

Ex's Brother 711

Chapter 711: Anger for Fang Yusheng

Realizing that the two of them were husband and wife, Liu Cheng looked at Fang Yusheng with concern.

It seemed like this person was not just a random lover.

He had misjudged.

Liu Cheng asked Qiao Jiusheng with a smile, "Miss, what's your surname?" He was not a three-year-old child and would not easily believe Qiao Jiusheng's words.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "My surname is Qiao." She pointed at Fang Yusheng beside her and said, "This is my husband. His surname is Fang."

Upon hearing this, two names flashed across Liu Cheng's mind. Behind him, his manager gently tugged at the corner of his shirt and wrote a few words on his back. Liu Cheng could tell that he had written—OK.

It seemed like his manager was thinking the same thing as him.

"So it's Mr. Fang and Madam Fang. I'm the one who's blind." Liu Cheng was also someone who knew how to do things. When he said this, he unintentionally stood in front of Fang Yusheng. This was a form of respect.

Fang Yusheng did not speak. Qiao Jiusheng smiled and said, "Mr. Liu, this watch..."

"Since Mr. Fang likes it, I naturally have to help you." He immediately took off the watch and handed it to the sales lady. The sales lady took the watch and did not ask further before returning to the counter. Qiao Jiusheng thanked Liu Cheng before paying.

/

Fang Yusheng did not go.

He had agreed that Qiao Jiusheng would support him, so he naturally had to play the role of a pretty boy.

Liu Cheng and Fang Yusheng stood side by side. Fang Yusheng watched as Qiao Jiusheng signed and paid in front of the counter with a gentle gaze. Beside him, Liu Cheng suddenly said, "The outside world is saying that Mr. Fang and Madam Fang are in love. It's really so."

Look at these two people. One of them went to pay while the other watched anxiously. They were not tired of it.

Liu Cheng was used to seeing sensationalized relationships in the industry. He found it unbelievable that he suddenly met a couple like Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yusheng felt comfortable hearing Liu Cheng's words. Coincidentally, Qiao Jiusheng paid and walked over with her things.

Fang Yusheng said goodbye to Liu Cheng and walked towards Qiao Jiusheng.

The two of them walked out of the shop. Qiao Jiusheng handed the things to Fang Yusheng. When Fang Yusheng took them, she said, "I guess this is called being angry for a beauty."

Fang Yusheng stared at her dotingly and mercilessly exposed her lie. "With just one sentence from you, will Chen Chong give Liu Cheng resources?" Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's face fall, Fang Yusheng said, "Alright, I'll tell Uncle another day and ask him to take care of that person more in the future."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng beamed.

She took off Fang Yusheng's wrist watch and put the one she just bought on him.

"It looks good."

Fang Yusheng shook his wrist and nodded.

“What else do you want to buy? I’ll buy it for you.” Qiao Jiusheng’s tone was like a coal boss digging a mine, and was especially generous.

Fang Yusheng opened his mouth and said, “I want to buy the Forbidden City.”

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

“Your Forbidden City is in Dragon Harbor. Your territory is that small piece of land. Your empress is Qiao Jiusheng, and your princes are Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng. You already have them. Why buy them?” The sharp-tongued Qiao Jiusheng would always be able to convince Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“You’re right about everything,” he said helplessly.

Fang Yusheng did not have anything else he wanted to buy. In the end, it was still Qiao Jiusheng who bought things for herself and the children. After buying everything, she said, “I’m going to buy something. Wait for me.”

“Yes.”

Fang Yusheng did not ask where Qiao Jiusheng was going.

Qiao Jiusheng entered a makeup shop. When she came out, she was holding lipstick... a large pile of lipstick. Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. “So much?” He was quite surprised. There were so many. She could use one a day and the colors would not be repeated for more than a month.

Qiao Jiusheng snorted and said, “It’s a secret.”

...

On Lisa's birthday, Qiao Jiusheng specially applied for leave for the two little fellows.

Fang Zikai was quite happy to be able to slack off for a day. Fang Zicheng did not want to go to kindergarten, and he was in a rare good mood. Early in the morning, Qiao Jiusheng put on a hoodie of the same color for the twins, along with a pair of jeans and sneakers.

Then, she dressed up and went to Chi Baoguang's house with Fang Yusheng.

Chi Baoguang had also taken leave today. Their district had three bedrooms and two living rooms. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng shared a room, the master had a room, and the two little boys had a room. When they arrived, Chi Baoguang was standing at the entrance of the district with two big coconuts.

He was wearing a gray shirt. Standing there, he looked like an elegant and calm old man.

After getting out of the car, Fang Zikai saw Chi Baoguang and rushed into Chi Baoguang's arms like a runaway horse. "Grandpa!" He hugged Chi Baoguang's leg and rubbed his head on his leg. He said coquettishly, "I miss you, Grandpa. Did you miss me?"

Chi Baoguang said yes.

Fang Zicheng walked over slowly. He looked up and called him grandfather obediently.

Chi Baoguang raised his eyebrows at him and asked, "Have you forgotten something?"

Fang Zicheng was not afraid of anyone, but he was a little afraid of this grandfather. He hesitated for a moment before imitating Fang Zikai and hugging Chi Baoguang's leg. He rubbed it stiffly and then let go. Fang Zicheng had never done such a thing before and felt uncomfortable.

Chi Baoguang gave him a loving slap and praised him. "Remember, you have to do this whenever you see me in the future."

Fang Zicheng wanted to say that this was very embarrassing, but when he met his grandfather's smiling eyes, Fang Zicheng... cowered. The two strands of hair on his head that were blown up by the wind collapsed.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng walked over. The three of them brought their children into the house.

Fang Yusheng was empty-handed. Chi Baoguang asked him, "What gift did you prepare for your mother?"

Fang Yusheng took out a red packet from his pocket and asked Chi Baoguang, "Can I?"

Chi Baoguang smiled. "How tacky."

He did not ask Qiao Jiusheng.

