

Ex's Brother 1001

Chapter 1001: Happy Birthday

Fang Zicheng told the woman in front of him, "I want to buy a gift."

"May I ask who the little guest plans to give the gift to?"

Fang Zicheng said, "My father."

"Alright, this way please."

After about nine minutes, Fang Yusheng saw Fang Zicheng coming out of the shop. Noticing that Fang Zicheng was holding a shopping bag, Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes.

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Good lord, did this kid spend all his pocket money?

He was even more curious about what Fang Zicheng had bought.

"Done," Fang Zicheng said to Fang Yusheng.

"Let's go then."

When Fang Zicheng entered the shop to buy things, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Zikai ran to the shop in front to buy ice cream. Fang Yusheng brought Fang Zicheng to meet Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, and it happened to be Qiao Jiusheng's turn.

She bought four flavors of ice cream, and Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng got one each.

After eating the ice cream, Fang Yusheng drove them home.

When he got out of the car, Fang Yusheng did not forget to take away the doll Fang Zikai had given him.

When they reached the corridor of the dormitory, the two children bade their parents goodnight and returned to their rooms. Fang Yusheng first went to see Fang Taoran. Seeing that Fang Taoran was asleep, he returned to his room to take a shower.

When he returned to his room, Qiao Jiusheng had already taken a shower.

"I'm going to take a shower." Fang Yusheng unbuckled his belt and walked to the bathroom.

Qiao Jiusheng tied the bathrobe bag and said, "I'll go see the little princess."

When Fang Yusheng came out of the shower, he was a little surprised that Qiao Jiusheng had yet to return. He thought that Qiao Jiusheng was busy with Fang Taoran, so Fang Yusheng did not mind.

He picked up his phone and sat down on the bed. He covered his long legs with the blanket. Fang Yusheng leaned against the headboard and turned on his phone to chat with Zhuang Long and the rest.

The moment he turned on his phone, he realized that there was a new message on WeChat.

The person who sent the message was actually Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. They were under the same roof, so what couldn't they say in person? He even sent a WeChat message. Although he was complaining in his heart, Fang Yusheng still opened the WeChat chat box.

Qiao Jiusheng: [Come to the theater.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Kiss / expression.]

Fang Yusheng frowned.

Go to the screening room?

He lifted the blanket, got out of bed, put on his shoes, put on his pajamas, and went to the screening room. The screening room was the second last room on the side of the dormitory. When Fang Yusheng arrived, the door was open a crack and it was dark inside.

Fang Yusheng pushed open the door and was about to turn on the lights when the screen in front of him suddenly lit up.

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

He walked into the house and closed the door. Under the dim light, he walked to the last row of chairs and sat down. A figure vaguely appeared on the movie screen. Fang Yusheng looked over and saw three people on the screen.

Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Zicheng, and Fang Zikai appeared on the screen. Following that was a familiar piano sound.

Upon hearing this song, Fang Yusheng was stunned at first. Then, his eyes softened, and his sitting body relaxed as he leaned lazily against the chair.

This was a song that Fang Yusheng remembered in his heart. It was the song that he had played at the Fang Corporation's anniversary party the first year after he reunited with Qiao Jiusheng. It was "Eternal Moment".

He looked gently at the three people on the screen.

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a red strapless dress as she sat beside the courtyard ditch in the courtyard. In front of her was a piano. On the screen, Qiao Jiusheng was slightly fatter than her current appearance, but her stomach was not big. Fang Yusheng guessed that this was a video that Qiao Jiusheng had recorded during the New Year during her confinement period.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were wearing the same suit. Fang Zicheng was wearing a red bow tie, and Fang Zikai was wearing a black bow tie. Fang Zikai stood on the bridge in the courtyard ditch and hugged a violin.

Fang Zicheng held a harmonica and sat on the piano.

Qiao Jiusheng played the best, and Fang Zikai's violin was not bad either. Only Fang Zicheng's harmonica music was a little embarrassing. The intermittent music entered Fang Yusheng's ears. As he watched the three of them perform, his heart was unbelievably gentle.

No matter how tragic their performance was, in Fang Yusheng's opinion, it was the most beautiful scene in the world, the one that attracted him the most and the one that he loved the most.

After the song ended, Fang Zikai ran down from the small bridge. He lay on Qiao Jiusheng's lap while Fang Zicheng sat on the piano. The three of them turned their heads to look at the camera and said together, "Dad, happy birthday!"

"Yusheng, happy birthday!"

Fang Yusheng looked at the three of them with tears in his eyes.

"Happy birthday..." he said to himself. "Happy 35th birthday. Thank you."

The video continued to play. The mother and sons were singing a happy birthday song.

At first, the song came from the sound system.

Gradually, Fang Yusheng heard a song coming from behind him. He turned around in surprise and saw Qiao Jiusheng holding the cake with Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai beside her. The mother and sons were wearing pajamas. In the flickering candlelight, Qiao Jiusheng's slightly round face looked especially charming.

“Happy birthday to you.”

“Happy birthday to you...”

Fang Yusheng had already stood up at some point. He stood opposite Qiao Jiusheng, and between the two of them was the small but exquisite birthday cake. The singing stopped, and Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Fang Yusheng.

“Yusheng, happy birthday.” Qiao Jiusheng handed the cake to Fang Zicheng and his brother. She walked to Fang Yusheng’s side and tiptoed to hug his neck. Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “I’ll celebrate your 35th birthday with you. 45 years old, 55 years old, 65 years old, 75 years old. I’ll accompany you.”

“76 years old. I’ll follow you wherever you are.”

When Fang Yusheng was 35 years old, Qiao Jiusheng made a promise to him.

They were born separately but they will die together.

Unable to control his emotions, Fang Yusheng pressed Qiao Jiusheng into his arms while he buried his face in Qiao Jiusheng’s neck. Qiao Jiusheng did not move, nor did she push Fang Yusheng away because he was crying.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai stared at their parents hugging each other and felt strange. Did they have to hug for so long?

After a few minutes, Fang Yusheng let go of Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng said, “I’m going back to my room to use the toilet.”

Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng and the rest to agree, Fang Yusheng quickly opened the door and strode back to his room. After a few minutes, Fang Yusheng returned to the theater. At this moment, his emotions were already calm, but a few strands of hair on his forehead were wet.

Fang Zikai asked him, "Dad, you even took the time to wash your face?"

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Fang Zicheng stared at Fang Yusheng's slightly red eyes and guessed what Fang Yusheng had gone to do just now. He pursed his lips and rubbed his heart. Qiao Jiusheng did not expose Fang Yusheng's disguise. She handed the knife to Fang Yusheng. "Cut the cake."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng cut seven pieces of cake, one for each of the four of them, and one for Lisa, Chi Baoguang, and Aunt Jin. The little princess was still too young, so she naturally did not have a share.

Chapter 1002: Do You Want to Touch? Touch your head!

There was still a big piece of cake left, so Fang Yusheng did not touch the rest.

He finished his small piece before saying, "Thank you." This thank you was for everyone.

When he went to pick Qiao Jiusheng up in the afternoon, Fang Yusheng deliberately mentioned that he wanted to treat Qiao Jiusheng to a movie. At that time, Qiao Jiusheng's performance was very ordinary, so Fang Yusheng thought that she had forgotten his birthday.

The first day of the second lunar month was Fang Yusheng's birthday. On her birthday a few years ago, Qiao Jiusheng would personally prepare a table of food for Fang Yusheng. The two of them would go to their residence in the city to be alone for a night.

This year, Qiao Jiusheng did not take action for a long time. Fang Yusheng thought that Qiao Jiusheng had just given birth and was probably too busy to remember his birthday. He did not expect the surprise to be left at the last moment.

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From the looks of it, Qiao Jiusheng's acting skills had reached the point where even he could not see through her.

After eating the birthday cake, Lisa and Chi Baoguang handed the birthday gift they had prepared to Fang Yusheng. Lisa knitted a sweater for Fang Yusheng. It was white and matched him well.

Chi Baoguang's gift to Fang Yusheng was very strange. It was a colorful stone. Chi Baoguang said that it was the only nine-colored pebble in the world and was very valuable. Fang Yusheng sized up the stone for a long time and thought that Chi Baoguang was lying. This stone might have been painted into a colorful stone with special paint and was worthless.

Even so, Fang Yusheng still placed the stone that Chi Baoguang gave him into the collection room.

