

Ex's Brother 471

Chapter 471: Greetings from Your Biological Father

The wind was a little strong. Chi Baoguang's bald head poked out of his coat and he narrowed his eyes at the door.

There stood a tall man in a turtleneck sweater. He was tall, had long legs, and was good-looking. It was Fang Yusheng.

He really looked a little like his handsome self when he was young.

Under Fang Yusheng's cold gaze, Chi Boguang actually wanted to turn around and escape.

"Not coming in?"

Fang Yusheng's voice was cold and did not seem to welcome him.

Chi Baoguang still went in shamelessly.

When Lisa and Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng leave, they were quite curious about what he was going to do. Seeing that he returned quickly with this tall man behind him, the two of them stood up from the sofa at the same time.

Lisa heaved a sigh of relief when she saw Chi Baoguang.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. When did Chi Boyang arrive?

Fang Yusheng did not explain at all. He returned to his room coldly and only came out after dinner.

Without waiting for instructions, a pair of chopsticks and a bowl were naturally added to the dining table.

There were three dining rooms in the Fang family house. One was bigger and had a rectangular table. It was only used for large festivals and gatherings. The other was smaller and had a circular table. Occasionally, when friends came, they would eat in this room.

Fang Yusheng and the rest usually ate in the smallest dining room near the kitchen.

Today, they ate in the second dining room.

The round dining table was filled with delicacies.

The two little fellows were not allergic to seafood. Once the food was on the table, Fang Zikai took a steamed Boston lobster after getting permission from Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng and asked Fang Yusheng to help cut it in half. He and his brother each took half. Fang Zikai wanted to eat the lobster with soy sauce and garlic, but Fang Zicheng wanted to eat it with lemon juice and olive oil.

The brothers had very different tastes.

On Fang Yusheng's right was Qiao Jiusheng. On his left was Chi Baoguang, and on his left was Lisa. The two little fellows sat in between Lisa and Qiao Jiusheng.

Looking at the table full of dishes, Lisa's gaze warmed.

Chi Baoguang picked up his chopsticks and thought about it before saying, "I might eat a little too quickly..." Good was snatched on the cliff. Everyone ate very quickly out of habit. After so many years, they were all used to it. Not to mention Chi Baoguang, even this year's King, that woman with impressive martial arts skills, also ate quickly.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly said, "It's okay."

Until now, Chi Baoguang had not told Lisa or the children where he had been all these years after he had disappeared, so no one knew. Even though he had warned them in advance, Chi Baoguang really ate at the speed of the wind. He had picked up some stir-fried meat and rice in less than five minutes. When he had eaten two bowls of rice, everyone was still a little shocked.

Fang Yusheng quickly regained his composure.

Noticing that his chopsticks were only holding the dishes that were easiest to swallow, such as stir-fried meat, shredded potatoes, and pork ribs, a hint of darkness flashed across Fang Yusheng's eyes. Qiao Jiusheng might not be able to tell, but Fang Yusheng could.

These dishes were all easy to chew, convenient to eat, and most easily satiated hunger.

What had he experienced in the years he had been missing?

Lisa was about to scoop a bowl of soup for Chi Baoguang when she heard Fang Yusheng say, "It's not easy to digest your food if you eat too quickly. Also, you shouldn't be picky about food. You're already so old, but you're eating like Fang Zikai and his brother."

Fang Yusheng's tone was disdainful.

However, Chi Boguang, Lisa, and Qiao Jiusheng were stunned.

Lisa quickly pinched Chi Baoguang's thigh.

When Chi Baoguang came back to his senses, he quickly picked up his chopsticks again and took a lobster from the table. He ate very slowly. He kept his head lowered. Lisa looked at him sideways and realized that his eyes were red.

Lisa was stunned and silently picked up another piece of pork trotter for Chi Baoguang.

After calming down, Chi Baoguang looked up and saw Qiao Jiusheng putting food into Fang Zicheng's bowl. He stared at it for a moment before reaching his chopsticks into the most beautiful plate and picking up a piece of tofu for Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng looked at the Japanese tofu in his bowl with a strange expression.

Qiao Jiusheng also noticed it, but she did not say anything.

Fang Yusheng was about to eat the tofu when Fang Zicheng suddenly said, "Dad, aren't you allergic to Japanese tofu?"

Fang Yusheng's expression did not change and he pretended to eat the tofu.

However, Chi Baoguang quickly reacted. He suddenly attacked and snatched Fang Yusheng's chopsticks. He threw away the tofu and said, "If you can't eat it, then don't eat it. It's not like there's nothing else to eat."

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

He lowered his head and thought: Fang Pingjue had never picked up food for him before.

Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng's thoughtful expression and felt upset. Her hand reached out from under the table and held Fang Yusheng's hand. Fang Yusheng tilted his head and smiled at her. Then, he looked up and said to Chi Baoguang, "Return my chopsticks."

Chi Baoguang quickly returned them to him.

Fang Yusheng ate with his two chopsticks and picked up a spoon to scoop some chicken soup for Qiao Jiusheng.

He thought of something and suddenly said, "I heard that Minister Song has a few peacocks at home. I've never eaten a peacock in my life." He asked Lisa and Qiao Jiusheng, "When you're free, why don't

we go to a restaurant to try it?" The Minister Song he was talking about was Minister Song from the Ministry of Education.

"Sure."

After dinner, Lisa said that he wanted to stay over at the Fang family home.

Chi Baoguang wanted to stay behind, but since Fang Yusheng had not said anything, he could not bring himself to do so.

Fang Yusheng pretended not to know what he was thinking.

After staying at the Fang family home until nearly ten o'clock, Chi Baoguang actually took the initiative to ask to return to the hotel.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. He raised his eyebrows but did not stop him.

Lisa was a little disappointed, but she also understood that it was not easy for Fang Yusheng to open the door and invite Chi Boguang in today. Inviting him to stay the night was impossible.

After returning to their rooms, the two of them took a shower.

Fang Yusheng was in a good mood and could not help but want to sleep with Qiao Jiusheng.

After that, they lay panting on the bed. It was winter, but they were sweating.

"I'm going to take a shower."

Qiao Jiusheng wrapped a towel around herself and went to the bathroom to take a shower. Fang Yusheng got out of bed and put on his pajamas, planning to shower with Qiao Jiusheng. He was barefooted and had just walked to the bathroom door when he stretched out his hand and was about to

push the bathroom door open when he heard a thud from outside the window, as if something had fallen.

Fang Yusheng turned around and walked to the window with a frown.

He pulled open the window.

Guess what he saw?

He actually saw two peacocks with their feet tied on the grass!

When Qiao Jiusheng came out of the shower, she saw Fang Yusheng standing by the window, looking like he was in deep thought. Puzzled, she walked over and stood beside him. When she saw the peacocks flapping on the ground, she was stunned. "Could this be..."

"Most likely."

Their conversation was like a riddle. Both of them looked a little shocked..

Chapter 472: This Soup Is Quite Delicious

The next morning, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng went out to exercise and ran along the park road in the villa district. They heard that the peacocks in Minister Song's house had been stolen from Mansion Number 2 next door.

Apparently, Minister Song's wife had cried all night.

The security officers checked the surveillance cameras but could not find the thief.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng looked at each other and quickly ran home. They returned to their room and let out the peacocks that they had locked in a small box. The two of them stared at the peacocks.

After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Return them?"

Fang Yusheng sneered and said, "How do we explain it? Can we say that the thief secretly came to give it to us?" That thief really loved his house.

Qiao Jiusheng could not continue.

"Then... eat them?" Qiao Jiusheng said. "I haven't eaten peacock meat before." The two peacocks trembled when they heard this.

"It's the only way."

Fang Yusheng decided the fate of the two peacocks.

Fang Yusheng cut the necks of the two peacocks with two knives before boiling them with water. Together with Qiao Jiusheng, they hid under the corner of the wall and plucked all their feathers.

Not a single feather was left.

After plucking the feathers, Qiao Jiusheng brought the two peacocks to the kitchen and handed them to Aunt Jin. Fang Yusheng was in charge of digging a pit to bury the peacock's feathers and starting to destroy the corpse.

When Auntie Jin saw Qiao Jiusheng walking in with two headless things, she asked in surprise, "What's this?" It can't be a chicken, right? Its legs were too long. It didn't even look like an ostrich. She had never seen anything like this.

