

Ex's Brother 151

Chapter 151: Ah Sheng, You Can Trust Me

When Qiao Jiusheng thought that Fang Yusheng, who had slept with her, would one day get entangled with another woman, she felt disgusted.

She did not say anything, but her reaction made Fang Yusheng very happy.

After putting away her wallet, she realized that her laptop had been opened too. Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng in confusion, "You even touched my laptop?" She walked over and moved her mouse. The laptop screen instantly lit up.

"..."

On the computer screen appeared a picture of Fang Yusheng's lips curled into a devilish and arrogant smile.

She stared at the two small dots on the man's chest in the photo and thought: It would've been fine if he had clothes. This is a little indecent and embarrassing.

Qiao Jiusheng felt her emotions go into turmoil.

She finally realized something was wrong with Fang Yusheng.

After thinking about it, Qiao Jiusheng found the culprit. She walked to Fang Yusheng's side, squatted down, and placed her hand on his leg. This surprised Fang Yusheng, and he subconsciously lowered his head. He even opened his eyes. Coincidentally, Qiao Jiusheng was looking at him.

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Qiao Jiusheng narrowed her eyes and asked, "Why are you opening your eyes?"

Fang Yusheng calmly replied, "I can't see anyway. Can't you let me open my eyes?"

Qiao Jiusheng hummed in agreement.

"Why are you suddenly fawning on me?" Fang Yusheng did not think that she loved him so much that she would act coquettishly with him anytime.

To be precise, she did not love him at all.

Qiao Jiusheng coughed and cleared her throat. She said, "There's nothing between Wei Shuyi and me. There's no ambiguity."

Fang Yusheng stopped smiling.

"You trust him a lot." He refused to admit that he was jealous of Wei Shuyi.

Qiao Jiusheng was silent.

Her silence meant affirmation.

Fang Yusheng raised his hand and caressed Qiao Jiusheng's hair. After touching it for a long time, he said, "Ah Sheng, you can trust me in the future." He pinched Qiao Jiusheng's ear and continued, "We are husband and wife. We suffer together. Perhaps, we will suffer together in the future. I want to be the person you trust.

"I hope you trust me, but not because we're in the same boat or because of our marriage. What I want is for you to trust me from the bottom of your heart."

Qiao Jiusheng seriously listened and did not immediately answer Fang Yusheng.

Trust...

You want to gain my trust, but do you trust me?

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and stared at Fang Yusheng. She suddenly smiled. Standing up, she looked at the clear sun outside the window and said to Fang Yusheng in a good mood, "Fang Yusheng, the weather is perfect. Let's go for a walk."

Fang Yusheng got up and changed his clothes. He followed Qiao Jiusheng and walked out of the Fang family home.

The Fang family home was in the suburbs, far away from the city center. On the east side of the Fang family home was a street with ancient buildings on its sides. The houses on both sides of the street were Ming Dynasty buildings, and every household had planted camellias. After the Lantern Festival, the temperature had already warmed up, and some of the camellias had grown buds. Some had even bloomed.

Qiao Jiusheng led Fang Yusheng to this street.

She had brought a camera.

Today, she was dressed in a blue beaded dress and a white sweater. The sun was high now, so she had not worn a jacket. She felt especially comfortable under the sun.

When Fang Yusheng left the house, Qiao Jiusheng had specially chosen a light coffee-colored suit for him and a navy blue shirt. The two of them walked on the antique streets, looking eye-catching.

"Yusheng, come, stand here."

Qiao Jiusheng led Fang Yusheng to a cluster of camellia trees. She then asked him to squat down and take pictures. "Lower your head and bend down. Act like you're smelling the fragrance of tea."

Fang Yusheng's comprehension ability was strong. After Qiao Jiusheng finished speaking, he understood her and posed as she wanted.

"Hold on."

Qiao Jiusheng took two steps away and aimed the camera at Fang Yusheng, who was sniffing the flowers, to capture this scene.

Fang Yusheng looked up and asked her, "Done?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let's go."

Chapter 152: Exposed

She slowly walked in front with Fang Yusheng following her.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head to fiddle with her camera. Fang Yusheng, who was behind her, finally opened his eyes. He finally got a chance and time to carefully look at Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng had lowered her head and tied up her long hair, revealing her neck. She was fair and beautiful.

Fang Yusheng stared at her and suddenly recalled the charming scene from last night.

When the tip of his tongue had swept across her snow-white neck, Qiao Jiusheng's body had trembled.

That seductive scene replayed in Fang Yusheng's mind.

Fang Yusheng's eyes darkened.

Oh no, Bodhisattva, I've fallen!

Suddenly, a pot of camellias rolled down from the corridor on the second floor of the ancient building by the street. Qiao Jiusheng happened to pass by this very corridor. Fang Yusheng saw a black shadow rapidly falling, and his heart tightened. However, his hands reached out first and grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's waist, pulling her into his arms.