When they reached home, Lisa opened the door.

Even at home, Lisa was dressed elegantly. She wore a white high-collared long-sleeved shirt with a flare, and a high-waisted green dress. Her long brown hair was draped over her shoulders, and she wore a black top hat. Lisa looked outstanding, and she did not look like an old woman at all.

Every time she came to see Lisa, Qiao Jiusheng would dress up carefully, afraid that Lisa would despise her.

Today, she was wearing a black strapless dress with a white lace shawl over her shoulders, revealing her elegant and charming collarbone. Qiao Jiusheng was not dressed that gorgeously, but she walked with a temperament. The two of them stood facing each other, looking especially like a mother and daughter.

Their relationship had always been harmonious.

When they did not live together, their relationship would always be harmonious. The mother-in-law and daughter-in-law hugged each other. Qiao Jiusheng handed the carnations in her hand to Lisa and said to her in English, "Happy birthday Lisa, you look very beautiful today."

Chapter 712: Grandpa Will Tell You a Story

"My sweetheart, you're very cute today too." Lisa kissed Qiao Jiusheng's cheek and whispered to her, "I specially went to buy this outfit the day before yesterday. Your father said that I looked very charming in it. This is the effect I want."

Qiao Jiusheng narrowed her eyes and smiled, praising her for her high standards.

Fang Yusheng was not as polite as Qiao Jiusheng. He snorted and praised her. "You look alright today."

Lisa glared at him and scolded, "Rascal!"

Her bastard son casually stuffed a red packet into her hand and said, "Take it. It's enough for you to go to the beauty salon a few times." His mother loved beauty. Recently, she had been nourished by love, so she loved beauty even more. Lisa knew how much Fang Yusheng loved money. The way he loved someone was to give that person money.

Lisa took the red packet and thanked him.

Fang Yusheng snorted and swaggered into the house.

The two little fellows also prepared gifts for Lisa.

The gifts were all in a box. Lisa first opened Fang Zicheng's and opened it. It was a simple pearl brooch. This brooch matched Lisa's elegant temperament. She hugged Fang Zicheng and kissed him to thank him.

Fang Zicheng touched his face before walking to the sofa and sitting down.

/

Lisa opened his gift box under Fang Zikai's expectant gaze.

Fang Zikai wrapped it very tightly. Lisa was especially curious about Fang Zikai's gift. When she opened the last layer, she asked, "What is it?"

Fang Zikai blinked his black eyes and said mysteriously, "Guess, I won't say it."

"Brat!"

Lisa opened the package and was amused.

Fang Zikai actually wrapped a bag of spicy sticks for her.

She did not know whether to laugh or cry, but she still thanked Fang Zikai. Fang Zikai tiptoed and whispered into Lisa's ear. He said, "This is my favorite snack. Grandma, try it too."

"Okay."

Lisa really tore open the spicy sticks and ate one. In an instant, Lisa seemed to have touched a magical door.

"How is it? Is it delicious?" Fang Zikai asked.

Lisa quickly ate another one before asking, "Where did you buy it? I'll buy it someday."

Fang Zikai was about to answer when Chi Baoguang suddenly appeared behind them. "Where did you get it?" Chi Baoguang snatched the snack away and said, "This is dirty. You're not allowed to eat it in the future."

The grandma and grandchild looked at each other aggrievedly.

"Grandma, don't be sad. I'll tell you the name of that shop." Fang Zikai whispered the name of the shop into Lisa's ear before running off to play with Fang Zicheng. Qiao Jiusheng only gave Lisa the gift she had prepared after everyone had given theirs.

The box was quite big. Lisa shook it and heard a series of sounds. Lisa opened the box and was surprised to see a large pile of lipstick. She asked Qiao Jiusheng, "How did you know that I like this brand of lipstick?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "I saw you use this brand a few times."

"God, this is really the most loving gift I've received."

No woman who loved beauty could resist the temptation of lipstick. Lisa was no exception.

During the meal, Lisa had a smile on her face the entire time. Qiao Jiusheng drank champagne while Fang Yusheng and Lisa drank red wine. Chi Baoguang wanted to drink rice wine, and the two little fellows drank coconut juice. Lisa made her best French food. Qiao Jiusheng looked at the table full of delicacies and felt ashamed.

Her mother-in-law was really amazing.

Not only was she beautiful, but she was also smart and knew how to cook.

Chi Baoguang ate very quickly, but he was still more refined than when they first met. Of course, it was only relative. The table was rectangular. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng sat on one side while Lisa sat on the other side alone. Opposite Chi Baoguang sat the two little fellows.

Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng were a little afraid of their grandfather. They were especially obedient during the meal and were very quiet the entire time.

The meal was a joyous one. Qiao Jiusheng helped Lisa wash the dishes, Fang Yusheng wiped the table, and Chi Baoguang told the two children a story.

His story was especially simple. When Qiao Jiusheng was washing the dishes in the kitchen, she heard him.

“There was once a child who was dressed in rags. He didn’t have parents. People always said that he was poor and looked down on him. Later on, he fell in love and even his girlfriend dumped him. He decided to fight poverty and become a rich man. Later on, he worked hard and opened a company to become a top tycoon. This story tells us that if we don’t work hard, we won’t be able to get a wife in the future.”

Fang Zikai was dumbfounded.

Why was Grandpa’s story different from Dad’s?

Fang Zicheng knew that his grandfather was talking nonsense and did not really listen.

Fang Zikai pondered for a while before asking Chi Baoguang, “Is the main character of the story called Jack Ma?” Jack Ma was a top tycoon.

Chi Baoguang was stunned for a moment before saying, “It’s not him.” He was making things up. There was no original story.

Fang Zikai pursed his lips. “This story is meaningless.”

In the kitchen, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh when she heard this. Lisa cut some fruits and brought them to the living room. When she returned to the kitchen, she happened to hear Qiao Jiusheng laughing. Guessing what she was laughing at, Lisa asked her, “Are you very happy?”

