong is very young," Fang Yusheng said objectively.

Tong Jiao smiled neither humbly nor arrogantly and said, "Being young doesn't mean I'm frivolous and careless."

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious. He guessed the reason why Tong Jiao was here and asked, "Then, is Miss Tong willing to take on this job?"

Tong Jiao did not answer.

She looked at Qiao Jiusheng and asked, "If Mr. Qi is like this, why didn't his lover come to take care of him?"

Chapter 939: I Can Understand, But Not Forgive

Even an experienced person like Qiao Jiusheng did not expect Tong Jiao to be interested in Qi Bufan. Naturally, she did not think that she had other motives for asking. Without hiding anything, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Bufan is not married. If he was married, there would be no need to go through so much trouble."

Tong Jiao nodded. Another nurse asked Fang Yusheng to sign the papers. When Fang Yusheng was signing, he heard Tong Jiao say, "I'll take this job."

Only then did Fang Yusheng look up and say to Tong Jiao, "Sorry to trouble you."

Tong Jiao smiled and said sweetly, "It's no trouble." It was only right to take care of her future husband.

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng to go back to the ward to lie down while he went to settle the discharge procedures. After everything was done, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng to see Qi Bufan. This time, Qiao Jiusheng would be discharged and would have to stay at home to recuperate for about 20 days. During this period, she would not be able to visit Qi Bufan.

Qiao Jiusheng entered Qi Bufan's ward and chatted with him for a long time.

Qi Bufan did not reply, which was completely within Qiao Jiusheng's expectations. Tong Jiao would only officially take office the next day, so Fang Yusheng told Lang Zhan about Tong Jiao.

When he found out that Fang Yusheng had taken care of Qi Bufan's life so well, Lang Zhan was extremely touched and thanked Fang Yusheng a few times.

"There's no need to do that. He's my family."

Lang Zhan felt more at ease and he did not say anything else.

The driver drove straight to the entrance of the hospital and waited. It was still a few hundred meters from the elevator to the entrance. Qiao Jiusheng had just stepped out of the elevator when her body suddenly rose into the air.

She looked up in shock and realized that she was in Fang Yusheng's arms.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little shocked. "What are you doing? This is a hospital. How can we hug each other in public?" Qiao Jiusheng criticized Fang Yusheng for not knowing the rules, but her hands hugged Fang Yusheng tightly.

In Fang Yusheng's eyes, her duplicity was also very adorable. When he thought of Qiao Jiusheng's usual bragging skills, Fang Yusheng could not help but laugh at her. "Isn't our Master Qiao an experienced driver? Are you shy already?"

Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue and retorted Fang Yusheng, not to be outdone. "When you were still blind, didn't we have to perform at the Fang Corporation's anniversary celebration? I mocked you for not being able to see, so I asked if you wanted to go on stage to perform a blind man's touch. Do you remember what you answered me back then?"

How could Fang Yusheng remember such a long time ago?

"What did I say?"

Qiao Jiusheng followed her original words and told Fang Yusheng without changing a word, "Tell me, what kind of performance is a blind man touching an elephant? I even know how to act as a blind man f*cking an elephant!"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Did he say such shameless words?

Fang Yusheng had selective memory loss. "I don't remember."

Qiao Jiusheng gave him two words. "Heh heh."

Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng all the way to the car and sat in the back with her. The driver drove steadily at a comfortable speed. Qiao Jiusheng looked at the scenery outside the window, but her mind was on another matter.

“What are you thinking about?” Fang Yusheng asked, knowing that she was distracted.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, “Who wants to kill me?”

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

“Don’t worry about these things.”

“What a joke!” Qiao Jiusheng sneered with a heartless expression. She said, “The other party wants my life, yet I can’t interfere?”

Fang Yusheng also understood that Qiao Jiusheng’s words made sense. However, when he thought about how Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant and still had to care about these things, Fang Yusheng was unwilling. “There are a few candidates that we have to check one by one.”

“Is that so?”

“Yes.”

“Who do you suspect?”

Fang Yusheng reported a few names of his old enemies. These were all suspicious people after his investigation. Qiao Jiusheng knew almost all of these people. When she heard Fang Yusheng add Fang Pingjun to the list of suspects, Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised.

“Why do you suspect Uncle?”

Fang Yusheng said, "He has a motive."

However, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Uncle has always treated you well. Although we did let Fang Yukang down in this matter, Uncle is a rational person. He knows the pros and cons. He shouldn't do such a stupid thing."

Fang Pingjun was very smart. He definitely knew that once he made a move and was discovered by Fang Yusheng, the consequences would be very serious.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's words, Fang Yusheng scratched her nose and said, "Naive."