Pa!

The flower pot ruptured at the back of Qiao Jiusheng's heel.

Mud flew as the camellia fell to the ground. Two of its leaves dropped off, and the flowers violently shook.

Fang Yusheng tightly hugged Qiao Jiusheng, feeling terrified.

The person in his arms seemed to be frightened as well and was not moving.

Fang Yusheng felt uneasy. He lowered his head to hold Qiao Jiusheng's face and asked her, "Ah Sheng, are you frightened?"

Unexpectedly, Qiao Jiusheng's face held a smile.

Fang Yusheng felt uneasy when he saw her smile.

The corners of Qiao Jiusheng's lips curled up. She did not answer Fang Yusheng's question but asked one of her own. "Fang Yusheng, you said that you want me to trust you." She poked Fang Yusheng's chest and continued, "If you don't trust me, what right do you have to gain my trust?"

If not for her suspicion and deliberately getting someone to push down the camellia upstairs, which made Fang Yusheng expose himself in a hurry, Qiao Jiusheng would not dare to believe that his eyes had recovered.

Fang Yusheng's expression slightly changed.

"Ah Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng's open eyes. In the past, she only thought that these eyes were good-looking. She had forgotten how well hidden and pretentious the owner of these eyes was.

I have been exposed!

Fang Yusheng did not know when Qiao Jiusheng had noticed that his eyes had recovered.

His heart tightened as he realized that Qiao Jiusheng was furious this time.

"Ah Sheng, let me explain..."

Qiao Jiusheng took a step back and calmly looked at him. "Explain. I'll listen."

Her calm expression made Fang Yusheng panic.

Fang Yusheng completely lost his composure. He hurriedly explained, "The last time I went to America, it was to treat my eyes." Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was motionless, he sighed. He had no choice but to tell her everything. "Yinbing said that the surgery only had a 40% success rate. I wasn't sure if the surgery would succeed, so I didn't tell you in advance.

"I know the feeling of waiting with hope only to be met with despair."

Fang Yusheng tried to pull Qiao Jiusheng's hand, but before his hand could touch her, Qiao Jiusheng brushed it away. "Then, why didn't you tell me when you came back?"

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He felt guilty and did not dare to say it.

Qiao Jiusheng interpreted his silence as another layer of meaning. "Look, you don't even trust me. How dare you tell me to trust you?" She coldly looked at him and said, "Fang Yusheng, don't be too arrogant." Then, she turned around to leave.

She left especially quickly this time.

Since Fang Yusheng could see, she did not have to be his guide dog anymore.

Chapter 153: The Fake Monk's Real Stick

Fang Yusheng hurriedly chased after Qiao Jiusheng and hugged her from behind.

Qiao Jiusheng continued to struggle with her legs, wanting to leave.

Fang Yusheng slapped her buttocks.

Qiao Jiusheng instantly stopped moving.

So many people were watching, and she did not want to lose face.

The person in his arms finally calmed down. Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and said out loud the most wretched thought in his heart, "It's not that I didn't have trust in you. I didn't tell you because... because..." He repeated it twice, but could not say a complete sentence.

Qiao Jiusheng's face turned cold as she fiercely said, "I'll give you three seconds to come out with the truth. If you don't say anything, I'll leave."

She was enraged.

Fang Yusheng had no choice but to come clean. "I originally wanted to give you a surprise, but when I saw that you didn't notice my eyes were fine and even took off your clothes in front of me, I thought that this was good too. You could moan at any time..." Fang Yusheng hummed the last sentence.

"What moan?" Forgive her low IQ, but Qiao Jiusheng could not understand and could not follow Fang Yusheng's pace.

Fang Yusheng gritted his teeth and said, "I was peeping at you!"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

What a pervert you are, fake monk.

Qiao Jiusheng was furious and speechless.

She pursed her lips, her eyes filled with grievance.

His eyes were already healed.

Then what about the ugly state I have been in front of him these past few days?

She had ignored his presence and taken off her clothes to change. She had even sat in front of him one day and picked her nose with a cotton bud!

As she thought of those ugly scenes, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to bang her head against the wall and die. She wanted to die of shame.

When Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng did not vent her anger after hearing his explanation, his expression turned even uglier. He was lost for words. "Ah Sheng, w-what do you want me to do for you to forgive me?" He was even willing to kneel on a durian.

Forgive?

Qiao Jiusheng raised her leg and stomped on Fang Yusheng's foot.

"Roar!"

Fang Yusheng relaxed his grip, and his legs trembled. Suddenly, he saw Qiao Jiusheng run away.

As they had only gone out for a walk, Fang Yusheng had not brought any money or his phone. There were no taxis in this part of town, only buses.

Fang Yusheng stood at the bus stop and touched his pockets, only to discover that the four pockets were as light as usual.

He was penniless.

