

## Ex's Brother 971

### Chapter 971: Let's Do It Tonight

When Liu Qingya heard this, she was a little surprised. She asked Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing, "Are you guys going back tonight?"

Fang Yuqing's face was full of question marks.

Were they not supposed to go home?

Should they stay over at the Jiang Family?

Jiang Wei was also stunned. He explained dryly, "We're not married yet. Qingqing doesn't think we should stay overnight on our first visit. If word gets out..."

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Before Jiang Wei could finish speaking, Liu Qingya waved her hand and said in a profound manner, "What era are we in? There are even people holding a wedding with their child. What kind of old idea is this?"

Staring at Jiang Wei with extreme disdain, Liu Qingya said, "Just stay here. You won't be working tomorrow anyway. Coincidentally, I want Qingqing to choose a few pieces of jewelry she likes and give them to her. Stay here tonight so I can talk to her."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Upon seeing Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's troubled expressions, Liu Qingya asked again, "Don't tell me..." She stared at the young couple as if she was looking at a strange continent and asked with a faint smile, "Don't tell me you haven't slept with each other before?"

Liu Qingya was an open-minded person. These words, which were difficult for other middle-aged women to ask out of shame, were as common as eating.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei felt even more awkward.

Upon seeing this, Liu Qingya no longer had any doubts. Her eyes shifted and she said, "Then Qingqing will sleep in Jiang Wei's room. Jiang Wei, you sleep in the guest room."

Since Liu Qingya had already said that, if Fang Yuqing still insisted on going home, she would be insensible.

She could only agree.

Fang Yuqing was slightly shorter than Jiang Jie, but she could still wear Jiang Jie's pajamas. After taking a shower, Fang Yuqing was wearing Jiang Jie's pajamas. When she walked out of the bathroom, she saw Jiang Jie and Jiang Wei sitting on the new bed together. The siblings seemed to be whispering something.

Upon hearing the commotion, the siblings turned around at the same time.

Fang Yuqing's hair was wrapped in a dry towel and she was wearing Jiang Jie's pajamas. It was a set of light yellow winter pajamas. Light yellow was a gentle and quiet color to begin with, so it looked even more gentle and beautiful on Fang Yuqing.

She had just come out of the bathroom, and her cheeks and skin were a little red. She looked especially seductive, as if she was waiting for someone to hug her and take a bite. Jiang Wei's Adam's apple rolled as he tried his best to look away.

Jiang Jie said, "This outfit suits you very well."

Fang Yuqing thanked her.

Jiang Wei suddenly got up and said, "I'm going to the guest room to take a shower. Jiang Jie, chat with Qingqing."

"Okay."

Jiang Wei almost ran away.

After he left, Jiang Jie patted the bed sheets beside her and said to Fang Yuqing, "Yuqing, come and sit." At this moment, she did not care about Yuqing calling her sister-in-law.

Fang Yuqing walked over and sat down. Jiang Jie got up and found the hairdryer. She touched Fang Yuqing's long hair and suddenly said, "Let me dry your hair for you."

"Okay."

Fang Yuqing had never been so intimate with Jiang Jie before and felt quite uncomfortable. However, they were about the same age and had never interacted seriously in the past. When they really interacted and found a common topic, she realized that they could actually get along very well.

Jiang Jie said, "I like Liu Yifei. I can even change my sexual orientation for her."

Fang Yuqing said, "She's indeed pretty. I like her too. Let me tell you, when the Condor Heroes were on fire back then, in order to imitate the scene when she appeared, I even tore off a few of my mother's silk white dresses and pieced them together into a long strip of cloth. I tied it from my room to the big tree beside the house. I even bought a cosplay dragon girl costume from a certain website and changed into it. I wanted to imitate her ethereal appearance when she appeared."

Jiang Jie was very surprised. She had thought that she had been obsessed with Liu Yifei back then and had gone to watch her variety show. She had chased her for her autograph and pasted all her posters in

the room. It was already crazy enough for her to call her a fairy every night. She had not expected Fang Yuqing to be even crazier than her.

Jiang Jie asked her curiously, "What happened in the end?"

Fang Yuqing was especially embarrassed. She smiled shyly and said in a low voice, "I had just stood on the windowsill and my feet had not even touched the white veil when my brother discovered me. My brother shouted that Qingqing wanted to jump out of the window, which scared me so much that I fell straight down from the second floor."

"Nothing happened to you then?"

"How could nothing have happened? My leg was fractured, and here..." Fang Yuqing lifted the fringe on her left forehead. There was no crescent-shaped dent. Fang Yuqing said, "When I fell, my head hit a small stone. I bled a lot. There's even a scar now."

"Pfft!" Jiang Jie could not help but laugh out loud. "You're really impressive. Even I can't compare to you. I'm in awe."

Fang Yuqing also felt embarrassed. She thought to herself, I was really stupid back then.

As the two of them chatted, their hair was dried.

Jiang Jie put away the hairdryer and looked down at Fang Yuqing, who was sitting on the bed. She bit her lips and hesitated for a while before saying in a low voice, "Yuqing, thank you for what happened last time."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Understanding what Jiang Jie was referring to, she smiled slightly before saying, "Even if it weren't for you, I would have saved her. You don't have to do this." She added, "I believe that even you would help when you encountered such a situation."

Jiang Jie lowered her head. She held the hairdryer tightly with both hands, her face full of guilt.

Fang Yuqing did not hear her answer, so she looked up at her. Upon seeing her silent expression, she asked, "What's wrong?"

Only then did Jiang Jie say, "I'm sorry. When you were in trouble back then, although I didn't hit you when you were down, I still scolded you in my heart for being indecent. Later, when I found out that my brother wasn't that man, I was furious and scolded you countless times in my heart."

"I'm sorry." She looked straight into Fang Yuqing's eyes and said with red eyes, "I'm sorry. I was too insensible back then. It was only after I suffered that I understood how hurtful my mockery of you was."

Fang Yuqing smiled and held her hand.

"Then you have to treat me better in the future."

Jiang Jie smiled through her tears. "Of course."

Knock, knock...

The duo looked up and saw Jiang Wei at the door.

Jiang Wei was wrapped in a thick bathrobe and stood there with a cold expression. His gaze swept across Fang Yuqing and Jiang Jie's faces. A moment later, he said, "From the looks of it, the two of you are going to be good sisters."

The duo was a little embarrassed.

"Okay, Jiang Jie, go back to your room. I have something to say to Qingqing."

"Okay."

Jiang Jie quickly slipped away, not daring to stay here and be a third wheel.

Jiang Wei walked in.

The originally spacious bedroom seemed to have instantly become much smaller because of Jiang Wei's entrance. Even the air had become suffocating. It was also a little hot. Fang Yuqing sat by the bed, feeling so awkward that she had nowhere to put her hands and feet.

Jiang Wei knew that she was nervous because Fang Yuqing's gaze was not fixed on him. She was looking at the ceiling and then at the floor, refusing to look at him.

Seeing that she was so nervous and at a loss, Jiang Wei felt playful.

He walked slowly to Fang Yuqing and said, "Let's do it tonight."

Chapter 972: Love Letter

"Huh?"

Fang Yuqing was stunned as Jiang Wei pushed her onto the bed.

One hand was around Fang Yuqing's waist, and the other was on her head, gently stroking Fang Yuqing's hair. Jiang Wei said, "Don't be nervous. I'll be very gentle."

He spoke as though it was true. Fang Yuqing panicked and subconsciously bit her lips.

Jiang Wei saw that she was biting her lips and planning to pretend to be mute. He chuckled and flicked Fang Yuqing's forehead with his index finger. "I'll let you off today."

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Fang Yuqing cried out in pain and pushed Jiang Wei away.

Jiang Wei fell beside her.

The two of them lay side by side on the 1.8-meter-long bed. This was a bed that could carry out many positions. Jiang Wei wanted to try a new position, but there was no one to accompany him.

He sighed and said, "Breathe softly. Don't seduce me."

Fang Yuqing was innocent.

Was it a mistake to know how to breathe?

Jiang Wei was the one who had a fire in his heart. It would ignite at the slightest touch and explode. This was not her fault.

Jiang Wei clicked his tongue again and asked Fang Yuqing, "Why is your hand so hot?"

Fang Yuqing retorted unhappily, "You're the one whose body is burning."

