

Ex's Brother 961

Chapter 961: Teaching Brother-In-Law The Rules

“Jiang Wei, Yuqing is lucky to have met you.”

Jiang Wei hurriedly said, “I wouldn’t dare. It’s my blessing to meet her.”

Fang Yusheng said, “It’s good that you know.”

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Brother Fang’s words were always unpredictable. Jiang Wei did not know whether to laugh or cry.

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Fang Yusheng added, “No matter how many flaws you have, based on what you did back then, you’re already qualified to be Yuqing’s other half.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei felt relieved.

Although tonight’s meal was an ambush banquet, based on Fang Yusheng’s attitude, it should not be too difficult for him. Fang Yusheng poured himself another glass of wine and then poured wine for Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei caught it with both hands.

This time, Fang Yusheng was not in a hurry to drink. Since he did not drink, Jiang Wei naturally did not dare to drink either.

The banquet was very quiet, and the two little kids did not dare to speak carelessly. Fang Yusheng’s voice was especially loud and clear. He said, “Since you’ve decided to be with Yuqing, you have to treat her well. You can’t think you’re better than her just because she made a mistake.”

“Jiang Wei, I’ll say this first. In the future, if you dare to make our Yuqing suffer, I’ll let you know the consequences of offending my Fang family.”

As if he found these words not intimidating enough, Fang Yusheng spoke more clearly. “In the future, if you dare to cheat on your lover... Which one of your feet stepped into the Fang family’s door first tonight? In the future, you can forget about having that leg.”

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Fang Yuqing felt that her words were too harsh and hurriedly reminded Fang Yusheng, “Brother Yusheng, what are you talking about?”

In his previous life, Fang Yusheng watched Fang Yuqing’s death coldly. When Fang Pingjue asked Fang Yuqing to marry Young Master Xu, he did not help her, causing Fang Yuqing to die tragically.

Fang Yusheng felt guilty for the rest of his life.

In this life, Fang Yuqing had avoided dying young. Before long, she would become someone else’s wife. Fang Yusheng was naturally worried. This sister was one of the few people in the Fang family who treated him sincerely. He doted on Fang Yuqing like his biological sister.

Naturally, Fang Yusheng could not allow anyone to hurt Fang Yuqing.

Jiang Wei had never really interacted with Fang Yusheng before. He had only heard from others that Fang Yusheng was not to be trifled with, but he did not know that this person was so unreasonable. After a short moment of absent-mindedness, Jiang Wei’s heart skipped a beat. He raised the glass of wine and said to Fang Yusheng, “Big Brother, leave Qingqing’s life to me. Jiang Wei will definitely not disappoint you.”

Then, he raised his head and downed the glass of wine.

Fang Yusheng looked at him deeply before saying, "I hope you can remember everything you said today." Then, he drank the glass of wine.

Fang Yuqing did not say anything else.

She lowered her head to eat, her eyes red.

Jiang Wei ate this meal with trepidation. After dinner, Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing sat at Fang Yusheng's place for a while. Just after eight o'clock, Fang Yuqing got up and left.

Jiang Wei went to get the car while Fang Yusheng sent Fang Yuqing off.

The siblings walked out of the villa side by side and waited for Jiang Wei at the entrance. Fang Yuqing knew that Fang Yusheng had invited them to dinner today to get close to Jiang Wei and judge his character.

Fang Yuqing asked Fang Yusheng, "Brother Yusheng, how is he?"

"Not bad."

To be able to receive such an evaluation from Fang Yusheng showed that he was really satisfied with Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing was relieved. "I think so too."

"Qingqing." The once young girl had become a beautiful lady. Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Yuqing's face. When Fang Yuqing heard his shout and looked up, Fang Yusheng suddenly hugged her.

Fang Yuqing was a little stunned.

"What's wrong, Brother Yusheng?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Sorry."

Fang Yuqing was confused.

"Why are you apologizing to me?"

Fang Yusheng finally had a chance to say this to Fang Yuqing. "Sorry, when your father asked you to marry Young Master Xu, Brother Yusheng didn't stand up for you."

"Qingqing, Brother Yusheng has let you down."

Fang Yuqing pushed him away and shook her head. When she looked up at him, there was a smile on her face. "Brother Yusheng, I don't blame you. I don't blame anyone either. If you really want to blame someone, blame me for being young and ignorant. I couldn't resist the temptation and wasn't strong enough."

"Brother Yusheng, you're very nice. Really," Fang Yuqing said. "Qingqing doesn't blame you."

Fang Yusheng nodded slightly. "That's good."

Jiang Wei's car drove over.

In the car, Jiang Wei stared at the two of them. Had they hugged just now?

Although he knew that the relationship between the two of them was very clean and innocent, Jiang Wei still felt a little jealous when she saw another man hugging Fang Yuqing. The car stopped in front of them. Fang Yuqing told Fang Yusheng, "Brother Yusheng, the car is here. I have to go."

"Okay, come again next time."

Fang Yuqing had just walked to the front passenger seat and opened the car door when she suddenly heard Fang Yusheng ask, "Is your brother in a relationship?"

Fang Yuqing's face stiffened.

The change in her face did not escape Fang Yusheng's gaze.

Fang Yuqing looked up at Fang Yusheng. Upon seeing his dark expression, she panicked. "Brother Yusheng..." He probably already knew the truth. Fang Yuqing bit her lips before saying, "My brother only likes one person. He's not wrong."

Fang Yuqing was afraid that Fang Yusheng would object to the relationship between Fang Yu'an and Ouyang Chao. After all, it would be very embarrassing for a big family like theirs to have a gay child.

Fang Yusheng let out a low laugh before saying, "What era are we in? Even if he likes a dog, I won't interfere. I'm just concerned about his life." Fang Yusheng did not sound angry.

Fang Yuqing heaved a sigh of relief.

"Then we'll go back."

"Drive slowly on the road."

The moment she entered the car, Fang Yuqing quickly took out her phone and called Fang Yu'an. On the phone, she told him about Fang Yusheng asking about his relationship.

After Fang Yu'an heard this, he said, "I understand."

A few minutes later, Fang Yusheng received a call from Fang Yu'an.

“I love him. I’ll probably marry him. Brother Yusheng, I’ve never offended you. Don’t make things difficult for me...”

Fang Yusheng interrupted Fang Yu’an and said, “I just want to ask if your boyfriend can really pick up a motorcycle with his bare hands. Your Sister-in-law Ah Sheng is curious and wants to peek at him with me...”

Fang Yu’an was speechless.

So you’re such an indecent man, Fang Yusheng.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Yu’an said, “He’s very strong. If there’s a chance in the future, I’ll get him to perform for you.”

“Oh, that’s good. I’ll tell your sister-in-law.”

After hanging up, Fang Yusheng told Qiao Jiusheng, “Yu’an agreed just now. If there’s a chance in the future, he’ll get his partner to perform as Hercules for us.”

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly asked, “Which day?”

“I’m not sure.”

“... Oh.” Qiao Jiusheng sounded especially disappointed.

Chapter 962: Standing Up for Fang Yuqing

Jiang Wei had just driven out of the Dragon Harbor villa when he spoke.

“Did Big Brother hug you just now?”

Fang Yuqing was thinking about Fang Yu’an. When she heard this, she did not think too much about it and just nodded.

“Don’t do this again.” Jiang Wei’s tone was quite serious.

Only then did Fang Yuqing realize that something was wrong. She looked up at Jiang Weiyi and asked, “Are you jealous of Brother Yusheng?”

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“Didn’t you say that he’s the best-looking person you’ve ever seen?” Jiang Wei’s tone actually hid some inferiority and uneasiness.

When Fang Yuqing realized Jiang Wei’s uneasiness, her expression became serious. She held Jiang Wei’s hand and told him, “He’s good-looking, and I respect him. You’re not as good-looking as him, but I love you.”

These words made Jiang Wei happy.

“But you can’t let another man hug you.” Jiang Wei was quite domineering, and his tone was unreasonable. “If you want to hug someone, hug me.” Fang Yuqing burst out laughing.

“Aren’t you childish?”

Jiang Wei remained silent.

They went to Fang Yuqing’s house in silence.

Fang Yuqing unbuckled her seatbelt and Jiang Wei watched as she pushed the car door open. He thought that Fang Yuqing wanted to get out of the car, but Fang Yuqing turned around and leaned over to hug him.

“W-What’s wrong?” Jiang Wei was flattered.

Fang Yuqing smiled and said, “Didn’t you say that I should hug you?” Fang Yuqing rubbed her head against Jiang Wei’s neck and said coquettishly, “I want to hug you now.”

