

Ex's Brother 981

Chapter 981: About the Name

It was not cold in the car with the heater on. Qiao Jiusheng had just used all her strength and was still sweating profusely. However, Fang Yusheng still covered Qiao Jiusheng's thigh with his down jacket.

Their little princess opened one eye. She should not be able to see anything, but she still insisted on opening one eye to 'size up' this interesting and disturbing world.

She could only open one eye now, and she could not open the other. Perhaps she was afraid of the light. Qiao Jiusheng also seemed to be about to sleep. She was indeed very tired.

Fang Yusheng observed that her bleeding was normal and gradually relaxed. He sized up his daughter again. He had been a father once, so he naturally knew that newborns' skin was a little red when they were born.

He looked at his daughter's red face. Actually, she did not look very good, but as a father, he felt that she looked good no matter how he looked at her. After he saw the little princess, he looked at Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng's face, which usually looked rosy and healthy, was a little pale now.

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Seeing this, Fang Yusheng's heart ached.

Ah Sheng had risked her life to get his little princess.

He would love his little princess for the rest of his life, but compared to the little princess, Qiao Jiusheng was his beloved treasure. Fang Yusheng bent down and hugged Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder, his head resting on Qiao Jiusheng's neck.

Qiao Jiusheng was especially weak. She heard Fang Yusheng mutter softly against her neck, "Thank you for giving me three cute babies. Thank you for staying by my side." He retracted his arm and hugged Qiao Jiusheng even more tightly. "Ah Sheng, I have no regrets in this life."

Qiao Jiusheng's voice was very weak. She scolded him, "Don't jinx it."

Fang Yusheng was too excited. He ignored Qiao Jiusheng's scolding. He thought of many things and said, "Just by deducting twenty years of my life, I got this happiness. I think it's especially worth it."

He had lived a lonely life for his entire life. Suddenly, he had both children and a beauty in his arms. Fang Yusheng could not believe that this happy life was real.

She felt like she was still dreaming and did not dare to wake up.

Qiao Jiusheng was infected by Fang Yusheng's emotions and was both sad and happy. She wanted to cry, so she said to Fang Yusheng, "Stop being emotional. Be careful or I'll cry for you."

Fang Yusheng said, "Don't cry. Be careful of depression." He was talking nonsense. Even if Qiao Jiusheng cried, it would be because she was touched.

Qiao Jiusheng held back her tears.

Before the ambulance arrived, Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng to call his family to inform them that the little princess had arrived. Fang Yusheng did not want to call. He said, "I want to talk to you now."

Qiao Jiusheng understood Fang Yusheng's thoughts again.

Just now, she had survived a disaster. Fang Yusheng was probably very uneasy now and needed to hear her voice to be at ease.

Fang Yusheng said, "I wonder when this ambulance will come. Let me help you take out the placenta."

“... Okay.”

After experiencing the pain of childbirth, removing the placenta was a small matter.

Fang Yusheng took out the placenta and stared at the umbilical cord on it. The umbilical cord had already been cut. Fang Yusheng looked at the umbilical cord and sighed. “It’s been so many months. The little fellow grew up on this umbilical cord. It’s magical.”

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent.

Her stomach suddenly felt empty, and she felt uncomfortable.

Fang Yusheng packed the placenta in a bag, but the ambulance still did not come. Qiao Jiusheng leaned against the back of the car and took a few breaths. She thought of something and said, “Since we have nothing to do now, why don’t we name the child?”

Fang Yusheng agreed.

“What do you think she should be called?”

“You take it. You gave birth to the child. You take it.” Fang Yusheng was very open-minded about this.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said, “She was born by the roadside. Is her name Fang Lulu?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“Don’t be so perfunctory. Her name will follow her for the rest of her life. Change it again.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You asked me to name it, but you're not satisfied with me choosing it. Then you can choose one." Qiao Jiusheng really wanted Fang Yusheng to name the child, not out of anger.

Fang Yusheng could not make up his mind for a while. He said, "What you said makes sense. This child was born by the roadside. He should think of a name." He looked out of the window and realized that there was a river beside him. There was a bridge on the river called the Fairy Bridge.

Fang Yusheng suddenly laughed. "There's a fairy bridge beside us. Our little princess will be called Fairy Fang. How about that?"

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to roll her eyes, but she felt weak.

"Fairy Fang, don't you feel embarrassed? In the future, no matter if it's a male or female classmate, if they call our daughter a fairy, do you think she will be happy?" Qiao Jiusheng felt ashamed at the thought of that scene.

Fang Yusheng felt that this name was good. "She's a little fairy. She's good-looking, her parents are good-looking, she's rich, willful, and her brother loves her. If she's not a little fairy, what is she?"

"Why don't you just call her Princess Fang?" Qiao Jiusheng mocked.

For the sake of the little fellow's name, the parents racked their brains but could not think of anything satisfactory. The little princess, who was in Fang Yusheng's arms, kept her lips moving as she listened to the two of them quietly.

Fang Yusheng could not think of a good name, so he stopped talking. He lowered his head and watched the little princess move her mouth.

"How about Tao Ran?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

“What does it mean?”

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak, as if she was extremely tired.

Fang Yusheng was about to ask what the name meant when he heard the siren of an ambulance approaching from afar. Finally, the ambulance arrived late. Fang Yusheng quickly sat up and put the child down. He got out of the car and waved to attract the ambulance’s attention.

Qiao Jiusheng was brought into the ambulance. Fang Yusheng carried the child and followed. On the way to the hospital, he called Lisa and the rest to tell them the good news. After hanging up the phone, he called Brother Qiao Sen.

After a few calls, they arrived at the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng was pushed into the delivery room while Wei Shuyi carried the child for a checkup. Fang Yusheng sat at the entrance of the delivery room and waited for Lisa and the rest to come over while waiting for Qiao Jiusheng’s surgery to end.

There were many people sitting in the waiting area.

He sat in his chair for a moment and thought of something. He quickly took out his phone and searched for the name Tao Ran. He found many results, most of which were names. He searched for the origin of the name Tao Ran, but he realized that there were two poems with these two words, and the sentences of the two poems were quite similar.

One of the poems about Tao Ran was about getting drunk with someone.

As for the other song, it was about the two of them getting drunk.

Fang Yusheng felt that Qiao Jiusheng was a cultured person. She would not come up with this name for no reason, so the source must be one of the two.

Chapter 982: Drinking Together

Fang Yusheng searched for the full poem of the first poem. After reading it, he felt that it should not be this poem, so he found another poem.

It was a poem by Bai Juyi called “Drink with your dreams and meet at the end.”

Fang Yuqing frowned. What kind of poem was this?

Fang Yusheng had been educated overseas since he was young. Even though he had read a lot of books over the years, his understanding of China’s ancient culture was still not deep enough. He scrolled down and saw the full picture of the poem—

When she was young, she did not worry about her livelihood. When she was old, who would save money on alcohol?

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A total of 10,000 ingots, 70 yuan to three years.

He was free to conquer history and listen to music.

When the chrysanthemum and Huang family were ready, they would get drunk together.

Fang Yusheng’s attention was on the last row.

When the chrysanthemum and Huang family were ready, they would get drunk together.

Someone explained that the meaning of this sentence was that the poet Bai Juyi and his friend, Liu Yuxi, had a good relationship in their dreams. After the gathering ended, they still felt that they had not had enough, so they agreed to meet after the next Double Ninth Festival. At that time, the chrysanthemum wine brewed at home could already be drunk, and it was a good time for a gathering.

The person who answered the question thought that the poem described Bai Juyi and Liu Yuxi as having a deep relationship and symbolized friendship.

Screw their friendship!

Fang Yusheng automatically explained that Qiao Jiusheng was looking forward to the future with him.

He put away his phone and felt that this name was quite good.

Fang Taoran, Ranran...

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and chuckled. Although Tao Ran was not very pleasant to the ears, it was still better the name Fairy.

The doctor stitched up Qiao Jiusheng's wound and let her observe the delivery room for two hours. Fang Yusheng sat outside and waited for her. Wei Shuyi quickly returned with the child.