Fang Yusheng did not lack anything himself. After thinking about it, Aunt Jin made a bowl of longevity noodles for Fang Yusheng. The bowl of noodles was not big, but the noodles were very long. Fang Yusheng finished the bowl of noodles.

Only Qiao Jiusheng did not give Fang Yusheng anything. They did not lack anything. The gift Fang Yusheng wanted the most was her, and she would always accompany him. Qiao Jiusheng really did not know what to give him.

Fang Yusheng did not care about this.

Tonight, Qiao Jiusheng had already touched him enough.

When they returned to the room, Qiao Jiusheng held Fang Yusheng's hand and said to him apologetically, "I don't know what gift to give you. You can owe it to me first. You can ask me for it when you want it."

Fang Yusheng agreed.

After eating the cake and noodles, she had brushed her teeth for nothing.

Fang Yusheng went into the bathroom to brush his teeth and wash his face. He returned to the bedroom and saw that Qiao Jiusheng was already lying on the bed. He sat down beside her. Every year, on Fang Yusheng's birthday, Yan Nuo and the rest would send red packets in the OK group.

After he was done, Fang Yusheng finally had time to go online and receive a red packet.

This year, Yan Nuo and the rest were very generous. Zhuang Long was especially generous this year because Xiao Li was pregnant with her second child and was in a good mood. He transferred 350,000 yuan to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng logged into the OK group and flipped through the group records. He saw a screenshot of the transfer sent by Zhuang Long.

His lips curled up as he continued to scroll down.

Below were screenshots of Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing's transfer. Yan Nuo transferred 90,000 yuan, and Ji Yinbing transferred 80,000 yuan. Suzanne sent a screenshot of Fang Yusheng privately poking Suzanne.

An: [What did you send?]

Suzanne: [A watch.]

An: [I'm already in the country.] He checked the delivery number. The parcel sent by Suzanne had been successfully cleared and was on the way to Binjiang City.

An: [Thank you.]

Suzanne: [Your gratitude is so fake.]

Fang Yusheng chatted with Suzanne for a while more before entering the OK group. He thanked everyone and went offline. His phone did not have much battery left. Fang Yusheng lifted the blanket and got out of bed. He placed his phone on the small desk to charge it before realizing that there was a shopping bag on the chaise longue beside him.

Fang Yusheng was stunned when he saw the shopping bag.

Wasn't this the bag Cheng Cheng was carrying when he returned home?

So he ran into the shop to buy him a birthday gift?

To be honest, Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. Fang Zicheng was already four years old last month. He had never given Fang Yusheng any gifts in his life. On the other hand, Fang Zikai always gave him some worthless gifts to please Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng stared at the shopping bag on the chaise longue, his heart aching.

Perhaps he was too blessed.

He walked to the chaise longue and sat down. Fang Yusheng opened the bag and saw the real face of the gift. It was a black striped leather wallet. It was a classic wallet under the Gucci brand.

Fang Yusheng had many wallets. The expensive ones were tens of thousands, and the cheap ones were dozens of yuan. However, none of them touched him like this.

Opening his wallet, Fang Yusheng saw a family photo in the small compartment. Taking out the photo, he saw the scene in the photo. Lisa had casually taken this photo for them a few days ago. In the photo were Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Zicheng, and his sister.

Fang Yusheng carried Fang Taoran and stood at the back. Qiao Jiusheng stood diagonally in front of Fang Yusheng, and on both sides were Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai.

Fang Yusheng was about to put the photo back when he noticed that there seemed to be words on the back.

The black handwriting was Fang Zicheng's.

[Happy birthday, Dad.]

Fang Yusheng smiled knowingly and put the photo back. He got up and walked to the bedside table. He opened the wallet he had been using and took out all the cards and cash before putting them into his new wallet.

Noticing Fang Yusheng's actions, Qiao Jiusheng put down her phone and looked up at the new wallet in his hand. She asked, "When did you buy it?"

"Cheng Cheng gave it to me." Fang Yusheng's tone was filled with pride.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

This answer was a little unexpected.

"Wow, Young Master Fang," Qiao Jiusheng said enviously. "He hasn't given me a gift yet."

Fang Yusheng's hand paused.

He looked down at Qiao Jiusheng and gripped the wallet in his hand tightly. He hesitated for a moment before saying, "Are you unhappy?"

Qiao Jiusheng snorted and remained silent.

Fang Yusheng handed the wallet to Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him with a smile and asked, "Are you planning to give..."

Fang Yusheng said, "Then I'll let you touch it."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

"Touch your head!"

She slapped the wallet hard. Fang Yusheng quickly retracted his hand and touched the wallet lovingly. He even said coquettishly, "Be gentle. Don't hurt it."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the wallet again as if she was looking at a love rival.

When Fang Yusheng slept at night, he placed the wallet under his pillow. Qiao Jiusheng felt especially upset. Even when they were in love, Fang Yusheng had never cared so much about her.

Qiao Jiusheng got up in the middle of the night, turned on her phone, took a photo of Fang Yusheng and the wallet exposed under his pillow, and posted it on Weibo.

Qiao Jiusheng: I love someone who loves someone else. He has his my eyes on a wallet. Please find a way to defeat the wallet.

These words were filled with grievance and the sense of crisis of a 'middle-aged woman'.

Chapter 1003: Let's Go and See the Ducks

It was 1: 32 am when she sent the message.

There were still many night owls who had not slept.

In the comments section, everyone commented and expressed their opinions—

Leo's Hair: There's only one way to deal with wallets. First rape, then kill, then hide the corpse.

Dumb Bear VL: Isn't that simple? I don't mind if you fall in love with someone else too.

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Xiao Ying Ying by the Daming Lake: Don't worry, your love rival is destined to lose. After all, his love rival can't sleep with him or give birth to his child.

I danced wildly on the crack: I'm not afraid. Remember, you can sleep with him, but can the wallet!

After reading their comments, Qiao Jiusheng felt that what these fellows said made sense. She secretly took her wallet out from under Fang Yusheng's pillow and threw it on the bedside table before lying down on the bed.

She took Fang Yusheng's hand and placed it on her waist, pretending that the two of them were hugging each other intimately. Only then was Qiao Jiusheng satisfied and closed her eyes to sleep. Not long after she closed her eyes, Fang Yusheng opened them.

He stared at Qiao Jiusheng's smiling lips and smiled dotingly. His other hand passed under Qiao Jiusheng's waist, and Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng before falling asleep peacefully.

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In the blink of an eye, five days passed.

It was the seventh day of the New Year.

Tomorrow was the day of Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei's official wedding. According to Binjiang City's wedding customs, the woman would also hold a wedding banquet on the seventh night.

On this day, Jiang Wei did not have to come to the Fang family home. Fang Yuqing's mother, Xu Pingfei, and her only biological brother, Fang Yu'an, had to hold a wedding banquet for Fang Yuqing. This banquet was also very glorious. The goal was to tell everyone that a daughter of the Fang family had grown up and was going to get married tomorrow.

This time, when Fang Yuqing got married, the Fang family had prepared a manor that belonged to her. In addition, there were expensive jewelry and six luxury cars. The place where the wedding banquet was held was in the manor.

There was a wide lawn in the manor that was enough to decorate the banquet.

In the afternoon, relatives and friends arrived one after another.

Fang Yuqing was wearing a pink spring dress. Part of her slightly curled long hair was tied up, and the rest was draped over her shoulders. She had put on very elegant makeup and officially appeared at the banquet.

After the banquet ended, Fang Yu'an danced with Fang Yuqing. It was not an elegant waltz or a tango, but a passionate modern dance.

Fang Yuqing was wearing loose pants and a white t-shirt. Her long hair was draped over her shoulders, and she wore a cap on her head. She had drawn a thicker performance outfit. Fang Yu'an was wearing a pair of black ripped pants, a white t-shirt, and a denim jacket.

Like his sister, he was wearing a hat.

The siblings danced to “24K Magic”. Amidst the rhythmic music, the siblings performed one moving dance after another on the high platform. There was no lack of sexy movements, such as lifting their hips and twisting their waists...

Below the stage, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but shout, “Good dance!” With her shout, everyone else whistled.

After the dance, Fang Yuqing stopped fooling around with everyone.

Tomorrow was her home ground. She had to rest early tonight and wake up early tomorrow morning to put on makeup. Fang Yuqing returned to her room, took a shower, put on a facial mask, and lay on the bed to call Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei asked her, “I saw you dancing with Brother Yu’an.”