Fang Yusheng sighed and closed his eyes. He stood by the roadside and pretended to be blind as he slowly walked. He did not know if someone was watching him from the dark and did not dare to relax at all. Hence, he could only continue to pretend to be blind.

"May I ask where the police station is?" Fang Yusheng blocked an auntie.

Seeing that this man was handsome, the auntie amiably said, "Come, I'll take you there."

She led him to a police station.

"Do you want to report something?" A young policeman looked up and asked Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng hesitated for a moment, feeling extremely shy. He tried his best to appear calm and said to the police, "I'm not here to make a report. I... I lost my way."

The policeman looked at him hard.

His gaze was mesmerizing.

"Family address, phone number, who's home? I'll call your family to pick you up."

Fang Yusheng agreed.

After twenty minutes, Qi Bufan drove the Volkswagen to the police station.

He looked at Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng was holding a cane and quietly sitting on the iron chair in the police station. His expression was indescribable. "Mr. Fang, you..." Qi Bufan laughed in his heart. Even you, Young Master Fang Yusheng, have days like these! After thanking the police, Qi Bufan left with Fang Yusheng.

Chapter 154: Pigs and Fang Yusheng Cannot Enter

The moment he sat in the car, Fang Yusheng opened his eyes. He stared at Qi Bufan with his cold eyes and asked him, "Did Ah Sheng return?"

“Yes.”

“What is she doing?” What earth-shattering thing would she do when she’s angry?

Qi Bufan said, “She called a few installers and bought a bed. She even asked Aunt Jin to tidy up the guest room on the second floor. Probably...” As he glanced at Fang Yusheng’s increasingly sour face, he honestly continued, “She probably wants to sleep in a different room than you.”

This was the cruelest punishment.

Fang Yusheng sat in the car and saw the installers entering and exiting his house through the open door.

How annoying!

Fang Yusheng had never felt such annoyance at an installer.

He stared at the scene for a long time before getting out of the car.

His cane then knocked on the ground and made a thumping sound.

The installers turned around and looked at the handsome man with pity.

So what if he’s handsome? Isn’t his wife still kicking him out of their room?

Fang Yusheng walked straight into the house. Just as he entered the entryway, Aunt Jin pulled him to the side and softly asked, “Young Master Yusheng, what did you do? Madam asked me to tidy up the guest room upstairs when she came back today.” When the two of them had gone, they had been very happy. When they returned, they were going to sleep in separate rooms. As someone who had been through this before, Aunt Jin felt that this was mostly Fang Yusheng’s fault.

She sincerely said, “Young Master Yusheng, it’s a blessing to have someone accompany you for the rest of your life. You have to cherish her. You... Sigh! Don’t let Madam down.” Aunt Jin was unhappy with Qiao Jiusheng two months ago, but in the blink of an eye, she’s now biased towards her?

Fang Yusheng frowned and asked her, “She moved my things out?”

Aunt Jin shook her head and replied, “No, she packed her things and moved them to the guest room.”

Fang Yusheng thought: She’s really trying to torture me.

They had just had sex on that bed last night, but tonight, he was left alone.

“Where is she?”

“The bed and cabinet have just been installed. Madam is cleaning up now.”

Fang Yusheng sighed and slowly went upstairs.

When he reached the second floor, he heard Qiao Jiusheng cleaning the floor. There were no outsiders here, so Fang Yusheng opened his eyes and strode into the guest room. He stood behind the door frame and realized that the lock on the door had been changed into a fingerprint lock. Inside the room, Qiao Jiusheng was packing the trash. She had bent over. Even though she had worn a loose and casual dress, it could not hide her beautiful body curves.

Fang Yusheng took a few more glances before walking in.

“You want to sleep in a different room than me?” Fang Yusheng sat on the newly bought bed. He looked a little hurt, and his tone was a little aggrieved.

In the past, Qiao Jiusheng’s heart would have softened.

But today, she raised her hand and threw the mop at Fang Yusheng. The mop landed on his trouser leg. "Sorry, I was cleaning the rubbish." She insincerely apologized.

Fang Yusheng looked down at his dirty pants.

Last night, he was her baby in bed, but today, he was trash.

This difference...

Fang Yusheng gloomily said, "Can you forgive me if I apologize?"

Qiao Jiusheng sneered and swept the mop around Fang Yusheng's feet.

Seeing this, Fang Yusheng knew that it was impossible to invite her back to their master bedroom today.

He got up and returned to his bedroom.

In the past, he did not have many things of his own. Qiao Jiusheng's cosmetics, facial masks, and ornaments occupied almost every corner of his room. Now, the room was clean, but he felt terrible. Fang Yusheng was still unwilling to give up. He turned back to the guest room, wanting to say something good.

However, when he arrived at Qiao Jiusheng's room, he saw that the door was closed. A piece of paper was stuck to the door with words written in black.

Pigs and Fang Yusheng are not allowed to enter.

Fang Yusheng: "..."