“Yes.” Qiao Jiusheng especially cherished such a life.

Those who had really suffered before knew how precious life was now.

Lisa added, “Stay here tonight.”

Qiao Jiusheng did not agree but asked Fang Yusheng loudly, “Yusheng, are you going back tonight?:

Fang Yusheng was about to answer when he saw Chi Baoguang glancing at him. His expression changed. “We’ll stay here tonight,” he said. From the corner of his eye, he saw Chi Baoguang smile faintly when he heard his answer. Then, he lowered his head to coax the child.

At night, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest stayed in Chi Baoguang’s apartment.

Chi Baoguang had the habit of eating supper at night. In the middle of the night, Lisa cooked him a bowl of dumplings. Chi Baoguang had just taken a few bites when his phone suddenly rang. Chi Baoguang was a little surprised to see that the caller was Fang Pingjun. He ate the dumplings while answering the call.

“Pingjun.”

Fang Pingjun could tell that Chi Baoguang was eating.

He wiped his face, took a deep breath, and said nothing.

Chi Baoguang sensed that there was something wrong with his silence tonight. He felt strange and asked, “What’s wrong?”

Fang Ping said, “Second Brother, Third Brother...”

“Huh?” Upon hearing Fang Pingjue, Chi Baoguang felt disgusted.

Fang Ping choked and said, "He's dying."

The dumplings in Chi Baoguang's chopsticks suddenly fell into the bowl.

The soup splashed on the back of his hand, but Chi Baoguang did not seem to notice it.

Chapter 713: Suicide by Ingesting Pills

He heard his own voice asking Fang Pingjun, "What happened?"

In the silent night, Fang Pingjun's voice sounded especially sorrowful. Chi Baoguang heard him say, "He took sleeping pills." In the hospital, Fang Pingjun rubbed his face hard and said in pain, "Half a bottle..."

Chi Baoguang put down his chopsticks completely.

The night was a little dark.

Lisa cooked a bowl of noodles for him and went back to her room to sleep. At this moment, he was alone in the hall. The lights were not all on. He only turned on a row of small lights on the chandelier in the dining room. Chi Baoguang sat under the light with a silent expression. His shadow was elongated by the light and fell crookedly on the table stool beside him.

In an instant, Chi Baoguang thought of many things.

Actually, when he first came to the Fang family, Fang Pingjue treated him very kindly. At that time, the two of them had many topics to talk about. The two of them always liked to bully the silly Fang Pingjue together. He did not expect that in the end, the person he had worked with since he was young would become the one who betrayed him.

Chi Baoguang had been cursing Fang Pingjue to die. He felt upset that Fang Pingjue was really going to die.

Chi Baoguang, who was not addicted to cigarettes, smoked a cigarette that night.

Lisa was not asleep. Without Chi Baoguang around, it was always difficult for her to fall asleep. Seeing that Chi Baoguang did not enter the room after a long time, Lisa was worried. She got up and put on a thin jacket over her pajamas. She wore her slippers and went to the living room. She did not see Chi Baoguang in the hall. Instead, the glass door to the connection between the living room and the balcony was open. The lights were not on on the balcony, but Lisa saw a figure standing there. She stared at the person, frowned, and slowly walked over.

/

Before Lisa could get close, Chi Baoguang sensed her.

Having lived on the cliff for many years, Chi Baoguang was very sensitive to the changes in his surroundings. He did not turn around and confessed before Lisa could ask. "Fang Pingjue is going to die," he said. Chi Baoguang's tone was very calm.

Lisa stared at the flames dancing a few centimeters in front of his fingertips and knew that Chi Baoguang's emotions were not as calm as his voice.

He must be in a mess.

Lisa walked over and asked him, "Do you mind if I smoke?"

Chi Baoguang shook his head. "No ladies' cigarettes."

"Then give me a man's cigarette."

"It smells strong." Chi Baoguang still disagreed.

Lisa said, "Then don't smoke."

He tilted his head and looked at Lisa. In the dark night, Lisa's side profile was beautiful, but the faint traces of her eyes could not be seen clearly. It was as if Chi Baoguang thought that the person standing beside him was still the young Lisa. She seemed to have never aged and would always live young.

Chi Baoguang's fingers suddenly wrapped around Lisa's fingers.

Lisa looked down at their intertwined fingers. Her lips pursed in confusion. "Huh?"

She heard Chi Baoguang say, "We have to die on the same day."

Lisa wanted to say that it was inauspicious, but they were not young anymore. They were long past the age to believe in ghosts and gods. One day, they would face death. Now, being able to talk about death calmly actually felt quite romantic.

When you were young, it was romantic to receive a fresh flower. When you were old, it was also romantic to have someone promise to die with you.

Lisa shook her head and smiled. She sighed with a smile. "Sure, we can hold hands and die together. It won't be lonely on the road to hell."

"Yes."

There was a sudden silence.

After a while, Lisa said, "Let's go see him. He's about to die. We won't have any regrets if we go see him."

Chi Baoguang felt relieved when he heard this.

“Okay.”

He had been thinking about whether he should visit the dying man. Lisa had helped him make the decision, and he agreed readily, which meant that he was thinking the same thing. Chi Baoguang packed his things and planned to go alone.

Lisa said that she wanted to accompany him, but she was rejected by Chi Baoguang.

His reason was, “It’s one thing if I’m willing to see him, but it’s another if I’m willing to bring you along.” In fact, Chi Baoguang was not willing to bring Lisa along. Fang Pingjue’s wild ambition made Chi Baoguang worry.

Even if Fang Pingjue was going to die the next second, his dying wish was to see Lisa. Chi Baoguang would not allow it.

He was just that petty.

Lisa understood Chi Baoguang’s possessiveness and expressed her understanding. “Then drive slowly and call me when you arrive.”

“Okay.”

“Let me know if you’re coming back for breakfast tomorrow morning.”

“Okay.”

Chi Baoguang went to the hospital. At home, Lisa could not sleep either.