"The child is very healthy and well-developed in all aspects. She's 52 centimeters tall and weighs 7.4 kilograms."

Fang Yusheng thought that he had heard wrongly. "How heavy?"

Wei Shuyi smiled and said, "Seven kilograms."

When Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were born, because they were twins, the brothers were very light. Therefore, when he heard the words 7.4 kilograms, Fang Yusheng suspected that he had heard wrongly.

He was stunned for a moment before shaking his head and laughing. “No wonder Ah Sheng could eat so much when she was pregnant. It’s because the little fellow’s appetite is too big.”

Fang Yusheng took the little princess from Wei Shuyi’s hands and hugged her skillfully. He looked down at his heavyweight little princess and smiled like a drunk fool.

Wei Shuyi understood how he felt.

Half a year ago, Beauty Wu had narrowly escaped death and gave birth to a daughter for him. The moment he hugged his daughter, Wei Shuyi was so satisfied that he couldn’t describe that feeling in words.

He looked at Fang Yusheng, who was smiling like a fool. Thinking that he had the same expression at that time, he found it funny.

Wei Shuyi still had his own work to do, so he had to go to work and left. Fang Yusheng carried the child alone and sat in the waiting room to wait for Qiao Jiusheng. Lisa and the rest arrived very quickly. She and Chi Baoguang were carrying bags of children’s clothes, clothes that Qiao Jiusheng needed to wear when she was hospitalized, and some other mother and baby products.

The doctor had already arranged a hospitalization room for them. Lisa planned to bring the things to the ward to wait for Qiao Jiusheng to come out. Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng would not come out for more than an hour, so he carried the little princess to the room with Lisa and the rest.

It was also fate that the ward they were staying in this time was the same ward as the one Qiao Jiusheng gave birth to Fang Zicheng and the rest in.

There was a crib in the room. When Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were born, Lisa was still in a fake death state, and Chi Baoguang was still in prison. Therefore, they did not participate in the birth process of their grandchildren.

This was the first time Lisa and Chi Baoguang saw their grandson being born with their own eyes. They loved it so much that the two of them had to queue up to carry their grandson. The crib was abandoned at the side.

Lisa carried the little princess while Chi Baoguang sat at the side. Both of them stared at the little fellow with smiles on their faces. Chi Baoguang said to Lisa, "Lisa, you've been hugging her for ten minutes. Let me hug her for a while too."

Lisa could not bear to leave, but looking at Chi Baoguang's eager gaze, she could not bear to see him like this, so she handed the child to him.

Chi Baoguang took it with both hands and carefully adjusted his posture. He smiled kindly like an old man. "This grandson is really good-looking. He looks like me."

Lisa and Fang Yusheng were speechless.

Lisa could not be bothered to talk to Chi Baoguang, this silly grandfather. She asked Fang Yusheng, "Tell me, what exactly happened today?" Previously, on the phone, when Fang Yusheng had already told Qiao Jiusheng about giving birth, he had been forced to be a midwife. The conversation on the phone was not detailed, and Lisa wanted to hear the details again.

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang looked up at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng recalled what happened this morning and still felt a lingering fear.

He shook his head and sighed. "I can brag about this for the rest of my life."

Then, he started bragging.

His words were exaggerated.

In Fang Yusheng's story, he described Qiao Jiusheng's situation as especially dangerous and portrayed himself as a calm husband who was not afraid in the face of danger. When he talked about personally delivering Qiao Jiusheng's child, Fang Yusheng praised himself to the skies and said that he had the talent to deliver a child and was talented.

After Lisa and Chi Baoguang heard this, they were silent for a moment. They thought about Fang Yusheng's words and automatically removed some fake descriptions. Gradually, they pieced together a fact.

"You guys too. You know that the due date is approaching, so why are you still running around!" Lisa rarely gave Fang Yusheng a look. This time, she was really a little angry. "You guys were lucky this time. Usually, a cesarean section will give birth once. Very few will give birth smoothly. You're still so smug here. Yusheng, have you thought about it? If an accident happened..."

Seeing Fang Yusheng's expression darken and his face turn pale, Lisa stopped talking.

Fang Yusheng knew the seriousness of the matter.

Lisa noticed that Fang Yusheng's right hand was hanging by his side, but his fingers were clenched tightly. It seemed like he was afraid when he thought of what happened in the car.

Fang Yusheng had learned his lesson this time. He probably would not dare to do anything like this in the future.

Fang Yusheng had been thinking about Qiao Jiusheng's situation. He sat with Lisa and the rest for a while before saying, "Ah Sheng should be out. I'll go pick her up."

"I'll go too." Lisa pretended to get up.

Fang Yusheng stopped her. "Stay here and look after the baby. I'll go."

Fang Yusheng arrived at the entrance of the delivery room. Not long after, the door opened and Qiao Jiusheng was pushed out by her assistant in a wheelchair. She had rested in the delivery room for more than two hours and looked even more tired.

Fang Yusheng's heart skipped a beat. "Why do you look so terrible?" He asked Qiao Jiusheng and subconsciously asked the midwife. "Was she okay inside just now?"

Chapter 983: Brother Is a Heartbreaker

The midwife said, "She's in good spirits. The wound was torn and it took three stitches. She'll be fine after resting for a while."

Fang Yusheng felt terrible when he heard that there were three stitches in the wound.

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng personally pushed Qiao Jiusheng back to the ward.

The delivery room was on a different floor from the ward. They had to take the elevator downstairs. Fang Yusheng pushed Qiao Jiusheng into the elevator, and Qiao Jiusheng held his hand. Fang Yusheng quickly asked, "What's wrong?"

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Qiao Jiusheng said, "It really hurt when I was suturing just now."

Fang Yusheng hated that he could not suffer on behalf of Qiao Jiusheng.

“There are three mothers who have just given birth in the delivery room. They came to the hospital early and were all given painless injections. They look so energetic after giving birth.” Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said, “I regret going to see Ouyang Chao’s performance.”

Fang Yusheng regretted it even more than her.

“You’ve suffered.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, “I’ve indeed suffered this time. Do you want to give me a reward?”

“What do you want?”

Fang Yusheng was willing to give her the entire world.

As long as she wanted it, as long as he could afford it, he was willing to give it to her.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “When my figure recovers, accompany me to Paris. We won’t do anything else. Let’s shop, shop, and shop for a day.” Buy until your heart aches and your liver hurts everywhere.

This time, when Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng say that she wanted to spend money, his heart did not ache. He quickly nodded and said willingly, “Alright, I’ll buy you whatever you want.”

Qiao Jiusheng leaned her head back and pressed it against Fang Yusheng’s abdomen. She sighed and said, “Mothers really get rich because of their children. Our stingy Young Master Fang is also willing to spend money for me. I’m terrified.”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

She was still in the mood to act. It seemed like she was in good spirits.

When she returned to the ward, Qiao Jiusheng saw that Lisa and Chi Baoguang were there. Her heart warmed and she called out to her parents.

Lisa walked over and hugged her. She asked her what she wanted to eat and Qiao Jiusheng said, "I don't want to eat anything else. I just want to eat some ice cream."

Lisa said, "I heard that the Chinese pay attention to many things during confinement. Don't even think about ice cream."

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes darkened.

She said, "Then give me a bowl of light porridge..." Before Qiao Jiusheng could finish speaking, she smelled the fragrance of brown sugar eggs. She turned back to look at the corridor and saw a middle-aged woman holding a bowl of hot brown sugar steamed eggs. It smelled especially fragrant.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's yearning gaze on the brown sugar steamed egg in her hand, Lisa and Fang Yusheng did not know whether to laugh or cry. "I'll make it for you now."

Lisa brought a pot herself.

Aunt Jin had brought the eggs from her hometown. She asked Qiao Jiusheng how many she wanted to eat. Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said, "Six." She had just given birth and felt that she could eat a cow.

Lisa was shocked by the answer. "Are you sure?"

She sized up Qiao Jiusheng's body and doubted her appetite.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded solemnly.

Lisa took six eggs and steamed them twice.