Why couldn't she have written that dogs and Fang Yusheng are prohibited from entering instead?

Chapter 155: Pervert, Frivolous

He touched his nose and dejectedly returned to his room.

That night, Fang Yusheng slept very badly. The next morning, he looked at the tired man in the mirror and self-deprecatingly laughed. "Who told you to court death!" When he went downstairs, he passed by the guest room and glared at the fingerprint lock door.

Qiao Jiusheng was already eating breakfast. After having breakfast, she said, "Aunt Jin, I won't be back for lunch." She stood up to leave, treating Fang Yusheng as invisible.

Seeing that she was really leaving, Fang Yusheng stood up as well.

He put on his sunglasses and drove the Volkswagen, following Qiao Jiusheng, who was in her sports car,

This time, Qiao Jiusheng did not go to see Wei Shuyi or Wei Xin. Instead, she drove the car to Stone Gambling Street. Fang Yusheng watched her carefully choose from a pile of uncut stones.

Although stone gambling came with risks, Qiao Jiusheng did not seem to care.

She spent seven to eight hundred thousand yuan in one morning.

Qiao Jiusheng cut all the jade stones that she had chosen. Her luck was not bad, and she actually got it right. After cutting all the jade stones, she actually cut out a small piece of glass-type jade. That piece of jade was very thin and oval. Qiao Jiusheng placed the jade under the sunlight and smiled until her eyes curved upward.

In the car, Fang Yusheng looked at her and smiled.

Suddenly, Qiao Jiusheng turned around and glared at him. Fang Yusheng immediately put on his sunglasses and pretended not to exist.

After returning home, Qiao Jiusheng locked herself in her room.

Fang Yusheng knew that she was making jade carvings, so he did not disturb her.

For several days after that, Qiao Jiusheng did not take the initiative to talk to Fang Yusheng. Other than during meal times, she always locked herself in the house. Whenever Fang Yusheng spoke to her at the dining table, she usually remained silent. Since the owners of the house got into a conflict, Aunt Jin and Qi Bufan's voices became softer.

Qiao Jiusheng finished the jade sculpture half a month later.

That day, the sun was bright. Qiao Jiusheng walked out of her room and stood in the backyard. When she felt the sunlight caress her face, she could not help but stretch. Opening her fingers, she clenched them in the air. Fang Yusheng took this opportunity to take a few more glances. He realized that her hands were a little red.

He frowned and quickly walked over to her. "Your hand..." Before he could clearly see it, Qiao Jiusheng withdrew her hand.

"Pervert, frivolous!" she said before taking her newly carved work to the auction house.

Fang Yusheng did not follow her this time. He let Jiang Sheng and the rest secretly protect her.

In the meantime, he asked Qi Bufan to take the stairs and climb into Qiao Jiusheng's room to find her carving knife and tools. When Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng's tools, he did not say anything and locked himself in the collection room. He personally designed a set of carving tools that were the size of her palm for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng's jade carving of the Icy Jade Goddess of Mercy was sold for more than three million yuan. The auction company took 10% of the profits, while Qiao Jiusheng kept the rest in her wallet. With the

newly earned money, she walked into the largest jade shop in Binjiang City and bought an unfinished piece of ice glutinous rice raw material.

She borrowed the jade shop's factory and cut the ice glutinous jade into beads with a diameter of one centimeter.

The next few days, she polished the beads on her own, making them smooth, drilling holes, and polishing them.

Fang Yusheng had watched Qiao Jiusheng leave early and return late for five to six days. He had always wanted to find an opportunity to talk to her, but she refused to give him face.

That night, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house under the moon and stars.

Just as she closed the door, Fang Yusheng's voice rang behind her. "Ah Sheng, let's talk."

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the man standing under the dim light.

His facial features were handsome. When he looked at her, she felt as if he were looking at the entire world. He was extremely focused and loving.

Her heart trembled, and Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

"Coincidentally, I have something to tell you."

Chapter 156: Quite Compatible With Your Pig Trotter

Even though Qiao Jiusheng had been married to Fang Yusheng for quite a while, this was the first time she had come to the top floor of the house.

On the top floor of the house was a glass room from where the moon could be seen in the night sky. The night of February was still a little cold, and a pot of weak charcoal fire lay on the rooftop. It was quite a romantic scene.

A table sat beside the charcoal fire. On the table were red wine, two wine glasses, and a small rectangular box. Beside the table were two lounge chairs. Fang Yusheng was mostly frugal, but sometimes, he was extravagant. Just take the two animal skins on the lounge chair, for example, they were not cheap.

Qiao Jiusheng picked the recliner on the left and lay down.

After she chose the seat, Fang Yusheng sat down on the chair beside her.

He poured two glasses of wine and handed one to Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng took the glass. Just as she was about to drink it, she suddenly glanced at Fang Yusheng and asked, "You didn't drug it, right?"

Fang Yusheng's hand trembled, and he almost cursed.