Within an hour, Lisa received a message from Chi Baoguang and felt inexplicably relieved. Lisa narrowed her eyes and gradually fell asleep.

...

The latter half of the night in the hospital was also very quiet. Most of the patients were resting, and only a portion of the patients who had just undergone surgery or had advanced cancer occasionally hummed. In the corridor, Chi Baoguang strode towards Fang Pingjue's ward. Standing at the door, he heard a conversation in the room.

It was Fang Pingjun, Liu Yu, and Xu Pingfei talking to their son.

When Chi Baoguang arrived, Xu Pingfei was discussing with Fang Yu'an if they should call Fang Yuqing.

He pushed the door open and entered.

His arrival made the room fall silent for a moment. Soon, they came back to their senses and greeted him. The voices sounded again. Chi Baoguang walked to the bed and glanced at Fang Pingjue. Seeing that his face was pale and his breathing was weak, he asked, "What exactly happened?"

Fang Yu'an explained the situation to him.

"At night, Dad did not go to dinner because he was not feeling well. When the butler was patrolling in the middle of the night, he saw that the lights in his room were not turned off. He knocked on the door but did not hear any reply. Worried that something had happened to Dad, he opened the door with the spare key. In the end, when he opened the door, he saw Dad lying on the bed as if he had fallen asleep."

Fang Ping added, "The doctor pumped his stomach. He's fine for the time being, but I don't know if he can survive it."

After hearing this, Chi Baoguang only said, "It's very easy for someone who wants to die." Whether he could survive depended on Fang Pingjue's desire to live.

However, Chi Baoguang felt that Fang Pingjue would definitely not be able to endure it. He no longer wanted to live. He had lost his nostalgia for this world.

Not wanting to disturb Fang Pingjue, the group left the room and walked out to talk.

Fang Ping asked Fang Yu'an, "Yu'an, why did your father commit suicide all of a sudden?"

Fang Yu'an had mixed feelings.

No matter how overboard that person was, he was still his father. If Fang Pingjue died, Fang Yu'an would have no father. He thought for a while and said, "I think he might be lonely. Coupled with his depression, he wanted to die." In the past year, Fang Pingjue had suffered many blows.

He was already disabled. Later on, Chi Baoguang, Lisa, and Fang Yusheng's matters, Xu Pingfei's divorce from him, and the children moving out of the Fang family one after another all gave him a fatal blow. It was not surprising for a disabled person to suffer from depression without any family members.

His condition might be very serious, so he took the initiative to take medicine and seek death.

Chapter 714: Are You Silly?

Some people did not know that they were suffering from depression, and some people were seriously depressed and always wanted to die. Fang Pingjue stayed in that luxurious but lonely house all day. All his time was used to daydream and let his thoughts run wild. People who did not have depression would also suffer from depression.

Even if the doctor could save him this time, what about the next time?

Chi Baoguang patted Fang Yu'an's shoulder and said as an elder, "If you have time in the future, you should go back and see him more. After all, you and Yuqing are his only children."

Fang Yu'an understood this.

“We will.”

He added, “I’ll call Qingqing.”

Fang Yuqing was about to graduate from university and would be returning to the country soon. When Fang Yu’an called, it was afternoon on her side. Fang Yuqing was having dinner when she received a call. She was having a meal in the dining room with her friend. After putting down her knife and fork, Fang Yuqing picked up the phone and called out, “Brother.”

Fang Yu’an lowered his voice and asked her, “What are you doing? Are you eating?”

“You guessed right.” After Fang Yuqing said that, she realized something and asked, “Why aren’t you sleeping so late? Are you working or playing?”

She heard Fang Yu’an reply, “Dad is dying.”

/

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

All these years, Fang Yuqing would only call that person during important holidays. When she suddenly heard this news, other than her mind being empty, Fang Yuqing did not know how to react.

She was neither surprised nor afraid. She felt more disappointed.

The person who used to love to put on airs was actually about to die.

In a few seconds, many things flashed across Fang Yuqing’s mind. Fang Yu’an did not disturb her. When Fang Yuqing regained her senses, she asked, “What happened?”

“Suicide. Suicide by swallowing pills.”

Fang Yuqing was stunned again.

Someone as strong and ruthless as her father would actually have this day.

Fang Yuqing suppressed her stuffy heart and asked him, "How's the situation now?"

"He was sent to the hospital to have his stomach pumped. He hasn't woken up yet." After a pause, Fang Yu'an asked her, "Are you coming back?"

"Why would I go back?"

"Look at him. Perhaps this is the last... look."

Fang Yuqing was silent for a long time. She did not say that she would go back, nor did she say that she would not go back. She only asked Fang Yu'an, "Brother, do you think he will need me to go back?"

Fang Yu'an said, "Yes. No matter what, you're his child after all. I believe that Father loves you too."

Fang Yuqing replied sarcastically, "He loved me so much that he wanted me to marry that kind of person."

Hearing the sarcasm in Fang Yuqing's words, Fang Yu'an did not say anything.

He was not involved in Fang Yuqing's matter and was not qualified to ask for her forgiveness.

"Alright, I'll be back." Fang Yuqing's heart was made of flesh after all. It was good to go back and take a look, lest she regretted it in the future.

Hearing her words, Fang Yu'an heaved a sigh of relief.

He also hoped that Fang Yuqing would come back. If his father really died, it would be one less regret to see Fang Yuqing before he died. Fang Yu'an hung up the phone and walked into the ward. A few of them were sitting or standing inside.

Xu Pingfei had been filming day and night for the past few days and was especially tired. She leaned against the bed and fell asleep.

Fang Yu'an put a shirt on his mother before saying to Fang Pingjun and Chi Baoguang, "Uncles, you can go back tonight. If anything happens, I'll call you again." They were both old people, so staying up late was not good for their health.

The brothers looked at Fang Pingjue on the bed. His breathing was long and steady, and he was still unconscious. He did not look like someone who would wake up immediately. It was a good thing that he did not wake up. At least, he would not have the chance to try to commit suicide again.

