

Ex's Brother 501

Chapter 501: Swallowed

Just a month ago, Chi Baoguang thought that he would sooner or later be killed by people of this generation because of his age and die in the cliff prison.

In the end, King brought them out of the man-eating prison.

He saw the sun again.

He thought that he would not have a happy end with Lisa for the rest of his life, but not only did Lisa not betray him, she even gave birth to a son for him.

His wife was still around and he had many children and grandchildren.

Chi Baoguang's life was worth it.

He poured himself a glass of wine and took a sip.

Seeing Lisa look over, he raised his cup and smiled faintly. He was still good-looking, his smile was clean, and his eyes were warm and clear. He was still him, and he was still the genius young man who wore an experimental uniform and worked with various instruments in the laboratories.

Lisa was in a daze and her heart ached.

Fate was unfair to him.

Chi Baoguang was satisfied. He said, "Tonight, I sat here and felt that everything was like a dream." He reached out to touch the light above his head and sighed. "I can't believe it!"

Lisa came to his side.

She hugged him from behind.

"Baoguang, this is true." Lisa kissed his cheek and said, "Did the me in your dream have wrinkles?"

Chi Baoguang shook his head. "In my dream, you will always be that young and charming girl."

"Look, I'm also starting to age. Only people in reality will age." In dreams and in illusions, everything was a product of beauty. People would not age, the scenery would not change. The scenery would still be the same, and the green hills and waters would still be there.

Chi Baoguang was relieved.

When Fang Yusheng walked in from the backyard, he was stunned to see the two of them hugging each other. Then, he walked over.

So this was how it felt to watch people show their love.

He had mixed feelings.

The family gathered together happily. The two children were a little afraid of Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang suddenly used his fork to pick up a small quail egg. He said, "Cheng Cheng, Kai Kai, I know how to perform magic. Do you want to see it?" He wanted to please the two little fellows.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai looked up at the same time with anticipation in their eyes. They looked at him anxiously but did not speak.

They were about to turn three.

A three-year-old child was very curious about everything, including Fang Zicheng, who had appeared mature since he was young.

Not only them, even Fang Yusheng secretly looked over.

Chi Baoguang held up the quail egg. He said, "I can make this quail egg disappear in a blink."

"Amazing!"

Fang Zikai first flattered him before saying, "Change it."

Seeing that his son and grandson were looking at him, he pretended to smile deeply.

He raised the quail egg and walked around in front of everyone. As he walked around, Chi Baoguang said, "Look carefully, this is a quail egg."

"Yes, it's a quail egg!" Fang Zikai was excited. He could not bear to look away.

Chi Baoguang nodded and said, "Next, it's time for you to witness a miracle."

He counted. "One, two..."

After counting to three, Chi Baoguang quickly threw the quail egg into his mouth and swallowed it without chewing.

As expected, it disappeared in a second.

Fang Yusheng and the rest were speechless.

Fang Zicheng raised his eyebrows and felt that it was meaningless, so he lowered his head to eat.

The corners of Fang Yusheng's mouth twitched. He lowered his head to eat his food and saw from the corner of his eye that Qiao Jiusheng was holding in her laughter. His ears were a little red.

Fang Zikai scolded Chi Baoguang for being a liar. "Grandpa is a liar."

Chi Baoguang put down his fork but said, "Look, Grandpa isn't omnipotent. Grandpa won't be able to perform magic. So, don't be afraid of Grandpa."

Other than the two little fellows, the other three adults were stunned.

They all looked at Chi Baoguang.

So he had also sensed that the two little fellows were afraid of him?

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Very, very impressive."

Chi Baoguang's ears turned red.

"Okay, let's eat. We have to finish all the dishes on the table." Lisa was just in time to break the awkward silence.

In the end, almost a third of the dishes were eaten by Chi Baoguang.

In the middle of the night, Chi Baoguang's stomach hurt from eating too much. He got up and strolled around the courtyard to digest his food. He had just walked a few rounds when he suddenly heard a faint man's voice. "What exactly do they want to take from you?"

Chi Baoguang looked over.

He saw Fang Yusheng, who was wrapped in a thick bathrobe and standing under the courtyard pavilion.

Chi Baoguang looked down at his cotton slippers and sighed.

He walked towards Fang Yusheng and walked around the pavilion. As he walked, he said, "A drug that can stimulate the latent ability in a person's genes."

Fang Yusheng frowned.

"Stimulate the potential in the human genes?" He made a bold guess and was shocked. "You're saying that you developed a drug that can stimulate the potential of the human body?"

"Yes."

"No wonder."

The human body's potential was immeasurable. The human body was a very complicated thing. There were thousands of secrets hidden in it.

When his son was being crushed by a truck, his father could raise the truck with his bare hands. Some people could jump thirty feet high when danger came. Some people could chop stone bricks with their heads...

Fang Yusheng asked Chi Baoguang, "Don't tell me you developed something that allows people to have superpowers?"

"If I was that powerful, they would probably have gone to the cliff to catch me." Chi Baoguang mocked Fang Yusheng. "What is a superpower? It's a supernatural abnormality. Only a small number of people have it. If superpowers are something that can be easily obtained, wouldn't society be in chaos?"

Fang Yusheng frowned and remained silent.

Chi Baoguang said, "The medicine I developed is only a medicine that can strengthen a person's body, increase combat strength and resistance without no side effects."

Fang Yusheng said, "I understand."

If every soldier had the outstanding physique and skills of the special forces, their overall combat ability would be immeasurable.

"By the way, your mother said that she had a green gem necklace that she left for you. Where did you put it?" Chi Baoguang seemed to have mentioned it casually.

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes.

"What's in there?"

Chi Baoguang felt a little helpless.

It was not a good thing that his son was too smart.

"Back then, I was afraid that someone would discover my experimental products. I destroyed all the potions and left a drop. That was hidden in the green gemstone I gave to your mother."

Fang Yusheng then said, "It's at my house. I have to look for it."

The next day, Fang Yusheng was in the collection room looking for emeralds. The two little fellows helped him look for them. Fang Yusheng had a collection room that was meant for canes. When he moved, he placed Lisa's things in the same room as the canes.

As Fang Zikai searched, he said, "It's green, right?"

There were many boxes filled with jewelry in this house. Fang Zikai stood on a stool and tiptoed to open a black velvet box in the drawer. Seeing a green stone inside, he picked it up and asked Fang Yusheng, "Is this it?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Maybe."

Fang Zikai closed the box and was about to turn around when his feet slipped and he fell off the stool. Fang Zicheng, who was the closest to him, quickly went to help him up. The green stone in Fang Zikai's hand hit the wall and actually shattered.

A drop of transparent liquid shot out. Fang Zicheng opened his mouth and shouted at Fang Zikai, "Be Careful..." His mouth was suddenly wet.. "He closed his mouth and subconsciously swallowed.

Chapter 502: Beauty Wu Is Pregnant

Fang Zicheng caught Fang Zikai, and the two brothers fell to the ground together. Fang Zicheng was below, and Fang Zikai was above.

Fang Zikai quickly got up from Fang Zicheng's body and hurriedly apologized, "Sorry, sorry. Brother, are you in pain?"

Fang Zicheng lay on the ground with a frown and did not speak.

His brother might have been sent by Guan Yin Bodhisattva to torture him.

Fang Yusheng quickly ran over and carried Fang Zikai to the side. He was not in a hurry to carry Fang Zicheng. Instead, he observed him for a while and asked him, "Can you get up by yourself?"

Fang Zicheng nodded.

He slowly got up and stood in front of Fang Yusheng. There was something wrong with his right hand.

Fang Yusheng touched Fang Zicheng's right hand. "Does it hurt a lot?" He was worried that it was a broken bone.

Fang Zicheng shook his head. "No, it just hurts a little."

"Can you move yourself?"

Fang Zicheng frowned and moved. Gradually, his eyebrows relaxed. He said to Fang Yusheng, "Dad, it's fine."

After confirming that he did not have any broken bones, Fang Yusheng was relieved.

He did not blame Fang Zikai for being careless. In fact, he had not considered this matter well.

Fang Yusheng looked at the broken green gem.