Jiang Wei was speechless.

He rubbed his ears and warned Fang Yuqing, “If you still want to go home tonight, stop flirting with me.”

Fang Yuqing knew when to stop.

Jiang Wei sent her to the door.

Fang Yuqing opened the door. Jiang Wei squeezed to the middle of the door frame and looked at her with raised eyebrows. “Aren’t you going to invite me in?”

Fang Yuqing smiled faintly.

She said, “I’ll invite you in to have a seat. Then, we’ll have tea and you’ll stay for the night, right?” They were all adults, so Fang Yuqing understood Jiang Wei’s hint.

“Oh no, you’ve discovered my true motive.” Jiang Wei laughed softly. That laughter seemed to come from his chest and was especially seductive.

At the very least, it was very seductive to Fang Yuqing.

“Then will you let me in?”

Fang Yuqing shook her head firmly. “Don’t even think about it.”

She pushed Jiang Weiyi away and took the opportunity to lock the door.

Jiang Wei’s smile deepened when he was stopped outside the door. “You’re really bad.” He touched his nose and stood at her door for a while before leaving. When he got home, the evil fire stirred up by Fang Yuqing had almost disappeared.

The moment he reached home, he was stopped by a family.

Jiang Bo, his wife, Liu Qingya, and his daughter, Jiang Jie, were not resting in their rooms. They were all sitting on the sofa in the living room. Upon seeing Jiang Wei return, the three of them stood up together and surrounded Jiang Wei.

“How was it? Did Fang Yusheng put you in your place?” Jiang Jie asked.

Mrs. Jiang, Liu Qingya, asked, “How did the Fang family treat you? Was the food sumptuous? Did Fang Yusheng give you a hard time?”

Jiang Bo asked, “You didn’t embarrass the Jiang Family, right?”

Jiang Wei was speechless.

“I’ve taken them down a notch. The food is sumptuous, but I didn’t show it on my face. I didn’t embarrass the Jiang Family either.” He answered the three of their questions in one sentence.

Upon hearing his answer, Jiang Bo was the first to ask, “How did he put you in your place?”

Jiang Wei did not hide anything and told his family what Fang Yusheng had said.

After hearing this, Jiang Jie said with a infatuated expression, "Brother Fang is so handsome."

Liu Qingya looked worriedly at her son's leg. Jiang Bo did not speak.

"If there's nothing else, I'll go back to my room to rest."

"Get lost!" Jiang Bo said.

Jiang Wei had just taken a few steps up the stairs when he suddenly turned around and called for Jiang Jie. "Come with me." Jiang Jie hurriedly ran over. The siblings went upstairs together and entered Jiang Wei's room.

The heater was not turned on at home, so Jiang Wei entered the house and changed into furry slippers.

He sat on the bed without saying anything, but his expression was very dark.

Jiang Jie stood aside uneasily, thinking that she had caused trouble for her brother again, so she remained silent obediently. After about five to six minutes, Jiang Wei ended his contemplation and asked Jiang Jie, "What kind of ring do girls like?"

Jiang Jie was speechless.

Her jaw dropped.

"Brother, are you planning to propose to Yuqing?"

Jiang Wei said, "If I want to marry her, I have to propose first."

After accepting this news, Jiang Jie said, "Girls like big diamond rings. The bigger the better."

Jiang Wei asked suspiciously, "Really?"

Jiang Wei felt that Jiang Jie was conning him.

He asked again, "What kind of proposal do girls like?"

Jiang Jie said, "The more luxurious and exaggerated it is, the better."

"Alright, you can leave." Jiang Jie and Fang Yuqing were two completely different people. Asking her was useless. Jiang Wei held his phone and thought of Secretary Jiang from his company. He felt that Secretary Jiang was unreliable, so he thought of Qiao Jiusheng.

It was said that Mrs. Fang had a high EQ. Would it be better to look for her? Jiang Wei logged into WeChat and found Qiao Jiusheng's WeChat. He had just added Qiao Jiusheng tonight, and the two of them had no contact details previously.

Jiang Wei: [Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, what kind of ring do girls like?]

Jiang Wei: [Which kind of proposal is better?]

Qiao Jiusheng was applying pregnancy lotion on her stomach. When she heard her phone ring, she asked Fang Yusheng to take a look.

Fang Yusheng looked at the message and thought of something. He replied, [There's no value in buying a diamond ring. Why don't you buy gold? A proposal ceremony? What kind of proposal ceremony is more serious and moving than handing her a real estate deed and credit card with pin number to the other party?]

Chapter 963: They Were Wearing Couple Clothes

Fang Yusheng thought that if he was a woman, he would like a man who was willing to hand over his assets to him.

After all, he was a money-grubber.

When Jiang Wei saw this news, he was a little suspicious. Seriously? He had a feeling that the person talking was not Qiao Jiusheng. Sister-in-law Ah Sheng did not seem like someone who would say such a thing.

Fang Yusheng replied with Qiao Jiusheng's WeChat account: [It's more real than money.]

Jiang Wei fell silent on his phone.

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Everyone said that Sister-in-law Ah Sheng had a high EQ. What she said should not be fake, right?

Although he was suspicious, Jiang Wei still went to look for those things obediently.

Qiao Jiusheng finished applying the lotion and washed her hands. As she wiped her hands, she walked out of the bathroom. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was still holding his phone, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Who is it?" She snatched the phone away.

Looking down, she saw Fang Yusheng and Jiang Wei's conversation just now. Qiao Jiusheng could not help but scold Fang Yusheng. "You keep coming up with bad ideas! If you delay Jiang Wei's important matter, will you feel better?"

Fang Yusheng said seriously, "I'm telling the truth. Isn't transferring the bank card and real estate deed to Qingqing's name the most sincere way?"

“Ha...” Qiao Jiusheng tapped Fang Yusheng’s forehead and said, “If I didn’t know your true character, I would have thought that you married me because you coveted the Qiao family’s money.”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

This was a big misunderstanding.

He quickly explained, “The Fang family is rich, and so am I.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “My Qiao family is richer than your Fang family.”

Fang Yusheng could not argue. He muttered unconvincingly, “But I like you. It has nothing to do with you being the daughter of the Qiao family.”

“Alright, I was just saying. Don’t give Jiang Wei such a crooked idea. Be careful not to overreach yourself.” Qiao Jiusheng explained clearly to Jiang Wei and told him that the person he was chatting with was not her. Only then did she tell Jiang Wei her thoughts.

[Don’t listen to your brother. Listen to me. Qingqing is not a greedy person. You don’t have to buy a diamond ring or a gold ring. As long as you choose it carefully, she will like it. As for the proposal ceremony, that will depend on you. You can find a special place you think is meaningful and propose to her.]

Jiang Wei had already gone to find his bank card. When he used a gift box to store all his bank cards and real estate notes, he looked at his phone and realized that he had been deceived by Fang Yusheng.

He sighed and thought that it was really tiring to have a big brother like Fang Yusheng.

After seriously reading Qiao Jiusheng’s suggestion, Jiang Wei tilted his head and thought about it. What was special to them?

Jiang Wei thought for a moment and had an idea.

Fang Yuqing was in a daze when she received Jiang Wei's WeChat message. She was really tired, so she did not check the message. When she woke up the next morning, Fang Yuqing had forgotten to look at WeChat.

She quickly brushed her teeth, washed her face, and started putting on makeup.

After putting on her foundation makeup, Fang Yuqing remembered what she had forgotten. She held the eyeliner pen and stared at herself in the mirror. After thinking for a moment, she patted her head in realization.

"I almost forgot!" She quickly found her phone and opened WeChat. She saw an unread message from Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing opened the message and saw Jiang Wei say, [Spare some time tomorrow afternoon. I'll take you on a date.]

Fang Yuqing replied: [Wait a minute. I'll see if I can make time.]

She had an appointment with a customer this afternoon. A customer had ordered a gown previously and was coming over to try it on today. If it did not fit, she would have to change it. Fang Yuqing personally called the customer and received his approval before replying to Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing said: [Sure. Are you coming to pick me up, or should I go find you?]

Jiang Wei: [I'll pick you up.]

Fang Yuqing: [Okay.]

Thinking about the date today, Fang Yuqing was worrying about what to wear when Jiang Wei sent another photo.

She opened the photo and saw that Jiang Wei was wearing a black coat with a white shirt inside. There was a thin circle of red at the collar of the shirt. He was wearing a pair of black jeans with the cuffs rolled up twice, and a pair of black and white lace-up shoes.

This outfit was very preppy.