Qiao Jiusheng really finished all six eggs.

Fang Yusheng was dumbfounded. Even Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows in surprise. Fang Yusheng wiped Qiao Jiusheng's body and changed her clothes. Qiao Jiusheng quickly fell asleep.

When she woke up, it was already night.

Lisa fell asleep on the next bed, and Chi Baoguang went back. Fang Yusheng leaned against Qiao Jiusheng's bed and slept soundly. The ward door was already locked, and Qiao Jiusheng wanted to go to the toilet.

She had to wake Fang Yusheng up.

Fang Yusheng woke up and heard that she wanted to go to the toilet. He quickly found her cotton slippers and helped Qiao Jiusheng to the toilet. After she squatted down, Fang Yusheng took a small basin of warm water and poured some iodine into it.

The doctor said that this could disinfect and clean.

After serving Qiao Jiusheng in the toilet, Fang Yusheng realized that her clothes were drenched in sweat again, so he brought water to wipe her down. After changing into clean clothes, Qiao Jiusheng came to the crib and looked down at her daughter.

"She's so cute."

Like a little monkey.

But she also found it cute.

Fang Yusheng stood beside her. The couple stared at their younger daughter, their hearts unbelievably soft. Qiao Jiusheng touched her daughter's face and said, "Yusheng, have Cheng Cheng and the rest been here?"

"I'll get Dad to bring them over tomorrow morning."

"Yeah."

They stared at the little fellow for a few more minutes before resting.

The next morning, the doctor came to check on the child's condition. When he found out that the child had already defecated, he took out an instrument to check the child's jaundice and temperature. After the checkup, the pediatrician said, "Mr. Fang, your child's yellow threshold is high. I suggest you transfer the child to the pediatric hospital for treatment."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to send the children to the pediatrics hospital. She was still so young and went to the hospital alone. No matter how they thought about it, their hearts ached. Chi Baoguang happened to bring the two children over. After hearing their situation, he said, "She has to be hospitalized. For the sake of the children."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng understood this logic, but they could not bear to.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai stood by the baby's bed. Fang Zikai stretched out an index finger and wanted to poke his sister's face. Just as his finger reached out, it was pinched by a hand.

Fang Zikai turned his head and glared at his brother. "Why are you grabbing my hand?"

Fang Zicheng said, "You'll hurt her."

"No way! I'll be very gentle."

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment. He looked at his sister's delicate face and then at Fang Zikai's hard fingers. His eyes turned cold and he said in a stern tone, "That won't do either."

Fang Zikai retracted his hand and scolded, "You forgot about your younger brother after having a younger sister. You're half-hearted!" He ran angrily to the high stool by Qiao Jiusheng's bed and sat down.

Fang Zikai crossed his arms and looked a little aggrieved.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him what was wrong.

Fang Zikai was waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to ask.

He quickly complained, "Brother is biased. He doesn't allow me to touch my sister and said that I would hurt her! He's biased. He just likes my sister and doesn't like me. My sister has just been born. Everything I do is wrong. What should I do in the future!"

Fang Zikai felt that his position of being doted on in his brother's heart was not guaranteed. "He's half-hearted and fickle-minded. He's a heartless man!"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She quickly interrupted Fang Zikai and corrected him. "You're wrong to say that. You can't use those sayings on your brother."

"I know. These words can only be used on you and Dad."

Just as Fang Zikai finished speaking, Fang Yusheng hit his head. "Nonsense." Those words were also not suitable for him and Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Zikai pouted and glanced at Fang Zicheng. He realized that Fang Zicheng was still staring at the little girl. His gaze was like he was sizing up a piece of gold, filled with curiosity and love.

He was extremely jealous.

He could not help but blame his parents. “Why did you give birth to a boy back then? Couldn’t you have given birth to a girl?”

Chapter 984: Give Birth to Three

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned by Fang Zikai’s question.

Her eyes darted around for a long time before she explained helplessly, “This is not something we can decide.”

“Tsk!” Fang Zikai felt that it was his parents’ fault for giving birth to a boy. “It’s not something you can decide. Then why was the sister born?”

No one could answer Fang Zikai’s tricky questions.

Seeing that everyone was ignoring him, Fang Zikai became even angrier. He sat on the stool and pouted. It was not a problem to hang a bottle of oil. He lived like a punching bag.

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“Waah!”

“Waah!”

The sleeping baby suddenly woke up.

The moment the cry sounded, everyone in the ward was attracted. Fang Zicheng stood by the baby's bed and froze. He was at a loss. He clearly did not do anything. Why was his sister crying?

Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Yusheng helplessly.

Fang Zikai quickly jumped down from the stool. He ran to Fang Zicheng's side and pushed him away. As he pushed him away, he criticized him. "Look at you. You scared the little girl to tears."

He gently pushed the crib and coaxed gently, "Sister, be good. Sister, be good. Big Brother is insensible. Little Brother likes you. Sister, be good. Sister, don't cry."

Fang Zikai, who had been fighting for favor with his sister just a moment ago, was now like a little hen protecting its cubs and treating the little princess like a treasure.

Fang Zicheng also looked like he had done something wrong and stood silently at the side.

The more Fang Zikai coaxed her, the more the little princess cried.

The two little fellows could only look at Lisa and the rest for help.

Lisa walked over with a smile. She picked up the little princess and explained to her two grandchildren, "Sister is hungry. Cheng Cheng, you didn't do anything wrong. Kai Kai, don't say anything about your brother."

The two brothers looked up and stared curiously at their crying sister. They felt that their sister was really magical. She would cry when she was hungry.

Lisa handed the little princess to Qiao Jiusheng.

Chi Baoguang walked out of the ward consciously and let Qiao Jiusheng feed the little princess. Fang Yusheng came behind Fang Zicheng and the rest. He placed his hands on the heads of the two children

and told them, "Sister will be transferred to the pediatric hospital later. Accompany her more. The next time we meet will be in five days."

"Huh?"

Fang Zikai quickly asked, "Why does Sister have to be hospitalized?"

"Because of jaundice."

"What's a jaundice?"

Fang Yusheng felt that explaining to Fang Zikai what jaundice was and why jaundice Gao had to be hospitalized would be very troublesome. He pondered for a moment and said, "All the babies have to be hospitalized for treatment. They have to go home after treatment so that they can play with you."

"I see..."

Even though he could not bear to let his sister go to the hospital, Fang Zikai knew that the hospitalization was for his sister's good. He could only suppress his reluctance.

After Qiao Jiusheng fed her, Fang Yusheng took the child over. Fang Zicheng, who was standing beside them, suddenly asked, "Can I... hug her?"

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were stunned.

The two of them looked down at Fang Zicheng and were surprised.

Why did he carry his sister?

Did he just want a hug, or was it because he liked her?

At the thought of his eldest son's condition, Fang Yusheng's eyes lit up. He asked Fang Zicheng, "Why does Cheng Cheng want to carry his sister?"

Fang Zicheng said, "She's going to the pediatrics hospital later."

"So?" Fang Yusheng saw that Fang Zicheng was frowning and looking confused, so he tempted Fang Zicheng. "You can't bear to see your sister go to the hospital for a few days, so you want to hug her, right?"

Fang Zicheng frowned even more.

He asked Fang Yusheng, "What does it feel like to not want to let someone go?"

Fang Yusheng bent down and pressed Fang Zicheng's chest. He said, "How do you feel now?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it and said, "I don't feel anything."

Fang Yusheng felt a little helpless.

He told himself not to be anxious. He had to take it slow.

"Then, can I hug her?"

Fang Zicheng looked at Fang Yusheng expectantly. Perhaps he did not know how intense the anticipation in his eyes was. Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "Sure, but you have to be careful not to drop your sister."

Fang Zicheng nodded solemnly. "No."

He stretched out his arms and made a gesture of holding something.

Fang Yusheng placed his daughter in his arms steadily on Fang Zicheng's arm. Fang Zicheng hugged his sister and was stunned for a moment. Then, he slowly changed the posture of his hand so that he could hug his sister firmly.

He finally found the right position.

