## Ex's Brother 1201

Chapter 1201

1201 to be your pride

gu yiqiu walked to gu tingshen's side and squatted down. she placed both her hands on her father's left thigh. with her face against the back of her hand, gu yiqiu said softly, " dad, ah qiu has grown up. "

gu tingshen tilted his head and looked elsewhere.

he said, " your mother risked her life to give you life at the risk of her old age. i feel terrible to give you away to someone else." huo tingshen looked at the calligraphy on the wall to his right, his eyes a little wet.

gu yiqiu looked up and saw gu tingshen's red left eye.

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she didn't feel good either.

"dad," he said. gu yiqiu wrapped her arms around her father's waist." no matter what, i'm still your daughter. this will never change." but dad, i'm a woman. i'm not just someone's daughter. i'll also be someone else's lover, someone else's daughter-in-law, and in the future, i'll also be the mother of my child."

"dad, you have to let go and let me find my own life."

to every parent who had a daughter, when their daughter was discussing marriage, it was the most torturous time in their hearts.

they both looked forward to their daughter's happy marriage, their children's marriage in the future, and someone to accompany her until she grew old. but on the other hand, they couldn't bear for their

daughter to leave their side. they were also worried that their daughter's life after marriage would be unfortunate.

as parents, they had many concerns and uneasiness.

gu tingshen understood that gu yiqiu's words made sense, but he couldn't bear to let go of his baby who was about to get married. "let me be alone."

he stood up and walked towards the courtyard.

gu yiqiu squatted on the ground and looked at her father's posture. he was no longer as tall and straight as he was when he was young. she felt a lump in her throat.

she didn't know when it had started, but her father had secretly grown old without her noticing. in fact, ever since his mother was critically ill and had been on the verge of death several times, his father had begun to grow old.

gu yiqiu lowered her head and wiped her nose. she mumbled an apology.

on new year's day, the second son of the fang family and the youngest daughter of the gu family held an engagement ceremony. after the new year, gu yiqiu returned to school to study and fang zikai returned to the United States.

two years later, fang zikai successfully obtained his master's degree from julia music academy. he rejected the invitation of a famous new York symphony orchestra and returned to china.

after returning to the country, fang zikai held a concert in his own name.

at the concert, fang zikai performed a world-class classic and also performed his own composition in public for the first time. the music event lasted for an hour and a half.

when the performance was about to end, fang zikai got off the stage to change his clothes.

he went back on stage in a white tuxedo. he stood in front of the microphone, and his clear voice spread throughout the entire performance hall. "i'm fang zikai. since i was young, i've never been as smart as my brother, nor as cute as my sister. they all said that if there were three children in a family, the eldest would be the most valued one, and the youngest would be the most doted on. the second in the middle is the one who is most easily ignored."

when the audience below heard this, they were all a little stunned.

what was fang zikai trying to do?

qiao jiusheng and fang zicheng looked at each other.

was he planning to publicly vent his dissatisfaction at the concert?

seeing everyone's nervous reaction, fang zikai smiled again. "however, i want to thank my parents. even if i always caused trouble for them, they never blamed me. i want to thank them for loving me with the same amount of love. i'm not as smart as big brother, and i'm not as smart and cute as little sister."

fang zikai bowed deeply to the audience, " all these years, i have to thank my parents the most. thank you for letting me feel what love is. "

" i've met so many people on my way to maturity. the person i'm most grateful to and respect is called fang yusheng. " fang yusheng was sitting in the audience. when he heard this, he looked a little embarrassed.

" he is my father. he is over fifty years old, but he is still a handsome and charming uncle." fang zikai pointed at fang yusheng's seat. fang yusheng was sitting in the front row, in the middle.

fang zikai said, " thank you for leading me back on the right path when i almost went the wrong way. thank you for cleaning up my mess." he smiled and said, " i came into contact with music and took this path because of my father. my father was actually a person with a great musical talent. i've heard the performances of so many famous masters, but in my eyes, they're not as good as my father." "i'll always remember when i was young, my father standing in the living room and playing the violin. there was an unfathomable soul hidden in the sound of his violin. i long to be someone like him."

"dad, i want to be your pride."

fang zikai took a deep breath and said, " next, i'm going to play the last song for the day. it's a song i wrote myself and it's called 'gratitude'. " the lights at the venue suddenly went out.

on the high platform, a gentle white light lit up.

fang zikai stood in the light, his white shirt and white pants made him look like a little angel.

fang yusheng closed his eyes and listened to fang zikai wholeheartedly playing the music he had written for his parents. this was a very gentle song. fang zikai's compositions were always so energetic and full of vitality. but this song was as gentle as the breeze in spring.

it was a warm early spring, and the green grass in the yard had sprouted, looking green. the chubby little guy still didn't know how to walk. he walked like a drunk old man, and he would fall after a dozen steps.

he lay on the ground and looked at the tall man in front of him. his voice was cute and sweet. " dad, dad ... " the little guy cried out to the person in front of him, wanting him to carry him.

the man turned around and stared at the chubby boy.

he had a pair of beautiful green eyes and a head of slightly long golden-brown hair. he stood in the distance and looked down at the chubby boy. he said, " fang jingjing, life is so long. daddy can only accompany you for a while. i can't accompany you to the end. do you need dad to help you every time you fall?"

the man crossed his arms and said to him sternly, " get up. you have to learn how to walk alone."

the april breeze blew, and the chubby child had turned into a handsome young man.

he pulled the strings, and the beautiful and gentle sound of the violin spread throughout the performance hall.

at the end of the song, the hall burst into applause, which lasted for a long time.

after the performance, friends and family ran backstage to congratulate fang zikai. when fang yusheng saw fang zikai, he couldn't help but give him a hug. "you've always been my pride, child." fang yusheng whispered into fang zikai's ear.

fang zikai laughed in embarrassment, " i know. "

Chapter 1202

1202 fan yi wife (new book for collection)

qiao jiusheng leaned against the door frame and stared at the father and son, her tone sour. " why didn't i hear you mention your mother?"

fang zikai stuck out his tongue and said, " i love you, mom."

when qiao jiusheng heard her son's confession, she felt embarrassed. "nauseating! what does it sound like when a boy keeps saying "i love you"?" she blushed and ran away. fang yusheng said, " i'm going to accompany your mother."

fang yusheng bumped into gu yiqiu when he was leaving.

!!

gu yiqiu called him 'uncle'. fang yusheng said that he would see her later and left. gu yiqiu walked in and leaned against the dressing table. she stared at fang zikai's face for a long time before saying, " you're very handsome today."

fang zikai said, " then what should we do? you have to be prepared. i'll be even more handsome on our wedding day."

gu yiqiu laughed.

"little fatty, when do you plan to marry me?"

fang zikai pulled up the sleeve of his suit and glanced at his watch. " the civil affairs bureau will be closed in two and a half hours, " he said.

gu yiqiu was stunned.

" gu yiqiu, are you willing to take a walk with me to the civil affairs bureau?" fang zikai bent his right leg and kneeled in front of gu yiqiu. he was holding a blue gemstone ring in his hand. " will you marry me?" he asked gu yiqiu.

gu yiqiu pulled him up from the ground. " get up. your legs. it's enough for you to kneel to the heavens, the earth, and your parents. don't kneel to me. " just like how you love me, i also love you the same way.

our love is equal.

you don't need to kneel to me.

gu yiqiu took the ring and put it on her ring finger. " this size is just right, " she said.