Fang Yuqing was stunned. In her impression, Jiang Wei liked to wear this when he was in high school. It was attractive and casual. Later, when he grew up and started working, he always liked to wear suits.

Fang Yuqing missed seeing him dressed like this.

She put down the long trench coat in her hand silently and ran into the dressing room to find school-style clothes. These clothes were not suitable for work. Fang Yuqing packed them up before carrying them to work.

On the way, she was talking to Jiang Wei through a Bluetooth earpiece.

“Are you going to work dressed like that?” Fang Yuqing found it unbelievable. Wouldn’t Jiang Wei lose his dignity if he went to work dressed like that?

Jiang Wei let out a low laugh and said, “I’m not working today.”

“Then what were you doing this morning?”

“I have something to do.” Then, Jiang Wei asked her, “I’ll pick you up at twelve o’clock sharp. Is that okay?”

“Okay.”

As the duo chatted, Fang Yuqing arrived at the company. “I’m at the company. See you at noon.”

“Okay, see you at noon.”

While Fang Yuqing was working, her thoughts kept floating. She kept thinking about Jiang Wei.

What was he doing?

What would he do in the afternoon?

The morning passed unknowingly. After 11 o'clock, Fang Yuqing quickly closed the office door, took off her clothes, and changed into the school-style outfit she had prepared.

She chose a black coat that was similar to Jiang Wei's. Inside was a white shirt, and she was wearing a checkered vest with a black and red bow at the collar.

She was wearing a pair of tight white pants and a pair of flat black round leather shoes. After changing her clothes, Fang Yuqing stood in front of the mirror and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she decided to tie up her long curly hair.

Her long hair was tied up, revealing her beautiful and well-defined face, making her look youthful and energetic.

Fang Yuqing washed off the formal makeup on her face and put on light makeup again. When she was done, it was already past five o'clock. Jiang Wei told her on WeChat that he was here and she replied that she would be down soon. Fang Yuqing carried her bag and walked out of the office.

Upon seeing her unusual dressing, all the employees in the company could not help but take a few more glances, finding it novel. Fang Yuqing was also a little embarrassed. When she left the company, her footsteps were quite hurried.

When she entered the elevator, Fang Yuqing patted her hot cheeks, feeling flustered.

After she left, the group of people who were about to get off work and go to eat gathered together and discussed loudly.

“That was President Fang, right? Oh my god, she’s dressed like a high school student. Who is she trying to seduce?”

“Is she going to the cosplay gathering?”

“I think she’s going on a date.” The group of people walked to the window and looked downstairs. When they saw Fang Yuqing get into Jiang Wei’s car, everyone looked like they had expected it. “They must be going on a date!”

Before getting in the car, Fang Yusheng and Jiang Wei sized up each other’s clothes and realized that their clothes looked especially like a couple’s outfits. They tacitly did not expose each other’s thoughts.

When she got in the car, Fang Yuqing was a little nervous. She felt shy pretending to be young. She asked Jiang Wei softly, “Do I look good in this?”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei, who was driving, could not help but turn his head to look at her. He nodded vigorously and said, “Yes.”

Chapter 964: Date

How could she not look good?

The person he liked was good in every way.

“Where are we going?” Dressed like this, Fang Yuqing was especially looking forward to this afternoon’s date.

When she saw Jiang Wei’s outfit in the morning, Fang Yuqing could not help but fantasize. Were they going to a student uniform party? Fang Yuqing put down the rearview mirror and sized up her makeup, afraid that it would not be clean or exquisite.

Jiang Wei said, “Let’s go to school.”

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“Huh?” Fang Yuqing was a little stunned.

“Why are we going to school?”

“A date.”

“University?”

Jiang Wei shook his head. Seeing the confusion on Fang Yuqing’s face, he explained, “To No.1 Middle School.”

Fang Yuqing could not hold back her smile.

“Why are we going to No.1 Middle School?” When she heard that they were going to No.1 Middle School today, Fang Yuqing’s good mood instantly worsened.

Fang Yuqing did not have a deep impression of No.1 Middle School. The only impression she had was some bad memories. Ever since she graduated, Fang Yuqing had only gone to No.1 Middle School once to see Tu Ya.

No.1 Middle School had left Fang Yuqing with too many bad memories.

Seeing that Fang Yuqing was unhappy, Jiang Wei's heart was in turmoil. He had chosen to propose at No.1 Middle School today. Was he going to mess it up?

Jiang Wei did not listen to Jiang Jie's opinion or find a high-end romantic place. Instead, he brought Fang Yuqing to No.1 Middle School that had left her with too many sad memories.

Would her proposal really succeed here?

Jiang Wei seemed to have seen himself fail in his proposal a few hours later.

The car drove to the entrance of No.1 Middle School. The parking spaces by the roadside were almost full. They drove around the street and finally stopped the car in an alley. The two of them got out of the car and Jiang Wei held Fang Yuqing's hand as they walked to the entrance of No.1 Middle School.

Fang Yuqing carried her shoulder bag with a calm expression.

"Do you want to eat wontons?"

The wontons at the entrance of No.1 Middle School were delicious and not expensive. Jiang Wei had never eaten them before, but when he was studying in the past, many people in his class would order from outside this wanton shop.

Fang Yuqing used to eat at the restaurants in this area and knew the delicacies here like the back of her hand.

"Let's not eat this. Let's eat Gaifan."

"Gaifan?"

Jiang Wei had seen his classmates eat it before, but he had never eaten it before.

The gaifan looked simple. He felt that the food outside the school was not clean and had never touched it before. However, since Fang Yuqing wanted to eat it, he had no objections.

Fang Yuqing led Jiang Wei into a restaurant called Da Jun Restaurant and ordered a chili stir-fried sausage gaifan. Jiang Wei had never eaten this before and did not know what to order.

“Can you recommend one to me?” He passed the menu to Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing had known Jiang Wei for many years, so she naturally knew Jiang Wei’s taste. She ordered a curry beef gaifan for him. In a few minutes, the boss finished cooking and served them.

Jiang Wei stared at the food on the plate and hesitated for a few seconds. In the end, he picked up a spoon and took a bite. The taste was not good. Jiang Wei was used to delicacies. When he tasted it, he knew that the taste of this dish was too strong.

It was indeed fast food. It could not compare to the chef’s meticulous cooking.

“Did you eat this often in the past?” Jiang Wei asked him.

Fang Yuqing nodded.

“Why do you like this kind of food?” In Jiang Wei’s opinion, this was a little unbelievable. Fang Yuqing’s family was well-off, and her family had hired a five-star chef. It was abnormal for her to eat such fast food outside.

It was not that Jiang Wei disliked this kind of life, but their living environment was different from ordinary people and he could not understand.

Fang Yuqing said, “When I was studying, the few friends I made were from ordinary families.”

“So?”

“They like this kind of food.”

Jiang Wei nodded. “I see.”

He lost his appetite after taking a few bites.

Jiang Wei did not put down the spoon. He only picked up the food in the bowl in boredom. He thought of something and suddenly asked Fang Yuqing, “Where are your friends? Why haven’t I seen you contact them?”

Fang Yuqing put down her spoon and said, “It’s not delicious.”

“Then we won’t eat. I’ll take you to eat something delicious.”

The two of them paid the bill and walked out. Jiang Wei remembered that there was a Western restaurant nearby with a good environment. He had been there a few times back then and had some impression of it.

On the way to the restaurant, Fang Yuqing said in a low voice, “Initially, we were on very good terms. However, after my affair with Hu Cheng was exposed, rumors spread throughout the school. Those few people who were close to me were warned by their parents not to play with me anymore...”

Jiang Wei had almost forgotten about the question he had raised previously, so when Fang Yuqing suddenly answered, he was puzzled. Realizing that Fang Yuqing was explaining his previous question, he nodded and asked, “Then you didn’t contact each other after that?”

“We had a good time together. There were four of us, but without me, the three of them were still happy.” As for her, she was alone and gradually got used to being alone.

Jiang Wei did not comfort her.

He leaned closer to her and held her hand again.

Fang Yuqing grabbed Jiang Wei's finger.

It was alright. No matter how lonely she had been in the past, she had gotten through it. Fang Yuqing told herself this.

They had lunch at a western restaurant. It was already past 1:30pm.

The school gate would only open at 1:40pm. At that time, the day students could enter the school. When Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing walked to the school gate, the door only opened for a few minutes.

After the students entered the school, Jiang Wei led Fang Yuqing into the security room.

The two of them took out their identification cards and registered before being allowed to enter the school.