Fang Zicheng felt the little fellow who kept messing around in his arms and the corners of his lips curled up slightly. He said, "She's so small." However, when he hugged her, it was actually a little heavy.

Fang Yusheng said, "You're not small anymore. You weigh seven kilograms."

Fang Zikai had been standing beside Fang Zicheng. When he saw that his brother could carry his sister, he was especially envious. He also wanted to carry her, but he was afraid that he would throw his sister, so he could only endure it. When Fang Zikai heard the number seven pounds and four ounces, he asked curiously, "Then how heavy were we when we were born?"

"I forgot." Fang Yusheng had a nasty smile on his face.

Fang Zikai shouted loudly, "Dad, you're all biased. You only remember your sister's weight and don't remember us!"

Fang Yusheng sneered and said, "You weighed 5.4 kilograms, and your brother weighed 5.2 kilograms."

When Fang Zikai heard this, he was puzzled. "Why is Brother lighter than me?"

"You can eat more." As Fang Yusheng spoke, his gaze was still on Fang Zikai's round stomach.

Fang Zikai glared at Fang Yusheng unhappily.

If you want to talk, just talk. Why do you have to hurt me!

"I can't carry her anymore." Fang Zicheng returned the little sister to Fang Yusheng.

After nine in the morning, Fang Taoran was sent to the Pediatric Inpatient Department.

Qiao Jiusheng was still hospitalized, and Fang Yusheng accompanied her.

It happened to be the New Year, and the children were on leave. They had to go to the hospital a few times a day. Qiao Jiusheng was not lonely, but she pitied Fang Taoran. She had to stay in the pediatric hospitalization department alone since she was born.

During this period, Fang Yuqing's family came to visit her and bought many female babies' clothes and matching shoes.

Fang Yusheng took a few photos of Fang Taoran's birth and posted them on WeChat.

When Fang Yuqing saw this, she said to Jiang Wei, "This child is really cute."

Jiang Wei took a closer look and said the truth, "I can't tell if he's cute or not. He's chubby and might be a little fatty in the future."

"All babies are like this." Fang Yusheng despised Jiang Wei for being ignorant. "When you have children in the future, you'll know that every child is the cutest in the world in the eyes of their parents."

At the mention of this topic, Jiang Wei could not help but ask Fang Yuqing, "Then give birth to one for me?"

Fang Yuqing still did not agree.

She lowered her head so that no one could see her expression.

Jiang Wei thought that these words had angered her, but Fang Yuqing said, "How is one child enough? If you want to give birth, give birth to two..." Fang Yuqing shook her head again. She said, "It's better to give birth to three. In the future, when we go out, there will be a car full of them."

Their car could fit five people.

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before his eyebrows curled.

"Okay, give birth to three."

Chapter 985: Good Relationship Between Mother and Daughter-In-Law

No matter how many children they gave birth to, that was in the future. Anyway, they could not give birth to any now.

If he wanted to have a child, he had to have sex first. If Jiang Wei wanted to have sex with Fang Yuqing, he had to do it for the rest of his life. However, Fang Yuqing requested to get married before he could do so. Then, he could only wait for the eighth of February.

The bed in the hospital was tight. Qiao Jiusheng was hospitalized for three days before she was discharged. When she returned home and passed by the little princess's nursery, she stopped in her tracks. She could not help but push open the door. Qiao Jiusheng walked in and felt terrible when she saw the princess's room decorated in pink.

They had already prepared everything for the little princess, but she stayed in the hospital alone.

Lisa sent hot soup to her room and saw that the door to her granddaughter's room was open. She saw Qiao Jiusheng standing in the room. She walked in with the soup. Her footsteps were not loud, but Qiao Jiusheng heard them.

!!

Qiao Jiusheng did not turn around. Lisa saw Qiao Jiusheng wiping her tears.

She smiled silently and walked to Qiao Jiusheng, passing her the bowl of pigeon soup. "Drink some soup."

"Thank you, Lisa." These few days, Lisa had been taking care of her and was tired. Qiao Jiusheng was not an ungrateful person. It was said that it was only right for a mother-in-law to take care of her daughter-in-law, but Qiao Jiusheng did not think so.

The elders' willingness to take good care of her should be respected and thanked.

Her way of thanking her was to dry this bowl of slightly warm pigeon soup.

Other than the bed, there was also a small crib in the room. Fang Zicheng and the rest had slept in this crib when they were young. The bedsheets and blankets inside had been changed. Lisa sat down by the bed and picked up the small pillow in the crib. As she touched it, she chatted with Qiao Jiusheng.

"Many years ago, because of my relationship with Baoguang, I had to pretend to die to deceive those people in order to divert their attention. Hence, I had no choice but to leave An." Lisa was still used to calling Fang Yusheng by his English name. Now that she had come to China to live, she did as she was told and tried her best to adapt to calling him by his Chinese name.

"An will definitely not be able to withstand my sudden death. As long as I think of this child bearing all this alone, I almost went back on my words a few times and told him the truth." Lisa's eyes were very dark. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng look over, her lips curled into a bitter smile. "As a mother, I can't bear to see the child suffer."

"So I can understand how you're feeling."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

She walked to Lisa's side and sat down. She looked at the crib in front of her and said softly, "I was just reminded of the scene and felt terrible for a moment." She touched the edge of the crib with her fingers and said, "When I gave birth to Iron Egg and Kai Kai, I was young and couldn't change my mentality. In the first few months of their birth, Yusheng took care of them."

"I'm ashamed to say that I only learned to bathe the children after five to six months." Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and leaned on Lisa's shoulder.

Lisa tilted her head slightly and stared at Qiao Jiusheng's head. When she heard Qiao Jiusheng say these things, she did not show any unhappiness. She said, "So in a marriage, it's also a good thing for a man to be more mature."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng was six years older than Qiao Jiusheng. He was more mature and steady than her. Even though they had both lived before, they had never had the experience of being parents in their previous lives.

In that case, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but admire Fang Yusheng.

"Mom."

Lisa was stunned.

Lisa and Qiao Jiusheng got along like friends. Qiao Jiusheng usually called her Lisa, but Lisa was not used to being called mother so formally. She was in a daze for a while before she heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "Thank you for nurturing such a good son."

She put her arm around Lisa's shoulder and said, "He's outstanding. I hope my children will be as outstanding as their father in the future." For that, she had to look at Lisa.

Lisa looked proud.

“You’re outstanding too.”

Qiao Jiusheng only smiled and did not answer.

Another three days passed.

The hospital called and informed Fang Yusheng and the rest that they would go to the hospital to pick up their child tomorrow morning. They specially instructed them to bring the documents signed when they were hospitalized mainly to verify the baby and their identities when they picked up the baby.

When Fang Taoran was hospitalized, Fang Yusheng had signed the hospitalization notice. It was stamped by Fang Taoran’s small feet. Today was already the thirtieth day of the lunar calendar. Tonight was a day of reunion. The fact that the little princess could be discharged today made the Fang family happy.

For this year’s reunion dinner, Xu Pingfei’s family of three and Fang Pingjun’s family had to come to Fang Yusheng’s house for the reunion dinner. After confirming that Dai Chukong would not be coming back for the New Year this year, Qi Bufan had to come over for the reunion dinner with them.

They would be here in two hours.

Aunt Jin had already applied for leave to return to the countryside for the New Year. The responsibility of cooking the reunion meal this year fell on Lisa, Xu Pingfei, and Liu Yu. It was not that they thought that women should cook, but the other men did not know how to cook.

Early in the morning, Fang Yusheng put on his clothes and held a briefcase in his hand. It was filled with documents that he needed to go to the hospital later. Fang Yusheng disagreed that Qiao Jiusheng wanted to go to the hospital too.

“It’s cold. You’re in confinement now. It’s better not to go.”

Qiao Jiusheng insisted. "Just wear a hat."

Fang Yusheng could not bear to reject Qiao Jiusheng anymore, so he agreed. The two of them came to the front yard from the dormitory and saw that Chi Baoguang and Fang Zicheng were also dressed very thickly, looking like they were going out.