Jiang Wei stopped talking.

Fang Yuqing was originally a little nervous, but after playing with Jiang Wei, she relaxed.

Lying on her side, Fang Yuqing's mind raced as she gradually fell asleep.

Her phone suddenly rang.

Fang Yuqing woke up in a daze and realized that she was still lying on her side on the bed with a blanket covering her body. Jiang Wei was sitting on the small sofa stool in the bedroom and watching her silently.

The man's eyes were deep and complicated. His gaze was too deep for Fang Yuqing to see through.

Fang Yuqing sat up. She first looked at Jiang Wei before getting out of bed to find her bag. She took out her phone and took a look.

It was a message from her mother, informing her of the venue for dinner the day after tomorrow.

Fang Yuqing passed the phone to Jiang Wei. "This is the address my mother chose."

Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and took the phone to take a look.

After Xu Pingfei discussed it with Fang Yu'an, she finally chose to eat at a high-end private clubhouse. The expenses here were relatively high, but for rich families like the Jiang and Fang families, this was not a luxurious place.

"Okay, I'll arrange it. Your family will order the dishes. How about that?"

"Sure."

Fang Yuqing returned to the bed and sat down. She stared at Jiang Wei for a long time before asking, "Why aren't you going back to your room to sleep? Why are you staying here?"

Jiang Wei said, "I've never seen you sleep on a bed. I want to familiarize myself with you in advance."



He was so straightforward that Fang Yuqing felt embarrassed.

“Since you’ve seen it, you can leave.”

However, Jiang Wei did not move.

“Why aren’t you leaving?”

Jiang Wei smiled and asked her, “I have a treasure here. Do you want to see it?”

Fang Yuqing suddenly thought of a pornographic scene that was not suitable for children. She had misunderstood and shook her head hurriedly. “No, I’m not interested.”

Jiang Wei was stunned.

When he understood what Fang Yuqing meant, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. “What are you thinking?” He subconsciously adjusted his bathrobe to cover his body before saying, “The treasure I’m talking about is a love letter.”

He stood up and looked down at Fang Yuqing. “Do you want to see it?”

Fang Yuqing’s eyes lit up. “It’s for me?”

“Yes.”

“Of course!”

Jiang Wei said, “Wait here.” He turned around and opened a small door in the bedroom. Fang Yuqing jumped out of bed and followed him in her slippers.

She stepped through the door and realized that there was a small study connected to it.

On the bookshelf in the study were many textbooks from his reading days including some novels, and some business books.

This should be Jiang Wei's small study. It was filled with books he had read.

There were quite a lot of books.

Jiang Wei stood in front of a row of bookshelves and stared at the books with a silent expression.

Initially, he had not planned to let Fang Yuqing know about the existence of that love letter, but he was indignant. Even if Fang Yuqing threw it away, he still hoped that Fang Yuqing would take a look.

After all, that was the only love letter he had written in his life.

Today, the owner of the love letter finally came. He wanted to show it to Fang Yuqing.

Jiang Wei was very tall. With a slight raise of his hand, he could reach the books on the highest row of shelves. Jiang Wei took out the math textbooks of his second year and flipped through them to find the love letter.

The love letter was in a pink envelope.

Fang Yuqing took the love letter away from him.

"When did you write this?" Fang Yuqing thought that this love letter had been written recently. She looked down at the front of the envelope and saw that the person who it was addressed to was Fang Yuqing. She smiled and said to Jiang Wei, "I'm opening it."

Jiang Wei's fingers trembled.

“Yes.”

Fang Yuqing opened the love letter and took out a blue piece of paper.

After so many years, this love letter had finally seen the light of day.

Fang Yuqing opened the letter and casually glanced at the contents of the love letter. It was like a primary school student reading a book.

“To: Year One, Class Eight, Fang Yuqing.”

“I’m Jiang Wei, a second-year student. You should know me.”

Fang Yuqing raised her eyebrows and complained, “You’re really arrogant. If I didn’t know you, wouldn’t you be in an awkward position?”

After Fang Yuqing finished speaking, she noticed another abnormality. She said, “What’s going on? Why are you writing about high school? Your memory is really good. You still remember that time...”

Seeing Jiang Wei’s serious expression, Fang Yuqing could not say anything else.

She had guessed a possibility, and her fingers tightened around the love letter.

An uncomfortable feeling spread from the bottom of her heart to Fang Yuqing’s limbs and bones. Her voice was trembling as she asked Jiang Wei, “Did you write this to me in high school?”

“...Yes.”

When the doubts in her heart were confirmed, Fang Yuqing opened her mouth and felt uncomfortable all over. She even wanted to cry, but she knew that the last reaction she should have was to cry.

Fang Yuqing asked him, "Why didn't you give it to me?"

Jiang Wei shrugged indifferently and said, "I didn't think it was good, so I didn't do it."

Chapter 973: The Advantage of Being Handsome and Rich

"I won't despise you."

Fang Yuqing replied.

After saying that, she lowered her head to look at the love letter again. This time, she put away her casual attitude. She used her most sincere heart to carefully savor every word on the letter.

No matter how childish and mushy the content of this love letter was, it was still a young man's love for her.

All true feelings should not be ignored.

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The love letter said—

The reason I wrote you this letter is to tell you that I like you.

I want to date you, but I don't know if you have feelings for me. If you have a good impression of me, write me a reply. There's no need to write too much. I just need five words—

I like you, Jiang Wei.

Of course, if you don't like me, throw this letter in the trash can or throw it away. In short, don't reply to me.

If you don't like me, there's no need to write these next words. You don't have to read them either. Of course, if you like me, I hope you can read the following words carefully.

I'm a stubborn person. If I like someone, I'll like her forever. My father said that a man who only sleeps with one woman in his life is more manly than a man who sleeps with many women in his life.

My father also said that spoiling a young lady until she's old is the most impressive thing in the world.

I want to dote on you until you're an old lady.

I have many strengths. I'm handsome, my family is rich, my grades are good, and I'm loyal. I also have many flaws. I'm a little indecisive, domineering, and I like to discipline the people I care about.

You're also very good. You're pretty and keep a low profile. Although your grades are average, your handwriting is quite nice. Of course, you have your flaws. You always like to eat QQ candy. That thing is unhealthy. You have to eat less in the future. You also like to eat at roadside stalls. Aren't you afraid of your body suffering?

Girls still have to love themselves properly. Your family background is good, so you have to treat yourself better. Eat less cheap snacks, stop eating roadside stalls, and drink less ice water. I see that you carry a snack bag every day. Pack less snacks and more practical things like sanitary pads, band-aids, gauze, cotton swabs, and so on...

It's fine for you to borrow clothes from me, but I'll be angry if you borrow clothes from another boy. If you don't want me to be angry, you must always have a few sanitary pads in your bag in case of emergencies.

You like to be distracted when you walk. You can trip and fall even when you walk on a flat road. The last time I saw you, the jeans on your knees were torn. You didn't even put a band-aid on your knee. It's not good to leave your wound untreated.

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Do you think I especially love being in charge?

You have to think carefully. If you date me, I'll nag at you.

Also...

Actually, I've never liked anyone else, nor have I written love letters to other girls. Please forgive me in the future.

Someone who silently likes you, Jiang Wei.

When Fang Yuqing finished reading the letter, she did not know whether to laugh or cry. However, she was deeply touched.

It turned out that at that time, there was such a boy observing her in the dark. He knew that she liked to eat QQ candy, that she would trip and fall when she walked, that she liked to drink ice water, and that her bag always contained snacks...

Jiang Wei's voice sounded above Fang Yuqing's head. "If I had given you the love letter then, would you have read it?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Yes."

Little liar!

Jiang Wei scolded her in his heart, but he asked, "Have you received a love letter?"

"No." Fang Yuqing smiled in embarrassment. She said, "I didn't like to dress up back then. I looked quite ordinary, and not many people liked me. Speaking of which, I've never received a love letter before."

Jiang Wei was stunned.

She did not look like she knew how to lie.

He could not help but ask, "Then why did you throw away my love letter?"

When Fang Yuqing heard this, her eyes widened. "What did you say?"