"Do you really want me to drug you?" he asked through gritted teeth.

Am I that horrible to you? Would I be so cheap as to drug your wine just to sleep with you?

Qiao Jiusheng snorted and drank the wine.

Fang Yusheng was about to speak to her when Qiao Jiusheng suddenly threw a box at him. Fang Yusheng quickly held it and asked her, "What is this?"

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "A worthless toy."

Fang Yusheng opened the box. When he saw what was inside, he fell silent.

A green, tender jade bracelet that looked like apple meat quietly lay in the box. This surprised Fang Yusheng. If this thing can be called worthless, then what is worthy in her eyes?

“For me?” Fang Yusheng looked up and asked her, his eyes sparkling with green stars. “You made it yourself?” He was overjoyed.

Qiao Jiusheng snorted. “You’re overthinking. I bought them at the wholesale shop. They cost 100 yuan and 20 yuan.”

Fang Yusheng did not believe it.

He was stingy, but he was not ignorant.

This jade is obviously real.

He took off the prayer beads on his wrist and happily put on the jade.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the beads on his wrist and reluctantly gave them a good review. “They’re okay. They’re quite compatible with your pig trotters.”

Fang Yusheng: “...”

“I have something for you too.” After saying that, Fang Yusheng took a rectangular box from the table and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng.

Staring at the box, Qiao Jiusheng asked, “What is it?”

“You’ll know when you open it.”

Qiao Jiusheng took the box.

She suspiciously looked at Fang Yusheng before opening the box.

It was a set of jade carving knives.

Every knife had the word Sheng on it.

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were originally filled with doubts, but now, a complicated expression appeared in them. Gratitude and seriousness entered her complicated gaze. She closed the lid and looked up at Fang Yusheng. "You're so considerate." She then waved the box in her hand and said, "I'll accept this gift."

The dissatisfaction she had toward Fang Yusheng for lying to her completely dissipated.

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief. He had been afraid that she would ignore the gift.

Qiao Jiusheng placed her hands under her head and looked up at the winding Milky Way Galaxy. When she heard the man beside her seemingly get up, she did not turn around but blinked and asked, "What are you doing?"

"I want to see your tattoo again." As Fang Yusheng spoke, he had already arrived beside her.

Qiao Jiusheng had to face him.

He wanted to see her tattoo.

Her tattoo was on her leg.

Is he asking me to take off my clothes?

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Fang Yusheng for a moment, then suddenly smiled coquettishly. "Sure." She tilted her head, her eyes teasing and cunning. Then, she provocatively asked Fang Yusheng, "Do you dare to do it right here?"

Chapter 157: Beautiful

A charming smile blossomed on her beautiful face. This smile mesmerized Fang Yusheng.

Strange thoughts appeared in Fang Yusheng's heart.

He suddenly wanted to see Qiao Jiusheng's real appearance.

"Ah Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng speechlessly looked at him.

Fang Yusheng knelt beside her. He affectionately bit his lips and pressed the tip of his nose against Qiao Jiusheng's. Qiao Jiusheng heard him say, "I want to see you."

"Aren't you looking at me?" After saying that, Qiao Jiusheng fell silent.

She tilted her head and stared at Fang Yusheng. Suddenly, she asked, "Do you want to see what I look like under the mask?"

Fang Yusheng swallowed and nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng asked again, "I'm ugly. Are you sure you want to see me?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Will it be ugly like flowers?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "No, but it's not as good as how much it cost." She mischievously blinked at him and asked again, "Are you sure you want to see it?"

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng seriously nod again, he hesitated for a moment. Then, Qiao Jiusheng raised her hand to touch the back of her ear. When she felt a barely noticeable mark, she took action and gently tore off the thin human skin mask on her face.

The entire process was like a slow-motion scene in Fang Yusheng's eyes.

He watched as the mask fell off Qiao Jiusheng's face, revealing her true appearance, inch by inch.

Since her skin had not directly experienced sunlight for a long time, her face was even paler than the mask in her hand. The face did not look sickly, but delicate, smooth, and fair, like skin filled with collagen. Fang Yusheng stared at her face as if they were in a daze.

Qiao Jiusheng's nose, eyes, and lips were still the same, but her real face was more exquisite and beautiful than the mask.

Her face was indeed pale, but her skin condition was excellent. I didn't see any freckles on her fair cheeks, but I spotted a tiny mole on her left cheekbone. Fang Yusheng touched the mole and even grazed it with his nails.

"What are you doing!" Qiao Jiusheng slapped his hand in pain.

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "It's a mole." Not a sesame seed.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to kill him.

Fang Yusheng stared at her face for a long time. Then, he searched his mind for words that could describe Qiao Jiusheng's beauty with his lifetime wisdom. After a while, he could only praise her with two words.

"It looks good."

He loved her, so she was the most beautiful person in the world.