It was not surprising that Jiang Wei would see a recording.

Fang Yuqing chuckled and asked Jiang Wei, “Then guess what I’m doing now.”

Jiang Wei said, “He’s either putting on a facial mask or taking a bath.”

“Choose one.”

“A bath?”

“Wrong answer!” Fang Yuqing said. “I’m putting on a facial mask.”

"Then I guessed wrong." Jiang Wei smiled mysteriously and suddenly asked Fang Yuqing, "Guess where I am now?"

Fang Yuqing said without thinking, "I guess you're at home."

"Wrong."

"Then where are you?"

Dong!

Dong!

The glass was ringing!

Fang Yuqing suddenly sat up and walked to the bed. She looked down and saw a young man wearing a cap and a black jacket standing downstairs. The young man suddenly looked up and smiled at Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei in surprise.

When did he come?

Downstairs, the young man said something to the person on the phone. Jiang Wei's voice came from the phone beside his ear. "Come down. I'll bring you to play. After tonight, we'll be people with families in the household register."

So tonight was the last night they were truly single.

Fang Yuqing said, "But I'm still putting on a facial mask."

“Put it in my car.”

“Wait!”

Fang Yuqing tore off her mask, changed her clothes, packed her things, and ran downstairs. There were still some relatives downstairs who had not left. Some who lived far away would stay in the manor tonight.

When Fang Yuqing went downstairs, there were still many people asking her where she was going. Fang Yuqing casually lied and ran outside.

Just as she reached the entrance of the manor, Fang Yuqing’s hand was grabbed by a strong hand and pulled to the side.

Fang Yuqing was hugged by someone.

This person’s embrace was very firm and warm. There was a familiar smell.

Fang Yuqing looked up and saw Jiang Wei smiling.

“Let’s go and elope!”

Jiang Wei held her hand and ran to his car. Jiang Wei opened the car door and stuffed Fang Yuqing into the front passenger seat before walking around to the driver’s seat and sitting down. Fang Yuqing sat beside him, her heart beating faster.

“In ancient times, men and women who were about to get married could not meet before marriage.” Fang Yuqing meant that Jiang Wei was too anxious.

Jiang Wei laughed loudly at her.

"I saw the video of you dancing and couldn't help but want to see your mood." Jiang Wei asked her loudly, "Is there anything you want to do but haven't had the chance to do?"

Fang Yuqing thought about it and said, "Yes!"

"What?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Take off our high school dean's pants and tie him to the school gate."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

"You can't commit murder and arson. Find something more normal."

Fang Yuqing thought about it and lowered her voice. She said softly, "I've always been very curious about the duck shop. I've never seen a gigolo..." Her face was slightly red, and her voice was only as loud as a fly. "I want to see a gigolo dance..."

Fang Yuqing had once seen a gigolo dance on Weibo. It was really beautiful.

Jiang Wei's smile cracked.

He wanted Fang Yuqing to change to another one, but Fang Yuqing quickly said, "Why don't you accompany me to take a look? When we get married in the future, I'll be Mrs. Jiang. Then, I won't be able to go to such places anymore."

She was not there to buy a man. She just wanted to see how sexy the legendary top gigolo was.

Jiang Wei's expression darkened and he did not speak.

An hour and a half later, Jiang Wei's car stopped in a parking space on the street of the bar.

Chapter 1004: Marriage

He and Fang Yuqing got out of the car and walked forward silently with her. This street had top bars and famous gay bars, as well as Binjiang City's most famous nightclub, 'Sin Night'.

When Jiang Wei suddenly stopped and turned around to walk into the night of sin, Fang Yuqing was surprised.

"Are you really going?"

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Jiang Wei turned around and stared at her with resentment. He said, "This is your greatest wish before marriage." It was the craziest thing anyone had done in their lives to dare to marry someone. If Fang Yuqing dared to marry him, he also wanted to accompany her.

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After hesitating for a moment, Fang Yuqing said, "Then let's go in."

Jiang Wei entered the bar and was about to call a private room for the top male host to perform for them when Fang Yuqing said, "We won't open a private room. We'll just watch from outside."

"Fine."

Jiang Wei brought Fang Yuqing to a lively spot and approached the dance floor.

Tonight, the top male lead of Sin Night, Mu Ye, would perform a dance in the early morning. All the women present were waiting for him to appear.

Fang Yuqing glanced at the women around the dance floor. There were beautiful and sexy stunners, plain but expensive women, and even a few rich women.

It was almost midnight when Fang Yuqing and the rest arrived.

In a few minutes, it was midnight.

All the hotel lights went out.

In the middle of the dance floor, a light lit up.

Mu Ye appeared on the stage. He was wearing a very ascetic suit. He was not very handsome, but his temperament was very unique.

He danced very boldly. Fang Yuqing was dumbfounded, and Jiang Wei frowned.

Suddenly, Mu Ye took off his suit jacket.

“Ah!”

Fang Yuqing heard a group of women howling.

Then, Mu Ye took off his shirt.

His muscles were beautiful and sexy, and his waist was filled with strength. Mu Ye came to the side of the stage. Wherever he passed, all the female customers stuffed money into his body, and some even stuffed bank cards into his pockets.

There was a smile on the man's face. He was like a demon.

No one could stop the elegance of a top-notch gigolo.

When Mu Ye gradually leaned towards her, Fang Yuqing's eyes were covered by Jiang Wei's palm.

"If you want to see, I'll let you see all you want." Jiang Wei's voice was cold and filled with danger.

Fang Yuqing quickly urged him, "Let's go."

Fang Yuqing fled with Jiang Wei holding her hand.

After getting into the car, she fanned herself with her hand and said reluctantly, "It's too embarrassing! However..." Fang Yuqing smiled awkwardly and said, "He danced really well."

Fang Yuqing did not fall in love with Mu Ye, but she acknowledged his charm.

Jiang Wei drove quietly.

When the car drove out of the city and towards Fang Yuqing's manor, Jiang Wei stopped the car by the roadside when they passed by a road with few cars. "What's wrong?" Fang Yuqing was confused and thought that the car had malfunctioned.

Jiang Wei did not speak and took off his jacket. Then, under Fang Yuqing's gaze, he took off his sweater and shirt.

Fang Yuqing covered her mouth in surprise.

Jiang Wei pointed at himself and said to Fang Yuqing, "Don't you want to see it? Come, I'll let you see enough."

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

Jiang Wei pressed Fang Yuqing's head with both hands and forced her to look down at his good figure. He said domineeringly, "If you don't look until your eyes are tired today, don't even think about going back."

Fang Yuqing sensed Jiang Wei's anger and did not know whether to laugh or cry. She quickly said, "It's not like this. You asked me if I wanted to do something but did not have the chance to. I'm just curious about this profession and want to go crazy before marriage."

She raised her hand and grabbed Jiang Wei's arm. Her expression turned serious. "To be honest, until an hour ago, I was still confused about marrying you."

When Jiang Wei heard this, he was a little stunned.

Fang Yuqing leaned her head on Jiang Wei's shoulder.

She said, "Jiang Wei, you have to be good to me. If you dare to cheat on me in the future, I'll dare to look for ducks. You saw it too. Gigolos are much more charming than you..." It seemed like she was threatening him by going to see the gigolo tonight.

Jiang Wei scolded angrily, "Shut up, fool!"

He would never give her a chance to go out and find gigolos.

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Fang Yuqing returned home a little late.

She was so tired that she could not open her eyes. It was Jiang Wei who sent her back to her room. Fang Yuqing slept the moment she touched the bed. In the end, it was Jiang Wei who put on a mask for her. Jiang Wei sat in her room for half an hour and personally helped her tear off the mask before going back quietly.

The next morning, the makeup artist came to apply makeup for Fang Yuqing.

Qiao Jiusheng came to the manor without breakfast to help prepare for the wedding a few hours later.

Fang Yuqing only had one bridesmaid for her wedding this time. She was a French woman called Elsa. She was a good friend of Fang Yuqing's when she was in university. The flower boy who got married this time was a little girl on Fang Zicheng and Jiang Wei's side.

Fang Yusheng's family attended today's wedding. He and Lisa played downstairs with the children while Qiao Jiusheng entered Fang Yuqing's room. She helped Fang Yuqing put on her wedding dress and crown for her.