Initially, he had made up his mind not to let Fang Yuqing know about this. However, at this moment, Jiang Wei could not wait for Fang Yuqing to know about it. He said angrily, "I gave this love letter to a girl in your class and asked her to give it to you. However, when I came to look for you again in the afternoon, I saw you throw my love letter into the trash can."

The shock on Fang Yuqing's face was natural. That was not something that could be acted out.

She asked Jiang Wei, "What does the girl who received your love letter look like?"

Jiang Wei said, "I don't remember anymore. I only know that she's a little tall..." After thinking for a while, Jiang Wei added, "Oh right, she has two braids and is quite eye-catching."

There were fewer people who had double braids in high school. Jiang Wei remembered that he had stared at the girl's braids for a long time.

Fang Yuqing shook her head and said, "It's Huang Jiajia."

"Who's that?"

"Do you remember what I said before? At that time, a friend of mine liked to drag me to watch you play basketball. The girl who liked you was Huang Jiajia." Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei, and Jiang Wei looked at her. The two of them looked at each other.

"... F\*ck!"

This word came from both of their mouths at the same time.

Jiang Wei rubbed his hair in annoyance and said, "Then I can only blame myself for finding the wrong person."

Fang Yuqing frowned and comforted him. "It's all in the past."

"You don't understand." Jiang Wei suddenly hugged Fang Yuqing from behind. He tok her in his arms and said, "If you had seen my love letter back then, we might have been a couple. Hu Cheng wouldn't have been involved."

Fang Yuqing patted his hand without saying anything.

When he found out the truth, Jiang Wei did not sleep well that night. The next morning, during breakfast, the more Jiang Wei thought about it, the more angry he was. He asked Fang Yuqing, "What does Huang Jiajia do now?"

Fang Yuqing thought for a while before saying, "She seems to be married. I heard that the response to the novel she wrote is very good. She has a chance of signing a contract to film a television drama."

Jiang Wei nodded and poured Fang Yuqing a glass of milk. When she drank it, he asked, "What's her pen name?"



“I’m not sure.”

Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, “Why are you asking this?”

“I’m just curious about what the Green Tea B\*tch has been doing since she grew up.”

Fang Yuqing shook her head and laughed. “She was insensible back then. Why do you still hate her?”

Fang Yuqing had no objections to Huang Jiajia, but Jiang Wei remembered her. She did not have to go to work today. After breakfast, Liu Qingya took Fang Yuqing and Jiang Jie out to shop.

Jiang Wei called Song Zhi, who was at work.

“Why did you video call me so early in the morning?” Song Zhi was a lawyer and opened a law firm. The top lawyer, Qin Ye, was an employee of Song Zhi’s law firm.

Song Zhi sat alone in his office. The employees below were busy, but he was sitting in his office drinking coffee and watching a movie.

Chapter 974: Cutting Off Someone’s Wealth Path

Jiang Wei said, “Help me investigate someone.”

“Oh, who?”

“Huang Jiajia, a student from No.1 Middle School back then. She’s one grade lower than us. She was in Class Eight and is now a web novelist...”

When Song Zhi heard this name, he guessed that the other party was a woman. Jiang Wei rarely held a grudge against women. To be remembered by him, this Huang Jiajia must have done something bad. Song Zhi asked him, “What kind of feud do you have with her?”

Jiang Wei let out a cold snort and said, “Revenge for my wife!”

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Song Zhi was speechless.

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In the afternoon, Fang Yuqing had lunch with Liu Qingya and the rest outside. They were eating hotpot. While they were eating, the high school class group chat on WeChat had a commotion. Fang Yuqing occasionally took a look at her phone and saw the new popular author, Huang Jiajia, talking about her book’s recent situation in the group chat.

Huang Hui: [Jiajia is awesome! Your novel has been adapted into a television drama. Who will act in it?]

Liu Jie: [I think that Li Feng is quite suitable to play the male lead.]

An Ruoya: [I think Feng Chao is more suitable.]

Huang Jiajia: [Don’t say that. This matter hasn’t been settled yet. It’s still being discussed. Of course, if it’s settled, the actors aren’t someone I can choose. I’m going to discuss it with the person in charge of the entertainment company in the afternoon. I’ll tell you when there’s a result.]

Fang Yuqing retracted her gaze. When she heard Liu Qingya say that the beef was delicious, she picked up a piece of beef and placed it in a ladle to cook. The taste was indeed not bad. The three women ordered two more plates of beef.

After shopping for a while in the afternoon, Fang Yuqing followed Liu Qingya and the rest home.

Before dinner at the Jiang Family, Fang Yuqing left with Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei sent Fang Yuqing home. He sat on Fang Yuqing's sofa and took off his shoes. He placed his legs on the sofa and leaned against it. His posture was casual and lazy, but it did not affect his elegance.

Fang Yuqing was holding her laptop and working on a design draft while Jiang Wei was playing games.

When Fang Yuqing was done with the design, she looked up and realized that the sky had already darkened. The lights in the house had already been switched on. Jiang Wei was not in the living room. Fang Yuqing heard a commotion and walked to the kitchen door, where she saw Jiang Wei cutting meat.

This should be his first time cooking. The meat was as thick as a finger.

"Let me do it."

Fang Yuqing walked into the kitchen and snatched the knife from Jiang Wei's hand.

Jiang Wei asked her, "Are you done?"

"Yes."

"I was planning to cook boiled fish slices for you to try my culinary skills." His tone was quite regretful. Fang Yuqing thought about that scene and thought to herself, It's poisonous!

Jiang Wei's meat naturally did not meet the standards. Fang Yuqing cut them all into strips, chopped them into pieces, and made steamed meatballs. She made a few home-cooked dishes and called Jiang Wei to serve the dishes.

Jiang Wei ate secretly as he served the dishes.

“Looks like I’ll be lucky in the future.” Fang Yuqing’s cooking was very good. It seemed like she had learned it from her mother.

When she thought of his sister, who had no specialties and only knew how to eat, drink, and buy bags all day long, and then looked at Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei felt that his sister was indeed someone else’s daughter.

He was envious of Fang Yu’an.

He was envious of other people’s younger sisters, but he could abduct their younger sister to be his wife. Jiang Wei looked at Fang Yuqing with satisfaction in his eyes.

Fang Yuqing felt that his gaze was too strong and was not used to it. She said, “Jiang Wei, aren’t you quite cold to others? Can’t you maintain your cold persona?”

Jiang Wei said, “I’m only this passionate towards you.”

Fang Yuqing rubbed the goosebumps on her arms and could not be bothered with him.

After dinner, Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing washed the dishes together. After washing his hands, he lay on the sofa. It seemed like he planned to stay at Fang Yuqing’s house and not leave.

Fang Yuqing asked him, “It’s past eight o’clock. Aren’t you going back?”

“I’m not going back tonight.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Yuqing hurriedly said, “I only have one bed here.”

“We can sleep together.” Jiang Wei pretended not to understand what Fang Yuqing meant.

Knowing that she could not chase this shameless person away tonight, Fang Yuqing ignored him. She returned to her room to take a shower. As soon as she came out of the shower, she saw Jiang Wei sitting on her bed.

Fang Yuqing's bed was pink, and so was the bedspread. Jiang Wei was wearing black and sitting by the bed. His sitting posture was straight, but his lower body and back were pink, making him look especially out of place.

Fang Yuqing took a few more glances. She was wearing a towel, and her arms, collarbones, and long legs were exposed. She was quite seductive.

Jiang Weiming peeped at her boldly, not afraid of being despised by Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing opened the cabinet to look for her pajamas. She thought of something and carried a light blue nightgown. She turned around and said to Jiang Wei, "I don't have male pajamas here. If you don't mind, you can only wear mine."

She threw the blue pajamas at Jiang Wei and said, "Just this one. You can barely wear it."

Jiang Wei took off the nightdress that had landed on his head. He held the nightdress with both hands and lowered his head to take a deep breath. He straightened his back and sighed. "It smells so good!"

Fang Yuqing's face flushed red. "Scram!" She stomped her feet and carried her pajamas to the bathroom to change.

After changing her clothes, Fang Yuqing found a brand new towel for Jiang Wei and asked him to take a shower. Jiang Wei came out after taking a shower. He was naked and only had a towel around his waist.

When he saw a man's casual sportswear on the bed, his eyes narrowed. His gaze was unfathomable, and he emitted a dangerous aura.

"Whose clothes are these?"