"of course, it's made for you."

after leaving the concert hall, the two of them went straight to the civil affairs bureau. they had even called someone to send their household registration books over.

fang zikai and gu yiqiu did not hold a wedding ceremony. instead, they chose to travel for their wedding. they spent a month admiring the beautiful rivers and mountains of China. their last stop was halfway up the himalayas.

it would be too dangerous to go any further.

when they were resting halfway up the mountain, fang zikai suddenly took out a red veil from his backpack.

gu yiqiu stared at the red veil in his hand and was stunned for a moment. "what are you doing?"

fang zikai said, " this is the world house, the top of the world. "

"so?"

fang zikai placed the veil over gu yiqiu's head and said, " it's suitable for worship."

in front of gu yiqiu was a sea of red.

she lowered her eyes and saw fang zikai walking towards her. he reached out to hold her hand and led her to the flat snow. they knelt down together, and fang zikai chanted, " first bow to heaven and earth."

" it's so boring, " gu yiqiu said with a smile.

it was so boring, but she still bowed to heaven and earth with fang zikai.

they skipped the second bow and directly bowed to each other as husband and wife.

when their heads touched, gu yiqiu heard fang zikai call out, " wifey. "

gu yiqiu was used to hearing him call her 'boss'. she felt embarrassed when he suddenly called her' wife'. "what wife? you have to call me boss!"

after a moment of silence, fang zikai said, " boss. "

"yes."

at night, they set up a tent at the foot of the himalayas.

many stars could be seen on a summer night. there was no one else in the area, and fang zikai did not pitch his tent. they were skin to skin under the starry sky, and the two strong people competed with each other every time they did something.

fang zikai held gu yiqiu in his arms. he stared at gu yiqiu's face, which was blushing because of enjoyment. he pecked her on the cheek and called out again, " wifey."

gu yiqiu opened her eyes and looked into fang zikai's eyes, which were filled with the viciousness of a siege. she sighed and placed her chin on fang zikai's shoulder. she gently bit his neck and said, " fine, i'll spoil you."

"my wife."

"yes."

taking advantage of her pampering you, fang zikai unscrupulously called her his wife for life.

Chapter 1203

1203 the old father who was worried about personal gains and losses

fang zikai had just returned from his wedding trip and he was in high spirits. every time he saw his sister, he would deliberately spin the ring on his ring finger to let fang taoran see his wedding ring.

fang taoran rolled his eyes, scolding him for being childish in his heart.

after their marriage, fang zikai also moved out and lived in the same neighborhood as fang zicheng. the two houses were very close to each other, and it was only a few minutes 'walk. although the two brothers had moved out, they still went back to the big family to eat and stay the night every now and then.

to qiao jiusheng and the others, it didn't make much of a difference whether their sons moved out or not. after all, they often came home.

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fang taoran often saw the little brother showing off his wedding ring. although fang taoran despised the little brother's childishness, he was still a little envious.

however, when she thought of her boyfriend, she was no longer envious.

you guys have a beautiful sister-in-law, but i have a considerate little boyfriend.

two years ago, fang taoran finally managed to win the heart of the boy she had liked for many years. the boy was one year older than her and had graduated last year. after graduation, he was hired by a large hotel chain. although he was currently only a small foreman in the hotel's food and beverage department, he was highly regarded by his boss. he believed that it wouldn't be long before he would be able to succeed.

her boyfriend was called wang ye. he was over 1.8 meters tall and had a very outstanding appearance. he was also a shirt fanatic and could wear all kinds of shirts.

coincidentally, fang taoran was also a shirt fanatic. she couldn't help but take a few more glances at boys who looked good in their shirts. gradually, wang ye, who studied hotel management and was a year higher than her, became the target of her attention.

both princess jiang and wei baozhu were not optimistic about fang taoran and wang ye's relationship.

first, the difference in their family backgrounds was too great. it wasn't that princess jiang and the others despised the poor and favored the rich. it was just that the gap between them was too big. their three views and life concepts would not be in line. it's easy to like someone. you'll fall in love at first sight.

but love was about long-term companionship.

if after they fell in love, they still ended up breaking up after a few rounds of getting used to each other, the girl would be the one who got hurt.

second, wang ye's character was too proud and aloof. he was somewhat inflexible and stubborn, and he also hated the rich. in order to get close to him, fang taoran had deliberately concealed her background and pretended to be a girl from an ordinary family.

once wang ye found out that she was a member of the fang family, they would definitely have a big fight.

although princess jiang and wei baozhu were not optimistic about their relationship, fang taoran still fell into this deep pit. she felt that wang ye was really good in all aspects. he was gentle and considerate, respected girls, and was also very thin-skinned. he was still stubborn. since he had accepted fang taoran as his girlfriend, he would definitely not look at other girls.

under the influence of her parents, fang taoran's expectations of love were also very high. she didn't want love to be sweet, but it could also be a long-lasting one. however, the bottom line was to be absolutely loyal to one's partner.

and wang ye just happened to be suitable for both.

during the new year last year, fang taoran finally confessed to his parents about his relationship.

qiao jiusheng was calm when she heard that she was in a relationship, as if she had already noticed it. on the other hand, fang yusheng was in a daze for a few days. he couldn't believe that his little princess was in love.

time really passed by quickly. in the blink of an eye, the little princess was actually in love.

fang yusheng still remembered the time when fang taoran couldn't walk. he put fang taoran on his neck and rode a horse to play games. how did the child fall in love in the blink of an eye?

during the first few days of the new year, fang yusheng didn't smile much.

for the past few days, fang taoran didn't dare to speak loudly, afraid of angering fang yusheng.

after half a year, fang yusheng finally accepted the fact that his daughter had grown up. fang yusheng had wanted to visit the boy several times, but he was rejected by fang taoran.

the reason was that she had hidden her family background. if fang yusheng went to see wang ye, he would be exposed.

when fang yusheng found out about this, he really wanted to slap fang taoran. however, he could only endure it. he did not dare to ruin his daughter's first love. anyone's first love was beautiful. if he ruined it, his daughter might hate him.

since he started working, wang ye's rest time had decreased.

the two of them had fewer chances to meet.

that morning, fang taoran was all dressed up and took the bus to school. on the way, she sent a wechat message to wang ye.

[ wang ye, the school is taking graduation photos today. do you want to come? ]

fang taoran really wanted to wear a scholar's uniform and take a photo with wang ye.

wang ye was on his way to work, and he was squeezing in the subway. hearing the vibration of his phone, wang ye reached out to grab the handle and operated the phone with one hand.

[ranran, i'm on my way to the school's company. the higher-ups are here today for a routine inspection, so i can't go.] wang ye was also very helpless. he was now in the period of his career's growth, so he didn't dare to be absent on such a day.

fang taoran was disappointed, but he understood wang ye's concern. [it's okay. work hard. if you're free tonight, let's go for steak. [it's the same one from last time. it's cheap and delicious.]

ever since he got to know wang ye, fang taoran had memorized all the delicious and inexpensive restaurants in binjiang city. to princess jiang and wei baozhu, it was unbelievable that the little princess of the fang family would do such a thing.

coming out of the subway station, wang ye raised his hand to call for a taxi. he arrived at the company after spending five yuan.

when he passed by great tang, he heard the receptionist, liu ting, say, " brother wang, someone is looking for you."

"who is it?" wang ye stopped and walked toward the front desk lady.

the front desk lady said, " i think she's the general manager's daughter. "

the hotel where wang ye was staying was called lincoln hotel, a hotel business under the name of yuzheng group. the general manager's daughter referred to the general manager of the hotel industry under yuzheng group.

he was wang ye's immediate superior.

upon hearing this, wang ye's brows slightly furrowed. wang ye said,"i got it," then turned around and went upstairs.

after he left, another customer service staff at the front desk gossiped with liu ting. " hey, do you think miss lin likes brother wang? "

"is there a need to guess?" liu ting said in a certain tone, " some time ago, miss lin pursued brother wang. it has stopped in the past two months. i don't know why it's back again."