He seriously suspected that it was not a green gem, but a glass bead made of two stones.

Otherwise, it would not have shattered so easily.

"What is in here?" he asked the brothers, pointing to the green pieces on the ground.

The brothers were confused. "What?" Fang Zikai asked.

Fang Yusheng said, "There's something in this stone." He guessed that the thing that could be stored in the gemstone was some liquid, so he said, "There's a drop of liquid in it."

Fang Zikai continued to shake his head.

Fang Zicheng's gaze flickered.

Fang Yusheng realized it and his heart skipped a beat. He grabbed Fang Zicheng's hand and asked him, "You saw it?"

Fang Zicheng said softly, "It seems like I swallowed it..." He frowned and looked like he had done something wrong.

Fang Yusheng's expression changed.

He picked up the green stone, picked up Fang Zicheng, and ran out of the collection room angrily.

Fang Yusheng brought his eldest son to Chi Baoguang and Lisa's room.

Bang bang bang—

He smashed the door three or four times.

Lisa and Chi Baoguang were still catching up on their sleep when a knock on the door woke Chi Boguang from his sleep. He said, "What are you doing! The door is about to be smashed!" With his bad temper, if the person who smashed the door was not his son, he would probably kick him to death.

Disturbing someone's sweet dreams was very annoying.

Chi Baoguang lifted the blanket and motioned for Lisa to continue sleeping while he went to open the door barefoot.

Outside the door, Fang Yusheng roared at him angrily, "Chi Baoguang! Come out! What the hell is this? It shattered at the first touch! Your grandson has eaten something inside. If something happens to him, we won't let it go!"

Chi Baoguang's expression changed.

His footsteps lengthened and quickened.

Chi Baoguang opened the door without a word, and carried the frightened Fang Zicheng over.

Putting Fang Zicheng in front of him, Chi Baoguang carefully sized up Fang Zicheng's body. Seeing that it did not change, he then asked him in a low voice, "Cheng Cheng, are you feeling unwell? If you are feeling unwell, you must tell Grandpa everything."

Upon hearing this, Fang Zicheng sensed it carefully. Then, he shook his head in confusion. "I'm not feeling unwell."

Chi Baoguang asked again, "Don't you feel hot? Do you have a headache? What's different from before?"

Fang Zicheng continued to shake his head.

"No." He was still human, not a monster.

Chi Baoguang's eyes flashed and he reminded Fang Zicheng sternly, "Cheng Cheng, if you feel any discomfort, you have to tell Grandpa, understand?"

"Yes."

The conversation between the grandfather and grandson had just stopped when Fang Yusheng, who had been observing the situation, suddenly spoke. "Didn't you say that it was just medicine to

strengthen the body? Why are you so nervous?” Fang Yusheng’s tone was dark, and even Chi Baoguang felt his scalp tingle when he heard it.

He smiled awkwardly and said, “Well, I’m not lying to you. Look, Cheng Cheng hasn’t changed much, has he?”

Fang Yusheng snorted. “You better be honest.” His gaze shifted and he saw Lisa sitting up on the bed. He said faintly, “If you don’t tell the truth, I’ll make Mom break up with you. You have to know that legally, the two of you are not husband and wife now. There’s her son and grandsons here. As long as I say it, she will definitely stay willingly. As for you...”

Fang Yusheng gave Chi Baoguang a knowing look.

Chi Baoguang scolded the brat and said, “That’s right. That is indeed a medicine that will stimulate the potential in a small number of people and awaken their superpowers!”

Fang Yusheng’s face darkened.

“Then Cheng Cheng...”

“He’s still too young and hasn’t changed for the time being. Perhaps he will awaken in the future, or perhaps he will never awaken. Like I said, it can only stimulate the potential in a very small number of people.” If everyone had superpowers, the world would be in chaos.

Fang Yusheng looked at Chi Baoguang deeply.

If that was the truth, it would explain why even Huo Tingguang valued him so much.

“You better pray he’s okay.”

After leaving behind a useless threat, Fang Yusheng carried Fang Zicheng and left.

Fang Yusheng placed Fang Zicheng at the entrance of his house so that he could face the dawn.

Fang Yusheng sized Fang Zicheng up for a long time and confirmed that he was still human. Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief without much effort.

Fang Zicheng said, "Dad, will I become a monster?"

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No."

"Then, what will I become?" He realized that the thing he had accidentally swallowed might cause some strange change in his body.

Fang Yusheng clicked his tongue and said, "Even if you become a pig, you're still my son."

Fang Zicheng should have felt at ease.

However, he frowned deeply and said to Fang Yusheng, "I don't want to become a pig." After a pause, he said softly, "A pig is a little ugly."

Fang Yusheng laughed, but there was still a hint of worry in his eyes.

"It doesn't matter. Even if you become a pig, you're still a pig of the Fang family."

Fang Zicheng was a little hurt.

During breakfast this morning, the atmosphere at the dining table was a little quiet.

Fang Yusheng did not dare to tell Qiao Jiusheng what happened this morning, so Chi Baoguang and Lisa naturally did not tell her. Qiao Jiusheng saw that the few of them had their heads lowered and were not saying anything, so she was quite puzzled. "What's wrong with you?"

Fang Yusheng and Chi Baoguang rushed to say that they were fine.

Qiao Jiusheng did not believe it.

Fang Yusheng could only change the topic. He said, "Beauty is pregnant. Aren't you going to see her?"

Qiao Jiusheng's attention was indeed diverted. She said, "I'm going to. She told me yesterday that the child in her womb might have been conceived on that night in Thailand.." Qiao Jiusheng sighed and was a little worried. "I wonder if this child is healthy..."

Chapter 503: First Realization of Special Abilities

At that time, Wei Shuyi had a virus in his body. She was pregnant under such circumstances and didn't know if the child's body was normal.

"How about this? When the child is almost three months old, we'll bring her to America and let Zhuang Long give her a check."

"That's the only way."

After the meal, Qiao Jiusheng dressed the two children up and brought them to Wei Shuyi's house with Fang Yusheng.

Wei Shuyi's body was recovering well.

Although his body was still thin, it was much better than before. Other than being a little thinner than before, there was no difference in the way he looked. Now that Beauty Wu was pregnant, he could still personally cook and take care of her.

When Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and the rest arrived, Wei Shuyi was wearing a sweater and an apron. He was making Yuxiang shredded pork for Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu opened the door.

She had just realized that she was pregnant for a few days and did not have any other reaction. She was quite happy to see Qiao Jiusheng. After inviting their family to her home, Beauty Wu poured water for them and went to the kitchen to wash the fruits, cut them into pieces, and gave them to the two children.

Qiao Jiusheng walked into the kitchen and asked Wei Shuyi, "Brother Wei, how have you been feeling recently?"

Wei Shuyi said, "I'm quite good." His body had recovered quite well, and his relationship with Beauty Wu was also very good. The only uneasiness he felt was... He looked at Beauty Wu, who was cutting fruits behind him, with deep worry in his eyes. After Beauty Wu left with the fruit platter, Wei Shuyi said, "I didn't expect to have a child that night."

"Don't worry." Qiao Jiusheng persuaded him to look away. "Wait for a while more. When the child takes shape, we'll go to America and find Zhuang Long for a check up."

Wei Shuyi heaved a sigh of relief.

"If the child is unhealthy, I..." Wei Shuyi was very upset. "That's our child, our first child. We want to give birth to him. However, he was worried that the child was unhealthy. He was afraid that the virus would affect him and cause him to be deformed and have cerebral palsy..."

Wei Shuyi considered all kinds of situations.

“I’ve let this child down.”

Wei Shuyi put down the knife in his hand. He bent down and leaned against the kitchen counter, using his hand to cover the guilt and weakness on his face.

Qiao Jiusheng felt especially terrible.

“Brother Wei, don’t be like this. At that time, you would have already lost your rationality. Sister Beauty won’t blame you. The child...” Qiao Jiusheng said. “The child will definitely come to this world safely.”

“It better come here safe.”

Beauty Wu sat on the sofa and watched Fang Zikai watch television while holding a small toy gun and shooting at his brother. Fang Zicheng sat quietly beside Fang Yusheng, as if he was thinking about life. He was extremely quiet.