Qiao Jiusheng said with a smile, "Fang Yusheng's friend gave us some wild animals. Aunt Jin, cook them like chicken soup. We'll eat them at noon today."

"...Okay."

Lisa had not left.

During lunch, Fang Yusheng scooped a bowl of soup for her. Lisa took a bite and realized that it tasted especially delicious. She could not help but ask, "What soup is this?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Chicken soup." She lied without blinking.

"Aunt Jin's cooking is really good. The soup she made is really delicious." She ate another piece of meat and quickly said, "The meat is also very tender."

"Then eat more." Fang Yusheng sounded a little guilty.

This thing was indeed delicious, and even Fang Zicheng drank more soup.

Before they could finish their meal, the doorbell rang.

It was Minister Song's wife. She was holding her child and ringing the doorbell.

Minister Song's wife was already 40 years old. A few years ago, she gave birth to a second child and often attended parent and child events with Qiao Jiusheng. After a while, they became familiar with each other. When Fang Yusheng saw Madam Song, he subconsciously wanted to pour away the soup on the table that had not been finished. However, he was afraid that Aunt Jin and Lisa would be suspicious, so he could only bite the bullet and open the door.

Mrs. Song carried her daughter into the house and said, "Madam Fang, Mr. Fang, are you still eating?"

“Yes, have you eaten?” Qiao Jiusheng asked her.

Mrs. Song said she had eaten. Seeing that they were drinking soup and it smelled good, she asked, “What soup is this? It smells good.”

Lisa said, “It’s chicken soup.”

Qiao Jiusheng, who had originally planned to say that it was a wild chicken from the mountains, could only shut up.

Mrs. Song was a straightforward person. She was open-minded and said whatever she wanted to say. Smelling the fragrance, she saw that her daughter wanted to drink it, so she asked, “Can you give us a bowl too? My Nan Nan seems to like it.”

“O-Okay.”

Qiao Jiusheng braced herself and scooped two bowls of soup for Madam Song and her daughter.

After the mother and daughter drank the soup, the little girl said, “Mommy, it’s really delicious.”

Mrs. Song also said, “Yeah, it’s really fresh. How did you make it?”

Upon hearing this, Auntie Jin told Mrs. Song about the key to making the soup. Mrs. Song remembered everything and said that she would try it herself next time.

Mrs. Song was not here to visit the Fang family at this time.

This morning, she visited every household in Dragon Harbor to warn them to increase their vigilance. “I thought that our neighborhood was safe, so my house did not have surveillance cameras. Who knew that the thief happened to steal something from my house? He did not steal valuable goods, but he stole the two peacocks I brought back from Yunnan a few days ago!”

“I think the other party might be a pervert. If our peacocks can be stolen by him, the two swans in your lake might be in danger too.”

Mrs. Song tried her best to persuade them to be more vigilant. It was a small matter to steal things, but they were afraid of the thief hurting others.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly agreed.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Mrs. Song left soon after.

As soon as she left, Lisa’s phone rang. It was the hotel’s landline.

She picked it up and called out, “Baoguang.”

Fang Yusheng immediately snatched her phone away and happened to hear Chi Baoguang say, “What did you eat for lunch today? Is it delicious? When are you coming back?”

Fang Yusheng said, “Don’t you know what we’re eating? Whether she goes back depends on my mood.”

Chi Baoguang could hear Fang Yusheng’s voice.

He was confused. “You’re losing your temper at me.” His tone was certain.

Fang Yusheng snorted. Wasn’t this the obvious truth?

When Chi Baoguang spoke again, his tone seemed a little helpless. He said, “I thought you wanted to eat Chief Song’s peacocks...”

“I want to eat the two canaries at Secretary Liu’s house. Can you get them for me too?”

Fang Yusheng was mocking him. Who knew that Chi Baoguang would really consider this question seriously? In the end, he said, “This is a little difficult...” He said that it was a little difficult and not impossible.

Fang Yusheng mocked him. “Are you planning to steal them again?”

However, Chi Baoguang said, “It’s not stealing. I clearly left money for them last night.”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“When is your mother coming back?”

“When you’ve changed and realized your mistake, come and ask for her back.”

Fang Yusheng hung up.

Turning back, he found Lisa staring at him with a fierce gaze. Stunned, he heard Lisa ask, “What did your father steal?”

Fang Yusheng’s gaze subconsciously drifted to the soup bowl that they had finished.

Lisa looked over and many details flashed across her mind. Then, her face darkened. “Was he the thief who stole from Minister Song’s house last night?”

Fang Yusheng did not say anything, and Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head to look at the floor.

When Aunt Jin heard what happened, she ran back to the kitchen to pretend to be invisible.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng looked at each other and silently reached a consensus. The peacock soup was delicious, and they would drink it again next time.

Lisa didn't say much. She turned around and went back to her room. After a while, she walked out with her things. "I'm going back to the hotel. I probably won't be back tonight." She left the Fang house.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other.

Lisa rushed back to the hotel to educate Chi Baoguang. When she arrived at the hotel, she opened the room door but found nothing. The hotel room was clean and empty.

Lisa was stunned.

Where did he go?

Chapter 473: Return to the Fang Family

The Fang family.

Fang Pingjue stood in the courtyard with his walking stick, facing a low observation tree. It was unknown what he was thinking.

Ever since he had half a leg amputated, his entire aura had become a little dull, and he no longer had his usual flamboyance and arrogance.

In the past, he refused to accept that he was old. Now, he was older and his mentality was old as well.

Xu Pingfei sat on a coffee chair in the backyard. As she drank coffee, she chatted with her female friend on the phone and discussed where they should hang out. Listening to her chatter, Fang Pingjue would occasionally frown and turn around to glare at her.

Xu Pingfei had become bold over the years and was not afraid of him at all. Seeing him glare at her, she even rolled her eyes at him.

Seeing this, Fang Pingjue was extremely angry.

At this moment, the guard called and said that someone wanted to see him. Wan Lang saw that Fang Pingjue was deep in thought in the courtyard, he did not disturb him and went straight to the entrance to pick him up. Wan Lang was already a little old. When he reached the entrance, it was already three to four minutes later.

When the door opened, Wan Lang saw a man standing outside the door wearing a formal suit with his hands behind his back. Although his appearance had changed, his temperament was even more stable than decades ago. He was stunned.

This person was...

Wan Lang heard his incredulous cry—

“Mr. Baoguang!”

Wan Lang’s tone was uncertain and trembling.

He could not believe that the person whose name had been kicked out of the household register would suddenly appear here and stand in front of him. In his memory, Mr. Baoguang’s eyebrows were especially exquisite and gentle. However, although the person in front of him did not have much change in his facial features, the aura between his eyebrows became domineering, malicious, and unpredictable.

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang was in a daze.

Chi Boguang stared at Butler Wan Lang, searching for clues on the old man's no longer young face. Finally, he remembered.

He sighed emotionally. "It's Brother Xiao Wan."

In the entire Fang family, only Young Master Baoguang would call him Brother Xiao Wan. The other ladies and gentlemen would call him by his name.

Hearing this, Wan Lang's eyes turned red and his hands started to tremble.

After composing himself Wan Lang quickly said to Chi Boguang happily, "Young Master Baoguang, quick! Quickly come into the house. Sir is at home now. He will definitely be very happy to know that you're still alive!"

When Chi Baoguang heard this, he did not agree. He felt that it was too early for Wan Lang to be happy.

If what Lisa said was true, then Fang Pingjue would definitely be involved in his accident back then. If that was the case, Fang Pingjue would probably look like he had seen a ghost when he saw him.

Wan Lang led Chi Baoguang into the house.

This house had also changed. When Chi Baoguang used to live here, the Fang family only had this main building in front of him and the living building on the left. Gradually, there were more and more descendants. Twenty years ago, Old Master Fang had expanded the Fang family.

On the foundation of the original house in the room, two new extensions were built. One was the small building where Fang Yusheng used to live, and the other was the house where Fang Mu and the rest used to live. After Fang Mu's accident, that house had become the house of the servants.

The old house that Chi Baoguang, Fang Pingjue, and Fang Pingjun used to live in was now occupied by Fang Yuqing and Fang Yu'an. Occasionally, Fang Pingjun would bring his wife and children home and stay there.