"then it's because they still have feelings for each other."

as soon as wang ye entered the dining hall, he immediately saw lin jiayin sitting on a sofa.

lin jia 'yin was dressed in a long, gentle blue dress. her long hair hung loosely over her shoulders, and she wore two exquisite white pearl earrings on her ears. she was quietly drinking tea when she heard the waiter call foreman wang. then, she looked up and watched wang ye who came in.

today, wang ye was wearing a black suit that was standardized by the hotel. he looked much more mature and steady than he had been in high school.

Chapter 1204

1204 volume 2: living like a retard

when lin jiayin was in high school, she was in the same year as wang ye.

lin jiayin was still wang ye's first love. it was only after lin jiayin went abroad that she unilaterally broke up with wang ye.

he was once a poor boy, but he was becoming more and more outstanding.

when wang ye saw lin jia yin, his expression wasn't exactly pleasant. "miss lin, i heard you were looking for me?"

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when lin jiayin heard him address her as 'miss lin', her expression turned slightly unnatural. Iin jia 'yin stood up. she was wearing flat shoes, and her height was as tall as wang ye's nose. she was quite tall.

"wang ye, i have something to tell you. can we talk in private?"

wang ye directly refused. " it's working hours. if you have something to say, say it here."

however, lin jiayin said, " it won't be good if others hear us. "

not daring to guarantee what kind of words lin jia yin would say, wang ye hesitated for a moment before leading her to her office. after entering the office, wang ye didn't close the door.

however, his colleagues were all very tactful and did not go over to eavesdrop.

"miss lin, what did you want to tell me?" while speaking, wang ye's cell phone rang again. he took it out and took a look. it was a wechat message from fang taoran. it was a photo.

fang taoran stood at the school gate and made a "i love you" gesture to the camera.

upon seeing fang taoran, the hostility in wang ye's heart instantly disappeared.

seeing his change, lin jiayin's expression turned slightly bitter. "wang ye," lin jiayin's lips quivered. she waited for wang ye to temporarily put down his phone and turn his attention to her before she finally said, " i'm pregnant."

wang ye was startled.

he suddenly thought of something and his face turned pale.

lin jiayin smiled bitterly and said, " it's yours. two months ago, that night, i sent you home ... "

"don't say anymore!"

wang ye had been trying hard to forget what had happened that night.

if lin jia 'yin hadn't suddenly brought this up, wang ye would have truly believed that that night had never existed.

two months ago, when the company's higher-ups came to the hotel for a routine inspection, the manager treated mr. lin to dinner at night and also took the website he had his eyes on to the dinner. lin jia yin, who had always wanted to win back wang ye, also followed along.

seeing other men fawning over lin jiayin, wang ye couldn't help but think of the undying vows that lin jiayin had made to him back in high school. he felt that he was being especially ironic. his first love's family was well-off, yet she went abroad and broke up with him as she pleased.

after returning to the country, she took the initiative to pester him.

what did she take him for?

wang ye felt that he was very ridiculous, so he couldn't help but drink a few more glasses. when the dinner ended, the subway station was already in operation. wang ye drank too much and was sent to a car by his colleague. he didn't know why, but the one who gave it to him was actually lin jiayin.

he wasn't completely drunk. if he was, he wouldn't have slept with lin jiayin. Iin jia 'yin undressed and took the initiative to throw herself into wang ye's arms. it was unknown whether it was out of revenge or his desire to conquer, but wang ye did not push her away.

not only did he not push her away, but he also took possession of her very roughly.

when he woke up the next morning, wang ye had a splitting headache. he looked at the woman on his bed and thought of his cute girlfriend, fang taoran. then, as if he had just woken up from a dream, his expression changed drastically.

he was too muddleheaded!

because he had an affair, wang ye felt even more guilty towards fang taoran. so, for the past two months, no matter how busy he was, he would take some time every week to invite fang taoran to his house to play. he would personally cook for her.

fang taoran would hug him and act coquettishly every time, saying that he was so capable and that the woman who married him would be very blessed.

wang ye then said, " that blessed person is you. "

every time he heard him say that, fang taoran would blush with embarrassment.

lin jia yin no longer came to harass him, and wang ye gradually locked that matter in the depths of his memory. but today, lin jiayin suddenly came to him and told him that she was pregnant.

wang ye couldn't believe it.

"it's really mine?" wang ye's mind was in a mess, and he couldn't think.

upon hearing wang ye's words, lin jia yin's eyes suddenly turned red. "wang ye, who do you think i am! wang ye, even if i abandoned you back then because i was unkind and unjust, you don't have to slander me like this!"

lin jiayin's face was covered in tears.

wang ye's lips touched up and down. after a long time, he sneered and said sarcastically, " you could ruthlessly abandon me once back then, so you can also abandon me a second time. if you can take off your clothes and throw yourself into my arms in front of me, you can also throw yourself into the arms of other men."

"lin jiayin, don't make yourself sound so noble."

hearing this, lin jiayin's voice broke down even more.

"you weren't like this before." Iin jiayin knelt on the ground, tears streaming down her face." you weren't this mean to me in the past. how did you become like this?"

wang ye said, " i'm mean to you because i don't love you anymore. " thinking of fang taoran, wang ye's heart ached. he really did like that little girl, but he still let her down.

wang ye lowered his eyes and stared at lin jiayin. he then asked her, " what do you want to do? "

lin jiayin wiped her tears and looked up at him. she said, " i want to give birth to him. if you ... if you don't want him, i ... will abort him."

wang ye's pupils contracted.

they had made a mistake, but a small life had to pay for it.

wang ye took a deep breath and propped his forehead on his hand. he then said to lin jiayin, " you can go back first. i'll give you a reply tonight."

?

fang taoran had lived on campus when he was in college, so there were four people in the dormitory. they were about to graduate. after taking photos in the morning, they went to have lunch together. lunch was hotpot. fang taoran couldn't eat anything too spicy, so he ordered a double hotpot.

among the four girls, fang taoran was the most beautiful. after all, with her parents 'genes, it was hard not to stand out.

other than her, the other three also had their own characteristics.

there was a girl called mo lan who had the most peaceful temperament. she was like an orchid that grew in a secluded valley. when she exhaled, there was the fragrance of morning dew in her breath.

as for the other two, one of them was called hu beilei. she looked ordinary, but she had a high iq and excellent academic performance. she was also a competitive expert. the other girl, tang qian, had a mine at home. it was a real mine, not a coal mine, but a gold mine.

usually, she was the big sister. she paid for all the meals they went out to and even for all the festival gatherings.

fang taoran especially liked tang qian. she was silly, rich, and honest.

however, fang taoran was the one treating them to this meal.

at the dinner table, she raised the glass of beer and said to her roommates, " actually, my mother is qiao jiusheng and my father is fang yusheng. that's right, my mother is that qiao jiusheng from weibo fashion, and my father is the biggest director of fang's group. my big brother is a scientist, and my sister-in-law is a comic artist, elk. my little brother is a violinist, fang zikai, and my little sister-in-law is an officer ..."

"me? i'm the most useless child in our family."

as graduation approached, fang taoran decided to confess his identity. "i'm sorry, i've been lying to you all this time." she finished her sentence in one go, only to find that her roommates were all very calm.

fang taoran was speechless.

"aren't you guys surprised?"

mo lan shook her head.

hu beilei lowered her head and ate her tripe, as if she did not hear her.

tang qian laughed when she saw fang taoran's eyes on her. " we knew about it a long time ago. when you first moved into our dormitory, your father secretly gave us a lot of imported snacks. he said that you've been pampered since you were young, that you've never done anything before, and that you're being willful at home. if you say or do anything wrong in the future, he asked us not to take it to heart ..."

fang taoran was dumbfounded.

