

Read Reincarnation: I Married My Ex's Brother

Chapter 3: Rebirth

Qiao Jiusheng was detained year after year.

During this period, whenever Qiao Jiuyin encountered something extremely exciting, he would come to show off his power. Whenever she quarreled with Fang Mu, or encountered something unsatisfactory, she would come to torture Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng had no choice but to die, she could only stay in that room, waiting to be insulted.

Time passed quickly, Qiao Jiusheng became thinner, and Qiao Jiuyin, who was once beautiful and charming, could not withstand the intrusion of time. A line of eye patterns climbed up to the corner of Qiao Jiuyin's eyes. Every time she came, she put on delicate makeup. Even so, Qiao Jiusheng could still see the creases under her makeup.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that she was also old. Sometimes in the dead of night, when the moon was shining on her face, she would raise her hand and stroke her cheek over and over again. She felt deep folds and touched her cheekbones, but there was nothing on it. What meat.

She knew that her appearance must be ugly.

Another day, the door opened and the woman walked in.

This year, Qiao Jiuyin was 46 years old.

She was wearing a gray sweater with messy hair. When she came, she smiled at Qiao Jiusheng. It's just that smile, I can no longer see the publicity of the past, only a piece of misery. "He's dead." Qiao Jiuyin said.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes flickered. After being imprisoned for these years, the love he admired at the time had long been consumed by pain.

But when he heard the news that Fang Mu had died, Fang Jiusheng still trembled.

Qiao Jiuyin sat down beside Qiao Jiusheng. She stared at the sun blankly and said to herself, "He is dead and killed by his silent, blind brother."

Qiao Jiusheng just listened. This was the first time she heard from Qiao Jiuyin's mouth about someone other than Fang Mu and her child.

Fang Mu's brother, she still vaguely remembered that person, she had never seen him, only knew that he seemed to be called Fang Yusheng.

"Hehe..." Qiao Jiuyin laughed sullenly, and the whole person was more than ten years old, "Hehe...he is dead, Qiao Jiusheng, are you satisfied?" Qiao Jiuyin suddenly murmured when he couldn't hear Qiao Jiusheng speaking, "My good sister, I don't remember your voice anymore."

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Qiao Jiuyin silently, his eyes calm.

Qiao Jiuyin said again, "I'm going to take my child abroad, and the child will stay at Fang's house. Sooner or later he will be cramped and skinned by Fang Yusheng's hungry wolf." Qiao Jiuyin raised his hand and touched Qiao Jiusheng's dry and white hair, because Due to malnutrition, Qiao Jiusheng's hair has long been white. Qiao Jiuyin's fingers passed through her hair, and when the hand fell, her fingertips were entwined with several white hairs.

Staring at those gray hairs, Qiao Jiuyin was stunned.

"Xiao Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng finally raised his head when he heard the unfamiliar name that had been missing for a long time. Qiao Jiuyin didn't speak any more and left like that.

After that, Qiao Jiusheng never saw Qiao Jiuyin again. Qiao Jiusheng originally thought that she would starve to death in this room. Unexpectedly, the day after Qiao Jiusheng left, she was sent to a remote nursing home by the mother-in-law who had been responsible for delivering her meals.

Of course, the mother-in-law just left her at the door of the nursing home.

Qiao Jiusheng was fortunate to be rescued by the dean of the nursing home. That dean, named Wei Shuyi, was the last warmth Qiao Jiusheng encountered in this life.

Wei Shuyi has been with her for twelve years, and the relationship between them is like relatives and family. There is no love between them, but there is a stronger friendship than love. When Qiao Jiusheng died, Wei Shuyi was sitting

next to her bed. He held her hand with some fleshy hands and said softly, "I don't know what your name is, where you are from, and what you have eaten. bitter."

"But I hope you will be happy in the next life, and I hope that in the next life, we can meet again. If I meet you, I will definitely protect you and never let you hurt or suffer."

"The injuries and hardships suffered in this life have passed. You can put everything down and go with peace of mind. Don't miss me."

Let go of everything and go with peace of mind?

When Qiao Jiusheng closed her eyes, there was only one thought in her mind: just die like this, she is not reconciled to let Qiao Jiuyin go unpunished!

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"Boss, fill up!"

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"A total of 400 yuan."

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Dazed, Qiao Jiusheng heard a strange conversation.

She wanted to open her eyes, but felt that her eyelids were heavy and she couldn't open them for a while.

Afterwards, the whistle sounded, and Qiao Jiusheng felt his body shaking. Pushing her shoulders, a young and nice woman's voice rang softly in her ears, "Xiao Sheng, I'm still asleep, I'll be in Linfeng County in half an hour, and I should wake up."

The eyelids don't seem to be that heavy anymore.

Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes, because she turned her head sideways, she opened her eyes and saw the majestic raindrops hitting the glass window. Frozen, Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and saw a beautiful cheek that was engraved in her mind and could not be forgotten even if she died.

Those cheeks are the same as Qiao Jiusheng's appearance, it is Qiao Jiuyin!

Looking at Qiao Jiuyin, who was only 23 years old, there was a momentary blank in Qiao Jiusheng's mind. She looked at the pattering rain outside the window, and repeatedly played all kinds of pictures of herself being cut off, imprisoned, and insulted by Qiao Jiuyin...

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