She looked at the two little fellows and her heart softened.

She could not help but touch her abdomen.

Ever since she found out that she was pregnant, Beauty Wu often did this.

“Aunt, why do you always touch your stomach?” Fang Zikai realized it and took the toy gun, pretending to shoot Beauty Wu’s abdomen.

Beauty Wu smiled and tilted her head. She asked Fang Zikai, “Guess why Aunt keeps touching her stomach.”

Fang Zikai’s eyes darted around.

He asked Beauty Wu innocently, “Are you hungry?”

“No.” Beauty Wu shook her head and corrected him. “If you’re hungry, you should rub your stomach.”

Fang Zikai added, “Do you have a stomachache?” He thought of something and said, “Sometimes, my mother would rub her stomach. She said that it was a stomachache.” When Qiao Jiusheng had her period occasionally, she would have some menstrual pain. Fang Yusheng would help her gently massage her stomach. When Fang Zikai saw this, he took note of it.

How could Beauty Wu not know why Qiao Jiusheng was rubbing her stomach?

She shook her head again. “It’s still wrong.”

Fang Zikai really could not guess it. He turned to look at his brother and threw this problem to him. “Brother, tell me, what happened to Aunt?”

Fang Zicheng’s gaze landed lightly on Beauty Wu’s abdomen. He said, “There’s a small fleshy spot.”

“Huh?”

Fang Zikai quickly asked Beauty Wu, “Aunt, is that so?”

Beauty Wu did not answer. She touched her stomach. Could the little fleshy spot that Fang Zicheng was referring to be that little life? Beauty Wu asked Fang Zicheng, “How did Cheng Cheng know?”

Fang Zicheng was very surprised. He said, “It’s in your stomach. Can’t you see it?” He pointed at her stomach and said, “Here, there’s...” Fang Zicheng frowned and thought for a while. After a while, he described it. “There’s a little meatball jumping. ”

He said to Fang Yusheng, “It’s only a little bigger than a chess piece.”

Beauty Wu and Fang Yusheng looked at each other in surprise.

Beauty Wu took a deep breath and suddenly shouted to Qiao Jiusheng in the kitchen, "Ah Sheng, come quickly."

When they left the Wei family, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng's expressions were a little serious.

They stuffed the two children into the car. They were in no hurry to go home. Instead, they went to the Gynecology Department in the outpatient department of the hospital. The corridor was filled with pregnant women waiting for delivery. The couple took care of one child each.

Seeing a pregnant mother-to-be, Fang Yusheng asked Fang Zicheng casually, "Cheng Cheng, how many babies are there in her stomach?"

Fang Zicheng said, "One."

"How old is it?"

Fang Zicheng compared it with his hand. It was about the size of a watermelon.

Fang Yusheng's heart sank.

The pregnant woman should be giving birth soon. Qiao Jiusheng chatted with the pregnant woman for a while. When she returned, she said to Fang Yusheng, "Single pregnancy, 37 weeks. Preparing for a cesarean section in three days. Today is the last prenatal checkup."

"Yes."

He pointed at another woman with a small stomach and asked Fang Zicheng, "This auntie?"

Fang Zicheng took a look and said, "It's also one, but it's only as big as a pineapple."

When they left the Gynecology Department floor, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng pursed their lips tightly.

Fang Yusheng was a little unwilling to give up. He brought Fang Zicheng to the Oncology Department alone. He did not tell Fang Zicheng what illnesses the patients in here had. He saw a person strolling along the corridor with an uncle in his forties. He asked Fang Zicheng, "Does he have a stomachache?"

Fang Zicheng took a look and shook his head.

"Then what happened?"

Fang Zicheng said, "It's not his stomach that hurts. It's this part." Fang Zicheng pressed his stomach and told Fang Yusheng, "There's a row of dense small granular stones here."

Fang Yusheng pulled Fang Zicheng forward. He first greeted the patient and his family politely before asking about the patient's health.

In the end, the family member said, "My father doesn't usually pay attention when he eats. A few days ago, his stomach kept hurting, so he came to the hospital for a checkup. Good god, he actually grew six to seven stones. He's going to have surgery tomorrow to take them out..."

On the way home, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng did not speak.

Fang Zicheng roughly guessed that something was wrong.

They did not see the situation hidden in other people's bodies. Only he could.

Fang Zicheng lowered his head and thought, "Am I going to become a little monster?"

Chapter 504: Father and Son

Chi Baoguang moved a recliner and placed it by the lake under the warm winter sun.

He was sitting on a recliner. There was a fishing pole at his feet. The fishing pole was moving. He didn't bother to look at it and let the fish struggle on the hook. He had a box of earthworms in his hand. With his gloved right hand, he grabbed the earthworm and threw it into a swan's mouth.

Upon seeing the earthworm, a few swans pounced over like they were on steroids and snatched it happily.

On the tree branch beside him hung the two canaries.

Fang Yusheng's car drove home. The moment he entered the house, he saw Chi Baoguang who was enjoying himself like an emperor. He was furious.

Fang Yusheng parked the car in the parking lot beside the main entrance and walked straight to Chi Baoguang.

Chi Baoguang happened to hear the commotion and had just put down the earthworm box when a foot suddenly kicked his earthworm box into the lake.

There was a clang.

Chi Baoguang frowned and narrowed his eyes at Fang Yusheng. He asked coldly, "What are you doing!"

He looked up at his good-looking son.

If Fang Yusheng was not his son, based on his actions just now, Chi Baoguang would have killed him.

“What are you doing?” Fang Yusheng was still angry. He picked up the fishing pole by his thin feet and broke it with brute force before throwing it on the grass.

He vented.

Chi Baoguang stood on the lawn with a frown and watched him lose his temper.

After he threw away the fishing rod, he said slowly, “How did I make you angry again?”

Fang Yusheng sneered and said, “Thanks to you, Cheng Cheng has started to change.”

Upon hearing this, the displeasure on Chi Baoguang’s face immediately turned to worry. “What changed?” As he spoke, he turned around and glanced at Fang Zicheng, who was being pulled by Qiao Jiusheng and standing beside the car. Fang Zicheng looked like he had not changed much.

Fang Yusheng said, “He can see the baby in Beauty Wu’s stomach and the tumors in the tumor patients’ bodies.”

Chi Baoguang was a little surprised.

“His eyes can actually see through things.”

There was something new in Chi Baoguang’s tone, as if he had discovered a new world.

Fang Yusheng was even angrier at his reaction.

“Don’t you feel sorry for what you did to him?”

Chi Baoguang said, “I did let him down. I’ll apologize to him and tell him everything.” After saying that, seeing that Fang Yusheng was still angry, Chi Baoguang felt a little helpless. His face fell and he asked him, “What do you want? A beating to vent your anger?”

Fang Yu was extremely angry.

What could he do to him?

He could do nothing to him.

"I don't want to see you for the time being!" Fang Yusheng said and walked towards the house with big strides.

Chi Baoguang looked at his back helplessly.

He was also very worried when Cheng Cheng took that medicine...

Fang Yusheng was so angry that he stayed in the gym for the entire morning.

At noon, when they were eating, Fang Yusheng was a little surprised that he did not see Chi Baoguang. However, he did not ask further. He ate his bowl silently and hid in his studio under Lisa's hesitant gaze. When they were eating at night, he still did not see Chi Baoguang.

Fang Yusheng looked at the empty seat and did not ask anything.

Qiao Jiusheng could only be the one to ask Lisa. "Where's Dad?"

Lisa quickly said, "He's waiting outside the house." With that, Lisa looked at Fang Yusheng and said softly, "Didn't Yusheng say that he doesn't want to see him for the time being?"

Qiao Jiusheng's expression changed slightly. "He has been standing outside the house?"

Lisa nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and looked at Fang Yusheng. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was still eating with his head lowered, she started chatting with Lisa. "I originally said that I would go to the Spirit Lake with Mommy today, but it was windy and raining in the afternoon, so I didn't go."

"The weather forecast says that it will snow tonight. It seems like I won't be able to accompany Mommy to play for the next two days." Qiao Jiusheng smiled and asked Lisa, "Let's go next week, okay?"