They walked on the campus. Everything here was still very familiar. Compared to a few years ago, there were not many changes. Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were not from the same batch. Jiang Wei was one year older than Fang Yuqing. Speaking of which, this was the first time the two of them were standing side by side.

Jiang Wei told Fang Yuqing about his studies.

Fang Yuqing listened and occasionally responded.

"At that time, I often played basketball with Song Zhi." He was high school classmates with Song Zhi, and he had only made friends with Enzo and Pang Jiayu after university.

Fang Yuqing said, "I know. You were an influential figure in school back then. It was difficult not to know about you."

At that time, the most famous girl in No.1 Middle School was Mu Sha, and the most famous boy was Jiang Wei. The two of them were in the same class. At that time, their class was the most famous class in the school.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei shook his head and laughed. "Then why don't I see you liking me?"

Fang Yuqing rolled her eyes.

"Not everyone likes the school hunk."

Jiang Wei nodded.

He asked her again, "Have you seen me play basketball?"

"Yes. At that time, a friend of mine had a crush on you and always dragged me to watch you play basketball." At that time, they were all very young. Teenage girls liked boys with outstanding looks.

Chapter 965: A Secret Love

At that time, Fang Yuqing was being pursued by Hu Cheng and did not notice Jiang Wei. However, her friends were very infatuated with Jiang Wei.

Speaking of which, the Jiang family and the Fang family were long-time friends. Fang Yuqing's grandfather and Jiang Wei's grandfather had a very close relationship back then, but their relationship had become a little distant when it came to their father's generation.

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing knew each other, but before that incident, they were not close. Occasionally, they would meet at a large banquet, but they were only acquaintances.

Anyway, Fang Yuqing did not know Jiang Wei well.

Who would have thought that they would fall in love with each other a few years later?

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Jiang Wei said, "If I had the ability to foresee the future and knew in advance that I would love you so much in the future, I should have wooed you earlier." He was the one who had not noticed her.

However, Fang Yuqing said, "Don't say that. We knew each other back then and had met a few times. At that time, we just didn't have any feelings for each other. Love is something that comes when it comes. You wouldn't have been able to expect it otherwise."

"That's true."

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing shopped at the basketball court and went to the teaching building to reminisce about the past. Then, they went to the canteen and supermarket. They bought some snacks and ate as they shopped. Fang Yuqing opened a packet of QQ candy. It was lemon-flavored. Just as she threw one into her mouth, she heard Jiang Wei say, "Don't you like strawberry-flavored food?"

"I'm tired of eating it. Now, I like the lemon flavor."

With that, Fang Yuqing realized something and suddenly stopped in her tracks.

Jiang Wei walked in front and did not notice that Fang Yuqing had fallen behind.

When he realized it, he was already six to seven meters away. He turned around and looked at Fang Yuqing. Jiang Wei asked her, "Qingqing, what's wrong? What happened?" She stood there motionless, which worried him.

Fang Yuqing raised the QQ candy in front of her and said to Jiang Wei, "I only ate QQ candy in high school."

These words made no sense, but Jiang Wei understood the hidden meaning behind them.

Fang Yuqing said, "How did you know about my high school hobby?"

Jiang Wei's lips moved, but he did not say anything.

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei suspiciously. An unbelievable idea popped up in her mind. She asked Jiang Wei, "When you were in high school, did you pay attention to me?"

Jiang Wei fell silent.

He sat down on the marble stairs.

Upon seeing him sit down, Fang Yuqing hesitated for a moment before walking over and sitting down.

Jiang Wei took a soft QQ candy from his snack bag. As he chewed on the candy, he said, "What should I do? I think you know." Jiang Wei's tone was a little self-deprecating.

Fang Yuqing asked him, "When did this start?"

Jiang Wei said, "When you were in your first year of high school."

"I didn't notice you."

Jiang Wei said, "Because you didn't notice me."

"Why did you..."

“Why would I like you?” Jiang Wei smiled sadly and said, “When you were just promoted, we met in the washroom when you were doing your exercise.”

Fang Yuqing frowned and tried her best to think about the scene Jiang Wei had mentioned. However, it had been too long and she could not remember.

“Do you need me to remind you?” Jiang Wei asked.

Fang Yuqing said, “Give me a keyword.”

Jiang Wei said, “Great-aunt, clothes.”

Fang Yuqing’s eyes lit up.

“You’re the boy who lent me his clothes?”

Fang Yuqing remembered.

During that class exercise, Fang Yuqing’s period suddenly came. At that time, her period was irregular and many people were around. She was also wearing a white dress and her underwear was stained with blood, so she was easily discovered.

Fang Yuqing did not do the exercise and ran to the washroom to hide.

Jiang Wei had never been a good student. When Fang Yuqing went to the washroom, he was hiding in the washroom with Song Zhi and smoking. The men and women shared the same hand washing area. There was no one in the women’s washroom, and Fang Yuqing could not borrow clothes, so she was quite melancholic.

When she was washing her hands, she heard all the boys talking in the men's room next door. She mustered her courage and stood at the door of the men's room. She asked the people inside, "Can you lend me some clothes? I'm in Year One, Class Eight. Um, I'm not feeling well. My clothes are dirty..."

There was a moment of silence.

A few seconds later, a blue shirt was thrown out.

Fang Yuqing grabbed the clothes and thanked the person inside softly. She tied her clothes around her waist and ran to the supermarket to buy sanitary pads. After class, the students dispersed. When Jiang Wei went to the supermarket to buy water, she saw the girl wearing her clothes.

The girl only left him with her back view. She was tall and thin, but she had a good temperament. She was wearing a white dress and her hair was tied high.

Jiang Wei watched from afar. When Song Zhi arrived, he quickly walked towards the teaching building with him. When he passed Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei turned around and looked at her. Only then did he realize that it was that girl from the Fang family.

Fang Yuqing's face was a little red, as if she had put on makeup. Jiang Wei was not as infatuated with Fang Yuqing back then, but he was curious about this Miss Fang that he knew.

There were two young ladies in the Fang family, one was Fang Yuqing, and the other was Fang Yupei. Fang Yupei was young, but she often followed her mother to various gatherings. Jiang Wei had seen that girl a few times. That girl was a little domineering.

Due to Fang Yupei, Jiang Wei did not have a good impression of the women in the Fang family.

However, Fang Yuqing was completely different from Fang Yupei.

Once you noticed someone, you would realize that there were thousands of teachers and students in the school, but she would always pass by you by accident. Jiang Wei saw more and more opportunities

to see Fang Yuqing. He gradually realized that this Miss of the Fang Family was different. She kept a low profile, and her friends were all ordinary children.

She did not wear branded clothes. She ate at roadside stalls and usually took the bus to and from school.

A crush started when one secretly followed someone.

In the second semester of her second year of high school, Jiang Wei had written Fang Yuqing a love letter, but Fang Yuqing had not read it. Not only had she not read it, but he had also thrown it away. Later, Jiang Wei had realized that another boy had appeared beside Fang Yuqing.

Not only had the love letter that he had painstakingly written not been seen by anyone, but it had also been thrown away. The proud Jiang Wei decided not to like Fang Yuqing anymore. If he had known that Fang Yuqing would be tainted by that scumbag Hu Cheng because of his momentary anger, he would not have done that.

After Fang Yuqing and Hu Cheng's matter was exposed, Jiang Wei took the initiative to be the scapegoat. Everyone thought that he was kind, but they did not know that he was atoning for his sins.

All these years, he had been wondering if he had not been so arrogant and was bold enough to pursue Fang Yuqing back then, would Fang Yuqing's life have been completely different? However, there was no medicine for regret in this world. The word itself was meaningless.

Fang Yuqing sighed.

"I didn't know you gave me that shirt. I thought of returning it to you later, but I couldn't find you..."

Chapter 966: Be My Mrs. Jiang

Upon hearing Fang Yuqing's words, Jiang Wei muttered, "When I lent you the clothes, I should have told you who I am." Perhaps they would develop a relationship because of this.

Fang Yuqing smiled, her smile full of regret.

When she realized that Jiang Wei had long had a good impression of her, Fang Yuqing was overjoyed. She asked Jiang Wei, "So you had a crush on me?"

When Jiang Wei thought of the abandoned love letter, he could not help but snort. "You're overthinking." He got up and left. Fang Yuqing quickly stood up and grabbed his hand from behind.

"Okay, okay, okay. You don't have a crush on me. I have a crush on you." She lowered her voice and tried to pacify him.

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The corners of Jiang Wei's lips curled up as he said, "It's good that you know." His tone was quite disdainful, but he could not bear to let go of Fang Yuqing's hand.