"Dad, we're going to pick Sister up too!" Fang Zikai said.

Fang Yusheng's heart warmed and he nodded in agreement.

"Then let's go."

As Lisa had to prepare food at home, she did not follow. She stayed at home alone, and Fang Yusheng and the rest set off for the hospital. When they arrived at the hospital's pediatric hospitalization department, they realized that there were especially many parents who came to pick up the baby today.

It was probably the new year, and everyone could not wait.

Fang Yusheng and the rest arrived early, but someone arrived earlier than them. They lined up to pick up the children. Fang Yusheng was fifth.

The doctors and nurses checked their identities one by one. After nearly an hour, it was Fang Yusheng's turn.

Fang Yusheng took out a document and took out his identity card, Qiao Jiusheng's identity card, the baby's birth certificate, and birth certificate. The doctor looked at these things and could not help but laugh.

"Mr. Fang is quite well-prepared."

These words attracted the low laughter of the parents behind him.

Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder and smiled when he heard this. "I was afraid that you would need it. It's better to be prepared in advance than not."

"Yes, that's true."

Chapter 986: Very Cute, I Want to Squeeze

The doctor checked their identities and confirmed that there was nothing wrong before settling Fang Taoran's treatment fees for the past few days. Before Fang Yusheng left the hospital, he paid 20,000 yuan in advance. After this settlement, he realized that there were many more.

"Let's go to the first floor to settle the fees first. We'll pick the baby up after we're done."

"Okay."

Everyone had to follow this procedure, and Fang Yusheng was no exception. He asked Qiao Jiusheng to sit here and wait while he ran downstairs to settle the fees. After settling the fees, Fang Yusheng saw that there were many people in the elevator and ran upstairs.

He gave the nurse the list of payment fees. The nurse smiled at him and said, "Wait, I'll go carry your baby out."

!!

Qiao Jiusheng quickly stood up and walked to Fang Yusheng's side with the two children, waiting quietly for the nurse to carry the children over.

“Dad, hug me. I can’t see!”

The counter for discharge was a little high, and Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were not as tall as the counter. Fang Yusheng carried them with both hands. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai hugged their father’s neck and looked at the door inside.

A few minutes later, the nurse came out with a baby.

The baby was wrapped in a blanket from the pediatric hospitalization department. After not seeing her for a few days, Fang Taoran had grown even more chubby. The baby changed every day, and she looked different from when she was born.

The nurse took a look at the baby.

Upon seeing the child, Qiao Jiusheng, who had been calm all along, suddenly covered her mouth and cried.

Fang Yusheng could not comfort Qiao Jiusheng and could only comfort her with words. He said, “Ah Sheng, it’s a good thing that the baby is discharged. Don’t cry.”

Qiao Jiusheng hurriedly nodded and hid at the side to wipe her tears.

They watched as the nurse changed Fang Taoran’s clothes. This process lasted for a few minutes. The nurse wrapped the baby in a blanket before handing him to Fang Yusheng and the rest.

The moment they received Fang Taoran, Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai tiptoed to take a look.

Fang Yusheng said, “Can you go to the car? Don’t stand here and delay others.”

“Fine.”

There were many of them, so they had to drive two cars.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were squeezed into Qiao Jiusheng's car. They stared at Fang Taoran for a long time before reluctantly getting into Chi Baoguang's car. On the way home, Fang Zikai sighed sadly. "What should I do? Sister is so cute. I've probably fallen in love with her."

He leaned back in the car seat and said worriedly, "She's too cute. I want to marry her."

When Chi Baoguang heard this, he raised his eyebrows and scolded him, "Rascal, what nonsense are you talking about?"

Fang Zikai stuck out his tongue and repeated, "So cute, so cute."

"Yes." This reply was simple and concise. It was obvious that it was Fang Zicheng's style of speech. As if he felt that his answer did not seem serious enough, Fang Zicheng thought for a while and added, "It's very cute. I want to pinch it."

Fang Zikai looked at his brother bitterly. He said, "I have a lot of meat on my cute face too." He leaned his face in front of Fang Zicheng and invited him. "I have a lot of meat. You can pinch me."

Fang Zicheng looked at his brother deeply and said, "It's not fun to pinch fat."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

"Fang Zicheng, do you not love me anymore! Huh?"

Fang Zikai was furious.

He actually despised him for being fat!

Fang Zicheng was stunned by Fang Zikai's roar. He dug his index finger into his ear. "You're loud and not cute."

Fang Zikai looked like he wanted to eat his brother, but he could not bear to.

When Fang Yuqing and the rest arrived, Fang Taoran had yet to be brought home. When it was almost lunchtime, this group of people returned from the hospital. The moment Fang Taoran reached home, he was carried away by Xu Pingfei and the rest.

Xu Pingfei looked at the little baby girl in her arms. Her peach blossom makeup made her eyes smile into two slits. "Aiyo, my little granddaughter, you're so cute. I'm Grandma, Grandma..."

This scene had also happened a few years ago. At Fang Zicheng's one-month-old banquet, Xu Pingfei hugged them and praised her grandson whenever she saw him.

When Lisa heard this, she quickly washed her hands. She walked over and took Fang Taoran from Xu Pingfei's hands. Lisa giggled and teased Fang Taoran. Fang Taoran was awake now and his eyes were open. It was unknown what he was looking at.

Lisa knew that babies only had weak vision for a few days and could not see her face clearly yet, but this did not stop her from being narcissistic. "Ranran is looking at Grandma, right?" Lisa smiled gently at Fang Taoran. She asked Fang Taoran, "Ranran, is Grandma beautiful?"

Fang Taoran naturally did not react, but the other adults could not help but laugh when they heard this.

Chi Baoguang stood quietly behind Fang Yusheng and the rest. He stared at Lisa's shameless beauty with a doting gaze. Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu looked at this group of people who were loving each other. Thinking that their son was still in prison and would have to spend the rest of his life in prison, they would never have the chance to have a grandson in their lives, their hearts felt stifled.

From the corner of his eye, Fang Yusheng saw his uncle and his family. Seeing the awkward and gloomy expressions on their faces, he quickly carried Fang Taoran from Lisa's arms. "Alright, let's eat."

Lisa was stunned.

Realizing what Fang Yusheng was looking at from the corner of her eye, Lisa thought of Fang Yukang and did not insist.

After returning the child to Fang Yusheng and the rest, Lisa called everyone to eat.

Lunch was very simple. It was all home-cooked dishes.

After the meal, the three women prepared dinner. Qiao Jiusheng accompanied her daughter in the room. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were very happy today. Children loved the New Year, so they could find fun even if they did not have fun. In addition, Fang Shan came today, so it was even more fun.

They were behaving atrociously outside and would run back to their rooms to visit their little sister after a while.

Fang Yuqing, Fang Yu'an, and her cousin Fang Yupei helped wash the vegetables while Fang Yusheng, Chi Baoguang, and Fang Pingjun pasted the couplets.

It had been a long time since this house was so lively.

Some were happy, but others were naturally worried.

After Dongli Shenghua passed away, he left behind Dongli Ao, his only son. On this big festival of reunion, only the butler accompanied Dongli Ao. Beauty Wu had invited Dongli Ao to his house for the New Year a few days ago, but Dongli Ao had rejected all of them.

Therefore, on this day, every family in Dragon Harbor was very happy. Only Mansion Number Seven was very quiet.

The butler asked Dongli Ao to write a couplet and pasted it at the entrance.

Dongli Ao had been learning some calligraphy these few years, and his handwriting was quite generous.

In the study room, the butler was studying ink. Dongli Ao sat at the desk and waited for the butler to finish studying the ink. He was not in a hurry to pick up his pen. Seeing that he did not know what to write, the butler said, "It's the New Year after all. Young Master can write two festive couplets. I don't know what to write. You can flip through the books and check online."

Chapter 987: Be a Good Person

Dongli Ao pondered for a moment before picking up his pen and placing it on the paper without hesitation. The butler watched curiously and saw him write—

Hell was right in front of him, and he had to commit a crime to understand it.

