

Ex's Brother 1161

Chapter 1161: do as you please

after the car drove past three bus stops, fang shan suddenly asked the driver, " uncle, when do you guys drive a car? how often do you maintain this car? "

the driver had been driving for many years and had met people who liked to ask questions. it was not as if he had not heard the question that fang shan had raised before. the driver smiled kindly and said, " they'll send it for repair every month. the company pays for it anyway. "

"so it was repaired last month?"

" it's not last month. our car was just repaired yesterday afternoon. "

the driver glanced at fang shan and asked him, " why, little brother, are you worried that our car is not safe? our binjiang city's rental cars have just been changed, so we're all driving the new volkswagen. it's safe!"

!!

fang shan smiled and nodded, but his heart felt like it was being squeezed tightly by a hand, and he felt suffocated.

although fang shan said that he did not believe in the charlatan's words, when it came to this, he was still afraid of death. fang shan suddenly said, " i remember, i have a friend waiting for me in front. uncle, can you put me in front? i'll pay 30 yuan. "

the driver and the couple didn't say anything after hearing what he said.

fang shan took out the money. before he got out of the car, he looked at the couple and the driver. he wanted to tell them that something might happen to the car and to get them out. but even if he said it, they wouldn't believe him.

fang shan gritted his teeth and still reminded them, " when i came here just now, i met a fortune-teller. he told me not to take the car with the number ending with 83. he said that there would be an accident. do you guys want to get off the bus with me?"

hearing fang shan's words, the driver's expression changed and he said in a bad tone, " how can you believe in superstitions at such a young age! "

the couple glared at him and said, " what's wrong with you? don't you know how to talk? "

fang shan shook his head and got out of the car.

as soon as he closed the door, the driver drove away. fang shan stared at the car for a while and saw that the car was at a red light and was waiting for the green light. he had just turned around and taken a few steps when he suddenly heard a few loud clanking sounds behind him.

his heart felt as if it had been hammered a few times.

fang shan's entire body shook. he heard someone shouting that there had been an accident. he looked back in disbelief and saw that the car that had just picked him up had overturned and fallen in the middle of the intersection.

he also saw an arm sticking out of the window. he couldn't tell whose hand it was, but judging from the seat in the car just now, that hand should be the driver's.

fang shan panted heavily and walked to the intersection with his weak legs.

someone at the scene was calling the police, and someone was checking the situation in the taxi.

fang shan heard someone say, " it's so tragic. i was about to cross the road just now when i saw the taxi across the road getting ready to cross the green light. who knew that at this moment, an off-road vehicle would crash into us at a high speed? that speed was probably more than 200 km/h. was the driver drunk?!"

fang shan's breathing became heavier.

the youngster's young and handsome face was as white as a layer of powder, without any color.

fang shan watched as they dragged the driver and the couple out of the car. the driver and the boy were both dead. only the girl was still alive. she was crying in the middle of the road.

after crying for a long time, the girl looked up. her head was bleeding and she suddenly noticed fang shan in the crowd.

their eyes met, and the girl's face turned even paler.

fang shan stood where he was. when his legs were not so weak anymore, he ran towards fraud street. when fang shan arrived at the place where he had seen the young quack, he realized that he had already left.

he noticed a pool of red blood on the ground.

fang shan asked an old fortune-teller beside him, " this old man, the young fortune-teller who was sitting here just now, has he left? "

"you mean ah ming?" the old man pointed at the pool of blood on the ground and said, " more than ten minutes ago, ah ming, who was playing with his phone, suddenly spat out a mouthful of blood. i saw him wiping his mouth, then packing up and leaving. he probably went home."

fang shan was shocked. " he didn't even go to the hospital when he vomited blood? "

" it's an old problem. i've seen him vomit a few times. "

fang shan's opinion of the young man had changed greatly. he gave the old man a phone number and said, " this is my number. please give me a call the next time you see him. "

the old man extended five fingers.

fang shan was stunned. " what do you mean? "

"five hundred dollars, it's a tip."

they were all smart people.

fang shan took out the money willingly.

he didn't go to school that afternoon, but he didn't tell his friends that he almost died. fang shan returned home and slept soundly for the entire day. he only went to school on the third day.

he had been waiting for the old man's call. on the fifth day, which was the weekend morning, he finally received the old man's call.

"ah ming is here."

the other party hung up after sending the message.

at that time, fang shan was playing cards with a few friends. among his friends, there were adults in their 20s who were working, and there were also high school students. when he received the call, he immediately put down his cards and apologized to his friends. he took his coat and drove to fraud street.

in the early years, the country had changed the law and stipulated that the age of adulthood was 16. everyone could get a driver's license when they were 16 years old.

fang shan drove to fraud street. as expected, he saw the young man named ah ming sitting in the same spot as the other day, reading the fortune of a young lady. he was still wearing his mask and hat.

fang shan alighted from the car and walked over with light steps. he heard the young man say to the lady in front of him, " do you want to hear the truth? "

"of course."

the young man said, " your boyfriend is two-timing you behind your back. the person who has been protecting you is the one you can trust better. "

the girl was shocked for a moment. her expression was one of surprise, confusion, and suspicion. "are you telling the truth?"

the young man pointed at the four words on the signboard, " i'm not lying. "

the girl left after giving him the money. he didn't know if she believed him.

when his stall was quiet, fang shan strode over and sat down on the stool in front of him.

" counting marriage and studies starts at 50, official career and fortune starts at 60, and life expectancy starts at 500. " as he spoke, he raised his head and saw fang shan. he suddenly stopped.

seeing that he still remembered him, fang shan asked, " why is the lifespan of 500? it's unreasonable for it to be so expensive."

the young man stared at him and did not reply.

fang shan asked him again, " you saved my life, how much should i pay you? "

the young man then said, " as you wish. "

fang shan asked, " how about 5 yuan? "

the young man was shocked by how shameless fang shan was.

after a long while, he said, " up to you. "

fang shan immediately scanned the qr code to pay.

the young man heard his alipay's notification that he had received a payment. he was about to take it out when he heard a string of messages. he opened it and saw that it was a transfer from a person called '* shan'. he had transferred 50000 each time, and he had transferred 200000.

the young man was stunned by this huge sum of money.

Chapter 1162: it's strange not to take off the mask

in all his life, ah ming had never seen so much money in his balance. just a minute ago, he was still a poor man with only 100 yuan in cash, 110 yuan in alipay, and 40 cents on wechat.

in the blink of an eye, he had 200000.

he was rich in an instant!

i can buy new shoes and clothes!

fang shan saw that ah ming was still staring at his phone and frowned. he looked very serious. fang shan thought that ah ming was unhappy that he had paid too little. it made sense, his life was worth more than two hundred thousand.

!!

fang shan explained, " i only have this much in my alipay account. if it's not enough, i'll pay next time. "

ah ming quickly looked up and said, " no need. it's enough. " after he finished speaking, he tapped his alipay a few times. when fang shan asked him what he was doing, he said that he was donating money. when fang shan asked him who he was going to donate it to, he said the orphanage.

fang shan asked him how much he had donated. he replied, " 160 thousand. "

fang shan was speechless.

"i just transferred 200000 to you, and now you're donating 160000?" are you an idiot? fang shan was too embarrassed to say this.

the fool, fraud, ah ming said, " my mother-in-law said that as long as i donate 80% of the payment every time i receive a guest's payment, i'll meet my family one day if i do good deeds for a long time. "

speaking of family, ah ming suddenly raised his head and stared at fang shan for a few seconds with his brown eyes.

"why are you looking at me?" fang shan was baffled.

the young man shook his head. he lowered his head and entered the password. he said, " my mother-in-law is right. if you do more good deeds, you will be rewarded. "

fang shan had nothing to say.

he had thought that this person was a fraud, but in the end, he was the real deal. he had thought that this person's fortune-telling was for money, but in the end, he donated money without even blinking. this was truly a person that no one could understand.

fang shan sighed and said, " you're an amazing person. "

"no, i'm not a badass. i'm a man."

fang shan burst out laughing. he put his arm around ah ming's shoulder and said, " i'll take you to lunch. are you coming? "

ah ming said, " i'm not going. today is my work day. i don't like meat on working days. "

fang shan was dumbfounded. "why do you have so many rules?"

was he still human? in this day and age, even monks in temples could eat meat after work and find women. why did this guy have so many rules?

after hearing fang shan's complaints, ah ming stared at him again. after thinking for a while, ah ming said, " but i can eat vegetarian food. " i especially like vegetable congee, just add some salt and ginger."