Qiao Jiusheng was not naive. She just felt that Fang Pingjun was not that kind of person.

Fang Yusheng sneered and said, "Then, who do you think is more important to Uncle, me or Fang Yukang?"

"Fang Yukang, of course."

"That's right." Upon seeing that Qiao Jiusheng still did not dare to believe him, Fang Yusheng added, "If I had left someone in the lurch back then, Uncle would naturally have no objections. However, that person was Fang Yukang. Ah Sheng, to someone like Uncle, Fang Yukang is the person he cares about the most. He's his son, and they have the closest bloodline."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard the words 'closest bloodline', she thought of what had happened between her and her sister and stopped talking.

"The human heart is made of flesh."

Fang Yusheng could understand Fang Ping's actions, but he would not forgive him.

If Fang Ping had really done this, Fang Yusheng did not mind putting justice before family again.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. When she thought of the other famous names Fang Yusheng had just mentioned, she found it unbelievable. Those people did not seem to have any contact with Fang Yusheng.

How had Fang Yusheng offended people he had not interacted with?

Qiao Jiusheng was extremely puzzled. "Why are you causing trouble everywhere?"

Fang Yusheng rubbed his nose and said self-consciously, "I have a vicious mouth. I offended many people when I was young." Among these old enemies, a few of them had once called Fang Mu brother.

One of them had been captured by Fang Yusheng because he had accidentally seen him for a while in the Fang family. In order to gain favor with Fang Yusheng, he had done many disgusting things. Fang Yusheng was a person who did not say much. After knowing that the man had disgusting thoughts about him, he had asked Qi Bufan to make a move.

Although the man knew that Fang Yusheng had attacked him, he had never taken revenge on him.

However, one could not understand the human heart.

He had been obedient back then, but that did not mean that he was still willing to behave himself a few years later.

Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue. "You really deserve a beating."

Fang Yusheng touched his lips and said shamelessly, "You can only touch, kiss, and bite my lips. You can't hit me." The driver in front blinked and thought that if he drove a few more times for Mr. Fang, he wouldn't have to worry about not having anything romantic to say in the future.

Qiao Jiusheng's fingers slid across Fang Yusheng's palm a few times, tickling Fang Yusheng's heart. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly moved her head closer to Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng's sitting posture did not change. His eyes shifted and he looked sideways at Qiao Jiusheng.

“Why are you looking at me?”

Chapter 940: The Down-to-earth Couple

Qiao Jiusheng seemed to be possessed by an old driver again.

She rested her chin on Fang Yusheng’s shoulder and said, “I can naturally touch, kiss, and bite your lips. However, are you sure you can hold on?” She touched her stomach with fake good intentions and said, “Don’t be unable to hold on... Heh heh, I’m a dangerous person now. I can’t mess around with you.”

“You’re ruthless!”

The two of them leaned their heads against each other and muttered. The driver could not hear what they were saying. Qiao Jiusheng was unrestrained, and Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth in hatred.

After not going home for a few days, Qiao Jiusheng heaved a long sigh of relief when she got home.

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Lisa and Chi Baoguang had moved in a few days ago with their luggage. When Qiao Jiusheng returned home, Lisa and Auntie Jin had already prepared a sumptuous lunch. Fang Zikai had gone to school, and Fang Zicheng was resting in his room.

When he heard that his mother was back, Fang Zicheng came over from his room.

Upon seeing his parents, Fang Zicheng stood rooted to the ground and greeted his mother and father politely.

“Come here.”

Qiao Jiusheng waved at Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng walked over and gently touched Qiao Jiusheng’s stomach. Then, he asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Has Sister been obedient these past few days?”

“She’s quite obedient.”

Fang Zicheng touched it a few more times. Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Zicheng say to the little sister in his stomach, “Your performance is not bad. Keep it up. When you’re born, I’ll give you a big gift.”

Fang Yusheng finally spoke, “What gift?”

Fang Zicheng said, “I’m not telling you.”

Fang Yusheng was stunned. It was not because Fang Zicheng did not tell him about the gift, but his eldest son’s tone was like he was acting coquettishly. Qiao Jiusheng also realized that the two of them looked at each other and saw the surprise and happiness in each other’s eyes.

After lunch, Qiao Jiusheng returned to her room to sleep.

Fang Yusheng had been staying at the hospital with Qiao Jiusheng for the past few days and had barely touched his work. When he got home, he took an afternoon nap with Qiao Jiusheng and started working.

Qiao Jiusheng’s body gradually improved, and Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei’s relationship became deeper. Only Qi Bufan did not wake up.

