

Ex's Brother 991

Chapter 991: Jiang Wei Who Doubts His Abilities

Jiang Wei had just taken a shower, and the bathroom was quite warm. Fang Yuqing took off her clothes and was halfway done when she remembered that she did not have pajamas or a towel.

After she took a shower, she opened the bathroom door and said to Jiang Wei, "Jiang Wei, can you find me something to wear? Yours."

Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and pretended to be in a difficult position. "I don't have girls' clothes here. I'll buy them tomorrow."

"Then I have to wear clothes too."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Wei laughed maliciously again. "Isn't this unnecessary?" Although he said that, Jiang Wei still obediently entered the cloakroom and found his sweater.

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"I left it at the door for you."

Jiang Wei hung the clothes on the doorknob of the bathroom and left the bedroom. Fang Yuqing took her clothes and put them on. She walked to the mirror and sized herself up.

The girl in the mirror had wet her hair. Her long hair was tied into a bun on the top of her head and scattered on both sides of her ears, making her face look small and exquisite.

Fang Yusheng pinched the corner of his dress and took a deep breath before walking out.

Hearing the commotion, Jiang Wei turned around and looked at her. His eyes darkened when he saw that she was wearing his clothes.

Jiang Wei felt satisfied at the thought of the woman he liked wearing his clothes and wandering around his house.

Jiang Wei only gave Fang Yuqing a sweater and did not wear any personal clothes. He looked at the sweater on Fang Yuqing and his eyes flickered.

Fang Yuqing noticed Jiang Wei's gaze with her sharp eyes. She smiled mischievously and said to Jiang Wei, "I know what you're thinking. Then guess if I'm wearing it."

Jiang Wei was about to speak when Fang Yuqing said, "If you're wrong, let's talk under the blanket tonight."

Jiang Wei's open lips suddenly closed, afraid that he would answer wrongly.

After thinking about it, Jiang Wei said, "Yes." Fang Yuqing was very obedient, so Jiang Wei gave a conservative answer.

Hearing his answer, Fang Yuqing's smile deepened. "Unfortunately, you're wrong."

Jiang Wei was stunned when he heard Fang Yuqing say, "You guessed wrong... Let's just chat under the blanket."

Jiang Wei did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Are you digging a pit for me to jump into?" Jiang Wei strode to Fang Yuqing's side and carried her to the bed.

Fang Yuqing smiled and teased Jiang Wei. "Are you planning to go back on your words?"

"Yes, it's not like you don't know that whatever comes out from a man's mouth is a lie." At the thought of a joke, Jiang Wei held in his laughter and pretended to be fierce as he told Fang Yuqing, "If you don't agree, then go ahead and scream. Anyway, no one will save you even if you scream your throat out."

Fang Yuqing felt ashamed when she heard this.

She covered her face and laughed at Jiang Wei. "Can you shut up? Stop making me laugh."

Seeing Fang Yuqing smile, Jiang Wei stopped joking.

What he wanted was for Fang Yuqing to smile. If she smiled, he would not be nervous.

Seeing that Jiang Wei had suddenly fallen silent and his eyes had become extremely serious, Fang Yuqing could not smile anymore. She, who had been relaxed just a moment ago, immediately became nervous again.

"Don't be nervous, Qingqing." Jiang Wei was actually nervous too.

Fang Yuqing took a deep breath. "Okay!"

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Eight minutes later.

Jiang Wei sat alone on the toilet. He was naked, but he had a cigarette in his hand. He looked a little irritated, and his expression was interesting.

Jiang Wei's WeChat was open. He looked at Song Zhi and Enzo in the group chat.

Jiang Wei was a little hesitant.

Should he ask his brothers if this was his first time being like this?

Jiang Wei fell into self-doubt.

After smoking a cigarette, Jiang Wei lit another.

No, he could not waste any more time. He had just made out with Qingqing, but now he had left Qingqing alone in the room. No matter how he looked at it, he looked like a jerk.

Jiang Wei did not want Fang Yuqing to feel uneasy. He gritted his teeth and tapped his phone a few times.

In the group of brothers, Jiang Wei suddenly appeared and asked Song Zhi and the rest.

Jiang Wei: [It ended in eight minutes. Do I have ED?]

In the group, the other three brothers fell into a strange silence.

Jiang Wei thought that they did not see the message, so he said: [This is my first time. I've calculated the time. Other than the prelude, it might only be five minutes.] When he typed these words, Jiang Wei's expression was especially twisted.

The group was speechless.

Song Zhi: [Hahahaha! Jiang Wei, you're killing me with laughter!]

Enzo: [You're really boring. Why are you torturing single people like us? Is it not fun to snatch red packets? Or are the fireworks not nice? It's New Year's Eve tonight. Instead of snatching red packets, you came here to show off your love. Are you courting death?]

Pang Jiayu: [So you just finished your work.]

Jiang Wei: [Let's talk business. Is this normal?]

Pang Jiayu: [Give us a red packet and we'll tell you.]

Jiang Wei: [Red packet.]

All three brothers snatched the red packets.

Song Zhi: [I managed to snatch more than 500 yuan. Although it's not much, I can buy a toy doll. I don't have a girlfriend, so I can only live with a doll.]

Song Zhi: [It's nothing serious. You're too excited. Don't worry. If you can get ED, I'll write your name backwards.]

Jiang Wei looked at the message from Song Zhi and was a little suspicious. Like him, Song Zhi had always been single. Was what he said credible?

Pang Jiayu said: [Young Master Jiang, listen to me. Now, put down your phone and go back to your room immediately. This time, you only have five minutes. I'll livestream myself eating shit.]

Enzo: [Agreed.]

Since his brother said so, Jiang Wei was relieved.

He turned off his phone, put out his cigarette, and walked out of the room. He glanced at the bed and realized that Fang Yuqing had disappeared.

Jiang Wei was stunned.

Where was she?

Did she think that he was too fast and ran away?

Jiang Wei's handsome face darkened. Without wearing any clothes, he opened the bedroom door and walked out. In the end, the moment he walked out of the bedroom, he saw Fang Yuqing standing in the living room and putting on... cat ears on her head.

Chapter 992: Eat Before You Lose Weight

Jiang Wei was stunned. "Where did you get it?"

Jiang Wei stared at the thing on Fang Yuqing's head with a strange expression.

Fang Yuqing was wrapped in his jacket. Jiang Wei seemed to see a black tail floating under the jacket. Guessing what she was wearing, Jiang Wei's heart beat wildly.

Fang Yuqing put on the headband and said with a red face, "Didn't you buy it?"

Huh?

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Only then did Jiang Wei notice the bag on the coffee table in front of Fang Yuqing.

He did buy it.

Previously, at the small shop, he had casually swept through a pile of things and did not look at what was inside. Jiang Wei stared at the cute cat ears on Fang Yuqing's head. He, who had previously suspected that he had ED, instantly became energetic again.

“Come here.”

Jiang Wei reached out to Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing walked over.

Looking up at Jiang Wei, Fang Yuqing said to him, “Jiang Wei, don’t doubt yourself. This is normal.”

Jiang Wei’s heart warmed. “I just feel so embarrassed.”

Really, Jiang Wei had made sufficient preparations for tonight. However, he did not expect that he would mess it up tonight.

Jiang Wei looked down at the cat ear on Fang Yuqing’s head. The fur on the ear swept across his chin, and Jiang Wei felt his heart itch.

Jiang Wei suddenly grabbed Fang Yuqing’s hand and led her to her room.

Staring at Jiang Wei’s tall back, Jiang Wei’s appearance when he was young flashed across Fang Yuqing’s mind. At that time, he was already so tall, but his figure was not as tall as now.

Fang Yuqing’s heart skipped a beat. She suddenly said to Jiang Wei, “Jiang Wei, I like you.”

Jiang Wei stopped in his tracks.

He turned around and looked deeply at Fang Yuqing. He was thinking that if he had not lent her his jacket back then and did not notice her, this girl would not have been discovered when she was 17 years old. Then, where should he go in this life?

Jiang Wei’s heart ached and he quickly stopped thinking.

Holding Fang Yuqing's hand tightly, Jiang Wei said, "I like you too."