"i also like to eat potato slices, especially the spicy and refreshing way of cooking in chongqing."

fang shan said, " then let's go. i'll treat you to lunch. "

"then you'll have to wait, i'll only get off work at 12." he took out his phone to check the time and said, " there's still 20 minutes. "

fang shan cursed something, but ah ming did not hear it clearly.

for the next twenty minutes, fang shan squatted down next to ah ming. he took out his phone and started to play with wechat. his friends had sent him messages in the wechat group, asking him to go to dinner. fang shan glanced at the quack beside him before rejecting their invitation.

when it was almost 12 o'clock, a man in his 50s came. he sat down on the small bench and went straight to the point. " what sin recommended me to look for you. "

fang shan noticed that the other party had addressed him as 'you', which was very respectful.

"oh." ah ming stared at the guest for a moment before asking, " what's your name, sir? "

"my surname is shi,"

"boss shi." " who are you? " ah ming asked him again.

" fortune-telling, " mr. shi said.

ah ming shook his head and said, " i don't tell fortunes easily. "

"didn't you write that the starting price for fortune-telling is 500? you've already read all the crimes, why can't you read mine?" mr. shi was a little anxious. he took out his wallet, opened it, pointed to the bank cards, and said to ah ming, " i have money, really. the deposit in each of my cards is no less than five hundred thousand. i can give you a ..."

seeing that ah ming was unmoved, the customer said, " two is fine. "

"it's not about the money." ah ming pushed away the wallet in the customer's hand and said, " i don't calculate the lifespan of evil people. "

fang shan, who had been playing with his phone and listening to their conversation, suddenly looked up and stared at the customer. when he realized that fang shan was looking at him, boss shi's expression darkened.

ah ming stared at the customer with a cold gaze. he said, " sir, if you don't leave, i'll call the police and tell them that there's a criminal they're arresting here. "

boss shi's expression changed drastically. he cursed, " what the hell? it doesn't count! " he got up and left. before he left, he even kicked the signboard in front of ah ming.

ah ming stared at boss shi as he walked away and muttered, " why? "

seeing that it was 12 o'clock, fang shan patted ah ming's shoulder and said, " let's go and eat! "

a 'ming grunted and stood up.

fang shan helped a ming close the stall and carried the items to his car. ah ming only carried his small stool and walked a little slowly. fang shan realized that when ah ming walked, his left leg was very light and his walking posture was a little strange.

fang shan asked curiously, " did you hurt your leg? "

ah ming said, " there's something wrong with my legs. i walk slowly. "

"oh."

fang shan was too embarrassed to ask him what had happened.

after placing ah ming's things in the trunk, fang shan invited ah ming to get in the car. ah ming sat in the front passenger seat. after he sat down, he touched the seat and asked fang shan, " this is real leather, right? "

"yes."

“it’s so comfortable to sit in real leather.”

fang shan laughed and said, “ you’re so good at fortune-telling, you can buy a car in the future too. ”

“i can’t afford it.” ah ming said, “ when i read someone’s fortune, i only charge them a few dozen yuan. every night, i will add up my income and donate some. i can only support myself all year round.”

fang shan thought it was strange. “ i think you’re making a lot of money. ” he spoke of the person just now. “ that person just gave out a million yuan. even if you donate eight hundred thousand yuan, you still have two hundred thousand yuan left, right? you can buy it after a period of time.”

“i don’t count my lifespan.” a ‘ming said in a muffled voice.

fang shan was stunned. “but i saw the words on your sign ...”

“i know how to read fortunes, but i don’t read fortunes for others easily.” what ah ming did not tell fang shan was that he had been in this line of work for so long, and he had only calculated the lifespan of three people.

one of them was the previous leader of the country. he was a very good old man. before he died, he was worried about his son. he heard that his fortune-telling was accurate, so he came to visit him. he hoped that ah ming could help him to read the fortune of his son, who had a bad heart.

ah ming really couldn’t refuse the old man’s request, so he did a divination.

after the old man left, ah ming spat out a mouthful of blood. prying into heaven’s secrets and revealing a person’s lifespan would cost him a day of his own lifespan.

the second person who asked him to open a metal mouth to calculate his lifespan was a true philanthropist, and he was the one that boss shi had just mentioned, he zui.

Chapter 1163: i’m very unhappy to be fed dog food

before boss shi did anything wrong, he zui was a good friend of his. under ah ming's advice, he zui successfully dodged a bullet and had mentioned it to boss shi once in private.

that was why boss shi came to him when he was at his wits 'end.

the third one was fang shan.

fang shan was not stupid.

since a 'ming said that he didn't calculate people's lifespans, he wouldn't lie. so here's the problem.

!!

"why did you tell my fortune?"

when he heard fang shan's question, ah ming's face under the mask seemed to smile. fang shan noticed that his eyes were curved. ah ming said, "because we hit it off."

"i like this answer."

as they spoke, they arrived at the restaurant. fang shan unbuckled his seat belt and said to ah ming, "the food in this restaurant is great. i'll have meat dishes later and you can have vegetarian dishes. is that okay?"

"no, i didn't,"

this time, fang shan was careful and deliberately walked slower. he brought ah ming into the restaurant. when they were ordering, he ordered a few dishes and the vegetarian dishes that he thought were the best. he then passed the menu to ah ming and said, " take a look. do you need anything else? "

ah ming looked around and found that the dishes in this restaurant were expensive. an ordinary vegetable would cost liu shi a few yuan. he was afraid that he would have indigestion. he said, " it's so expensive. i can't bear to order it. "

fang shan thought,"this guy is so honest and cute."

"it's okay, i have money."

"oh, then i'll get another ball of coconut." it was quite expensive, selling four for 200 yuan each.

"alright," he said.

the speed at which the dishes were served was also very fast.

when the dishes were all served, fang shan called ah ming to eat. he noticed that ah ming was still wearing a mask and said, " take off your mask. otherwise, how are we going to eat? " speaking of which, i haven't seen what you look like. how old are you?"

ah ming's voice sounded very young. fang shan had never seen ah ming's face before and could not guess his age.

ah ming placed his finger beside his ear and hooked the bag of his mask, but he didn't take it off in the end. "i have a lot of pimples on my face. i don't look good." ah ming continued, " that's why i want to eat vegetarian food even more. "

he couldn't even show his true face to others. that was quite serious.

fang shan asked again, " what's the matter? you even have pimples."

“i think it’s because of ecdysis,”

“isn’t that a disease that only young babies have?”

“there are also adult presidents.” anyway, ah ming had no intention of taking off his mask.

fang shan found it funny.

“there’s no girl here and you’re still shy. i don’t mind.” how could he eat if he didn’t take it off? even fang shan felt anxious for a ‘ming.

when ah ming heard this, he said, “ but you’re here. i don’t want you to see it. ”

fang shan was stunned.

his expression became a little strange. ah ming noticed that he was looking at him with a strange expression and asked him, “ why are you staring at me? ” a ‘ming was a little nervous, but he didn’t know why.

fang shan saw that he was getting nervous and felt that his guess was right.

“that.” fang shan rubbed his nose and asked ah ming, “ are you ... gay? ”

ah ming was obviously stunned for a moment.

fang shan said, “ i don’t mind that. society is more open now. i have such people around me. i really don’t mind.” fang shan quickly waved his hands to explain himself. he said, “ among all the people i know, only gay people care about their appearance as much as you do. ” for example, his uncle ouyang, who was as strong as an ox and loved milk tea but paid great attention to skin care.

ah ming's shoulder suddenly collapsed. he said in a muffled voice, " yes, i am. "

fang shan tried his best to sound more sincere. he said, " he's pretty cool. he's a gay fortune-teller. "

the cool brother a 'ming did not want to speak at all.

when it was time to eat, ah ming held his rice bowl, picked up some food, and ate with his back facing fang shan. she turned around and did not turn back to pick up any food.

fang shan didn't know whether to laugh or cry. " go get some food! "

upon hearing this, ah ming put on his mask, turned around, picked up some food, and then turned back to remove his mask to continue eating. fang shan really laughed. " okay, okay, i'm done eating. i'll wait for you outside. "

fang shan could not bear to see him working so hard, so he threw down his chopsticks and ran out.

as soon as he left, a ming heaved a sigh of relief.

ah ming took off his mask and gobbled up all the vegetables on the table with the speed of a tornado. in the end, he even ate a coconut ball. he really couldn't eat anymore, so he wiped his mouth, put on his mask, and asked for a box from the waiter. he packed the coconut balls and left them there to eat when he was hungry.

fang shan sent him back to fraud street and sat there for a while before leaving.

before he left, he asked for ah ming's wechat.