"so, you knew my identity from the beginning?"

"yeah,"

fang taoran had nothing to say.

it was useless no matter how well she hid it. with a father who was always worried about her, her four years in college had been like a retard.

Chapter 1205 a bright future and a meaningful life

fang taoran sat down.

she massaged her temples, looking a little distressed. " all these years, when i pretended to be ordinary in front of you, didn't you laugh in your heart? "

tang qian said, " studying is so boring. there's a drama queen acting for us. it's free of charge and we don't have to buy tickets. how interesting. "

the other two people nodded in agreement with tang qian.

!!

fang taoran didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

"if i knew this would happen, i wouldn't have pretended!" she really didn't know that fang yusheng had done those things behind her back. she looked distressed, but she was actually quite touched.

it was a blessing to have a father who loved her.

"then, our wang ye wouldn't know about it too, right?"

hearing this, hu beilei finally put down her chopsticks. she stared at the watch on fang taoran's wrist and said, " as long as wang ye has a good eye, he can recognize that the watch on your wrist is expensive."

fang taoran had always worn this watch. it was a birthday gift from qiao jiusheng on her eighteenth birthday. this watch was very expensive. it was a global limited edition that was released in the year of the coronation for love. there were less than ten of them in total, and each of them had a unique number on it.

back then, because the price of this watch was too high, it caused a storm in the global fashion circle as soon as it was released.

fang taoran was completely dumbfounded.

now she finally understood what wang ye's faint smile and somewhat complicated expression meant when she lied that her family background was ordinary when she pursued him.

from the beginning, everyone had seen through her act, but they were all playing along with her.

shaking his head, fang taoran raised his can of beer and said to tang qian and the rest, " let's not talk about anything else. come, sisters, we're going to graduate soon. after graduation, i'll travel all over the world. may the future be bright and life be full of joy! "

the noisy atmosphere suddenly quieted down after fang taoran said this.

in the end, tang qian was the first to pick up her beer can and said in a bold tone, " come on, let's have a drink. i wish everyone to get rid of their single status soon. if you want to get married, you must marry a good man. if you want to be single, you must earn enough money." you can only live a high-quality single life if you have money."

"alright, cheers!"

the four girls all stood up, clinked their glasses, and drank the rest of the beer in the can. even mo lan finished her beer slowly. seeing how mo lan was giving them face, everyone looked at each other and smiled. everything was clear without words.

the meal lasted for nearly two hours before it ended. on the way back to school, everyone's hearts were filled with a faint sadness.

tang qian and fang taoran were both from binjiang city, so they would be able to see each other often in the future. hu beilei was from yucheng. her family was quite well-off, and she was very capable. if she wanted to have a party, she could fly to binjiang city at any time, so it would be easy to meet her in the future.

only mo lan was different.

mo lan's home was in a small county. mo lan had no parents, only a grandmother. she used to say that she would find a suitable man in her hometown to marry in the future because she couldn't let go of her grandmother.

if possible, mo lan wanted to bring her nanny to live in binjiang city. it was not easy to settle down and live in a big city.

fang taoran and tang qian were not short of money. they could help mo lan settle down in binjiang city. however, mo lan was too proud to accept their help.

they would be separated after graduation. who knew what mo lan's future would be like?

fang taoran had already packed everything today, and qi bufan had come to pick her up personally.

he helped fang taoran carry the luggage into the car. after fang taoran got in, qi bufan saw that there was no smile on her face and guessed what she was feeling down about. he comforted her, " all good things must come to an end. ran ran, don't worry."

" i understand, uncle qi. it's just that i can't bear to part with him."

qi bufan made a sound of acknowledgment. he recalled the scene when he was discharged from the army and could understand fang taoran's feelings. before the car reached home, fang taoran received a call from wang ye.

"ran ran, where are you?" wang ye's voice was muffled.

fang taoran replied, " at my house. i just got back. what's the matter? "

wang ye strangely fell silent for a moment.

"wang ye? why aren't you saying anything?" fang taoran didn't notice wang ye's abnormality and only thought that he was busy. it just so happened that her heart was also filled with the melancholy of parting, so her reaction was a little slow.

"ranran, let's meet tonight."

"alright!" fang taoran was frustrated at the thought of graduating soon, so he said to wang ye, " i just moved my luggage out of the dormitory. when i think about how we're going to graduate soon and how we won't have much chance to see each other in the future, i feel terrible. i just wanted to find something to do, so you asked me out."

"where are we meeting? what time do you want to meet?"

fang taoran's tone clearly became cheerful.

wang ye said that he would talk about it after work and then hurriedly hung up the phone.

qi bufan saw a smile on fang taoran's face and said, " you young people are so good. sadness comes and goes quickly."

"uncle qi is not old either."

"i'm almost 60, i'm getting old!"

qi bufan would be 60 years old in two years. perhaps it was because of the strict requirements of the year-round training, but he looked much younger than his actual age. people would believe it if he said he was 50 years old.

"compared to your father, we are old."

fang taoran pursed her lips and said, " don't compare yourself to my dad. my dad is a demon."

"you've finally said something decent."

as the two of them spoke, they arrived at the fang residence.

qi bufan was still helping fang taoran carry his luggage. when he entered the house, he saw lisha sitting in the small courtyard, basking in the sun. qi bufan stopped and called her aunt. lisa opened her eyes and stared at qi bufan with her green eyes for a moment before saying, " it's bufan. "

"it's me, aunt. how have you been recently?" he asked.

"it's alright,"

they were almost 80 years old. in the past two years, lisa and chi boguang's health had been deteriorating. a few days ago, chi boguang had almost suffered a stroke because of a fall. he had been hospitalized for a few days and had only returned two days ago.

"where's uncle? are you resting?"

"he went to the toilet." lisa said, " he kept saying that he drank too much water and kept running to the toilet." lisa wanted to sit up and pour herself a glass of water. she tried to move her body and found that her body was not as good as before, and even getting up was a little difficult.

"i'll do it, auntie." qi bufan strode over and poured a glass of water for her.

lisa took a sip, shook her head, and said, " i'm old. i'm really old. " when she said this, her tone was quite flat.

qi bufan couldn't say something that went against his heart like 'you are still young'.

everyone would grow old one day, and the once elegant and beautiful aunt lisa had also reached the age of a rotten tree. in a dozen years, he, mr. fang, and the others would also become like this.

this was life. no one could escape the end of growing old. the difference was that some people grew old calmly, while some grew old in a sorry state.

Chapter 1206

1206 fan er girl couldn't be kept

after eating some fruits and drinking a cup of tea at the fang family, qi bufan left.

fang taoran accompanied his grandfather to play a few games of chinese chess. after chi boguang retired, he played chess every day, and no one in the family was his match. fang taoran had been defeated by chi boguang, so she felt it was boring and started to act shamelessly. she directly picked up one of her horses and ran over to eat chi boguang's horse.

"i won, i won. grandpa, i'm not coming anymore!"

chi boguang watched fang taoran's actions and couldn't help but say, " you're cheating."

!!

"i also learned this from grandpa."

chi boguang was speechless.

he noticed that fang taoran had been looking at his watch the whole time, so he waved her away, " go, go, little girl. your heart isn't here anymore, why are you still staying to accompany this old man! "

fang taoran stuck out her tongue at chi boguang before getting up. " i'm going back to my room to change, " she said. " i won't be back for dinner. " grandpa, you play with grandma."

