

Ex's Brother 1011

Chapter 1011: Why Are You So Silly?

Fang Ping finally looked up at his lover.

“What’s wrong?” Liu Yu was puzzled by Fang Pingjun’s gaze and felt her scalp tingle.

Fang Pingjun finally spoke.

He said, “I was the one who found someone to shoot Qiao Jiusheng.”

Liu Yu’s eyes widened.

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Her expression changed several times. She was not stupid. Thinking of Fang Pingjun’s injuries and Qiao Jiusheng’s injuries, it was not difficult to guess the identity of the real culprit. Liu Yu covered her mouth and scolded Fang Pingjun with red eyes. “Why did you provoke that demon for no reason!”

“Haven’t you always wanted him to die? You called him vicious and cursed him for breaking up with his wife and children?”

When Liu Yu heard this, she was even angrier. She said, “I was just saying it casually! I blame him. If that little bastard Fang Yusheng hadn’t caught Yukang, our Yukang would have escaped overseas long ago! I did curse him to die a horrible death, but I know in my heart that Yukang can’t blame Fang Yusheng for what happened. Yukang harmed someone himself.”

What made Fang Yukang go to jail was not Fang Yusheng, but the law.

As Fang Yukang disregarded the law and treated human lives as nothing, he used such a cruel method to kill an underage girl. Fang Yukang actually deserved it.

As a mother, Liu Yu naturally wanted her child to be free for the rest of her life. However, as a person, Liu Yu understood that her child was the guilty one. Putting herself in the shoes of the victim's parents, she definitely hoped that the murderer could be brought to justice.

Liu Yu hated Fang Yusheng because Fang Yusheng had cut off Fang Yukang's escape route.

She would scold and curse him in private, but she would not really take revenge on Fang Yusheng. This was because Fang Yusheng was not in the wrong. His only mistake was not helping them.

Liu Yu was so shocked that she could not speak.

She looked at Fang Pingjun's empty right leg and her heart ached. She suddenly burst into tears and cried, "Why are you so stupid! Old Fang, you're so stupid..."

Fang Pingjun's eyes were a little red.

At this point, what was the point of talking about her past mistakes?

Fang Yupei did not come to pick Fang Pingjun up from the hospital. She cleaned up the room at home. In Fang Pingjun's current state, he could not go upstairs or downstairs anymore. Fang Yupei cleaned up a guest room downstairs with the helpers and would be Fang Pingjun's bedroom in the future.

When Fang Ping returned home, he realized that Liu Yu had brought her luggage to the guest room on the first floor. His eyes trembled, but he did not say anything in the end. Fang Yupei moved a few potted plants into the house and pushed a wheelchair into the room.

Fang Ping watched her and the helpers enter and leave quietly. He lowered his head and stared at his empty pants, his hands clenched tightly.

Who would have thought that his glorious half life would end up like this!

Fang Pingjun's injuries had not fully recovered, and Liu Yu did not dare to sleep on the same bed as him, afraid that she would touch his injuries. There was a 1.8-meter bed in the room, and there was no room for a second bed.

Helpless, Liu Yu stayed in Fang Pingjun's room next door.

Fang Yupei personally cooked dinner. Fang Pingjun rarely ate Fang Yupei's dishes. He was happy for a moment and ate more. He had not eaten so much in a long time. In the middle of the night, Fang Pingjun actually had the intention to eat.

This poop was aggressive. Fang Pingjun struggled to sit up. He pressed the bell and waited for Liu Yu to come over to help him to the toilet. Liu Yu had been running around the hospital and did not rest well.

After Fang Pingjun returned home today, Liu Yu's tense mind relaxed. She felt especially tired, so she slept more soundly.

Fang Ping pressed the bell again. Liu Yu vaguely heard the bell. She wanted to open her eyes, but she was too tired. Liu Yu opened her eyes and stared at the room for a few seconds, but she quickly fell asleep again.

After a while, Liu Yu suddenly woke up.

"Did the bell ring just now?"

Liu Yu could not tell if what had happened before was a dream or if it had really happened. She lifted the blanket and got out of bed. Just as she put on her slippers, she heard a sound in the next room.

Liu Yu's expression tightened and she quickly ran to the next room.

"Old Fang..." Seeing Fang Pingjun, who had fallen to the ground and was holding onto the bedside table, trying to stand up, Liu Yu was shocked and exclaimed loudly, "Old Fang! Why are you up!"

Liu Yu hurriedly ran over and helped Fang Pingjun up from the ground.

Fang Ping said, "Where's the walking stick? Where's the walking stick!"

Liu Yu found Fang Pingjun's walking stick under the bed.

She handed the walking stick to Fang Pingjun. Fang Pingjun leaned against the bedside table and stood with the walking stick. His expression was filled with grief and indignation. "Why are you only here now!" Fang Pingjun scolded Liu Yu with a sullen expression.

Liu Yu quickly explained, "I've been too tired recently. I heard the bell just now and thought it was an illusion..." Before she could finish speaking, Liu Yu seemed to smell something. She frowned and asked Fang Pingjun, "Old Fang, do you smell a stench?"

Fang Ping's expression froze.

Seeing his embarrassed expression, Liu Yu thought of something and shifted her gaze to Fang Pingjun's crotch...

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Half an hour later.

After taking a shower, Fang Pingjun, who had put on clean clothes, sat on the bed and did not say a word. Liu Yu tied the trash bag containing his pajamas and underwear and threw it into the frame at the entrance of the house.

When she got home, she was about to push open Fang Pingjun's door when she heard him crying.

The middle-aged man's cries were hoarse and despairing, breaking Liu Yu's heart.

Liu Yu leaned against the wall and bit her lip as she cried silently. Her body slid down against the wall.

The couple, one crying outside the house and the other crying inside, each with their own heartache.

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This day, the little princess was three months old and had to take a hundred-day photo. It happened to be Sunday, and Fang Zicheng and his brother did not need to study, so Fang Yusheng brought them to the photography studio.

There was a commercial shopping street near the Dragon Harbor district. In the middle of the street was a children's photography studio called "Greetings to the young master". Fang Taoran's 100-day photo was taken here.

Qiao Jiusheng ordered an art photo set for Fang Taoran that could be taken for five consecutive years. Every year, she would make a photo album with 20 photos.

This set was more worth it. In addition, the photos taken by the photography studio were indeed very good, so Qiao Jiusheng chose this one.

They made an appointment to take pictures at four o'clock this afternoon, but when they arrived, they were told that they would have to wait for more than an hour. As the baby in front of them had been crying and refusing to cooperate, it took more time.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had no objections. Since they had nothing to do today, they hugged Fang Taoran and watched the other babies take pictures.

The little fellows who were only about three months old were very cute. Some boys had also been chosen by their parents to wear dresses. They were extremely cute. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were not interested in these brats. They only wanted to see their sister take pictures.

Feeling bored, Fang Zikai invited Fang Zicheng to play in the children's playground in the mall opposite.

Usually, Fang Zicheng would not be interested in places like the children's playground. However, watching others take photos was indeed boring, so Fang Zicheng agreed.

Chapter 1012: Game Black Hole

The brothers told their parents and obtained their permission before Fang Zikai left holding Fang Zicheng's hand.

Qiao Jiusheng carried Fang Taoran and reminded them from behind, "Put on the GPS watch. You'll be back in 40 minutes at most."

"Okay!"

When they answered, the brothers had already run to the entrance.

After leaving the photography studio, the brothers crossed the road and walked for four to five minutes before reaching the mall. There was a fully equipped children's playground at the entrance of the mall. They had to charge 50 yuan for each entry.

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Fang Zikai cleaned his pocket. It was only 40 yuan.

He turned to look at his brother and stuck out his tongue at him. "Brother, lend me ten yuan."

Fang Zicheng glanced at him.

His gaze was especially cold.

Fang Zikai was even more embarrassed. He said, "I'll return it."

Fang Zicheng slowly took out his wallet and handed him 60 yuan. The brothers handed the front to the manager before being allowed to enter the children's playground. There were many entertainment items in the children's playground, so Fang Zikai ran to the carousel immediately.

"Brother! Come, sit on a wooden horse!" Fang Zikai sat on a white horse and waved at Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zicheng hesitated for a moment before walking towards him.

Beside Fang Zikai was a big rooster. Fang Zikai sat on the big rooster. After a while, the carousel started to turn. Fang Zikai had been talking to Fang Zicheng, who occasionally answered.