Fang Yusheng's sincere tone embarrassed Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng had heard countless praises in the past, but today, she lost to the word 'good-looking'.

A blush quickly crept onto her fair cheeks.

Qiao Jiusheng awkwardly replied, "Y-You look pretty good too."

Fang Yusheng seriously retorted, "You're prettier than me."

"You look even better." Qiao Jiusheng insisted.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. His eyes were serious, and his expression was domineering. "You look the best."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"Fine, fine, fine. I'm good. I'm the most beautiful in the world!" She flew into a rage out of humiliation.

"Yes." Fang Yusheng nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng pinched her mask and stood up. She did not want to discuss such a standard issue with this lunatic here. Just as she stood up, Fang Yusheng hugged her from behind. Then, Qiao Jiusheng's world spun around, Fang Yusheng pressed her down on the recliner.

"What are you doing again?" Just as Qiao Jiusheng asked this question, Fang Yusheng took off her pants.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn a long dress today. The weather was still a little cold, and she had also put on a pair of tight leggings. The pants were elastic, and Fang Yusheng took them off easily, exposing Qiao Jiusheng's long and slender legs to the starry sky. Fang Yusheng's eyes darkened. He bent down and kissed her right leg and the rose on it.

Chapter 158: Password Mistake

"I like your tattoo," Fang Yusheng said, running his tongue down the rose petals and the rose vines all the way to her ankle bones.

The warm and wet tongue gently licked her ankle. Qiao Jiusheng could not help but cry out. She couldn't believe that this sound came from her throat.

She was about to cover her mouth when Fang Yusheng suddenly grabbed her right hand.

He squatted at her feet and looked up into her eyes. Then, he said, "Let it out. Don't hold it in."

If you say so.

"Bufan, did you hear anything?"

Aunt Jin had planned to sleep after taking a shower. However, as she lay on the bed, she heard something. The sound was like a woman's pleading voice, filled with pain and struggle. The sound occasionally rang but disappeared after a while. She was not sure if she had heard wrongly.

Unable to sleep, Aunt Jin had no choice but to put on her jacket and knock on Qi Bufan's door.

Qi Bufan was neatly dressed as if he had no intention of sleeping.

When he heard Aunt Jin's question, he was a little stunned.

"What's wrong?" Aunt Jin tried to probe. "Did something happen outside the courtyard?" There's a small path outside the house. Could it be that a girl passed by and was attacked...

Aunt Jin suddenly grabbed Qi Bufan's hand and said, "Bufan, go outside and take a look. See if anyone is causing trouble outside."

Qi Bufan was strong and could fight. Aunt Jin felt that with him around, she could definitely chase away the evildoers.

Qi Bufan intently listened.

Some vague voices entered his ears.

He touched his nose and solemnly told Aunt Jin, "It's nothing, Aunt Jin. Just go back to your room and lock the window."

Aunt Jin was stunned.

She did as she was told. When she returned to her room and closed the window, the noise stopped.

However, she could not fall asleep no matter how hard she tried.

Qi Bufan also returned to his room and immediately locked the window.

He shook his head. How shameless! If they're going to do something, can't they close the door and windows?

Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng back to the house.

He took her straight to their master bedroom. Qiao Jiusheng dragged her weak body to take a casual shower, put on a set of pajamas, and crawled into bed to sleep. She was in a daze due to her sleepiness when she heard Fang Yusheng whisper in her ear, "Ah Sheng, what's the guest room code?"

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it in her sleep, then said, "397923."

Fang Yusheng asked, "Is there any special significance?"

Qiao Jiusheng confessed. "Fang Yusheng is a bastard."

Fang Yusheng was puzzled. 397923! What has it got to do with me being a bastard? He half-hugged Qiao Jiusheng and asked in her ear, "How could 397923 mean Fang Yusheng is a bastard?"

Qiao Jiusheng obediently said, "The nine keys spell it out."

Fang Yusheng let go of her, turned on his phone, and keyed in the numbers.

When he looked at the phone, he realized that 397923 really typed "Fang Yusheng is a bastard."

Fang Yusheng facepalmed. How deep is her hatred?

Qiao Jiusheng slept very soundly. When she woke up in the morning, she was no longer feeling unwell. Fang Yusheng was not in the bedroom, and Qiao Jiusheng did not mind. She changed her clothes and washed up alone. When she passed by the guest room, she subconsciously entered the passcode. She wanted to enter the room to get her wallet.

“Three, nine, seven, nine, two, three...”

Beep! Password error!

When Qiao Jiusheng saw the message, a look of surprise flashed across her eyes.

Wrong password?

How could this be?

I set it up myself, so how could it be wrong?

“What are you going in there for?” Fang Yusheng’s voice suddenly rang near the staircase on the second floor.

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and saw Fang Yusheng. With a cup of tea in his hand, he leaned against the railing of the stairs and calmly looked at her.