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On the first day of the New Year, the two of them slept soundly.

On this day, the two of them were like conjoined twins, unwilling to separate and stuck together.

At night, Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei made some food together. Only then did Fang Yuqing have the time to charge her phone and turn it on. There were no missed calls, but there were many messages on WeChat.

Sister-in-law Ah Sheng: [Not coming back tonight?]

Sister-in-law Ah Sheng: [Tsk tsk, the sun is high in the sky.]

Brother: [...]

Brother: [It's best not to let me see Jiang Wei these few days.]

Brother: [I'm afraid I won't be able to control myself and hit him.]

Mom: [You're an adult. You have to protect yourself. Take care.]

Fang Yuqing looked at these messages and blushed. She turned her phone over and the screen was on the sofa. Jiang Wei leaned lazily on the sofa. He pulled Fang Yuqing into his arms and asked her, "Who sent the message?"

"My brother, my mother, and my sister-in-law."

Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment before saying, "Do you all want to kill me?"

"No."

The two of them hugged each other and discussed the wedding gown and invitation. At nine o'clock, Fang Yuqing said that she wanted to go home. Jiang Wei did not agree or reject her. He only stared at her with an aggrieved expression.

Fang Yuqing could not bear to look into his eyes.

In the end, she stayed.

The next morning, the two of them dressed up and walked out of the house.

Jiang Wei personally sent Fang Yuqing to the entrance of Fang Yu'an's villa. Fang Yu'an was actually waiting at the entrance. When Jiang Wei saw Fang Yu'an, he was especially embarrassed. He tried his best to maintain his composure and called out to Fang Yu'an, "Brother Yu'an."

Fang Yu'an sized up Jiang Wei and Fang Yuqing. When he noticed the hickey on Jiang Wei's neck, his eyes turned cold. Fang Yu'an glared at Fang Yuqing, implying that she was disappointing.

He originally wanted to say something about Jiang Wei, but there were no ambiguous traces on his sister's body. Instead, his sister bit Jiang Wei's neck and left a few marks. Fang Yu'an could not stand still and could not do anything to Jiang Wei.

Xu Pingfei stood on the balcony on the second floor with a thick mask on her face. She said to Jiang Wei and the rest, "Jiang Wei sent Qingqing back? Come in and have lunch together."

"Okay!"

Jiang Wei responded especially quickly.

He was also prepared. The trunk of the car contained gifts for visiting his mother-in-law and brother-in-law during the Spring Festival. He directly lifted the things and entered Fang Yu'an's villa under Fang Yu'an's unhappy gaze.

After lunch at Fang Yu'an's house, Jiang Wei left in satisfaction.

During the Spring Festival, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo came to Binjiang City from Junyang City and stayed at the Fang family home for a night. Yan Nuo naturally did not come empty-handed. He gave Fang Taoran a greeting gift. It was a longevity lock made of pure gold.

This thing was a little tacky, but it was very practical.

The fifth day of the Lunar New Year was Fang Zicheng and his brother's birthday. Yan Nuo had also prepared a gift for the brothers. He gave Fang Zicheng an exquisite dagger with Fang Zicheng's name engraved on it.

Fang Zicheng had been learning martial arts and shooting from Qi Bufan, so he could use this dagger.

Yan Nuo gave Fang Zikai a box of chocolate used by a certain European royal family. It was an entire box of chocolate. It was not cheap and tasted really good. Fang Zikai endured the pain and gave one to his parents, grandparents, and brothers. He hid the rest and ate them slowly in the future.

Before the temptation of delicacies, Fang Zikai decided to eat chocolate before losing weight.

Because of this box of chocolate, Fang Zikai decided to treat Yan Nuo better in the future.

Chapter 993: The Real Murderer of the Gun Case

Yan Nuo and the rest left Binjiang City the next day and returned to America.

The Spring Festival holiday ended very quickly.

In the blink of an eye, it was the Lantern Festival. Fang Yuqing asked Lisa and Chi Baoguang to bring the two children to their uncle's house in Junyang City for the Lantern Festival. At the same time, they could see the Lantern Festival that Junyang City held every year.

Aunt Jin would only return to Binjiang City at 18. On the day of the Lantern Festival, Fang Yusheng made two bowls of Lantern Festival. One for him and one for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng ate a bowl of Lantern Festival and was glad that she was not poisoned.

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In a few days, Qiao Jiusheng would be out of confinement. She had to attend Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's wedding. After the Lantern Festival, Qiao Jiusheng stood in front of the cabinet and worried. "What should I wear that day?"

Fang Yusheng stood beside her. He stared at the cabinet full of luxurious clothes and revealed a puzzled expression. "These clothes look very good."

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and looked at Fang Yusheng in disdain. She said, "You're not a woman. You don't understand. A woman's closet will never be full. A woman will only realize that she has no clothes to wear when she has to wear clothes."

Fang Yusheng felt that this made sense.

"Then buy it?" His wife was rich, her family was rich, and the man she married was rich. It would be pitiful if she did not have anything to wear.

Qiao Jiusheng was waiting for Fang Yusheng to say this.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You promised to accompany me to Paris to buy clothes."

"Yes."

"When I'm out of confinement, let's get a ride to Paris to buy clothes, okay?"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he could not bear to part with the money and was about to reject her when Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Ride?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"Do you want to perform?" She sat on the sofa and said, "I don't mind watching the performance."

Fang Yusheng shook his head and laughed. He said, "Your words are really interesting."

Qiao Jiusheng thought about her words carefully and felt that they were quite ambiguous. Fang Yusheng walked over and pulled her up. He sat on the sofa and patted his thigh. He said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, I'll carry you."

Qiao Jiusheng sat on his lap.

She thought that Fang Yusheng was going to say something inappropriate to her again, but Fang Yusheng asked her, "Ah Sheng, what do you think of my uncle?"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She did not answer this question rashly.

Fang Yusheng would not ask about Fang Pingjun for no reason. There must be a deeper meaning to his question. What did Fang Pingjun do? Qiao Jiusheng thought about it seriously before saying, "He's more humane than Fang Pingjue. To be honest, no one in the Fang family is pure."

Fang Yusheng was interested. He placed his hand on her waist and pinched it. He asked again, "Then what do you think he will do if we force him into a corner?"

"Such as?"

The smile on Fang Yusheng's face faded completely. Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng say, "For example, hire a killer to kill someone."

Qiao Jiusheng's body froze.

Even though the gunshot wound on her leg had recovered and the child had landed healthily, Qiao Jiusheng still felt that the wound was a little painful when she heard this. She looked up at Fang Yusheng and said firmly, "You suspect Uncle?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Fang Ping has an unknown source of money."

"How did you know?"

"We'll know if we hire a top hacker."

Qiao Jiusheng was silent for a moment. She felt that Fang Yusheng was quite a scary person. If she dared to use money to do something bad, Fang Yusheng would definitely know. Qiao Jiusheng added, "This can't prove that he did it."

Fang Yusheng said, "And intuition."

"Yes?"

“It seems like my uncle is calmer than my aunt. My aunt’s reaction to Yu Kang’s matter has always been very intense, but my uncle quickly accepted the truth. Logically speaking, hiring assassins should be my aunt’s style, but my intuition tells me that my uncle is the one who wants to kill someone without saying a word.”

“Why?”

Fang Yusheng tilted his head and thought for a while before saying, “My aunt is a paper tiger. She’s brainless and doesn’t dare to take revenge on us. At most, she’ll just talk. But my uncle is different.”

“Back then, he ran away from home and could still establish his own entertainment kingdom under Fang Pingjue’s suppression. Such a person doesn’t look like an ordinary person no matter how you look at it. He’s not an ordinary person. His only son was sentenced to life imprisonment because of me. Would he sit back and wait for death?”

Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

“Then why did he hire someone to kill me?” She stared at Fang Yusheng and asked again, “Why not you?” It was not that Qiao Jiusheng wanted Fang Yusheng to be killed. She was just asking a question.

Fang Yusheng’s handsome face darkened.

He said, “Because he knows me very well. He knows that killing you will completely crush me. He wants me to live. He wants me to live in a world without you. His son will live in prison for the rest of his life. He won’t have an easy time for the rest of his life. He won’t let me have an easy time either.”