"Isn't that Lu Lu?"

Fang Zikai pointed in the direction of the ball pit with a happy expression.

Among the people Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng knew, the only person Fang Zikai called Lu Lu was Boss Lu's daughter, Lu Yinxi. Fang Zicheng looked over and indeed saw Lu Yinxi.

The little girl was wearing a blue sweater and sitting in the ball pit, playing with a few little girls. Fang Zikai suddenly shouted at Lu Yinxi, "Lu Lu! Long time no see!"

Recently, Fang Zicheng and the rest had not gone to Boss Lu's house for breakfast.

When Lu Yinxi saw the brothers, she waved at them as well. The smile on the little girl's face was especially bright and beautiful. "Fang Zikai, Fang Zicheng, come and play too!"

Lu Yinxi was probably the only child who dared to greet Fang Zicheng.

Fang Zikai nodded loudly. Fang Zicheng only looked at Lu Yinxi and his throat moved a few times.

When the carousel stopped, Fang Zikai pulled Fang Zicheng to the ball pit. When Lu Yinxi saw the brothers, she quickly stood up. "We're playing a catching match."

Lu Yinxi grabbed Fang Zicheng's hand.

Fang Zicheng was stunned for a moment before Lu Yinxi grabbed him. "I'm with Fang Zicheng."

Fang Zicheng vaguely participated in their competition. He was on the same team as Lu Yinxi, Fang Zikai was on the same team as another girl, and two girls were on the same team. The three teams played a game of ball throwing and catching.

They had to keep passing the ball. Whoever's ball landed first would lose.

Lu Yinxi originally thought that Fang Zicheng was an expert at playing games, so she chose to team up with him. However, when they really started the competition, Lu Yinxi regretted it immensely. How was Fang Zicheng a gaming expert? He was simply a black hole in the game.

In the first round, the two of them passed a few balls together. In less than half a minute, Fang Zicheng dropped the ball because of a mistake.

The loser had to say, "I'm a puppy."

Lu Yinxi glared at Fang Zicheng and said unwillingly, "I'm a puppy." He had to admit defeat. Even the cold brother Fang Zicheng had to abide by the rules of the game. He did not dare to look at Lu Yinxi, so he lowered his head and said softly, "I'm a puppy."

Fang Zikai pricked up his ears.

Fang Zicheng's voice was especially soft, but Fang Zikai still heard him. He grinned until his eyes turned into two slits and his eyeballs could not be seen.

In the second round, Fang Zicheng did not disappoint and lost again.

Lu Yinxi no longer wanted to glare at him.

"I'm a puppy." After Lu Yinxi said that, she looked at Fang Zicheng bitterly. Fang Zicheng knew that he had become the one holding him back, and his expression was quite strange.

He looked down at the ball pit and whispered, "I'm a puppy."

The game continued. Lu Yinxi and Fang Zicheng lost three more rounds.

Lu Yinxi was indignant. "No, no, no. Fang Zicheng, do you know how to play games?" Lu Yinxi pursed her lips and hit Fang Zicheng's hand. Fang Zicheng was stunned.

Fang Zicheng stared at Lu Yinxi and asked her, "Why did you hit me?" Fang Zicheng's voice was filled with confusion.

Lu Yinxi said, "You're simply a black hole in the game. I'm not playing with you."

Fang Zicheng was also very helpless.

Lu Yinxi looked down at Zicheng and went to play other games with her other friends. Fang Zikai hesitated for a second between accompanying his brother and playing games. Then, he decisively abandoned Fang Zicheng and ran to play with Lu Yinxi and the rest.

Fang Zicheng climbed onto the inflatable hill alone. He looked at Fang Zikai, Lu Yinxi, and the rest, his lips pursed into a straight line.

After playing for more than half an hour, Fang Zikai looked at his children's GPS watch. Seeing that it was already past Qiao Jiusheng's stipulated playtime, Fang Zikai quickly said to Lu Yinxi and the rest, "Lu Lu, I have to go back."

"Okay."

Fang Zikai looked for Fang Zicheng at the amusement park, but he could not find him.

"Did you see my brother?"

Fang Zikai did not find his brother, so he came back to ask Lu Yinxi and the rest.

Lu Yinxi turned around and pointed at the mountain range. "He had been sitting there playing previously." As she despised Fang Zicheng for not knowing how to play games, she left Fang Zicheng alone to play with her other friends. Lu Yinxi felt quite bad and observed Fang Zicheng for a while.

After confirming that Fang Zicheng was not sad sitting alone on the mountain, Lu Yinxi started playing games with her friends.

But now, there was no one on that mountain.

Fang Zikai thought about it and said, "Then he might have left first."

Fang Zikai did not think too much about it and left the children's playground alone. He jogged to the photography studio.

When he arrived, Fang Taoran had already changed into her photography clothes. The photographer was taking pictures of her. Fang Zikai followed Qiao Jiusheng and the rest for a while and felt that his sister was especially cute.

When she changed into the second set of clothes, Qiao Jiusheng planned to ask Fang Zicheng and his brother for their opinion. "Does this set look good, or which one looks good?" Qiao Jiusheng chose a few sets of clothes and could not make up her mind.

Fang Zikai said, "This." He was referring to a white rabbit costume.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and asked him, "Where's your brother?"

Fang Zikai said, "Didn't he come back first?"

When Qiao Jiusheng, who was choosing clothes, heard this, she suddenly put down the clothes in her hand. She stopped smiling and stared at Fang Zikai sternly. She asked him, "You said that Iron Egg came back first?"

Fang Zikai nodded and said, "Yes, I didn't see him when I came back."

Chapter 1013: Save Me

Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder was suddenly grabbed. She quickly looked up and saw that it was Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder and frowned at Fang Zikai with a serious expression. "Are you sure?"

Only then did Fang Zikai realize that something might have happened. "Did Brother not come back?"

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng shook their heads at the same time.

Fang Zikai opened his mouth wide and muttered, "Could something have happened to Brother..."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other and realized that their eyes were very deep. Fang Yusheng said, "Let's not take anymore. We have to find him."

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"Okay!"

After telling the camera that she had something on and had to leave, Qiao Jiusheng started to change Fang Taoran's clothes while Fang Yusheng stood at the side and called Fang Zicheng. Fang Zicheng's call went through, but no one picked up.

Fang Yusheng opened his phone's GPS app and found Fang Zicheng's location. He realized that the GPS showed that he was still at the children's playground.

Fang Yusheng told Qiao Jiusheng, "Cheng Cheng's location shows that he's still at the children's playground." He stared at the location on his phone with a serious expression.

The location was in the children's playground, so they could not be sure that Fang Zicheng was there. The family of four came to the children's playground. Fang Yusheng stood outside the children's playground and looked at the children inside one by one, only to realize that Fang Zicheng was not inside.

Fang Yusheng looked down at his phone.

The phone showed that Fang Zicheng's location was still here.

Fang Yusheng found the manager and asked him to clear the scene so that he could enter the children's playground to find Fang Zicheng's whereabouts. Losing the child was not a small matter. The manager immediately called all the children out.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng entered the children's playground. Fang Yusheng walked to the location indicated. This location was not especially accurate and could only locate the general location. Fang Yusheng stood in the ball pit. The three meters around him were all within the location.

However, Fang Zicheng was not beside him.

Fang Yusheng pushed away the ball pit under him and saw the GPS watch hidden by the ball pit. Fang Yusheng stared at the GPS watch and his pupils constricted. He picked up the GPS watch and turned around to say to Qiao Jiusheng, "Here."

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was saying that Fang Zicheng was here.

She turned around in surprise and saw the GPS watch in Fang Yusheng's hand. Qiao Jiusheng's gaze froze. The next second, her face turned as pale as wax. "Yusheng, where's Iron Egg?"

Where was Iron Egg?

Fang Yusheng did not know where Fang Zicheng was.

Qiao Jiusheng knew very well that Fang Zicheng's watch was left here, but he was missing. There was a high chance that he had been kidnapped.

"I request to check the surveillance cameras!"

Hearing Fang Yusheng's request, the administrator looked troubled.

"What's wrong? Can't we see the surveillance cameras here?" Fang Yusheng's sharp gaze was fixed on the administrator's face, and there was killing intent in his eyes. The administrator could not withstand it and confessed, "The surveillance cameras here can't be used at all."