Chi Baoguang sized up this unfamiliar Fang family house for a long time before saying, "It seems like the Fang Corporation is growing bigger and bigger now."

"Hey, of course. The Fang family has already become a famous big company in the country. Our Fang family has also become the head of wealth in Binjiang City." 35 years ago, although the Fang family could be considered a wealthy family, they were not considered a leading figure.

After dozens of years, and after generations of good management by the Fang family, the Fang family became better and better.

Chi Boguang was also relieved when he heard that.

If his father was still alive, he would be very happy.

"Oh right, Dad, he..." According to his age, Old Master Fang should be 102 years old this year. It was impossible for him to still be alive.

Hearing this, Wan Lang's eyes darkened, and the joy on his face faded a little.

He said, "Old Sir has passed away for almost twenty years."

Chi Baoguang nodded and remained silent.

Wan Lang added, "Old Sir is buried in the Dongling Cemetery. Young Master Baoguang can visit him."

"Of course."

As they spoke, they finally entered the house.

Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue had long heard the conversation.

Fang Pingjue did not think much of it and did not enter the house. He was still in the courtyard. Xu Pingfei hung up the phone and walked in with a cup of tea. Just as she entered the living room from the backyard, she saw the tall man standing beside Wan Lang. When Xu Pingfei saw the thin light, the only thought that flashed across her mind was—

This person must have been very good-looking when he was young.

He looked so good even when he was old.

Xu Pingfei did not size him up for long before retracting her gaze. She pretended to look at the tea in her cup before putting on the demeanor of a mistress of the household. She looked up and smiled faintly. Her smile was gentle and she did not lose her status. She asked Chi Baoguang, "This gentleman is?"

When Xu Pingfei married into the Fang family, Fang Yusheng was already a few years old, so she naturally did not know about the existence of Chi Baoguang.

Since Old Master Fang really doted on Chi Baoguang, no one dared to mention Chi Baoguang in front of her. Hence, Chi Baoguang became a taboo topic in the family. Naturally, Xu Pingfei did not know this person.

Chi Baoguang guessed this person's identity and could not help but take a few more glances.

How should he put it? He could tell at a glance that this woman was a little flashy but useless. She looked good but had no substance. She could maintain her face, but she did not have much real talent inside. Someone like Fang Pingjue who was a little fickle was suitable to marry such a woman.

She was not as good as his Lisa.

Chi Baoguang did not speak. Wan Lang introduced him to her.

“Madam, this is Young Master Baoguang.”

Xu Pingfei looked puzzled.

Wan Lang said, “Young Master Baoguang is Old Sir’s adopted son.”

Xu Pingfei’s expression finally changed.

She had never heard of the old man adopting a son. She subconsciously turned around to look at the courtyard. Coincidentally, Fang Pingjue, who had heard the voice, turned around. Fang Pingjue did not see Xu Pingfei or Wan Lang, and his gaze automatically ignored everyone else and was fixed on Chi Boguang.

In an instant, shock shot out of his not-so-bright eyes.

But soon, he hid it.

Chi Boguang was no longer the experimental demon who was dedicated to research and paid no attention to external matters. After living on the cliff for 35 years, Chi Boguang had also trained his shrewd and vicious eyes. He directly saw Fang Pingjue’s reaction just now clearly and instantly analyzed the contents of his reaction.

He was afraid of him!

Chapter 474: Brothers

Why was Fang Pingjue afraid of him?

The reason behind this was worth thinking about.

Chi Boguang had already labeled Fang Pingjue as 'this person will die a horrible death', but his expression was indifferent and gentle.

Everyone saw that the unfamiliar man, who had not had any expression just a moment ago, suddenly curled his lips and gave Fang Pingjue a friendly smile. "Third Brother." Fang Qingyun was the eldest, he was the second, Fang Pingjue was the third, and Fang Pingjun was the fourth.

When Fang Pingjue heard him say "third brother", his heart ached.

It was really him!

He stood there with his cane, his pants still empty. He looked like he was about to fall and was on the verge of collapse.

Chi Baoguang walked over quickly.

Xu Pingfei only saw a black shadow flash past. In the next moment, that person went to Fang Pingjue's side and held his shoulder. Chi Baoguang was about three centimeters taller than Fang Pingjue. In addition, he had never stopped exercising all these years. Standing beside Fang Pingjue, his body was upright and dignified. He really did not seem to be the same age as Fang Pingjue.

All these years, something had happened to Fang Pingjue's legs. It was inconvenient for him to move, and he rarely exercised. Not only had he gained weight, but his temperament had also become more dispirited. When he stood beside the strong and thin Chi Baoguang, the scene was a little dazzling.

Chi Baoguang held Fang Pingjue's hand. He lowered his head and looked at Fang Pingjue's slightly white face. He asked with a smile, "Third Brother, what's wrong? Are you unhappy to see this brother return?"

Fang Pingjue's lips trembled for a long time before he pretended to be happy. In reality, his words were not sincere as he said to him, "Big Brother, you're actually not dead! This is great! This is great!" He was so excited that his entire body was trembling.

Wan Lang and Xu Pingfei could feel Sir's excitement and joy.

Only Chi Boguang sensed the deep fear Fang Pingjun felt.

When brothers meet, they naturally have to catch up.

Xu Pingfei personally brought tea and snacks for the two of them, then thoughtfully sent all the servants away. She and Wan Lang also retreated.

The brothers sat at the coffee table in the courtyard and played out a touching scene.

"Big Brother, where have you been all these years? Back then, you suddenly went missing, and Dad and I had a hard time finding you. Later on, the police told us that they realized that the last place you appeared was in the South Pacific..." Fang Pingjue held his head with his hand and sighed. "The Pacific Ocean is so wide, where do we start looking?"

"The police persuaded us to give up, but Dad and I were unwilling to accept it. We searched for more than two months on the island near the sea, but we found nothing..."

Fang Pingjue explained what happened after Chi Boguang disappeared in a few words.

When Chi Baoguang heard this, his eyes revealed a hint of grief. He said, "I-I was taken away by a group of people that time."

"Who?"

"Where did they take you?"

"We couldn't find it no matter what! Big Brother, how did you escape?"

Fang Pingjue asked a few questions in one breath.

Chi Baoguang snorted in his heart, but he looked especially puzzled. He asked Fang Pingjue, "I haven't said who took me away. Why are you asking me how I escaped? How could you think that I was locked up? Perhaps I was invited to be a guest?"

Fang Pingjue was stunned, and his heart skipped a beat.

Chi Boguang watched as he quickly regained his composure. Then, he explained, "You've been missing for so many years. Why didn't you send a message back? You must have lost your freedom."

His explanation was fine.

Chi Baoguang said, "I'm the one who's stupid."

"These years have been quite exciting for me." Chi Boguang looked up at the blue sky and white clouds.

Wasn't it exciting?

He could only see the blue sky, white jade, and the sea every day, but he could not float without a trace like the white clouds that were coming and going with the wind.

Fang Pingjue asked softly, "Then Big Brother, where have you been all these years?"

Chi Baoguang fabricated a random reason. "Me? I was almost killed in the sea and was saved by the captain of a cruise ship. However, I forgot all my memories and was brought back to his hometown by the captain to be a pirate for a period of time." As he spoke, he pulled up his sleeve and pointed at the scar on his arm. He said, "These are all scars left behind by me dominating the sea over the years."

Fang Pingjue's lips twitched and he asked, "Are you a pirate?"

“Yes.”

If he did not know what was going on, Fang Pingjue would have almost believed his nonsense.

At this moment, Chi Baoguang sighed again and said, “I don’t have any memories, no status, and I have to live. I have to make a living.” He said faintly, “During the years I’ve been a pirate, my days have been quite comfortable. Other than occasionally fighting and killing, I’m usually quite carefree.”

“All these years, those who have provoked and hurt me have all been slaughtered by me!”

He raised his hands, palms facing the blue sky, his hands facing away from him. He narrowed his eyes and watched as the gaze flowed from his fingers. Images of his hands shaking and his feet shaking when he first killed someone flashed through his mind. The images appeared in his nightmares. He said sadly, “My hands are stained with blood and I don’t deserve to see the sun anymore.”

Fang Pingjue’s heart skipped a beat.

