

## Read Reincarnation: I Married My Ex's Brother RIMMEB Chapter 9 Stealing beams and changing posts

(6)

### Settings

In the evening, the two did not return to the Fang family courtyard, but stayed in the villa. Fang Mu said that after getting married, he will move out of Fang's home, where they will live in their new home for the rest of their lives. Thinking of living here for a lifetime, Qiao Jiuyin walked around the villa with a happy mood.

After seeing the scenes and objects in the room, Qiao Jiuyin was even more gloomy. Qiao Jiusheng's preference is in every layout in this house.

Putting away the jealousy in his heart, Qiao Jiuyin walked into the master bedroom.

Sitting by the bed in the bedroom, looking at the wall and the bedside table, which belonged to Fang Mu and Qiao Jiusheng's group photo, Qiao Jiusheng's jealousy that he managed to put away came out again. Watching Qiao Jiusheng's happy smile, Qiao Jiuyin felt that his breathing was somewhat depressed.

With a squeak, the bathroom door opened.

Turning his back to the bathroom, Qiao Jiuyin sighed and took care of all the strange emotions.

She was mentally prepared, and then she got up, turned her head, and saw Fang Mu, who was only wrapped in a bath towel. His tall body is still dripping with water, and his hair, which has been neatly arranged on weekdays, has become messy and \*\*\*\* because of shampooing.

Fang Mu is very busy at work, but insists on working out three times a week, so the figure is naturally expected.

Qiao Jiuyin's eyes fell on his tough and \*\*\*\* chest and abdominal muscles, and his cheeks were slightly red.

Seeing the blush on Qiao Jiuyin's cheeks, Fang Mu squinted his eyes. He seldom saw Qiao Jiusheng's shy appearance. He didn't expect her to be so

shy. In Fang Mu's cognition, Qiao Jiusheng has always been bold and proactive, and he did not expect to have a young daughter's attitude when it comes to bedclothes.

Such Qiao Jiusheng surprised Fang Mu, but he liked it even more.

Qiao Jiuyin is very clear. At this moment, if Qiao Jiusheng is standing in this room, she might be shy, but after being shy, she will walk to Fang Mu with a smile and take the initiative to tease him. Qiao Jiuyin puffed himself up in his heart.

When she raised her head, she gave Fang Mu a teasing smile. "Brother Mu, deliberately dressed like this, who do you want to seduce?" Qiao Jiuyin walked towards Fang Mu, smiling step by step, with a variety of styles. Fang Mu looked at the girl who was deliberately smiling charmingly and stroked his chest with his hand, with such a look in his eyes.

Such Qiao Jiusheng was the girl he knew.

The thin lips lifted up, and Fang Mu responded, "You."

Qiao Jiuyin was startled. For a moment, she thought Fang Mu was responding to her, not Qiao Jiusheng.

Standing on tiptoe, Qiao Jiuyin took the initiative to kiss Fang Musuo.

They have known each other for six years, they have held hands and kissed, but they have never had such open and intimate contact. Fang Mu's breathing became rapid in an instant. He clasped Qiao Jiuyin's waist with his hands, Fang Mu responded to Qiao Jiuyin with a more eager attitude, and a love between men and women kicked off.

Qiao Jiuyin was lying under Fang Mu's body. She could see the satisfaction in Fang Mu's eyes, and she couldn't stop thinking about it.

She thought to her heart: It doesn't matter, even if Qiao Jiusheng appears in the future, it doesn't matter. As long as she is pregnant with the child she admires first, Fang Mu will not leave her and her child behind even if there is an incident in the future. Thinking like this, Qiao Jiuyin's hand was close to Fang Mu again.

Surprised by Qiao Jiuyin's excessive enthusiasm, Fang Mu smiled, turned over and kissed her again.

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"It's really a talented girl. This picture is not as good as it has been before, and I must look better."

"Rich man, did you see that woman wears a ring, sapphire, it is said to have eight carats. Hey, I want to find a rich man too."

"Come on, the second Miss Qiao is also rich in money. It is never Cinderella who really marries the prince, but the princess. Cinderella is generally the prince's underground lover."