Fang Yusheng looked up at the surveillance camera with a scary expression.

Fang Yusheng quickly called the police and called Qi Bufan to inform him to send someone to search for Fang Zicheng's whereabouts. The surveillance cameras in the children's playground did not have a photography function. This was the boss's dereliction of duty.

The police arrived very quickly. They searched the scene but still could not find Fang Zicheng's whereabouts.

The manager of the children's playground was taken away by the police.

Fang Taoran was brought home by Lisa. Chi Baoguang also took leave early to help find Fang Zicheng. The children's playground was in the square at the entrance of the mall. The surveillance cameras in the mall could not capture this children's playground.

Even so, Fang Yusheng still went to check the surveillance records of the mall personally. He looked at them many times, but he could not find Fang Zicheng's figure on the surveillance cameras. Qi Bufan also went to the traffic bureau and found some connections to get the surveillance records of the few intersections near the mall.

Qi Bufan was blind, but he still could not find Fang Zicheng.

After dinner on this day, Lu Yinxi took a shower and changed into her pajamas. She planned to watch some cartoons before going to sleep. Boss Lu had gone fishing with his friend today. He and his friend had dinner outside before going home.

"Dad, you're back?" Lu Yinxi ran over to hug her father. She hugged her father's neck and acted coquettishly. "What took you so long, Dad? Mom made roasted chicken tonight. It's delicious. I left a chicken leg for Dad."

Daddy Lu tapped Lu Yinxi's nose. He took off his shoes and carried Lu Yinxi into the house. He saw his wife walking over.

"Yinxi's heart aches for you. I worked hard to make a table of dishes, but she only knows how to leave delicious food for you!" These words sounded very jealous, but Mother Lu's expression and tone looked very proud.

Father Lu smiled in satisfaction.

After putting Lu Yinxi down, Father Lu's expression turned serious. He said, "Mr. Fang's eldest son is missing."

Mother Lu asked in surprise, "Which Mr. Fang?"

"The one you said is especially good-looking."

Mother Lu quickly asked, "What happened?"

"I'm not sure about the details. I only heard that his eldest son went missing when he was playing in the children's playground. The Fang family is still looking for him now, and the police are also helping to look for him."

When Lu Yinxi, who was standing beside them, heard this, she could not fall asleep no matter what.

Fang Zicheng was missing?

Missing at the children's playground?

Thinking about what she had said this afternoon, Lu Yinxi felt that her words were a little hurtful. If she did not despise Fang Zicheng, he would not be playing alone and would not disappear.

Lu Yinxi felt especially guilty.

"Dad."

Dad Lu stopped talking and looked down at his daughter.

Lu Yinxi said, "Dad, I saw Fang Zicheng this afternoon and even played with him." Lu Yinxi told Dad Lu what happened this afternoon. After she finished, she asked Dad Lu, "Dad, can you bring me along to help find him?"

Daddy Lu looked at his daughter and saw the guilt and worry in her eyes. He touched her head and praised her. "When our Yinxi grows up, she will definitely be a sensible and kind child who knows how to repay favors."

Father Lu brought Lu Yinxi to look for her.

Dad Lu rode a motorcycle and drove Lu Yinxi to the children's playground. Sitting in Dad Lu's arms, Lu Yinxi pointed at the children's playground and said, "The last time I saw him, he was sitting on that mountain."

Father Lu nodded.

Mr. Fang and the rest had many people, so they must have searched everywhere they should. Father Lu did not think that he and his daughter could find Fang Zicheng. He did not want his daughter to be too sad, so Father Lu accompanied her to do this useless thing.

Father Lu said, "Let's look elsewhere."

Lu Yinxi nodded.

When their motorcycle drove along the road opposite the children's playground, they bumped into a black car. When the two cars brushed past each other, Lu Yinxi suddenly heard a painful shout.

"Save me..."

Chapter 1014: Deceiving Everyone

It was a boy's voice. Lu Yinxì was familiar with it. It was Fang Zìcheng's voice.

"Dad!" Lu Yinxì suddenly called out loudly.

Father Lu stopped the car and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Lu Yinxì looked up and asked Dad Lu, "Did you hear Fang Zìcheng's voice? He's shouting for help!"

Father Lu was a little surprised. "When did you hear that? I didn't hear it."

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Lu Yinxì said, "Just now." She suddenly turned around and stared at the car that was gradually leaving. She exclaimed, "He's in that car!"

Father Lu thought that Lu Yinxì was talking nonsense.

Father Lu stared at Lu Yinxì's face carefully. Seeing that she did not seem to be playing a prank, he was puzzled again. His daughter had always been very sensible and would never joke or play pranks at the critical moment.

However, Father Lu found it unbelievable that Fang Zìcheng was in that car.

He clearly did not hear Fang Zìcheng's voice, but his daughter said that she heard Fang Zìcheng's voice...

Father Lu was in a difficult position.

However, Lu Yinxi became anxious. She urged Father Lu, "Dad! Quick, let's chase after him. Otherwise, we won't be able to catch up!" She was sure that she had heard Fang Zicheng's voice. It was not an illusion.

Although she did not understand why others could not hear his voice and only she could hear it, Lu Yinxi did not want to miss this only chance.

Dad Lu was in a difficult position for a moment before agreeing to Lu Yinxi's request.

Just accompany her in being willful again. Anyway, she was already out.

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The clock at night pointed to ten o'clock. Five hours had passed since Fang Zicheng was discovered to be missing.

The longer time passed, the more dangerous Fang Zicheng was.

Perhaps he was already dead, but Fang Yusheng did not dare to think so.

After Qi Bufan finished watching the surveillance video, he called Fang Yusheng and told him the results. "Sir, I've seen all the surveillance cameras around the mall. I didn't find Cheng Cheng when he was missing."

Fang Yusheng had expected this answer.

Tonight, the Fang family home was brightly lit. Other than Fang Taoran, who was sleeping soundly, everyone else could not fall asleep. Even Fang Zikai, that little heartless person, was sitting on the sofa with a pillow in his arms, his eyes red from crying.

Qiao Jiusheng accompanied Fang Zikai, her face very pale.

Qiao Jiusheng was thinking about Fang Zicheng's comfort, but she did not dare to show her fear. She was the children's mother. If she collapsed, how despairing would Fang Zikai be?

Qiao Jiusheng held on stubbornly, not daring to let herself surrender and compromise.

Fang Yusheng stood in the small courtyard outside the door. He held his phone and heard Qi Bufan's voice on the phone. Fang Yusheng looked at the scene in the house through the floor-to-ceiling glass.

Whether it was Qiao Jiusheng or Lisa, everyone's faces were filled with worry.

The atmosphere in this house was really heavy.

Fang Yusheng calmed himself down and thought about it seriously before saying to Qi Bufan, "Let me think about it again."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng thought of Yan Nuo. What would he do if this happened to Yan Nuo?

Yan Nuo was a killer. If he wanted to kidnap a child without anyone knowing, what would he do?

Fang Yusheng quickly called Yan Nuo.

Ji Yinbing picked up the phone. After hearing Fang Yusheng tell her about Fang Zicheng, Ji Yinbing quickly found Yan Nuo and handed the phone to him. Yan Nuo listened to Fang Yusheng tell him again very carefully without missing any details.

After hearing this, Yan Nuo said, "It's impossible for a person to disappear without a trace."

"But no one has seen anyone take Cheng Cheng away." After a pause, Fang Yusheng said, "I've also checked all the surveillance cameras nearby, but I can't find Cheng Cheng or anyone suspicious."

Yan Nuo suddenly asked him, "Have you found a children's playground?"

"Of course I did."

Fang Yusheng found the children's playground first.

Yan Nuo said, "If no one saw Cheng Cheng being taken away, and there are no surveillance cameras that show that Cheng Cheng was taken away..." Yan Nuo's voice turned colder. He said, "An, it's impossible for someone to suddenly disappear."

"Then where is he!" Fang Yusheng was a little anxious.

Yan Nuo said, "Child's playground."

Fang Yusheng said angrily, "I've looked! Many times!"

Yan Nuo's voice was still cold and calm. He said, "Then dig three feet into the ground and tear down the children's playground."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

His eyes suddenly widened as a guess formed in his mind. "You're saying there's something wrong with the children's playground."