"Alright, you must tell us if anything happens. We'll come back tomorrow."

"Okay."

After sending Chi Baoguang and Fang Pingjun off, Fang Yu'an lay on the small sofa and closed his eyes for a while. After dawn, seeing that his father was still unconscious, Fang Yu'an took his change and car keys and went out to buy breakfast. Only Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei were left in the room.

After an unknown period of time, Xu Pingfei suddenly felt someone touching her head. She was about to wake up, but she did not, thinking that it was an illusion. However, the touching action was always there. Xu Pingfei finally looked up. She suddenly woke up, and the person lying on the bed did not have time to retract his hand.

Realizing that Fang Pingjue was secretly touching her just now, Xu Pingfei's mood was a little complicated.

Fang Pingjue looked at her and did not speak, but his eyes were a little moist and filled with grievance. Xu Pingfei was a soft-hearted person. She had been stubborn for once in her life, and it was about the

divorce. At this moment, when she saw Fang Pingjue's expression that looked like he was about to cry, a sour feeling spread in her chest and she almost cried.

She finally could not help but scold Fang Pingjue, "Are you stupid! How can you swallow sleeping pills! If you're so capable, why don't you just stab yourself in the heart? You can die faster! Why torture us like this!"

Xu Pingfei cursed, but towards the end, she sobbed.

Fang Pingjue stared at Xu Pingfei's tear-stained face.

After the divorce, Xu Pingfei's days became more and more exciting. At the age of 60, she was dressed especially fashionably. She wore a white shirt with high waisted wide legs pants. There was not a single strand of white hair in her long black hair. She looked even better in person than on the screen. Realizing that Xu Pingfei had really obtained a new life, Fang Pingjue's mood was also very complicated.

She really liked filming...

Fang Pingjue opened his mouth to speak. "You..." The moment he opened his mouth, he was stunned when he heard that hoarse voice.

"What about me!"

Xu Pingfei shouted at him fiercely, but she turned around to pour him water.

Fang Pingjue's gaze chased after her figure and he asked, "How long have you been here?"

"Since last night." After feeding Fang Pingjue a mouthful of water, Xu Pingfei sat on the stool angrily and scolded him. "Aren't you going to die? Why are you still concerned about these things?"

When Xu Pingfei spoke now, four of her five sentences were sarcastic.

Fang Pingjue had not seen Xu Pingfei in person for a long time, but he had seen her on television many times because he would always search for what she had filmed. Even if it was just an advertisement, he would still watch it many times. Now that he saw her chattering non-stop in front of him, Fang Pingjue almost burst into tears when he heard her.

Xu Pingfei was still talking, and Fang Pingjue's ears were buzzing so much that he could barely hear clearly. He suddenly said, "It's been a long time since you've disturbed me like a housekeeper."

Xu Pingfei was stunned.

She tilted her head to look at Fang Pingjue and realized that his gaze was dazed, as if he was reminiscing about the past. Xu Pingfei felt quite upset. She sat down on the stool and said, "Old Fang, we're already divorced. I naturally have no obligation to care about you anymore."

Chapter 715: Don't Get Angry at People Who Are Going to Die

Fang Pingjue did not speak, but his gaze became more and more turbid.

Xu Pingfei could not stand him like this. She found an excuse and ran out of the ward. Xu Pingfei stood leaning against the wall and thought about the past. After all, she had lived with Fang Pingjue for a lifetime. He was the only man in her life. The first half of her life revolved around the Fang family.

The person she had taken good care of and cared about had actually ended up like this. Xu Pingfei was not heartless, so she naturally felt upset.

Fang Yu'an returned with breakfast. When he saw Xu Pingfei secretly wiping her tears, he stopped in his tracks.

Fang Yu'an stared at Xu Pingfei for a long time and pretended not to see her. He turned around and walked into a corner. He stood by the window and waited for a few minutes before returning to his room. Seeing that Xu Pingfei was no longer in the corridor, Fang Yu'an pushed open the ward door and entered.

Xu Pingfei had indeed regained her composure in the ward.

Fang Pingjue heard the door open and tilted his head to look at Fang Yu'an. The corners of his lips moved before he said, "You're here too?"

"Yeah."

Fang Yu'an called his father and told Fang Pingjue about Fang Yuqing's return.

Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjue seemed to be a little touched. He raised his head and looked out of the window, nodding softly. Fang Yu'an carefully observed Fang Pingjue and realized that Fang Pingjue was in a bad mental state. It was not the kind of mental state where he was feeling unwell. He was mentally ill.

/

Thinking about what Chi Baoguang said about how the doctor could not save Fang Pingjue if he wanted to die, Fang Yu'an felt tired.

He suddenly said to Xu Pingfei, "Mom, haven't you run out of scenes recently? Why don't you accompany Dad more?" Xu Pingfei and Fang Pingjue both looked at Fang Yu'an. Xu Pingfei seemed to have something to say, but Fang Yu'an spoke first. "Although you're already divorced, Dad needs someone to accompany him in his current situation. I'll have to trouble you to accompany him more."

Fang Yu'an's real intention was to hope that Xu Pingfei would accompany Fang Pingjue and make him give up on his thoughts of death.

Xu Pingfei also understood this.

Fang Pingjue's gaze turned to Xu Pingfei again. He was waiting for her answer. Xu Pingfei hesitated for a moment before saying, "Alright, I have nothing to do when I rest anyway." In fact, she had yet to finish

filming her scenes. She had just joined the production team not long ago, and she still had to work for more than a month before she could finish filming her scenes.

Seeing that his mother had agreed, Fang Yu'an walked out of the ward and called the production team to voluntarily compensate for the breach of contract and ask them to find someone to replace Xu Pingfei again.

Fang Yusheng did not see Chi Baoguang during breakfast. He asked Lisa and learned from Lisa that Chi Baoguang did not sleep for half the night and was still catching up on his sleep. He investigated the reason why Chi Baoguang did not sleep in the middle of the night and found out that something had happened to Fang Pingjue.

