

Read Reincarnation: I Married My Ex's Brother RIMMEB Chapter 8 Stealing beams and changing posts

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Time can always heal the pain in the soul, and in a blink of an eye, another month has passed.

With Fang Mu's company and enlightenment, Miss Qiao Er gradually accepted the reality that her 'sister' had passed away, and gradually came out of the grief of bereavement.

That night, Fang Mu suddenly sent her a text message.

[Get ready, let's go out for dinner tonight.]

Qiao Jiuyin was a little surprised for a while. Is this going to be on a date?

As soon as it was five o'clock, Qiao Jiuyin quickly went upstairs and went back to the room to take a shower, then changed his clothes, looking forward to the date tonight.

Fang Mu parked the car in front of his house, smoking a cigarette, leaning on the front of the car, kicking a small stone on the ground with his toes. The iron gate of the yard creaked, and Fang Mu looked up and saw a beautiful orange.

In the past month or so, Qiao Jiuyin has been wearing very plain clothes. It's been a long time since Fang Mu has seen her well dressed, and Fang Mu feels his eyes shine.

Qiao Jiuyin wore a white long-sleeved shirt with an orange over-the-knee ruffled dress. It was still a bit cold. She wore a light blue thin windbreaker on her shoulders. It was just a simple dress. Qiao Jiuyin wears out the high-level sense of high-end luxury brand.

The beauty of the Qiao sisters is that kind of dazzling beauty. When walking on the street, men and women have to take a few more glances.

Seeing the obsession that flashed in Fang Mu's eyes clearly, Qiao Jiuyin was satisfied.

It seems that she is wearing the right thing.

Unlike Qiao Jiusheng who likes to wear bright-colored clothes, Qiao Jiuyin prefers plain colors, but she always remembers that she is now 'Qiao Jiusheng', so naturally she will not lose the chain on her clothes. Fang Mu opened the car door for her, and Qiao Jiuyin sat on the co-pilot, his lips curled up with a light smile. "where are we going?"

Fang Mu smashed the cigarette and slowly drove the car out of Fang's mansion.

"Wander around," he said.

Qiao Jiuyin nodded and did not ask any more questions.

She glanced at the car seat under her, thinking far away. Once, because of Xiao Sheng, she had also been in Fang Mu's car, but at that time, the position of the co-pilot next to Fang Mu had always belonged to Xiao Sheng. And she, always sitting in the back row, can only minimize her presence, silently watching Fang Mu flirt with Qiao Jiusheng.

The car stopped on the fountain square at the entrance of Binjiang University.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at the familiar square in front of him and cast a puzzled look at Fang Mu. "Brother Mu, here..."

"Remember, the first time we met, it was here."

When Qiao Jiusheng went to university, he was only 17 years old, and Fang Mu was already a senior in the year she enrolled. Fang Mu has always been a man in the school. He has already entered his own company for an internship in the next semester of his junior year. On the day of his senior year, he was invited back to school to give a speech for freshmen.

Fang Mu met Qiao Jiusheng for the first time. She was wearing a bright yellow short dress and was violent.

Qiao Jiusheng is a daring and arrogant girl, because he ran into a scumbag cheating on his real girlfriend, causing the real girlfriend to become pregnant. Not only did she refuse to admit that the child was his, she also slandered the girl's messy relationship between men and women. Qiao Jiusheng witnessed the dispute between the two and figured out the boy's nature of the scumbag.

Without even thinking about it, he flew up and slapped the scumbag wildly on the face.

For an instant, Fang Mu vaguely saw the pure white **** passing by...

Can you imagine a 17-year-old young girl in a short dress kicking an angry scumbag?

Fang Mu didn't know what others thought of seeing that scene, but he was truly shocked by Qiao Jiusheng.

This girl is really strong enough.

Thinking of the situation when I first saw it, Fang Mu's always indifferent cheek was soft again.

Qiao Jiuyin knows everything best. Seeing Fang Mu's memory, he said hurriedly, "Why don't you remember?" Qiao Jiusheng had no secrets to his sister. Qiao Jiuyin knew almost everything between her and Fang Mu.