Yan Nuo sneered.

There must be something wrong with the children's playground.

Fang Zicheng had suddenly disappeared, but no one or the surveillance cameras had captured him being kidnapped. That could only mean one thing—

From the beginning to the end, he was in the children's playground!

The murderer had been hiding him in the children's playground. He would take Fang Zicheng away after everyone left.

After hanging up the phone, Fang Yusheng walked into the hall.

Everyone looked up at him.

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qiao Jiusheng before his gaze landed on Chi Baoguang. "I'm going to the children's playground."

Chi Baoguang, Qiao Jiusheng, and Lisa stood up at the same time.

"To do what?"

Fang Yusheng said, "There's something wrong with the children's playground."

Chi Baoguang and Qiao Jiusheng were not stupid. Upon hearing Fang Yusheng's words, they understood what she meant. "We'll go too!"

Hence, Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng and Chi Baoguang to the children's playground while Lisa took care of Fang Taoran and Fang Zikai at home with Aunt Jin. When Fang Yusheng wanted to tear down the children's playground, he was stopped by the staff.

Fang Yusheng called the police.

With the police's help, Fang Yusheng successfully demolished the children's playground. The pillars of the children's playground were all foam and solid, so Fang Yusheng did not notice the pillars when he searched the children's playground the first few times.

When they tore down this paradise tonight, they realized that there was something wrong with a pillar. It had a very hidden door. The inside of the pillar was also foam, but a portion of the foam was empty.

The hollow in the middle was enough to accommodate a four or five-year-old child.

The police, Fang Yusheng, and the rest stared at the one-meter tall gap in silence.

Qiao Jiusheng finally could not help but cry in Fang Yusheng's arms.

They had been searching for so long in the children's playground, but they had brushed past the child every time. The kidnapper had already taken Fang Zicheng away. His fate was unknown, and as a mother, Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached.

If the other party wanted to transport Fang Zicheng away, it was impossible not to leave any traces. The police had clues and knew how to find him. They asked the traffic police for surveillance videos for the next few hours. The police spent a large amount of manpower to investigate suspicious people and suspicious cars, and the person in charge of the children's playground imprisoned in the police station was also listed as a suspect.

Chapter 1015: I Can Hear His Heart

The search workload was huge, and they could not find Fang Zicheng's whereabouts anytime soon.

Qiao Jiusheng felt increasingly uneasy.

Mother and son were connected. She kept feeling that something had happened to Fang Zicheng.

Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng's hand and felt cold all over. She gritted her teeth and told Fang Yusheng word by word, "I can feel that the child is in great pain now." Qiao Jiusheng gripped her heart tightly and cried in pain.

"Yusheng, Iron Egg is injured. Iron Egg is in pain." Qiao Jiusheng cried and hammered her chest. She murmured in pain, "Yusheng, he's in so much pain. I'm in so much pain too."

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Fang Yusheng's heart ached.

He pressed Qiao Jiusheng into his arms and did not say a word.

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In the night, a black car drove out of Binjiang City's downtown area and drove towards Binjiang City's trash terminal.

In the trunk of the car, there was a pure black trash bag. The bag swayed with the car. Fang Zicheng was in the bag, and he saw darkness.

He pressed his abdomen. His fingers were wet. Blood.

Fang Zicheng did not remember how he lost consciousness. He only remembered that he woke up from the pain. When he woke up, he was already in this black trash bag. His chest hurt, and he reached out and touched a bloody hole.

Number 199 kept talking in Fang Zicheng's mind. It said, "Hang in there. Wait for your parents to save you. Don't die!" Number 199 did not tell Fang Zicheng that once he died, it would disappear as well.

Fang Zicheng's consciousness gradually blurred.

He was in pain. He might have emotional disorders, but that didn't mean he didn't know what pain was. He knew pain, but he didn't know what sorrow and despair were.

He held his painful wound. He did not even have the strength to beg for mercy.

Fang Zicheng did not want to die.

However, he knew very well that no one would save him.

His parents must be looking for him too. He would probably be dead by the time they found him.

The car was shaking. When Fang Zicheng's consciousness was about to completely dissipate, a painting gradually appeared in his mind. It was a cartoon. In the painting, two adults were holding hands with two children.

It was Fang Zicheng's former painting. He had drawn it on the river bank in the middle of Binjiang River.

The name of that picture was—

A family.

Fang Zicheng suddenly groaned.

Number 199 asked worriedly, "Brother Cheng Cheng, can you still hold on?" It thought that if Fang Zicheng could not hold on, it could only give him some of the life force it had painstakingly gathered over the decades.

Fang Zicheng said softly, "Call me by my name more often." Hearing his name, Fang Zicheng felt like he was needed.

Number 199 kept calling his name.

Sometimes it called him Brother Cheng Cheng, sometimes Iron Egg Fang, and sometimes Fang Zicheng.

The car suddenly stopped.

Fang Zicheng heard someone walking over. Then, the trunk door opened.

Fang Zicheng held his breath and pretended to be dead.

The trash bag on him was opened. Fang Zicheng closed his eyes and could not feel the light. He guessed that it was night time. Someone reached under his nose and touched it. After confirming that he was not breathing, he said to his companion, "He's dead. Throw him into the trash."

"There's so much trash here. When someone finds out, it'll be tomorrow."

"Yeah."

The two of them lifted Fang Zicheng and threw him into the trash like they were throwing trash.

...

Father Lu and Lu Yinxi chased after the car to the suburbs. There were too many forks and they got separated.

It was dark and strange.

Father Lu suggested going back, and Lu Yinxi wanted to go back too.

She thought that she had probably heard wrongly.

Lu Yinxì was about to leave when she heard the weak cry for help again.

“Save me...”

Lu Yinxì’s eyes widened.

“Did you hear that, Dad!”

Dad Lu asked in shock, “What?”

Lu Yinxì said, “Fang Zicheng is asking me to save him!” With that, Lu Yinxì was about to run under the car when Father Lu was stunned. He quickly turned off the engine and ran after her. “Yinxì, there’s only one dump in front. Don’t go!”

Lu Yinxì said, “He’s right in front, Dad. I heard his voice. He’s in pain and feeling terrible. He needs us!”

While the two of them were arguing, they saw headlights shooting in their direction.

Dad Lu reacted quickly and quickly pulled Lu Yinxì into his arms. The two of them fell to the ground together. After the car drove past, Dad Lu pulled Lu Yinxì up.

Lu Yinxì said, “It’s that car!” It was the black car that had brushed past them in the city.

Father Lu’s eyes darkened.

He also realized that something was wrong.

It was in the middle of the night, and this car had obviously come to the junkyard to do something bad. Father Lu never thought that the car was Fang Zicheng's car. After all, the possibility was too low and unbelievable.

Lu Yinxi was still begging him. "Dad, can you come with me to look for him? Fang Zicheng needs us. Really, his voice is getting softer and softer!" Lu Yinxi felt that Fang Zicheng was about to die.

Dad Lu gritted his teeth and nodded.

The father and daughter jogged to the garbage dump. Dad Lu turned on the electric lights and the lights swept across the garbage dump. In front of them was an endless garbage dump. Where should they start looking?

Father Lu did not think that they would find Fang Zicheng in the trash.

Lu Yinxi stood beside the pile of trash and listened attentively.

"Save me..."

"Someone save me."

"Dad, Mom."

"Xiao Kai..."

The voice became weaker and weaker, indicating that its owner's life force was weakening.

Lu Yinxi walked into the trash pile and ignored her father's shout behind her. Father Lu could not stand it anymore. He stomped his feet and chased after Lu Yinxi. Lu Yinxi shouted at the trash pile, "Fang Zicheng, where are you!"

“Fang Zicheng, I’m Lu Lu. Where are you? Tell me, I’ll save you!”

He was about to die...

Fang Zicheng knew that he was about to die because he could no longer feel the pain. His brain reaction was very slow. He heard Number 199 calling his name. He called out in his heart over and over again, begging for someone to save him.

Suddenly, Number 199 shouted sharply, “Someone is here! It’s that little girl!”

Fang Zicheng regained consciousness. “W-What?”

Number 199 said, “That little girl called Lu Lu is here! She’s here to look for you.”

How could...

“Fang Zicheng, where are you!”

This time, Fang Zicheng also heard Lu Yinxi’s voice.

“Tell me, where are you! Say something, why aren’t you saying anything!”