Fang Yuqing was as beautiful as a princess today.

Fang Yuqing looked at herself in the mirror and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Sister-in-law Ah Sheng, were you so nervous when you married my brother?"

Qiao Jiusheng stood behind her and placed her hands on her shoulders. Upon hearing Fang Yuqing's question, Qiao Jiusheng looked very aggrieved. "Your brother and I got married without a wedding. Later on, when we made up for that wedding, we had already been husband and wife for a while. We weren't nervous."

Fang Yuqing pinched her slender fingers and said, "I'm so nervous."

Qiao Jiusheng thought of something and chuckled. She said, "When I gave birth, I was very nervous. However, it's normal to be nervous now. When you stand on the stage with Jiang Weiyi, you will be even more nervous."

Qiao Jiusheng teased Fang Yuqing. "Don't be so nervous that you tremble."

Hearing Qiao Jiusheng's words, Fang Yuqing became even more nervous.

When she heard someone enter the house to report that the groom was about to arrive, Fang Yuqing quickly sat on the bed and waited quietly for Jiang Wei to arrive. The process of marrying the bride could be said to be filled with twists and turns. In the end, Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to tease Jiang Wei anymore and let him in.

When Jiang Wei knelt down to help Fang Yuqing put on her shoes, Fang Yuqing looked at him. For some reason, she suddenly could not help but cry.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly handed her a tissue.

Fang Yuqing wiped her hands and was carried downstairs by Jiang Wei. Jiang Wei carried Fang Yuqing into the car and did not put her down halfway.

Chapter 1005: High Level Amputation

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng sat in a car behind.

Qiao Jiusheng had witnessed Jiang Wei carrying Fang Yuqing into the car just now, so she joked with Fang Yusheng. "When we got married, you carried me into the car too."

She looked down at her slightly chubby figure and asked Fang Yusheng, "Can you still carry me so far now?"

This question was a deep pit. Fang Yusheng had to think about it carefully. Once he answered wrongly, he would probably trigger Qiao Jiusheng's anger.

Fang Yusheng thought about it and told Qiao Jiusheng in a loving tone, "I can carry you until we grow old together."

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"Tsk tsk." Qiao Jiusheng kicked Fang Yusheng gently. "A smooth-tongued man is unreliable." Although she said that Fang Yusheng was unreliable, her body fell into Fang Yusheng's arms and she lay lazily in his arms.

Fang Yusheng hugged her and touched her hair as he turned his head to look out of the window. He saw Fang Pingjun, Liu Yu, and their daughter, Fang Yupei, get into the car behind them.

Fang Pingjun and his wife were both wearing blue gowns, while Fang Yupei was wearing a yellow dress.

His gaze landed on the rearview mirror and he looked at it for a long time.

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During the wedding ceremony, Fang Yuqing stood beside Jiang Wei and looked at the familiar faces below. Her body was actually trembling. She felt that she was so useless. Wasn't it just a marriage? Did she have to be so nervous?

Looking at Jiang Wei again, he was actually sweating.

Knowing that she was not the only one nervous, Fang Yuqing felt better.

No matter how messy Fang Yuqing's reputation was in the past, no matter if everyone thought highly of them, everyone had to applaud at the wedding.

After the wedding ended perfectly, Fang Yuqing could not be bothered to remove her makeup and gown. She fell onto the big bed in their new room, looking tired as if she could fall asleep at any time. Jiang Wei pulled off his tie and took a big sip of the hangover soup.

Seeing that Fang Yuqing was extremely tired, his heart ached for her.

“Are you tired?”

“I’m so tired.” Fang Yuqing did not even have the strength to turn over.

Jiang Wei said, “Come, I’ll remove your makeup. Go wash your face before sleeping.”

Jiang Wei found her makeup remover, cotton pad, and cotton bud. He sat by the bed and turned Fang Yuqing over, letting her lean her head on his thigh. Jiang Wei lowered his head and removed Fang Yuqing’s makeup. After that, he said to Fang Yuqing, “Qingqing, go wash your face.”

Fang Yuqing did not react.

Jiang Wei shook Fang Yuqing’s shoulder gently. Fang Yuqing’s eyes were still closed.

She was actually asleep.

Jiang Wei shook his head helplessly and took off her gown, leaving only her underwear. After covering Fang Yuqing with the blanket, Jiang Wei quickly took a shower and hugged her to sleep.

Fang Yuqing woke up in the middle of the night and realized that she was still in Jiang Wei’s arms. She stared at the ceiling for a moment before removing Jiang Wei’s hand and sitting up slowly.

After being in a daze for a while, Fang Yuqing went to take a shower.

When she came out of the shower and put on her pajamas, she was about to sleep when she heard her phone suddenly ring. The ringtone at night was a little ear-piercing. Fang Yuqing quickly picked up her phone and felt strange when she saw that the caller was Fang Yu'an.

It was already two in the morning. Fang Yu'an knew that this was her wedding night and she should not have called.

Did something happen?

Fang Yuqing's heart raced as she picked up the phone uneasily.

"Brother?"

Fang Yu'an fell silent.

Fang Yuqing could hear her brother's breathing, which meant that he was on the phone, but he did not speak. His silence made Fang Yuqing even more flustered. "Brother, what happened?"

"Qingqing, did I wake you up?"

"No, I closed my eyes for a while. I woke up just now and just took a shower." Fang Yuqing walked to the bed. She did not want to wake Jiang Wei up, so she lowered her voice and asked Fang Yu'an, "What's wrong, Brother?"

Fang Yu'an sighed.

He said, "Qingqing, something happened to Uncle."

Her heart skipped a beat. Fang Yuqing asked her brother in a tight voice, "What happened!"

"I'm not sure about the details. I only know that after Uncle left the wedding banquet in the afternoon, he returned to the company. He probably had something important to deal with. But tonight, in the early morning, he suddenly came out of his house and drove away. No one knows where he was going. I only know that he was in the suburbs when the accident happened. When he was discovered, he was almost on his last breath."

"Then he's..."

"He's still undergoing emergency treatment."

Fang Yuqing immediately said, "I'll come to the hospital now."

"Sorry, tonight was originally your wedding night. I..." Before Fang Yu'an could finish speaking, he was interrupted by Fang Yuqing. "Brother, this is a big deal. Don't say sorry."

After hanging up the phone, Fang Yuqing started to change. Just as she put on her pants, Jiang Wei woke up.

"What's wrong?" Jiang Wei's expression changed when he saw Fang Yuqing putting on her clothes. He quickly asked, "What happened?"

Fang Yuqing put on her clothes and explained, "My uncle is seriously injured and is still in emergency treatment. I have to go to the hospital to see him..."

"I'll accompany you!"

Jiang Wei sat up like a carp. He quickly got out of bed and put on his clothes before following Fang Yuqing to the hospital.

In the hospital.

Fang Yupei squatted against the wall with swollen eyes.

Liu Yu squatted at the entrance of the resuscitation room and hugged her knees tightly. She was still crying non-stop. When Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei rushed to the hospital, they realized that everyone was there.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng sat quietly beside Fang Yu'an. The couple was also worried.

"How's the situation now?"

Fang Yuqing was asking Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng frowned and shook his head. "I don't know."

"Who did it?"

"I don't know."

Fang Yuqing sighed and squatted down beside Liu Yu. She hugged Liu Yu and said to her, "Aunt, don't cry. Uncle will be fine."

After an unknown period of time, the door to the resuscitation room finally opened.

When the doctor came out, he said, "The patient's life is not in danger at the moment."

Liu Yu cried out sadly, "God, you've finally opened your eyes."

Just as he finished howling, he heard the doctor say, "But he can't keep his right leg." The doctor stared at Liu Yu and then at Fang Yupei. He said in a calm tone, "He needs a high-grade amputation. Please sign."

Upon hearing the word high-grade amputation, Liu Yu's vision darkened and she almost fainted.

Fang Yupei's vision darkened, but this girl seemed to have instantly become stronger. Her father's life was in danger, and her brother was serving his sentence in prison. Her mother could not take the blow and fainted again. If she was also defeated, wouldn't this family be finished?

Fang Yupei's right hand trembled as she signed the family column.

The other people present had gloomy expressions.

High-level amputation...

Fang Pingjun could survive this time. Yet, his life was ruined.

Chapter 1006: Is That You?