He secretly swallowed his saliva and did not dare to look at Chi Baoguang’s hands.

Chi Baoguang suddenly retracted his hand and turned his head to stare at Fang Pingjue. He smiled and asked, “Third Brother, you won’t report me for killing someone, right?”

Fang Pingjue quickly shook his head. “No, no.”

Seeing that Chi Baoguang seemed to not believe him and was still looking at him, Fang Pingjue added, “You’re also innocent. You lost your memory and did it because you were forced.”

“It’s good that you understand.”

Fang Pingjue nodded, but he was vomiting blood in his heart.

A few days ago, he found out that there was a riot in a prison. All the prison guards were killed and all the prisoners escaped. That night, he had a nightmare. He dreamed that Chi Baoguang had returned and wanted to kill him.

These few days, he had been thinking that Chi Baoguang might have died in prison.

After all, 35 years had passed.

He had been thinking about this while standing in the garden.

Who would have thought that he would really come back!

Fang Pingjue naturally did not believe Chi Baoguang when he said that he had been acting as a pirate who was killing and pillaging everywhere.

But he had to believe it!

Fang Pingjue had to pretend that he did not know about Chi Boguang being locked up at the cliff.

If Chi Baoguang knew the truth back then, he would definitely...

Fang Pingjue resisted the urge to tilt his head and peek at Chi Baoguang's hands.

He did not want Chi Baoguang's hands to be stained with his blood.

Chi Baoguang suddenly said, "I heard that you already have children and have three wives."

Fang Pingjue swore that he could hear mockery in Chi Boguang's tone. "Yes, yes."

Chi Baoguang added, "I also heard that you married my girlfriend after I went missing."

Chapter 475: Your Big Brother Will Always Be Your Big Brother

Fang Pingjue knew that Chi Boguang must be looking at him. He braced himself and said, "I, I think, I saw that Sister-in-law was extremely sad since you disappeared. I... I actually don't have any other thoughts for Sister-in-law. I married her because I wanted to help you take care of her."

After saying that, Fang Pingjue lamented in his heart.

His words were full lies and could not withstand scrutiny.

Anyone with a brain would be suspicious.

Back then, after Chi Boguang disappeared, Lisa was indeed very sad, but not long after, she pulled herself together. She firmly believed that Chi Baoguang was not dead. She said that she would wait for the day Chi Boguang returned. Fang Pingjue had always been interested in Lisa. He had already given so much to get Lisa.

Seeing that Lisa was determined to wait for him, how could Fang Pingjue be willing? Helpless, he could only take the opportunity to make Lisa faint.

He did not dare to really touch her, afraid that she would get angry and ignore him from then on. After Fang Pingjue got Lisa drunk, he tried to leave signs that the two of them had already done it to test Lisa's bottom line.

Lisa woke up the next day and was very angry. She did not say a word and turned to leave. However, Fang Pingjue shamelessly pestered her and accompanied her as Chi Baoguang's late brother. Gradually, Lisa let down her guard and was willing to be friends with him.

Lisa had always been a beauty. Many boys pursued her, and she was annoyed.

At this moment, Fang Pingjue proposed to her. When he proposed, he deliberately spoke pleasant words. He said that he only wanted to take care of her on behalf of his brother and would never touch her again before she fell in love with him. Marrying him would save a lot of trouble.

At that time, Lisa was so annoyed that she agreed.

Fang Pingjue always thought that time would reveal one's true colors. After the marriage, as long as he performed well, Lisa would definitely fall in love with him.

Unexpectedly, less than a year after their marriage, Lisa suddenly decided to return to England.

When they met two months later, Fang Pingjue realized that Lisa was already pregnant!

Fang Pingjue was furious.

He did not know who Lisa's child was. He had suspected many people, including his biological brother, Fang Pingjun.

Everyone thought that the child was Fang Pingjue and Lisa's, but Fang Pingjue knew better than anyone that this was impossible. From the beginning to the end, he had never really had Lisa!

Everyone thought that Fang Pingjue had let Lisa down. In fact, Lisa had let him down!

Fang Pingjue could not be bothered to think about those grievances in his heart.

He stopped smiling and said meaningfully, "There are thousands of ways to take care of people, but you chose the kind that you should have stayed away from." When Chi Baoguang said this, his tone was unkind and filled with killing intent. Fang Pingjue felt a chill down his spine when he heard this. He laughed dryly and said with a smile, "I was also dizzy back then..."

"Yes."

Chi Baoguang did not probe further, as if he really did not care.

Fang Pingjue quickly changed the topic. He sighed and said, "It's my fault for not taking good care of... sister-in-law when she passed away, I didn't even attend her funeral..."

"It's nothing." Chi Baoguang waved his hand and was very magnanimous. Just as Fang Pingjue heaved a sigh of relief, Chi Baoguang said, "She's not dead."

These words were like a sudden clap of thunder, startling Fang Pingjue. "What?"

Fang Pingjue jumped up from his chair.

The leg with the prosthetic limbs did not move smoothly. He suddenly stood up impulsively and fell face first onto the stone slab in front of him. Originally, he should have been able to stabilize his body, but Chi Baoguang pretended to unintentionally stretch out a leg. Fang Pingjue naturally fell to the ground.

Everything happened so suddenly that he did not notice Chi Baoguang's small actions.

Chi Baoguang exclaimed in surprise and quickly stood up. He walked to Fang Pingjue's side and squatted down, helping him up. He said, "Why are you so careless? You already lost a leg, but your movements are still so rough."

Fang Pingjue had difficulties that he could not speak of.

After being helped up by Chi Baoguang, Fang Pingjue endured the pain from many parts of his body and asked Chi Boguang in surprise and disbelief, "Big Brother, you just said that she is not dead yet?"

"Yes."

"How could that be!" Fang Yusheng personally cremated Lisa's corpse. Later on, he went to England and even went to pay respects to Lisa and saw her grave!

Chi Baoguang shook his head and said that he did not know the exact reason. He only knew that Lisa was still alive.

He smiled gently and said to Fang Pingjue, "We're together again."

He turned his head with a warm smile on his face. He saw that Fang Pingjue's expression was ugly and flustered. He was in a good mood. Thinking of another matter, the smile on Chi Baoguang's face became even more dazzling and deep. Fang Pingjue looked at his smile and felt that something was wrong.

"We're not only together," Chi Bo said gently and contentedly. "We have a child."

Fang Pingjue was shocked.

The answer was self-evident.

However, he found it strange that when Lisa was pregnant with Yusheng, Chi Baoguang was already on the cliff.

How did Fang Yusheng come about?

This was something that Fang Pingjue could not figure out. This was also the reason why Fang Pingjue had suspected so many people after knowing that Lisa was pregnant, but he did not suspect Chi Baoguang.

Fang Pingjue still had a hint of hope in his heart.

He hoped that Chi Baoguang and Lisa's child was not Fang Yusheng.

At this moment, Chi Baoguang thanked Fang Pingjue with a serious expression and a sincere tone. "Third Brother, thank you for raising Yusheng."

Fang Pingjue suddenly coughed.

It was really Fang Yusheng!

Chi Baoguang saw that Fang Pingjue was coughing so hard that blood was flowing out.

He seemed to be very surprised and quickly walked over to gently pat Fang Pingjue's back. Chi Baoguang was very concerned about Fang Pingjue. "What's wrong?"

Fang Pingjue finally stopped coughing. There was still a rusty smell in his chest, as if he could spit out another mouthful of blood at any time. In the end, when he looked up and met Chi Baoguang's eyes that were filled with sincere concern, he felt even angrier.

"Cough!"

"Cough cough!"

Fang Pingjue started to cough again, and this time, he coughed out even more blood.

Chi Baoguang quickly shouted towards the hall, "Sister-in-law, Brother Wan, quick! Call 120!"

After more than ten minutes, Fang Yusheng received a call from Wan Lang. He said that Fang Pingjue suddenly vomited blood and was hospitalized.

Fang Yusheng asked, "Do you know the reason?"

"I don't know. He was talking to Mr. Baoguang when he suddenly vomited blood."

Alright, there was no need for Wan Lang to explain. Fang Yusheng knew what had happened.

After hanging up the phone, he rubbed his face with his big palm before looking up at Qiao Jiusheng and saying, "I'll be busy for the next few days." Fang Yusheng's tone was indescribable.