Fang Yuqing sat on the bed and looked down at the chat history in the class group chat. When she heard Jiang Wei's question, she glanced at the sports attire and said, "It's my brother's."

Only then did the gloominess in Jiang Wei's eyes fade.

Fang Yu'an's clothes were suitable for Jiang Wei. Fang Yu'an was two to three centimeters taller than Jiang Wei, but their figures were similar, and they were both wearing the same size sportswear. Seeing that Fang Yuqing was still looking at her phone, Jiang Wei climbed into bed and sat down beside her.

Fang Yuqing was so engrossed in her phone that she did not notice Jiang Wei approaching.

"What are you looking at?" Jiang Wei's voice sounded in her ears. Fang Yuqing turned around abruptly and realized that they were too close.

Fang Yuqing subconsciously moved to the side and said, "I'm looking at the class chat records. It's strange. Huang Jijia's novel could have been adapted into a television drama, but she's crying in the group chat about the person in charge of the entertainment company being inhumane and lying to her."

"Oh? What happened?"

"Huang Jijia said that the person in charge's attitude was very good previously. He promised her that this novel would definitely become popular if it was arranged into a television drama. However, when she went to sign the contract today, the person in charge refused to sign it. He also said that her novel is unbearable to look at. It's just dog blood. There's nothing interesting to watch."

Fang Yuqing turned her phone in her hand, her eyes shining. She asked Jiang Wei, "Tell me honestly, did you cause trouble?"

Jiang Wei's expression turned cold instantly. He said expressionlessly, "She almost made me lose my wife and I cut off her path to wealth. It's my duty."

Chapter 975: Hello, Auntie

Fang Yuqing raised her eyebrows but did not criticize Jiang Wei in the end.

To be honest, she was happy to see this.

Huang Jiajia had bullied them first, so they were just giving her a taste of her own medicine.

Although Jiang Wei had successfully climbed into Fang Yuqing's bed, he did not have the courage to really sleep in the same bed as Fang Yuqing. After all, they were all young people at a young and vigorous age. It was inevitable that there would be conflicts between the two of them in the same bed. When the time came, he would be the one suffering.

The two of them chatted for a while. Seeing that Fang Yuqing was really tired, Jiang Wei pressed her down and kissed her for a while. In the end, he reluctantly left her bed and took the initiative to run to the sofa to sleep.

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The next day, the duo left home together and parted ways in the parking lot.

Fang Yuqing drove to her studio to work, while Jiang Wei went to his company. They did not meet that day. The next afternoon, Jiang Wei skipped work an hour earlier and went to the private clubhouse to wait for her parents and Fang Yuqing.

That night, a total of five members of the Fang family attended this banquet. Besides Fang Yuqing, her mother, Xu Pingfei, and brother, Fang Yu'an, were also present. Besides them, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, who was about to give birth, were also present.

Fang Yusheng was there personally, so he obviously valued what they were discussing tonight.

The Fang family was dressed very formally. Even Qiao Jiusheng, who was pregnant, had light makeup on and was wearing a gentle beige pregnancy dress. She had gained some weight from her pregnancy this time. When she stood beside Fang Yusheng, she had a strong presence. Thankfully, her face could still beat a group of people.

Fang Yusheng was wearing a pure black suit tonight and a pure black silk shirt. His skin was slightly fair, and he looked even fairer in black.

He was obviously a man in his thirties. Standing beside Fang Yu'an, he actually gave off the feeling that they were about the same age.

Fang Yusheng was still extremely handsome tonight.

Jiang Bo and the others had also dressed up specially. Liu Qingya was wearing a blue embroidered waist dress and a black A-line dress. She was not wearing any jewelry around her neck, and she was wearing a pair of sapphire blue jewelry earrings.

This outfit made Liu Qingya look elegant. As for Jiang Bo, he was wearing a black suit with a white shirt. He had specially chosen a blue tie that was the same color as Liu Qingya's shirt.

The couple stood together, looking like they were showing off their affection.

In recent years, Xu Pingfei, who had been getting more and more popular in the entertainment circle, was dressed especially western. She was wearing a white long-sleeved shirt dress. The sides of the dress only reached her knees, and her waist down was covered with a transparent purple veil.

Xu Pingfei was getting younger and younger. When she wore this, she looked like a 30-year-old woman and was especially charming. Even Jiang Wei could not help but steal a few more glances at his future mother-in-law. He thought to himself, My mother-in-law is really fashionable.

Fang Yuqing did not have a father, so Xu Pingfei was her only parent.



On the Jiang Family's side, Jiang Bo was always the one calling the shots.

"Auntie, these are my parents." Even though Xu Pingfei was old friends with the Jiang family's parents, Jiang Wei still had to introduce them according to etiquette.

Xu Pingfei shook Jiang Bo's hand in greeting. Her son was getting married, and this was his first time attending such an event. Jiang Bo was probably a little nervous. He held Xu Pingfei's hand and shouted nervously, "Hi, Auntie."

Everyone was speechless.

Xu Pingfei was stunned for a moment before she laughed out loud. "Brother Jiang, we're old friends. Don't be nervous."

Behind Jiang Bo, Liu Qingya kept twisting his back.

Jiang Bo hesitated for a moment before hurriedly changing his words. "Pingfei, look at me. I'm confused!" Jiang Bo's face turned serious as he hurriedly said, "Let's go into the private room first. We're blocking their business."

"Okay."

After entering the private room, Fang Yusheng and Fang Yu'an, as juniors, toasted the Jiang parents and greeted them. Fang Yusheng did not drink but he also drank two small glasses.

The parents of the Jiang Family scrutinized the two brothers of the Fang Family.

There were rumors that Fang Yusheng was a lone wolf and had a bad relationship with his peers in the Fang family. However, they felt that Fang Yusheng had a good relationship with Fang Yu'an and Fang Yuqing.

Otherwise, he would not have appeared at the banquet tonight.

As they ate, they discussed the marriage of the two young people. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng did not say much the whole time, but when Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an encountered key problems, they followed Fang Yusheng's lead.

It seemed like the head of the Fang family was really Fang Yusheng.

When they were talking about the wedding gifts, Jiang Bo said, "We also have daughters, so we can understand Madam Xu's feelings. Your daughter is about to get married, so you naturally can't bear to part with her. The Fang family naturally won't treat Qingqing badly, and the betrothal gifts will naturally be given according to etiquette. Pingfei, what do you think we should do about the betrothal gifts?"

Binjiang City indeed had a set of rules like betrothal gifts. In the past, when the conditions were backward, the man only needed to give the woman 20,000 to 50,000 yuan as a betrothal gift. When they got married, the woman would give him a dowry no lower than the betrothal gift.

Later, when life was better, there was no such thing as betrothal gifts and dowries.

A few years ago, simple marriages were popular. When children from ordinary families got married, the elders of both parties would pay for the couple to buy a house and write their names on it. If the conditions were good, they would buy a house in full. If the conditions were bad, the couple would pay the loan together.

This method was still popular in Binjiang City.

However, the Fang and Jiang families were not ordinary families. They were the most famous families in Binjiang City. Whether it was the betrothal gifts, dowry, or the venue of the wedding, these two families had to do something eye-catching.

The Jiang Family had a big business. No matter how much Xu Pingfei asked for a betrothal gift, the Jiang Family could naturally afford it.

It would depend on how demanding the Fang family was.

Xu Pingfei did not answer. Instead, she looked at Fang Yusheng. Even Fang Yu'an was waiting for Fang Yusheng to express his stance.

Upon seeing this, Jiang Bo also turned his attention to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng chuckled and said to Xu Pingfei, "Why are you all looking at me? Aunt Xu, you gave birth to Qingqing and raised her. Naturally, you have to make the decision on her marriage. My identity today is just Qingqing's elder brother."

Fang Yusheng did not intend to interfere in this matter.

Upon hearing this, Xu Pingfei heaved a sigh of relief. She said to Jiang Bo and the others, "It's like this. We don't lack money. It's meaningless to ask for money."

Upon hearing Xu Pingfei's words, everyone looked at each other.

If money was meaningless, what did she want?

Xu Pingfei stared at Jiang Wei with a serious expression. She said, "Jiang Wei, I don't want anything from your Jiang Family. Qingqing doesn't lack these things as well."