Fang Yusheng had always been suspicious of Fang Pingjun, but there was insufficient evidence. Two days ago, when he found out that Fang Pingjun’s account was missing a sum of money and the direction of the money was unknown, Fang Yusheng had no choice but to believe that this was the truth.

“No matter what, Yusheng, isn’t it too rushed to think that he’s the murderer based on this?”

Fang Yusheng said, "I'll verify it."

At night, after Qiao Jiusheng fell asleep, Fang Yusheng contacted Yan Nuo.

He called Yan Nuo and asked him to help investigate the killers who had entered Binjiang City when Qiao Jiusheng's accident happened a while ago. Yan Nuo had almost all the information about the famous killers on K website. It was most convenient to ask Yan Nuo to investigate this matter.

Yan Nuo asked him to wait a few more days. He was not omnipotent. Even if he asked his men to investigate this matter, it would take some time.

On the 18th day of the first month, Fang Yusheng received a document from Yan Nuo.

In those few days, there were a total of three killers who entered Binjiang City. Yan Nuo sent their personal information to Fang Yusheng. Among the three of them, two were men and one was a woman. The total amount of money that disappeared from Fang's average account was 22 million. Among the three of them, the female killer's price was 10 million, and the other two were about 20 million.

Fang Yusheng eliminated the female assassin and targeted the two male assassins.

The information Yan Nuo gave him detailed the weapons and killer habits of these two people. Fang Yusheng also hid the bullet that Qiao Jiusheng was shot with.

Among the two of them, only the man called Jessett liked to use this kind of sniper rifle.

Fang Yusheng locked onto his target and logged into the K web.

On the K Internet.

An: [Hello.]

Jessett: [?]

An: [Mr. Jessett, I want to ask you to do a business deal.]

Jessett: [I have a business to do these few days. I won't take urgent orders.]

An: [China's lunar calendar. Are you free after February 8th?] On February 8th, Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei would be getting married. Before they got married, it was not appropriate to see blood.

Since Fang Pingjun dared to find a killer to deal with him, why couldn't he find a killer to take revenge on him?

Fang Yusheng was stingy, Fang Yusheng was stingy, and Fang Yusheng was vengeful.

Chapter 994: Fang Yusheng Dares to Threaten Anyone

Jessett: [Sure.]

An: [I want you to help me deal with someone. This is his information. Take a look.]

The person on the other end was not in a hurry to reply. Fang Yusheng guessed that he was looking at Fang Pingjun's information. Jessett was indeed browsing through the document Fang Yusheng had given him. After reading it, his mood was complicated.

If he were a Chinese, this sentence would definitely appear in his mind at this moment: Look up at the sky, who has the heavens spared?

A moment later, Jessett replied to Fang Yusheng: [... Him...] Jessett was hesitating if he should tell Fang Yusheng a piece of news. Of course, this news would not be revealed to him for free.

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Without waiting for Jessett to release the bait, Fang Yusheng said: [I don't want his life.]

Jessett raised his eyebrows in surprise. [Tell me your request.]

Fang Yusheng said: [I just want him to be shot in the thigh and abdomen.]

Jessett's eyes narrowed.

Thigh and abdomen...

The scene of what happened by the street in Binjiang City a few months ago appeared in front of his eyes. To be honest, when he found out that his target mission was a pregnant woman, Jessett hesitated. However, the employer was very generous and gave him an extra two million yuan. Coincidentally, he was short of money to spend, so he accepted it in the end.

The killer had no feelings. At least, he did not.

But that time, he failed.

Should he say that his luck was too bad, or that the pregnant woman's luck was too good?

Jessett guessed Fang Yusheng's identity from his unique request. [Are you the husband of the pregnant woman from last time?]

When Jessett raised this question, he indirectly confirmed that Fang Pingjun was the real culprit behind the shooting. Behind the computer, Fang Yusheng closed his eyes slightly. A complicated expression appeared on his indifferent handsome face. There was ruthlessness and hesitation.

All these years, Fang Pingjun had treated him quite well.

Fang Pingjun had treated Lisa as a goddess in his early years. The reason why he ran away from home was also because Fang Pingjue had let Lisa down. Because of Lisa, Fang Pingjun had always taken good care of Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was not welcomed in the Fang family. When he was suppressed by Fang Mu, although Fang Pingjun did not take special care of him, he had never hit him when he was down.

Fang Yusheng still remembered that there were a few times when he angered Fang Pingjue. When that man wanted to hit him, Fang Pingjun stopped him.

However, someone who had once helped him wanted to kill the person he loved the most.

Although he had indeed done something cold-blooded in Fang Yukang's matter, he did not think that he had done anything wrong. The only mistake he had made was underestimating a father's feelings for his child.

No matter how calm and considerate Fang Pingjun was, he was still a father. No matter how useless Fang Yukang was, he was still Fang Pingjun's only son.

His only child was sentenced to life imprisonment because of Fang Yusheng. Even a dog could jump over the wall if he was desperate, let alone a grieving father.

"Sigh..."

Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and saw Jessett asking in the chat.

Jessett: [It's you, right?]

Fang Yusheng: [It's me.]

Jesett: [Brother, it's my job to take someone's money to solve their problems. You can't blame me...]

Fang Yusheng: [I know Black.]

Jesett: [?]

Jesett: [The Black on the top of the rankings?]

Fang Yusheng: [Congratulations on answering correctly.]

Jesett: [He's indeed very powerful, but I'm not afraid of him.]

Fang Yusheng: [If we know your whereabouts and your identity...] Without wasting any time, Fang Yusheng directly gave Jesett a screenshot. When Jesett opened it, his face turned green.

This screenshot was his current location.

Taking a deep breath, Jesett cursed and replied to Fang Yusheng angrily: [Brother, what do you want me to do?]

Fang Yusheng: [Play along with me.]

Jesett: [...]

He had met an employer who was even higher than him. He really wanted to reject this deal...

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Before she was out of confinement, Qiao Jiusheng had made an appointment with the postpartum rehabilitation center for pelvic bone and pelvic bottom muscle repair, as well as stretch mark treatment and full-body yoga training.

The moment her confinement ended, Qiao Jiusheng could not wait to go to the rehabilitation center to train with the mothers who had just given birth.

The night Qiao Jiusheng gave birth to Fang Taoran, she weighed 128 pounds. On the day of her confinement, she weighed herself on the scale at home and weighed 118 pounds. She could not wear her pants and dresses before she got pregnant.

Losing weight was Qiao Jiusheng's only goal now.

On this day, when Qiao Jiusheng went to the maternity center for yoga training, she specially wore loose clothes.

When they arrived at the rehabilitation center, Qiao Jiusheng took off her clothes and put on a sporty outfit. The fabric of this outfit was soft, but it was very tight. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the fat on her lower abdomen and her thick thighs in the mirror and fell into deep self-doubt.

With this figure, how did Fang Yusheng manage to hug her without batting an eyelid?

Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the changing room slowly and met a group of mothers dressed in yoga clothes in the corridor. One of them looked familiar.

The postpartum rehabilitation center that Qiao Jiusheng chose was very famous in Binjiang City. The rehabilitation treatment here was expensive, and those who could come to this rehabilitation center to spend were all rich women.

Hence, Qiao Jiusheng was not surprised to see someone familiar here.

She stared at the tall woman in a beige yoga outfit in front of her and started to search for information about this person.

“Madam Fang, I heard that you gave birth to a daughter this time. Congratulations.”

The woman took the initiative to speak to Qiao Jiusheng.

They did know each other.

The moment the woman spoke, the few women around her who followed her lead stared at Qiao Jiusheng. Their eyes were filled with surprise and disdain.

Everyone said that Qiao Jiusheng was a beauty, but why did the woman in front of her not look as dazzling as the rumors said?

Looking at her stomach and slightly thick thighs that could not be covered by her clothes, she looked too ordinary.

Qiao Jiusheng’s gaze was sharp and she could see the disdain in their eyes at a glance.

She looked at the woman who spoke.