Qiao Jiusheng's expression was intrigued at the thought of her father-in-law stealing peacocks at the slightest disagreement..

Chapter 476: A Great Show (Part One)

The two of them brought the children to the hospital anxiously.

Fang Pingjue's condition was not very serious. He only needed to be hospitalized for observation.

When they arrived, Fang Pingjue was staying at the high-class VIP ward door. The ward was filled with people. Other than Fang Yuqing, who was far away in France, the other elders and children of the Fang family had all come. The ward, which was originally quite spacious, became crowded and narrow because of these people.

Fang Pingjue, who was lying on the bed, breathed very softly and his face was slightly pale.

His good brother, Chi Baoguang, sat on the left side of his bed, and his younger brother, Fang Pingjun, sat on the right side of the bed.

From the moment he entered the house, Fang Pingjun's gaze was fixed on Chi Baoguang.

When he saw Chi Baoguang, he was so emotional that he was incoherent.

The two of them were separated by the bed. They answered each other's questions in a harmonious and loving manner.

Fang Pingjue was the one who was sick in the ward, but everyone was paying attention to Chi Baoguang.

Fang Pingjue was tired.

Sitting beside him was the person he had once suspected of making him a cuckold. The other was the man who had really made him a cuckold.

He was sandwiched between the two of them, like a sweet and sour biscuit.

When Fang Yusheng and the rest arrived, they saw the happy scene of the three brothers.

Other than him and Qiao Jiusheng, who were aware of the situation, no one else noticed anything unusual.

The children of the younger generation were immersed in the shock and curiosity of their original uncle. The older Fang Qingyun was filled with emotions and joy.

Xu Pingfei was also someone who did not know the truth. Seeing that everyone was gathered here, she said to Fang Pingjue, "Pingjue, you have to get well quickly. Now that Big Brother is back, your grandchildren will run away when they grow up and call you Grandpa. Your body can't collapse."

Fang Pingjue felt bitter, but he could not say anything.

Yes, his big brother had returned, but his big brother was a time bomb that could kill him at any time.

His grandchildren would indeed run away when they grew up, but they would not call him grandfather soon. It was time to call him Second Grandpa.

At this thought, Fang Pingjue, who had been calm a moment ago, suddenly coughed again.

His sudden cough interrupted Fang Pingjun's enthusiastic conversation with Chi Baoguang.

"What's wrong? Are you feeling unwell again?" Chi Baoguang asked him concernedly.

Fang Pingjue shook his head with difficulty.

At this moment, the two little fellows squeezed through the crowd and arrived in front of Fang Pingjue. The two of them stared at the three men on the bed on the left, middle, and right. They were silent for a second before calling out at the same time, "Grandpa." It didn't matter if he was an elder, second, or third young master, he was still their grandfather.

This general greeting saved Fang Pingjue's dignity.

However, the next moment, Fang Pingjue and Chi Boguang said at the same time, "Good grandsons."

Everyone was speechless.

Soon, everyone automatically interpreted the words "good grandsons" as an emotional sigh from seeing the two little fellows.

After calling their grandfathers, the two little fellows walked side by side to... Chi Baoguang.

Other than Fang Pingjue, Chi Baoguang, and Fang Yusheng's wife, no one else noticed the difference in the twins' positions.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng also came to the bed. Qiao Jiusheng called out "Dad" at random. When she called out "Dad", her gaze did not land on anyone. Fang Yusheng was still a cold young master and could not be bothered to open his mouth.

Fang Pingjue prayed that Fang Yusheng and Chi Baoguang would shut up and stop talking.

He was wrong to wish for that.

However, things did not go according to plan. No matter how Fang Pingjue prayed in his heart, Chi Baoguang was someone who yearned for the world to be in chaos. He looked at Fang Yusheng and did not name him. He only asked, "Where's my wife?" He was referring to Lisa.

Fang Yusheng replied, "She went back to the hotel to look for you."

"Brother, you're married?" Fang Ping looked at Chi Boguang in surprise.

Chi Boguang nodded and said, "We already have sons." Then, he saw the two little fellows by his feet from the corner of his eye and said, "We have two grandchildren too."

Hearing this, Fang Pingjun was confused and felt dizzy.

However, Fang Pingjun, the old fool, was extremely happy. He said, "Ah, this is a joyous occasion! Brother, how about this? Everyone will go to my house for a gathering this weekend night! You can also bring your sister-in-law, my nephew, and two grandchildren for everyone to see."

"That's right, Second Brother!" Fang Qingyun agreed.

Chi Baoguang frowned and thought for a while before saying, "I don't know when Pingjue can be discharged. Let's wait for him to be discharged before gathering." How could Fang Pingjue miss such a good thing?

Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjun and Fang Qingyun quickly changed their words. "That's right! Then we'll have a gathering when Big Brother is discharged."

Hearing this, Fang Yusheng gave Fang Pingjue a subtle look.

He actually sympathized with Fang Pingjue.

The doctor looked at Fang Pingjue's report and did not see anything wrong. When Xu Pingfei went to ask about the situation, he said, "It might be because of depression. Hospitalization is also not good. It's better for him to be discharged and rest more."

Hence, Fang Pingjue was allowed to be discharged the next day.

That afternoon, Chi Baoguang received a call from Fang Pingjun. On the phone, Fang Pingjun sincerely invited Chi Boguang to his house for dinner. He even said that everyone would be coming and specially reminded him not to be absent. He even asked him to bring the entire family along.

Chi Baoguang agreed without hesitation.

He hung up the phone and turned around to see Lisa's puzzled face.

"Who called?" Lisa asked.

Chi Baoguang said, "Pingjun. he called us to his house for dinner tonight."

"Us?"

"Yes."

"He knows that I'm not dead?"

"He'll know tonight."

Lisa was speechless.

Chi Baoguang looked like he was in a surprisingly good mood. His dark eyes, which were as beautiful as ever, shone with a strange light. Lisa looked at him and knew that he was thinking of bad ideas again.

“Come, let’s go buy clothes.” This was the first time he brought his wife to a family banquet. He could not let her be underestimated.

On the other end, Fang Yusheng also received Fang Pingjun’s call. He heard Fang Pingjun say on the phone, “Yusheng, your uncle will bring his wife, children, and grandchildren to our house for dinner tonight. You, Ah Sheng, and the two babies have to come! You’re not allowed to be absent!”

Fang Yusheng agreed dryly.

After hanging up the phone, he was worried.

The family left for Fang Pingjun’s house. When they left the entrance of Mansion Number Nine, Fang Yusheng looked up at the sky and suddenly said, “The dark clouds are a little heavy.”

Qiao Jiusheng replied, “The weather forecast said that there will be rain and snow today.”

“Er...”

Fang Pingjun had always been a person who knew how to enjoy himself. His house was not far from Fang Yusheng’s house and was in another villa district called Huangfu Mountain Villas.

There were only five single villas in this villa district. Each villa had a pool, garden, and a large lawn that were specially meant for holding banquets.

Liu Yu had put in a lot of thought into tonight’s gathering. She set the location of the gathering on the outdoor lawn. There were two very exquisite western-style pavilions on the lawn, just enough to set up two rectangular tables.. The weather was very cold at the beginning of December, so Liu Yu instructed the helpers to start a bonfire on the lawn.

Chapter 477: A Great Show (Part Two)

A few small tables on the lawn were filled with pastries, pastries, and dried fruits for everyone to eat. Everyone gathered around and chatted over a fire. It was quite lively.

Dinner time was set to be at seven o'clock. Just after five o'clock, Fang Qingyun brought her children over. Her husband, Xie Qingyun, had gone on a business trip and did not come. At almost six o'clock, Fang Pingjun's children and Fang Yu'an arrived together.

At 6: 20 pm, Fang Pingjun and Xu Pingfei brought Fang Shan over.

Fang Pingjue personally went to pick them up. When he saw them, he scolded Fang Pingjue, "You're really late today. I thought you wouldn't come."

Before Fang Pingjue could speak, Xu Pingfei answered, "Your elder brother hasn't recovered yet. I didn't want him to come, but he insisted on coming and didn't listen to me. He almost delayed the time." Xu Pingfei's words were all dignified. The truth was that Fang Pingjue didn't want to come and was forced to come by Xu Pingfei.