"alright," he said.

fang taoran went back to her room to change into a red dress, then ran off with a black brand c bag. when she reached the door, she met fang yusheng, who was on his way home to pick qiao jiusheng up.

fang yusheng stopped the car and asked her, " where are you going?"

fang taoran said, " i'm going to see wang ye. i won't be home for dinner tonight."

"then you'll have to come back for the night." qiao jiusheng had asked.

fang taoran quickly nodded. " of course."

with his aunt's lesson as a warning, fang taoran didn't dare to mess around with others before marriage.

"your brother and sister-in-law are coming back for dinner today. are you really not coming back for dinner?" fang yusheng didn't agree with her going out with wang ye tonight.

fang taoran was a little conflicted.

"i'd better go find wang ye." with that said, fang taoran stepped on the gas and left.

fang yusheng complained to qiao jiusheng, " a grown girl can't be kept at home. "

qiao jiusheng snorted and said, " you've probably forgotten that i'm also someone else's daughter who's been abandoned."

fang yusheng was speechless.

after the two of them entered the house, they saw the cook cutting the vegetables. qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng rolled up their sleeves at the same time and went into the kitchen to help. Iisa was old and in poor health. it had been a long time since she had cooked.

in the past two years, qiao jiusheng and fang yusheng had been the ones preparing dinner.

both fang zicheng and his brother were coming back tonight. fang yusheng asked the cook to buy more ingredients and prepared a sumptuous meal.

in the courtyard, chi boguang, who was playing chess with lisa, suddenly said, " lisa, i've been having diarrhea for the past few days. i don't know what's wrong, but i don't have any taste in my mouth. i want to eat your fried chicken."

lisa glared at him.

as she grew older, wrinkles appeared on lisa's beautiful and noble face. the eye lines around the corners of her eyes were also very prominent, but when she looked at people, her green eyes were still moving.

even in her old age, lisa was still the most elegant old lady.

"if you want to eat fried chicken, just say it." lisa put down the elephant in her hand and stood up with the support of the chair. "i'll go see if there's any chicken. if there is, i'll make it for you."

chi boguang squinted his eyes as he watched lisa walk into the house with slow but elegant steps. the corner of his mouth curved into a smile that seemed to be both reluctant and satisfied.

he was satisfied because he had loved, slept with, and married this one woman in his life.

at the thought that he would only be able to have her until this age in this lifetime, chi boguang greedily wanted to have her for even longer. love is a devil. when you don't love, you have no desire, but when you love, you are greedy and will not stop.

chi boguang finished the rest of the game by himself.

in the end, only his car and the other party's handsomeness were left. chi boguang held the 'chariot' and hesitated for a long time before throwing the chess piece out of the board. "you see, even if it's just a game of chess, i can't bear to hurt you."

in this life, there was only one person who made him so helpless.

•••

at five o 'clock, fang zicheng returned with lu yinxi and his youngest son, fang lu. fang zikai only arrived when it was almost dinner time. he was late because gu yiqiu's unit had some matters to attend to.

other than fang taoran, everyone else was present.

fang yusheng and qiao jiusheng were both wearing aprons, and he served one delicious dish after another. the last dish had a very unique taste. just a whiff of it could stimulate one's taste buds. " it's fried chicken! " lu yinxi suddenly said. she smelled it. fang zikai praised lu yinxi. " my grandma is the only one in our family who can cook this dish, " he said. after he finished speaking, he saw his grandmother walking over slowly and elegantly from the bedroom. fang zikai asked lisa loudly, " grandma, did you cook tonight? "

lisa nodded gently and entered the main hall, walking towards the dining room.

she had dirtied her clothes when she was cooking, so she had gone back to her room to change.

lisa was wearing a dark blue cross-neck dress, her white hair tied into a bun. she wore green gem earrings and had exquisite makeup on her face. just by looking at her figure, one really couldn't tell that she was an old woman in her 70s or 80s.

lisa walked to chi boguang's side and sat down. she said, " you said you didn't have an appetite, so i added a little more chili. you can eat less, just try the taste."

chi boguang patted her hand and said, " okay. "

the family sat down around the dining table. fang zikai noticed that fang taoran was not around and asked qiao jiusheng, " mom, where's ran ran? "

"she went out to play with wang ye." the one who answered was fang yusheng.

everyone noticed that fang yusheng's tone was cold and guessed that their father was angry again, so they avoided the topic and praised their cooking. when fang yusheng heard their praise, his expression looked better.

when they were almost done eating, chi boguang suddenly put down his chopsticks. he rubbed his stomach and said to lisa, " i'm going to the toilet. you guys eat slowly."

lisa frowned and asked him, " are you okay? i've seen you go to the toilet more than ten times today."

chi boguang said he was fine.

he slowly stood up, picked up his walking stick that was leaning against the wall, and walked to the toilet step by step. fang yusheng looked at chi boguang's back and for some reason, he felt a little depressed.

lu yinxi told fang zicheng secretly, " grandpa, you've aged so quickly this year. "

fang zicheng narrowed his eyes and stared at chi boguang's back, his expression also very serious. "his body has aged." perhaps it was because he had suffered too much when he was young, but once chi boguang showed signs of aging, he aged faster than most people.

last year, he only had a few strands of white hair, but this year, almost all of it had turned white.

that night, they had dinner at a small table. Iu yinxi and fang zicheng's conversation was not very soft, so fang yusheng and the others heard it. the whole family did not speak again. thinking that chi baoguang was also in his twilight years, everyone's mood was heavy.

according to chi boguang's aging rate, would he be able to survive this year?

Chapter 1207 the person who cheated, the dog who eats shit

fang taoran found the address sent by wang ye. it was a rather high-end western restaurant.

she stood at the entrance of the western restaurant, secretly rejoicing that she had worn the right clothes today.

she took out a small mirror, tidied her hair in front of the mirror, and reapplied her lipstick. after confirming that she was an exquisite beauty, she walked into the restaurant with a lady's pace.

wang ye was sitting in a very conspicuous position. in fact, his position was not very conspicuous, but because he was sitting there, fang taoran noticed him at a glance.

!!

"wang ye," fang taoran saw that wang ye seemed to be in a daze, so he called out to him.

fang taoran's voice pulled wang ye's thoughts back to reality. he looked up at fang taoran and saw that he was wearing a red strapless dress. the surprise in his eyes was so obvious that he couldn't hide it.

seeing wang ye's reaction, fang taoran felt a little proud.

she walked over, pulled out a chair, and sat down. after sitting down, she asked wang ye, " have you ordered?"

"not yet, i'll order when you're here."

" i'd like borscht and pan-fried lamb chop, a fruit salad, and a baguette." after she ordered, she passed the menu to wang ye. fang taoran wasn't a big eater, and wang ye wasn't a wasteful person, so he only ordered a steak and was done.

the dishes were served very quickly. while drinking the soup, fang taoran asked wang ye, " what were you thinking about just now? "

"ran ran."

fang taoran grunted in agreement and looked up at him. "what are you doing?"

wang ye's fingers were crossed together, and fang taoran noticed that wang ye's fingers were rubbing against each other back and forth. but anyone with a little psychological knowledge knew that when people did this kind of action, it meant that they were hiding something.

fang taoran narrowed his eyes slightly and asked him, " what do you have to say to me? "

wang ye was startled.

he didn't expect fang taoran to see through him.

"ranran, i'm sorry." after wang ye finished speaking, he started to choke up.

when fang taoran heard his crying, he had a bad feeling. she had already anticipated what wang ye was going to say. to be honest, fang taoran was also scared and flustered, and her mind was a little messy.

they were still fine last night, and they even video-called each other until 10 o 'clock. before going to bed, wang ye even said good night to her and called her a little princess. why did he apologize to her in the blink of an eye?

fang taoran took a deep breath.

she brought out the magnanimity of the fang family and did not fly into a rage. instead, she did her best to remain calm and rational. "why are you saying sorry to me?"

fang taoran stared at wang ye's face, which was full of guilt and pain. her face was very cute when she was blushing. but when the same face was filled with shame and pain, fang taoran found it extremely glaring.

wang ye didn't speak, and fang taoran's heart sank even deeper.