The moment Fang Yupei stopped writing, it was destined that Fang Pingjun would become a disabled person for the rest of his life.

Fang Yuqing saw that Fang Yupei's hand was trembling as she held the pen. At this moment, she also put down the grudge she had with Fang Yupei. Fang Yuqing walked to Fang Yupei's side and pressed Fang Yupei hard into her arms.

"Don't be afraid. Uncle's life is more important than anything."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yupei, who had been holding her breath, finally could not help but cry in Fang Yuqing's arms.

Fang Yupei's cries made everyone uneasy.

!!

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and looked at Fang Yusheng. In the corridor of the hospital late at night, the lights were bright. His face was hidden under the lights, and the outline of his side profile was clear. His eyebrows were like paintings, and he was beautiful and handsome. He looked stunning and charming.

Anyone who saw his face would not associate him with ruthlessness.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly stood up and said, "I'm going to the washroom."

There were very few people in the hospital washroom late at night.

Fang Yusheng was worried, so he stood up and said, "I'll accompany you."

No one noticed anything wrong.

The two of them entered the washroom one after another. Qiao Jiusheng walked straight into the female washroom. The moment she entered, her eyes quickly swept across the washroom. All the washrooms were open and there was no one inside.

She retracted her gaze but did not walk into the toilet. Instead, she looked in front of her and asked, "Where did you go tonight?"

After a moment of silence, footsteps came from outside the door.

Fang Yusheng walked into the female washroom with a calm expression.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked up at Fang Yusheng's face. She asked him, "It's you?"

Fang Yusheng's lips quivered, but he did not answer. He did not want to lie to her, but he did not want her to know how ruthless he was.

Seeing that he was silent and did not admit it or deny it, Qiao Jiusheng knew that she had guessed correctly. "Is he really the person who hired a killer to kill me?" Qiao Jiusheng lowered her voice so that no one else could hear her.

Fang Yusheng nodded softly.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I understand."

Fang Pingjun's outcome was definitely controlled by Fang Yusheng.

...

Time went back to a few hours ago.

After Fang Ping returned home from work, he ate with Liu Yu and watched television with her.

The television content was very boring. The two of them stared at the group of young and beautiful people on the television and acted out all kinds of unbelievable stories. Their focus was not on the television.

"Yuqing's wedding today is really lively," Liu Yu sighed.

Fang Ping nodded calmly.

When he did not hear Liu Yu continue, Fang Pingjun said, "Jiang Wei is a good person. If Yuqing can marry him, she won't have a hard time in the future."

“Of course.” Liu Yu’s words were filled with sarcasm.

Fang Pingjun could tell and asked her, “Why are you in a bad mood again?”

Liu Yu pulled a long face.

Ever since Fang Yukang was imprisoned, Liu Yu’s visits to the beauty salon had decreased drastically. Her beautiful face, which was still charming even when she was middle-aged, finally had wrinkles that should have appeared at this age.

When she pulled her face, the eye and nasal wrinkles were obvious.

Liu Yu smiled sarcastically and said, “How good is that? That child used to be someone who was willing to marry anyone. Our Yu Pei...” Liu Yu’s expression twisted. She said, “Because of what happened to Yu Kang, whose child will dare to marry our Yu Pei in the future? ”

The brother was a rapist. Who would dare to marry the sister of a rapist?

Liu Yu felt terrible at the thought of her two children.

Liu Yu started to wipe her tears again.

In the past half a year, Liu Yu’s face had been covered in tears as she spoke. Seeing that she had started crying again, Fang Pingjun felt vexed and his hatred for Fang Yusheng deepened.

Liu Yu cried for a while before saying, “It’s all Fang Yusheng’s fault! He’s really ruthless. He’s so heartless to our Yu Kang. This is unfair.” Fang Yusheng had been busy with Fang Yuqing’s wedding. His attitude towards Xu Pingfei’s two children was worlds apart from his attitude towards their two children.

Liu Yu scolded Fang Yusheng, “This blind bastard. When he was blind, he refused to be at peace. Now that he’s not blind, he’s even more evil! Pfft! I want to see how promising his three children will be in the future!”

“A vicious person like him will suffer retribution sooner or later! Even if he doesn’t suffer retribution, his child and his woman will suffer retribution.” When a woman was ruthless, even God was afraid. Liu Yu was so angry that she spoke without thinking.

Upon hearing her words, Fang Pingjun’s face darkened and he roared, “Shut up! Do you know what will happen if Fang Yusheng hears what you just said!”

Liu Yu fell silent.

She looked at the servant’s room and her face twisted. “If he knows, then there’s a mole!”

Fang Ping snorted.

He picked up the green tea and took a sip. He thought of something and asked Liu Yu, “Where’s Yu Pei?”

Liu Yu thought about it and said, “She’s probably with his friends.”

Before Fang Yukang’s accident, Fang Yupei had always been in nightclubs. It was normal for her not to return home at night. In the first few months, she had been very obedient, but Liu Yu and Fang Pingjun both thought that Fang Yupei had only temporarily improved. Sooner or later, she would reveal her true colors and return to her old self.

Fang Yupei did not come back for the entire night, so the couple was not very worried.

Liu Yu found her phone and called Fang Yupei, but Fang Yupei did not pick up.

She then sent Fang Yupei a message asking when she would be back.

Fang Yupei still did not answer.

Liu Yu muttered, "I don't know where this girl went to go crazy again. She doesn't pick up her phone or reply to her messages. She's always making me worry." She looked up at the clock and saw that it was already half past ten. Liu Yu immediately felt a little tired.

"Are you going to sleep?" she asked Fang Pingjun.

Fang Pingjun shook his head and said, "Go to sleep first. I still have work to do."

"Oh, then rest early too."

The two of them went upstairs together. Liu Yu returned to her room to sleep, while Fang Ping entered the study. In the dead of night, it was easy for people to calm down and work more efficiently.

Fang Ping read the document and typed the contents of the email.

He pressed his fingers on the keyboard and was about to click confirm when a video request suddenly appeared on the computer screen. The person who initiated the video request did not have a name, and this video was not initiated from QQ or WeChat.

Realizing that this might be a virus, Fang Pingjun subconsciously wanted to close the page.

He clicked the close button with his mouse, but the video call request did not end. Instead, it was picked up automatically.

Chapter 1007: You Can Touch Me, But Not Ah Sheng

Staring at the computer screen, Fang Pingjun clearly panicked and his gaze froze.

He composed himself and saw the person who appeared in the video. It was a man with his head covered and wearing a black suit. The man was holding a gun. He looked at Fang Pingjun on the camera and seemed to smile.

“Who are you!”

Fang Ping’s heart sank when he saw the gun in the other party’s hand.

The man opposite her opened his mouth and said, “Someone spent 22 million yuan and asked me to kill you.” That person really smiled this time. “He doesn’t want your life.”

!!

Fang Ping asked subconsciously, “Then what does he want?”

The other party said, “He wants me to shoot you in the leg and abdomen.”

Fang Pingjun’s pupils constricted.

He gritted his teeth and shouted, “Fang Yusheng!” He sounded angry.

At this moment, Fang Pingjun had also guessed the identity of this killer. This killer was most likely the killer he had hired to kill Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Pingjun had just shouted this name when he saw another person’s figure appear in the video. After seeing that person’s face clearly, Fang Pingjun was dumbfounded.

“You..”

Fang Pingjun was almost stunned. He muttered in disbelief, “Why are you with him?”

The man on the other end of the video call had a familiar handsome face with a cold expression. He looked at Fang Pingjun with a complicated expression.

When Fang Pingjun heard Killer Jessett's words, he shouted Fang Yusheng's name without hesitation. Why did he shout Fang Yusheng's name? Because he had something on his mind.

He still remembered what he had done when Qiao Jiusheng's right thigh was shot and the child almost miscarried. Therefore, after hearing Jessett's description, Fang Pingjun immediately guessed that the buyer was Fang Yusheng.

He was admitting it without being told.

"I've thought about it and suspected you, but without your answer, I'm not willing to convict him," Fang Yusheng said. He seemed to be talking to himself or Fang Pingjun.

When Fang Pingjun heard this, he sneered. "Now that you know, what can you do?"

Fang Yusheng ignored his question and asked another question. "Why?"

Fang Ping raised his eyebrows and looked at Fang Yusheng silently.