How could Lisa not know the meaning of Qiao Jiusheng's words? She quickly nodded and agreed.

When Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa's words, he seemed to have thought of something and put down his chopsticks.

He got up and walked out.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "Where are you going? It's almost snowing outside."

Fang Yusheng said, "A walk."

He walked out of the front hall.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the bowl of rice that he had not finished and said to Lisa, "Yusheng has a sharp tongue and a good heart."

Lisa sighed and added, "Of course I know."

She held her chopsticks but lost her appetite. She was very grateful to Qiao Jiusheng. "Ah Sheng, today's matter... is all thanks to you for understanding."

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak.

At first, Qiao Jiusheng was angry, but she also understood that this was not Chi Baoguang's fault or Fang Yusheng's fault.

Fang Yusheng was too nervous about Fang Zicheng and was impulsive, so he said some harsh words to Chi Baoguang. However, as his grandfather, how could Chi Baoguang be willing to see Fang Zicheng like this? After quarreling with Chi Baoguang, Fang Yusheng also felt terrible.

Qiao Jiusheng deliberately said this to remind Fang Yusheng.

She could be angry, but she could not really hurt their relationship.

"Dad can't be blamed for Iron Egg."

Upon hearing this, Lisa was even more satisfied with Qiao Jiusheng.

She might have saved the galaxy in her previous life to have such a good daughter-in-law.

Fang Yusheng opened the door and did not see Chi Baoguang at the entrance. His expression turned cold as he thought that he was really naive. How could Chi Baoguang really stand outside the door for half a day like an idiot?

He turned around and planned to return to the house, but when he turned around, he saw Chi Baoguang curled up in a corner of the flower bed, avoiding the cold wind.

He was still wearing the outfit from the morning, a white sweater and a black coat. Even so, the man's face was red from the cold wind. Even his nose was red.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

"Are you stupid?" Fang Yusheng flared up at Chi Boguang again.

Chi Baoguang said, "I'm just afraid that you'll come and find me, but you won't be able to find me." When he spoke, his teeth were trembling.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

"Come in!"

With that, he walked towards the door.

Chi Baoguang quickly got up and followed behind slowly.

After entering the house, Chi Baoguang quickly ate two bowls of rice and ran back to his room to take a hot bath. When Fang Yusheng came to look for him, he had just taken a shower and Lisa was applying facial cream for him. As Lisa applied it, she said, "After being exposed to the wind for the entire afternoon, your skin is about to crack. Apply some moisturizer or you'll be uncomfortable."

Chi Baoguang said, "This thing is only a little bigger than a piece of shit but it costs thousands of yuan a bottle. Save it for yourself." He smiled at Lisa and said, "I have thick skin. It's a waste to apply this."

Fang Yusheng stood outside the door and laughed when he heard this.

His stingy habit was also inherited.

"Yusheng?"

Lisa noticed Fang Yusheng standing outside the door and quickly closed the moisturizer bottle. She walked over and asked him, "Are you looking for us?"

Chapter 505: Can You Not Be Fierce to Me?

Fang Yusheng looked at Chi Baoguang behind her and did not speak.

Lisa said, "I'll go and see if the brothers are asleep." She left after saying that.

Fang Yusheng entered the room and leaned against the dressing mirror. At first, he did not say anything. Chi Baoguang sat by the bed and applied his face cream. Perhaps he felt that it was too wasteful not to use all of it, so he wiped the excess cream on his fingers on the back of his hand.

Fang Yusheng looked at his actions and felt a sense of familiarity.

"I'm sorry."

Fang Yusheng's apology suddenly sounded in the room.

Chi Baoguang was stunned for a moment before saying in a muffled voice, "It's okay."

Fang Yusheng added, "I don't really blame you. I just..." He looked out of the window and said softly, "I was careless and let Cheng Cheng eat that thing by mistake. Actually, I blame myself. I scolded you because I took my anger out on you."

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang was silent for a moment.

After that, he said, "I didn't know of your existence. I never thought that I would be a father one day. Although I'm already 60 years old, I've only been a father for more than a month." Chi Baoguang looked at Fang Yusheng's face with a gentle and gentle gaze. He said, "Just like how you love Cheng Cheng, I love you too. When something happens to Cheng Cheng, it's normal for you to be angry and afraid. When you're angry at me, I'm afraid too."

Chi Baoguang lowered his head and looked at the floor. He actually said, "In the future, can you not be angry at me? I did something wrong. Just tell me and I can change."

Fang Yusheng was shocked.

His gaze finally landed on Chi Baoguang.

Although this man looked very young, he was already 60 years old. He also had some white hair. Even though he was no longer young, he was a new father who had less experience than him.

Fang Yusheng suddenly realized that he was inhumane when he threw a tantrum at Chi Baoguang time and time again.

Fang Yusheng nodded and left the room.

He rushed to the courtyard, the cold wind pouring through his clothes. He shivered in the cold before stopping.

Fang Yusheng sat on a stone stool under the pavilion and looked at the two canaries hanging on the crabapple tree in the West Prefecture. His heart ached. Qiao Jiusheng's voice suddenly sounded beside him. "Yusheng, the night is cold. Go back to your room and rest."

Fang Yusheng looked up at his lover. He suddenly said something without rhyme or reason to Qiao Jiusheng. He said, "So this is how it feels to have a father who loves you."

He rubbed his heart and said, "I actually feel like crying."

Qiao Jiusheng walked over and hugged his body.

Placing her chin on the top of Fang Yusheng's head, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Yes, after arguing with you and fighting, they will still treat you as they did before. The only people who sincerely receive you are your relatives." She added, "In this world, children might cut ties with their parents, but parents will never cut ties with their children."

“That’s because they poured their heart and soul into taking care of their child.”

Qiao Jiusheng sighed. “We only understand how difficult it is for our parents after we become parents.”

“Of course, there are fathers who treat Qingqing like Fang Pingjue does in this world but this is only the minority.”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

After a moment, he said, “He told me not to be fierce to him just now. When I heard that sentence, I actually wanted to cry.” Fang Yusheng laughed self-deprecatingly. “Do you think I’m useless?”

“No.”

“Alright, it’s time to rest. Let’s talk tomorrow.”

After that night, the atmosphere between Fang Yusheng and Chi Baoguang suddenly changed. The father and son seemed to have found the most harmonious way to get along. They would occasionally chat at the dining table, even if it was just about the weather.

However, Fang Yusheng no longer ignored Chi Baoguang’s love. Chi Baoguang was also working hard to integrate into this family.

He tried to slow down his eating speed and tried to take the two little fellows for a stroll every morning. Afraid that he would lose the lively and playful Fang Zikai, he even took the initiative to tie a rope around his and Fang Zikai’s wrists. When they returned, he would accompany this family for breakfast. Then, he would put on a suit, tie his tie, carry his bag, and go to the National Research Institute to work.

Chi Baoguang had recently added a hobby of asking Fang Pingjue for money.

Without a car, it was not convenient to go to work. After calling Fang Pingjue, someone immediately sent him a brand new car.

How could Fang Pingjue be disobedient?

Ever since he found out that Chi Baoguang was not defeated by him this time and was instead saved by the country, he had changed from being a prisoner to a respected research doctor. Fang Pingjue knew that he had completely lost.

He had always been a sensible person. Otherwise, he would not have survived until today.

Therefore, Chi Baoguang called him every few days to ask him for money to spend. Not only could he not reject him, but he also had to smile as he handed the bank card to him and told him the password considerately. Even if Chi Baoguang wanted to take his bank card to get some money, Fang Pingjue had to prepare a bag for Chi Baoguang to store the money.

His life was so pathetic.

Xu Pingfei was even more disappointed in Fang Pingjue.

He was no longer the dazzling President Fang of the Fang Corporation.

No one knew when, but Xu Pingfei suddenly came to her senses. She no longer wanted the bullshit status of the Fang family's mistress. She was determined to do what she really wanted to do—

Acting!

Yes, Xu Pingfei was young and had dreams.