“Did you change the password?” Qiao Jiusheng vaguely remembered that someone had asked her for the password last night. She thought that it was a dream and had said the password aloud without thinking much.

She did not expect it to be Fang Yusheng. This hypocrite!

Chapter 159: You Are the Best Gift

Fang Yusheng generously nodded and naturally said to her. "We're husband and wife. There's no reason for us to sleep in separate rooms." Since the password was changed, Qiao Jiusheng could forget about going in there to sleep again.

With one move, he had eliminated all future troubles. Fang Yusheng could finally be at ease.

As he walked to Qiao Jiusheng's side, he considerately reminded her, "I've already moved your things back to our room."

It did not matter if the password was changed. Anyway, Qiao Jiusheng did not plan to continue sleeping in a different room than him.

If this continued, it would be too unreasonable.

Occasionally being pretentious was fun, but treating it as a normal occurrence would be annoying.

Qiao Jiusheng carried her bag downstairs and planned to go out after eating. She remembered how she had borrowed twenty yuan from Wei Xin the last time. Coincidentally, Wei Xin had two hours of free time this morning. Therefore, Qiao Jiusheng planned to treat Wei Xin to a cup of coffee.

Qiao Jiusheng hung her bag on the floor-to-ceiling clothes rack by the door. Suddenly, she saw Aunt Jin enter the house while muttering something.

"What's wrong, Aunt Jin?"

Aunt Jin smiled at Qiao Jiusheng, frowned, and confusedly asked, "Madam, did you hear any strange sounds last night?"

Qiao Jiusheng innocently shook her head.

She had really not heard it.

"That's strange. I heard it several times. A girl kept begging for mercy." Aunt Jin put on an apron with her chubby hands and puzzledly said, "I thought a girl was being bullied on the streets outside. I especially went out to take a look after making breakfast, but didn't discover anything. I also asked the security guards at the entrance, but all of them said that they didn't hear any abnormal movements."

Aunt Jin entered the kitchen and placed the breakfast on the table. She muttered to herself in confusion, "Did I hear wrongly?"

Aunt Jin kept muttering to herself, not noticing that Qiao Jiusheng was blushing.

Qiao Jiusheng poured Fang Yusheng's soy milk into the cup and lowered her head. She said in a low, muffled voice, "Then maybe, you really heard wrongly..."

"Perhaps!

"Sigh! Young Master Yusheng, Bufan, come and eat." Aunt Jin snatched the spoon from Qiao Jiusheng's hand and said, "Madam, sit too. I'll scoop it."

Qiao Jiusheng walked to the side and sat down. Aunt Jin then realized that Qiao Jiusheng's face was a little red.

"Madam, are you feeling unwell? Do you have a fever? Your face is red."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng slowly walked over. He smiled at Aunt Jin and said, "It's nothing. Ah Sheng is shy."

"What are you embarrassed about?" Aunt Jin's mind was filled with questions.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stood up and loudly said, "Fang Yusheng, I remember that there's an empty room downstairs. It's the one Bufan used to live in." She looked at Qi Bufan behind Fang Yusheng and asked in exasperation, "Isn't it, Bufan?"

Qi Bufan honestly nodded.

Fang Yusheng suddenly fell silent.

Yes, other than the guest room upstairs, there's also an empty room downstairs.

Aunt Jin did not know the truth. So she innocently asked Qiao Jiusheng, "There is indeed a guest room. Madam, do you have friends who want to stay for a short time?"

Qiao Jiusheng's answer was a little ambiguous. "That depends on Young Master Yusheng's performance."

Aunt Jin looked at Fang Yusheng, who was quietly sitting on the chair.

"Better eat."

Fang Yusheng obediently sat on the chair and quietly ate. Even if Qiao Jiusheng tried to step on his feet under the table, he would not even dare to fart.

It was not worth angering Qiao Jiusheng for a moment of excitement.

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng went to meet Wei Xin. The weather was warm, and it was time to grow melons and beans. Aunt Jin had already bought the seeds a long time ago. Today, the weather was good, and she planted the Four Seasons Beans in the courtyard.

Fang Yusheng collected the entire set of design drawings. He then called Yan Nuo to inform him to send someone and collect the design drawings.

Then, he put everything away and went downstairs to have a cup of water. He could vaguely hear Butler Wan Lang talking to Aunt Jin.

Fang Yusheng looked up.

More than ten years had passed. Butler Wan Lang, who had been a middle-aged man back then, had also turned white with age.

After Wan Lang left, Aunt Jin took off her shoes and changed into her slippers. When she saw Fang Yusheng standing by the window, she walked over and said to him, "Butler Wan just came."

"What was he doing here?"

"Today is the 17th anniversary of the old gentleman's death. Butler Wan came to inform you that everyone in the family is going to sweep the old gentleman's grave in the afternoon. There will also be a gathering at night. He wants you and Madam to attend it."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

Grandpa...