Fang Zicheng could not speak.

Number 199 said, “She seems to be able to hear your voice...” Number 199 spat and said excitedly, “Brother Cheng Cheng, she can hear your heart!”

Chapter 1016: Saved

Fang Zicheng understood what Number 199 meant.

He focused and said in his heart, "I was in a bag at the dump."

[I'm in a bag at the dump.]

Lu Yinxi heard Fang Zicheng's voice again.

This time, Fang Zicheng's voice was louder than ever. Lu Yinxi could even accurately tell the direction of the sound. She covered her nose to resist the stench and climbed over the pile of garbage.

!!

Lu Yinxi climbed for a while before stopping in front of a pile of trash. The pile of trash in front of her was two to three meters tall. It was made of trash of all colors. Lu Yinxi looked at this pile of trash and could no longer hear Fang Zicheng's voice.

Dad Lu followed behind her.

The father and son looked at the pile of trash in front of them. Father Lu asked Lu Yinxi, "Is it here?"

Lu Yinxi said, "The sound disappeared here."

Father Lu felt that he had gone crazy.

In the middle of the night, he was actually accompanying his daughter to rummage through the rubbish dump. That black sedan had just left not long ago. If Fang Zicheng was really thrown into the rubbish dump by them, he must be in the outermost part.

Lu Yinxi was about to reach for the trash when Dad Lu stopped her. He said, "I'll do it."

Dad Lu quickly rummaged through the trash.

He searched for a few minutes but could not find Fang Zicheng.

The stench of garbage lingered around him. Dad Lu frowned and said to Lu Yinxi, "Cover your nose." Lu Yinxi did as she was told. However, this was a junkyard, and the air was filled with the smell of garbage. Covering his nose could not block the smell.

Lu Yinxi watched as Dad Lu pulled down a trash bag.

The bag rolled down, and the things inside seemed to be very heavy.

Father Lu was stunned.

This weight...

He stared at the shape of the trash bag under him and could vaguely see a human figure inside. It should be a child's body. Dad Lu was shocked. He could not believe that his daughter had guessed correctly!

"Is it him?" Lu Yinxi asked her father uncertainly.

Father Lu remained silent.

He took a deep breath, bent down, and cut the trash bag with the mini knife on the keychain.

With a tearing sound, the trash bag was separated.

A child rolled out of the trash bag.

“Yinxi!”

Dad Lu exclaimed. Lu Yinxi subconsciously pointed the flashlight at the child. Only then did they see that the child’s clothes were covered in blood.

The child rolled on the ground, his back to them, his face facing down.

Daddy Lu turned the child over and saw a familiar child’s face.

The child’s face was pale, and his brows were tightly furrowed. His eyes seemed to be closed, but also seemed to be open. It was impossible to guess if he was dead or alive.

The light landed on Fang Zicheng’s face, and his eyelashes trembled. He composed himself and saw an adult’s face filled with shock and a familiar cute little face in the light.

The girl looked at him with a afraid and sad expression. “Fang Zicheng, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have been fierce to you in the afternoon. I’m sorry, I came late. I’m sorry.” Lu Yinxi cried with snot and tears. She always felt that it was her fault that Fang Zicheng had gone missing.

Fang Zicheng looked at the father and daughter deeply, and some of his consciousness that he had forcefully left completely disappeared.

“Fang Zicheng!” Unable to wake Fang Zicheng up, Lu Yinxi asked Dad Lu in a panic, “He’s dead?”

Dad Lu quickly stretched out his finger and checked under Fang Zicheng’s nose. There was still heat. He said, “He’s still breathing!” Carrying Fang Zicheng, Dad Lu said to Lu Yinxi, “Follow me. He needs resuscitation.”

The father and daughter stumbled out of the dump.

Sitting on the motorcycle, Lu Yinxi did as her father had taught her. She called the police and an ambulance.

Binjiang City was not congested at night. There were fewer cars than during the day.

They had just entered the suburbs of Binjiang City when they saw the ambulance waiting.

Father Lu placed Fang Zicheng in the ambulance and the father and daughter got into the car. They watched as the doctor stopped the bleeding for Fang Zicheng in the car. The nurse called and instructed the hospital to prepare for emergency surgery.

Lu Yinxi sat beside Father Lu and stared blankly at the nurse who cut open Fang Zicheng's clothes, revealing the bloody wound on his abdomen.

Her eyes were suddenly covered.

Lu Yinxi heard her father say, "Yinxi, don't look."

Lu Yinxi's breathing was very heavy.

Her face turned pale.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital.

The moment the car door opened, Fang Zicheng carried Lu Yinxi out of the car. Father Lu also carried Lu Yinxi out of the car. Father Lu placed Lu Yinxi on the ground. Lu Yinxi stood up and looked up to see Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng standing in front of her.

Fang Yusheng thanked the father and daughter solemnly before turning to follow the doctor into the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng also cried and thanked Lu Yinxi.

The father and daughter followed Qiao Jiusheng into the hospital. They took the elevator to the operating theater. In the elevator, Qiao Jiusheng stood alone in a corner, covering her face and crying. Father Lu was a little embarrassed and did not know how to comfort Qiao Jiusheng.

Lu Yinxi found a packet of tissues in her small pocket and handed it to Qiao Jiusheng. "Auntie, wipe your tears."

Qiao Jiusheng wiped her tears with the back of her hand and looked down at the small hand holding the tissue in front of her. She realized that Lu Yinxi's fingers were stained with some leftovers. Qiao Jiusheng took the tissue and wiped her eyes before asking Lu Yinxi, "Moose, where did you find Iron Egg?"

Lu Yinxi's name came from Moose Yinxi. After Qiao Jiusheng found out about this, every time she saw Lu Yinxi, she would call her Moose.

Lu Yinxi lowered her eyes and said softly, "The dump."

Qiao Jiusheng's expression froze.

She looked up and saw Dad Lu nodding.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart ached, and her eyes, which had just been wiped clean, started to cry again.

...

When the three of them walked out of the elevator, they did not see Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng had the same blood type. He went into the room to transfuse his blood. Qiao Jiusheng stared at the operating theater for a long time and sniffed a few times before she finally calmed down.

Qiao Jiusheng called her family and informed them before squatting at the entrance of the operating theater with her phone.

Lu Yinxi held Dad Lu's hand and stood aside. Her pink lips were tightly pursed, and she looked a little sad.

Not long after, Lisa and the rest arrived. Even Fang Taoran and Aunt Jin rushed over. Firstly, the well-mannered grandfather held Daddy Lu's hand tightly and thanked him profusely.

Father Lu was at a loss. Facing the Fang family's gratitude, Father Lu only said over and over again that there was no need to thank him. It was only right...

After an unknown period of time, some more people rushed over.

Lu Yinxi did not know those people.

This surgery lasted for more than four hours.

Lu Yinxi had fallen asleep in her father's arms. Suddenly, she was pushed by her father. Lu Yinxi woke up, her vision still blurry and she looked like she had not woken up.

Chapter 1017: His conceit harmed the child

Father Lu said, "Cheng Cheng is out."

Lu Yinxi was awake.

She followed all the adults to the ICU ward in confusion.

They stood at the door and listened to the doctor tell Fang Zicheng's parents about the things to take note of. The doctor spoke for a long time before leaving. After the doctor left, Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Yusheng and sobbed softly.

Lu Yinxi watched them hug with tears of joy.

!!

Lu Yinxi pulled Father Lu's hand.

Father Lu looked down at Lu Yinxi. Lu Yinxi asked her father, "Could Fang Zicheng be dead?"

Dad Lu patted her head and smiled. "I won't."

Lu Yinxi was finally relieved.

"That's good."

After confirming that Fang Zicheng's life was fine, Father Lu planned to go home with Lu Yinxi. Fang Yusheng let go of Qiao Jiusheng and said to Father Lu, "Boss Lu, I'll send you off."

The man's eyes were filled with sincere gratitude.

Dad Lu did not reject him.

Fang Yusheng personally sent the father and daughter off. When they went downstairs, Father Lu deliberately walked slower. Fang Yusheng had just donated blood to Fang Zicheng, and his body was a little weak now. His face was pale, and his already slightly pale skin looked even paler.

Even so, Fang Yusheng still insisted on sending them out of the hospital.

These two people were their son's benefactors. They were worthy of his treatment.