Although the Sin Mirror was hanging on the stage, it was still merciful.

Horizontal couplet—

Be a good person.

!!

Seeing this, the butler was stunned. "Young Master..."

Dongli Ao put down his pen and said expressionlessly, "Hang it at the door and let me warn you."

The butler said, "Why bother?"

Dongli Ao smiled bitterly. He said, "Do you think I don't know what others are thinking when they see me?" The smile on Dongli Ao's lips became mocking. He said, "I'm first the son of a drug dealer, then myself."

"Before I'm really successful, the title of drug dealer's son will always be with me. When I go in and out, I have to take a few more glances at this sentence and remember my father's ending as a warning."

He did not want to go to prison. He wanted to be a good person. He also wanted to marry and have children in the future. He also wanted to have a happy family during the New Year.

The butler's eyes turned red. "Young Master, it's been hard on you."

Dongli Ao stood behind the desk, his body motionless.

There were only two of them for the New Year's Eve dinner, so there was no need to make too many dishes. He only added a few more dishes than usual. Dongli Ao took a few bites casually and felt bored. He was not interested in watching the Spring Festival Gala. Dongli Ao planned to return to his room to play games when the doorbell suddenly rang.

"It's so late. Who is it?"

The butler went to open the door but did not see anyone. Instead, he saw a box on the ground.

He hesitated for a moment before bending down to open the box.

There was nothing strange in the box. There was only a hand-knitted sweater and a pair of black and white sneakers. Guessing who the gift was, the butler carried the box into the house.

"Whose?"

Dongli Ao stared at the box in the butler's hand.

The butler guessed, "There's no name, but I think the sweater inside is knitted by hand. I guess it might be Miss Wu."

Dongli Ao fell silent.

The butler thought that Dongli Ao would let him lose this thing, so he was mentally prepared. However, he still asked, "Young Master, do you want to keep this or..."

"Put them in my room." Dongli Ao actually decided to keep them.

The butler was stunned.

He heard Dongli Ao say, "She's my only family in this world." His cousin was also his sister.

The butler was relieved.

"Okay."

The butler sent the things upstairs when the doorbell suddenly rang again.

Dongli Ao arrived at the entrance and asked the person outside, "Who is it?"

"Happy New Year, Brother Dongli!" Fang Zikai stood at the door and spoke loudly with a smile.

Dongli Ao opened the door.

Outside the door stood Fang Zicheng and his brother.

The brothers were wearing the same red sweaters and gray scarves around their necks. One was fat and the other was thin. Both of them were especially exquisite and cute. The only difference was their eyes.

Fang Zicheng nodded at Dongli Ao and said, "I have a lot of fireworks at home."

So?

Fang Zikai added, "Go to our house and play with us. My Brother Shan Shan is here too." Dongli Ao had seen Fang Shan, Fang Zicheng, and the rest playing with skateboards on the road this afternoon.

He was hesitating, not really wanting to go.

Fang Zikai could tell that Dongli Ao was hesitating. He said again, "After the fireworks, we can play Fight the Landlord."

"You will?"

"I know!" Fang Zikai knew the rules of Fight the Landlord. Knowing was one thing, but knowing how to play was another.

"Wait, I'll go change."

Dongli Ao led them into the house and went upstairs to change.

He returned to his room, opened the cabinet, and looked at the clothes in it for a long time. Finally, he chose a shirt, a jacket, a pair of pants, and a pair of brand new socks.

Dongli Ao put on his shirt, opened the box, and took out a gray sweater to put on. The sweater was slightly bigger, and he could probably wear it again next year. There was a panda on the front of the sweater, and the shirt was woven with heart.

Dongli Ao changed into his shoes again.

The shoes were bigger than his feet and could be worn for a while.

Dongli Ao touched the panda on his chest and smiled.

He wore his new clothes and went downstairs. Fang Zikai noticed Dongli Ao's panda sweater at a glance and asked him, "Where did you buy this sweater? It looks good. Brother, do you want it? Do you want me to ask Dad to buy it for us?"

He wanted it himself, but he wanted to drag his brother down with him.

Fang Zicheng shook his head and chose to protect himself.

Dongli Ao could not help but laugh. "Are there still fireworks?"

"Release!"

Fang Zikai nodded vigorously, as if he was afraid that Dongli Ao would go back on his words.

The three of them returned to the Fang family home. Fang Shan was sitting on a small flower bed in front of the Fang family home with two big bags of fireworks. When he saw them, he got up from the flower bed and walked towards them.

The four of them walked to the small park of the villa.

Tonight, the park allowed them to set off small fireworks, and only tonight.

Fang Shan threw a pile of fireworks on the ground. The few of them chose what they liked. Fang Zikai liked to play, but he was afraid of lighting a fire, so he kept asking his brother to help light the fire. Later on, as they played, it became Fang Zicheng lighting fireworks for Fang Zikai.

They played until nine o'clock before returning to the Fang family home. They planned to hide in Fang Zicheng's room and play Fight the Landlord. When they returned home, they bumped into Jiang Wei, who was chatting with Jiang Wei on the circular road of the Fang family's artificial lake.

"Aunt Yuqing, are you chatting with your boyfriend again?" The person who spoke was naturally the talkative Fang Zikai.

Fang Yuqing waved at them. "It's cold outside. Go back quickly."

"Okay."

After watching the four little fellows enter the house, Fang Yuqing said to Jiang Wei, "Children are still the best. They can play with fireworks without restraint."

Jiang Wei sat in his living room.

Tonight, his house was quite lively. His uncle, Jiang Kang, brought his wife and daughter, Jiang Cheng, to their house for a reunion meal. The family gathered together and chatted, holding red packets in their hands.

Only Jiang Wei was focused on chatting with Fang Yuqing and missed a lot of popularity.

Hearing Fang Yuqing's words, Jiang Wei's eyes flashed.

Jiang Wei asked Fang Yuqing, "Do you want to set off fireworks?"

"Yes," Fang Yuqing said. "Although setting off fireworks pollutes the environment, the moment the fireworks bloom is really beautiful."

"There will be a firework show in the city at twelve tonight." But there was only one.

Fang Yuqing sighed. "That's why I miss the past. I can wait until dawn."

Jiang Wei suddenly said, "Are you coming out to play?"

This invitation was quite sudden.

Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "What are we playing?"

"Fireworks."

Jiang Wei instigated her on the other end of the phone. "Just say that you're going out to play with me. I'll pick you up at Brother Yusheng's house. Let's go set off fireworks."

"Aren't you afraid of being fined?"

There was silence on the other end.

Jiang Wei said shamelessly, "I have money."

Rich people were so willful!

"You can do it." Fang Yuqing hung up and looked down at her outfit.

Chapter 988: A Good Person

Fang Yuqing had not planned to see Jiang Wei tonight.

She was wearing a white sweater and black pants and was dressed quite casually. She wanted to see Jiang Wei, and Fang Yuqing wanted to change her clothes. It was a little far to go home, so she found Qiao Jiusheng and told her about her difficulties.

"I have many new clothes in my cabinet, all of which I like but can't wear. Pick what you like to wear." After Qiao Jiusheng got pregnant, she still liked to shop. When she saw clothes she liked, she still had to buy them.

She could not wear those clothes when she was pregnant, but she could still wear them next year.

Although there were new designs next year, they still had to buy them. However, women, especially rich women, might not buy clothes to wear. Buying them and hanging them in the cabinet was also something that made them happy.

!!

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's words, Fang Yuqing opened her closet and chose a set of clothes she liked.

"Mom, Brother, Jiang Wei wants to bring me out to play. I'm going."

Jiang Wei carried his bag and did not forget to inform Xu Pingfei and the rest before leaving.

It felt really good to tell her family that she was going on a date with her boyfriend.

Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an frowned at the same time and said, "It's quite late. Are you really going?" As adults, no one could guarantee what would happen if they stayed together in the middle of the night. Fang Yu'an asked Fang Yuqing meaningfully, "Do you want to go?"

Fang Yuqing naturally understood what Fang Yu'an meant.

She nodded and said, "I want to go."