Unknowingly, many years had passed since the old man who had protected him back then was gone. The old man's heart had hurt, and he had suddenly passed away from a disease. When Fang Yusheng had received the call, he had immediately rushed back. However, by the time he reached home, the old man had already passed away.

Fang Yusheng had not gotten the chance to see the old man for the last time in his life, and that was one of his biggest regrets.

"Call and tell Madam to come back for lunch."

"Okay."

After Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Xin parted, Qiao Jiusheng returned to the house.

Dressed in a black suit, Fang Yusheng rested on the sofa. When he heard the footsteps, he moved his head a little. "You're back?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng walked to Fang Yusheng's side and asked him, "Do you have to bring anything with you when you visit the grave in the afternoon?" She was ready.

Fang Yusheng smiled and raised his right hand.

Qiao Jiusheng naturally extended her left hand.

Holding Qiao Jiusheng's hand, Fang Yusheng said, "Bringing his granddaughter-in-law would be the best greeting gift."

Chapter 160: Tomb Sweeping

The Fang family placed great importance on grave sweeping.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and felt that her gorgeous clothes were not suitable for grave-sweeping activities. Thus, she went upstairs to change into a black suit.

Later, when Qiao Jiusheng arrived at the main house with Fang Yusheng, she glanced at the others and realized that everyone was dressed more plainly. She secretly rejoiced that she had changed into a suitable dress before coming here.

Fang Pingjue unhappily glanced at Fang Yusheng and his wife, who had entered the main hall. From his seat above everyone else, he slowly stood up, glanced around the hall, and asked, "Everyone is here, right?"

Wan Lang softly agreed, "Sir, everyone is here."

"Since everyone is here, let's go."

All the juniors of the Fang family had arrived as well. Seven luxury cars drove out of the Fang family residence in succession. It was a spectacular sight. Fang Yusheng's Volkswagen was sandwiched between a group of luxury cars. It stood out like a crane in a flock of chickens, eye-catching.

Qiao Jiusheng retracted her gaze from the car in front of her. When she thought of what she was about to do, her heart suddenly turned heavy.

A person could only live for a hundred years at most. If they died, there would be nothing left.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about her grandfather, who was old and might be lying in a coffin soon. Feeling terrible, she turned to look at the man beside her and asked, "How did your grandfather treat you?" She remembered that Fang Yusheng should've been more than ten years old when Old Master Fang died.

"Not bad," Fang Yusheng briefly replied.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "My grandfather was also very good to us."

"You can still see him." Fang Yusheng's tone was regretful and comforting. It was a pity that he could no longer see his grandfather. Therefore, he comforted Qiao Jiusheng so that she did not have to be too sad. As long as she was still alive, she could go and see her grandfather at any time.

Qiao Jiusheng hummed.

Fang Yusheng's grandfather was buried in Dongwan Cemetery.

The cars drove for nearly two hours before reaching their destination.

The cemetery was close to the Qingming Festival, and people came to sweep tombs every day. When these people saw a group of luxury cars driving toward the place from afar, they were fascinated. This cemetery was built on a mountainside. The higher a graveyard was, the more expensive it would be, and the higher its status.

Grand Secretary Fang's tombstone was at the top of the cemetery.

The Fang family's group climbed the cement stairs for more than ten minutes.

As Fang Yusheng was blind, he walked the slowest. He and Qiao Jiusheng walked at the back of the crowd. Fang Yusheng held a cane in his hand and wore a hat on his head. Due to the occasion, he had not worn sunglasses. The sun was stronger, and Qiao Jiusheng had put a sunhat on her head. She pulled Fang Yusheng along and reminded him to be careful from time to time to avoid falling.

Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin walked in the middle of the group. The child in Qiao Jiuyin's stomach was almost eight months old. Her stomach was quite big, and it was inconvenient for her to walk. Although Fang Mu's expression was cold, he still helped her. The two of them looked quite loving.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up at the couple. It looked like the two of them were glued to each other. No one could guess that they had separated long ago.

She could not help but sarcastically laugh. These two people really confirmed what people said.

Life is like a show. It all depends on one's acting skills.

The group stood in front of Old Master Fang's tombstone. Fang Pingjue saw that the soil in front of the tombstone was filled with weeds, so he said to Fang Mu, who was behind him, "Fang Mu, pull out all the weeds in the tomb."

Fang Mu immediately stood out from the crowd.

He bent down, squatted in front of the grave, and pulled out all the weeds on the small piece of soil.

After he plucked the grass, he raised his head and deeply looked at the old man on the tombstone.

A hint of darkness appeared in his eyes.

He still remembered the first time Fang Pingjue had brought him back to the Fang family home and the way the Old Master had looked at him.

His gaze had been filled with contempt and disdain.

It was the same as when Fang Yusheng had looked at him.

Fang Yusheng was indeed the old man's favorite grandson. They both looked down on Fang Mu.