This woman deliberately pointed out her identity to add insult to injury and make her a joke.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the woman’s face. The woman was actually quite beautiful. She looked upright and magnanimous, and her temperament was very refined. Qiao Jiusheng should have seen her before. However, Qiao Jiusheng knew too many people and could not remember her identity for a while.

As the saying went, one should not hit a smiling person. This woman greeted her with a smile, so Qiao Jiusheng had to smile back at her. She said, “Thank you.”

The woman added, "Madam Fang seems to have gained a lot of weight compared to before she got pregnant." The woman pursed her lips and smiled reservedly. She asked Qiao Jiusheng, "It seems like the baby is not light either, right?"

Qiao Jiusheng narrowed her eyes.

This person was not a good person!

His words were harsh as if he had a deep opinion of her.

Qiao Jiusheng's smile faded a little. She said expressionlessly, "She's not light. She weighed seven pounds and four ounces."

Chapter 995: Qiao Jiusheng's Verbal Skills Are Amazing

The woman nodded and said, "You're really well taken care of. Ah, the yoga teacher seems to be here. Go gather." With that, she turned around and left. The women around her turned around and left.

Qiao Jiusheng was a few steps behind and vaguely heard a yellow-haired woman whispering to the woman in beige clothes. She said, "I heard that Qiao Jiusheng's figure is especially sexy and she looks like a demon. I thought she was a good-looking person. I didn't expect a woman to have a child in her life. It's really a disaster. She's probably 120 years old, but she's really fat. She ate a lot when she was pregnant, right? The child was seven kilograms and four ounces when she was born. Oh my god, no wonder she wanted to do pelvic muscle repair. Such a big child must have been cut sideways when she was born."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Damn it!

Qiao Jiusheng was going to practice yoga today.

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The yoga room was quite big, and there were mirrors around it. The yoga teacher was very elegant. She was in her forties, and her skin was fair. She was not especially good-looking, but she gave off a comfortable feeling.

Qiao Jiusheng was new, and her seat was in the first row.

After she found her seat and sat down, she realized that the woman who had taken the initiative to talk to her was diagonally behind her. Qiao Jiusheng called her Miss A for the time being. Miss A realized that Qiao Jiusheng was looking at her and smiled faintly at her.

Although Qiao Jiusheng had gained weight and her face had gained some flesh, her facial features were still exquisite. With makeup, anyone who saw her would be stunned. Qiao Jiusheng also smiled at Miss A. This smile made the corners of her lips curl up slightly, and her dimples could be vaguely seen. Her brown peach blossom eyes curved into two crescents, and her eyes were shining. She was indeed charming.

Miss A was stunned and smiled uncomfortably.

Qiao Jiusheng followed the yoga teacher.

When they changed to the second position, everyone turned around. Qiao Jiusheng stared at Miss A's back and suddenly asked her, "How many months is your baby?"

Miss A said, "Two months."

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "A boy or a girl?"

Miss A said, "A boy."

"Oh." Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and said, "Your son must be very cute. His ears must be very big, right?"

Miss A looked confused.

She did not remember Qiao Jiusheng seeing her son. Then how did she know what her child looked like? Miss A was puzzled for a moment and could not think of an answer. She asked Qiao Jiusheng, "How did Madam Fang know?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You're good-looking, so your son must be good-looking too. I guess he must have a handsome nose, dark eyes, and big ears."

"Yes." Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng mention her son, Miss A looked very happy and said, "His father's relatives all praised him for being good-looking and cute."

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "It will definitely look good. Who wouldn't like a big-eared child?"

Miss A was stunned.

She carefully recalled what Qiao Jiusheng had said just now and caught the main point. Qiao Jiusheng had been repeatedly emphasizing that his son's ears were big.

Her ears were big...

Miss A looked at herself in the mirror.

In the mirror, her ears were a little big. When she was young, she had been mocked by her classmates for having sharp ears. Later on, she had to do a slight makeover to look better. However, they were still a little big. Miss A turned around and stared at Qiao Jiusheng with an angry gaze.

“Madam Fang, what do you mean!” Miss A looked gentle and dignified, but her personality could not tolerate sand.

How could she not be angry when her son was scolded by Qiao Jiusheng as a big-eared kid?

The smile on Qiao Jiusheng’s face faded.

She could not be bothered to fake a smile.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at her with a faint smile. She said, “Don’t you know what I mean? Seeing that I’ve gained weight and become ugly, you deliberately revealed my identity and asked me about the child’s weight. Didn’t you want to see me being mocked by those women?”

Qiao Jiusheng’s words were rude and straightforward.

They were clearly both well-mannered young ladies, but Miss A had to put on a gentle and virtuous appearance. However, Qiao Jiusheng did whatever she wanted. Qiao Jiusheng dared to say vulgar words like ‘B number’ in private, but Miss A could not.

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng’s words, Miss A’s face turned pale.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was telling the truth and she could not refute her.

“Quiet!”

The yoga teacher heard someone muttering and quickly interrupted their conversation.

Until the end of the yoga class, Miss A and Qiao Jiusheng did not look at each other again. When the yoga class ended and Qiao Jiusheng entered the changing room to change, she saw Miss A standing in front of her closet.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised by this, but she was not particularly surprised.

She wanted to change her clothes, but if Miss A did not leave, Qiao Jiusheng could not kick her away. She thought for a while and took off her clothes in front of Miss A. Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's falling abdomen, the corners of Miss A's lips twitched sarcastically.

Qiao Jiusheng put on the sweater and heard Miss A say, "How can Mr. Fang be interested in you like this?"

She was planning to completely fall out with her.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze turned cold.

She did not know when she had offended such a person.

Miss A was not very tall, about the same height as Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked up at her and smiled arrogantly. She replied Miss A arrogantly, "He likes me even if I'm fat."

She glanced at Miss A disdainfully and said with a smile, "You're quite thin. Why don't I see him like you?"

Miss A's expression changed.

Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng knew what was going on.

This person was actually Fang Yusheng's secret admirer. To be precise, she is a failure in love with Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiusheng calmly put on her clothes and was about to close the cabinet when she heard her phone ring.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at the caller and smiled.

“My husband called. Are you still going to stand aside and listen to us?” Qiao Jiusheng shook the phone in her hand at Miss A.

Miss A glared at her indignantly before turning to leave.

The moment the call went through, Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng say, “Ah Sheng, I’m at the entrance of your rehabilitation center. How much longer do you need?” He had gone to pick up the two children from school this afternoon. Thinking that Qiao Jiusheng should be done with her training, he brought the children to pick her up.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Right away.”

She carried her bag out of the postpartum rehabilitation center and stood at the entrance. She saw Fang Yusheng and his sons at a glance. The two sons were wearing school uniforms, while Fang Yusheng was wearing a beige woolen coat. He leaned against the car with a bucket of popcorn in his hand.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng stood on his left and right. The father and sons were sharing the same bucket of popcorn.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng come out, a dazzling smile suddenly appeared on Fang Yusheng’s indifferent handsome face. “Ah Sheng, here!” Fang Yusheng’s gaze when he looked at her was still scorching, as if he was in love.

In his eyes, whether Qiao Jiusheng was fat, thin, ugly, or a fairy, as long as she was Qiao Jiusheng, the soul he loved deeply, she was the person he was infatuated with.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng’s gaze, the faint frustration in her heart suddenly dissipated.

Why should she care about those women’s disdainful gazes?

They were nothing!

Chapter 996: Brother Sheng's Blind Date Back Then

Fang Yusheng was the person she needed to care about.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and walked towards him. Fang Yusheng hugged her waist and asked her with concern, "How do you feel?" Qiao Jiusheng had been nagging at home yesterday, saying that she was the firewood cutter that had not cut firewood for a long time. It was already blunt, and she would definitely hurt her waist when she did yoga.

Fang Yusheng sized up Qiao Jiusheng's body and was relieved to see that she was not feeling unwell.

Qiao Jiusheng waved her hand and smiled. She said, "It's not a problem for me. Who am I?" The two of them walked to the car. The children were still eating popcorn. Fang Yusheng planned to leave after eating the popcorn.

The family of four leaned against the car and ate popcorn.

!!

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Ah Sheng, let's watch a movie tonight."