Fang Yusheng asked again, "All these years, Uncle, you've always taken good care of me." He lowered his beautiful green eyes with confusion. "Why do you treat me like this?"

At this point, Fang Pingjun no longer needed to put on an act.

Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's question, he sneered and stopped laughing. He glared at the handsome man on the other end of the video call and thought of his son who was going to spend the rest of his life in prison. His heart ached and all the light in his eyes turned into pain.

“Because what?” He was neither crying nor laughing. He said in a painful tone, “Because you shouldn’t have cut off my only son’s escape route!”

He had ruined his life!

Although he had hurt a girl and caused her to die tragically at a young age, it was indeed Fang Yukang’s fault. However, Fang Yusheng was Fang Yukang’s brother after all. Not only did he not help him, he even pushed him into that fire pit.

What a vicious heart!

Fang Pingjun thought of how much he had taken care of this child all those years ago and felt that his good intentions had been fed to the dogs!

The truth was indeed so. Fang Yusheng asked him again, “If you have hatred, just come at me. Why do you have to target Ah Sheng and our child?”

Fang Ping smiled sadly. He pointed at his heart and said, “Ever since Yukang went to prison, I’ve been living in regret and pain. If I kill you and you die, everything will be over. How can you understand my pain?”

“Only when your wife and children die and you live alone can you understand my heartache. That is the perfect revenge...” Fang Pingjun had spent so much money hoping that Qiao Jiusheng would die.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was not destined to die. She was lucky to avoid the fatal blow in the most ingenious time.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng closed his eyes. He knew that the few feelings he had for Fang Pingjun had completely broken off today.

“Uncle.” When Fang Yusheng opened his eyes again, the color in his eyes was very treacherous and unfathomable.

When Fang Ping heard Fang Yusheng call him uncle again, he felt a chill down his spine.

Fang Yusheng said, "Uncle, you watched Yusheng grow up. You should know Yusheng's personality." Fang Yusheng quietly stared at Fang Pingjun's face that gradually became serious because of his words.

Fang Yusheng looked at it for a while before saying, "I've never been a good person."

"You can touch me, but not Ah Sheng."

Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjun's eyelashes trembled slightly, and his hands that were on his abdomen were clenched tightly. "What do you mean?"

Fang Yusheng curled his lips into a strange and evil smile.

"Uncle, Yu Pei hasn't gone home yet, right?" Fang Yusheng's words were a little baffling.

Fang Pingjun panicked when he heard Fang Yusheng's words.

Fang Pingjun suddenly stood up and slammed his hands on the table. "What did you do to her!"

Fang Yusheng was still smiling. He said, "I'll bet on the person you care about the most for what you did to Ah Sheng." After Fang Yukang went to prison, who was the person Fang Pingjun cared about the most?

Not Liu Yu, but his only daughter.

Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu did not have a deep relationship, but Fang Yupei was his daughter who he had doted on growing up. His only son was in prison. If something happened to his daughter again, his life would be completely over.

Fang Ping's expression changed.

His lips trembled as he asked Fang Yusheng with a trembling voice, "Where is she!"

Fang Yusheng did not answer. "The starting point is also the end point."

Fang Ping was a smart person.

The starting point was also the end point.

Fang Yusheng was saying that Fang Yupei was on the street where Qiao Jiusheng was almost shot to death. The video suddenly stopped, and Fang Yusheng took the initiative to cut it off.

Not wanting Liu Yu to be frightened, Fang Ping did not disturb her.

In order to verify Fang Yusheng's words, Fang Pingjun called Fang Yupei as he drove. Fang Yupei's phone could be picked up, but no one picked up.

"Damn it! Fang Yusheng, you little brat!"

Fang Ping turned off his phone and sped up, rushing to the place where Qiao Jiusheng was injured last time.

When they arrived at their destination, Fang Pingjun realized that there was no one on the street.

He stopped the car and got out. Standing by the street, he called Fang Yupei.

At this moment, something flashed in the night.

When Fang Pingjun realized that there was a small red dot on his abdomen and realized that it was a sniper rifle aiming at him, he was about to dodge when a bullet hit his abdomen accurately.

Chapter 1008: Going Back on Your Words

At the same time, another bullet flew from another direction and entered his thigh.

There were two people who fired a shot!

Fang Ping fell to the ground and his phone rolled a few meters away.

The bullet in his leg was very hot, like a burning flint. Fang Pingjun subconsciously held his abdomen and rolled on the ground in pain. He struggled to run to the spot where the phone rolled. Just as his fingers grabbed the phone, there was another sharp pain in his leg.

There was a muffled bang. When Fang Pingjun realized what had happened, he fainted from the pain. He did not even have the strength or chance to check his injuries.

!!

On the tall building, Jessett only shot once. After seeing that the bullet hit Fang Pingjun's abdomen accurately, he stopped. This was also the employer's intention. The employer only asked him to shoot the target's abdomen. As for the shot in the leg, he probably wanted to do it himself.

Picking up the abandoned bullet shell, Jessett's expression changed slightly when he saw Fang Pingjun's suddenly broken right leg through the night vision glasses.

What was going on!

He had clearly seen that it was a bullet that hit Fang Pingjun's right leg. Then how did his leg explode?

Could it be that the bullet would explode when it hit the human body?

Jessett's expression changed.

He had only seen such a bullet in movies. Such a heaven-defying bullet had never appeared in real life. Jessett did not know who the employer was this time, nor did he know that this special bullet that could explode in the human body was Fang Yusheng's work.

Jessett thought of something and subconsciously looked at the floor opposite.

When he realized that the person was pointing the gun at him, Jessett did not say a word. He immediately picked up the gun and turned to escape!

Bang!

Bang bang!

The silenced bullet landed on the ground. The sound was not loud. Fang Yusheng was not a professional, so his shots were not accurate. He fired three bullets in a row, and the first two bullets landed behind Jessett.

The last bullet hit Jessett's toes. Jessett fell to the ground. He sensed that the spot in front of his foot where he had been shot was burning. He realized that this bullet would also explode like the bullet in Fang Pingjun's leg. Jessett's expression turned ruthless. He pulled out his saber on the spot and cut off his entire front foot.

"Ah!"

Jessett cried out in grief and jumped down the stairs, dragging his injured foot. He escaped with difficulty.

Fang Yusheng realized that he had lost the best chance to shoot, so he stopped.

After more than half an hour, Jessett's voice suddenly sounded in the headset. "You went back on your words!"

Fang Yusheng sneered and replied, "You were the one who shot my wife. If you run slower, I will definitely make you stay in Binjiang City and never go back!"

"Aren't you afraid that I'll hunt you down for the rest of your life?"

Fang Yusheng seemed to have heard a joke. "Then I'll ask Black to kill you first." Black was Yan Nuo. Fang Yusheng was willing to pay Yan Nuo according to the rules.

Thinking of Black, who was ranked first, Jessett cursed again.

"I took the money to do things. I hurt your wife, and you crippled one of my feet. We're even." This was Jessett's choice to take a step back and make peace. If Fang Yusheng still refused to accept this outcome, Jessett would kill Fang Yusheng even if it cost him his life.

Fang Yusheng thought about it and agreed.

He was also unwilling to anger a killer.

"Get out of Binjiang. If I see you again, I'll kill you." As he spoke, Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan stood where Jessett had been.

Jessett cursed a few more times, then there was a clanging sound on the other end. He must have found an empty clinic and was treating his wound.

Qi Bufan picked up Jessett's front paw and wiped away all traces of Jessett. After confirming that there were no clues left, he said to Fang Yusheng, "Sir, you can leave now."

Fang Yusheng took off his headset and glanced at the street below.

Some passing drivers had already discovered Fang Pingjun and were calling the police and ambulance.

Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan looked at each other before leaving.

At the same time, Fang Yupei drove home. When she reached home, she realized that the phone in her bag was missing. "Which thief is so tasteless? What era is it? He actually stole a phone!"

...

Fang Yusheng did not tell Qiao Jiusheng the details of what happened tonight. However, he knew that Qiao Jiusheng was so smart that she would definitely guess that Fang Pingjun's outcome was his masterpiece.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had her head lowered and her expression could not be seen clearly, Fang Yusheng panicked a little. "Do you think I'm too ruthless?" When he was targeting Fang Mu, Fang Yusheng had shown his ruthless side. At that time, Qiao Jiusheng was quite afraid of him.

All these years, Fang Yusheng had been very kind, at least on the surface.