this place was very close to deep sea hospital, so fang shan walked to the hospital. although he had never mentioned in his wechat moments that ah ming had saved his life, he subconsciously wanted to keep it a secret.

however, he still told fang zicheng and lu yinxi about it.

lu yinxi was surprised. " it's really that effective? "

"really, it's super awesome."

when he recalled the scene of the car accident that day, fang shan still felt fear in his heart.

seeing lu yinxi's eager expression, fang zicheng asked her, " do you want to go for fortune-telling too? "

lu yinxi said, " i do. i want to read a marriage. "

fang zicheng's face darkened. " i'm your marriage fate. "

lu yinxi stuck out her tongue and changed her words. " then it's fortune. "

" i'll make money in the future ... " fang zicheng whispered to lu yinxi.

lu yinxi laughed. " then i'll just casually calculate it. "

fang shan could only watch as the adulterous couple flirted and could not say anything. when couples were showing off their love, single dogs had no right to speak. lu yinxi was so engrossed in her bickering with fang zicheng that she gradually forgot that there was someone else in the ward.

fang shan listened for a while and felt bored. he said, " stop it. you guys should at least consider me. " lu yinxi and fang zicheng looked surprised when he suddenly spoke.

fang zicheng looked at fang shan and said, " so you're still here ... "

fang shan, "i'll leave now."

" i'll send you off, " fang zicheng said.

"don't!" fang shan quickly stood up. he gave lu yinxi a few perfunctory words to rest and take care of her body. after that, he left like the wind. when fang shan left the hospital, he was still scolding fang zicheng and lu yinxi.

...

ah ming was playing a game called 'catch that groundhog'. the game was very simple. it required the player to find the groundhog among the many small animals on the screen.

a 'ming only had two animal heads in the first level and played all the way to the 95th level. the 95th checkpoint required him to find a marmot among 150 animal heads. the time limit was ten seconds.

ah ming squinted his eyes as he looked for the groundhogs. suddenly, he heard a familiar voice beside his ear. " what are you playing? " fang shan stared at ah ming's phone screen and showed a confused expression.

why had he never heard of this game?

ah ming quickly put away his phone.

he didn't answer fang shan's question, but asked him, " why are you back? "

fang shan said, " read my fortune. "

Chapter 1164: a photo without parents

ah ming looked at him for a long time before he reached out and pointed to the small stool opposite him.

fang shan sat down on a small stool and said, " i'm the one who counts as a marriage. "

a 'ming was surprised. " you're still young. " in other words, he felt that if fang yuan was not good enough, it would be considered marriage.

this was not an age that could be considered marriage.

fang shan said, " i'm not interested in dating. i only like to make money. i just want to ask if i'll ever get married and have children in this life." today, fang zicheng and lu yinxi had provoked him, and fang shan had to face reality.

!!

if he was going to get married in the future, it would be better to get married earlier than that night. it would be better to find a girl he liked and get married now.

" you won't get married, " ah ming said.

fang shan heaved a sigh of relief.

it seemed that he was not fated to be married.

but ah ming said again, " you will have a child. "

fang shan's expression froze. "child? if i don't get married, how will i have a child?"

“your marriage line is indeed empty, but you do have a child on your family line.” ah ming frowned and thought for a while before saying, “ maybe, she was a surrogate? ”

fang shan reluctantly accepted this view.

he had long realized that there was something different about him. he had no thoughts about dating and seemed to be a celibate.

“hey, you’re so good at divination. can you divine your own future?”

a ‘ming glanced at fang shan and said, “ fortune-telling can’t be done on yourself. if you do it on yourself, you will die. ”

fang shan opened his mouth and actually believed him.

seeing that fang shan had believed his words so easily, ah ming could not bear to tease him and said, “ i can’t divine anything that has to do with myself. ” his mother-in-law had said that he was supposed to die when he was born.

a person like him had no fate. he could predict the people of the world, but he was not a person of the world.

fang shan laughed and scolded him, “ you still dare to lie to me! you little liar!”

ah ming continued, “ it’s because i can’t divine my own fate that i’ve been alone for so many years. ”

“oh, do you have any other family members?”

ah ming’s eyes were fixed on fang shan. coincidentally, fang shan was playing with his phone and did not notice his gaze. ah ming looked at fang shan and said, “ i think so ... ”

fang shan said, "alright." he put away his phone and said to ah ming, " i've transferred the money to you. 90 yuan. use the rest to buy candy. " i'm leaving!" fang shan stood up and left.

a 'ming sighed, shook his head, and closed the stall.

...

the third year of high school was the most stressful time for studies. even the smart fang shan had to revise. during that time, fang shan did not look for ah ming. ah ming's wechat had not updated for a few months.

before the college entrance exam, fang shan remembered that it was the next day and wanted to ask ah ming about his studies.

he directly video-called ah ming.

the video call rang for a long time, but no one picked up. after two or three minutes, ah ming called him again. fang shan immediately picked up the video call. " ah ming, you're still awake? " fang shan was on the bed talking to him on a video call.

ah ming was also wearing a mask at home.

ah ming was in his pajamas, lying on the same bed. he shook his head and said, " i'll sleep in a while. " he noticed that there were a few books on the bedside table next to fang shan. he said, " the college entrance examination is tomorrow, right? "

"yup,"

fang shan said, " can you read my fortune and see if my exam is going well? "

ah ming smiled and said, " you will get what you want. "

“is that so?” fang shan said, “ i want to go to the university of pennsylvania to study. ”

” that’s very far. i guess you have to go abroad. ”

“philadelphia, United States. of course it’s far.”

hearing this, ah ming was silent for a while before he said in a slightly low voice, “ then we won’t see each other for many years. ”

hearing the reluctance in a ‘ming’s voice, fang shan’s expression did not change, but he felt strange. f * ck, could it be that ah ming ... has taken a fancy to him?

fang shan was triggered by this possibility.

he pretended to chat with ah ming calmly for a while. after hanging up the video call, he lay on his bed and seriously thought about whether ah ming liked him or not. on one hand, fang shan felt that it was impossible. on the other hand, he felt that he was good-looking and had a good personality, so there was nothing impossible.

he thought about it in a daze but still fell asleep.

the next day, the national college entrance examination began.

fang shan’s grandmother, who had reached the age of filming an ancestor, had also come back from the production team and made him delicious food every day. the level of care and care he took made fang yuqing and fang yu an feel jealous.

under his grandmother’s care, fang shan ate and slept well during the college entrance examination. he also did well in the exams.

on the third day, after finishing the last exam paper, fang shan noticed a familiar figure at the school gate when he walked out. he recognized that it was a 'ming. he walked toward ah ming subconsciously, but he stopped after two steps.

what did ah ming want from him?

could she be here to confess to him?

fang shan quickly hit his head, thinking that he had been led astray by his uncle and uncle ouyang.

"ah ming, are you here for me?" fang shan decided to change his mind and be good friends and brothers with ah ming. ah ming turned around. he was still wearing a mask on such a hot day.

fang shan frowned and asked him, " your pimple hasn't recovered yet? "

ah ming lied. he said, " i'm taking chinese medicine to recuperate. the doctor said that i'll need a few months to fully recover. "

"this is really troublesome."

as they were talking, a black car suddenly stopped beside them. fang yu 'an and xu pingfei were both in the car. xu pingfei asked fang shan to get in the car to take him home. fang shan told xu pingfei to wait for a moment. he held ah ming's shoulder and said, " that's my grandmother. that's my uncle. "

from the moment xu pingfei and the others appeared, ah ming had been staring at them.

upon hearing this, ah ming nodded his head lightly. he said, " your grandmother looks very familiar. "

"she's an actress and has acted in many tv dramas."

after hearing fang shan's explanation, ah ming knew why he looked familiar. before her mother-in-law died, she had to watch two episodes of a television series before she went to bed. she had watched a family drama in the past. fang shan's grandmother played the role of a vicious mother-in-law in the drama.

during that period of time, her mother-in-law would scold the evil mother-in-law on tv every night.

fang shan told the renewal fee, " grandma, this is ah ming, the fortune-teller who saved me last time. "

xu pingfei and fang yuan got out of the car. the mother and son walked in front of ah ming. they first thanked him gratefully, then invited him to the fang family for a meal.

ah ming looked at fang shan's two family members and could not say no.