Lisa and Chi Baoguang were taking care of Fang Taoran at home. They could go back later.

Glancing at Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "Could it be that the cinema membership card is discounted today?" They had a cinema membership card and did not go to the cinema to watch movies often because their family had a private cinema.

In Fang Yusheng's words, going to the cinema to watch a movie was a waste of money. It was unnecessary.

Hence, when Fang Yusheng suggested going to the movie tonight, Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously thought that there was a discount at the cinema today.

Fang Yusheng glared at her. "Then are you going?" Fang Yusheng's expression was a little gloomy, as if he was angry. Qiao Jiusheng was not in a hurry to answer. She sized up Fang Yusheng's outfit today.

Inside the beige woolen coat was a pure black shirt and a gray knitted vest, a pair of straight jeans and casual shoes. Fang Yusheng was dressed very casually and looked young.

Time loved him to begin with. After knowing him for so many years, he actually did not have a single wrinkle. Only when he smiled would there be some faint traces at the corners of his eyes. He specially dressed so young and looked no different from the youths in their twenties on the streets.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled.

"Yes."

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "However, I have to treat you to a meal tonight."

Fang Yusheng looked at her in surprise. "Why?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Take it as a celebration for my confinement?"

Fang Yusheng thought about it and agreed.

After eating the popcorn, Fang Yusheng was about to get into the car when Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stopped him. "Do you know that person?" Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's question, Fang Yusheng turned around and followed Qiao Jiusheng's gaze to the entrance of the postpartum rehabilitation center.

At the entrance, three to four women dressed fashionably walked out.

Out of tacit understanding, Fang Yusheng recognized who Qiao Jiusheng was looking at at a glance. She was looking at the woman in the middle of the crowd with a gradually changing scarf over her shoulders. The woman's slightly curly hair was draped over her shoulders, and her face was upright and her temperament was outstanding.

"Why are you asking about her?" Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng.

He did not deny that he knew that woman.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "Who is she?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I think his name is Lin Luo."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng remembered this person. This woman's father started out in real estate. Three years ago, she married a very famous male celebrity. Qiao Jiusheng finally remembered why she found Lin Luo familiar. When that male celebrity got married, the news of their wedding had been on the headlines of Weibo for a few days.

Qiao Jiusheng had to browse Weibo every day and had seen this face many times over the past few days.

"Lin Luo..." Qiao Jiusheng savored the word a few times. She did not know Fang Yusheng's relationship with this woman. Fang Yusheng was surprised to see that she was so concerned about this woman.

He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "What's wrong? Did you guys become enemies?"

"You guessed right." Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng sternly and said, "Yusheng, do you love me?"

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows in surprise. Qiao Jiusheng was asking a useless question.

Everyone knew if he loved her.

Fang Yusheng nodded.

“Yes.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Then kiss me.”

Fang Yusheng was even more surprised.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Kiss me and let me feel your love for me.”

Fang Yusheng was dumbfounded.

“Here?”

“Right here!” Qiao Jiusheng noticed that Lin Luo was about to look over and quickly urged, “Quick!” Upon hearing this, before Fang Yusheng could react, Fang Zikai suddenly pushed Fang Yusheng’s butt.

Fang Yusheng leaned forward and grabbed Qiao Jiusheng’s shoulders forcefully.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng had taken the initiative to lean over, so she tiptoed and kissed him on the lips.

Fang Zicheng was standing beside Fang Zikai just now and witnessed his brother’s crime scene. He was stunned for a moment before looking at Fang Zikai in confusion and asking him softly, “What are you doing?”

Fang Zikai said proudly, “As a third wheel, I’m shining.”

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

Lin Luo heard someone say, "That person is so handsome! His side profile is shocking."

Lin Luo looked over.

She recognized that person just by looking at his side profile.

It was Fang Yusheng.

Lin Luo watched in a daze as Fang Yusheng kissed the woman in his arms. The woman was wearing a white sweater and a black coat. She was slightly chubby. Wasn't she Qiao Jiusheng? Lin Luo still remembered that the only time she interacted with Fang Yusheng was many years ago.

At that time, the Second Young Master of the Fang family had just gotten married. Xu Pingfei was busy being Fang Yusheng's matchmaker, so she introduced many young ladies to him. Xu Pingfei and Qiao Jiuyin chose many blind dates for Fang Yusheng. These blind dates had one thing in common—good-looking vases.

At that time, Lin Luo looked especially tender and slender like a magnolia.

She was lucky to have met Fang Yusheng.

At that time, Fang Yusheng's dressing style was completely different from now. Lin Luo remembered that the only time they met, Fang Yusheng was wearing a cotton linen shirt and casual pants. He had a small braid and wore a pair of sunglasses.

The half of her face under the sunglasses was beautiful and flawless.

Lin Luo stared at the man who only revealed half of his face. The contents of their conversation many years ago rang in her mind—

“What hobbies does Brother Fang have at home?”

“Copy scriptures and listen to Buddhist scriptures.”

“If you can’t see anything, how can you copy scriptures?”

He replied, “By hand, of course.”

All these years, Lin Luo had been vexed. She had always thought that Fang Yusheng looked down on her not because she was inferior to others, but because she had said something wrong.

At that time, Fang Yusheng was still blind. She had blurted out the fact that he was blind in public. Perhaps it was because of this that Fang Yusheng disliked her.

At that time, Fang Yusheng exuded a cold and relaxed aura, unlike now! Lin Luo stared at the man who was kissing Qiao Jiusheng passionately and really thought that it was her imagination.

How could he be Fang Yusheng!

Chapter 997: So Sweet

The Fang Yusheng that Lin Luo knew could not be so intimate with a woman in public!

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng kissed until they were inseparable. Seeing that Fang Yusheng dared to reach into her clothes in public, Qiao Jiusheng pushed him away.

She wiped the corners of her mouth shyly like an innocent little sister. She glared at Fang Yusheng and complained to him, "Yusheng, why are you like this? We're outside now. Even if you want to, you have to pay attention to the occasion, right?"

Didn't Lin Luo say that she had gained weight and secretly questioned her attractiveness to Fang Yusheng?

She wanted to show those women who had ill intentions towards Fang Yusheng that even if she, Qiao Jiusheng, was fat and ugly, she was still Fang Yusheng's love.

!!

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

At first, he did not understand what kind of show Qiao Jiusheng was putting on. From the corner of his eye, he saw a few beautiful figures in the distance and guessed Qiao Jiusheng's thoughts. He smiled helplessly in his heart, but the corners of his mouth curled into a doting smile.

He said, "You're too cute. I want to kiss you whenever I see you. I can't get enough of it." These words were so mushy that Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai could not bear to hear them anymore. The two little fellows looked at each other and turned around at the same time to climb into the car from the other side.

Qiao Jiusheng praised Fang Yusheng in her heart. He was smart!

She quickly replied, "But we can't do it outside. Besides, the children are watching."

Fang Yusheng said, "What are you afraid of? We're husband and wife."

Qiao Jiusheng blushed as if she was really shy.

Fang Yusheng quietly watched his delicate wife's performance and chuckled in his heart.

Qiao Jiusheng's move was ruthless. In the distance, Lin Luo heard their conversation and had mixed feelings.

This man who was in heat with women at any time was really the Fang Yusheng that she had been thinking about for several years. Lin Luo sized Qiao Jiusheng up and did not dare to admit that she had lost to such a slightly fat woman.

Qiao Jiusheng noticed Lin Luo's gaze and looked up at her.

She smiled and raised her hand to greet Lin Luo. "Sister Lin, are you leaving?"

Lin Luo could hear mockery in Qiao Jiusheng's words.

Lin Luo scolded her in her heart.

She forced a smile and walked towards them. The people beside her followed. When she arrived in front of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, Lin Luo said, "Mr. Fang, long time no see. I didn't expect to see you again. You're actually married and have children."

After asking this question, Lin Luo naturally felt uneasy. It had been so many years since they last met, so it was really mysterious if Fang Yusheng could still remember the person he had once met.

Lin Luo knew that Fang Yusheng might not remember her, but she still wanted to ask. If Qiao Jiusheng was a suspicious person, her words just now were very ambiguous. As long as Qiao Jiusheng had the heart, she would discover something fishy.