The Fang Yusheng that Qiao Jiusheng faced was mostly someone who was easy to talk to and doted on her. She had almost forgotten how ruthless and vengeful Fang Yusheng was.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was not a kind person. Fang Pingjun had almost caused her and her daughter to lose their lives. Fang Yusheng was taking revenge for them. If she blamed Fang Yusheng because of this, it would make her look too saintly.

However, Qiao Jiusheng still felt terrible.

She did not like to see Fang Yusheng like this.

“Yusheng.”

“Yeah.”

“In the future, let’s stop talking about Uncle.” Fang Pingjun was already like this, and she knew that he would not be able to cause much trouble in the future. Qiao Jiusheng did not want Fang Yusheng to kill her, as that would make her feel afraid and unfamiliar.

Fang Yusheng roughly understood Qiao Jiusheng’s worries. He said, “Okay.”

As long as Fang Yusheng promised Qiao Jiusheng, he would definitely do it.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng heaved a sigh of relief.

The two of them returned to the operating theater together and waited with everyone for a few hours. At five in the morning, Fang Ping was pushed out of the operating theater. His eyes were narrowed, his face was pale, and his lips were peeling.

After being covered, Fang Pingjun’s right leg was empty.

Seeing this, Liu Yu and Fang Yupei sobbed again. Fang Yuqing’s heart softened. When she saw her uncle like this, she could not stop crying. Jiang Wei hugged Fang Yuqing and sighed in his heart. He was still fine in the afternoon. How could he be crippled just like that?

The next morning, everyone did not leave and accompanied Fang Pingjun in the ward.

After Xu Pingfei attended her daughter’s wedding yesterday, she returned to the production team. In the middle of the night, she received a call from Fang Yu’an. She rushed back overnight and only arrived at the hospital at dawn.

When Xu Pingfei saw Fang Pingjun’s miserable state, her heart ached.

She could not help but think of Fang Pingjue. Because of Fang Mu, Fang Pingjue had also lost a leg, but he only lost a calf. His condition was better than Fang Pingjun's.

Liu Yu usually had an ordinary relationship with Xu Pingfei, but at this moment, when she saw Xu Pingfei, Liu Yu felt terrible and hugged her as she cried hard. Xu Pingfei also cried with her. As she cried, she said, "What sin did the brothers commit!"

Chapter 1009: Guilt

No one could answer Xu Pingfei's question.

The atmosphere in the ward was sorrowful the entire day.

Fang Pingjun only woke up at night.

When he realized that one of his legs had been amputated and that he would live as a disabled person for the rest of his life, he opened his mouth and cried for a long time.

Fang Ping had not cried for decades. Even when Fang Yukang was in prison, he had not cried. When he cried, Fang Yupei, Liu Yu, and the rest cried again.

!!

Seeing their family cry, their relatives and friends who came to the hospital to visit them also cried non-stop. Fang Yusheng's aunt, Fang Qingyun, also brought her husband over. When the siblings met, they were naturally sad and cried.

There was also a younger daughter at home. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went back at three in the afternoon. When he received Fang Yupei's call, he knew that Fang Pingjun had already woken up. After

dinner, he showered his younger daughter. After Qiao Jiusheng and his younger daughter fell asleep, Fang Yusheng went to the hospital.

When he arrived at the hospital, only Liu Yu was guarding him. Fang Yupei seemed to have gone home for dinner.

When Fang Yusheng arrived, he was carrying a food box for Liu Yu.

“Aunt, let’s eat.”

Fang Yusheng handed the food box to Liu Yu. Seeing that Liu Yu’s expression was not good, it was obvious that she did not have an appetite. Fang Yusheng persuaded, “Aunt, Uncle still has to wait for you to take care of him. If you can’t eat, you have to eat something. You can’t let your body collapse.”

After hearing Fang Yusheng’s sincere persuasion, Liu Yu’s eyes finally lit up.

She opened the food box and looked at the exquisite and delicious food. Her heart warmed and she quickly thanked him. “I’ve really troubled you.” These words were not sincere. Liu Yu still hated Fang Yusheng. It was impossible for her to forgive him for what he had done to Fang Yukang just because of this meal.

“We’re family. What trouble?”

Fang Pingjun could not eat. Liu Yu was afraid that he would feel even worse when he smelled the fragrance of the dishes, so she carried the food box outside. Once Liu Yu left, the man sleeping on the bed suddenly opened his eyes.

Seeing that Fang Pingjun had woken up, Fang Yusheng was not surprised or flustered. “Uncle.” He still addressed him respectfully.

Fang Ping sneered.

“How dare you come? Aren’t you afraid that I’ll shake you out?”

Fang Pingjun spent a lot of effort to finish his short sentence.

Fang Yusheng stood by the bed. The light elongated his tall body, and the shadow fell on Fang Pingjun’s body and face. Fang Pingjun narrowed his eyes and looked at Fang Yusheng’s back view.

He saw Fang Yusheng smile fearlessly.

“Uncle won’t.” Without waiting for Fang Pingjun to ask why, Fang Yusheng explained himself. He said, “Uncle is already disabled now. You can’t beat me. You still have a wife and daughter. You don’t dare to provoke me.”

Fang Ping looked at Fang Yusheng coldly and did not say anything.

He was right.

Seeing that his lips were very dry, Fang Yusheng poured half a cup of warm water and soaked the cotton bud. He placed the moist cotton bud on Fang Pingjun’s lips and gently dipped it. Xu Pingfei casually ate a few mouthfuls of rice. When she returned, she was stunned to see Fang Yusheng moisturizing Fang Pingjun’s lips.

“You’re done?” Fang Yusheng threw away the cotton bud and asked Liu Yu.

Liu Yu nodded in a daze. When she realized that Fang Yusheng was still looking at her, Liu Yu said, “I took a few bites. I couldn’t swallow it.”

“Then let Aunt Jin make some soup tomorrow.”

Liu Yu said, “There’s no need to trouble you. I’ll get Yu Pei to bring it from home.”

Hearing Liu Yu's words, Fang Yusheng stopped arguing with her.

After leaving the hospital, Fang Yusheng drove straight home. When he reached home, it was already past midnight. Fang Yusheng stopped the car and walked home. When he returned to the dormitory, he realized that the lights in Chi Baoguang's room were still on.

Fang Yusheng stood at the door of his room and thought for a moment. In the end, he turned around and walked towards Chi Baoguang's room.

Knock knock—

Fang Yusheng lowered his hand and the door opened from the inside.

Chi Baoguang opened the door.

Fang Yusheng looked inside and realized that Lisa had already fallen asleep. He lowered his voice and asked Chi Baoguang, "Can't sleep?"

Chi Baoguang nodded.

Chi Baoguang asked Fang Yusheng, "Shall we talk?"

"Okay."

After walking out of the room, Chi Baoguang closed the door softly before coming to the courtyard with Fang Yusheng. The night was still a little cold. The father and son sat on the recliner under the courtyard in silence.

After a few minutes, Fang Yusheng asked Chi Baoguang, "Why can't you sleep?"

Chi Baoguang suddenly looked up and stared at his son.

“A while ago, the person who hurt Ah Sheng was Pingjun?” Although Chi Baoguang was asking a question, his knowing gaze and affirmative tone indicated that he had already confirmed that this matter was what Fang Pingjun meant.

Chi Baoguang was a smart person. In life, he could always smell the truth from some subtle details. This was probably related to the decades he had lived in the cliff prison.

Fang Pingjun’s injury this time could not be sensed by others, but it could not escape Chi Baoguang’s eyes.

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before agreeing.

Chi Baoguang could guess that Fang Pingjun was the real culprit who had hurt Qiao Jiusheng, so he naturally knew that Fang Yusheng was the person who had hurt Fang Pingjun. He did not blame Fang Yusheng.

In that prison, Chi Baoguang had seen too much darkness. He had also seen people who were even more vicious than Fang Yusheng.

“Sigh!” Chi Baoguang sighed.

Fang Yusheng glanced at him and was curious why he sighed, but he did not ask.

Without needing Fang Yusheng to ask, Chi Baoguang explained the reason for his sigh. He said, “If Father didn’t bring me home back then and didn’t adopt me, this Fang family would definitely be different.”

Without Chi Baoguang as a comparison, perhaps Fang Pingjue’s personality would not have become so gloomy. He would have grown up happily. Without Chi Baoguang, Fang Pingjue would not have met Lisa, and Fang Yusheng would not exist. Fang Pingjun would not have run away from home either...