"What does Auntie want?" Jiang Wei waited solemnly for Xu Pingfei's answer.

Xu Pingfei said, "I only want a promise from you."

The private room was so silent that one could hear a pin drop.

Xu Pingfei said, "You must be honest, loyal, and loving." Xu Pingfei looked straight at Jiang Wei's young and handsome face. Jiang Wei's heart skipped a beat, shocked by Xu Pingfei's motherly love for Fang Yuqing.

## Chapter 976: Love Her Until Death Do Them Part

Some parents would extort a huge sum of money from their daughter's future son-in-law. The kind-hearted ones would return the betrothal gift and dowry to their daughter. The ruthless ones would directly swallow the betrothal gift.

However, it was rare to see someone like Xu Pingfei, who gave up her money and only wanted Jiang Wei to keep a promise. Jiang Wei was deeply shocked. He was proud that the woman he liked had such a loving mother.

A daughter raised by such a woman must be a good person. Jiang Wei's heart warmed. Just as he was about to nod in agreement, he heard Xu Pingfei say, "Don't be in a hurry to agree. I'm not done talking."

"Go ahead, Auntie."

At this moment, the gentle and dignified woman's expression became extremely serious and fierce. She looked at her future son-in-law and said domineeringly, "After you get married, under the circumstances that our Qingqing has done nothing wrong, you have to transfer everything you have willingly to our Qingqing if you violate your oath today."

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Everyone in the private room was stunned.

Before Xu Pingfei could finish speaking, she said, "Including your company, all your real estate, and everything you have." Xu Pingfei smiled and said, "This is not a verbal oath. You have to find a lawyer to write it down clearly. It's bound by law."

These words rang in everyone's hearts.

Everyone had different reactions.

Liu Qingya turned to look at her daughter and sighed. She felt sorry for all the parents in the world. If her daughter got married one day, she would be willing to be like her.

Nothing was more important than her daughter's happiness.

Jiang Jie noticed her mother's gaze and felt awkward. This scene was strange and touching. She felt uncomfortable and looked down at the glass of wine in front of her, wanting to use it to ease the discomfort in her heart.

Qiao Jiusheng stared deeply at Xu Pingfei. There had never been a moment when this woman's image in her heart was so alive. She suddenly thought of her mother, who was also a woman. If she was still alive, she would definitely love her this much.

At the thought of her mother, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but think of the scene of her mother's tragic death. Her heart ached and she felt especially terrible. Fang Yusheng noticed the change in Qiao Jiusheng's emotions immediately. Under the table, he held her hand tightly and patted it gently with his other hand, hoping to comfort her.

After hearing Xu Pingfei's words, Fang Yuqing's eyes reddened. She looked at her mother. She was not married yet, but she felt the reluctance and heartache of leaving her mother and marrying into another family.

She was the little princess that her mother doted on. Soon, the little princess would marry into someone else's family. Whether she worked hard or continued to be a princess and become an empress depended on the man beside her.

Fang Yuqing turned to look at Jiang Wei. She felt uneasy, but she still yearned for the future.

Jiang Wei agreed hurriedly.

He first turned to look at Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing looked at him silently. She did not rush him, nor did she look disappointed. She seemed to be sure that he would agree. This was a sign that she trusted him completely.

Jiang Wei suddenly smiled. He looked at Xu Pingfei and said, "My father said that a man can only sleep with one woman in his life. He also said that a capable man would dote on a woman as she grows from a young lady to an old lady."

"My parents are the people I respect the most. I've lived by their side since I was young. Under their influence, I'll definitely be loyal to my future wife. I swear that as long as I live, I'll love Qingqing even more. I'll be loyal to her and love her forever."

Actually, it was quite embarrassing to say such words. However, Jiang Wei's tone was solemn and serious. Anyone could hear his determination.

As he spoke, Xu Pingfei's gaze was fixed on him. She took in Jiang Wei's every word and action, including his expression when he spoke. After confirming that this person was speaking from the bottom of his heart and not lying, Xu Pingfei felt relieved.

"Very good." She smiled sadly and glanced at Fang Yuqing, who was beside Jiang Wei. Fang Yuqing was especially pretty tonight. Xu Pingfei looked at her daughter's face, which was similar to her own when she was young, and could not help but think of her life.

In her life, half of it revolved around Fang Pingjue. She loved him, but he did not have her in his heart. Her life was considered miserable and not worth living. She only wished for her daughter to be happy forever and not follow in her footsteps.

At the thought of her life, Xu Pingfei almost shed tears on the spot.

She sniffled and laughed at Fang Yuqing before scolding her jokingly. "A grown woman can't be kept at home!" As soon as she finished scolding her, the tears that she had stopped suddenly rolled down like pearls.

Upon seeing this, Fang Yuqing wanted to cry.

Instantly, the atmosphere in the private room was especially sad. Qiao Jiusheng quickly took a tissue and passed it to Xu Pingfei from Fang Yusheng. "Auntie Xu, why are you crying? Qingqing is not married yet!"

Xu Pingfei also felt embarrassed. She quickly took the tissue and wiped her face carefully. She was quite attentive and knew that she could not ruin her carefully applied makeup. When Xu Pingfei and Fang Yuqing calmed down, Jiang Bo picked up his chopsticks and tried to mediate the situation. He said, "Okay, okay. Eat the dishes. They're getting cold."

"Okay."

Everyone picked up their chopsticks and continued eating, afraid that they would make Xu Pingfei and Fang Yuqing cry again.

Jiang Wei drank and ate while taking out his phone with his other hand and sending Song Zhi a message.

Next, the group ate a few mouthfuls and stopped to discuss some wedding-related matters. For example, the date of the wedding, the venue, the invitation, and the bride's gown...

Everyone had their own opinions. Both sides had their reasons. If they really wanted to talk in detail, one night was probably not enough for them.

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By the time they finished discussing the main matters, two hours had passed.

During this period, the dishes were removed and new dishes were served.

When they were finally full, the group of people was satisfied. When they got up to leave, the door of the private room was pushed open from the outside again. This time, the person who walked into the private room was not the waiter of the clubhouse, but a man in a steel-gray suit and glasses.

Everyone looked at the person who had suddenly barged in and was a little surprised.

“Song Zhi, why are you here?” Jiang Bo looked at Song Zhi in surprise.

Song Zhi had a briefcase near his waist. He nodded at Jiang Bo and politely called him Uncle Jiang. Then, he scanned everyone in the private room with his smiling eyes.

“Everyone’s here.” Song Zhi adjusted his glasses and smiled calmly before explaining why he had come. “Jiang Wei called me over and said that he wants me to write a prenuptial agreement for him.”

Chapter 977: He Kneeled to Wear Her Shoes

Song Zhi strode into the room and stood by the dining table. He looked at Jiang Wei, then at Fang Yuqing, and said, “Come on, let’s begin.”

Xu Pingfei had always been very satisfied with Jiang Wei. Previously, when Jiang Wei agreed to her request, she was already relieved. However, she did not expect this child to be a man of action.

Hence, the group of people who were about to leave sat down again.

The waiter took away all the food and wine on the table, wiped the table, and laid a clean tablecloth again. Song Zhi sat down above. He spread out the printed paper and muttered as he wrote, “Party A: Jiang Wei, male, Han Chinese... Party B: Fang Yuqing, female, Han Chinese...”



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Tonight's dinner took a total of three hours. Within three hours, not only did they decide on Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's wedding date and venue, but the two of them also signed a prenuptial agreement. The agreement did not involve money, and there were only six words that were the most eye-catching—

Faithful, loyal, and committed.

It was already the end of the twelfth lunar month, and it was too late to get married in the first month. In the end, the wedding was held on the eighth day of February, and the wedding venue was a small castle given to Jiang Bo by the Old Master of the Jiang family.

The castle had a picturesque scenery. The nearby environment was beautiful. It was not in Binjiang City, but under a tall mountain in the suburbs of C City. The castle was backed by a big mountain, and there was a small river flowing in the manor. In February, the dead branches on the back mountain had all sprouted green, and the peach blossoms in the backyard had bloomed. It was really a romantic place.

Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing were not people who pursued extravagance. It was most suitable to hold a wedding in the castle.

After leaving the room and walking out of the clubhouse, the two families stood at the door and chatted for a while before splitting up and returning home.