Looking at the direction of the fountain, Qiao Jiuyin also said, "You were looking at me from a distance and frowned at me. I thought you thought I was rude, and even scolded you."

Qiao Jiuyin smiled and asked Fang Mu, "Do you remember what I called you?"

Fang Mu suddenly gave a low laugh, and the laughter was very short. After the laugh, he calmly said, "Where is the dog blind?" Qiao Jiusheng said the first sentence of the other Mu. And Fang Mu's first sentence to Qiao Jiusheng was—

"Below the waist, between the legs, white."

After hearing that, Qiao Jiusheng was stunned, followed, hurriedly closed his legs tightly, and cursed Fang Mu as a rogue.

Qiao Jiuyin agreed with the laugh, but his eyes fell on Fang Mu's face. Fang Mu's smile was very good-looking, Qiao Jiuyin looked at his smile greedily, and was reluctant to withdraw his gaze.

It's always like this. There is no extra expression on this man's face, but when facing Xiao Sheng, he always doesn't stingy with his gentle and smile. Qiao Jiuyin's chest is a little stuffy, will one day, he will show her this kind of smile.

Not to Qiao Jiusheng, but Qiao Jiuyin to her.

The two made a round around Binjiang University. After that, Fang Mu took Qiao Jiuyin again and led her to a villa that Qiao Jiuyin had never been to. As soon as he entered the house, Fang Mu put on his apron, went into the kitchen himself, and made two Wellington steaks.

Fang Mu didn't allow Qiao Jiuyin to help, so Qiao Jiuyin had to lean against the kitchen door, watching him go about his work.

Children born in families like Fang Mu can cook, which surprised Qiao Jiuyin. In Qiao Jiusheng's oral transmission, Fang Muke never cooked her a meal. Finally, there is one thing that Fang Mu did for her Qiao Jiuyin.

Qiao Jiuyin looked at Fang Mu's stiff figure, his eyes fascinated.

"All right."

Bringing the steak to the table, Fang Mu washed some fruits and placed them on the table, and also lighted two candles.

Qiao Jiuyin stared at the two candles blankly, and an unbelievable thought quietly spread in his heart.

Dining with Fang Mu is not romantic at all, but Qiao Jiuyin feels happy.

Fang Mu eats quickly, but the appearance of chewing food gives this person a very educated feeling. Fang Mu waited for Qiao Jiuyin to eat before he put down the knife and fork in his hand. Immediately afterwards, Fang Mu took out the velvet box that had been prepared a long time ago.

Qiao Jiuyin's pupils shrank slightly, his eyes locked on the velvet box, and his breathing was slightly short.

"Xiao Sheng." Fang Mu handed the box to the front of Qiao Jiuyin's fingers. He stared at Qiao Jiuyin's cheek for a long time, watching Qiao Jiuyin's tension in his eyes, and Fang Mu tried to soften his gaze. "We have known

each other for six years, and I promised that we will get married when you graduate from college."

The word marriage makes Qiao Jiu's breathing even more uncontrollable.

She heard her heart beating violently, almost as if she was about to jump out of her chest. The long-awaited scene finally played out before her eyes, why isn't Qiao Jiuyin excited? Qiao Jiuyin's eyes were a little hot, and the swaying candle jumped into her eyes. In Fang Mu's eyes, she was more moving than the candlelight.

"Xiao Sheng, Ayin is gone, I will accompany you from now on. Give me a chance and let me be your husband." Open the box, a sapphire blue gem ring shines brightly.

Fang Mu picked up the ring and held it in front of Qiao Jiuyin's eyes. When he spoke again, Fang Mu's voice was a little dumb. "Xiao Sheng, marry me."

Qiao Jiuyin shed tears and nodded slowly.

"I do."

Royal blue is Qiao Jiusheng's favorite color.

Putting on that gemstone ring, Qiao Jiuyin smiled happy and melancholy.

No data found.