Jiang Wei did not intend to tell Fang Yuqing that he had written her a love letter. Once she found out, her imagination would run wild again.

Let the past be in the past.

When the duo strolled to the small garden between the school's administrative building and the Year Three teaching building, class ended. No.1 Middle School had three classes in the afternoon, and this was the end of the second class.

The students walked out of the classroom and stood in the corridor to talk and breathe fresh air.

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing stood in the small garden. They were good-looking and easily attracted the attention of the students. Fang Yuqing pulled Jiang Wei away, but Jiang Wei did not move.

Fang Yuqing was a little surprised. "Why are you standing here?"

Jiang Wei said, "Give me a few minutes. I have something to tell you." His expression was serious, as if he was about to talk about a national secret.

Fang Yuqing was flustered, but she still stood in front of him and was not in a hurry to leave.

Jiang Wei was carrying a bag today. Fang Yuqing had noticed it long ago, but she did not check what was in the bag.

Jiang Wei's right hand gripped the strap of the sling bag tightly, and he actually looked nervous. Fang Yuqing felt baffled and asked him, "Are you breaking up with me?" Other than that, Fang Yuqing could not think of a situation that could make Jiang Wei so awkward and nervous.

Jiang Wei glared at her.

Fang Yuqing felt guilty. "Then what do you want to tell me?"

Jiang Wei took a deep breath and let out a long breath. Then, he held Fang Yuqing's hand. "From now on, no matter what I say, you're not allowed to leave."

"... Okay."

Fang Yuqing became nervous when she saw Jiang Wei's nervous look.

Jiang Wei said, "I know you don't like No.1 Middle School."

Fang Yuqing narrowed her eyes. When Jiang Wei was silent just now, she had imagined many scenarios where Jiang Wei spoke, but she did not expect him to say such irrelevant words.

She was very confused, but she still answered Jiang Wei, "I don't like it."

"I know because No.1 Middle School has hurt you too much. Be it Hu Cheng, Mu Sha, or those strangers who hurt you with their words, they all made you hate this school. It's normal that you don't like No.1 Middle School."

Fang Yuqing frowned and asked Jiang Wei, "What do you want to tell me?"

Jiang Wei said anxiously, "But No.1 Middle School is a very good place for me. This is where I lived before. I spent 18 years here. I went from a minor to a teenager."

"I met Song Zhi here, and I met many other friends. I also truly got to know you."

Fang Yuqing frowned even more.

Jiang Wei held her hand tightly and said, "I like this place. I hope you like it too. I know that every time you think of No.1 Middle School now, you'll be unhappy. But I hope that when you think of No.1 Middle School in the future, you won't think of Hu Cheng, Mu Sha, or those nasty rumors."

Jiang Wei's lips curled up into a deep and charming smile.

Fang Yuqing heard Jiang Wei say, "I hope that when others mention No.1 Middle School, you'll smile and tell them, 'Oh, No.1 Middle School. That's where I went to high school and where my lover proposed to me.'"

Fang Yuqing's eyes widened.

She thought she was hallucinating.

Propose?

Jiang Wei opened the satchel he carried with him and took out a suede box. Jiang Wei opened the box and took out an ice-blue diamond ring. The diamond ring was cut into a diamond shape, about five carats. There was a ring of diamonds around the blue diamond.

This ring was one of the exclusive jewels of this year. It was quite expensive and ordinary people could not buy it.

Why couldn't they buy it?

This was because it had very strict requirements for the buyer. Not only did the buyer have to be rich, but he also had to be single. When buying the ring, he had to carry a household register and identification page to prove that he was really single.

The ring could be engraved with words, and one could only engrave the name of one's future partner. Once the name of the person who would appear in one's household register in the future was different from the name engraved on the ring, the manufacturer had the right to recall the ring and add the customer who bought the ring to the lifetime blacklist of the jewelry brand.

Why was the brand so strict?

It was because its designer was the head of the Qiao family, Qiao Sen, this ring was also named—

Loyalty.

Loyalty did not mean that the person wearing the ring had to be loyal to their husband. Instead, the man who gave the ring to the woman had to be loyal to his lover for the rest of his life.

This ring was only sold in the headquarters of the Love Coronation International in Junyang City. Jiang Wei did not go to work this morning, so he took his household register and flew to Junyang City to buy this ring.

When she heard Jiang Wei's words, Fang Yuqing was already moved. When she saw Jiang Wei take out the ring from her bag, Fang Yuqing was so touched that she wanted to cry.

“Jiang Wei...” Fang Yuqing suddenly burst into tears.

Jiang Wei held her hand and asked, “Qingqing, are you willing to be my Mrs. Jiang?”

What else could Fang Yuqing say?

She nodded hurriedly and said, “I’m willing!” Of course she was. She would never meet someone better than Jiang Wei again. It was her honor to be able to gain Jiang Wei’s favor in this life.

Upon seeing her nod in agreement, Jiang Wei’s heart instantly calmed down.

He put the ring on Fang Yuqing’s finger.

He kissed Fang Yuqing’s fingers and hugged her tightly before kissing her lips.

The group of third-year students, who were suppressed by their studies, ran out of the classroom in curiosity. They looked at the man and woman hugging and kissing in the garden downstairs and were extremely emotional.

“Wow!”

“You must be happy!”

Although they did not know them, they still gave them their sincere blessings.

Upon hearing the commotion, the third-year teachers ran out of the office.

Jiang Wei’s former form teacher naturally recognized him. Back when he was studying, other than not getting into a relationship early, he had smoked, fought, and bickered with the teacher at bars.

Chapter 967: Poor Parents

The teacher stared at him and sighed. "This kid... is already in love."

He shook his head and said regretfully, "What a pity. You're already an adult. My hands are itchy again. I really want to catch the children who are in early love..."

Back then, Jiang Wei's former teacher's nickname was Club, and he specialized in breaking up couples.

When Jiang Wei let go of Fang Yuqing, he found his former form teacher. He was standing by the corridor on the third floor, smiling at him and Fang Yuqing. Jiang Wei nodded and smiled at Teacher Song. Then, he said, "Teacher Song, when I get married, you have to come and have a few drinks!"

Teacher Song snorted with disdain. When he heard the class bell ring, he hurriedly asked, "Which day?" No matter what, Jiang Wei was one of the most outstanding students he had ever taught. He still liked him.

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Jiang Wei threw Teacher Song's question to Fang Yuqing and asked, "Which day?"

Fang Yuqing did not want to speak anymore.

She lowered her head, not daring to raise her red face. She stopped teasing Fang Yuqing and said to the teacher, "Once the date is confirmed, I'll call you personally to inform you. You can go to class."

Teacher Song snorted and returned to his office.

Jiang Wei signed Fang Yuqing's hand and said, "This is my former form teacher, Song Hui."

Fang Yuqing thought of something and found it funny. She asked, "Song Hui?"

Jiang Wei smiled. "Yes, it's him."

Recalling something funny, Jiang Wei revealed, "Back then, Hu Cheng and Mu Sha were arguing in school and were scolded by Teacher Song in person." That was during the last two months of their third year of high school. Even though the children were about to graduate, Teacher Song still didn't forget to catch students who were in a relationship.

Fang Yuqing smiled and said, "Good scolding!"

Now that she heard the name Hu Cheng, Fang Yuqing no longer felt hurt.

The person who had hurt you deeply would one day become less eye-catching than a speck of dust. He would no longer be able to stir up your emotions. It was not because you had forgotten about the pain, but because you had grown up. You were better. You had met someone more worthy of cherishing.

To the current Fang Yuqing, Hu Cheng was just a speck of dust.

When she left school, Fang Yuqing looked down at the ring on her finger. Of course, she knew what this ring represented. When this ring had first gone on the market, its advertising slogan had become popular on Weibo and the internet. Every woman wanted a loyal ring.

She had received it today.

Fang Yuqing felt that all of this was like a dream. It was unbelievable.

"Jiang Wei, pinch me."

Jiang Wei walked to Fang Yuqing's left hand and held it. Upon hearing her words, he smiled and pinched her palm. "Oh!" Fang Yuqing retracted her hand in pain and glared at him. "Can't you be gentler?"

Jiang Wei stopped smiling and asked, "Does it hurt enough?"

Fang Yuqing nodded.

Jiang Wei added, "That's why it's real."

Fang Yuqing looked up at Jiang Wei's side profile, her heart melting.

"Are you coming to my house for dinner tonight?" Jiang Wei asked Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing had not been to the Jiang Family for a long time. The last time she had gone to the Jiang Family was a few years ago. At that time, they were still engaged.