The Fang family would probably develop very well. They would have a big family and many children.

But now, Fang Pingjue was dead, Fang Pingjun was miserable, Fang Mu was dead, and Fang Yukang was in prison. Fang Yu'an was the only healthy and upright male descendant of the Fang family.

However, this person was not interested in women.

After understanding these terrible things, even Chi Baoguang could not help but sigh.

Fang Yusheng was stunned when he heard this.

"But if that was the case, you wouldn't have met Lisa. I wouldn't have been there." Fang Yusheng stared in the direction of the dormitory and said, "I don't exist. I wouldn't have met Ah Sheng. That way, your three grandchildren wouldn't exist."

Chi Baoguang said, "How can I not understand this logic?" He was just agitated by Fang Pingjun's matter.

Fang Yusheng said, "Dad, it's not your fault." When Fang Yusheng called him Dad, his tone was a little strange. After calming down the strange feeling in his heart, Fang Yusheng said, "The person in the wrong is someone with evil intentions."

This greeting was strange, and so was Chi Baoguang.

However, Chi Baoguang listened to Fang Yusheng.

Old Master Fang brought Chi Baoguang back to take care of him out of kindness. Fang Yusheng did not know if his grandfather would regret bringing Chi Baoguang back if he was still alive and saw the Fang family's current state. However, if time went back, his grandfather would still bring Chi Baoguang back.

This was because Old Master Fang was Old Master Fang. He had a benevolent heart. His benevolent heart made it impossible for him to ignore the orphan of his old friend. Old Master Fang's ruthlessness was the same as Fang Pingjue's jealousy and Fang Pingjun's doting heart on his child.

There was nothing wrong with a person's existence. There was something wrong with this person who had chosen the wrong path and done something wrong.

Chapter 1010: Not Even 300 yuan

After Fang Yusheng's guidance, he was no longer stubborn.

The father and son returned to the dormitory together. The moment Fang Yusheng entered the room, he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "You're back?"

"You're not asleep yet?"

Qiao Jiusheng sat up and stared at Fang Yusheng as he took off his clothes before saying, "How can I sleep?" Knowing that Fang Yusheng was going to the hospital to visit Fang Pingjun, Qiao Jiusheng was not so careless that she could fall asleep at any time.

Fang Yusheng pressed her onto the bed. "It's fine. Go to sleep."

!!

"Yeah."

Fang Pingjun's accident made the Fang family worry for a period of time. Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei also felt especially vexed. After all, the day of Fang Pingjun's accident was the night of their wedding.

After a long time, everyone finally accepted the fact that Fang Pingjun was really crippled. While he was receiving treatment in the hospital, the Fang Corporation held a few board meetings and finally chose a new vice president to temporarily replace Fang Pingjun.

However, everyone knew that this 'temporary replacement' would soon become permanent.

Fang Pingjun had already become like this, so it was impossible for him to return to work. His only son was in prison, he was crippled, and his daughter was a useless piece of mud. Fang Pingjun's entertainment company was in chaos.

The celebrities under the company jumped ship one after another. Those big brothers and sisters who still cared about their old relationship were still watching. They were waiting to see who the company would fall into. If the new CEO could lead the company to continue developing, then they did not have to find the next one.

In just a month, Fang Pingjun, who had once been high-spirited even when he was middle-aged, seemed to have changed into a different person. He had lost a lot of weight, and his originally chubby face had become extremely thin. His cheekbones were prominent, and his eyes had become gloomy. The change in his body was as if he had been reborn.

Liu Yu had been taking care of Fang Pingjun during this period of time. She was already mentally and physically exhausted, but in the end, her younger brother's nephew got into trouble again. Her nephew fought with someone and cut off half his neck, causing the other party to be seriously injured and unconscious until now.

Her only son was going to jail. Liu Yu's brother was terrified and ran to beg Liu Yu.

Liu Yu had been living a distraught life recently. Not long ago, her son was in prison, and now her husband had lost a leg. Her family did not comfort her. Not only did they help, they even caused trouble. Liu Yu felt even more vexed.

For the first time, she gave her brother a stern look in front of him and rejected him immediately. "It's useless to look for me. Liu Hui has committed a crime himself. Why are you looking for me! If he has the ability to hack someone to death, he should be prepared to go to jail!"

Upon hearing this, Brother Liu was stunned at first. This was the first time he had been rejected by Liu Yu like this, and Brother Liu could not accept it. His heart ached, and he humbly begged Liu Yu and said many good words.

Liu Yu looked at her brother crying as he spoke. She thought of her son who had gone to jail and felt bitter. In the past, if such a thing happened to her brother's family, Liu Yu would definitely not stand by and watch.

However, things were different now. Their family no longer had the ability to help their younger brother's family.

Liu Yu sighed and said, "Little Brother, it's not that I don't care about our old relationship, but I really have no choice!"

"Sister, Xiao Hui is your nephew! Do you really want to watch him go to jail? Sister, our Xiao Hui only fought with someone and cut him. The other party is not dead. This is different from Yukang's matter!"

Brother Liu was a little excited, so he did not notice how his words had pierced his sister's heart. He said, "Yukang committed the crime of rape and murder. Our Xiao Hui merely participated in an ordinary fight. He can settle the matter by spending some money!"

Upon hearing her underling's words, Liu Yu's expression changed drastically.

Her face suddenly darkened as she tried her best to control her urge to scold her underling. Liu Yu took a deep breath and pointed at the door. She said to her underling, "Get out. I'll pretend I didn't hear what you said just now."

The Liu family's younger brother suddenly fell silent.

Only then did he realize that he had accidentally blurted out the truth in his heart.

Little Brother Liu was filled with regret.

However, he needed money to compensate the victim. Their family did not have money, but Liu Yu did. This time, he had to ask his sister to help him again.

Little Brother Liu shamelessly said to Liu Yu, "Sister, I said something wrong. I'm also too confused and didn't hold back. I can only ask for your help with Xiao Hui's matter. Sister, I don't want much, just three million! Three million can settle this matter..."

"Not even 300 yuan." Liu Yu still remembered what her underling had said just now and felt hatred in her heart. Hearing her underling ask for another three million yuan, Liu Yu did not have a good expression. "Leave. I won't care if you live or die this time."

Seeing that Liu Yu was really prepared to leave him in the lurch, her brother, who had been pleading softly just a moment ago, suddenly changed his expression. The respect and pity on his face were no longer there. They were like a fake mask.

Liu Yu was stunned when she saw her brother's expression change.

The underling said, "You've suffered retribution yourself. Your son has become a reformer, and you can't wait for our Xiao Hui to go to jail too? Sister, do you really think you're that powerful? In the past, your family was rich and powerful, so I had no choice but to curry favor with you in a low voice. Do you think your family is still the same as before? Do you think you can get whatever you want? Sister, Brother-in-law has already become a cripple, and Yukang is also in prison. Your family is finished!"

With that, he saw that his sister was so angry that her eyes were about to pop out. Instantly, he felt a sense of satisfaction from revenge.

Liu Yu was so angry that she grabbed a vase beside her and threw it at her brother.

"Get lost!"

"Get out!"

The vase hit his brother and he screamed. The man's legs jumped and he ran out of the Fang family home cursing. The house suddenly fell silent. The helpers hid in the kitchen, not daring to make a sound.

Liu Yu rushed to the door and scolded her brother for being a jerk. After scolding him, she thought of her family's miserable situation and sat down on the sofa, sobbing again.

The next day, she went to pick Fang Pingjun up from the hospital. Liu Yu looked very haggard. In the past, when she saw her wife's listless expression, Fang Pingjun would definitely ask her a few questions.

However, Fang Pingjun did not have those thoughts now.

On the way home, Liu Yu asked Fang Pingjun, "Why did you run out in the middle of the night that night?"

Fang Pingjun's expression was malicious and he did not speak.

Liu Yu was puzzled and asked again, "Why did you run out in the middle of the night? Who are you going to see?" The police had also asked Fang Pingjun this question, but Fang Pingjun had always been against Mo Yan when facing the police.

Why he went to the streets in the middle of the night was a mystery.

The victim refused to cooperate, so it was difficult for the police to find the real culprit. Liu Yu said, "If you don't tell the police, we definitely won't be able to catch the bad person behind it."