...

fang yu 'an drove the car directly to the villa where xu pingfei and fang shan were staying.

the villa was four stories high, with two courtyards and a swimming pool. there was also a chef in charge of cooking and a helper who did housework. ah ming had never been to such a rich person's house as a guest.

xu pingfei asked him to go into the house directly and not change his shoes.

ah ming hesitated for a moment and did not take off his shoes in the end. he didn't want anyone to see his deformed left foot. ah ming sat on the sofa, looking a little nervous. fang shan personally poured him a cup of tea. " don't be nervous, my family doesn't eat people. "

ah ming took a deep breath and said, " if i had known that i would be coming to your house, i would have dressed more appropriately. " he was wearing a t-shirt and casual pants today, as well as a pair of adidas casual shoes that he had just bought.

fang shan laughed out loud. " do you think i'm bringing my girlfriend to meet my parents?! this is fine, it's good." after fang shan finished speaking, he thought of the possibility that ah ming might like him and felt that what he had just said was not something he should have said.

if he said something wrong, he would quickly shut his mouth and pretend to be mute.

ah ming did not care about fang shan's tiger. he looked around the hall and noticed that on the group photo on the wall, there was only fang shan and his grandmother, as well as his uncle and aunt.

he had no parents.

ah ming endured it for a while, but in the end, he still asked fang shan out of curiosity, " why aren't your parents in the family photo? "

fang shan's smile suddenly froze.

Chapter 1165: a loving family

ah ming was very good at reading people's expressions.

he could clearly see that after fang shan heard his question, his eyes suddenly became dim.

ah ming's heart tightened. could he be dead?

fang shan quickly returned to normal. he said, " my father has been dead for more than ten years. "

fang shan's tone was very calm, without any fluctuations. ah ming could not hear any other emotions from it. there was no longing, no hatred, and not even a little regret.

!!

this was normal. after all, he had been dead for too many years.

ah ming could not calculate fang shan's family situation and did not know that fang shan was an orphan.

"what about your mother?"

when ah ming asked this, he saw that fang shan's expression was a little dark. fang shan said coldly, "maybe he's still alive."

he might still be alive?

what kind of statement was that?

being alive meant being alive, but there were a few other meanings.

fang shan suddenly placed his hand on ah ming's shoulder. he asked ah ming, "since you're so good at divination, come and help me do it. see if my mother is dead or alive." at first, he sounded like he was teasing her, but ah ming could hear a hint of hatred and disgust in his tone.

ah ming shook his head and said, "i can't calculate it."

"how can that be?" fang shan was surprised. "there's something you can't predict. didn't you say that you know everything other than things that are related to you?"

ah ming looked at fang shan.

he did not say anything.

fang shan did not think too much about it. he said, " my mother. she lived on the high walls with many people. she has been there for many years. " fang shan drew a big house in front of him with both hands. he smiled at ah ming and said, " can you guess where that is? "

ah ming blinked and said, " i can't guess. "

"you're lying," fang shan tapped ah ming's nose, saying that he was disobedient. " you obviously guessed it, but you still lied and said you didn't know. "

ah ming's upper body moved back a little and he leaned on the sofa. he carefully pulled the strap of the mask behind his ear. after confirming that it was still there, he heaved a sigh of relief.

"is this a prison?" ah ming had indeed guessed it.

fang shan only smiled, but his smile was cold. he didn't speak, but ah ming understood what he meant. " have you been living with your grandmother and the others all these years? "

"yes."

ah ming responded with an "oh" and did not look at fang shan again, but his expression was very complicated.

fang shan had heard these questions from a 'ming too many times. hence, he did not find it strange to hear a' ming ask these questions. he looked at the time and saw that it was almost 12 o'clock. he looked up and asked xu pingfei and the cook in the kitchen, " grandma, is the food not ready yet? "

" there's also a vegetable. just wait. "

"then i'll serve the dishes and set up the table."

fang shan stood up and prepared to help. ah ming stood up as well. he said to fang shan, " i'll help too. "

"no, you're a guest." another reason why fang shan rejected ah ming's help was that ah ming's legs were not well. although he did not know what was wrong with his legs, fang shan really liked this friend and naturally could not bear to bully him.

ah ming felt embarrassed. just then, fang yu 'an came downstairs to pick ouyang chao up. when he heard the conversation between fang shan and ah ming, he held ah ming's shoulder and said, " mr. ah ming, you are an important guest. our family does not neglect our important guests. "

in the eyes of xu pingfei and fang yu 'an, ah ming was the honored guest who had saved fang shan's life. they would definitely not let him help.

ah ming had no choice but to sit down and watch fang shan run back and forth.

a moment later, fang yu 'an led a man with a baby face in. the baby-faced man was quite tall. he was wearing a loose gray t-shirt and black casual pants. ah ming noticed that the two of them had come in hand in hand.

ah ming remembered that when they were having dinner a while ago, fang shan had asked him if he was gay.

these two people should be the 'same kind' that fang shan mentioned.

fang yu 'an did not know that ah ming and fang shan had discussed sexual orientation a long time ago. he saw ah ming staring at his hand that was holding chaochao's hand with a complicated look and thought that ah ming was bothered by this.

fang yu 'an did not let go of ouyang chao's hand. he smiled at ah ming and said, " this is my wife, her surname is ouyang. "

ah ming was slow to come back to his senses. he looked at the baby-faced man and called out in a nervous tone, " uncle ouyang. "

" how old are you? i heard from my brother that you're a divine clairvoyant. " ouyang chao let go of fang yu 'an and pushed ah ming to sit down on the sofa. he asked ah ming, " tell me if my brother will cheat on me in this life. "

fang yu 'an was speechless.

ah ming seriously calculated for him and then said, " i won't. "

ouyang chao patted ah ming's head and praised him. " my brother is right. you're a divine clairvoyant. you're so accurate! "

ah ming was speechless.

a 'ming secretly rubbed his head, which was throbbing with pain from ouyang chao's slap.

was uncle ouyang's hand a stone?

he felt like his head was about to explode.

fang yu 'an saw ah ming rubbing his head and quickly said to ouyang chao, " chaochao, you're hurting ah ming. " ouyang chao stuck out his tongue in embarrassment. he helped a 'ming rub his head. this time, he was quite gentle. "i'm sorry, i didn't control my strength."

ah ming grunted in a daze.

seeing that he had done something wrong, ouyang chao felt a little embarrassed. he got up and ran to the kitchen to steal some food. ah ming was still rubbing his head when he heard xu pingfei's grandmother scolding uncle ouyang. " kid, you're eating pig trotters again. how many times have i told you to eat? eating secretly is not a good habit! "

ouyang chao said, " mom, what are you angry about? i only ate a piece of pig trotter. i didn't cheat on you. "

xu pingfei was so angry that her chest was trembling.

fang yu 'an looked at this scene with a smile and did not say anything. fang shan also seemed to be used to it. ah ming was surprised for a moment, but he calmly accepted the different personalities of this family.

when the meal was ready, fang shan came over to ask ah ming if it was convenient for him to take off his mask and eat with him.

ah ming said nervously, " my pimples are in the middle of an outbreak these few days, and they're very ugly. i'd better eat them at the side. "

even though it was a pity, fang shan still respected a 'ming's decision.

fang shan prepared a small portion of each dish for ah ming and brought them to the living room. because fang shan had given them prior notice, xu pingfei and the others did not disturb ah ming in the living room during the meal. they were afraid of making master god-diviner unhappy.

as ah ming ate the food that xu pingfei had personally made, his handsome face looked like he was crying.

he finished all the dishes, not leaving a single drop.

when fang shan came to clear the dishes, he saw that all the dishes were empty. he first revealed a shocked expression before saying, " if my grandma sees that you've finished all the dishes she made, she'll definitely be very happy. "

"um ... grandma xu's cooking is very delicious." ah ming seemed to smile. he said, " i couldn't help it, so i ate more. "

“what’s the big deal, i have to be like you.”

Chapter 1166: same birthday

it was just as fang shan had said. when xu pingfei saw the empty plate, although she was surprised, she was more happy.

after the meal, fang yu ‘an and ouyang chao chatted with ah ming and listened to him talk about the interesting things he had encountered since he started working. xu pingfei was carrying two plates of after-meal fruits. she placed the fruits in front of ah ming.

once again, ouyang chao was the first to reach out to steal the durian.

xu pingfei hit his hand again. ” you’re stealing food again! ”

while eating the durian, ouyang chao’s round eyes kept rolling. he was too busy to talk. xu pingfei laughed and scolded him for being embarrassed. then, she said to ah ming, ” your uncle ouyang has always been like this. he’s like a child who can’t grow up. you’re being too polite. ”

!!

ah ming could hear the fondness in xu pingfei’s seemingly disdainful tone. he then said, ” uncle ouyang is a kind person. grandma xu is blessed. ”

xu pingfei’s lips curled up in a smile.