When they went downstairs, Father Lu told them how they found Fang Zicheng. Fang Yusheng was surprised.

Fang Yusheng thought about how Iron Egg was a little unusual with the others. Perhaps he could send a voice transmission to others in a dangerous moment. Fang Yusheng touched Lu Yinxí's head and said to her, "Thank you so much, Moose. Moose, how should Uncle thank you?"

Lu Yinxí's face turned red from excitement after being touched by such a good-looking uncle.

She hid behind Dad Lu's legs in embarrassment and whispered, "No, no need to thank me."

Fang Yusheng chuckled.

The three of them walked out of the elevator with Fang Yusheng following behind them. When they reached the entrance, Fang Yusheng asked, "Boss Lu, do you still remember the license plate number of that car?"

Boss Lu looked at Fang Yusheng deeply before saying, "I remember."

Boss Lu told Fang Yusheng the license plate number and pulled his daughter back.

At this moment, the sky was still dark.

Fang Yusheng turned around and went upstairs alone. He sent the license plate number to the police in charge through a message. Then, he leaned against the elevator and heaved a long sigh of relief. Fang Yusheng rubbed his face hard before he dared to believe that his eldest son had really been saved.

Fang Yusheng returned to the ICU ward and saw that everyone was still there.

Fang Zicheng's matter was very big. Almost half of the influential families in Binjiang City knew about the disappearance of the Fang family's eldest son. Everyone was paying attention to the progress of the matter, and the news that Fang Zicheng had been found quickly spread.

After Fang Zicheng finished the surgery, Fang Yu'an and Fang Qingyun's families all came. No one came to Fang Pingjun's house. Fang Pingjun was not feeling well, so Liu Yu had to take care of him at home. Fang Yupei had gone overseas a few days ago.

Fang Yusheng said to Fang Yu'an and his aunt's family, "Cheng Cheng is fine. It's been hard on everyone tonight. Dad, bring Aunt and the rest to breakfast. Ah Sheng and I will stay here to accompany Cheng Cheng."

Chi Baoguang nodded. He looked up at Fang Zicheng through the visitation window before leaving with Fang Qingyun, Fang Yu'an, and the rest. Since Lisa refused to leave, she insisted on staying.

In the end, only Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng, and Lisa were left in the hospital.

The hospital Fang Zicheng was in was not Deep Sea Hospital, but Binjiang City's Fifth People's Hospital. It was the closest to the dump. The three of them looked silently at the small figure lying on the bed in the ward.

Lisa sobbed. She pressed the corners of her eyes. For the first time, this elegant woman became a shrew and scolded, "Don't let me know who did it. I must kill that bastard!"

Her words expressed Qiao Jiusheng's thoughts.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the silent Fang Yusheng and felt that he had an answer.

As if their hearts were connected, Fang Yusheng suddenly turned to look at her. The couple looked at each other and realized that the other had something to say. Qiao Jiusheng suddenly held Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "Shall we talk?"

“Okay.”

Lisa could tell that the two of them had something to say, so she said, “You guys go eat something too. I’ll stay here.”

“We’ll be back soon.”

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng left hand in hand.

After turning a corner, they entered the platform of the stairs. Fang Yusheng sat down on the cold stairs. Qiao Jiusheng imitated him and sat down beside him.

“Boss Lu still remembers the license plate number.” Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng’s confused expression and explained, “The car that dragged Cheng Cheng away.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s gaze turned cold.

“Who do you think it is?” Qiao Jiusheng suddenly asked.

Fang Yusheng pursed his lips and remained silent.

His silence was an agreement.

Qiao Jiusheng knew the answer in his heart. Like him, she had a suspect in her heart. Qiao Jiusheng tucked all the long hair on her forehead behind her head. She licked her dry lips and said, “Do you think it’s Uncle?”

Something rippled in Fang Yusheng’s eyes.

Qiao Jiusheng saw it.

She sneered and said softly, "When will revenge last?"

"I'm sorry," Fang Yusheng said.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

"Why did you say sorry?" Qiao Jiusheng looked at the white wall in front of her and did not look straight at Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng looked at her and blamed himself. Fang Yusheng said, "I didn't handle Fang Yukang's matter well. I could have told the police that Fang Yukang was going to escape from the country and let the police investigate the truth and convict him. But I was too arrogant and self-righteous."

When Qi Bufan brought people to the airport and openly captured Fang Yukang in front of Liu Yu, he had planted a time bomb. Yesterday, this time bomb had finally exploded.

Fang Yusheng looked guilty.

God knew how much he blamed himself when he realized that Fang Zicheng was missing and that there was no result from searching for him.

"I'm sorry, Ah Sheng. My arrogance harmed the child."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to cry.

Her eyes looked around, and her eyes gradually turned red. Qiao Jiusheng said in pain, "I'm not blaming you. It's just that thinking that these things happened to Cheng Cheng because of your carelessness. I feel terrible." She hammered her chest and said, "I feel a little uncomfortable."

"Can you understand my feelings?" Qiao Jiusheng grabbed Fang Yusheng's arm tightly and asked him, "Yusheng, can you understand my feelings? I'm not blaming you. I just feel terrible. I know I shouldn't and can't blame you, but I can't help but want to blame you..."

Chapter 1018: Her Best Look

Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng.

“I’m sorry.”

“I’m sorry.”

Other than apologizing, Fang Yusheng had nothing else to say.

Fang Yusheng had already suffered the consequences. He could not change the past. The only thing he could do was do everything well in the future. He would definitely not plant hidden dangers like when dealing with Fang Yukang.

!!

When Chi Baoguang returned from breakfast, he stayed here to guard Fang Zicheng while Lisa, Qiao Jiusheng, and the rest went to eat. The three of them were not picky and ate breakfast in the hospital’s canteen.

Fang Yusheng had just waited for his breakfast when his phone rang.

It was a call from the police, informing him that they had found the person who kidnapped Fang Zicheng. Fang Yusheng did not bother to eat and went to the police station alone.

Unexpectedly, the people who kidnapped Fang Zicheng were two very simple-looking men.

Upon seeing Fang Yusheng, the police officer surnamed Liu, who was in charge of this missing person case, grabbed Fang Yusheng's arm excitedly and told him, "Mr. Fang, we really gained a lot this time!"

Fang Yusheng was a little vexed. "What's going on!"

Officer Liu said, "This time, we actually caught a child trafficking gang by chance!"

Fang Yusheng was shocked. "They're human traffickers?"

"Yes, in the past few years, there have been dozens of cases of missing children in the country. We caught the two of them this morning and found two physically disabled children at their residence. After investigating, we found out that they were actually a criminal gang who kidnapped children!"

"Their method of kidnapping children is the same as the disappearance of the noble young master. This criminal gang specially sets traps in public to kidnap those alone children."

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he was furious.

"If that's the case, and they're human traffickers, why would they kill my child and not sell him?"

Officer Liu's expression froze. He said angrily, "This time, someone found them and spent a lot of money to hire them to kidnap and kill the young master."

"Who is it?"

Officer Liu's expression was a little serious.

Fang Yusheng asked again, "Who is it!"

Officer Liu said, "They said that the person who gave them the money was a man. We've already found out that man's identity. His name is Liu Long."

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes. "Liu Long?" He knew a man called Liu Long...

"We also found out that he's related to Mr. Fang's uncle's family." Officer Liu stared at Fang Yusheng and said, "He's your aunt's brother."

As expected...

Fang Yusheng sighed and said, "He's not the mastermind. Liu Long doesn't have money and doesn't have the ability to find someone to do such a thing."

Officer Liu nodded and said, "Yes, but we found out that Liu Long's personal bank account had a huge transfer of three million yuan some time ago. The sender was..."

"Liu Yu."

...

At Fang Lao's house.

Early in the morning, Fang Pingjun was pushed to the courtyard by Liu Yu to bask in the sun.

The morning sun of March shone warmly on his body. Fang Ping stared at the Chinese roses blooming in the small garden in front of him and felt calm.

"Old Fang, let's eat breakfast in the courtyard, okay?"

Liu Yu looked very good today. The white long-sleeved tight dress wrapped her still charming body tightly. She was wearing high heels. When she bent down to pour tea for Fang Pingjun, her hips were perky and very seductive.

Fang Pingjun's gaze landed on Liu Yu's back and buttocks.