"did he cheat?"

they were fine yesterday, but today, they suddenly became like this. other than cheating, fang taoran couldn't think of any other reason.

wang ye painfully nodded.

seeing wang ye nod, fang taoran's chest suddenly felt like it was being pressed by a stone that weighed a thousand gold. her breathing was muffled and painful, and she couldn't sit still. she had actually been cuckolded!

fang taoran heaved a long sigh of relief and forcefully suppressed his self that was about to go on a rampage.

"when did this happen?"

wang ye said, " two months ago. "

'two months ago ...

this answer made fang taoran fall silent again.

in the past two months, they had been stuck together like glue, and wang ye had cooked for her more than ten times. she thought that it was a sign of their strong relationship. she didn't expect that it was just him trying to make up for it after he cheated on her.

fang taoran cursed in his heart.

fang taoran actually wanted to laugh at herself for being an idiot. she had been brooding over the fact that she had lied to wang ye about her family background. but wang ye was even better at acting than her.

he had cheated on her for two months and was still playing the role of an innocent and good man by her side.

the answer to whose acting skills were better was already very clear.

fang taoran asked again, " who is that person? do i know him? " please don't give an answer like that to his good friend or best friend. if it was true, then fang taoran would not be able to control the primal force in his body and would want to cut off wang ye and his lover to vent the hatred in his heart.

wang ye's lips moved up and down a few times, and he seemed to have said a person's name.

fang taoran didn't hear him clearly. "who did you say it was?" she asked.

wang ye closed his eyes and spat out that person's name, " lin jiayin. "

fang taoran was stunned for a moment.

lin jiayin?

wasn't that his first love?

fang taoran knew about wang ye and lin jiayin's past. in today's world, it was normal to be in love. knowing that wang ye once had a girlfriend, although fang taoran was also jealous, he could still understand.

she also knew that wang ye had broken up with lin jiayin because lin jiayin was going overseas, so he had unilaterally cut off all contact with him.

in the past, whenever he mentioned lin jia yin, wang ye's tone would be filled with hatred. even so, the moment lin jiayin returned, they still ended up in the same bed.

fang taoran sneered. on her beautiful face, the shape of her lips was perfect, and the orange lipstick she had on made her look even more charming. at this moment, the words that came out of her beautiful mouth made wang ye feel stunned.

"your zodiac sign is sheep, right?" fang taoran asked.

wang ye didn't know why she suddenly asked about this. he nodded in confusion. " it's a sheep. "

fang taoran's next sentence was ridiculing.

" you shouldn't have been born in the year of the sheep. i think you were born in the year of the dog. only dogs can't change their habit of eating shit."

after saying that, fang taoran saw wang ye's face turn pale and ugly.

"a good horse doesn't eat grass that returns, but a dog can't change its habit of eating shit. wang ye, you're the dog that ate sh \* t." she stood up and pretended to smile calmly. she ran her fingers through her hair and laughed arrogantly. "i'm such a beautiful person, i don't like people who eat shit."

"remember, wang ye, we didn't break up because you cheated on me. i, taoran, looked down on you and kicked you." after she finished speaking, she left wang ye and turned to leave.

the waiter came with the steak. seeing that fang taoran was about to leave, he asked in surprise, " miss, are you leaving? the dishes are ready, this ..."

"i'm not eating. there's a dog there who likes to gnaw on bones. you can give it to him." she pointed her finger at wang ye, and after she finished speaking, she left the stunned waiter with her head held high.

wang ye still hadn't recovered from the shock of fang taoran's words, so he didn't pay attention to the conversation between fang taoran and the waiter.

before fang taoran could reach the entrance of the restaurant, his hand suddenly rang.

she picked it up and saw that it was fang zikai. a few drops of tears finally fell from her red eyes.

Chapter 1208 i don't have a father anymore

fang taoran picked up the phone and whispered to fang zikai, " little brother, you're right. a blushing boy can also be a scumbag."

"that's the kind of scumbag i met."

after she finished speaking, she cried out loud.

no one was invincible. fang taoran wasn't made of steel. her first love ended with her boyfriend cheating on her, so she felt terrible.

!!

fang zikai was silent on the phone.

"ran ran."

fang taoran thought fang zikai was trying to comfort her. she was about to say that she was fine when she heard fang zikai say, " come home, grandpa is leaving."

fang taoran was stunned for a moment, then asked subconsciously, " where did you go? "

fang zikai said, " ranran, our grandfather is gone. our grandfather is gone. "

fang taoran was dumbfounded when he understood what fang zikai meant. a burst of coldness poured into her from the top of her head and quickly spread throughout her body.

she suddenly felt very cold.

how could that be?

they had just played chess together in the afternoon!

"ranran, come home." fang zikai hung up the phone in a hurry.

fang taoran clutched his phone and stood at the entrance of the dining room like a piece of wood that had been nailed.

"miss, please make way." a strange man's voice came from behind her.

fang taoran stood aside in a daze.

grandpa left?

when fang taoran realized that her grandfather had really left, she suddenly went crazy. she held onto the door frame and cried and screamed like a mute. hearing fang taoran's cries, wang ye's heart ached.

he thought fang taoran was upset about his affair.

he stood up and walked towards the door.

but fang taoran ran out. she didn't pay attention to her feet, and her high heels stepped into the gap of the sidewalk in front of the restaurant. she twisted her foot on the spot and fell head first to the ground.

"ran ran!"

wang ye was startled.

he quickly caught up and picked fang taoran up from the ground.

fang taoran pushed him away. " get lost! get lost!" if it wasn't for him, she would have been able to see her grandfather for the last time! fang taoran hated wang ye to death. she took off her shoes and ran to the side of the street barefooted. she got into a taxi that was just in time to let passengers off and ran away as fast as she could.

wang ye stood in a daze on the spot, his whole body exuding a dispirited aura.

•••

white lanterns were hung at the entrance of villa no. 9 in dragon harbor.

from the main gate all the way to the front gate of the villa, white lights were lit up along the way. white flowers were hung on the main door of the fang family's villa, and there were wanlian couplets stuck on the door frames on both sides.

in the main hall of the front courtyard, qi bufan was busy shuttling back and forth with his brothers, planning to decorate the main hall into a mourning hall.

fang yusheng wore mourning clothes and knelt in front of the coffin that contained chi boguang's body, kowtowing and burning joss paper. his eyes were red, and he had obviously cried. qiao jiusheng took off her glamorous clothes and put on a black suit with a white cloth over her head.

other than lisa, all the younger generation of the fang family were dressed in black and had white veils over their heads.

chi boguang's death was very sudden. he passed away after he went to the toilet after eating. he never stood up again after that. strictly speaking, chi boguang had died of old age.

after the news of chi boguang's death spread, it caused a sensation.

on the day of his funeral, not only did the heads of the famous families in binjiang city attend the meeting of condolence, but even the previous chairman attended the funeral in a low-key manner and even knelt and kowtowed in front of his coffin.

the funeral was held grandly.

chi boguang's death was too sudden. the younger generation in the family could not accept this fact, especially fang taoran, who did not even get to see him before he died. the moment chi boguang buried him, fang taoran cried so hard that he was out of breath.

compared to them, lisa was the calmest one.

she seemed to have been prepared for this and was calm from the beginning. it was only when fang yusheng and the rest first discovered chi boguang's death that they dropped their chopsticks in shock.