“ah ming, eat some fruit.”

“alright,” he said.

ah ming turned sideways, took off his mask, and ate some fruit. after eating a few pieces, he stopped touching them.

fang yu ‘an stared at a’ ming’s eyes and felt that he should be young, at most in his early twenties. he admired this person in his heart. at such a young age, he already had such deep metaphysics attainments.

fang yu ‘an asked ah ming, “ mr. ah ming, may i ask how old you are? ”

upon hearing this, ah ming raised his head and found that everyone was looking at him. he said softly, “ i’m eighteen. ”

!

fang shan’s expression was the most exaggerated.

“you’re only eighteen?”

fang shan stared at him, his eyes filled with shock.

ah ming hummed in agreement. he saw everyone’s incredulous expressions and found it funny. “what, you don’t believe me? do you want me to show you my id?”

ah ming actually took out his id card. perhaps he thought that the photo was too ugly, so he even covered it up.

fang shan went over to take a look. as expected, he was from the same year as him. what was even more amazing was that ah ming’s birthday was on the same day as his! “we have the same birthday! what a fate!”

ah ming smiled and told fang shan, " i've said before that we're fated. "

fang shan believed a 'ming's words. he liked ah ming even more now. they were born on the same day, and he had saved his life once. fang shan was determined to be good brothers with ah ming for life.

ah ming asked fang shan and the rest, " do you believe me now? "

"i believe you."

fang shan thought of something and said, " so your full name is wu ming. "

"yes."

fang shan furrowed his brows. he felt that the name did not sound auspicious.

wu ming, nameless, fateless.

no matter how he thought about it, it was not a good name. he really couldn't understand why ah ming's mother-in-law would give him such a name. xu pingfei and the others also had strange expressions on their faces. they were probably wondering why ah ming had such an ominous name.

seeing their confusion, ah ming did not feel bad. he told them frankly and explained, " i'm called wu ming because when granny picked me up, i was already a dying person. it was my mother-in-law who saved me. she said that i should have died when i was born. i was forcefully saved by her, which is against fate. he named me wu ming in hopes that the brat wouldn't be able to find my name. that way, he wouldn't be able to hook me away and grow up healthy."

seeing that everyone seemed to believe him, ah ming added, " i don't believe in these things. what king of hell, little devil, it's all nonsense."

a 'ming was talented and good at fortune-telling. he was accepted by the metaphysics society of binjiang university at a young age and had graduated last year. in the field of metaphysics, wu ming was a very

famous junior. he was a truly powerful metaphysics expert, and it was easy to tell that he was a strange person.

he was clearly a living person, but he had no future.

no one could predict his future.

his mother-in-law had said that his birth date was the eight characters of death. she was destined to die when she was born.

perhaps this name really had an effect. when he was young, ah ming was also weak and sick, but he finally survived.

after sitting at fang shan's house for a while, ah ming stood up and left.

fang shan insisted on sending him home.

ah ming rejected but fang shan still insisted. ah ming had no choice but to let him send him home. ah ming's family lived in a very old neighborhood, where there were not many young people.

fang shan wanted to send him to the district, but ah ming did not agree no matter what.

he said, " just send me to the door. don't get out of the car. if anyone sees me getting out of such an expensive car, they'll definitely gossip behind my back. "

when fang shan heard this, he was about to get angry.

ah ming continued, " you know that i'm gay. i'm being driven home by a rich man. how can people not think too much about it? " at this moment, ah ming wanted to thank fang shan for treating him as a gay man.

fang shan was finally convinced by ah ming. "it's my fault for not considering it properly. alright, let's get off here."

fang shan stopped the car. ah ming got out of the car and walked into the neighborhood with his left leg in an awkward position. fang shan rolled down the car window and saw him walk into a residential building before driving off.

every year, xiangjiang international college would select five of the most outstanding second-year students and send them to various universities in the world to pursue a master's degree.

fang shan wanted to study management at wharton.

he was a high school student of xiangjiang college, so he was able to enter xiangjiang international university without a hitch. however, the results of the college entrance examination were still an important test to enter university. those with good grades would be able to obtain the best teachers and become students that the school would focus on cultivating.

when fang shan received the results and confirmed that he was the second place in the science subjects in the college entrance examination in binjiang city, he heaved a sigh of relief.

when xu pingfei was happy, she sent out invitations to all the aristocratic families and the new rich and powerful to attend her grandson's graduation banquet. after all, fang shan was the oldest child in the fang family's generation. his graduation banquet was highly valued by many people.

the graduation party was held at the empire hotel. on that day, almost all the influential people in binjiang city attended.

before the banquet started, xu pingfei dressed fang shan up as a handsome man and carried him up to the stage to give a speech.

fang shan did not want to speak.

however, when he stood on the stage, he calmed down when he saw the gazes of the people below. there were so many people below, how many of them were here for fang shan? and how many people were secretly criticizing his not-so-glorious background in their hearts?

thinking of his father who had died young and his blind mother in prison, fang shan was silent for a moment before he finally spoke. "thank you for taking care of me all these years, grandma and uncles. i've grown up without the company of my parents."

hearing him mention the word "parents," the servants had different expressions.

xu pingfei's smile froze. she wasn't sure if this grandson would do anything stupid.

fang shan took a deep breath and said, "there are not many setbacks on the road to growth. with someone by my side, i don't feel lonely. thank you, grandma, for raising me with such difficulty. everyone knows that my biological father is an illegitimate child, and my grandmother is not my biological grandmother."

some people began to discuss in low voices, and their expressions were wonderful.

Chapter 1167: don't forget your original intentions, don't take the wrong path

when fang shan saw their reactions, he did not panic or care.

fang yusheng squinted at the tall young man on the stage. his eyes were deep. at this moment, fang shan really looked like fang mu. they were both proud, but there was a difference between fang shan and fang mu. fang mu's pride was built on blood and tears, while fang shan was born with it.

xu pingfei was a little uneasy. she wanted to call fang shan down, worried that this child would cause trouble.

fang shan suddenly looked at xu pingfei.

xu pingfei had already taken a step forward, preparing to go up the high platform and pull him down. seeing her grandson looking at her, xu pingfei stopped in her tracks. fang shan suddenly turned to the side and bowed deeply in xu pingfei's direction.

!!

"thank you for taking care of me all these years. the person i'm most grateful to in this world is not my parents, but you."

"thank you for standing here and sharing today's joy with me."

xu pingfei's eyes suddenly turned red.

this child ...

why was he suddenly so emotional? he was quite touched.

fang shan also seemed to have rubbed his eyes.

he stood up straight and stared at the people below. after a moment, he suddenly smiled. fang shan said, " the last person i have to thank is myself. " fang shan pointed at his heart and said, " thank you for not forgetting your original heart and not taking the wrong path. it's not easy, actually."

the people below did not know whether to laugh or cry.

is there anyone who praises themselves like this?

fang shan's fingers did not move away from his chest. he stared at qiao jiusheng's table, and as if he was making a vow, but also as if he was warning himself, he said, " i hope you will remember this. always be an upright and strong person. " you can be cunning, but you can't be despicable."

"finally, i would like to thank everyone for coming to my graduation banquet. everyone, eat and drink to your heart's content."

fang shan handed the microphone to the emcee and left the stage.

all the guests were staring at the young man in a black suit. some of them looked at him with admiration, while others looked at him with disdain. but who the hell cared!

qiao jiusheng laughed at fang shan's self-indulgent speech. " this child is quite interesting, " qiao jiusheng said to fang yusheng.

"yes." there was a dish called 'buddha jumps over the wall' on the table today, and qiao jiusheng served fang yusheng a bowl. fang yusheng took a sip. it tasted good. he smiled and said, " he's not as annoying as his father. "

so many years had passed, and the grudges that made him angry at the mention of them had faded. now, qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng were able to talk about fang mu and qiao jiuyin in a calm manner.

after the meal, fang shan, xu pingfei, and fang yu 'an stood at the exit on the third floor, sending off all the guests who came to the party. qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng's family were the last to come out.

qiao jiusheng said to fang shan, " your speech today was very interesting. you've grown up. "

fang shan laughed and replied obediently, " you're already 18. you can't be acting like an eight-year-old child. "

qiao jiusheng continued, " to be able to say such words, you've really grown up. "

fang shan then looked at fang yusheng, who was beside qiao jiusheng. even though fang shan was twenty-eight years old, he was still in awe of his uncle. he respectfully greeted his uncle.

fang shan acknowledged.

fang shan continued, " i'm very happy that you can attend my graduation banquet. "

fang yusheng nodded and said, " you should be happy. "

everyone was speechless.