When she was young, she wanted to act, but in order to join the Fang family through marriage, the family disregarded her objections and married her to Fang Pingjue. She had become the mistress of the Fang family, so she naturally could not show her face again. But now, her parents were already dead, the father-in-law of the Fang family had entered the soil, and her husband had become a good-for-nothing. Her two children had grown up into adults, so there was no need for her to waste her time.

Therefore, one day, when Fang Zikai watched a melodramatic television drama and actually saw his second grandmother on it, he was so shocked that his eyes widened.

“Mom!”

“Dad!”

“Brother!”

“Oh my god! There’s an ugly mother-in-law on television who looks like my second grandmother!”

Fang Zikai shouted, and Fang Yusheng and the rest gathered at the same time. They sat on the sofa and watched television. When they saw Xu Pingfei, who was playing the role of jujube kernel-spitting Qiu Qianchi in the latest television drama, “The Condor Heroes”, they were all shocked.

On the television, Xu Pingfei’s grayish-white hair was half bald. There were even two small scratches on the back of her head. She was wearing a grayish-blue gown and was lying on the chair like a patient with cerebral palsy. Her face was ugly, and she looked extremely similar to the Qiu Qianchi described by Mr. Jin Yong.

Ugly and scary.

Fang Zikai shivered and asked Fang Yusheng, “Dad, look, doesn’t she look a little like Second Grandma?” Fang Zikai was too familiar with Xu Pingfei. Previously, he had to go to the Fang family’s main building every few days to play.. Therefore, when he saw the person on television, he felt that they were very similar.

Chapter 506: You Killed the Man I Love Personally

Fang Yusheng could not help but call Fang Pingjun. After knowing that Xu Pingfei had really joined their company and became a middle-aged actress, Fang Yusheng’s expression was really interesting.

The next day, they heard gossip from Aunt Jin.

It was said that not long after the television drama ended last night, Fang Pingjue received a call from a friend.

The other party asked him if his life had been bad recently.

Fang Pingjue had indeed been living poorly recently because of Chi Baoguang. However, he was very curious about how his old friend knew, so he asked more questions.

In the end, the friend said, "Brother, if your life is really miserable, you can tell us. Is it worth it for Pingfei to go out and show her face at such an old age to film and earn money? The key is her appearance... Sigh, is it because the salary for acting ugly is higher now?"

Fang Pingjue asked further. Only then did he know that Xu Pingfei actually dared to film a show behind his back without even telling him!

That night, Xu Pingfei was busy until 11 pm when she returned. She was wearing a dark green cloak and black tight pants. She hummed a song as she entered the house. She looked like a beautiful woman who was 35 or 36 years old!

She did not look like a fifty-year-old woman!

Her disobedience and beauty made the current Fang Pingjue angry.

"Where did you go!"

Fang Pingjue's voice suddenly sounded in the dark hall, startling Xu Pingfei.

She covered her chest and stared in Fang Pingjue's direction. She asked in a low voice, "Pingjue?"

Fang Pingjue snorted.

Xu Pingfei then turned on the lights in the house.

Fang Pingjue was sitting there in his pajamas with a gloomy expression, as if he was about to get angry. She guessed that perhaps he had found out about what she had done. She smiled lightly and said to Fang Pingjue obsequiously, "Pingjue, are you angry?"

"You went out to film behind my back?"

"Yes." Xu Pingfei did not plan to keep it a secret, nor could she.

Fang Pingjue snorted. "What's your status! Why are you degrading yourself by being an actress?"

Upon hearing the word 'degrading', the smile on Xu Pingfei's face disappeared.

Her voice turned cold as well. "Are you saying that I'm degrading myself by filming a show?"

"Aren't you? If others want you to laugh, you laugh. If they want you to cry, you cry. If this isn't degrading yourself, what is it!" Thinking of the ugly pictures he had seen online of Xu Pingfei acting as Qiu Qianchi, he was so angry that he trembled.

"You're Fang Pingjue's woman and the mistress of the Fang family. You're embarrassing me by pretending to be ugly like this! You're too disappointing!"

Xu Pingfei only glanced at him indifferently.

Her calm and composed look made Fang Pingjue feel stifled. "What's with that look?"

Xu Pingfei sat down on the sofa beside Fang Pingjue. She crossed her legs and placed them on the coffee table. She said to Fang Pingjue, "I've never been a woman who is unfaithful to her husband. I'm not like Lisa. I don't have such a good temperament."

"Look, I'm just a normal person. When I was young, I smoked and cursed. Look at me, I'm someone who will cross my legs when I'm tired." She was not perfect. She was not born with a good temperament. She was forced to be like this.

Fang Pingjue looked at her legs that were crossed on the coffee table and frowned.

It was as if he was meeting Xu Pingfei for the first time.

The person in front of him was extremely unfamiliar.

"After so many years, I've been tired of pretending to be gentle and maternal. I'm also tired of being a stepmother." Xu Pingfei simply stopped talking. She said, "I still have to continue acting. If you can't accept it, let's have a divorce."

The word divorce was like a storm, causing Fang Pingjue's expression to change drastically.

"What did you say?"

"I said, if you think I've embarrassed you, then divorce me." Xu Pingfei saw the exposed look in Fang Pingjue's eyes and completely gave up. "Look, even if I said divorce, you only cared about your face and won't think about our relationship."

"You don't love me." Xu Pingfei completely recognized reality. "What you love is the goddess that you've outlined in your heart. It's the young, beautiful, and elegant Lisa from more than thirty years ago." Even the current Lisa, who had wrinkles and was no longer young, was not his favorite.

Xu Pingfei knew that Fang Pingjue was a selfish and arrogant person.

Until now, he had yet to see the situation clearly.

She said, "Fang Pingjue, our marriage has lasted until now. It's not you who's giving me charity, but me who's pitying you."

Fang Pingjue was stunned and wanted to refute her words.

However, when he opened his mouth, he realized that compared to Xu Pingfei, he was indeed the one being pitied. Xu Pingfei was still beautiful and young, while he was old and ashen. More importantly, his body was not even complete.

Fang Pingjue's fierce aura instantly disappeared.

He sat there and looked down at his lost leg. He could not stop smiling bitterly. "Sure, sure. Divorce!"

Xu Pingfei's gaze was complicated.

She could not bear to see him like this.

She was just saying it out of anger. Couldn't he soften his stance?

Fang Pingjue suddenly said, "All these years, you've never loved me. You married me only for the benefit of your family. Xu Pingfei, you're the ruthless one!"

Xu Pingfei smiled.

Her smile was bleak. "Fang Pingjue, you have to touch your conscience when you talk."

Fang Pingjue sneered. He did not think that he had said anything wrong.

Xu Pingfei asked, "Don't you know if I've loved you or not?"

"I don't love you? When Qingqing slit her wrist and almost lost her life, I should have abandoned you! I don't love you? Then after you lost a leg, I could have left you alone! I don't love you? When you were imprisoned at home, and when you were treated like a slave by Chi Baoguang... I could have been a different person. I could have mocked you and ignored you!"

"But I didn't! All these years, I've been by your side, giving birth to your children. For you, I raised that ingrate, Fang Mu, until he became an adult. For you, I didn't have the heart to take care of Fang Yusheng! For you, I'm even raising Fang Mu's child now! For you, I even had to hide my acting from you!"

"If you still think that I don't love you after doing this, then I have nothing to say. I can't give you the love that you, Fang Pingjue, want!"

Fang Pingjue listened in a daze, already shocked.

Xu Pingfei suddenly said, "I once entered your study room out of curiosity and saw Lisa's photo hanging on the wall. Doesn't my heart ache? But for you and for this family, I can only pretend not to know..." Xu Pingfei's heart completely turned cold.

She stood up. Before going upstairs, she said to Fang Pingjue with her back facing him—

"I once loved a man. You killed him yourself."

Fang Pingjue was suddenly furious. He roared in a low voice and asked her, "Who is it!"

She said, "Fang Pingjue."

With that, Xu Pingfei ran upstairs.

Fang Pingjue was so shocked that he stood rooted to the ground.

At this moment, he thought of a few years ago, on a night before his leg broke. Xu Pingfei sat in front of the dressing mirror and asked him if he had loved her.