Qiao Jiusheng would definitely fight with Fang Yusheng.

Lin Luo was not arrogant enough to think that he could break up Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng. However, Lin Luo would be in a good mood if she could make them unhappy.

Indeed, after she said this, she saw Qiao Jiusheng raise her eyebrows and look at Fang Yusheng unhappily.

Fang Yusheng stared at Lin Luo's face carefully. He looked at her for a while before saying, "I recognize you. You're Miss Lin."

Lin Luo was overjoyed.

He still remembered her!

Lin Luo was secretly delighted. Just as she was about to catch up with Fang Yusheng, she saw Fang Yusheng frown. He quickly held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and said to her, "Ah Sheng, let me tell you, this is Miss Lin Luo Lin."

Qiao Jiusheng looked confused and asked Fang Yusheng, "Miss Lin?" She acted as if she really did not know this person and acted confused.

Fang Yusheng explained, "Have you forgotten? Before I met you, I was forced to go on blind dates with a few single ladies." He was afraid that Qiao Jiusheng would misunderstand, so he quickly said, "You also know that I couldn't see at that time. Aunt Xu was always worried that I wouldn't be taken care of, so she was especially passionate about introducing someone to me. I didn't want to reject her good intentions, so I could only meet them."

"I swear that you're the only one in my heart. When I met them, I definitely didn't have any ambiguous feelings." Fang Yusheng pointed at Lin Luo and said, "If you don't believe me, ask Miss Lin. I didn't lie at all."

Qiao Jiusheng really looked at Lin Luo.

Lin Luo was dumbfounded.

This plot...

It was simply unreasonable.

Without waiting for Lin Luo to explain, Qiao Jiusheng gave Lin Luo an understanding smile. She said, "I see." Qiao Jiusheng turned around and stared at Fang Yusheng affectionately. She said, "I'm not suspecting you. Yusheng, I know how deeply you love me. I believe you didn't do anything to let me down."

Fang Yusheng kissed her hand and said intimately, "That's good. You scared me to death just now. Remember, Fang Yusheng will only love you in this life. In my eyes, there are only two kinds of women in the world. One is you, and the other is strangers."

"You know how deeply I love you. You can't make wild guesses just because of a stranger's words."

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, Qiao Jiusheng chuckled.

She saw Lin Luo's ugly expression from the corner of her eye and was instantly in a good mood.

Lin Luo was about to go blind.

She did not even say goodbye to them and turned to leave dejectedly.

The two of them continued to act for a few minutes. When Lin Luo and the rest had walked far away, Fang Yusheng stopped being mushy and fake. He frowned and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "How did she offend you?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "When she saw that I was fat, she was probably smug. At the thought that you didn't fancy her even though you married someone with a figure like mine, she was indignant and deliberately told her sisters my identity, letting them indirectly mock me for being fat..."

Upon hearing Qiao Jiusheng's explanation, Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes. "I don't even care if she's thin. I love you even if you're fat." He pinched Qiao Jiusheng's chubby face and said affectionately, "I love you no matter what."

Qiao Jiusheng was overjoyed when she heard this.

After getting into the car, she could not help but touch her abdomen that had not completely recovered its flatness and her slightly thick thighs. She sighed and said, "It's really hard for women. It's hard to give birth when they're pregnant. It's even harder to lose weight after giving birth."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Before they reached the cinema, Fang Yusheng suddenly stopped the car.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised and asked him, "What are you doing?"

Fang Yusheng did not explain.

He got out of the car with his change. Qiao Jiusheng saw him walk to the stall where the sugar figurines were. Fang Yusheng had bought a butterfly-shaped sugar figurine. He had never bought such things. It was not good for his health to eat them.

He handed the sugar figurine to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the cotton candy in confusion.

Behind him, his two sons were also looking at his parents. Fang Zicheng was a little curious, while Fang Zikai stared at the sugar figurine and was tempted.

"What are you doing?" Qiao Jiusheng did not like to eat sugar figurines, so she could not understand Fang Yusheng's actions.

Fang Yusheng said, "Childbearing and life are bitter to begin with." He stuffed the sugar figurine into Qiao Jiusheng's palm and said, "Although life is bitter, I can bring you sweetness."

Fang Yusheng touched his nose and said awkwardly, "I'm sweet too."

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yusheng for a long time before taking a bite of the sugar figurine. "You must have secretly eaten honey today." This mouth was really sweet and filled with sweet words.

Qiao Jiusheng carefully savored the taste on the tip of her tongue. This sugar figurine was so sweet that it made her hair stand.

Chapter 998: She Was the World in His Eyes

When Qiao Jiusheng said that she would treat Fang Yusheng to a movie, it was naturally true.

The postpartum rehabilitation center was only twenty minutes away from the cinema. Qiao Jiusheng was about to book a movie ticket online. She asked Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, which movie do you want to watch?"

Before Fang Yusheng could speak, Fang Zikai spoke from behind. "Watch anime!"

Recently, a good anime was being released.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and said to Fang Zikai, "No, I'm treating your father to a movie tonight. The two of you are freeloaders and are not qualified to choose a movie." Qiao Jiusheng's words were ruthless.

!!

When Fang Zikai heard her words, he felt indignant, but he did not dare to refute Qiao Jiusheng. He only dared to scold Qiao Jiusheng softly for being unfair.

Qiao Jiusheng's hearing was very sharp, so she naturally heard Fang Zikai's complaints. The corners of her lips curled up slightly, and she smiled sarcastically. She said to Fang Zikai, "Your father gave me money to spend, warmed my bed and acted as my chauffeur..."

Qiao Jiusheng listed many benefits for Fang Yusheng in one go. She asked Fang Zikai, "Your daddy is much more useful than you. Shouldn't I treat him better?"

Fang Zikai was speechless.

"But I'm your son..." Shouldn't a mother dote on her child?

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and said in the same matter-of-fact tone as Fang Zikai, "But he's my husband. I have to dote on him first, and then you guys."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

Fang Zicheng also glanced at his mother. The brothers were speechless by Qiao Jiusheng's theory. What she said made sense, and every word she said made sense. It was indeed very convincing.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he finally could not help but laugh softly.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng sideways. She asked him, "What are you laughing at again?"

Fang Yusheng said, "It's quite interesting." Hearing the mother and son argue, Fang Yusheng felt that his days were especially blissful.

When the traffic light turned green, Qiao Jiusheng handed her phone to Fang Yusheng. "Choose a movie." Fang Yusheng took the opportunity to take a few glances and finally chose a movie called "Space and Time Strange".

Fang Yusheng drove. Qiao Jiusheng skimmed through the introduction of the movie. After reading it, she praised Fang Yusheng. "You chose well."

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "You should like it."

Qiao Jiusheng pursed her lips and smiled, not denying it.

Fang Yusheng parked the car in front of a western restaurant.

"Let's eat first."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that the food in this western restaurant was not bad, so the price was naturally not cheap. Fang Yusheng's stinginess was a label that he could not remove in his life. To Qiao Jiusheng, it was unbelievable that he wanted to have dinner here.

When they got out of the car, Qiao Jiusheng was still teasing Fang Yusheng. "Did our Yusheng earn a lot of money? He's even willing to treat us to a feast." Qiao Jiusheng exclaimed exaggeratedly. She asked her two sons, "Quick! Come and see if Mom's makeup is smudged. This is the first time Mom entered such an expensive restaurant. She can't be sloppy."

Fang Zicheng looked down at the ground and ignored his crazy mother.

Fang Zikai looked at Qiao Jiusheng seriously before saying, "Mom is the most beautiful in the world."

Qiao Jiusheng could not stop smiling.

Fang Yusheng frowned at the side. He watched the entire process of Qiao Jiusheng's acting. When Qiao Jiusheng was done, he asked darkly, "Have you suffered following me?"

Wasn't it just a meal? Did he have to exaggerate?

Qiao Jiusheng sensed that Fang Yusheng was going to be angry and quickly said, "I'm playing with the children."

Fang Yusheng sneered.

"Let's go."