He looked down at his legs, his eyes darkening.

"Let's eat here." He hid the disappointment in his heart and sounded calm.

"Okay."

Liu Yu personally brought the breakfast over.

There was porridge, steamed pumpkin cake she made, fried eggs, and milk to nourish her body. Fang Ping stared at the breakfast and then at Liu Yu. Only then did he realize that Liu Yu had actually put on makeup and jewelry. She looked especially beautiful and noble.

In his impression, Liu Yu had not put on makeup since Fang Yukang was imprisoned.

"Is today a special day?" Fang Pingjun did not remember anything special about today. It was not her birthday or their wedding anniversary. Why was she dressed so formally?

Liu Yu's smile deepened.

She said, "It's not any special festival today."

Fang Ping asked, "Then why do you look so good in it?"

Liu Yu suddenly looked up at him with a smile in her eyes.

In an instant, Fang Pingjun seemed to see the young Liu Yu. When they first met, Liu Yu was a small celebrity who came to their company to interview for a role. She was not stunning, but she looked especially good when she smiled.

Her smile could soothe the impetuosity in his heart.

Fang Ping was stunned.

Liu Yu's family background was ordinary. She was originally an artiste from Fang Pingjun's entertainment company. Marrying Fang Pingjun was also out of her league.

Liu Yu chuckled and asked Fang Pingjun, "Do you also think I look good like this?"

Fang Ping nodded.

Liu Yu was still smiling, but there seemed to be tears flickering in her eyes. She said, "I want to show you my best appearance."

Fang Ping frowned. There was clearly nothing wrong with what she said, but Fang Pingjun felt a little uneasy. He felt that Liu Yu's words were a little inauspicious.

"Alright, let's eat."

Liu Yu turned Fang Pingjun's wheelchair around and let him face the small table.

Fang Ping picked up his chopsticks and ate his breakfast slowly. Liu Yu took the scissors and walked to the small garden to cut a handful of beautiful Chinese roses. Liu Yu shaved off the Chinese roses and removed the extra leaves.

She carried a pure white porcelain vase and inserted the red Chinese roses.

Liu Yu was very careful. Fang Pingjun occasionally looked at her and felt that Liu Yu was a little unusual today. He was about to ask Liu Yu what was going on today when he saw Liu Yu put down the scissors in her hand and say, "I heard that Fang Yusheng's eldest son went missing yesterday."

Fang Pingjun stayed at home every day and did not know about this.

He was immediately distracted.

Fang Ping asked, "What happened? Did you find her?"

Liu Yu placed the third Chinese roses into the vase.

She admired her flower arrangement and smiled as she answered Fang Pingjun's question. She said, "I found him. I only heard that the child was stabbed. He's been saved now, but he's still staying in the ICU ward. We have to observe him for a while."

Fang Ping frowned when he heard this. "Who did it?"

Liu Yu said, "What do you think?"

Fang Ping said, "If I didn't have a broken leg and couldn't go out, I would have suspected that I did it." However, he knew that it was not him. He could find someone to kill Qiao Jiusheng and the unborn child because Qiao Jiusheng was someone else's daughter after all. Fang Taoran was not born at that time, and he had no feelings for the mother and daughter.

Fang Ping said, "If I didn't have a broken leg and couldn't go out, I would have suspected that I did it." However, he knew that it was not him. He could find someone to kill Qiao Jiusheng and the unborn child because Qiao Jiusheng was someone else's daughter after all. Fang Taoran was not born at that time, and he had no feelings for the mother and daughter.

Chapter 1019: How Can You Live Without Me?

Liu Yu blinked at him and said, "Guess who?"

Fang Ping was a little angry and could not help but scold Liu Yu. "How would I know! I didn't do it."

Liu Yu fell silent.

Fang Pingjun continued to eat. After Liu Yu finished arranging the flowers, she sat down on a chair. She placed the bottle of flowers in the middle of the table. Fang Pingjun felt that the flowers this time were especially unique, so he took a few more glances.

"Actually, you know that person too," Liu Yu suddenly said.

!!

Fang Ping was stunned.

He was stunned for a few seconds before understanding what Liu Yu meant. He put down his chopsticks and wiped his lips. He asked Liu Yu, "You're saying that I know the person who hurt Cheng Cheng?"

"Yes." Liu Yu's tone was especially firm.

"You know who the other party is?" Fang Pingjun's expression changed slightly and he questioned her, "How did you know who it was?"

Liu Yu asked him, "Old Fang, guess how I found out."

Fang Ping's expression was unfathomable, and many thoughts flashed across his mind. No one could guess the identity of the real culprit, but Liu Yu said that she knew. There were only two possibilities. Firstly, she had unintentionally found out the truth. Secondly, she was the real culprit!

This last thought made Fang Pingjun break out in cold sweat.

"Yu'er." Fang Pingjun called her name, his voice trembling. He saw that Liu Yu's eyes were filled with tears. Fang Pingjun was stunned, and the blood on his face faded.

"Yu'er..." Fang Pingjun found it unbelievable. "What did you do!"

Upon hearing these two words, Liu Yu collapsed and cried.

Fang Pingjun watched this scene in a daze. His hands that were resting on the armrest of the chair were trembling. What else did Fang Pingjun not understand? He felt his vision darken and was about to faint.

Fang Ping took a few deep breaths to calm himself down before asking Liu Yu in an unbelievable tone, "Why did you do that?"

Liu Yu sobbed before saying, "I hate it. I saw you unable to sleep all day and night. I heard you crying alone in the middle of the night..." Liu Yu hammered her chest and used all her strength. "Old Fang, my heart hurts! Fang Yusheng is not human. He made our family suffer..."

"But you can't touch Cheng Cheng! With my outcome, how dare you touch Cheng Cheng? Are you stupid!"

Fang Pingjun was angry and afraid, and his tone was filled with despair.

Liu Yu could not answer. She was like a stubborn donkey. She said, "He caused my family to suffer so much. I have to bite him even if I have to risk my life! Didn't he praise his boss for being smart every time he met someone!"

“I’m going to destroy his pride and let Fang Yusheng understand that not everyone can be touched by him! He really thinks that he can cover the sky with one hand!”

When Fang Ping heard Liu Yu’s words, he felt even more despair.

“You’re courting death!” He looked up at the sky. The morning sun was warm, but he felt cold all over.

“Old Tang!” Fang Pingjun called the butler over.

The butler rushed over and asked Fang Pingjun, “Sir, what instructions do you have?”

“Get someone to pack Madam’s things. Madam is going overseas soon!”

Upon hearing this, the butler was surprised, but he still did as he was told. Liu Yu did not agree. She roared at Fang Pingjun, “I’m not going! I don’t want to go overseas. I don’t want to leave you! I don’t want Yu Pei either!”

“It’s not up to you!” Fang Ping said. “I’m protecting you. If you don’t leave quickly, I might not be able to protect you either.”

Liu Yu refused to leave.

The butler packed her things and placed them in the living room. He even bought a plane ticket. Fang Pingjun ordered the butler and helpers to escort Liu Yu to the airport. Liu Yu was pulled out of the door by the butler. She looked at Fang Pingjun, who was holding his walking stick and standing alone in the living room. Her heart ached so much that she could not breathe.

“Old Fang! Old Fang, I’m not leaving! I’m not leaving! Even if I die, I won’t leave!” Liu Yu struggled with all her might and even bit the butler.

Fang Pingjun saw it and shouted, “Old Tang, bring her into the car!”

“Fang Pingjun! I hate you! I hate you!”

As Liu Yu scolded Fang Pingjun, the butler and helpers worked together to push her into the car. The car door was closed, and Liu Yu could not even open the door. She slammed the car window hard and cried hoarsely, “Pingjun, how are you going to live if I leave! How are you going to live if I leave!”

When Fang Ping heard Liu Yu’s words, he could not help but turn around.

He heard the sound of the car whistle leaving. Gradually, he could not even hear Liu Yu’s voice.

If Liu Yu left, she would probably never come back. At the thought that he might never see her again, Fang Pingjun could not help but feel sad. When they were young, they had also loved passionately, but later on, their love faded into the trivialities of life.

Fang Pingjun still loved Liu Yu. When he was young, his love for her was a pot of boiling water in the winter, so hot that it scalded his hands. Now, he still loved her. This love was more like soy milk and water. It accompanied each other and was faint even when they were separated. It was only when they were together that it was fragrant.