At that time, he did not answer and chose to remain silent.

Xu Pingfei said spitefully, "I don't love you either."

However, the person who said that she did not love him had admitted her love for him tonight..

Chapter 507: Pleasure

Xu Pingfei really wanted to divorce Fang Pingjue.

When this news spread, it was shocking.

When Fang Yusheng heard about this, Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue had already gone to the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Those who collected their marriage certificates now went to queue up early in the morning, all wanting to register their marriage in the morning. Usually, those who collected their divorce certificates did not have to follow many rules. When Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei appeared at the Civil Affairs Bureau, it was three in the afternoon, and the two of them went to take pictures separately.

Holding her single photo, Xu Pingfei suddenly recalled the scene of the two of them sitting on the long bench and taking photos twenty years ago when she and Fang Pingjue got married.

In the same room, the long and flat bench was there, but the people sitting on it were alone.

Fang Pingjue's face darkened the entire time. When he signed his name, he still looked up at Xu Pingfei. Xu Pingfei was also looking at him.

For a moment, Xu Pingfei thought that Fang Pingjue would give in and apologize.

However, he said, "It's not too late to regret it now."

Xu Pingfei, who was originally a little hesitant and couldn't bear it, quickly wrote her name on the paper as if she was on steroids.

Fang Pingjue narrowed his eyes and wrote his name.

When he signed it, he used so much strength that the pen tip almost cut the white paper.

When they walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau, Xu Pingfei said to Fang Pingjue, "From today onwards, I won't be going back to live with you. I'll get someone to collect my things tomorrow. You can just ask Wan Lang to open the door for them." With that, Xu Pingfei walked with her sports shoes and got into her car.

Wan Lang stood beside Fang Pingjue and saw that his hand that was holding the walking stick seemed to be trembling. He asked softly, "Sir, if you really can't bear to part, don't sign the divorce agreement."

Fang Pingjue glared at him and said with a long face, "Who can't bear to! This woman is stuffy and annoying. I want to see what tricks she can play."

That night, Xu Pingfei really did not go back.

The couple was divorced, and the two biological children did not even call.

The huge Fang family had four spacious and luxurious buildings, but only Fang Pingjue, Wan Lang, and two or three helpers lived in them. Fang Pingjue sat in the courtyard and could not help but think of the good times a few years ago. At that time, Fang Yusheng had just formed a family, and Fang Mu's family

was beautiful. Qingqing and Yu An were still studying and had not gone out to start independent families. Fang Pingjun would occasionally bring his children and wife home for dinner.

At that time, there were so many people in the dining room that they could barely sit.

Unlike now...

The next day, two men and a young lady really drove a small van and appeared at the Fang family's entrance. They said that they were here to take Xu Pingfei's belongings. Fang Pingjun magnanimously asked Wan Lang to open the door for them. He sat on the sofa in the living room with a dark expression.

He watched the youngsters enter and leave his house. Every time they went out, the house would become more spacious.

Xu Pingfei's things were stuffed into the minivan.

When they left, the three of them even politely bade farewell to Fang Pingjue.

After the small van rumbled out of the Fang residence until there was no more sound, Fang Pingjue used the walking stick in his hand to smash the cups, teapots, and expensive oil paintings on the wall into pieces.

Wan Lang stood quietly outside the door. When he was done smashing the things in the house, he sighed.

"This family is broken up."

He looked up at the sky and thought of his grandfather, who had passed away many years ago. He said, "My family is broken up. There's no need for me to stay, Old Sir."

When Fang Pingjue saw Wan Lang enter, he ordered him to call someone over and tidy up the house.

Wan Lang nodded.

After a while, a servant came with a box to settle the mess.

After the servant left, Wan Lang waited for Fang Pingjue to finish dinner alone. After he took a shower, he sat by the bed and drank the blood-pressure medicine. Only then did Wan Lang knock on Fang Pingjue's door.

"What do you want?"

Wan Lang was the only one qualified to knock on his door.

Fang Pingjue sat by the bed and did not get up. He said to Wan Lang, "Just say it."

There was a moment of silence outside the door.

After a short silence, Wan Lang spoke. "Sir, I plan to resign and retire." He was already in his sixties. After serving the Fang family for half his life, it was time to enjoy life.

The house was especially quiet.

Wan Lang added, "My daughter is about to give birth. I want to go home and take care of my grandson and enjoy life."

Wan Lang and his wife could not give birth, so they adopted a girl when they were 39 years old. The girl was already 26 years old and was more than seven months pregnant.

Fang Pingjue said in a muffled voice, "Okay."

The next day, Wan Lang resigned. When the new butler arrived, he left.

The new butler was a man in his thirties. He was wearing a neat tailcoat and was an outstanding butler who had graduated from the Dutch International School of Butlers. He was indeed outstanding and did things meticulously. He was polite, but he looked stiff and official.

Every time Fang Pingjue saw this new butler, he would have a feeling in his heart that he was a lonely old man.

This side of the Fang family was sorrowful but the other side of the Fang family was happy.

After Fang Yusheng's family heard about what happened around Fang Pingjue, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng remained silent. Lisa frowned, and only Chi Baoguang smiled coldly. Then, she said, "He deserves to be ditched by his wife and children."

Fang Pingjue's pitiful lonely life was accurately described.

On the other hand, Fang Zikai sighed disconsolately after knowing that Second Grandpa and Second Grandma had divorced. "Then, can we still see Brother Shan Shan again in the future?"

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she quickly asked Fang Yusheng, "Who's taking care of Fang Shangui?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Aunt Xu took him away."

"I see..."

Seeing Fang Zikai looking at her expectantly, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Perhaps you can call and invite your Brother Shan Shan to our house to play."

"Really?"

Fang Zikai was very happy. He grabbed Qiao Jiusheng's hand and was about to ask for Second Grandma's number to call Brother Shan Shan.

Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Zikai the number and watched him run to make the call. She sighed and said, "I didn't expect Aunt Xu to have a divorce just like that. I couldn't tell."

Fang Yusheng did not comment.

He felt that Xu Pingfei was truly living the life she wanted now.

"Oh right, did you call Zhuang Long again? Did you ask Sister Yan about her condition?" Yan Yu was injured because she wanted to save Chi Baoguang. Logically speaking, they should call and ask about her. Fang Yusheng said that he did. "Ah Nuo is going to America today to pick Sister Yan up."

"Then what about Major General Sha?"

"They're not married yet."

"That's true."

Yan Nuo was indeed going to America to bring Yan Yu back.

After settling the matters in Mumbai, he boarded the plane to America..

Chapter 508: The Legendary Father

The plane arrived at New York City's Newark airport. Yan Nuo had just walked out of the airport and got into the car. He was about to close the door when a slender and fair hand grabbed the door.

Yan Nuo looked up and saw a handsome man's face.

The eyebrows hanging on his face were dark and deep. Below them, two black eyes with a hint of yellow were slightly narrowed, making them look deep and charming. The man had a tall nose and thin lips. His lips were not pure red, but light red.

Such a good-looking man had short and hard stubble. On his chin, there was a neatly trimmed beard. Not only did it not show his sloppy appearance, but it made him look even more elegant, gentlemanly, and noble.

He was as handsome as the most handsome male movie star in the history of Hollywood. He was even more handsome and charming than Xiao Li Zi when he was young.

When he saw this person, Yan Nuo remained silent for nearly ten seconds.

Yan Nuo was stunned.

After a moment of being dazed, Yan Nuo called out softly, "Dad..."

This man, who had been active in the history of the American film industry and was reputed to be the most precious jewel given to the world by God in the 21st century was Angus Hanover. He was already 62 years old this year. Thanks to his diligent care, nutrition, and training, he looked even younger than Fang Yusheng's father.

There had been media praises for Angus.

He was the most precious jewel given to the world by God. He was the darling forgotten by time. He would always be young and charming. A three-year-old girl would dream of growing up quickly so that she could be his girlfriend in the future because of his existence. Fifteen-year-old girls would no longer be rebellious and tired of studying. They yearned to be a better woman, so they could be worthy of him. Thirty-year-old beautiful women no longer feared that their husbands would cheat on them and their marriage would fail. This was only because there were better men like Angus Hanover who was waiting for them...

