

## **Read Reincarnation: I Married My Ex's Brother** **RIMMEB Chapter 14 It's about getting married**

The guests in the wedding hall downstairs naturally did not know the farce in the hall upstairs.

The wedding ceremony starts on time according to the original schedule.

The ceremony was held in the hotel's open-air courtyard.

The yard was full of guests and the wedding march sounded. Qiao Jiuyin wore a one-shoulder silk wedding dress with a wreath made of small diamonds. He was led by his grandfather Qiao Yunfan and walked onto the lawn red carpet, and finally walked in front of Fang Mu. .

The wedding ceremony proceeded in an orderly manner, and the newlyweds recite the vows and say the words of the mountain alliance and each other. After that, the ring was exchanged.

The box opened, and the diamond ring was shone by the sun, and the light shone, blinding a dog's eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng stood behind the carved pillar in the corner of the courtyard. She was wearing a thin black sweater, light-colored jeans, and a peaked cap, which covered the face exactly like the bride.

When the host asked Fang Mu if he would marry Qiao Jiuyin as his bride, even though her relationship with Mu Mu had been wiped out in the previous life, a faint sadness flashed in Qiao Jiusheng's eyes.

There was a bit of soreness and pain in my heart.

Brother Mu, you haven't noticed that the woman standing next to you is not Xiao Sheng at all?

In an instant, Qiao Jiusheng took a step.

She wants to tear through the pseudo-face of Qiao Jiuyin in public!

She wants to tell Fang Mu that she is the real Qiao Jiusheng, and the woman standing next to him at this moment is just a murderer with a vicious heart and dominating the magpie's nest!

Just taking a small step, Fang Mu replied unwaveringly, but drifted into Qiao Jiusheng's ears—

"I do."

Fang Mu's answer, like an invisible palm, really slapped Qiao Jiusheng's face.

Pain and hot, completely woke her up.

The pace of going out came to a halt abruptly.

Raising his head slightly, Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Mu, who had changed into a white groom outfit.

He is so handsome, he personally put the ring on Qiao Jiuyin's finger, he looked at the woman in front of him, not indifferent, but tender. He leaned down again and kissed Qiao Jiuyin's fingertips tenderly and affectionately.

Everything is beautiful to the extreme.

Lowering his head, Qiao Jiusheng stared at the back of his shoe in a daze.

She suddenly realized that whether she continued to move forward or escaped quickly, from the moment Fang Mu said he was willing, she had already lost to Qiao Jiuyin. Because, the man who kept saying that he would marry her, said that he loved her, and had done the oath with her, couldn't tell the difference between her and Qiao Jiuyin at all.

In fact, she should have seen reality clearly.

In the previous life, Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin lived for decades, and their marriage relationship has always existed, even with children. No matter if Fang Mu had discovered Qiao Jiuyin's disguise, it was enough to chill Qiao Jiusheng's heart just because he never ended the marriage relationship from beginning to end.

Perhaps he discovered the fact that Qiao Jiuyin was not Qiao Jiusheng, but at that time Qiao Jiusheng was 'dead'. For the benefit of his family, he still chose to maintain that marriage. Perhaps he never discovered the true face of Qiao Jiuyin, but this made Qiao Jiusheng even more chilling.

Qiao Jiusheng stepped back silently, hearing the thunderous applause behind him, but he felt very calm in his heart strangely, without any waves.

The relationship between her and Fang Mu was only six years old.

In the previous life, she had been imprisoned for countless six years, no matter how deep and strong the love was, it should disappear and cease to exist.

Fang Mu, starting today, Qiao Jiusheng has nothing to do with you anymore.

Looking at the newlyweds who were kissing affectionately in front of him, Qi Bufan leaned in close to Fang Yusheng's ear and whispered, "The ring is very big, bigger than the eight-carat sapphire ring at the time of the proposal."

Fang Yusheng fiddled with the Buddha beads silently, muttering words, "Amitabha Buddha, sin and sin."

"Why do you have a sin?" Qi Bufan didn't understand.