On the way home, Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "After entering the entertainment industry, Aunt Xu did something else that impressed me." To be honest, Qiao Jiusheng admired Xu Pingfei a little.

This person was very admirable.

Fang Yusheng sighed. "Yes, Dad... That person hasn't seen her good all these years. She must be blind."

"Of course."

Qiao Jiusheng touched her stomach and asked Fang Yusheng, "Do you want a betrothal gift when you marry your daughter in the future?"

Fang Yusheng snorted and said, "If my daughter doesn't get married, I'll take care of her for the rest of her life." Why did his little princess have to get married? If she had to get married, it should be a boy who got married to his family.

Qiao Jiusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry.

"Then your little princess will become an old princess who hates to marry."

Fang Yusheng was especially proud. He looked disdainful and said domineeringly, "With our looks, the little princess we gave birth to will definitely look top-notch. Don't worry, she won't have to worry about suitors in the future."

At this moment, Fang Yusheng was still proud that his daughter had a admirer. More than ten years later, when his daughter gradually grew up, she would be watched by all kinds of wolves, tigers, and leopards along the way. When he was not paying attention, she would want to snatch her home and be his wife. At that time, Fang Yusheng and his sons would be cautious for many years.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she could not stop smiling.

On the way home, Fang Yu'an drove with Fang Yusheng and the rest. Fang Yusheng's car drove in front, and Fang Yu'an's car followed behind. When they reached the fork in the road, Fang Yusheng stopped the car.

Fang Yu'an saw it and stopped the car as well. He stuck his head out of the car window and asked Fang Yusheng, "What's wrong, Brother Yusheng?"

Fang Yusheng sat in front and did not get out of the car. He stuck his head out of the window and asked him loudly, "Your sister-in-law asked me to ask you when you can watch Ouyang Chao's performance?"

Fang Yu'an rubbed his eyebrows in frustration.

It had been so many days, how could they still remember this?

Fang Yu'an was silent for a moment before saying, "Tomorrow then."

"Alright! Let's go."

Cayenne left just like that.

Fang Yu'an sat in the car in a daze. What reason did he have to convince his Superstar to perform?

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng had just woken up when she saw that Fang Yusheng was already dressed and standing by the bed. His posture was relaxed as he looked down at her. She held the bed and sat up. The baby in her stomach did not like to move recently. She did not know if it was about to give birth or if it had become lazy.

Fang Yusheng asked her, "How do you feel today?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "It looks good so far."

"Then let's go watch the show."

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes lit up and she asked Fang Yusheng, "Did Yu An really agree?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng quickly changed.

She found a pair of flat boots and carried them to the bed to sit down. She was about to put them on when Fang Yusheng saw her and quickly walked over. "I'll do it!" Actually, in the later stages of pregnancy, it was very inconvenient for some pregnant women to wear shoes.

Although Qiao Jiusheng was still lively, Fang Yusheng especially enjoyed taking care of her.

He knelt on one knee on the ground and helped Qiao Jiusheng put on her socks before starting to put on her shoes. Qiao Jiusheng looked down at Fang Yusheng. She had yet to pay attention to her brown hair, which was draped lazily over her beautiful face. She looked a little gentle... obedient?

Qiao Jiusheng was frightened by the thought of being obedient.

She shook her head violently to clear her mind.

Fang Yusheng realized that she was shaking her head. He looked up at her and asked, "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You knelt down to wear a ring for me and also wore shoes for me." Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and smiled. She said, "I just feel special."

"Then what?" Fang Yusheng asked despite knowing the answer.

Qiao Jiusheng admitted generously, "I'm especially happy."

Fang Yusheng helped her put on her shoes and stood up. He flicked her forehead with his index finger. "Do you know how good I am?" The corners of Fang Yusheng's lips curled up high as he added shamelessly, "I'm such a good person. I'm handsome, rich, and considerate. You won't be able to find another like me."

Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue. "I gave you one compliment, now you're cocky."

Fang Yusheng asked her to sit down while he walked to the dressing table with a black rubber band. He casually tied his long hair into a small knot. Fang Yusheng had a deep love for his small knot.

Used to it, Qiao Jiusheng actually felt that the little girl was a little cute.

Realizing that Qiao Jiusheng was peeping at him, Fang Yusheng suddenly turned around and caught her peeping.

After being discovered, Qiao Jiusheng did not feel shy and simply looked at him openly.

Fang Yusheng thought of something and a mischievous smile flashed across his eyes. He deliberately lowered his voice and sounded a little seductive. "Actually, I can do more than kneel down and put rings and shoes on you."

Qiao Jiusheng raised her eyebrows and heard him say, "I can still play with you on my knees."

Qiao Jiusheng thought of some hot and passionate scenes and quickly said, "Shut up." Didn't she know that she had to avoid sex three months after pregnancy? Fang Yusheng was too shameless to say such suggestive words in front of an experienced person like her.

Chapter 978: You're Good, Man

Fang Yusheng laughed softly and did not continue to seduce Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at him sideways and felt strange. When they first met, Fang Yusheng looked so cold. One look and one could tell that he was the kind of fake monk who was not interested in women and was destined to be alone.

This was good. The fake monk took off the prayer beads and became a real hooligan.

Although Qiao Jiusheng was also a female hooligan, her man was also a hooligan. She felt that this was not good. Would he lead the child astray? Qiao Jiusheng's mind was in a mess. When Fang Yusheng was done packing, she followed him to the dining room for dinner.

Fang Zicheng and the rest were already on winter break. When Qiao Jiusheng and the rest came over from the dormitory, the two children were already sitting at the dining table. Chi Baoguang and Lisa were still staying here during this period of time.

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Chi Baoguang asked Fang Zikai to wash his hands. Fang Zikai said that he had washed them, so Fang Zicheng said, "He just washed them."

Lisa educated Fang Zikai. "Kai Kai, you have to wash your hands seriously and carefully. Do you understand that illness comes from the mouth?"

Fang Zikai thought about it seriously and shook his head honestly. He answered his grandmother's question and said, "I don't understand."

Lisa did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Chi Baoguang glared at Fang Zikai and said coldly, "Go wash it again."

Fang Zikai was especially afraid of his grandfather. He quickly slid down from his high heels and ran to wash his hands again. Actually, there was no one in this family who was not afraid of Chi Baoguang. Even Fang Zicheng and Fang Yusheng were a little afraid of him.

Fang Zikai went to wash his hands. When Fang Zicheng saw Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, he said, "Dad, Mom, good morning."

Fang Zikai called his parents in the kitchen and started to complain. "Mom, Grandpa is fierce to me."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Chi Baoguang silently.

Chi Baoguang also looked at her calmly.

Qiao Jiusheng was also afraid. She was especially afraid of Chi Baoguang, so how could she dare to resist his authority? If she could not win against her father, then she could only bully her son. Qiao Jiusheng's expression turned serious. She stood in the dining room and educated Fang Zikai. "Kai Kai, this is your fault. Your grandfather asked you to wash your hands before eating for your own good."

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and felt wronged.

Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows, thinking that his daughter-in-law would come.

They chatted for a while before sitting down to eat.

Fang Yusheng pulled out a chair for Qiao Jiusheng.

After Qiao Jiusheng sat down, Fang Yusheng sat down beside her. Fang Yusheng did not like to drink soy milk recently and instead drank fresh milk. Qiao Jiusheng helped him pour the milk while Fang Yusheng helped her scoop the porridge.

Aunt Jin brought a plate of dried radishes to the table. She said, "My daughter made this. Everyone, try it." Qiao Jiusheng took a bite and felt that it was refreshing. She could not help but eat more.

Chi Baoguang also tasted it. He felt that it tasted good and picked up some for Lisa. "This dried radish tastes good. Is there a place to buy it?" Chi Baoguang was asking Aunt Jin.

Lisa called Auntie Jin Ah Jin, but Chi Baoguang could not call her that. It was not appropriate for him to call Auntie Jin along with the children. He had once called Auntie Jin Madam Ruan, scaring Auntie Jin so much that she could not cut vegetables properly.

Aunt Jin's full name was quite special. It was Ruan Jin.

“Mr. Chi, don’t call me that. I’m a rough person. I’ll panic if you call me that.” The main thing was that Chi Baoguang looked very scary. Even Aunt Jin’s 170 pounds was not enough to scare him.