"Have Big Brother and the rest arrived?" Xu Pingfei looked inside.

Fang Ping said no and added, "Yusheng and the rest are not here yet."

Xu Pingfei said, "He's never in a hurry. Let's ignore him. He promised to come back, so he should come."

The two of them had just entered for a while and had yet to warm up the chairs when Fang Yusheng and the rest arrived.

Fang Yusheng's entire family was here. The two children were wearing gray sweaters and black jackets. They had the same cute looks and were loved wherever they went.

The moment the two brothers entered the house, Fang Zikai ran towards Fang Shan. Fang Zicheng silently looked at the adults around him and recalled the fearful memories of being pinched and teased by these adults. He weighed the pros and cons in his heart for a moment and silently walked towards his younger brother.

Although it was a family banquet, everyone was dressed very formally. Especially Xu Pingfei and Liu Yu who subconsciously dressed themselves up beautifully as they were afraid that they would be suppressed by their sister-in-law, whom they had never met before. The younger generation was less formal, but they did not lack in terms of dressing.

Compared to them, Qiao Jiusheng, who was wearing a beige dress and a light coffee-colored short thermal windbreaker, appeared much more low-key.

The quietest person in the room was Fang Yusheng.

He, who had always been high-profile and loved to show off, was only wearing a simple black and white checkered coat today. He wore a scarf and sat on the chair closest to the side. He looked at the red flames jumping in the distance and remained silent. The flames shone on his face, making his expression look complicated.

Everyone sat together and chatted. They were discussing what kind of wonderful person Chi Baoguang would fancy. They were also guessing what kind of person their child would be.

“Mom, I heard from you that Eldest Uncle is a genius. He was also very good-looking when he was young. Then, there must be many people who like him, right?” Fang Qingyun’s eldest daughter, Xie Wei, was already married. Her child was already more than four years old. However, when women mentioned men, they were always filled with curiosity.

She had never seen her eldest uncle before. She only heard from her sister, Xie Rujiao, that her eldest uncle was already 60 years old and looked no different from a 40-year-old burly man.

She was especially curious.

Fang Qingyun looked dazed.

“There are many people chasing after him.” Fang Qingyun blinked and thought of something. She smiled helplessly and said, “Your eldest uncle is very smart, but his EQ...”

“Speaking of this, I thought of a funny thing.” The person who spoke was Fang Pingjun. He held the wine and sat on the arm of the single chair under Liu Yu. Hearing this, everyone turned their attention to him.

Xie Wei asked, “What’s funny?”

Xu Pingfei and the rest also pricked up their ears to eavesdrop.

Fang Ping smiled and said, “Brother Baoguang was accepted by Cambridge University at the age of 16. At that time, he was a famous figure in Binjiang City. He came back one year and was only 18 years old. He attended his father’s birthday banquet. Many uncles and aunties brought their precious daughters to the banquet. Instead of saying that they were here to attend the banquet, it would be better to say that they wanted to introduce their daughters to Brother Baoguang.”

“I remember there’s a family with the surname Jiang. Their daughter is also studying in England, but she’s studying at an ordinary university. Uncle Jiang thought that his daughter would relate to Brother Baoguang, so he brought Miss Jiang to meet him. When he introduced the two of them, he said to Bo Guang, ‘Bo Guang, this is my daughter, Jiang Ying. She’s also studying in England. You’re both young and studying at the same university in the same country. I think there are many topics to talk about. Look, why don’t you guys have a good chat? Perhaps you’ll find that you have similar interests and can be good friends?’”

Brother Bo Guang looked Miss Jiang up and down before saying, “Since Uncle Jiang says so, I have to test Miss Jiang well.”

After thinking about it, Brother Bo Guang said the only thing he said to Miss Jiang in their lives when they met. He said...”

With that said, Fang Ping deliberately paused to arouse everyone’s curiosity.

Everyone gave him face and immediately asked, “What did he say?”

Fang Ping took a deep breath and imitated Chi Boguang’s expression at that time. He stood up, put down his wine glass, placed his hands in his pockets, and pretended that the air in front of him was that

Miss Jiang from the past. He looked at 'Miss Jiang' with a proud expression, and his voice did not fluctuate as he asked frankly, "Why do you say that the lac operon is both an inducible and repressible operon?"

Everyone was speechless.

Even Fang Yusheng, who was staring at the bonfire in a daze, could not help but chuckle when he heard this.

This seemed like something that person could do.

"Miss Jiang studies art. How would she know about this?" Fang Ping chuckled and said, "Then, Brother Baoguang said to Uncle Jiang," Uncle, you saw it too. Miss Jiang and I don't have anything in common."

Hearing this, everyone could not help but laugh.

"Could the Miss Jiang you're talking about be Jiang Wei's aunt?" Jiang Bo had a younger brother called Jiang Kang who married the Jiang family's Miss Jiang Ru. She was Jiang Wei's aunt.

Fang Pingjun nodded.

Fang Yu'an said, "No wonder. At Qingqing and Jiang Wei's engagement banquet that year, his aunt had always been very cold to the Fang family." She was bearing this grudge.

Fang Qingyun sighed and said, "I really didn't expect that such an unromantic Baoguang would already have a family and career. A woman who can subdue Bo Guang must be a talent."

Everyone agreed with this.

Somehow, the topic shifted to Chi Baoguang's children.

“I wonder what kind of person Eldest Uncle’s son is?” Fang Yu’an revealed an expectant expression. “Our Fang family is going to have another brother.” Fang Yusheng asked Fang Pingjue, “Dad, have you seen Eldest Uncle’s son?”

Fang Pingjue’s lips trembled before he shook his head..

Chapter 478: A Great Show (Part Three)

Fang Yu’an asked Fang Pingjun again, and he said that he had never seen him before.

“Since Eldest Uncle is so powerful, his son is definitely not bad either. Even if he’s not a dragon among men, he’s still considered outstanding. Otherwise, it would be a waste of Eldest Uncle’s high IQ.” Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu’s son, Fang Yukang, said this.

Fang Yusheng sat in the crowd and did not say a word.

Fang Yukang’s sister, Fang Yupei, snorted and said, “We’ll know if he’s a mule or a horse later.”

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng, who had been maintaining silence the entire time, spoke. “What are you talking about? That’s your brother. Is he a mule or a horse? Is this something a sister like you can say?” She could not stand anyone comparing Fang Yusheng to a mule or horse.

Fang Yupei was stunned when Qiao Jiusheng suddenly attacked.

The others looked at her in surprise. Qiao Jiusheng had not spoken since she sat down, so it was quite surprising that she hit the nail on the head. Fang Yupei was at the age of youthful vigor, so she was naturally unconvinced by Qiao Jiusheng’s public lecture.

She stood up impulsively and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I just said that randomly. Do you have to be so angry? Why? Eldest Uncle has just returned, and you're so anxious to curry favor with him?"

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled and stood up as well. She said, "My family has few siblings, just my brother and me. My monthly pocket money can buy more than ten necklaces like yours. Who do I have to fawn over him?" When she said this, Qiao Jiusheng looked arrogant and her tone was very aggressive.

She had the right to say that.

The jewelry brand Crown for Love was an old brand that had been passed down for a hundred years. It was a world-famous luxury brand. The Qiao family's assets were all over the world, and they were truly wealthy. The jewelry brand Crown for Love was just an industrial chain under their name.

Compared to the Qiao family, Long Xiao Entertainment and the Fang Corporation could not compare.

There were very few children in the Qiao family, and there were only Qiao Sen and Qiao Jiusheng now. Although Qiao Jiusheng married Fang Yusheng, she also held shares in the Qiao Corporation International Corporation. Her annual dividend was quite impressive. Back then, Fang Mu had also found out about this when he realized that Qiao Jiuyin was not Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng was now the largest shareholder of the Fang Corporation. He could earn a lot of money sitting at home. Fang Yusheng was also a wife slave. Every time he had money, he would take the initiative to hand it over to her. Fang Yusheng had his own business too. They were diversified across many industries like half an acre of flower fields.

Fang Yusheng earned a lot from his side businesses every year, not to mention the astronomical prices of the weapons he designed.

In comparison, Qiao Jiusheng's jade shop called "One Day of Joy" seemed insignificant.

Compared to Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yupei looked much more pitiful.