Wanting to play was secondary. The main reason was to see Jiang Wei.

Hearing this, what else could Fang Yu'an say?

"Go on."

"Okay."

She left with her bag.

Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Yuqing's back and smiled. He said, "Girls really can't be kept when they're older."

Chi Baoguang said, "Twenty years later, Ranran won't stay either."

Fang Yusheng's gaze turned cold. He glanced at Chi Baoguang and said expressionlessly, "I'll let you know that even if a son grows up, he won't be kept."

Chi Baoguang was a little threatened and stopped talking.

"Let's go sing?" Every new year, they would play mahjong. Xu Pingfei felt tired of it and wanted to go to the KTV to sing this year. The others were not in high spirits, especially Liu Yu and her husband, who missed their son who was living poorly in prison alone.

"Let's not go. I'm a little tired. We'll go back first." Liu Yu could not stand this beautiful scene of a harmonious family. Looking at their smiles, she thought of her children and felt especially terrible.

Fang Pingjun agreed with his wife. "Since Liu Yu is tired, Yusheng, let's go back first. Your aunt hasn't been feeling well recently and can't stay up late. I'll send her back first."

Fang Yusheng frowned and remained silent.

Fang Ping stood up and Liu Yu followed him. On the other hand, Fang Yupei hesitated, not knowing if she should leave or leave. The couple glanced at Fang Yupei. Fang Yupei was stunned. Her parents had left, so it would be awkward for her to stay.

Hence, Fang Yupei stood up as well.

She looked around at everyone before saying, "Uncle Chi, Auntie, Brother Yusheng, Brother Yu'an, Aunt Xu, I've arranged with my friends to go to the Four Cards Tower square for the New Year. I'm leaving too."

Fang Yupei gritted her teeth. In order to hide her embarrassment, she said Happy New Year to them.

Seeing that Fang Yupei was about to leave, Xu Pingfei quickly took out the red packet she had prepared and gave it to Fang Yupei.

Fang Yupei did not reject it and accepted it.

Although Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue were already divorced, she was still Fang Yupei's aunt for a few years. Although Fang Yupei used to have bad thoughts and had a bad relationship with her daughter, it had already become a habit to give Fang Yupei red packets during the New Year.

Lisa also took out the red packet she had prepared and handed it to Fang Yupei.

"Thank you, Auntie."

Fang Yupei followed Fang Pingjun and the rest.

After they left, Xu Pingfei saw that the atmosphere was a little silent, so she said to Fang Yusheng, "Many things have happened to your uncle's family this year. During this reunion festival, after what happened to the child, as parents, I feel terrible..."

"Yusheng, don't be angry."

Fang Yusheng chuckled and shook his head. He said, "I understand. I'm also a parent."

He was not angry.

However, he could tell that Fang Pingjun's family had a deep prejudice against his family. He did not care. Even if time went back, Fang Yusheng would still insist on his initial choice regarding Fang Yukang.

Whose child was not a child that was loved?

He should pay with his life for killing someone else's child.

Fang Yusheng thought of Qiao Jiusheng accompanying the child alone in her room and was bored, so he went to her room to accompany her. Qiao Jiusheng downloaded the mahjong app and invited Fang Yusheng to accompany her. Coincidentally, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing had also come to Junyang City for the New Year this year.

The two of them stayed over at the Ji family's house tonight. They were a little bored, so the four of them booked a room and played mahjong.

They turned on the voice message and chatted as they played cards.

Yan Nuo said, "I went back to America with Yinbing on the sixth day of the New Year. I remember that Cheng Cheng and the rest had their birthday on the fifth day of the New Year, right? In addition, I haven't seen the little princess yet. We came to your house on the fifth day of the New Year."

Another cold voice sounded on the phone. It was Ji Yinbing's voice. "I want to see your Ranran."

“Come on.”

Fang Yusheng said, “You can’t be empty-handed.”

Yan Nuo: “Can you not be so realistic?”

Fang Yusheng: “Adults have to recognize reality.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Welcome. Don’t listen to Fang Yusheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng added, “I won’t be returning to my maiden home in Junyang City this year because of my confinement. My brother and the rest are coming to Binjiang City on the second day of the Lunar New Year and will leave on the fourth. Are you coming on the fifth day of the Lunar New Year? Aren’t you coming early?”

Ji Yinbing thought about it and said, “Forget it, let Sister Qing and the rest go first. We still have relatives to see.”

“Alright then.”

The round was over and Yan Nuo won.

After the new game started, the few of them casually chatted for a while. For some reason, it involved Zhuang Long and Xiao Li. Ji Yinbing said, “Xiao Li is pregnant. I heard it’s another boy.”

Fang Yusheng said, “Zhuang Long has a problem. If he wants a daughter, he has to look at his character.”

Yan Nuo sneered. “Nonsense.”

At the thought that Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing still did not have a child, Fang Yusheng did not continue arguing.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had the same thought. She endured it and finally asked Ji Yinbing, "Yinbing, is your research effective?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I'm not involved in that research anymore."

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were surprised and asked her, "Why?"

Ji Yinbing's tone was quite calm. She said, "I want a child too much. After experiencing anticipation and disappointment time and time again, I'm not in a good state and am not suitable to continue that research. I took the initiative to apply for leave."

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng said, "That's good too."

"Yeah."

Chapter 989: There's Only One Bed in My House

Binjiang City was quite cold this winter. Fang Yusheng and the rest had the heater and humidifier on in their bedroom, so they did not feel cold.

However, it was different outside when it was cold.

Jiang Wei brought Fang Yuqing to the countryside.

That's right, it was the countryside. It was the kind of countryside where there were no neon lights at night and one could see the starry sky. However, there were very few nights when one could see the starry sky in Binjiang City in the winter.

Fang Yuqing and the rest were not lucky. They did not encounter a good weather where they could see the stars at night.

!!

Jiang Wei brought many fireworks.

They parked the car beside an embankment.

Jiang Wei walked in front with the fireworks. Fang Yuqing turned on the flashlight and followed behind him. It was almost twelve o'clock now. They had spent two hours driving to the countryside.

The cold wind on the river bank was especially strong.

Fang Yuqing was wearing Qiao Jiusheng's slim-fit down jacket, but she still felt cold. Jiang Wei put down the fireworks and realized that Fang Yuqing was trembling, so he took off his jacket.

"Take off your clothes. Let's change."

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

She quickly explained, "Mine is too small for you."

Jiang Wei said, "Then I'll wear it."

"Fine."

Fang Yuqing took off her clothes and put on Jiang Wei's windbreaker. The windbreaker blocked the wind and rain. It was really a practical good outfit, and she quickly felt much warmer. Jiang Wei put on Fang Yuqing's clothes. He asked Fang Yuqing to wait at the same spot while he carried the fireworks and inserted them.

He bought fireworks, each as thick as three fingers. There were a total of 16 fireworks, and he bought a total of 15.

Jiang Wei inserted them not far away.

It was already 11: 40 pm when they were ready.

"The New Year is in twenty minutes."

Jiang Wei held a lighter and asked Fang Yuqing, "Qingqing, do you know how to set off fireworks?"

She had to finish lighting the fireworks in the shortest time possible and watch them bloom together. Fang Yuqing had never lit them before, but she still braced herself and nodded. She said, "I will."

"Take it."

Jiang Wei threw her a lighter.

Fang Yuqing held the lighter and took a deep breath. She thought: It's just a firework. She pressed the lighter and stretched out her hand.

The two of them squatted on the embankment like idiots.

The cold wind blew, and Jiang Wei's nose turned red.

“One minute to go. Get ready.”

The two of them walked to the fireworks that they needed to light. Jiang Wei counted, “58, 57...”

When she counted to three, Fang Yuqing lit one. She watched as the fuse clicked and did not find it scary. She continued to light the second one. At this moment, the firework that had just been lit suddenly burst into flames. Fang Yuqing did not have time to look before she heard a loud bang.

She was stunned for a moment before she regained her senses. She suddenly threw away the lighter in her hand and ran towards Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing hugged Jiang Wei’s waist from behind.