Later on, she ate a bowl of porridge with the dried radish.

Chi Baoguang still did not like to talk during dinner. Even though he slowed down a lot, he was still faster than everyone. Habits were a scary thing, and prison was the place where people could ‘get used to’ the most. Some habits could not be changed once they were made.

Everyone did not mind Chi Baoguang’s vulgarity.

Fang Yusheng ate very slowly, just like his mother. He was especially elegant. Chi Baoguang especially liked Lisa’s elegance when she ate, but when he saw his son eating slowly, he despised him for not being manly enough.

Fang Yusheng took a few bites and suddenly asked Fang Zicheng and the rest, “What are you guys doing today?”

Fang Zicheng said, “I plan to go to the museum with Brother Dongli.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Then you guys can go. Your father and I are going out for a while too. Originally, I wanted to bring you along if you have nothing to do.”

Fang Zikai said, “That won’t do. We have to go to the museum. We’ve already made an appointment with Brother Dongli. We can’t miss it.”

“That’s true.”

Hence, after dinner, Chi Baoguang and Lisa planned to watch a movie. Fang Zicheng and his brother went to look for Dongli Ao and then went to the museum together. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng drove to see Fang Yu’an.



Fang Yusheng had been driving that Cayenne when he went out recently, and the sports car he had given Qiao Jiusheng was gathering dust in the garage. He was driving this car because Qiao Jiusheng's bag was in the trunk.

This way, once Qiao Jiusheng was about to give birth, Fang Yusheng would not be so busy.

The address Fang Yu'an gave was at a remote shop selling secondhand motorcycles. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng parked the car at the entrance of the shop and looked at the situation in the house through the window.

Inside, Fang Yu'an was standing with the cute young man called Ouyang Chao. The young man was holding a cup of milk tea and drinking it as he listened to Fang Yu'an with a smile. It was unknown what they were talking about, but Fang Yu'an looked a little unhappy.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were not curious about the content of their conversation. They only wanted to see Ouyang Chao lift weights.

In the shop, Fang Yu'an and Ouyang Chao's conversation was as follows—

Fang Yu'an: "I dote on you enough. Raise this bike and I'll buy the motorcycle you liked last time for you."

Ouyang Chao snorted proudly and said, "I have money. I don't have money now. I can save money to buy it. Anyway, the money will increase, and the car might even depreciate."

Fang Yu'an's lips twitched.

From the corner of his eye, he saw the Cayenne parked by the road. Fang Yu'an gritted his teeth and asked Ouyang Chao, "Then tell me, what do I have to do for you to agree to my request?"

Ouyang Chao took a big sip of his milk tea.

He sized up Fang Yu'an, his eyes flickering with a strange starlight.

"I've been doing a makeup live-stream recently. If you promise to wear a dress and a wig for me tomorrow night, sit in front of the camera and let me put on makeup for you..." Ouyang Chao pretended to be cute and blinked at Fang Yu'an. He said, "Not to mention performing a motorcycle for you, I'm even willing to lift a tank."

After Fang Yu'an heard Ouyang Chao's request, his face darkened.

He was struggling internally.

Ouyang Chao reminded him evilly, "I'll only give you thirty seconds to hesitate. It's useless if it's outdated..."

"Alright." Fang Yu'an made a mental note of Ouyang Chao and Fang Yusheng.

Ouyang Chao punched Fang Yu'an's chest and said, "How interesting, man."

Chapter 979: About to Give Birth

This punch made Fang Yu'an's face turn pale.

Seeing that Fang Yu'an's expression was not right, Ouyang Chao realized that he had hurt him again. He shook his hand and smiled like a kind rabbit. "I'm sorry, Brother An. I was too happy and forgot to watch my strength."

Fang Yu'an did not believe his nonsense.

"Take the milk tea. I'm going to start." Ouyang Chao handed the milk tea to Fang Yu'an. He bent down and hugged the motorcycle in front of him.

"It's starting, it's starting!" Qiao Jiusheng patted Fang Yusheng's thigh excitedly.

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Fang Yusheng nodded.

The two of them sat in the car with their heads tilted, staring at Ouyang Chao's actions, unwilling to blink.

They saw that the sunny and cute teenager did not need to make any preparations. He directly picked up the Jialing motorcycle and raised it above his head...

Ouyang Chao raised his motorcycle and circled in front of Fang Yu'an with a relaxed expression.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were dumbfounded.

"Impressive!" Actually, she patted Fang Yusheng's shoulder with all her might. After that, she seemed to be feeling unwell somewhere in her body and frowned suddenly. Qiao Jiusheng's body suddenly stopped moving. She felt it carefully to confirm if it was her imagination.

Fang Yusheng's back was facing Qiao Jiusheng, and he was still sitting in front of her, so he naturally did not know what was happening to Qiao Jiusheng. Staring at Ouyang Chao in the shop, Fang Yusheng muttered in confusion, "Impressive. What did this child eat to grow up?"

Behind her, Qiao Jiusheng spoke. She said, "The child is about to be born." There was a hint of anxiety on Qiao Jiusheng's face.

Fang Yusheng was still looking at Ouyang Chao. He did not think too much about it and asked her curiously, "You grew up eating children?"

Qiao Jiusheng slapped Fang Yusheng's cheek and scolded softly, "The child is going to be born! Fang Yusheng, I'm going to give birth!" The last five words were said with an earth-shattering spirit by Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng finally heard Qiao Jiusheng's words clearly.

He turned around in shock. He first looked at Qiao Jiusheng's face before looking down at her lower body. Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a black maternity leggings today and was quite warm. At this moment, the bottom of her pants was already wet.

Fang Yusheng could not tell if it was amniotic fluid or blood. All the color in his face disappeared in an instant.

"It's blood...?" His voice trembled and he looked uneasy.

Qiao Jiusheng pressed one hand on his shoulder and held her waist with the other. She shook her head slightly and said, "My water broke." Taking a deep breath, Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'm starting to have labor pains."

"Yusheng, hurry to the hospital. The child is probably coming out soon!" After giving birth once, Qiao Jiusheng thought that she was very experienced, but she did not know that the birth of the second child was not according to plan.

She gave birth immediately and aggressively.

As long as it was not bleeding.

Fang Yusheng forced himself to calm down. He placed Qiao Jiusheng steadily in the back seat and found a doll to place under Qiao Jiusheng's buttocks. He haphazardly pushed a few strands of hair back from

his forehead and took a deep breath. As he got out of the car and went to the driver's seat, he muttered something.

"It's okay, it'll be fine. Ah Sheng will be fine, and the child will be fine..."

"Go to the hospital. Stay calm. Stay calm..."

Although he said that, he did not succeed the first time he started the fire. Fang Yusheng cursed and kicked the car hard. "Ah Sheng, I'm sorry. I... I'm so nervous."

He was so useless, but he dropped the ball at the critical moment.

Qiao Jiusheng was taking deep breaths. She told Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, turn around and look at me."

Fang Yusheng's flustered eyes darted around the car before landing on Qiao Jiusheng's face. Qiao Jiusheng's face was also a little pale. She was probably a little frightened.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled reassuringly at him.

Fang Yusheng wanted to laugh too, but the corners of his lips twitched. He realized that the corners of his lips seemed to be heavy and he could not smile.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Yusheng, you can't be anxious. You have to calm down. If you panic, your little princess and I will be doomed. It's up to you."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Strangely, his trembling hands started to calm down.

Fang Yusheng started the car again. This time, he succeeded.

Fang Yu'an realized that something was wrong. When he ran out of the car shop, Fang Yusheng's car happened to drive past him. Fang Yu'an asked, "Brother Yusheng, you're leaving?"

Fang Yusheng said angrily, "Your sister-in-law is giving birth!"

"Huh?"

Fang Yu'an was first shocked. Then, he took out his car keys and planned to go to the hospital with them to take a look. Ouyang Chao stared at the back of Fang Yusheng's car and asked Fang Yu'an, "You know him?"

"My brother."

"Oh."

His eyes shifted. He thought of something and asked, "So you were asking me to perform for them just now?"

Fang Yu'an was speechless.

Ouyang Chao said, "I originally planned to let you wear an ordinary girl's dress. In view of your ulterior motives, I've decided to let you wear a suspender dress."