But now, he had personally sent his soy milk away.

Fang Pingjun supported himself with his walking stick and slowly turned around. He stared at the open door, his lips trembling. An inaudible call came from his mouth—

“Yu’er...”

...

Liu Yu’s car drove out of the house. The butler persuaded Liu Yu, “Madam, you should listen to Sir’s arrangements. Sir will never harm you.”

Liu Yu sat in the back row with her knees together and her feet on the car cushion. She hugged her knees with her hands and placed her head on them, sobbing non-stop. She cried and said, "Old Fang only has one leg now and can't move easily. If I'm not by his side, what will happen to him?"

"He likes my supper. Even the chef can't make it taste like that. He'll be hungry tonight."

"He likes to drink the tea I make. Even if it doesn't taste good, he said that after getting used to that taste, it's hard to get used to another taste..."

Speaking of everything in life, Liu Yu's soft sobs turned into loud cries.

The butler felt upset when he heard this.

To be honest, Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu were considered good bosses. Unfortunately, the son they raised was useless. The butler sighed in his heart. If Fang Yukang could make a name for himself, this family would definitely be a very happy family of four.

The car made a turn and was about to reach the entrance of this high-end villa district.

Creak—

The car suddenly stopped.

Liu Yu's head knocked forward and hit the back of the leather car in the driver's seat. The butler and driver both knocked forward. They had fastened their seatbelts and were safe.

Liu Yu rubbed her forehead and asked the driver, "What happened?"

The driver said in a panic, "Fang... Fang Yusheng..."

Liu Yu's heart sank. She tilted her body and saw the Cayenne car parked in front of the car from between the two seats. Fang Yusheng was wearing a black suit and was leaning against the front of the car. His green eyes stared at their car expressionlessly.

Seeing Fang Yusheng, Liu Yu's heart was like dead ashes and filled with despair.

Chapter 1020: Relationship

Hearing the sound of a car approaching, Fang Pingjun suddenly looked up in surprise.

Who was here?

He had never thought that it was not someone who had come, but the butler and the rest who had returned. Fang Pingjun stood up with his walking stick and had just taken a few steps towards the door when he saw the butler and the rest walking in from the entrance.

Fang Ping was stunned for a moment. Then, he became furious. He scolded the butler, "Why are you back! Didn't I ask you to send Madam away!"

The butler's lips moved. After a long time, he said, "Sir, Young Master Fang Yusheng is here."

!!

Fang Ping's expression froze.

He looked up mechanically and saw Fang Yusheng standing at the back of this group. Beside Fang Yusheng stood his lackey, Qi Bufan. Fang Pingjun's gaze shifted and he saw Liu Yu standing in front of Fang Yusheng.

“...”

Fang Ping took a deep breath. He accepted his fate.

“Since you’ve found your way here, it seems like you won’t be able to leave today.” Fang Pingjun looked straight into Fang Yusheng’s eyes. Fang Yusheng also looked at him. The uncle and nephew were at odds again.

At this point, there was no need to hide anything.

Fang Yusheng called out in a deep voice, “Uncle.”

Fang Pingjun’s Adam’s apple rolled. After a while, he replied in a sarcastic tone, “Fang Yusheng, don’t call me Uncle. I can’t afford to.”

Fang Yusheng’s gaze froze. He suddenly chuckled and said, “Uncle is my uncle. I can’t lose my etiquette.”

Fang Pingjun seemed to have heard a joke and did not look at him at all.

Fang Yusheng smiled and looked at Liu Yu in front of him. He smiled and said, “What a coincidence. I happened to meet Aunt when I came.” The smile on his face did not reach his eyes, which were cold. He asked again, “Where is Aunt going?”

Although Fang Yusheng was asking Liu Yu, his gaze was on Fang Pingjun.

At this point, Fang Pingjun was actually fearless. He snorted in disdain and replied to Fang Yusheng, “An honest person doesn’t resort to insinuations. Fang Yusheng, stop acting with me.”

Upon hearing this, the smile on Fang Yusheng’s handsome face completely disappeared. The bright colors in his eyes were instantly replaced by darkness. “Uncle, what do you mean by this?” Fang Yusheng was still pretending to be confused.

Fang Ping said, "I did it."

Liu Yu widened her eyes. "Old Fang!"

"Shut up!" Fang Ping scolded her and looked at Fang Yusheng. He said, "Yusheng, I've let you down. Whether it's paying with my life or going through the legal procedures, I admit it."

"Yusheng doesn't understand what Uncle is saying." Fang Yusheng was still acting. He acted like he really didn't know anything and asked Fang Pingjun, "Please tell me clearly, Uncle. What did you do?"

Fang Ping gripped his walking stick tightly with his right hand and admitted through gritted teeth, "I was the one who plotted to kidnap Cheng Cheng."

Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Pingjun even more deeply.

No matter what this person had done, he was not an absolute evil person. Thinking about the cause and effect of these troubling matters, Fang Yusheng felt depressed. Fang Pingjun clearly planned to take all the blame.

It was said that when a disaster struck, couples would fly separately. Not every couple was like this.

"Uncle, stop it. I know the truth." Fang Yusheng walked out from behind the group and walked to Fang Pingjun step by step. The uncle and nephew stood facing each other, their gazes firm.

They all had something they cared about, something they had to protect, and something that they could not touch.

In the end, Fang Yusheng compromised. "Uncle, emigrate with Aunt."

Fang Ping's eyes widened.

Liu Yu, who was in the crowd, was also stunned.

“What did you say?” Fang Pingjun seemed to not believe Fang Yusheng’s words, and Liu Yu’s eyes became incredulous.

In their hearts, Fang Yusheng was a snake and scorpion who looked kind. He did things mercilessly and was a person who did not acknowledge his feelings. According to Fang Pingjun’s understanding of Fang Yusheng, he should be here to take Liu Yu’s life today.

But what did he say?

He had actually decided to let them off.

Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu suspected that they were hallucinating.

Fang Yusheng could not be so easy to talk to.

Seeing the man’s shock, Fang Yusheng sighed silently in his heart. He said, “Uncle needs to recuperate now. Why don’t you go overseas and find a place with a good environment and air to retire in? I think New Zealand is good. Uncle, emigrate overseas with Aunt.” After a pause, Fang Yusheng said, “Don’t come back for the rest of your life.”

He was afraid that when Fang Pingjun and the rest returned, he would not be able to help but take revenge on them.

He had never been a magnanimous person. He was the one who would take revenge. Fang Pingjun had hurt his children. Just because he could let them off this time did not mean that he could let them off every time.

With that, Fang Yusheng turned around and walked out.

Fang Ping and Liu Yu looked at each other suspiciously.

They really doubted Fang Yusheng's decision.

"Why?" Fang Ping questioned Fang Yusheng. "Why did you let us off?"

Fang Yusheng had already reached the door. When he heard this question, he stopped in his tracks, as if he was thinking about Fang Pingjun's question. After a moment, Fang Yusheng said, "You're my father's brother after all."

Fang Yusheng still remembered that when he was young, his grandfather always mentioned his uncle to him, saying how mischievous and likable his uncle was. He did not only want to give Chi Baoguang face, but also because of his relationship with Old Master Fang.

Just as Chi Baoguang had thought, Old Master Fang brought Chi Baoguang back for adoption out of kindness. Fang Pingjue deserved it. It was not Fang Yusheng's fault that he was bitten to death by his own son. However, Fang Yusheng could not tell if Fang Pingjun was right or wrong.

He could not bear to kill his grandfather's only son.

The old man would probably be disappointed underground.

There was something else that Fang Yusheng did not say. Actually, in his heart, he was still protecting this uncle. After all, back then, everyone despised him and hit him when he was down. Only his uncle would stand up and persuade him when he was beaten up.

Fang Yusheng remembered all those years of kindness.

However, Fang Yusheng did not think that he had done anything wrong regarding Fang Yukang. Fang Yukang had committed a crime himself, but he had caused Fang Yusheng to be misunderstood and almost been beaten up by Chi Baoguang. Fang Yusheng was petty, so he naturally would not let Fang Yukang off.

However, just because he did not have any feelings for Fang Yukang did not mean that he did not have any feelings for Fang Pingjun. Otherwise, after finding out that Fang Pingjun was the real culprit who hurt Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Pingjun would not only lose a leg, but also a life.