However, at that time, their relationship was fake. When Fang Yuqing visited, she did not feel nervous. However, things were different now. She was no longer Jiang Wei's fake fiancée, but a real one.

Fang Yuqing immediately felt uncomfortable. Every pore on her body was emitting a nervous aura. "It's not good for me to wear this, right?"

"Then go back and change first."

Fang Yuqing added, "I wasn't prepared at all..."

"Then get ready now."

Jiang Wei was determined to bring Fang Yuqing home.

In the end, Fang Yuqing agreed.

She went home and changed into more formal clothes. She wore a white top with a light coffee-colored A-line skirt and a long camel-colored trench coat. She even went to the hair salon at the last minute to do her hair.

This outfit was even more beautiful and moving. She was even more beautiful than the young Xu Pingfei.

The Jiang Family was also a big family and did not lack anything. Fang Yuqing could not visit empty-handed. After thinking about it, she called her mother. "Mom, I'm going to Jiang Wei's house for dinner tonight. You know Uncle Jiang and Madam Jiang. Tell me, what should I give you as a welcome gift?"

When she received Fang Yuqing's call, Xu Pingfei had just finished filming and was sleeping.

She thought for a while before saying, "Liu Qingya likes to collect porcelain artifacts. Your brother has a tea set I brought back from Jingdezhen two years ago. Take it with you."

Fang Yuqing hurriedly agreed. "What about Uncle Jiang?"

"Jiang Bo?" In the past, when Fang Pingjue was still alive, the two of them would occasionally get together to fish and drink some wine. Xu Pingfei was quite familiar with Jiang Bo. After thinking for a while, she said, "Give him a set of fishing gear."

"Okay!"

Fang Yuqing was about to hang up when she heard Xu Pingfei remind her on the other end of the phone, "Qingqing, you're going to be a daughter-in-law, not a nanny. Remember, when you visit later, you have to be generous. Don't flatter or curry favor, but you can't be arrogant either. Be obedient and humble when you have to. When you have to be stubborn, straighten your back."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

She had not expected Xu Pingfei to say such things.

“... Okay.”

Xu Pingfei added, “Qingqing, you have to remember that you’re not inferior to anyone. If someone in the Jiang Family despises you, scold them back. Don’t tolerate it. If someone respects you, give them respect. If someone offends you, don’t be afraid of offending them. Don’t forget that you’re from the Fang Family...”

Xu Pingfei babbled a lot of heartfelt words to Fang Yuqing. Just like every mother, if their daughter could not get married, they would be worried. If their daughter got married, they would be worried too.

Poor parents.

Fang Yuqing listened to Xu Pingfei’s nagging quietly. She did not feel annoyed. On the contrary, she was very touched.

Realizing that if she did not stop her, Xu Pingfei might continue speaking for another hour, Fang Yuqing did not know whether to laugh or cry. She had no choice but to interrupt Xu Pingfei’s speech. “I understand, Mom. Don’t worry, Jiang Wei is here.”

When Xu Pingfei heard Jiang Wei’s name, she felt relieved.

“That’s true. Jiang Wei is a good child. I was overly worried.”

After Xu Pingfei hung up, Jiang Wei asked her, “Is your mother that worried?”

Fang Yuqing asked him, “This is her daughter’s first official visit to her man’s house. Wouldn’t she be worried?”

Jiang Wei’s gaze landed on Fang Yuqing’s stomach.

The corners of his eyes raised as he smiled faintly. He said with anticipation, "First, you have to give birth to a daughter for me."

Fang Yuqing rolled her eyes at him.

The two of them went back to Fang Yu'an's place and found the porcelain tea set. Then, they went to the fishing gear shop to buy a fishing rod before driving to the Jiang family. On the way, Jiang Wei received a call. It was from Mrs. Jiang. Mrs. Jiang said something on the other end, and Fang Yuqing, who was sitting in the front passenger seat, heard it.

Liu Qingya asked how long it would take for them to arrive. She asked if Fang Yuqing's taste had changed and said that she had cooked dinner according to Fang Yuqing's previous taste...

In short, they were all questions.

After hanging up, Jiang Wei said to Fang Yuqing, "It seems that your mother is not the only one who is nervous. My mother is also quite nervous."

Fang Yuqing smiled. "Everyone says that daughter-in-laws should be nervous when they see their in-laws. Why is your mother nervous too?"

Jiang Wei's smile faded. He said, "Because I love you. My mother and the rest know that I like you. They're afraid of leaving a bad impression on you and delaying my important matters."

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before saying, "You have a good pair of parents." The Jiang parents would consider the happiness of their children all the time, unlike her father...

Chapter 968: She Called Her Sister-In-Law As Soon As She Opened Her Mouth

Jiang Wei knew that Fang Yuqing and Fang Pingjue had a cold relationship. Seeing that she was a little sad, he did not say anything else. Besides, he didn't want to be accused of showing off.

"Is your eye makeup a little blurry?"

Upon hearing Jiang Wei's words, Fang Yuqing asked, "Where?" Fang Yuqing's attention was immediately diverted as she sized up her makeup in the rearview mirror.

She stared at her clean makeup in the mirror and said to Jiang Wei, "There's no marks. Did I not see it? Where? Point it out for me."

As Jiang Wei drove, he took another look at her and said, "I might have seen something wrong."

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"I see..." After being disrupted by Jiang Wei, Fang Yuqing, who had been a little sad just now, immediately forgot her unhappiness.

Upon seeing her emotions rise again, Jiang Wei's lips curled up.

This girl's thoughts were that simple.

The two of them chatted occasionally. When they were about to reach the Jiang residence, Fang Yuqing started to feel nervous again. However, what should come would come. Jiang Wei's car turned into the villa district and told her, "We're here."

The Jiang Family's villa had been bought many years ago. Back then, this villa district was the best villa district in Binjiang City. It had been bought for more than 20 years, and it looked a little old now.

As this environment was still considered quiet and far away from the city, the air was better. The Jiang family could not be bothered to change houses anymore, so they stayed here. However, Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie still had their own house outside. As they had not started a family yet, they still stayed at home most of the time and only stayed in their houses outside occasionally.

Fang Yuqing had been to the Jiang Family before and was quite familiar with them. After the change in her identity, she became even more nervous when she saw the Jiang Family's house getting closer. The car drove to the Jiang Family's entrance, and Fang Yuqing saw Madam Jiang, Liu Qingya, and Jiang Jie standing at the Jiang Family's entrance, looking in their direction.

Mrs. Jiang had obviously dressed up specially. She was wearing a very elegant green dress that reached her knees and a blue woolen coat to ward off the cold. The last time Fang Yuqing had seen Mrs. Jiang, her hair had been very long and black.

Upon seeing her today, he realized that Mrs. Jiang had changed a lot. She had cut her long hair and turned it into a short, wavy hairstyle. Her hair had been dyed gold. Her skin was fair, and she had put on makeup. She stood at the door, looking especially eye-catching.

Mrs. Jiang had a sense of beauty that had been tempered by time. She had a refined temperament and stood there in black high heels, like a celebrity on a poster. Jiang Jie, who was in her twenties, stood beside Mrs. Jiang. Be it her temperament or aura, she could not compare to Mrs. Jiang.

Jiang Wei slowed down and got closer to Mrs. Jiang.

When Fang Yuqing saw Mrs. Jiang, she whispered to Jiang Wei, "Your mother is getting prettier. When I saw her standing there just now, I thought I saw Wang Yan."

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before asking, "Which Wang Yan?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Have you seen Zhu Gege? That Qing'er."

Upon hearing her words, Jiang Wei stopped the car at the entrance. He sat in the car and stared at his mother through the glass window. Mrs. Jiang walked over and knocked on Jiang Wei's car window.

Jiang Wei quickly rolled down the car window and looked at his mother quietly.

Liu Qingya asked him, "Why are you staring at Mom instead of getting Qingqing out of the car?"

This was the first time Fang Yuqing had come to the Jiang Family as his girlfriend. As her boyfriend, Jiang Wei naturally had to get out of the car with Fang Yuqing and enter the house with her. However, Jiang Wei, this child, had gotten stuck at the critical moment.

Jiang Wei held Fang Yuqing's hand and shook it at Mrs. Jiang. "Mom, Qingqing praised you for being as pretty as Qing'er. I was staring at you in a daze."

Upon hearing this, Liu Qingya pursed her lips and smiled secretly, her heart bursting with joy. One had to know that when she was young, her favorite female celebrity was Wang Yan. Why would Liu Qingya be unhappy that her future daughter-in-law had praised her for looking like her favorite celebrity?