When Fang Yu'an called him a pervert, Ouyang Chao said, "You've never seen a real pervert. Our boss is a real pervert."

"Do you have a boss?" Fang Yu'an always heard Ouyang Chao mention his boss. At first, Fang Yu'an thought that there was really such a person. When he realized that there was no such person in Ouyang Chao's life, Fang Yu'an realized that this person was a little liar.

The so-called boss did not exist.

“How can a mortal like you see my boss?”

Fang Yu’an stopped arguing with him. He found the car and got in. He asked Ouyang Chao, “Do you want to go with me?”

Ouyang Chao shook his head and explained, “There’s an popular Red Milk Tea shop in the east of the city. It’s said to be quite good. I’ll go try it.”

He was the little prince of milk tea. He swore to drink the best milk tea in the world. This was a big deal.

“Don’t drink too much milk tea. It’s not good,” Fang Yu’an had just said when Ouyang Chao waved his hand impatiently. “Alright, alright, Big Brother Manager. I’m leaving.”

After watching Ouyang Chao get into a taxi, Fang Yu’an drove to the hospital.

...

The atmosphere in Fang Yusheng’s car was tense.

Before the car reached Deep Sea Hospital, the journey would take about 40 minutes. Qiao Jiusheng’s groans became louder and louder. At first, she could still endure it, but gradually, she started to moan softly. Later on, her moans became groans of pain.

When Fang Yusheng heard her painful groan, his mind, which was barely able to maintain its composure, started to panic again. “What’s wrong, Ah Sheng?” Qiao Jiusheng was the one who was going to give birth, and Fang Yusheng did not know what was going on with her.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Yusheng, the child seems... to be coming out.”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Afraid that Qiao Jiusheng was mistaken, he asked, "How do you feel now?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "It's very painful, as if I'm going to shit. She seems to be falling."

Chapter 980: Welcome the Little Princess to the World

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's description, Fang Yusheng stopped the car by the roadside. He wiped his face hard, causing his handsome face that countless people admired and coveted to turn red.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other. They were communicating with their eyes.

After being husband and wife for so many years, how could Qiao Jiusheng not understand what Fang Yusheng meant?

She was not confident, so she asked Fang Yusheng, "Are you confident?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It's too late."

!!

Fang Yusheng got out of the car, opened the trunk, and took out things for delivery. He returned to the car, opened the bag, and took out the baby blanket and some small clothes. Qiao Jiusheng endured the pain and watched him do all this, feeling that it was ridiculous.

What a joke. Let Fang Yusheng deliver her baby?



Qiao Jiusheng was quite afraid.

However, Fang Yusheng was actually more afraid than her.

After Fang Yusheng put everything away, he lay down in the front passenger seat. He carried Qiao Jiusheng to the front passenger seat and placed her there. Fang Yusheng stared into Qiao Jiusheng's eyes and said, "Ah Sheng, believe me, okay?"

Qiao Jiusheng was about to cry. "You can't believe..." She did not believe Fang Yusheng's skills.

When Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, he felt that he was doomed. "That child is about to come out. We can't stuff her back..."

Qiao Jiusheng opened her mouth, speechless.

She started to ache again, and the child seemed to fall a little more.

The child was about to be born. She could not wait to come to this world. Letting Fang Yusheng deliver her child was the only way. It was imminent, and she was afraid that something would happen to the child due to lack of oxygen, so Qiao Jiusheng could only bite the bullet and nod.

"Yusheng, our lives are in your hands."

Fang Yusheng's expression turned serious as he nodded solemnly. "Nothing will happen." He did not know if he was consoling Qiao Jiusheng or himself.

Coincidentally, his phone rang. Fang Yusheng answered the call with one hand and checked Qiao Jiusheng's condition with the other.

Wei Shuyi's voice came from the phone. "Where are you guys? There's a traffic jam on the way. Our ambulance might be late..."

Fang Yusheng interrupted him and said, "I'm delivering a baby."

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He quickly turned on the radio and said to Fang Yusheng loudly, "I'm with Dr. Zhang now. She's an experienced delivery doctor. Tell us about Ah Sheng's condition. Dr. Zhang can teach you over the phone."

Fang Yusheng was forced to do something he could not do.

He looked down at Qiao Jiusheng's legs and saw the little princess's hair. Fang Yusheng was about to go crazy. "Old Wei, damn, the child's hair! I saw the child's hair!"

Along with his voice was Qiao Jiusheng's painful cry.

On the other end, Dr. Zhang snatched away his phone and told Fang Yusheng, "Mr. Fang, you're in the car, right? Let Madam lie down. Don't lie flat. The chair in the car is slightly tilted. Let your wife hold something in her hand. Next, listen to me and do as I say. This will save some effort and Madam won't be injured."

"Okay."

At this moment, Fang Yusheng treated the doctor's words as God.

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed the hand above her with one hand and the driver's seat with the other. Fang Yusheng originally wanted her to grab his hand, but Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to. She was worried that she would not be able to hold back and hurt Fang Yusheng.

When Qiao Jiusheng gave birth to Fang Zicheng and the rest, it was a cesarean section. She did not have any experience in childbirth and was very nervous. Originally, the first and the second birth should have been cesarean section. Qiao Jiusheng did not expect that she would give birth naturally.

Fang Yusheng did not expect this.

Doctor Zhang also knew Fang Yusheng and the rest's worries, so he comforted them on the phone. "Don't worry, the first child is a cesarean section. The second child can also support a natural birth. Madam's health is not bad. If she exercised appropriately, the natural birth might be a little painful, but there shouldn't be a problem."

"Listen to me, madam. When you feel the pain reach its peak, push down. When the pain ends, stop pushing and gather your strength for the next pain. Madam, believe in yourself."

Previously, Qiao Jiusheng had been blindly exerting force. After hearing Dr. Zhang's words, she vaguely found some techniques and tried to do it.

Not long after, Fang Yusheng said loudly, "The child's head is about to come out!"

Dr. Zhang quickly said, "Madam, pay attention. The child is about to come out. In order to reduce the tearing of Madam's lower body, from now on, don't use too much strength during the labor. You can use more strength when the labor is over. This can reduce the degree of tearing."

"Good luck, Madam. The child will be out soon."

"Mr. Fang, you have to be prepared. You have to hold the child steady. You can't let the child land."

Fang Yusheng nodded solemnly. "I will."

Qiao Jiusheng could endure it. Even though she was in so much pain that she wanted to die, she had always been in good spirits and her mind remained calm. She strictly followed Dr. Zhang's instructions and used her strength when she should and did not use it when she should.

Fang Yusheng looked at the child and then at Qiao Jiusheng. He felt terrible.

After about two to three minutes, Fang Yusheng suddenly exclaimed, "It's out!"

The moment the child was born, Qiao Jiusheng could feel it very clearly. The child came out very quickly, almost in those few seconds. Her stomach instantly felt much better.

However, the moment the child was born, the pain was also the strongest. Qiao Jiusheng, who was such a tolerant person, also let out a painful howl that was worse than killing a pig.

To be honest, her shout frightened Fang Yusheng.

Fortunately, he was still calm. The moment the child was born, he caught his little princess's butt and feet steadily. Doctor Zhang said that when the child was born, he had to be carried upside down.

Fang Yusheng held the child's feet upside down. The child let out a cry that was not loud but very energetic.

On the other end of the phone, Dr. Zhang said, "Alright, the child's cries are very energetic. Wrap her up. Madam's placenta needs to be taken out. Mr. Fang, our people are trying their best to rush over. Wait a few minutes..."

Fang Yusheng could no longer hear what Doctor Zhang was saying.

He hugged the child, his fingers trembling.

The child was covered in blood and some water stains. A few strands of his hair were black and stained with blood. Fang Yusheng sized up the child and was speechless.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng's thoughts were complicated.

He had many things to say to Qiao Jiusheng and the baby, but when the words reached his mouth, he felt that he could not say them. His words turned pale. Fang Yusheng stared at the baby quietly, as if he was dumbfounded.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned weakly on the seat and reminded Fang Yusheng weakly, "It's cold. Wrap the child well."

Fang Yusheng came back to his senses.

"I'm a little nervous," he explained as he took a soft cotton towel and gently wiped the blood and water off the child. He wrapped the child in a soft cotton towel and wrapped a thick blanket around him.