After he finished speaking, he did not walk forward. Instead, he turned around and walked towards the street opposite. Qiao Jiusheng and the rest were stunned at the same time. Fang Zikai asked Fang Yusheng in confusion, "Dad, where are we going?"

Fang Zicheng was also surprised.

Qiao Jiusheng held the two children's hands and avoided the car to cross the road. She was also confused.

Why was Fang Yusheng walking towards the opposite street?

Fang Yusheng crossed the road and stood opposite the street to wait for them. When Qiao Jiusheng and the child crossed the road, Fang Yusheng said, "Follow me." He brought the mother and sons along for a minute before stopping at the entrance of a restaurant called Dream Lisa Rice.

"We're here," Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng and the two children looked up at the same time and stared at the restaurant with expressions as if they had eaten a pile of shit.

This restaurant actually looked good, but compared to the western restaurant opposite, it was like a slum girl and Snow White.

"Here?" Qiao Jiusheng questioned.

Fang Yusheng sneered and said, "I'm stingy. If I can't afford a big meal for you, I'll eat rice. It's 45 yuan per person. It's economical and tastes good." With that, he walked towards the entrance of the restaurant.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zicheng followed behind Fang Yusheng with stunned expressions. No one could understand what they were thinking.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and walked. Suddenly, her head bumped into Fang Yusheng's back.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and realized that Fang Yusheng had stopped in his tracks. "What's wrong? Aren't you going in?"

Qiao Jiusheng started to wonder again.

Speaking of Fang Yusheng, the person standing at the door and not going in was still Fang Yusheng. What was Fang Yusheng thinking?

Qiao Jiusheng was about to walk to the front to question him when the man in front of her spoke. His magnetic and pleasant voice entered Qiao Jiusheng's ears and stunned her. He said, "Although I'm very stingy, I've never been stingy with you."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the tall figure in front of her in shock.

He lowered his head and did not speak anymore, but Qiao Jiusheng could sense the hurt from his silent back. Realizing that her words might have really pierced this man's heart, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to explain.

She said, "Yusheng, I don't really despise..."

"Ah Sheng." Fang Yusheng turned around, his eyes deep. The world was so big, but there was only one person in his eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng's breathing stopped.

She stared into Fang Yusheng's green eyes and nodded softly.

Fang Yusheng said, "Stingy is the only flaw in my personality, right? I can't change that." He clearly didn't lack money and had lived a rich life since he was young, but he loved money. This was the same logic as Qiao Jiusheng's love for beauty.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly said, "I really don't despise you. Really, believe me."

Fang Yusheng naturally believed her.

However, Fang Yusheng would sometimes be a little angry when he heard her teasing him like this. He had also thought of changing himself, but unfortunately, he could not. Fang Yusheng said in a muffled voice, "What I have, as long as you want it, as long as you ask, I will give it to you. Even if it's my life."

Upon hearing the last sentence, Qiao Jiusheng felt even more bitter.

I'm willing to give you my life.

If it were any other man who said this, Qiao Jiusheng would have thought that it was a man's sweet nothings. However, Fang Yusheng was the one who said it. What he said was true because he had really done it.

Chapter 999: Flirting in the Cinema

Qiao Jiusheng's mouth was filled with bitterness, and she did not know what to say.

Fang Yusheng added, "Don't always use my stinginess to mock me in the future." He held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and pressed it against his chest before saying, "I'll feel terrible here too."

At that moment, Qiao Jiusheng felt so terrible that she wanted to cry.

The above were all very emotional, but Fang Yusheng's next sentence completely swept away Qiao Jiusheng's guilty heart. Fang Yusheng said, "I don't like it when you always say that I'm stingy, just like how you don't like others saying that you've gained weight."

Qiao Jiusheng's expression immediately changed. "Get lost!"

!!

She retracted her hand from Fang Yusheng's palm and pulled the children into the restaurant.

Fang Yusheng smiled and said behind them, "Don't go in. I've already booked a table at the restaurant opposite." Qiao Jiusheng scolded Fang Yusheng for being crazy. In the end, she still held the children's hands and crossed the road with Fang Yusheng to the western restaurant.

Due to the episode just now, Qiao Jiusheng had never given Fang Yusheng a good look during dinner.

Fang Yusheng felt a little helpless.

He, who did not drink often, poured himself a glass of red wine.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai could only drink the coconut juice.

Qiao Jiusheng ordered a serving of caviar. She had originally planned to drink iced champagne, but when she saw Fang Yusheng order a glass of wine, she changed her mind at the last minute. "I want wine just like him."

After the waiter left, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Why did you change your mind?" He knew that Qiao Jiusheng planned to drink champagne, and Fang Yusheng knew Qiao Jiusheng's eating habits like the back of his hand.

"I want to." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was a little harsh.

Fang Yusheng's smile collapsed. He said, "Don't be so fierce to me."

His tone was aggrieved. Qiao Jiusheng choked and actually softened her attitude. "You provoked me first..." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was also a little aggrieved.

"Then I apologize."

There were two roses in a vase on the table.

Fang Yusheng took out a rose and offered it to Qiao Jiusheng. He said, "Beautiful lady, I offer you my most sincere apology for my rudeness." The petals of the rose were close to the tip of Qiao Jiusheng's nose and lips. Her lips were slightly red and her skin was fair. The red rose made the face of the girl behind her look even more beautiful.

Fang Yusheng was a little fascinated.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the red rose and then at Fang Yusheng, who was sitting opposite her. Fang Yusheng was a prince when he held the rose, and a joker when he put down the prince. How could this person be so fickle?

Her lips curved as Qiao Jiusheng reached out to take the rose. "I accept your apology."

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

Fang Zikai imitated him.

He sat beside Qiao Jiusheng while Fang Zicheng sat beside Fang Yusheng. The brothers sat opposite each other.

Fang Zikai quickly took down the only rose in the vase. He smiled and handed the rose to Fang Zicheng. He said pretentiously, "Handsome little prince, I offer you my most sincere apology for my rudeness."

Fang Zicheng stared at Fang Zikai and the corners of his mouth twitched.

He asked, "Did you drink a lot of water today?"

Fang Zikai was stunned. "Huh?"

Fang Zicheng said, "You drank too much water. Your stomach can't hold it anymore. It all went into your brain."

Fang Zikai took a few seconds to understand Fang Zicheng's words.

He had drunk too much water and his stomach could not hold it anymore. It had gone into his brain.

There was water in his head...

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng chuckled.

Fang Zikai did not understand that there was water in his mind, but when he saw his parents' malicious smiles, he knew that his brother must have been scolding him in a roundabout manner just now. Fang Zikai clicked his tongue and placed the rose on his ear. "Eat."

Fang Zicheng looked at the roses on Fang Zikai's ears and felt that they were really an eyesore.

After eating the caviar, the appetizer soup was served.

Qiao Jiusheng drank a small bowl of vegetable soup and realized that Fang Zicheng liked this soup, so she scooped an extra bowl for him. Qiao Jiusheng ordered a baguette, and Fang Yusheng ordered fried cod.

Qiao Jiusheng's main dish was a cold steak. Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng chose fried lamb chops, and Fang Zikai ordered chicken.

Qiao Jiusheng was completely full after eating the steak.

Fang Yusheng seemed to be in a good mood today. The lamb chop was very delicious, so he could not help but eat more. After eating the lamb chop, Fang Yusheng put down his knife and fork and quietly savored the wine, not eating anything else.

The two adults were full, but Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were still waiting for the last dessert.

The brothers ate the pudding and a small piece of cake. They were really full. Fang Zikai wiped his mouth and hands. "It's delicious." He did not know how much this meal cost his father. He wiped his mouth clean and said, "Come again next time."

Fang Yusheng looked at him deeply.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "As long as you're obedient and don't hide sweet food, Mom will bring you here next week."

"Really?"

It was also pitiful. The Fang family was a famous family in Binjiang City, but if the children of the Fang family wanted to eat a feast at a high-class western restaurant, they had to make an appointment a week in advance. Thinking about it, Fang Zikai felt that his days were tough.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. "Of course, I'm honest."

“Alright then!”