This exaggerated and shameful description received the unanimous approval of many people.

However, who would have thought that this man, who swept the world and made men and women, young and old blush, was actually already married and had a son and daughter...

Yan Nuo often saw his biological father on television.

The last time he saw his father was the day he graduated from the West Point Military School.

Yan Nuo was shocked to see his father.

He sat there in a daze, forgetting what he was doing.

Angus placed a finger on the top of his head and poked it. "Make room for your dad," he said.

Yan Nuo obediently moved to the side.

His dad sat down beside him.

Ever since Angus sat down, Yan Nuo's back had been tense. He looked like a rabbit that had met a wolf and did not dare to move.

A warm hand landed on his back and patted it.

This pat made Yan Nuo's expression turn even colder. His back straightened even more.

Angus clicked his tongue. "I won't hit you," he said. "Don't be afraid."

Yan Nuo's back did not seem stiff anymore.

Angus took out a cigarette and puffed it as he smoked. The driver drove the car to the place Yan Nuo had told him. When Angus got in, he didn't say anything. It seemed like they were going to the same place.

The driver occasionally glanced back at Angus. He was excited to meet a superstar for the first time.

Angus finished his cigarette and suddenly said, "Your sister found a boyfriend?"

Yan Nuo knew it was because of this.

"How did you know?"

"If I ask, you just have to be responsible for answering." Angus sounded quite gentle.

However, Yan Nuo knew that he was starting to get angry.

He quickly said, "Yes, I did. A Chinese soldier... I mean general."

"How old is he?" Angus asked lazily.

"40."

"Oh, he's quite young." Angus didn't sound like he was praising anyone. He suddenly said, "He slept with your sister?"

Yan Nuo thought about it and chose to be honest. "It's my sister. She slept with him."

"Ha!" Angus complained. "How could I not know what a boy toy is? If Yan Yu want to sleep with him and he's easily attracted to women, she'll be able to sleep with him. Don't you think so?"

Yan Nuo naturally did not believe it.

However, he chose to shut up and remain silent.

Angus looked at his watch and said, "We still have forty minutes before we reach our destination. I have to put on a facial mask first." He opened his bag and took out a bottle of something Yan Nuo did not recognize. He washed his handsome face first and then pasted on a face mask that was said to be worth more than a thousand yuan each.

Yan Nuo looked at the small piece of paper on his father's face and suddenly thought of Fang Yusheng.

If Fang Yusheng were here and saw his father spending money like this, he would probably cry to death.

Yan Nuo couldn't help but smile at the thought of that scene.

Angus suddenly turned to him. "Are you laughing at me?"

Yan Nuo shook his head solemnly. "No."

"Are you laughing at me for being feminine with a mask?"

Yan Nuo said, "How could that be? Mommy said that your face is the most precious existence in the world. You deserve the best skincare products."

Hearing him mention his mother, Angus's gaze became very warm and gentle. He said, "Your mother is really a good woman."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

“If she hadn’t imprisoned me by her side and shackled me back then, I would have fallen in love with her.” The person’s beautiful mouth spat out shocking words.

Yan Nuo was even more speechless.

Yes, Angus was the lover his mother had snatched back.

At that time, Angus had just graduated from the theater school. His mother had seen him by chance and pursued him like a demon. Angus had always refused her. In her anger, his mother had kidnapped him and imprisoned him beside her, creating a beautiful cage for him.

He had become a canary.

Mother Yan treated Angus very well. So well that it made one jealous.

Even so, it did not soften Angus’s heart.

Yan Nuo, who was six years old, was shocked when he saw Angus pierce his mother’s heart with a dagger but his mother told them to respect and love Angus forever.

Yan Nuo also knew that his mother had let Angus down.

But they had been together for so many years and had two children. Why wouldn’t Angus stay obediently by his mother’s side?

Was it that important to want to act and be free?

Yan Nuo was afraid of Angus because of his terrifying childhood memories.

Angus pressed the facial mask on his face and his eyes closed. His long fingers tapped lightly on his leg. Yan Nuo stared at his fingers. He looked like he was tapping a happy birthday song.

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

The car arrived at the entrance of Zhuang Long's Manor. The two of them got out of the car and walked towards the manor. Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Today is my mother's birthday."

Angus nodded in surprise. "Oh, really?" His face smiled especially brightly and freely in the sunset.. He said, "I forgot."

Chapter 509: Awkward Chat

Yan Nuo thought of the happy birthday song that Angus had tapped in the car.

His lips moved for a moment, but he did not expose Angus's lie.

The manor door opened.

The two of them walked in and got on a small blue melon cart. They crossed the long road and trees and arrived at the manor.

Zhuang Long was a person who knew how to enjoy himself. Even though today was just an ordinary day, the huge fountain outside his house was still working non-stop.

Fang Yusheng hated Zhuang Long for a reason. This was because his family had hired twelve helpers and two butlers.

When the two of them arrived, Zhuang Long was not around. He was probably in the laboratory or had gone to look for Xiao Li.

Sha Zekibg heard the sound of tires and walked out of the house.

When he saw Yan Nuo, he smiled at him and said, "Your sister is resting. She just slept for a short while." After saying that, he noticed the man standing beside Yan Nuo. He felt that he looked familiar, but he still couldn't remember who he was.

So he asked Yan Nuo, "This gentleman is your friend?" He was sizing up Angus Hanover.

As he had been living in a high position for many years, he was used to issuing orders. When he asked about Angus's identity, there was a hint of arrogance and toughness in his tone.

He might not have realized it himself, but Angus did.

Angus was almost as tall as Yan Nuo. He wore a light blue loose shirt and black pants. His demeanor was outstanding, and he carried a black bag. The bag was quite big, and he didn't know what was inside.

This person was a very good-looking person...

Sha Zelong could not see through his profession.

He guessed that this person was in the entertainment industry.

Angus was also studying Sha Zelong.

Sha Zelong looked wise and calm. His frame was not tall and mighty. Instead, it looked slender, but the muscles hidden under his shirt were strong and robust. Such muscles could not be trained with simple fitness.

Muscles made from flesh and blood of life and death were completely different from muscles made from exercise.

Angus thought he was actually a good candidate for a son-in-law.

It would have been better if he had been more respectful when he was with her. However, at the thought that this man had slept with his own daughter before she was married, all the good impressions that Sha Zelong gave became unreliable.

Yan Nuo could sense his father's resistance to Sha Zelong.

However, Sha Zelong did not know that danger was approaching.

Yan Nuo could only bite the bullet and introduce them. He said to Angus, "This is Sha Zelong, a major general from China."

Then, Yan Nuo looked at the usually cold and polite Sha Zelong and introduced him to Angus. "He's Angus, Hanover. An actor... who is my father."

Hearing this, Sha Zelong nodded and thought, No wonder he looks familiar. Turns out he's an actor.

Maybe he had seen him on television before.

As Sha Zelong thought this, he suddenly realized that he had overlooked something.

Wait!

After Yan Nuo introduced the actor, did he say something else...

Sha Zelong looked at Yan Nuo in disbelief.

His gaze seemed to say, "Who did you say he is? Your father?"

Yan Nuo read the meaning in his gaze and nodded at him. He looked at Sha Zelong with pity and sympathy.

Afraid that Shazeron didn't hear him clearly, Yan Nuo repeated, "My father."

Sha Zelong's mind was buzzing.

He was laughing at himself.

His father-in-law was unbelievably young.

Sha Zelong, who had always been stingy with his smile in front of people, forced a fawning smile on his face when he faced Angus. "Hello, Mr. Hanover. I'm Sha Zelong. You can call me... Ah Long." He could not bear to ask him to call him Long Long.

Angus nodded coldly at him as if he hadn't heard him. Then he said, "Hello, I'm Angus, the father of Yan Yu."

When he introduced himself, he mentioned Yan Yu.

Sha Zelong immediately realized that he had come with ill intentions.

At this moment, other than smiling, he couldn't do anything else.

Yan Nuo and Angus entered the house. Zhuang Long's two butlers walked over and greeted Yan Nuo respectfully. Then, when they recognized that the man beside Yan Nuo was Angus, who had driven thousands of girls crazy, they did not look surprised.