When Fang Yuqing heard Jiang Wei's words, she was so embarrassed that she wanted to find a hole to hide in. She shook off Jiang Wei's hand and said angrily, "Jiang Wei! How can you do this?"

"Okay, I'll shut up."

Jiang Wei raised his hand in surrender.

Only then did Fang Yuqing look at Liu Qingya and greet her respectfully. "Auntie, good evening."

Liu Qingya smiled and replied, "Qingqing is getting prettier."

Jiang Wei smiled and added, "Of course the person I like is pretty."

Liu Qingya scolded Jiang Wei for being shameless while Fang Yuqing felt extremely embarrassed. "Alright, let's get out of the car." Jiang Wei got out of the car first, and Fang Yuqing got out of the front passenger seat. The moment she got out of the car, she met Jiang Jie, who was standing at the front of the car.

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

In the past, when she had come to the Jiang Family, Jiang Jie's attitude had been lukewarm. Although their family backgrounds and age were similar, their personalities were very different. There was nothing to say about them being together, so they had always been very quiet when they met.

Fang Yuqing hesitated about how to greet Jiang Jie. Jiang Jie also snapped out of her daze for a while. When she regained her senses, she said to Fang Yuqing, "Sister-in-law, you're here?" Jiang Jie was actually a little nervous. The moment she opened her mouth, she called her sister-in-law.

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Jiang Wei said to Jiang Jie, "Did you eat all the honey in the fridge behind my back this afternoon? Why are you so sweet?"

Jiang Jie rolled her eyes and retorted, "Did I call her wrongly?" Jiang Jie grabbed Fang Yuqing's arm and complained to her. "Sister-in-law, listen to me. Does my brother mean that he doesn't want you to be my sister-in-law?"

Fang Yuqing was not used to Jiang Jie's warm attitude.

She was not stupid. She roughly guessed the reason for Jiang Jie's change in attitude toward her. With a smile, Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "Then who do you plan to find to be Jiang Jie's sister-in-law?"

Jiang Wei could not answer and suffered in silence.

“Alright, let’s go in. The wind is quite strong outside.”

“Okay.”

Fang Yuqing opened the trunk of the car and entered the Jiang residence with Jiang Wei carrying a gift bag. As soon as they entered the house, Fang Yuqing handed the welcome gift to Liu Qingya. Liu Qingya could not bear to part with the tea set that Fang Yuqing had given her. She got someone to wash it and disinfect it before preparing tea for Fang Yuqing.

Liu Qingya’s tea leaves were exquisite. They were obviously the same tea leaves, but after she brewed them, the taste was completely different, as if they had been dipped in fairy dew.

Fang Yuqing praised, “Good tea!”

When she was in her teens, she had also been sent by Xu Pingfei to learn the art of tea. However, she had found it boring and impatient, so she had given up halfway after learning for a few days. After she saw Liu Qingya brew tea elegantly just now, she wanted to tell her about the art of tea. When she opened her mouth, she realized that she had nothing to say. She was instantly annoyed.

She had long known that her future mother-in-law liked the art of tea. She should have studied seriously back then.

While she was drinking tea with her future mother-in-law, her father-in-law got off work and arrived home.

The Lunar New Year was approaching, and the company was quite busy. Recently, Jiang Wei had been busy dating, so Jiang Bo's workload had increased.

Chapter 969: An Old Father Is a Young Girl at Heart

He looked quite serious, but those who were familiar with Jiang Bo knew that he was a serious old fool.

Upon seeing Jiang Bo, Fang Yuqing stood up hurriedly and greeted him politely and meekly. "Uncle Jiang, are you off work?"

"Yes, how long has Qingqing been here?"

Jiang Bo stood at the entrance, planning to put on his slippers.

It seemed that his future daughter-in-law was standing in the living room with a smile and greeting him. He immediately felt that taking off his shoes was too rude. Jiang Bo did not show what he was thinking.

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He put on his shoes and entered the house. The helper beside him saw him and found it strange.

However, Jiang Bo was the owner. As a helper, she was too embarrassed to remind him. She watched as Jiang Bo's muddy shoes stepped on the floor. Fang Yuqing was surprised to see this.

Upon seeing Jiang Bo walk over, she hurriedly said, "We just arrived."

Jiang Wei heard the commotion and came out of the tearoom. When he realized that his father had not changed his shoes, his face darkened and he reminded his father, "Father, you forgot to change your shoes."

Jiang Bo looked at Jiang Weiyi deeply.

He coughed before saying, "I was thinking about something and forgot."

He returned to the entryway, took off his shoes, and quickly put his feet in his slippers. Fang Yuqing seemed to have seen a hole in her prospective father-in-law's right sock...

Fang Yuqing's inner thoughts were especially interesting.

Uncle Jiang was actually wearing torn socks! And they were wool socks!

Was Uncle Jiang so thrifty?

When Jiang Bo looked up, Fang Yuqing had already turned around to talk to Jiang Wei as though nothing had happened. Seeing that his daughter-in-law had not discovered his secret, Jiang Bo heaved a sigh of relief.

The helper then said to Jiang Bo, "Sir, dinner is ready. Do you want it to be served?"

Jiang Bo said, "Bring it to the table."

He told Fang Yuqing, "Qingqing, you guys eat first. I'll go upstairs to take a shower." This was Jiang Bo's habit. He had to take a shower after work, or he would feel unhappy.

"It's alright. It's still early. Let's go together."

Jiang Bo nodded and said, "That works too."

He walked into the tea room, called Liu Qingya, and went upstairs together. When he reached the second floor, Jiang Bo's seemingly calm face suddenly collapsed. "How embarrassing!" Jiang Bo covered his face, too ashamed to face his parents.

Liu Qingya asked him what was wrong.

Jiang Bo stammered for a long time before saying, "I wore the woolen socks you gave me on my birthday three years ago today."

"Huh?" Liu Qingya was a little surprised. She asked, "Is it that pair of wool socks with a hole in the big toe?"

"Yes."

Liu Qingya was very puzzled. She sat down beside Jiang Bo and felt that it was strange. She asked him, "I've wanted to ask you for a long time. How many years have you been wearing those socks? They're already spoiled. Why are you still wearing them? Didn't I buy you ten new pairs of socks a few days ago? Why don't I see you wearing them?"

Jiang Bo felt a little wronged. He glanced at Liu Qingya, his eyes full of resentment.

Liu Qingya was baffled by his gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Only then did Jiang Bo tell Liu Qingya softly, "You knitted that for me personally. There's only one pair. I like it and can't bear to throw it away." After saying that, he thought of something and said to Liu Qingya in a crying tone, "You don't love me anymore. Do you think I'm old?"

“Huh?” Liu Qingya was dumbfounded. “How did I dislike you?”

Jiang Bo said, “In the early years, you would give me handmade products made by you on my birthday. However, you haven’t given me those gifts in the past two years...” This matter had been hidden in Jiang Bo’s heart for too long. Today, his grievance had reached its peak, so he couldn’t help but say it.

Liu Qingya did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Old Jiang, you’re 52 years old, not 12. Why are you talking like a child?”

Jiang Bo looked down at his torn sock and remained silent.

Liu Qingya had always doted on Jiang Bo. Upon seeing his unhappy expression, she could only raise her hands in surrender. “Alright, alright. It’s just a pair of socks. If you throw this pair away, I’ll knit you another pair tomorrow.”

Upon hearing this, Jiang Bo stopped.

“Go down and accompany that child. I’ll come down after taking a shower.” Jiang Bo spoke like a sensible adult. Liu Qingya was already used to his mischievous personality.

Outside, Jiang Bo always had the image of a shrewd old man. Anyone who saw his appearance just now would probably be shocked. Actually, in his early years, Jiang Bo was still considered mature and stable. It was just that Liu Qingya doted on him like a child. Gradually, she developed this person's arrogant and childish personality.

In front of Liu Qingya, Jiang Bo was sometimes mature and sometimes childish. He was an interesting person. Jiang Wei had inherited this from his father.

When Liu Qingya went downstairs, the three children were watching television. It was a very vulgar family drama, and they were also enjoying it.

Liu Qingya stood behind the sofa and stared at Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei. Fang Yuqing was sitting upright with a cup of coffee in her hand. Jiang Wei, who had always been elegant and polite, was like a boneless child at this moment. He leaned his head on Fang Yuqing's shoulder.

The two of them should be talking about something interesting. Jiang Wei always made Fang Yuqing roll her eyes at him.