Long Xiao Entertainment, which was under her father's name, was actually very profitable. The entertainment and media industries were profiteering industries but Fang Ping did not pursue extravagance and raised his children with the same values. Therefore, the two children did not have a lot of pocket money. Compared to those rich second-generation heirs who easily spent hundreds of thousands or millions, Fang Yupei and Fang Yukang looked pitiful.

Fang Yupei was already 22 years old, and she was at the age to fall in love and find a boyfriend. A few days ago, her boyfriend gave her a diamond necklace from the K Family. It was said that the price was more than a million yuan, and it was so beautiful. She wore it all day long.

However, when Qiao Jiusheng said that her monthly pocket money could buy ten necklaces like Yu Pei's necklace, she completely trampled on Fang Yupei's arrogance.

Fang Yupei felt wronged and could not help but tear up.

Qiao Jiusheng had actually disliked this girl for a long time. A few years ago, the Fang family had closed the door to discuss the ugly matter of Fang Yuqing's pregnancy and abortion. However, rumors spread in school because of Fang Yupei's big mouth. Hence, the entire world knew that Fang Yuqing was indecent.

Seeing that Fang Yupei's eyes were red and she was still glaring at her, Qiao Jiusheng glared back at her and scolded her. "Hey! Don't cry. People who don't know the truth will definitely think that I bullied you. Everyone saw it. I didn't bully you today. You were the one who didn't know how to say the right thing first."

Qiao Jiusheng was the first to call out Fang Yupei.

Fang Yupei subconsciously looked at the others.

Everyone looked down and did not speak for her. Even her mother remained silent.

In fact, Fang Yupei's words were indeed a little inappropriate. Everyone had long been against her, and only Qiao Jiusheng had made it clear today. Behind her back, they had been discussing secretly. Liu Yu's thoughts were the same as the others, and she felt that her daughter should be put in her place.

Qiao Jiusheng would not really lower herself to her level during a family meeting. If she said something wrong to her family, it would leave a bad impression. If she said it to the public or outsiders, she would be in trouble.

Trouble came from the mouth. She did not want to regret it only when something big happened.

Fang Yupei felt extremely wronged, but she was too embarrassed to cry anymore. She sniffled and tried to hold back her tears before sitting down.

Fang Yusheng had been watching Qiao Jiusheng who was like an old hen protecting her chicks. He felt a warmth in his heart.

“Ah Sheng, are you tired? Come, have some tea.” Fang Yusheng could not even bear to put on an act to scold Qiao Jiusheng. He was afraid that she would be tired, so he handed her a cup of warm tea.

Qiao Jiusheng took the tea and drank it.

The couple gathered together and muttered to each other. The way they were so close to each other showed Fang Yusheng’s favoritism for his wife.

Everyone watched silently and had their own thoughts.

The outside world thought that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were a useless couple but they were ignorant.

As members of the Fang family, they knew better than anyone that these two fellows who had nothing to do all day were the true new masters of the Fang family.

After Fang Yupei and Qiao Jiusheng’s drama just now, everyone stopped discussing Chi Baoguang and his child. They casually chatted about other new things, but their eyes kept glancing at the door. It was already past seven o’clock, but the two of them were still not here.

Fang Ping had no choice but to call Chi Baoguang and ask him how long it would be before he arrived. Chi Baoguang replied that he was on his way and hung up.

Finally, at 7: 20 pm, the sound of a car approached.

Fang Ping immediately stood up, put down his wine glass, and quickly walked out to welcome the guests. Liu Yu followed behind him. As the children of the host, Fang Yupei and Fang Yukang had to stand up to welcome them. Once they left, the others in the courtyard stood up and looked at the front of the house.

The lawn was on the left side of the villa. When the guests arrived, they could just walk around the path outside the villa.

Without knowing what happened, everyone heard Fang Pingjun gasp in surprise—

“How could it be you!”

This cry shocked everyone.

Everyone was stunned.. They put aside their so-called etiquette and face and all ran to the front yard.

Chapter 479: This Relationship Is a Little Chaotic

The group of people were like red carps in a pond. When some people threw their food into the pond, they would hurriedly swim over to snatch the food.

When they arrived at the front yard, they saw a woman standing behind Chi Boguang, who was dressed in a high-profile gentleman’s outfit. The woman was standing beside Chi Boguang’s left shoulder. They could only see her side profile. However, just her side profile was enough to let their imagination run wild.

When they saw the two of them, many questions flashed across their minds, such as—

Who was Fang Pingjun referring to when he said, “How could it be you?”

Why didn’t Chi Baoguang bring his child and grandson along?

Why didn’t Chi Baoguang’s wife show her face to everyone?

Chi Baoguang wrapped his left arm around Lisa’s waist and turned her around to face everyone.

Hence, everyone saw that person’s appearance—

She was a beautiful middle-aged woman with exquisite facial features and a beautiful appearance. She had a temperament that was like an orchid. She stood beside Chi Baoguang, and her figure was beautiful and graceful. In fact, her temperament was so good that others forgot to pay attention to her appearance.

Just based on her aura, she completely surpassed Liu Yu, Xu Pingfei, and Fang Qingyun, who were dressed in expensive dresses.

After being dazed for a moment, someone finally went to size her up. That woman had deep eye sockets, a handsome nose, and green eyes, like a clear pond hidden in the deep mountains and forests. The woman was wearing a purple and pink suit. The waist was black, and the chest and hip area were purple and pink.

Her long brown hair had small curls that fell down her back. It was decorated with a light burgundy English feathered hat.

Everyone was shocked by this noble lady’s stunning looks and extraordinary temperament. Only Fang Qingyun shouted as if she had seen a ghost, “How could it be you!” She said the same words as Fang Pingjun had said before.

Everyone was confused.

“Who is she?”

Xu Pingfei voiced her thoughts for everyone.

Fang Qingyun and Fang Pingjun stared at the woman beside Chi Baoguang in shock. Both of them were speechless.

Xu Pingfei was even more confused by their reaction.

Who was this?

Why was Fang Pingjun and Big Sister so shocked by her appearance?

Xu Pingfei subconsciously looked at her husband, but she realized that Fang Pingjue’s eyes were also staring fixedly at that woman.

Fang Pingjue’s gaze flickered. He stared at the person’s slightly changed but still good-looking face and gritted his teeth. “You are indeed still alive.”

Everyone present was puzzled when they heard this.

Xu Pingfei shifted her gaze and looked at the beautiful woman again.

Green eyes, beautiful European face, extraordinary temperament, the surprising reaction of the Fang siblings, and a shocking revelation!

“Lisa! How did you...” Fang Qingyun covered her mouth and widened her eyes. She said, “Aren’t you already dead?”

Fang Qingyun's words finally resolved everyone's doubts.

So this woman was Lisa!

Wasn't Lisa Fang Yusheng's mother? Wasn't she Fang Pingjue's ex-wife? Wasn't she already dead?

Why did the dead person appear in front of everyone again? What was even stranger was that she had become Chi Baoguang's wife!

These questions flashed across everyone's minds.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng stood at the back of the crowd with complicated expressions.

This moment had finally arrived.

Lisa finally spoke. She spoke Chinese. Her gaze passed everyone and landed on Fang Pingjue. She only said, "I told you, I firmly believe that he will come back." She smiled, still looking magnificent. "He's finally back."

Lisa's words were baffling, but Fang Pingjue's face turned pale.

The atmosphere was very strange...

In the end, Fang Qingyun was the first to recover from her shock. She said to Chi Baoguang, "Baoguang, the lover you mentioned..."

Before she could finish, Chi Baoguang nodded. He tightened his arms again and pulled Lisa into his arms. He lowered his head, and a gentle scene played out. He kissed Lisa's cheek. Once the kiss ended, Chi Boguang faced the puzzled Fang family and said, "Let me introduce everyone. This is my lover, Madam Lisa Watson."

The juniors who could not hold themselves back exclaimed when they heard Chi Baoguang's affirmation.

"Isn't Lisa Brother Yusheng's mother? When did she become Eldest Uncle's wife!" It was Fang Yupei who said this.

Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjue's expression turned especially ugly.

Chi Baoguang smiled and said to the little girl, "Whose child are you?"

Fang Yupei subconsciously said, "Fang Pingjun is my father."