"Welcome, Mr Hanover." They greeted Angus and called for someone to serve them tea.

Sha Zelong sat directly in front of Angus. He felt that Angus was throwing daggers at him.

If a gaze could kill, Angus might have killed him a million times with his eyes.

Sha Zelong had to find something to talk about.

He thought hard for a long time before turning on the awkward mode.

“Mr. Hanover, you’re more funny and charming than on television.”

Mr. Hanover said, “You’ve seen the television series I acted in?”

Sha Zelong said, “Of course.”

Zhuang Long’s butler could recognize him just by looking at Angus’s face. This Mr. Hanover in front of him was definitely famous. Sha Zelong thought that it was always right to praise him like this.

Indeed, after hearing this, Angus Hanover smiled even more elegantly.

He pretended to be curious and asked Sha Zelong, “Which television drama have you watched?”

Sha Zelong’s heart did not beat wildly nor did his face turn red. He answered smoothly, “The television dramas you filmed were all very outstanding. Due to my status, I was usually busier and did not have much time to watch television. Occasionally, I would watch them for a few minutes. I don’t know the specific plot, but I have a deep impression of you. However, I often heard from my subordinates who all said that Angus Hanover was an actor they liked.”

Upon hearing this, Angus Hanover smiled even more elegantly.

Sha Zelong thought he flattered him.

Just as he was about to heave a sigh of relief, he suddenly heard Hanover say, "What an honor! I didn't expect Mr. Sha to have seen the television dramas I filmed."

Sha Zelong really thought that Hanover was telling the truth.

He did not notice that Yan Nuo, who was beside him, looked a little uncomfortable.

Hanover added, "I'm a movie actor. I've never acted in a television drama before. Which television drama have you seen me in? I'll go take a look too." With that, Hanover looked at Sha Zelong calmly.

Sha Zelong was speechless.

He looked at Yan Nuo's expression again and recognized that he was holding in his laughter. The smile on Hanover's face was more like a... fake smile.

He did not flatter him correctly and embarrassed himself.

The awkwardness only lasted for a moment.. Seeing that his lie had been exposed, Sha Zelong decided to go all out.

Chapter 510: Yes, He's Just Too Scheming

"To be honest, Mr. Hanover, I've never seen the movies you acted in. Until today, I've actually never heard the name Angus Hanover." After a pause, Sha Zelong looked directly into Hanover's hostile eyes and said, "I deliberately flattered you because I care about your daughter more than I care about my dignity."

Even if he was a general of a country, he was willing to lower his status and dignity for the sake of Yan Yu to flatter a stranger who was in his country.

His appearance made Angus feel more comfortable.

Angus snorted softly. "Glib-tongued and unreliable," he said.

Angus was speechless.

Yan Nuo could not help but feel indignant for Sha Zelong. He said to Angus, "Dad, Major General Sha actually doesn't say much..."

"Yes, he's just too scheming."

Yan Nuo simply shut up and gave Sha Zelong a helpless look.

Sha Zelong decided to treat this brother-in-law better in the future.

"Where are you from?"

"China."

Angus rolled his eyes and corrected him. "China is so big. Where are you from?"

"Binjiang City."

"The capital."

Angus suddenly said again, "You slept with my daughter."

Sha Zelong raised his eyebrows but did not argue.

Even though Yan Yu was the one who took the initiative in the beginning, he was the one who took advantage of her.

Seeing that Sha Zelong had admitted it, his father-in-law, who knew what was going on, was less angry. "Our daughter is not someone you can sleep with just because you want to." Angus thought of something and smiled coldly. "The women in this family are all very stubborn and stupid."

"Sha Zelong, if you don't love her, don't give her hope. If you give her hope but disappoint her, the consequences..." Recalling the years when he was imprisoned, Angus said to Sha Zelong sincerely, "When Yan Yu is impulsive, she won't care about your status if she wants to do anything to you."

Angus's words were a warning and a form of protection.

Sha Zelong listened to his words.

"I'll give you a chance. Step out of this house now. From now on, my Yan Yu will have nothing to do with you." His gaze landed on Sha Zelong's expressionless face. He said, "If you stay, you can't let her down for the rest of your life."

Sha Zelong sat there quietly.

Angus waited a long time.

It was a long time because the coffee turned cold and the butler refilled it. Sha Zelong was still sitting there.

Angus smiled ambiguously and said, "You chose this yourself."

Sha Zelong nodded. "Yes, I won't leave her."

When Yan Yu woke up, she realized that there was someone else in the house.

She stared at Angus, who was standing in the garden with Sha Zelong, not knowing what he was talking about. She was in a trance.

How long had it been since she last saw him?

She could not even remember.

Yan Nuo walked to her side and said, "He missed you and specially came to help you."

She leaned against the door frame and looked at the person's tall and young back. She suddenly said, "He hasn't changed at all from what I remember."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Yan Yu sneered. "No wonder Mother would rather break his dream and take away his freedom to keep him by her side." Yan Yu thought of her mother and how she could not bear to make things difficult for Angus after her death. She felt mixed emotions.

She sighed inwardly and said, "He has the capital to make our mother crazy."

The sound of the siblings' conversation alarmed the two people in the garden.

The two of them turned around at the same time.

When he saw Yan Yu, Sha Zelong's eyes were filled with joy, and Angus's gaze was complicated.

Yan Yu looked like her mother, but her eyes were similar to Angus's. Angus looked at Yan Yu as if he saw their mother again.

Frustration, hatred, longing, and deep love...

Various emotions swirled in Angus's eyes. After a moment, the complexity in his eyes was replaced by indifference and amusement. "Long time no see, Xiao Yu."

When Mother Yan died, Yan Yu was only eight years old and was already at the age of awareness. She knew more about her mother and Angus than Yan Nuo.

Angus had killed Mother Yan. It was not wrong but he had caused the siblings to lose their mother.

Yan Yu sometimes hated him when she thought of Angus, but she missed him more.

All these years, if Angus hadn't come to see them on his own accord, Yan Yu wouldn't have bothered him. He had lived well. He had lived the way he wanted, played the parts he wanted, and lived the life he wanted. He had been unrestrained. He had been alone.

She walked towards him and the father and daughter hugged each other calmly.

Yan Yu praised him. "The facial masks and skincare products in your refrigerator seem to be very effective."

"Wrong. It's not just the effects of facial masks and skincare products. In order to maintain a healthy and young body, I exercise more than two and a half hours a day."

"Are you happy now?"

"Do you want to hear the truth?"

“Yes.”

Angus thought about it and actually said, “Not happy.”

Yan Yu laughed.

She had already expected this.

“Have you thought about us all these years?”

“Yes.”

“Then why didn’t you come back to see us?”

Angus stopped talking.

Yan Yu continued, “If I were in Mumbai instead of America, you wouldn’t have come to see us, right?”

Angus continued to be silent.

Yan Yu’s mocking laughter kept entering Angus’s ears. She said, “Why don’t you dare go back? Are you afraid?”

“Yes, I’m afraid,” Angus actually admitted.

She was stunned.

She lowered her head and asked Angus, “Are you afraid that you’ll remember those unhappy things when you get back?”

However, Angus said, "There's no one there waiting for me to go home."

Yan Yu was a little surprised

"You..." She wanted to ask Angus if he loved her mother, but she remembered how her mother had held the bleeding dagger when he killed her. She asked him if he had ever loved her. He said, "I never loved you. Never."

Then, her mother died just like that.

Angus had been imprisoned by Mother Yan for six years. During those six years, he lived in shackles for the first two years. In the next four years, if he wanted to go out, his mother would accompany him.

He had never been truly free.

Their mother had ruined his life.

How could he fall in love with a woman who had ruined his life!

Yan Yu did not ask that question.

Yan Yu did not say much when she met Angus. After all, they had been separated for too many years. There were not many deep feelings between them. He wasn't really like a father and Yan Yu wasn't really like his daughter.

However, no matter what, Angus's special trip to New York to help put the matter behind them warmed the siblings' hearts.

Angus planned to leave tomorrow morning, so he would stay here at night.