Fang Yusheng said, "It is a waste and sin to buy a stone at a sky-high price."

Qi Bufan pouted his lips and did not agree with Mr. Fang's words. A man like Mr. Fang who has lived for twenty-nine years and is still a single dog naturally does not understand how attractive diamonds are to a woman.

After the ceremony, everyone moved to the wedding banquet hall.

As the son of Fang's parents, Fang Yusheng naturally wants to sit in the family table. Because he can't see, as his personal assistant, Qi Bufan also sits beside him naked. A small plate was placed in front of Fang Yusheng. Qi Bufan glanced at the rotating dining table, picked up the chopsticks, and put some light vegetarian food and pastries into Fang Yusheng's bowl.

Fang Yusheng tasted two bites. Although it tasted good, it lacked the smell of people.

Fang Yusheng stopped moving after only moving his chopsticks.

When the bride and groom came to toast, Fang Yusheng picked up the glass and took a sip meaninglessly. "Congratulations, I wish you an early birth, a hundred years of harmony." He faced the bride's direction, congratulated faintly.

Qiao Jiuyin was a little surprised when he came into close contact with the young master of the Fang family.

Fang Yusheng was different from what she had imagined. He looked very charming, whether it was talking, standing, or his elegant temperament, it was difficult for people to associate him with the word 'blind'. Of course, if his hairstyle can be more normal, then he will really be a noble son from the Republic of China era.

"Thank you, brother." Qiao Jiuyin said.

Next to him, Fang Mu stared at Fang Yusheng's face for a few seconds, and then faintly said, "Accept your good words."

Qiao Jiuyin noticed that Fang Mu's attitude towards Yu Sheng was not kind. It's not surprising that a wealthy family and brothers smashed the wall. As for Fang Mu's identity as an illegitimate child, Qiao Jiuyin knew that he might be at odds with the real young master. Qiao Jiuyin didn't talk too much. He just stood quietly on the side with the right thing on his face. Smile.

Qi Bufan took a deep look at Qiao Jiuyin, and when the two of them had left, he murmured to Fang Yusheng, "These two young ladies are not fuel-efficient lamps."

Fang Yusheng just fiddled with the Buddhist beads without saying much.

The next morning, the newlyweds finished packing, wearing a delicate pink dress, and went to the main house restaurant to have breakfast with everyone.

When Qiao Jiuyin and Fang Mu arrived, they realized that there was another person who hadn't come yet.

A virtuous serving of porridge for the elders, and then handed it to Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei, Qiao Jiuyin heard Fang Pingjue ask the housekeeper Wan, "The boss is not here yet?"

Wan Lang said, "At this point in time, the eldest master is taking a shower."

Fang Yusheng's favorite practice of self-cultivation and self-cultivation, the Fang family is not surprised, Qiao Jiuyin has also inquired about the life preferences of that elder brother, so he did not show any surprises. Xu Pingfei picked up the spoon and stirred the porridge, and sighed, "The eldest child has a pure heart all day long, which is really worrying. The second child is

married, and the eldest has not moved yet, so calm, you see. Isn't it time to start arguing about the eldest's marriage?"

Upon hearing this, several people at the table looked different.

Thinking of Fang Yusheng who will be 30 years old next year, there is no girlfriend yet, and Fang Pingjue's face is a little ugly. He put down the spoon and asked Xu Pingfei, "You are on the thirty-eighth day of every month, don't you have to go to the tea party?"

Xu Pingfei hummed, "Yes." She thought that Qiao Jiuyin had just entered the door and entered the Fang's house, she was a family, and she should also be taken to meet the expensive ladies, so she said, "If Jiusheng is fine, join me. Go and see, there are quite a few newly married young wives at the tea party. Together, there are also topics to talk about."

Qiao Jiuyin did not postpone, but said yes.

Hearing this, Fang Ping Jue said, "You two, pay more attention to see which one has the right daughter, and introduce a few to the boss." He looked up, holding a walking stick, and wearing a short cotton suit. Shan, Fang Yusheng walked slowly toward the main house, and said, "He should get married too."

No data found.