"this is for you," fang yusheng threw a gift box to fang shan.

fang shan picked it up. he didn't open it, but thanked fang yusheng first. fang yusheng nodded and bade farewell to xu pingfei before leaving with fang zicheng and qiao jiusheng.

after sending everyone off, fang shan did not rush to open the expensive gifts. instead, he found a chair and sat down. he opened the box in his suit pocket.

the box was given to him by fang yusheng. it was about five centimeters wide and twenty centimeters long.

the lid was opened, and there was actually an aged pen inside.

fang shan stared at the pen. he felt that the pen looked very old and should be meaningful. he went to xu pingfei and asked her, " grandma, uncle gave me this pen. " i think this pen looks quite old. do you know the story of this pen?"

" he looks familiar, " xu pingfei said. " i think i've seen him before. " she took the pen box and stared at the pen for a while, trying to search for anything related to the pen in her memory.

finally, she slapped her thigh and said, " look at my memory. i remember now. "

"what?"

"when your uncle was a teenager and got into the massachusetts institute of technology, your great-grandfather specially asked a famous teacher to order this pen for your uncle. this pen is one of a kind in the world."

"look at this." xu pingfei pointed at the cap of the pen. there were a few small words on it. " you are my pride. " xu pingfei put the pen back into the box and said with emotion, " your great-grandfather has liked your uncle the most since he was a child. he's your great-grandfather's pride. at that time, your great-grandfather would always talk about him ..."

fang shan took back the pen case and held it in his hand, feeling a little overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

his uncle had given him such a precious gift. this was a form of affirmation he had for him. to be able to get fang yusheng's affirmation, fang shan was very happy. he decided that he would carry this pen with him in the future, and he would take it with him to build his own empire.

the unfinished wine was returned to the hotel.

after everything was settled, fang shan and fang yusheng left the hotel together. fang shan left in his uncle's car. at the entrance of the hotel, he suddenly saw a young man standing across the street.

"stop the car."

fang shan asked fang yu 'an to stop the car.

fang yu 'an stopped the car. as fang shan got out of the car, he said, " i saw ah ming. you guys go back first. i'll go back by myself later. "

fang yu 'an looked across the street. sure enough, ah ming was standing in front of a shop across the street. he was wearing a cap and a mask. when he stood still, his posture and outstanding temperament attracted the attention of the girls.

fang shan crossed the road and walked to ah ming's side.

ah ming said, " i didn't want you to find me. "

"when did you arrive?" fang shan noticed the sweat on ah ming's forehead. he asked, " have you been here for a long time? " fang shan was a little angry when he thought about how this person came but did not go into the hotel. " the sun is so bright. aren't you afraid of getting a heat stroke by standing here? "

" i don't have an invitation, " ah ming said.

fang shan was stunned.

he didn't send an invitation to ah ming. when he was giving out the invitation, xu pingfei had asked him if he wanted to send an invitation to ah ming. fang shan felt that ah ming probably did not like to attend such lively events, so he said there was no need.

but he didn't expect that a 'ming would come.

"it's my fault." fang shan felt guilty.

he took ah ming's hand and said, " you haven't had lunch yet, right? i'll treat you to lunch. "

ah ming said, " i've eaten it. " he pointed at the restaurant behind him and said, " i just ate. it's pork belly rice and steamed eggs. they're not bad. "

fang shan sighed. " can't you just give me a chance to apologize? "

Chapter 1168: i really want to know you

ah ming did not want to see fang shan unhappy.

he thought for a while and said, " i ... i really want to get my ears pierced, but i'm afraid of pain. i won't be afraid if you go with me. " ah ming really wanted to hit his ears. he thought it would be cool to wear ear studs.

there was no rule that fortune-tellers couldn't be trendy and cool.

fang shan was stunned for a second.

ear piercing?

!!

ah ming was indeed a person who loved beauty.

but what made fang shan even more surprised was another matter.

"why are you not afraid when i'm here?" does ah ming really like me?

fang shan's heart was in turmoil. my savior seems to have fallen in love with me. should i be soft-hearted or reject him sternly?

ah ming was good at fortune-telling, but he was not good at reading people's hearts. if he were fang zicheng and he could hear the inner thoughts of everyone he had come into contact with, he would definitely be laughed at by fang shan's shocking little thoughts.

“i’m not that scared now that i have someone to accompany me to do something very risky. are you going?”

“go!”

the two of them had a disagreement about ear holes. fang shan insisted on going to a beauty salon or a hospital to get his ear pierced, thinking that it was cleaner that way. however, ah ming said that a small shop by the street would do. it was cheap and fast.

the two of them stood on the street and started arguing.

“if you’re going to a small shop by the street, i won’t be accompanying you.” fang shan insisted on not going to small shops.

“my skin is rough, so i’m not easily allergic to anything.” ah ming also felt that fang shan was too delicate.

the difference in their living environment led to different ideas between the two. when fang shan heard ah ming’s words, he became angry. “ then you can go. i’ll stay here and watch you play. ” fang shan stood outside the door with his back on his shoulders and refused to enter the small shop.

ah ming really lifted his legs and walked into the shop.

fang shan saw that ah ming was really going to go, so he rushed over and picked him up. he carried ah ming on his shoulder and ran across the street at the speed of a 100-meter sprint. then, he carried ah ming for more than 100 meters and finally sent him to a beauty shop.

fang shan put ah ming down and immediately called for the beauty salon’s director. “give him an ear hole!”

“an ear hole will cost 80 yuan.” the director said.

fang shan heard ah ming mumble, " this is a robbery. two ear holes on the side of the street only cost me 10 yuan."

fang shan glared at ah ming. " you talk too much! "

"beat him up!"

fang shan made the final decision and took out the money, not allowing ah ming to go back on his words. the director of the beauty salon was a professional. when he pierced his ears, ah ming did not feel any pain. fang shan picked out a silver ear stud for ah ming. there was an 'm 'on it.

ah ming put on the ear stud and stood in front of the mirror to admire it for a few seconds. he was in a good mood.

fang shan saw him gloating in front of the mirror and felt that he was so cute that he wanted to hug his head and stroke his hair. when they came out of the beauty salon, they met two or three girls skateboarding.

ah ming said that the girl in green was very good at skateboarding. she was very cool.

fang shan heard this and scoffed, " she's not as good as me. i'm more handsome than her when it comes to skateboarding. " fang shan thought of something and looked down at ah ming's left leg. he asked ah ming, " did you have an accident recently or when you were young? "

fang shan thought that ah ming's leg was injured.

"when i was young,"

"then you probably haven't skated before."

"i didn't."

ah ming looked longingly at the girls running away. he said, " i've never played with them before. "

"want to play?" fang shan asked him.

ah ming's eyes brightened. " you can take me to play? "

"yes."

fang shan immediately found a prop shop and bought a long skateboard. he took off his suit jacket and asked ah ming to hold it for him. fang shan rolled up his sleeves and stood on the skateboard. he turned around and said to ah ming, " get on. "

ah ming was a little hesitant. he said, " we were caught by the traffic police. we'll be fined. "

fang shan said, " i'm a silly person with a lot of money. i'm not afraid of being fined. "

ah ming immediately stood up.

ah ming placed fang shan's clothes on his arms. his two hands pinched the fabric of fang shan's shirt at his waist and he told him that he was ready. fang shan grunted in acknowledgment and kicked the ground with the tip of his foot. under his control, the skateboard slid forward by a large distance.

ah ming was a little nervous. as the skateboard moved forward, he even pinched fang shan's flesh.

fang shan scolded him for committing murder. ah ming apologized in embarrassment, " i was nervous. i'm sorry. "

"you little fool!"

the two of them skateboarded for the entire afternoon and ate some food before fang shan sent ah ming home. they took a taxi home. in the car, ah ming asked fang shan, " can you give me your skateboard? " he wanted to play in the neighborhood.

everyone in the neighborhood knew him. he could stand on the skateboard with his right leg and use his left foot to exert force. even if he fell, no one would laugh at him.

fang shan agreed.

this time, the car was still some distance away from the neighborhood, so ah ming requested to get off. knowing what ah ming cared about, fang shan agreed.

after ah ming got out of the car, he rode the skateboard and slowly slipped toward the gate of the community. fang shan was worried and got out of the car.

he thought that since he didn't drive a luxury car this time, even if someone saw him walking with ah ming, no one would say anything. he got out of the car and followed ah ming. he saw that he fell off the skateboard when he entered the community.