The doctor had said that Qi Bufan’s surgery was recovering very well, and his various vital signs were also very normal. Why he had not woken up was a mystery. Qiao Jiusheng was very bored resting at home, so she held her notebook and researched a lot of knowledge about this.

That afternoon, Fang Yusheng dressed Qiao Jiusheng warmly. He carried her out of the room and placed her on the scooter. There was a soft cushion on the scooter, and Qiao Jiusheng did not feel tired sitting on it.

The afternoon sun was very warm, so Fang Yusheng took Qiao Jiusheng around the park near Dragon Harbor. When the pedestrians saw them, they could not help but look at them curiously.

When he passed by Yuan Yuan's breakfast shop, Boss Lu was mopping the floor, planning to close the shop and go home to rest. When he saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng sitting on the electric scooter, Boss Lu was stunned.

Which one of the people living in the Dragon Harbor villa was not rich? A rich Mr. Fang actually drove a scooter...

Boss Lu labeled Fang Yusheng as a home lover in his heart.

"Mr. Fang and Mrs. Fang, are you sunbathing?" Boss Lu chatted with them as he mopped the floor.

Fang Yusheng drove the car to their door and told Boss Lu, "Yes, is Boss Lu getting off work?"

"Yes, business is good today. There are still people coming to eat noodles at 11 o'clock. We had lunch before cleaning up the restaurant and are planning to go home after work." Although Boss Lu's shop was small, the sanitary environment was very good. The people living nearby saw Boss Lu cleaning and mopping the restaurant every day.

Everyone ate breakfast at his store in peace.

Fang Yusheng glanced at the rows of steamers by the wall and said, "Our two boys like to eat your family's breakfast. They're free tomorrow. I'll bring them to your place for breakfast."

"Okay, I'll save it for you." Boss Lu asked Fang Yusheng, "Is the breakfast style the same as before?"

“Yes.”

“Okay.”

After saying a few words to Boss Lu, Fang Yusheng left with Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Yusheng, “This Boss Lu is quite a nice person.”

“Yes, he has a good relationship with his wife.”

“How did you know?”

Fang Yusheng said, “The last time I came for breakfast, I saw the old lady rubbing the dough. The water was cold. Boss Lu was afraid that she would catch a cold, so he took the time to change a basin of warm water for her.”

Boss Lu was so busy every morning that he could not rest. Even so, he still paid attention to his wife’s every move. He even noticed the temperature of the water. It could be said that he was deeply in love.

“So even if it’s a little tough and tiring, having such a considerate partner is more important than anything.”

Fang Yusheng nodded, agreeing with Qiao Jiusheng’s point of view.

In the end, Fang Yusheng drove the car to an oak tree in a park. He carried Qiao Jiusheng out of the car and placed her on the grass. The two of them lay side by side and looked at the sunlight sneaking in through the gaps in the branches.

They did not speak, quietly hugging and enjoying the warm sunlight.

Fang Yusheng was so lazy that he wanted to sleep.

Beside him, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Do you think Bufan is waiting for someone to wake him up?"

Fang Yusheng suddenly opened his eyes.

The sunlight was a little blinding. He covered his eyes for a while before putting his hand now. "What do you mean?"

"I've been reading a lot of reports and novels these past few days. It's quite amazing. Be it in the news or novels, every protagonist is unconscious. They're waiting for the person they care about to wake them up."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng turned their heads at the same time.

One of them was facing left, and the other was facing right. When they tilted their heads, they happened to see each other's faces. Fang Yusheng stared at Qiao Jiusheng thoughtfully. Qiao Jiusheng was admiring Fang Yusheng's handsome face.

He was already in his thirties or forties. Why was he still so good-looking?

Fang Yusheng said, "You mean Chukong?"

Qiao Jiusheng hummed softly.

"Why didn't I think of that?"

Fang Yusheng was not in the mood to continue admiring the scenery.

It happened to be windy too. Afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would catch a cold, Fang Yusheng sent Qiao Jiusheng home in an electric scooter. After sending Qiao Jiusheng home, Fang Yusheng did not stay long. He took his car keys and drove to Media College.

This was Fang Yusheng's first time at Media College. He parked the car at the entrance of the university. None of the men and women who were around looked ugly.

All the good-looking students had probably come to this school to study.

Fang Yusheng had Dai Chukong's phone number. All these years, Dai Chukong would send them messages and blessings every New Year. However, that was all.

The phone rang for a long time before it was picked up.

The person on the other end was probably hesitating.

After the call was connected, Fang Yusheng did not take the initiative to speak. After all, his status was clear. He had already given Dai Chukong enough face by taking the initiative to call.