after the funeral, fang zicheng and fang zikai moved back to the fang family, planning to spend more time with their grandmother and father.

lisa accepted her grandchildren's efforts.

she seemed really calm. even fang yusheng almost thought that his mother had accepted his father's death calmly.

until that day.

it was a hot afternoon, and fang taoran took out the watermelon that had been in the ditch for more than two hours. the watermelons weighed more than a dozen catties, which was enough for a family.

fang taoran cut up the watermelon and placed it on a plate, one for each of them.

fang zicheng and fang zikai took the watermelons, and lisa took the last.

lisa picked up the last piece of watermelon and was about to eat it when she suddenly thought of something. she said, " why isn't there any for your grandfather?"

as soon as she said that, everyone in the room put down the watermelons in their hands and looked up at lisa. Iisa realized that everyone was looking at her. she looked down at the empty plate and suddenly broke down.

she held the watermelon and squatted down.

fang taoran heard her grandmother's cries and squatted down beside her. " grandma, don't be sad. " fang taoran's eyes were also a little sore.

lisa hugged the piece of watermelon and said, " i can't believe he just left like that. it's been 26 years since he disappeared and came back. for the past 26 years, there wasn't a single day that he wasn't by my side."

"i'm afraid of the cold, so i don't like to use the air conditioner in the summer, but he's like a stove. he turned on the air-conditioner every day. when i got cold at night, i would bury myself in his arms. "last night, i turned on the air conditioner and woke up because of the cold. i called out to bo guang, but no one answered me ..."

lisa was sobbing.

" it's a good thing he left before me. if he were to walk behind me, how lonely would he be ... " she clearly had many children and grandchildren, and her life was happy, but she just felt lonely.

there was a kind of loneliness, where the whole world was bustling and prosperous, but he was no longer there. with him gone, this prosperous world had lost all its vitality and color.

hearing what lisa said, the eyes of qiao jiusheng and fang taoran, who were soft-hearted, quietly reddened. fang yusheng also leaned against the wall in silence. when lisa was tired from crying, the grandchildren took her back to her room to rest.

fang yusheng walked to the courtyard alone. he stood in the corridor under the eaves of the front courtyard and stared at the begonia tree in the courtyard.

qiao jiusheng washed her face and waited for the sadness in her heart to dissipate before she went to look for fang yusheng. seeing fang yusheng staring at the begonia flower tree in a daze, she asked fang yusheng, " what are you looking at?"

fang yusheng said, " do you still remember that canary? it's the one that died of old age. "

qiao jiusheng remained silent and did not speak.

fang yusheng suddenly covered his face, turned around, and leaned his head on qiao jiusheng's shoulder. " ah sheng, no one will give me a canary anymore ... "

when qiao jiusheng heard fang yusheng's suppressed cries, she felt particularly sad. "yusheng, don't be like this."

"ah sheng, i don't have a father anymore."

Chapter 1209 finding a new lover and having an affair

when qiao jiusheng heard fang yusheng say that he no longer had a father, a sour feeling spread in her heart.

she hugged fang yusheng back and told him, " this is how growing up is. we always have to face meetings and farewells, say goodbye to our parents, say goodbye to our friends and family ... " there

was also the bitter life of having to face the scene of white-haired people sending off black-haired people.

"yusheng, hang in there. you'll be fine after this period of time."

fang yusheng naturally understood this, but it was one thing to understand, it was another to feel bad.

!!

chi boguang's death had caused this family to be depressed for a period of time.

however, they had to look forward to the future. about two months later, the good news of gu yiqiu's pregnancy came. finally, the family that was shrouded in a layer of gloomy clouds became sunny again.

lisa had been a little depressed at first. however, after knowing that gu yiqiu was pregnant, she said, " i still have to live for a few more years to see my little great-grandson and our ran ran get married. "

the fang family felt gratified that she had such an idea.

fang zikai held onto lisa's arm and said, " grandmother, you have to live for a few more years. we'll give you a little great-grandson." ever since the family planning policy was revised, everyone could have more children. it was a pity that modern young people's thoughts were ahead of time. they were not willing to have two children, and some even did not want to have children.

it was rare to see young people like fang zikai who responded to the country's call so actively.

lisa smiled and patted the back of her grandson's hand. " then, kaikai, you have to speed up. "

"alright! when this guy comes out, we'll have another one the year after." as soon as he finished speaking, gu yiqiu kicked his calf.

fang zikai quickly turned around and said to her, " "i'm just trying to make the old man happy, don't take it seriously."

gu yiqiu felt helpless towards fang zikai.

fang taoran happened to be at home when lisa said that. when she heard the last part of her sentence, she was particularly depressed. because of chi baoguang's death, fang taoran didn't go to wang ye for the past two months.

wang ye had called her a few times, but she didn't know if he wanted to win her back or if he wanted to comfort her after hearing about chi boguang. fang taoran didn't really want to see wang ye. she was afraid that if she saw him, she wouldn't be able to resist killing him.

when fang taoran was studying, he studied stage art design. after graduation, he opened his own studio, which was in its early stages, so he was quite busy. once a person was busy, they didn't have much time to reminisce about a failed relationship.

some people would choose to numb themselves with alcohol after breaking up, but fang taoran was different. she liked to work and earn money. when he was depressed, he would withdraw the money from his bank account, find a beautiful place, and count the money. no matter how depressed he was, he would always become cheerful.

in this aspect, fang taoran was very much like fang yusheng.

on this day, their studio received an order from a variety channel to design a stage for a new variety show. this variety station was quite famous in the country. it was rare for its variety shows to not be popular.

fang taoran had been discussing this business for the past two months. on the day the contract was signed, fang taoran heaved a huge sigh of relief. when the boss was happy, he would treat his employees to a meal.

fang taoran wasn't short of money to begin with, so she invited the staff to a thai restaurant with a good reputation.

the group of people ate until their bellies were full, and fang taoran paid out of his own pocket to invite them to karaoke.

the company's front desk lady was called du qinqin. recently, she was dating a handsome young man in the studio. their relationship had not been officially established and they were in an ambiguous period where they both had a good impression of each other.

when they arrived at the KTV, this 'ambiguous couple' chose a song called sweet honey.

the two of them held the microphone and stood in the room, looking at each other affectionately. their singing wasn't very accurate, and their voices weren't beautiful, but it still made people envious.

fang taoran had only been out of love for two months, and in her eyes, these two people were really asking for a beating.

when the group of guys got high from singing and gradually lost interest, they switched to playing cards. only then did fang taoran pick a song for himself.

when the prelude started, fang taoran had just started singing a line when the guys in the studio stopped what they were doing and looked up at her. surprisingly, the boss was so beautiful, but she was a slaughterer when she sang.

his singing could kill.

in addition to his looks, fang taoran had inherited fang yusheng's genes in many aspects. for example, he loved money, and he was tone deaf.

—

"You-were-my-sun

You-were-my-earth

But-you-didn"t-know-all-the-ways-I-loved-you,no

So-you-took-a-chance

So-you-took-a-chance..."

this was an old song, and the lyrics were very straightforward.

when translated, it probably meant "yingluo."

you're my sun, you're my land, but you don't know how much i love you, so you cheated on me and found a new lover ...

the employees all stared at fang taoran in shock, wondering who was so blind that they would betray their beautiful boss.

after singing a song, fang taoran threw the microphone away. " i'll be leaving first, you guys continue playing!" he didn't care what his subordinates thought of him, and left without a second thought.

after leaving the KTV, fang taoran stood on the busy street.

at night, binjiang city was as lively as ever. young couples walked past her hand in hand, laughing and chatting. this made her feel a little upset. fang taoran drove home and saw fang yusheng still sitting in the living room, reading an english book.