he was about to run over, but at this time, the old man guarding the door walked over and helped him up. ah ming apologized to the old man, then obediently held the skateboard in his arms and limped away.

fang shan stood on the spot for a while before he turned around to leave.

he took two steps back and saw two old men walking towards him. the old man was holding hands, so they should be husband and wife. the sidewalk wasn't wide. fang shan was about to give way to them when the old lady suddenly said to him, " ah ming, you look so good today. are you going on a date? "

fang shan was stunned.

a 'ming?

he was about to explain when the old man in front of him said, " the young man looks quite energetic in this outfit. ah ming, it's not that i want to say this, but you should wear this. you've been wearing a mask every day these days, don't you feel hot? young man, why do you always wear a mask? is it that shameful? even an ugly person dares to swagger on the streets. you're so good looking, and you're still embarrassed?"

when fang shan heard this, the doubt in his eyes deepened and his smile disappeared.

if an old lady thought he was ah ming, it could be a coincidence, or she was old and seeing things. what if there was a second person who also thought he was a 'ming?

he was sure that the 'a' ming they were talking about was the same a 'ming he knew.

after all, this neighborhood was not big, and ah ming was the only one who had been wearing a mask every day.

fang shan smiled politely at the elderly and sent them off. he stood there for a moment, then turned around and walked towards ah ming's residential area.

he had to see a 'ming with his own eyes.

if they really looked alike, there was definitely something fishy going on. on the way to see ah ming, fang shan was recognized as ah ming by a few people. gradually, in fang shan's mind, many details that had once puzzled him flashed past.

ah ming never took off his mask in front of him.

ah ming didn't let him walk him into the community.

was it because they looked alike?

but if they looked alike, then so be it. why was he avoiding her?

suddenly!

fang shan stopped in his tracks and his eyes widened.

— —

“my mother-in-law said that as long as i donate 80% of the payment every time i receive it from a guest, i’ll meet my family one day if i do good deeds for a long time.”

“we have the same birthday! what a fate!”

“did your leg have an accident recently or when you were young?”

“... when i was young.”

fang shan’s heart started to beat rapidly, like a drum that could shatter his chest. his body suddenly started to tremble. fang shan slowly squatted down on the spot. he grabbed his hair with both hands and mumbled in disbelief, ”

“how is that possible?”

“how is that possible?”

“didn’t he ... die?”

a few drops of tears fell on the concrete floor between fang shan’s feet.

when the residents of the neighborhood came out to cool down in the evening and saw fang shan squatting on the ground, looking like he was crying, they all thought that he was ah ming. everyone who

saw him would come up to him and ask, "ah ming, why are you crying? are you feeling uncomfortable?"

ah ming!

ah ming!

everyone had mistaken him for ah ming!

they didn't even see his face clearly. they could recognize him as ah ming just from the back of him squatting on the ground. then how similar was ah ming to him?

fang shan suddenly stood up and ran into the building that ah ming was staying in.

this neighborhood was very old, and there was not even an elevator. fang shan asked for a ming's address and ran to the fifth floor.

bang bang bang bang bang bang

fang shan slammed the door loudly.

"who is it?" a 'ming's voice came from inside.

fang shan heard the sound of ah ming walking around in the house. the sound of his footsteps, which were light and heavy at one time, made his heart ache. there was no peephole in the door, so ah ming couldn't see the person outside. he thought that the person knocking on the door was a bad person.

he had never read his fortune, so he didn't know whether he was lucky or unlucky today.

" who are you? " ah ming asked the person outside.

“it’s me.”

fang shan’s voice was filled with a kind of excitement that made ah ming’s heart tremble.

a ‘ming’s expression suddenly changed.

“why did you come to me?” he asked as he searched for his mask in the cabinet at the entrance. finally, he found his mask. just as he put it on, he heard fang shan say that he had something to ask him. he opened the door.

the moment a ‘ming opened the door, a big hand attacked his face. ah ming did not even have the chance to dodge. the mask on his face was removed by fang shan.

the mask was still in fang shan’s hand. fang shan stared at the face of the young man in front of him, which was almost exactly the same as his, but slightly thinner. his entire body seemed to have been struck by lightning, and he did not move.

a ‘ming was also dumbfounded.

fang shan did not speak for a long time. he stared at ah ming’s face with a pair of eyes full of doubt and shock. ah ming also lost the ability to speak.

finally, fang shan opened his mouth. he asked, “ why ... ”

why is it that you, who are clearly dead, are still alive in this world?

why did you not tell me your identity even though you had already found me?

why?

ah ming bit his lips with his teeth, his eyes full of tears. he suddenly apologized to fang shan and said, " i'm sorry, i didn't want to take away what belongs to you. it doesn't matter if it's grandma xu, or uncle yu an, or even everything in the fang family."

ah ming covered his face with his hand and squatted under the door frame in pain. he cried and said, " i just want to get to know you so much ... "

Chapter 1169: i don't hate you

"i just really want to get to know you!"

ah ming knelt in front of fang shan in pain and apologized to him over and over again. fang shan lowered his head and looked at ah ming. his chest was in so much pain that it felt like something was pressing down on it. he hated all of this!

" you're still alive ... " fang shan's voice was filled with sorrow and pain.

he couldn't believe that his brother, who he thought had been heartlessly abandoned by his mother and had died long ago, was still alive. all these years, they had been living in the same city and breathing the same air.

he lived a good life of luxury, while his brother lived alone in this dilapidated neighborhood with an old woman.

!!

he was clearly the one who should be saying sorry!

fang shan looked at a 'ming and was so upset that he could not speak.

would fang shan be happy to know of his existence? or was it disgust? a 'ming couldn't guess fang shan's thoughts, so when he found out that fang shan was his brother, a' ming didn't dare to let him know the truth. he was afraid that once fang shan knew of his existence, he would be filled with wariness and disgust towards him.

therefore, for such a long time, a 'ming had always worn a mask in front of people.

however, he did not expect that he would fail after disguising himself for more than two months.

fang shan asked him, " why are you saying sorry to me? "

the squatting young man raised his head when he heard this.

ah ming looked up at fang mu. he looked at the expensive and beautiful branded clothes on the young man and knew that the watch on his wrist was expensive as well. he wiped his tears and said, " we've been separated for so many years. i don't know why i was abandoned. maybe it's because i was born deformed. "

when he talked about his identity as a deformed child, ah ming's expression was also lonely. "the fang family definitely doesn't like me, who was abandoned. the fang family doesn't even know that i'm still alive. my sudden appearance, not to mention the fang family, even you, i'm afraid that you won't be able to accept."

"although i'm young, i know how terrifying the human heart is. even blood brothers can fight over family property, not to mention that although we are brothers, we don't have brotherly feelings."

"if i really want to acknowledge you, i can't guarantee whether you'll be happy or not. so ..."

fang shan still had some words left in his mouth, but before he could say them out, fang shan had already snatched the right to speak. fang shan said, " so, you wear a mask every day and call me brother. you know that i'm your brother, but you didn't tell me ..."

fang shan suddenly stretched out his hands and lifted ah ming up from the ground.

ah ming's t-shirt was tightly clutched by fang shan. fang shan pushed ah ming to the wall of the entrance. he pressed him down and growled at him, "you know that you are my closest brother in this world, but you are so cruel as to watch me embarrass myself in front of you! you don't even want to tell me ..."

fang shan was so excited that he spat saliva on ah ming's face.

at the same time, his own face was also covered with tears.

ah ming looked at fang shan's teary eyes and his heart ached. "don't cry, it's my fault." he reached out to wipe fang shan's tears, but fang shan smacked it away.

"who the f * ck wants you to wipe!"

fang shan cursed angrily and closed the door behind him. without ah ming's invitation, he walked into the house and sat down on the old sofa in ah ming's house that had more than ten years of history.

fang shan sat on the sofa and wiped his eyes, accompanied by the sound of sobbing.

ah ming leaned against the wall for a while before he slowly walked behind fang shan. ah ming bowed and hugged fang shan's neck from behind. he rested his head on fang shan's head. "fang shan, don't cry."