"Suicide by swallowing medicine?"

When they suddenly heard this news, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were very surprised.

"Yes, he swallowed half a bottle of sleeping pills." Lisa sounded emotional too.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes. Who would have thought that the vicious person in the past would choose to end his life in such a way? Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Let's go see him later."

"Okay."

After bidding farewell to Lisa, the couple sent the children to kindergarten before bringing their companions to the hospital to visit Fang Pingjue.

When he saw Fang Pingjue, Fang Yusheng actually felt unfamiliar.

After Fang Pingjue was injured in the leg, he was no longer as arrogant as before. He was tall to begin with, and even when he was middle-aged, he still had some signs of gaining weight. His hind leg had been amputated in an accident, and he had been lying in the hospital for a few months, so he was extremely thin.

After resting for a period of time, he barely regained her human appearance, but he was not fat. He could only be said to have an ordinary figure.

The last time he saw Fang Pingjue was at Pingjun's family banquet where Chi Baoguang and Lisa attended. After half a year, when he saw Fang Pingjue again, he had actually lost so much weight. Fang Pingjue's body was thin, and so was his face. There was only a little flesh in his cheekbones.

Seeing Fang Pingjue like this, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng could not recognize him for a moment and thought that they had entered the wrong door. However, Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an were still sitting in the room. They had to admit that this man who was neither human nor ghost was Fang Pingjue.

After entering the house, Fang Yusheng did not say much.

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside Fang Yusheng. After a long time, Fang Pingjue noticed Fang Yusheng. He stared at him for a long time before saying with a cold smile, "Why are you here, bastard?"

In the past, Fang Yusheng would have lost his temper when he heard the bastard.

But today, he was very calm.

Only Qiao Jiusheng glared at Fang Pingjue coldly.

Fang Pingjue continued to sneer. He thought of something and said, "To see me? Or to laugh at me?" He sighed and said, "Sorry, I'm not dead yet. I'm still breathing. I've disappointed you."

Fang Yu'an quickly stood up and said to Fang Yusheng, "Brother Yusheng, let's talk outside."

Fang Yusheng stood up and walked out of the house with Fang Yu'an. "Brother Yusheng, don't listen to Dad. The doctor said that he has depression. Sometimes, his words and actions are a little extreme." Fang Yu'an was a little embarrassed. He did not expect Fang Pingjue to have such a big opinion.

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "Do I have to be angry at someone who's about to die?"

Fang Yu'an was speechless.

"If that's what you think, you won't be angry anymore."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng did not stay in the hospital for long before returning.

On the way back, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "How long do you think he can live?"

After thinking for a moment, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Perhaps tomorrow, perhaps tonight, perhaps he won't die." This depended on Fang Pingjue's thoughts.

Fang Yusheng gripped the steering wheel with his fingers and frowned slightly. He remained silent.

Fang Yuqing arrived at Binjiang City that night.

She did not go home and went straight to the hospital. When Fang Pingjue saw her, he actually cried hysterically and apologized as he cried. Fang Yuqing frowned and listened, her expression not looking good. The night Fang Yuqing returned, she took care of Fang Pingjue in the hospital for the entire night.

Later on, Fang Pingjue's body mostly recovered and he was discharged.

Xu Pingfei had also temporarily moved back to the Fang family home. She chatted with Fang Pingjue during the day, but most of the time, Fang Pingjue was alone. It was unknown what he was thinking.

On this day, Xu Pingfei prepared the medicine for Fang Pingjue and handed it to him.

Fang Pingjue suddenly threw all the medicine to the ground.

Xu Pingfei's eyebrows twitched. Just as she was about to flare up, she heard Fang Pingjue scold, "I'm not taking it! What's the use of this medicine if it doesn't work? Will my leg recover after it?" He used his prosthetic leg to step on the pill on the ground.

His movements were too big, and his prosthetic leg slipped. Fang Pingjue actually rolled to the ground.

Chapter 716: Passed Away

"Old Fang!" Xu Pingfei was shocked and ran over to help him.

Fang Pingjue stretched out a hand to her and made a gesture of rejection. "Don't look at me. Get out! Get out!"

Xu Pingfei hesitated for a moment before turning to leave the house.

She stood quietly in the corridor for a moment and was about to leave when she heard Fang Pingjue's despairing cry coming from the house. The leg that Xu Pingfei lifted just froze in place. She turned around and returned to the door. After hesitating for a long time, she still did not knock on the door.

That night, Xu Pingfei stayed in the next room for the entire night. She barely closed her eyes, afraid that Fang Pingjue would do something stupid.

The night passed peacefully until dawn. Xu Pingfei could not wait to open the door next door. After entering the house, she saw that Fang Pingjue was still sleeping. Xu Pingfei quietly walked over and reached out to touch his nose. Fang Pingjue suddenly opened his eyes, startling Xu Pingfei.

"Do you think I'm dead?" Fang Pingjue's tone was very cold, like a gust of cold wind from hell, chilling Xu Pingfei's back.

Xu Pingfei patted her chest and glared at him. She said, "Yes, I was worried that you would die so I could prepare to collect your corpse."

Fang Pingjue's eyes flickered a few times. He stared at Xu Pingfei for a moment before saying something that made Xu Pingfei confused. "There will be that chance."

"Shut up!" Xu Pingfei flew into a rage out of humiliation.

/

"What do you want to eat this morning? I'll make it for you."

"Anything is fine."

Xu Pingfei looked at him deeply again before going downstairs to cook.

When she was cooking, she was still uneasy.

Xu Pingfei cracked two eggs and planned to make egg soup that was easy to digest. She stirred in the bowl with the egg beater, but her thoughts had long drifted away. She placed the eggs in the pot and cut some mashed meat, planning to make a few meatballs.