After the last class, Wei Shuyi took the book and walked in the corridor of the teaching building. He heard several girls gather together and talk. He listened a few times, hearing the argument that Cinderella was an underground lover, he couldn't help but glance at the girl who was talking.

The girl was holding a newspaper in her hand. There were photos of a man and a woman in the newspaper. The two people in the photo stood very close, both dressed elegantly. Wei Shuyi glanced at the faces of the two people casually. The next second, his expression froze.

"Classmate, can you show me the magazine in your hand?"

The female student looked up and saw that it was Wei Shuyi, who was reputed to be the most handsome professor of Binjiang Medical University, who was talking to her, and her face was flushed. The girl hurriedly handed the magazine to Wei Shuyi, and asked in a shy response, "Professor Wei likes to read magazines too?"

"Why, I can only read medical books?" After speaking, Wei Shuyi chuckled slightly, and the laughter reached the ears of several girls, making a blushing face.

The girls couldn't resist Professor Wei's charm and shoved and left.

Wei Shuyi watched them walk away, then opened the magazine and read it carefully.

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When Wei Shuyi returned home, it was no accident that she saw the girl sitting in a daze by the window.

Wei Shuyi took off his shoes and deliberately made the footsteps louder. Hearing the movement, Qiao Jiusheng finally retracted his eyes from the window and looked back at Wei Shuyi. "get out of class ends early today." Qiao Jiusheng stood up. The sky was already much warmer. She wore a casual khaki shirt with loose long sleeves. Under the black trouser legs, the two pairs of long legs were very straight and thin.

It has been more than two months since that car accident. Qiao Jiusheng recovered from his injuries seven or eighty-eight, but the wound in his heart was difficult to heal.

"There is only one class in the afternoon." Wei Shuyi said, and put the magazine on the coffee table. He took off his coat, Qiao Jiusheng took it, and hung the coat on the floor hanger. At this time, he heard Wei Shuyi ask, "What do you want to eat at night?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied while adjusting the sleeves of his clothes, "I want to eat stir-fried pork loin."

"anything else?"

"...Steamed dumplings."

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and asked, "Pork loin with steamed dumplings?" This pairing is so weird.

Qiao Jiusheng turned his head and looked at Wei Shuyi's gaze, which was extremely complicated and full of nostalgia. She remembered that in her last life, she lived in a nursing home for the second half of her life. The elderly in the nursing home often gathered together to make dumplings. One of the dishes Wei Shuyi was good at was stir-fried pork loin.

She suddenly missed the smell of dumplings and pork loin.

"No way?" Qiao Jiusheng asked.

Wei Shuyi flattened the corners of his mouth and replied, "Yes." He rolled up his sleeves and walked towards the kitchen. As soon as he peeled off the pigskin from the pork belly, he heard the sound of flipping books in the living room behind him. He turned his head and saw Qiao Jiusheng sitting on the sofa alone, holding the magazine in his hand, his eyes were a little dazed.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng was filled with sadness and a hatred that was so weak that he could barely notice it.

After reading the report in the magazine, Qiao Jiusheng was as cold as a block of ice.

Very good, what happened in this life is really the same as in the previous life, the only difference is that she successfully escaped.

Qiao Jiusheng was very confused, thinking wildly, but Wei Shuyi called her to eat.

Standing up and walking to the dining table to sit down, Wei Shuyi handed a dip in front of her, and the two sat down face to face. Qiao Jiusheng ate a dumpling and praised, "It's still the familiar taste, delicious."

Wei Shuyi's action of holding dumplings paused, and he glanced at Qiao Jiusheng speechlessly. If I remember correctly, this is the first time he has made dumplings for this girl since he met her for more than two months. The familiar taste, where does this statement come from.

Wei Shuyi's silence made Qiao Jiusheng later realize that he had said the wrong thing.

She smiled lightly, and then said, "The dumplings you made taste very similar to the dumplings made by the cook in my family. They are very familiar."

"Really?" Wei Shuyi didn't expose her lies.

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