"who's crying?" fang shan cried and yelled at him.

ah ming didn't say anything and just hugged him.

fang shan sobbed for a long time before he gradually calmed down.

seeing that his eyes were swollen, ah ming said hurriedly, " i'll go get you a basin of water. you can wash your face. " there were a few streaks of tears on fang shan's face. some were dry and some were new. it was funny.

fang shan did not reply.

ah ming took the liberty to bring a basin of water.

he wrung the towel dry and handed it to fang shan.

fang shan took the towel, unrolled it roughly, and placed the entire towel on his face. he leaned his head on the sofa and covered his eyes with a warm towel. his eyelids didn't hurt as much anymore.

ah ming removed the towel from fang shan's face. he held the towel and looked down at the handsome face with his eyes closed. although ah ming's body was bony, he had a very handsome face.

after ah ming graduated from junior high school, he was directly promoted to the metaphysics club of binjiang university. after graduation, he also received a diploma from binjiang university. in school, his face always attracted the girls 'love, but his left leg always made people feel sorry for it.

ah ming used to think that he was very good-looking, but when he saw fang shan, he knew that he was not the most good-looking.

fang shan was so good-looking, and his skin was much better than his. ah ming's face still had a few small black moles, but fang shan's face was clean and he looked more delicate than ah ming.

fang shan suddenly opened his eyes and saw ah ming sizing him up. he was still angry and shouted, " what are you looking at! you all look the same. do you not have what i have?"

ah ming was stunned.

he placed the towel back into the basin and carried it into the bathroom. after he came back, he sat opposite fang shan and suddenly said, " you were so good to me before, but you're suddenly so fierce. you really do hate me. "

a 'ming tilted his head, his whole body exuding a sorrowful aura.

fang shan looked at him and felt bad. " i don't hate you ... " fang shan's explanation sounded dry and a little stiff.

when these words fell into ah ming's ears, he seemed a little unwilling.

ah ming didn't say anything. he took off his shoes, placed his legs on the sofa, and crossed them. fang shan saw that he was angry and felt helpless. he really didn't hate him. he was fierce to him because he was angry.

he was angry that ah ming had recognized him long ago, but he had not acknowledged him.

fang shan wanted to apologize, but he had no experience with brothers. he didn't know how to start.

the two of them sat facing each other awkwardly. the host didn't greet the guest, and the guest didn't have the slightest bit of restraint that a guest should have. fang shan suddenly stood up and ah ming raised his head.

"are you leaving?" although he was still angry, ah ming was still reluctant to let fang shan leave.

fang shan looked down at him and said, " you can't bear to? "

ah ming nodded and admitted frankly, " i can't bear to. "

fang shan was rendered speechless by his straightforwardness. after a while, fang shan rubbed his nose and said uncomfortably, " i want to go to the toilet. "

“that way.” ah ming pointed at the toilet.

fang shan quickly walked into the toilet.

Chapter 1170: got used to the pain

he finished his business and walked out of the toilet. he saw ah ming still sitting on the sofa. the television in the room was on, but ah ming was not watching it. he looked out of the window as if he was lost in thought.

fang shan walked towards a ming.

ah ming noticed the shadow approaching. he looked up and saw fang shan walking towards him. fang shan immediately sat down beside ah ming. fang shan’s expression was very serious, as if he was about to do something big.

ah ming also became nervous.

“let me see your foot.” fang shan said.

!!

ah ming was stunned.

” no... ” he shook his head, and subconsciously shifted his left foot below his butt. he sat on his left leg, so that fang shan would not be able to see it. fang shan glared at him and scolded, ” let me see! ”

“no,” ah ming was determined to disagree. he saw the anger in fang shan’s eyes and said in a low voice, “ it’s very ugly. it’ll scare you. ”

fang shan’s heart started to throb in pain.

he took a deep breath before exhaling. fang shan said, “ not ugly. i don’t mind. ”

hearing this, ah ming hesitated for a moment but still refused.

he said, “ i mind. ” he looked straight into fang shan’s unhappy eyes and told fang shan what he was thinking. ah ming said, “ i feel inferior. you’re so perfect. in front of you, i feel inferior. i don’t want to show you my ugly side, so i beg you, give me some face.”

when ah ming said this, his tone was calm, but his eyes were filled with tears.

fang shan suddenly turned around and held his forehead with his hand. he started sobbing.

seeing that fang shan was crying, ah ming’s heart ached.

“fang shan, don’t cry.”

fang shan said, “ what do you know? you don’t understand me at all.” all these years, whenever fang shan felt happy, he could not help but think that it would be great if his brother was still alive.

but now, he had met his brother, but his brother told him that he felt inferior and begged him to give him some face.

there had never been a moment where fang shan hated his mother as deeply as he did now. if his mother hadn’t been so cruel to abandon ah ming for her secrets, the two brothers wouldn’t have been separated for eighteen years!

it had been eighteen years!

ah ming should have enjoyed the same happy life as him. with the help of the fang family, ah ming would definitely be more outstanding than he was now.

fang shan's heart ached.

he wiped his tears and clenched his fists tightly. with his back to ah ming, he slowly opened his mouth. fang shan said, " little brother, i'm sorry. "

ah ming was stunned.

"little brother?" ah ming blinked his eyes. he was flattered and happy. so he was younger than fang shan. "so i'm younger than you?"

fang shan said, " yes, our birth mother fell down the stairs when she was pregnant with us. she acted up on the spot. there was a long distance between the place of occurrence and the hospital. when they arrived at the hospital, the doctor performed an open surgery without anesthesia. i was born half a minute before you. when you were taken out, your breathing was very weak because of the severe lack of oxygen ..."

a 'ming suddenly felt relieved. he said, " because i was born and my breathing was too weak, the doctor thought that i couldn't be saved and gave up on me? then, i was picked up by my mother-in-law and saved by her?"

fang shan's back was facing ah ming. when he heard ah ming's words, his mouth was filled with bitterness and he could not answer. ah ming could not see fang shan's expression, so he naturally did not notice fang shan's pained expression.

he even said happily, " i thought you guys deliberately didn't want me because i was born deformed. so it wasn't like that." ah ming would be content if he was not abandoned by his parents because of his health.

hearing ah ming's tone of relief, fang shan wanted to cry even more.

he had wanted to tell ah ming the truth about how he had been abandoned back then.

he wanted to tell him, "you were born deformed. when you were born, you were still breathing even though you lacked oxygen." it was our mother who was too cruel. in order to chase away the mistress by father's side, she deliberately fell down the stairs to slander the mistress. in order to act pitiful, in order to completely chase away that woman, she ruthlessly abandoned you, who was born deformed.

however, fang shan could not bear to do so.

he suddenly didn't want ah ming to know the truth of what happened back then.

just let him live in his fantasy.

it was enough for him to bear the truth that made people feel despair and despair.

"...yes." fang shan took a deep breath and turned around. he smiled and said to ah ming, " the doctor said that you were not breathing when you were born, and your foot ... " fang shan did not finish his sentence, but ah ming could understand what he meant.

ah ming nodded. he said, " so that's how it is. so you didn't abandon me because i was born deformed. "

"no, it's a misunderstanding."

"hehe." ah ming touched his face. it was a little hot. he said, " i'm sorry. when i'm happy, my face easily burns. "

"yes."

fang shan rubbed his face. suddenly, a hand grabbed the foot under his butt. ah ming wanted to stop him, but fang shan was faster. fang shan grabbed the leg and straightened ah ming's entire left leg.

it was summer, and ah ming was also wearing a pair of white socks.

from the protruding shape of the tips of the socks, fang shan could tell that ah ming's feet were different from those of ordinary people. an ordinary human foot had five toes, and the toes were only slightly narrower than the sole of the foot.

however, ah ming's toes were very narrow, and he could only see two or three toes in front of him.

fang shan quickly removed the socks from a 'ming's feet.

ah ming's left leg started to struggle, but fang shan held it tightly, not allowing him to pull his leg back. fang shan said, " don't move. let me see. i don't mind. "

ah ming really did not see any disdain in fang shan's eyes or anything else that made him feel uncomfortable. only then did he stop struggling.

fang shan used his fingers to stroke a 'ming's toes. there were only three toes there, and they looked very deformed. because he didn't have many toes, his feet were very thin, which caused him to be unbalanced when he walked, which was why he limped.

"does it hurt?" fang shan asked, his tone full of heartache.

ah ming thought for a while before he said honestly, " it hurt when i was young. i walked too far away, went home, and slept at night. i would be in pain all night long. after i got used to it, it stopped hurting."

"has anyone ever laughed at you because of this?"

there must be.

not everyone was kind. since a 'ming had grown up, he must have met some talkative people.

"... there is." a 'ming admitted honestly.

he would be a hypocrite if he said he didn't.

hearing that he had really admitted to it, fang shan felt terrible. he added, " i'm sorry for all these years. i've made you suffer. "

"it's alright, i'm used to it." in the beginning, ah ming did feel inferior. but as he grew up, he realized that he was not inferior to others in any way except for his legs.

he had a handsome face and a very popular profession.

gradually, he no longer felt inferior.