Xu Pingfei had finished chopping the meat and had yet to crush them into a meatball. She suddenly thought of something and threw down the bowl and egg beater in her hand. She quickly walked upstairs, looking hurried and anxious.

Without knocking, Xu Pingfei pushed the door open and entered.

There was no one on the bed.

There was no one in the cloakroom.

Xu Pingfei was the last to push open the bathroom door. The same scene as a few years ago appeared in front of her eyes again. In the bathtub, warm water filled the surface of the bathtub. Fang Pingjue lay in the bathtub with his hands in the warm water. His head was also engulfed by the blood.

This bloody and strange scene was similar to the scene of Fang Yuqing committing suicide many years ago.

Unlike Fang Yuqing, Fang Pingjue was even more ruthless.

Fang Pingjue's death seemed to be atonement for what he had done to Fang Yuqing.

Xu Pingfei was so frightened that her legs went weak.

Her lips trembled for a long time before she finally let out a sharp cry—

Old Fang!

...

When Fang Yuqing and Fang Yu'an rushed back to the Fang family, Fang Pingjue was already dead. His body was still lying in the bathroom, and his pajamas were wet.

Fang Pingjue was more ruthless than ever before. He first cut his artery, but he was worried that he would not be dead when Xu Pingfei discovered him so he immersed himself in water. He would be letting himself down if he did not die after a serious method of seeking death.

Fang Yuqing stood at the bathroom door. When she saw Fang Pingjue's way of death and the scary blood in the bathtub, anger and panic arose in her heart.

He could have died in any way, but it had to be like this.

Wasn't this ruthless revenge?

Xu Pingfei sat at the side and sobbed non-stop. Fang Yu'an and the butler moved Fang Pingjue's body out of the bathroom and placed it on the bed in the bedroom. Fang Yu'an woke up the distracted Fang Yuqing and reminded her. "Qingqing, call your uncles, and Brother Yusheng. Send out another obituary."

Fang Yuqing nodded dejectedly.

In less than an hour, the people closest to her rushed over.

This time, Chi Baoguang brought Lisa over. Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were also here. They were the last to arrive. When they arrived, almost everyone was there. Fang Pingjue had already changed into his coffin clothes and was lying in the coffin. His face had an ugly expression that a drowning and bleeding person should have.

Xu Pingfei had already calmed down a little. Seeing that everyone was here, she could still logically tell everyone what happened last night.

"I was careless." Xu Pingfei blamed herself. She cried and said, "I should have discovered his abnormality long ago. When he said that there would be that opportunity, he had probably already decided to commit suicide. But I was stupid and didn't understand what he meant."

"If I had paid more attention to his condition, he... wouldn't be lying alone in the coffin." After saying that, she glanced at Fang Pingjue in the coffin and started sobbing softly again.

Qiao Jiusheng and Liu Yu quickly comforted her and told her that it was not her fault.

Xu Pingfei was not comforted.

After he died, there were still many things that the younger generation had to do. Fang Yu'an and the rest all wore white mourning clothes. At noon, some relatives and friends came to the Fang family one after another to attend Fang Pingjue's funeral.

Fang Pingjue had many enemies in his life and had made many friends. Many people came to pay their respects to him.

Unlike the funeral customs in Junyang City, Binjiang City's funerals were clearly much simpler. The mourning hall was very solemn. The relatives and friends who came to pay their respects to Fang Pingjue did not need to kowtow or burn paper. They only needed to say goodbye to Fang Pingjue's coffin.

As Fang Pingjue's only son, Fang Yu'an stood beside the coffin in the mourning hall as Fang Pingjue's heir and greeted the elders who came to attend the funeral.

Fang Yuqing was the deceased's only daughter. She had to stand in the mourning hall with her brother. Every time someone came, they had to hand over a white flower. They had to wear this flower on their chests. When the funeral ended, everyone took off the white corsage and burned it.

Jiang Wei and Jiang Jie came with their father, Jiang Bo. Jiang Bo had a good relationship with Fang Pingjue when he was alive, and they almost became in-laws.

Fang Yuqing had not seen Jiang Wei for almost half a year. The last time they met was last year in the early autumn. After they separated at that time, they canceled their engagement.

It was inevitable that they would feel awkward when they met again.

Jiang Wei was wearing a black suit. He was already a real man at the age of 23. His face had matured and was much more handsome. He no longer had the childishness of his youth. Standing in front of Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei was a little silent.

Fang Yuqing picked up a white flower. Before she could hand it to Jiang Wei, her body was suddenly hugged by the man in front of her.

Fang Yuqing was a little surprised.

Her hands hung stiffly by her sides, not knowing how to respond.

Jiang Wei's voice sounded beside her ear.

"Don't be sad. The dead are gone. You have to pull yourself together."

Chapter 717: This Is My Sister

Jiang Wei's voice was not as young as before. He had passed the voice change period, and the man's voice sounded a little deep now. These words echoed in Fang Yuqing's ears, as he was especially close. When she heard this, Fang Yuqing's heart actually beat faster.

She composed herself and nodded softly. "Thank you, I will."

Jiang Wei let go of her and took the flower. He put it on solemnly like a real junior.

When this batch of guests entered the house and found a seat to sit down, Fang Yu'an and Fang Yuqing could slack off for a while.

Fang Yuqing took a sip of the tea that the helper handed over and suddenly heard her brother, Fang Yu'an, say softly, "That kid likes you." Fang Yu'an had just noticed that when he hugged Fang Yuqing, Jiang Wei's earlobes were red.

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before saying, "Impossible. You don't know what happened between us." Fang Yuqing did not believe that Jiang Wei would like her.

In Fang Yuqing's opinion, Jiang Wei was brave enough to be willing to help her bear everything back then. He pitied her not because he was interested in her. If he really liked her, Jiang Wei would definitely show it a few years ago.

However, Jiang Wei's words and actions had always been reserved and gentlemanly. He had never done anything to her that exceeded his status.

Therefore, when she heard Fang Yu'an's words, Fang Yuqing felt that she had heard a joke.