Liu Qingya looked at the duo, as though she was looking at her and Jiang Bo when they were young.

She thought that these two children would definitely be very happy.

She did not care about Fang Yuqing's past. Who had not met a few scumbags in this day and age? As long as Fang Yuqing treated Jiang Wei well and was loyal to him after getting together with Jiang Wei, Liu Qingya would be satisfied.

They could not just find a daughter-in-law they liked. They had to find someone their child liked.

Clearly, her son had found the person he was destined to meet.

Liu Qingya smiled and clapped her hands, inviting everyone to take a seat in the dining room. Fang Yuqing quickly pushed Jiang Wei's head away and stood up from the sofa. Seeing that Liu Qingya was going to the kitchen to help the servants serve the dishes, she also said, "Auntie, let me help you."

Liu Qingya turned around to look at her and then at her daughter, who was slumped on the sofa. She instantly felt that this child was indeed someone else's child.

Fang Yuqing helped Liu Qingya set up the dishes. Jiang Wei poured the red wine that had already been decanted. Jiang Jie, who was glared at by her mother, ran over to help set up the dishes.

When Jiang Bo came down, dinner started.

Fang Yuqing had known the parents of the Jiang Family for a long time. Two years ago, when she had entered the Jiang Family, she had always been their daughter-in-law-to-be. Therefore, the conversation at this banquet was not serious or formal. They were only talking about family matters.

Fang Yuqing picked up her glass and took a sip. Jiang Wei leaned over and asked, "Can I?"

“What?”

“I thought you can’t drink?” Jiang Wei still remembered the last time Fang Yuqing got drunk and flirted with him. She woke up and forgot about him completely.

Therefore, Jiang Wei kept a respectful distance from alcohol.

Chapter 970: It’s Suitable to Get Married Tomorrow

Fang Yuqing could not help but laugh. She smiled and said, “I won’t get drunk if I drink red wine. I can’t drink high-intensity alcohol like whiskey and brandy. Even if I only take a sip, I’ll lose my memory afterward.”

“I see...”

Jiang Wei nodded, indicating that he remembered.

The meal was a joyous one. After the meal, Liu Qingya pulled Fang Yuqing and Jiang Jie to a tea room. “There’s a jewelry auction next week. This is the auction album. Come and see if there’s any jewelry you like.”

Liu Qingya turned to look at Fang Yuqing and said, "Qingqing, feel free to tell me what you want. You don't lack anything, but you still have to buy what you need. Take a look and see if you have any jewelry you like. If you like it, tell Auntie. Just treat it as a wedding gift I bought for you in advance."

!!

Fang Yuqing was shocked.

"Married?"

This was the second time she heard this word today. Fang Yuqing's heart could not take it anymore.

Hearing the surprise in Fang Yuqing's voice, Liu Qingya looked at her in surprise. She smiled and said, "You've already accepted our Jiang Wei's proposal ring. Don't you plan to marry him?"

Fang Yuqing was extremely embarrassed.

Could she say no? If she dared to say no, she would be lying to Jiang Wei. If she nodded, she would admit that she wanted to marry him. Fang Yuqing decided to push the blame to Jiang Wei. She said, "But Jiang Wei hasn't mentioned this to me. Auntie, you have to ask Jiang Wei about this."

"Jiang Wei, come down!"

Liu Qingya shouted upstairs.

Jiang Wei was talking to his father in the study upstairs. When he heard his mother's voice, he opened the study window and stuck his head out. He asked, "Mom, what are you doing?"

"Come down. I'll talk to you about your marriage with Qingqing."

Jiang Wei quickly closed the window and turned to his father. "Let's talk later. I have to go down and talk about my marriage."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Bo closed the document and the father and son went downstairs together.

When Fang Yuqing saw Jiang Wei and his father, she wanted to find a hole to hide in.

She had only said it casually. Who knew that Liu Qingya would be so proactive?

Actually, there was a reason why Liu Qingya was so anxious. Her son had liked Qingqing for a long time and had finally brought her daughter-in-law home. There was no reason for him to let her go.

Besides, Jiang Wei's EQ was worrying. There were some things that she, as a mother, could not help with. It was hopeless to count on Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing sat alone on an armchair. When Jiang Wei arrived, he sat on the armrest of her sofa. He took advantage of the situation and held Fang Yuqing's hand. As he squeezed it, he asked his mother, "Mom, what were you doing just now?"

Liu Qingya said, "I just asked Qingqing about your marriage. Qingqing said that you don't have that intention. Is that true?"

Jiang Wei hurriedly said, "The date tomorrow is not bad. It's suitable for marriage and relocation."

Upon hearing this, the others fell silent and reacted differently.

Liu Qingya felt that her son was too hasty, while Fang Yuqing wished she could find a hole to hide in. Jiang Bo raised his eyebrows, thinking that his son was smart.

"Not tomorrow. The date is too soon," Liu Qingya said seriously.

Jiang Wei quickly found his phone and flipped through it. Then, he said, "The 18th day of the first lunar month next year is the best day. There's no hurry. There's time to prepare for the wedding." It was the 20th of the twelfth lunar month now. The schools were on vacation break, and students were preparing for the winter vacation. The busy adults were also about to take their annual leave.

Even Jiang Wei's mother-in-law-to-be, who was busy filming, had to take a break. During this period, both families were free to discuss marriage.

No matter how one looked at it, this was a good day.

When Fang Yuqing heard this day, her heart trembled.

Were they... getting married?

It was not that she was unwilling to get married, but she felt that it was too soon. Marriage was not a small matter. Marriage meant responsibility, and it meant that they had to form a new family.

She was not sure if she was ready to get married.

However, Fang Yuqing looked down at the ring on her hand and then at her hand, which was held tightly in Jiang Wei's palm. She felt relieved and looked up at Jiang Wei. "My mother will be returning to Binjiang City the day after tomorrow. My brother isn't busy during this period. Coincidentally, Brother Yusheng's baby hasn't been born yet. They're all free. The night after tomorrow is a good day to discuss marriage."

Jiang Wei heaved a sigh of relief.

His face was full of joy. He turned to look at Jiang Bo and asked, "Father, are you free the night after tomorrow?"

Jiang Bo nodded and hummed in a reserved manner. Then, he said, "Of course I'm free." Even if he didn't have time, he had to make time. His son's marriage couldn't be delayed. "Then it's settled."

Fang Yuqing called Xu Pingfei and told her about this. Xu Pingfei also felt that this pace was a little fast, but the two young people were very satisfied with this marriage. When she thought of how Jiang Wei, that child, was also deeply in love with her Qingqing, she agreed without hesitation.

"Let's meet the night after tomorrow then."

Xu Pingfei asked again, "Should we choose the restaurant or should they choose?"

According to the marriage tradition in Binjiang City, when discussing marriage, the woman would usually choose the restaurant and the man would pay. Normally, this was the time to show the woman's family upbringing.

Fang Yuqing covered her phone and asked Jiang Wei, "My mother asked if we should choose the hotel or you guys?"

"Your family will choose, of course."

Fang Yuqing conveyed this to Xu Pingfei.

Xu Pingfei made a joke on the other end. "Then I want to go to the Empire Hotel's First Restaurant." The Empire Hotel's First Restaurant was the most luxurious private dining room in the Empire Hotel. The dining standards there were according to the standards of a state banquet, so the price was naturally not cheap.

Fang Yuqing was about to say something when she heard Xu Pingfei say, "I'll discuss it with your brother later and inform you when I've chosen the address."

"Okay."

Fang Yuqing hung up and told Jiang Wei, "My mother has agreed to a dinner party the night after tomorrow. We haven't chosen the venue yet."

"There's no hurry."

At the thought of marrying Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei felt a little smug.

Fang Yuqing felt that it was time to go home. Just as she was about to tell Jiang Wei to say goodbye to the Jiang family, Liu Qingya suddenly said, "Jiang Wei, I changed the bed in your room to a bigger one. The previous bed was 1.5 meters wide, and it was too narrow. I changed it to a 1.8 meter bed for you today. Take Qingqing to see if she likes it. If she doesn't, we'll change it tomorrow."

Fang Yuqing was about to ask to go home when she heard this.

She grabbed Jiang Wei's hand.

Jiang Wei turned around to look at her. "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing asked him, "Are we going back tonight?"

Jiang Wei said, "I'll tell Mom."

He poured Liu Qingya a cup of tea and said, "Mom, it's getting late. Qingqing and I will go back first. Anyway, we'll have to move out after we get married. It's fine as long as we can sleep on a bed. You picked it so it won't be too bad."