"dad, you're still awake?"

fang yusheng said, " i was waiting for you. "

fang taoran stopped in her tracks. then, she turned around and sat down beside fang yusheng.

fang yusheng closed the book and fang taoran glanced at the book on the coffee table. it was about weapons. fang taoran had just retracted his gaze when he heard fang yusheng ask, " you've already broken up with that wang ye?"

knowing that he couldn't hide it from fang yusheng, fang taoran didn't lie anymore and admitted it. "yes, i am."

"when did this happen?"

"the day grandfather passed away."

fang yusheng's expression darkened. he held fang taoran's hand and patted it. he said, " it's good that you broke up. that kid doesn't deserve you. "

"yes," fang taoran said mockingly, " a dog that can't change its habit of eating sh \* t. how is he worthy of me?"

fang yusheng wasn't stupid. after hearing what she said, he understood the reason for their breakup.

"he cheated on his ex?"

"yes."

"i thought that when you found out the truth, you would fly into a rage and beat him half to death."

fang taoran said, " i've thought about it. however, when i heard the news of my grandfather's death, i realized that wang ye was nothing compared to the family i loved."

Chapter 1210 don't find a partner in the trash can.

at that time, her mind was filled with thoughts about her grandfather.

after chi boguang's burial, the sorrow in her heart gradually faded. when he thought of wang ye again, he didn't feel much indignation, but more disappointment.

"you drank?"

"the company received a big order today and invited the staff to sing."

!!

"are you drunk? do you want me to make you some hangover soup?"

"it's okay, dad. i'll go back to my room and rest."

fang yusheng saw that fang taoran was really not drunk, so he agreed. "if you're really uncomfortable, you can take a break and go out to relax. don't always stay in binjiang city. so as not to stir up emotions."

"dad, you're really like an old mother." although fang taoran said this, he still hugged fang yusheng. "daddy." fang taoran asked fang yusheng, " will i ever find a man as nice as you to my mom?"

"silly child." fang yusheng kissed fang taoran's forehead and said, " you're a lucky little princess. of course, you'll find your mr. right."

"i believe your words. if you can't find one, dad, you'll find one for me."

"alright," he said.

after having a heart-to-heart talk with fang yusheng, fang taoran's mood became a little brighter.

she felt extremely tired and wanted to sleep immediately. however, she was a clean freak. if she did not shower, she would not be able to sleep well at night. fang taoran locked the door, took off his clothes, and dragged his exhausted body into the bathroom.

she placed her phone on the shelf and took a bath while listening to music.

the water was at a constant temperature, and fang taoran almost fell asleep in the fish tank. she quickly stood up from the bathtub and saw that her skin was a little red. she couldn't help but slap her head in frustration.

she took her phone back to her room, changed her clothes, and lay down, but she was no longer sleepy.

fang taoran opened wechat on his phone and saw that everyone was discussing something in their wechat group. this wechat group was created by fang taoran, and it was filled with her and wang ye's friends.

after breaking up with fang taoran, wang ye had consciously left the wechat group. although she had broken up with wang ye, she still had feelings for her other friends, so she didn't disband the wechat group.

fang taoran entered the group chat and scrolled through it for more than a minute. he finally found out the reason for their excitement.

it turned out that someone had revealed that wang ye was getting married the day after tomorrow, and they had already received wang ye's wedding invitation today.

these good friends, who originally thought that wang ye would end up with fang taoran, were shocked when they learned that they had broken up. it had only been two months, and he was getting married again. this was even more shocking.

that person also revealed that wang ye's girlfriend was already pregnant, and her belly was showing.

a child would usually be around four months old before it would show.

what did this mean?

it meant that wang ye had an affair before he broke up with fang taoran!

most of the people in the group were indignant for fang taoran.

those who had a good relationship with fang taoran directly scolded wang ye in the group. some even said that they would go to the wedding in a group and scold wang ye at the wedding.

of course, they were just talking about it. what they really felt conflicted about was whether they should attend wang ye's wedding or not.

fang taoran thought for a moment, then entered a message and sent it to the group.

fang taoran replied, [ of course, why not? he invited you, so you should all go. ]

seeing fang taoran's appearance, the people in the group immediately boiled over.

friend A replied, [ran ran!] you're not angry anymore? [that guy wang ye cheated on me and even got another woman pregnant. it's me, i really want to kick him to death.]

fang taoran: [ i'll kick him to death, but he's still a widow and an orphan. it's quite pitiful. ]

mo lan replied, [ran ran, i'm touching my head.]

hu beilei replied, [ if you don't go with the old, the new won't come. take it easy. ]

tang qian wrote, [wang ye, this b \* tch. he can't control his lower body.] [ranran, i'll find someone to help you cripple him!] tang qian's character was very much like her bandit-like father's, and her words were full of jianghu customs.

fang taoran's heart felt warm.

even if wang ye had betrayed her, she still had so many friends who shared the same enemy as her, right?

[ no need, we'll part on good terms. just keep your eyes open and look for another man in the future. ] after some thought, fang taoran reminded the group members, " [ my friends, please don't look for a partner in the trash can or doghouse. ]

[ the trash can will always be filled with trash. [ dogs are always the ones who come out of their kennels. ]

[i'll just take it as being bitten by a dog. [ a dog bit me, but i'm too lazy to bite back. disgusting! ]

friend A: [ranran's words are incisive. it's right to think this way.]

tang qian: [ well done, ranran. ]

•••

when fang taoran was chatting with her friends, she seemed to be magnanimous, but she still felt a little upset.

on the day of wang ye's wedding, fang taoran still went quietly. she didn't enter the wedding hall, but just stood at the hotel entrance and looked from a distance. on the day of the wedding, wang ye was wearing a white shirt and a black suit.

after he got out of the car, he personally carried the bride into the hotel. on the way, his friends and family cheered.

fang taoran looked from afar and thought, " wang ye wasn't able to wear all styles of shirts. he looked f \* cking ugly in a pure white shirt.

just as wang ye and the bride were about to enter the hotel, fang taoran suddenly walked out of the crowd. wang ye had just arrived at the entrance of the hotel when he suddenly heard a burst of exclamations behind him.

"this little girl, what are you trying to do!" one of his aunts, with a sharp voice, seemed to be surprised and shouted loudly for a while.

wang ye doubtfully turned around.

when he turned around, lin jia 'yin, who was in his arms, also turned around.

in the next moment, lin jiayin saw a girl wearing a beautiful neckline long dress, holding an iron hammer in her hand as she walked to the side of their wedding car. the girl was particularly charming and beautiful. she didn't have much makeup on, but she was dazzled by her beauty.

lin jiayin watched as the girl lifted the iron hammer in her hand and smashed it down, shattering the window on the driver's seat into pieces. the iron hammer fell on the driver's seat, and the car seemed to shake.

"ah!"

"what are you doing!"

many of his relatives exclaimed in shock.

fang taoran raised his head and saw that wang ye's expression was so shocked that it looked like he had eaten dog poop.

she clapped her hands, pointed to the iron hammer beside her, and said to wang ye, " wang ye, i, taoran, am not a girl you can hit on as you please. since you're going to be a father now, i'll spare your dog life. otherwise, this hammer will not be smashing the car window but your dog head."

after she finished speaking, she turned to look at lin jiayin's face, which was alternating between green and white. "i'm sure this miss lin has already guessed my identity."

fang taoran pushed her long black hair behind her ears and flashed a bright smile at lin jiayin. " you must know who i am, right? " before i broke up with wang ye, i was already pregnant with wang ye's child. you're so capable, it's impossible that you don't know who i am."