"Oh, so it's my niece." She was a silly girl who only had looks but no brains. With just one look, Chi Baoguang saw that Fang Yupei had seen through him. However, at this time, he needed a brainless girl like Fang Yupei to play a part in his scheme.

He tilted his head and said to Fang Yupei, "My niece, how about you guess what happened here."

No matter how stupid Fang Yupei was, she knew that he had asked a stupid question.

Being stared at by Chi Baoguang with a smile, Fang Yupei could not say anything. Even if she had thoughts, she could only pretend to have none. She smiled awkwardly and said, "I... I can't guess it."

Liu Yu heaved a sigh of relief. Fortunately, this silly girl did not say anything.

Chi Baoguang laughed.

He hugged Lisa and walked to Fang Pingjue's side. He patted Fang Pingjue's shoulder hard and said to Fang Pingjue in a grateful tone, "Third Brother, thank you for taking care of my lover for me when I went missing."

Fang Pingjue could only smile awkwardly.

The others revealed strange expressions.

From Chi Baoguang's words, everyone could only hear one thing—

Before she married Fang Pingjue, Lisa and Chi Baoguang were lovers!

Those who were smarter quickly understood the deeper meaning. The elder brother had just gone missing, and the younger brother could not wait to marry his brother's lover. This...

Fang Pingjun immediately scolded Fang Pingjue, "You're shameless!" He thought that Fang Pingjue had taken advantage of the situation and tricked Lisa into marrying him while Brother Baoguang was missing.

Fang Qingyun did not speak, and her expression was ugly.

As for Xu Pingfei, her face darkened completely.

Fang Pingjue's eyes were extremely gloomy. He gave a fake smile and said to Chi Baoguang, "Brother, congratulations on meeting sister-in-law again and renewing your former fate." When he said this, Fang Pingjue's heart was bleeding.

Chi Baoguang even thanked him.

The younger generation could not interfere in the matters of the elders.

Fang Pingjue, Fang Qingyun, and the rest also understood that there was definitely something deeper involved. The situation was not right now, so no matter how curious they were, they could not ask and could only endure it. Liu Yu regained her senses and quickly called everyone to sit..

Chapter 480: Fang Yusheng Is My Son

The elders sat together.

As the most prestigious and oldest person in his generation, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng sat at Fang Ping's table.

The two children had a special nanny who took care of their meals.

After everyone sat down, Fang Pingjun, who was the host, finally recovered from the shock. He sat at the highest position. On his right was Chi Baoguang, and on his left was Fang Pingjue. The three brothers sat together. The eldest brother looked younger and more handsome than the two younger ones.

During the meal, there were people who secretly stole glances at Chi Baoguang.

They thought that their uncle was really good-looking.

After three rounds of drinking, the atmosphere finally became lively. During this period, Chi Shouguang was still considered well-behaved and did not cause trouble. Fang Pingjue's worried heart finally calmed down.

During the meal, Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng, and Lisa were especially silent. Actually, the three of them were not the only ones who were silent. It could be said that other than Fang Qingyun and the four siblings, no one else had spoken loudly, as if they were afraid of disturbing the reunion and conversation between the siblings.

The dishes were cold, so they were removed and new ones were served.

Fang Yusheng picked up some food for Qiao Jiusheng and heard Fang Ping ask a question that he had been wanting to ask for a long time after a short silence. "Brother Baoguang, you promised to bring your son and grandson here. Why... didn't we see them?"

Previously, Fang Pingjun had been immersed in the shock of Lisa being alive, so he had neglected the matter of Chi Baoguang's son and grandson.

After eating and drinking his fill, his stomach felt warm and he became calm and rational.

Only then did she remember that there seemed to be someone missing.

Fang Qingyun put down her chopsticks and added, "Yeah, where are my nephew and his baby?"

The siblings were both looking at Chi Baoguang and waiting for his reply, but they did not notice Fang Pingjue at all. Naturally, they ignored Fang Pingjue's dark and ruthless expression.

Chi Baoguang gave an extremely surprising answer.

"They're here."

His tone sounded a little light-hearted, but he did not seem to be lying.

Everyone was stunned.

They subconsciously turned their heads to look around.

However, they did not see the legendary child and grandson.

"Where are they?" Fang Pingjun asked humbly and curiously.

Chi Baoguang put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth with a napkin. He said, "They came a long time ago." As if he had just noticed everyone's puzzled gaze, Chi Baoguang made a delayed expression. He tapped his head gently and said, "Look at my brain. I'm indeed old."

"I haven't told anyone, have I?"

"Say what?"

Chi Baaoguang first looked at Fang Pingjue meaningfully, then at Fang Yuqing and Qiao Jiusheng. He let out a sudden bellow.

"Yusheng is my son."

Everyone was stunned.

Everyone silently put down their chopsticks and pricked up their ears, afraid that they would miss a sentence or a breath.

Fang Qingyun and Fang Pingjun's expressions changed at the same time.

"Baoguang! What are you saying!" Fang Qingyun was furious and could not help but raise her voice.

Fang Pingjun did not say anything, but he looked like he was deep in thought. Fang Pingjun slowly turned his head and looked at Third Brother on his left. When he saw the haze in Third Brother's eyes, his heart skipped a beat. Third Brother's reaction was actually tacit agreement!

Fang Pingjun could not help but think of how Fang Pingjue had used his hair to do a paternity test with Fang Yusheng a few years ago.

In that case, Third Brother had long suspected that Fang Yusheng's blood relationship with him was not baseless. It was indeed true!

His breathing became heavier.

Chi Baoguang seemed to be a little surprised. He turned his head and asked Fang Pingjue, "Why, Third Brother, you haven't told everyone about this?"

Fang Pingjue said with a fake smile, "I forgot."

"Look at you. How can you forget such a big thing?" Chi Baoguang's tone was filled with reproach.

Seeing that Fang Pingjue admitted it, Fang Qingyun did not know what to say.

Everyone had different thoughts.

Someone finally understood why Qiao Jiusheng had thought that Fang Yupei's words were wrong and turned against her.

However, more people were thinking that Fang Pingjue had cheated on and finally ended up being cuckolded by his original wife, Lisa.

Even Xu Pingfei looked at Fang Pingjue as if she was looking at a green grassland.

Guessing that everyone was letting their thoughts run wild, Lisa, who had been silent all this while, finally explained. "Actually, back then, my marriage to Third Brother was an agreement."

Upon hearing this, everyone fell silent and listened to Lisa explain.

"After Baoguang disappeared, I was very unhappy. In addition, there were other people wooing me. I was so annoyed by them that I married Third Brother. After we got married, I used a test tube method and got pregnant with Yusheng. After I had Yusheng, Third Brother and I divorced. Therefore, there was no such thing as disloyalty between us."

Upon hearing this, everyone looked at Fang Pingjue normally.

Lisa took the initiative to resolve the awkward situation, but Fang Pingjue did not feel happy. He only felt bitter in his heart. To her, was their marriage just an agreement? From the beginning to the end, she had never treated him as her husband!

Fang Pingjue laughed dryly and said, "Yes, Yusheng is indeed Second Brother's child."

Fang Pingjun and Fang Qingyun smiled stiffly after hearing Lisa and Fang Pingjue's acknowledgment. Perhaps their marriage was indeed a product of the agreement, but Fang Pingjue must have loved Lisa before. There were many ways a man could help a woman, but he chose to marry her.

If they could guess this, how could Chi Baoguang not guess it?

However, this topic should not be mentioned again.

Fang Qingyun quickly changed the topic.

Seeing that Chi Baoguang had stopped eating early and was focused on picking food for Lisa, she was curious and asked, "Is Baoguang full?"

"Yes, I eat fast."

"You used to eat very gently." Among the four children in the past, the manners of Chi Baoguang were the most elegant.

Chi Baoguang shook his head and said, "I'm used to it."

Habit. The word was used delicately.

What had a person who used to eat elegantly become like this?

“Brother Baoguang, where have you been all these years?”

Chi Baoguang said, “Guess.”

But no one made a guess.

“You guys are really boring.” Chi Baoguang smiled and said, but his eyes were very cold. His gaze seemed to fall on Fang Pingjue coincidentally. He said, “I’ve always been imprisoned illegally. I only managed to escape a few days ago.”

Everyone was shocked.

Even Fang Yusheng looked up at him.

Illegal imprisonment. He had luckily escaped a few days ago...