Jiang Wei had just turned on the lighter in his hand and there was still a flickering flame.

Her waist was suddenly hugged, and the fire in her hand trembled.

Jiang Wei looked down at the flame.

It was not a flame, but his burning heart.

He licked his lips and said softly, “You’re taking my life.”

Fang Yuqing did not hear what he was saying.

“Let go of me, Qingqing.” Jiang Wei took a deep breath and explained his difficulties. “If you don’t let go of me, I’m afraid I won’t be able to help but want to kiss you.”

This time, Fang Yuqing heard it.

She still did not let go of him.

Jiang Wei heard Fang Yuqing say, "Then kiss me."

Jiang Wei smiled.

"That's easy for you to say. You were the one who extinguished the flame." Jiang Wei's words were filled with resentment. Thinking back to the few times he had been intimate with Fang Yuqing, he had almost lost control of his emotions, but Fang Yuqing had been able to maintain her clarity every time.

Speaking of which, Jiang Wei was not without grievances.

Fang Yuqing was extremely embarrassed.

She let go of Jiang Wei and said, "Then continue lighting the fireworks."

Jiang Wei deliberately sighed loudly before continuing to light the fireworks. Fang Yuqing looked up at the fireworks blooming in the sky. Occasionally, she would look at Jiang Wei, who was busy standing in front of her, and a sense of satisfaction spread in her heart.

"Jiang Wei."

Jiang Wei had just finished lighting the last firework.

Upon hearing this, he tilted his head and looked at Fang Yuqing with a puzzled expression. Fang Yuqing said, "Happy New Year, Jiang Wei."

Jiang Wei smiled and sat down beside her.

"Happy New Year."

“Yeah.”

The two of them sat and watched the fireworks. Then, there was nothing else to do. Jiang Wei did not speak, and Fang Yuqing did not know what to say. A silence filled the air around the two of them.

“Ahem.” Jiang Wei coughed uncomfortably.

Fang Yuqing tilted her head and looked at him. Seeing that his nose was red from the cold, she suddenly felt that they looked like two idiots. She quickly stood up and stretched out a hand to Jiang Wei.

“Let’s go home.”

Jiang Wei was in no hurry to give her his hand.

He said, “If you’re coming back to my house with me, then we can go back.”

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Fang Yuqing had been to his house before, but not many times. The house Jiang Wei mentioned was his apartment in the city center. Fang Yuqing knew what Jiang Wei meant. Many things might happen when she returned to his house.

Jiang Wei had everything. He did not lack anything. He had no other motives for falling in love with her.

If Jiang Wei had ulterior motives, then he was only after Fang Yuqing. Even though he had met Hu Cheng, this heartless man, and should not be disheartened by all men.

Fang Yuqing knew what kind of person Jiang Wei was after so many years.

The night was very dark. It was not easy to see a person clearly on such a night. However, Jiang Wei's eyebrows, Jiang Wei's personality, and everything about Jiang Wei lived in Fang Yuqing's heart.

Without needing the light, Fang Yuqing could guess that Jiang Wei was filled with anticipation.

She stopped hesitating and nodded. "Sure."

Jiang Wei was stunned.

"You're coming back with me?" Jiang Wei was afraid that Fang Yuqing did not understand what he meant, so he specially declared, "I only have one bed at home." A single apartment did not need a guest room.

Fang Yuqing said that she knew.

Jiang Wei's throat rolled as he said slowly, "And I can't be as calm as water towards you."

Jiang Wei made himself clear.

Fang Yuqing chuckled. "I understand."

Jiang Wei looked at her deeply.

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Neither of them spoke on the way home.

They were clearly about to do the most intimate thing between a man and a woman, but at this moment, they actually had nothing to say. Perhaps they were too nervous, or perhaps they were embarrassed. In short, the two of them, who were considered kind, became mute.

That night, other than entertainment venues, there were very few shops open. When they passed by a small shop that automatically sold sex toys 24 hours a day, Jiang Wei stopped the car. "I'll go down and buy something."

He did not explain what he wanted to buy, but the answer was obvious.

Chapter 990: I Have to Take It Off Anyway

Fang Yuqing turned to look at the small shop, her heart beating fast.

After Jiang Wei said that, he was not in a hurry to get out of the car. Instead, he turned his head and stared at Fang Yuqing. He was waiting for her last answer. This was the only chance he gave her to regret.

After wasting this opportunity, Fang Yuqing could forget about escaping from Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing naturally understood what Jiang Wei meant.

She retracted her gaze from the entrance of the shop and looked at Jiang Wei's face. The young man's cold and handsome face was filled with uneasiness and anticipation. Fang Yuqing suddenly smiled. "Go!"

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Jiang Wei was stunned.

"Are you sure?"

Fang Yuqing nodded as if she was very calm.

Jiang Wei glanced at her heaving chest and chuckled. It was quite interesting to pretend to be calm.

Fang Yuqing was not stupid enough to ask him why he was smiling. Fang Yuqing turned her head to look out of her car window and heard the driver's door open. Then, the car lightened and Jiang Wei got out.

She stared at Jiang Wei as he walked into the shop.

He was like a thief who had stolen something for the first time. His footsteps were fast as he looked around. He looked indescribably cute.

The last bit of hesitation in Fang Yuqing's heart disappeared.

This person really loved her. She could feel it in her heart.

After five to six minutes, Jiang Wei came out. His jacket was bulging, and there should be many inappropriate things inside.

After he got into the car, Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei, "What did you buy? You've been gone for so long."

Jiang Wei did not answer.

He took off his jacket and placed it in Fang Yuqing's arms before driving home.

Fang Yuqing hugged the shirt, her face red and her heart beating fast.

She actually wanted to open her jacket to see what was inside, but she felt embarrassed and gave up. The two of them went home without a word and entered Jiang Wei's neighborhood garage. Fang Yuqing carried her jacket and got out of the car with Jiang Wei.

When they took the elevator upstairs, Jiang Wei said, "I have to take a shower first."

Fang Yuqing also said, "I want to shower too."

Jiang Wei smiled again.

"Then together?"

Fang Yuqing blushed and quickly rejected, "No."

"Hehe..." Jiang Weixin admired Fang Yuqing's shy appearance. Gradually, her ears secretly turned red. When she entered the passcode of the door, Jiang Wei's fingers trembled a little and he even entered it wrongly.

Fang Yuqing also realized it, but she did not expose him.

After entering the house, Jiang Wei started to take off his clothes.

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before saying, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

It was Jiang Wei's turn to be stunned.

He had just taken off his sweater and was holding in his laughter. Jiang Wei threw the sweater to Fang Yuqing and said, "I'm going to take a shower. I definitely have to take off my clothes."

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

“What did you think I was going to do?” Jiang Wei had a faint smile on his face.

Fang Yusheng shook his head. “Nothing.”

She could not say it out loud.

“I’m going to take a shower. What do you want to drink? You can pour it yourself.” Jiang Wei entered the bathroom after saying that. Fang Yuqing sat on the sofa. Jiang Wei entered the bathroom in the bedroom, and she could hear the sound of water.

Thinking about what would happen tonight, Fang Yuqing panicked a little. After thinking about it, she decided to drink some wine to refresh herself.

She found the small cabinet where Jiang Wei hid the wine. She did not drink any hard liquor and only poured a bottle of red wine that had been opened. Fang Yuqing had just finished drinking when Jiang Wei came out. He only had a towel wrapped around his body.

Jiang Wei’s skin was slightly fair, but his figure was very muscular. He usually looked quite strong in his clothes. After taking off his clothes, Fang Yuqing realized that he had quite a lot of muscles.

Seeing that Fang Yuqing was sizing her up, Jiang Wei did a muscle show.

Fang Yuqing saw that the muscles on his abdomen and arms were even more obvious. Jiang Wei explained, “I often fight with my friends and have done exercise. My muscles are not as beautiful as those of a fitness expert, but every part is very practical.”

Looking at Jiang Wei’s good figure, Fang Yuqing felt even more embarrassed. “I’m going to take a shower...” She found an excuse to escape Jiang Wei’s vision.