Fang Yusheng went to pay the bill, and Qiao Jiusheng brought the children to wash their hands. When they drove to the cinema, there were only ten minutes left until the opening. The four of them were very full, so they did not buy popcorn or any drinks and went straight to the cinema.

Less than twenty minutes after the movie theater opened, Fang Zikai was already very bored. Mushrooms could grow on his head.

Fang Zicheng stared at the screen expressionlessly. It was hard to tell if he liked it or not.

This movie was actually very good. When Qiao Jiusheng bought the tickets, there were not many empty seats left. The four of them did not sit together. The two children sat in the front row, while Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng sat in the back row.

Fang Zikai was not interested in movies, so he bent down and walked out of his row. He planned to tell his parents before going to the hall of the cinema to catch dolls.

Fang Zikai bent down and walked to the row behind Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were watching a movie and did not notice.

Fang Zikai stood up from behind. He stood between his parents and tiptoed to look at them. Fang Zikai was about to pat Fang Yusheng’s shoulder when he lowered his head and saw that his parents’ hands were very close. Their fingers seemed to be fighting. They hooked each other.

Fang Zikai was speechless.

He was still young and did not know that this scene was called flirting.

But he also found it strange.

“Dad, is Mom’s hand fun?” Fang Zikai’s voice suddenly sounded in his ear, startling Fang Yusheng. Qiao Jiusheng quickly retracted her hand.

Fang Yusheng tilted his head and glared at Fang Zikai. He lowered his voice and asked him, “Why are you here?”

“The movie isn’t good. Dad, give me some money. I’m going out to catch dolls.” Fang Zikai looked innocent.

Fang Yusheng stared at his youngest son’s round face and wanted to punch him.

Chapter 1000: Buying a Gift

Fang Yusheng quickly opened his wallet and took out 50 yuan. He stuffed it into Fang Zikai’s hand fiercely. “Take it.”

“Thank you, Dad.”

Fang Zikai did not mind Fang Yusheng’s bad attitude.

The world was big, and money was the most powerful tool.

He turned around and was about to leave when Qiao Jiusheng quickly reached out to grab Fang Zikai’s clothes and pulled him back. Fang Zikai turned around and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “What’s wrong, Mom?”

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Qiao Jiusheng reminded him, "You're not allowed to run around. You're only allowed to play in the hall. When you're done playing with the money, sit on the sofa and wait for us. Also, put on the GPS watch." He had to be more careful when he was outside.

Fang Zikai quickly agreed.

After Fang Zikai left, the world seemed to be quiet.

Fang Yusheng turned his head and stared at Qiao Jiusheng, but Qiao Jiusheng stared at the movie screen and completely ignored his gaze. Fang Yusheng smiled and held Qiao Jiusheng's hand in her coat pocket.

Qiao Jiusheng did not resist.

After the movie, the three of them came to the hall and saw Fang Zikai sitting on the sofa waiting for them. He was carrying five to six dolls in his arms.

Seeing this, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were very surprised. Didn't they say that the dolls in the claw machine could never be caught?

When Fang Zikai saw them, he quickly ran over. He stuffed the dolls into Fang Yusheng's arms as if he was presenting a treasure and said, "Dad, look, I caught six dolls! They scared the shopkeeper silly."

The boss of this claw machine was the boss behind the cinema. The boss was not here at all. Fang Zikai's words were pure nonsense.

Fang Yusheng touched the tail of the doll. As an old player who had caught dolls dozens of times and had never caught a doll before, Fang Yusheng finally felt relieved.

Although the doll was caught by his son and not him, Fang Yusheng felt honored.

My son is really promising!

“Quiet Fang is amazing.” Fang Yusheng praised Fang Zikai.

Fang Zikai snorted and said, “Since you like it, I’ll give it to you.” After Fang Zikai said that, he turned around and walked out of the hall. He really wanted to give the doll to Fang Yusheng.

Staring at Fang Zikai’s bouncing back view, Fang Yusheng thought that if Fang Zikai was a rabbit, all the ears on his head would be pricked up.

Fang Zicheng stared at the pile of dolls in Fang Yusheng’s hand and narrowed his eyes.

This cinema was very big. It had three floors and four screening rooms on each floor. It was one of the largest cinemas in Binjiang City.

The cinema was very prosperous all around. Looking up, there were people walking side by side everywhere. Fang Yusheng stood at the entrance of the cinema and looked around. Their entire family had rarely gone shopping in the past few months. The last time they went shopping was when Qiao Jiusheng had just gotten pregnant.

For a moment, Fang Yusheng was actually a little playful and did not want to go home.

He asked Qiao Jiusheng and the children, “Anyway, our parents are watching Ran Ran. Shall we shop before going back?”

“Okay.”

Qiao Jiusheng was easy to talk to and immediately agreed.

There were shopping malls of all sizes nearby. As far as the eye could see, there were luxury brands like Gucci and Chanel.

Fang Zikai said that spring was coming, and he and his brother had to buy spring clothes, so Fang Yusheng brought them to the mall to buy a few sets of clothes. Actually, there were also specialty luxury stores for children nearby, but be it Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng, or even Fang Zikai himself, they did not pursue branded clothes.

He bought three sets of spring clothes for the two children, two pairs of shoes, and a cap for Fang Zikai. He only spent 4,000 yuan in total.

After Fang Yusheng paid, Fang Zikai could not wait to put on the hat.

After putting on the hat, the two brown eyes on her fair and round face looked especially round and cute. Fang Zikai could not help but look at himself in the mirror, feeling especially narcissistic.

When Fang Zicheng saw this, he gently kicked his leg. "Let's go." It was really embarrassing that he could be happy in the mirror.

Fang Zicheng felt that when his brother grew up, he would definitely be a peacock.

After leaving the mall and passing by the Gucci store, Fang Zicheng suddenly stopped.

"Huh?" Noticing Fang Zicheng's abnormality, Fang Yusheng turned around and walked to his side. He asked him, "Why are you standing here?"

Fang Zicheng looked up at Fang Yusheng and pursed his slightly red lips, as if he was in a difficult position.

"What's wrong?" Fang Yusheng had always been more patient with his eldest son than Fang Zikai. Seeing that Fang Zicheng did not speak, not only did Fang Yusheng not feel irritated, he even squatted down in front of Fang Zicheng considerably.

He looked at Fang Zicheng and asked him, "What do you want to do? Tell Dad."

Fang Zicheng said, "I want to go in and buy something, but I don't want you to accompany me."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

He understood what Fang Zicheng meant and turned his head to look to his right. There was a building there, where the Gucci store was located. Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. "You want to enter this to buy things?"

"Yeah."

Knowing that children had their own secrets, Fang Yusheng restrained his curiosity even though he was curious about what Fang Zicheng wanted to buy. "Sure." Fang Yusheng stood up and looked down at his watch before saying, "I'll give you ten minutes."

Fang Zicheng did not say a word and walked into the shop.

Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Zicheng's back and thought: Go, little kid. When you see the price of the items inside, you will retreat.

The children did not have a deep concept of money. Fang Yusheng felt that Fang Zicheng did not have enough money to buy any item inside.

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In the Gucci shop.

The receptionist was surprised to see a fair-skinned child walk into the shop alone.

This child's clothes looked ordinary, but the receptionist had seen many people and would not be stingy with any customer. Because of their contempt, they often lost their jobs.

Even if they really looked down on the customers, they would not say it out loud.

With a faint smile on her face, the receptionist took the initiative to ask Fang Zicheng, "Little guest, what do you need to buy?"

Fang Zicheng stared at this big sister in high heels. He took out a small wallet from his trouser pocket. The wallet was very ordinary. It was the kind of small wallet that could be seen everywhere in a small shop. It could be bought for dozens of yuan.

The smile on the receptionist's face did not fade when she saw the wallet.

Opening his wallet, Fang Zicheng took out a bank card.

When she saw the bank card, the receptionist's expression changed slightly. This bank card was black, and it was a UnionPay diamond card. The receptionist was glad that she had respected this little customer just now.

Fang Zicheng raised the card and said to the receptionist, "I only have 5,000 yuan in savings."

The receptionist listened patiently and was a little surprised. He was holding such a noble card, but he only had 5,000 yuan in savings. There was something strange about this child.