Fang Yu'an's gaze shifted between Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei. He could not help but shrug and smile.

/

After Fang Pingjue's body was cremated, Fang Yu'an came out with a small urn. Xu Pingfei finally collapsed again and cried uncontrollably. They had lived together for a lifetime after all. Even though they were already divorced, their past relationship was still there.

At four in the afternoon that day, Fang Pingjue slept forever.

After he died, the Fang family became an empty house.

Fang Yu'an had his new residence and was unwilling to move back to the Fang family courtyard. After some discussion, they decided to give the ownership of the house to Fang Yuqing. Just as everyone thought that Fang Yuqing would move back to the Fang family, Fang Yuqing went to the auction house and planned to auction the Fang family house off.

Hearing this news, everyone was shocked.

Fang Yu'an specially called Fang Yuqing to ask her. After confirming that she really wanted to auction the house, he still found it unbelievable. On the day of the Fang residence auction, almost all the rich people in the city attended the auction. Fang Yuqing attended the auction in a suit. She sat on the second floor and calmly listened to the people below raise the price one after another to fight for the ownership of the Fang residence.

In the end, the Fang residence was sold for 150 million yuan.

The person who bought the Fang residence was a new tycoon who had just made a name for himself in recent years.

After the auction ended, Fang Yuqing stayed in Binjiang City and stayed at Fang Yu'an's house. After handing over the house to the buyer, Fang Yuqing bought a plane ticket back to France in two days.

On this day, Binjiang City No.1 Middle School held a school anniversary event. Many famous graduates received invitations to participate in the school anniversary event together. Fang Yuqing studied at the Esmod fashion design school in France. Binjiang City No.1 Middle School had many talents, so Fang Yuqing was not qualified to be invited.

Perhaps one year, when she became a famous designer, she would have a chance to have a face in the photo of the school's famous alumni.

This time, the school anniversary invited Tu Ya, a Diva-level singer who had graduated from Binjiang City No.1 Middle School, to give a speech. When Fang Yuqing was young, she had chased after Tu Ya crazily. She was her die-hard fan. If Tu Ya wanted to go to No.1 Middle School to give a speech, Fang Yuqing had to go no matter what.

This was also the reason why she bought a plane ticket the day after tomorrow instead of tomorrow.

Early in the morning, Fang Yuqing changed into her former high school uniform. After packing up, she rode her bike to No.1 Middle School. The reason why she rode her bike was because Binjiang City was prone to traffic jams in the morning. It was better to ride a motorcycle than a car. However, Fang Yuqing did not know how to ride a motorcycle, so she could only ride a bike.

Binjiang High School's school uniform was actually quite ugly. It was neither slim nor fashionable. It was the most ordinary sports uniform in China. The red sports suit had two golden vertical patterns on both sides. This outfit was convenient and comfortable. Other than being a little ugly, there were no other flaws.

However, Fang Yuqing was good-looking. She looked casual and beautiful in her school uniform and did not look ugly.

Seeing that she was wearing a school uniform and looked young, the security guards did not pay much attention to her and let her enter the school. After turning left, she arrived at the bicycle parking lot. Fang Yuqing locked the bicycle. The seat she used to use had now become a new student's seat.

She took a few more glances at that spot before running towards the academic hall building.

Fang Yuqing walked through the school building she had stayed in for three years, passed by the field, the canteen, and finally arrived at the entrance of the academic hall. There were security guards standing outside the academic hall. The outstanding alumni who had been invited to the school anniversary event were wearing suits and holding invitations as they entered the venue.

Fang Yuqing straightened her back and swaggered towards the entrance of the academic hall.

The security guard stopped her and asked, "Student, what's your role?"

Fang Yuqing lied through her teeth. "I'm a student representative."

The security guard sized her up and saw that she was beautiful and had a good temperament. She looked like someone who liked to study. She said that she was a student representative which was very credible. However... the security guard said, "The student representatives have already gone in."

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

She was not embarrassed and said, "I'm here to look for someone."

"Who are you looking for?"

Fang Yuqing was not here to look for someone. Just as she was feeling helpless, a familiar male voice suddenly sounded behind her.

"Qingqing?"

Fang Yuqing turned around and saw Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei was wearing a blue suit today and looked especially energetic. There were a few other men beside him. Fang Yuqing had a vague impression of them. They seemed to be the seniors who had a better relationship with Jiang Wei in high school.

Fang Yuqing quickly walked over and looked up at Jiang Wei. "What took you so long? I thought you had already gone in and was about to look for you." As she spoke, Fang Yuqing blinked at Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei understood.

He actually grabbed Fang Yuqing's hand and said to the security guard, "This is my sister. I want to bring her in. Is that okay?"

"Of course, Mr. Jiang."

Jiang Wei had already started to gradually take over Jiang Bo's company. His status today was the general manager of Yuzheng Group, and was very noble. Fang Yuqing followed Jiang Wei into the academic hall building. After entering the building, Fang Yuqing wanted to retract her hand, but she realized that Jiang Wei did not let go.

She looked up and planned to let Jiang Wei let go.

However, Jiang Wei had been talking to the men around him and had no intention of letting go.

Fang Yuqing was too embarrassed to interrupt their conversation, so she followed Jiang Wei quietly and obediently.

Chapter 718: Do You Like It?

Fang Yuqing walked to the entrance of the largest meeting room before she had to interrupt Jiang Wei and the rest. "Jiang Wei, I have to leave for a while."

Jiang Wei said, "Okay."

Fang Yuqing still looked at him and did not turn to leave.

Jiang Wei was a little surprised and asked her, "What's wrong?"

Fang Yuqing had to remind Jiang Wei, "Let go first."

Jiang Wei looked down at their tightly clenched hands and narrowed his eyes. He narrowed his eyes calmly but let go. Fang Yuqing turned around and left. She ran to the back and tried to see Ya Tu. Beside her, Enzo stared at Fang Yuqing's back and suddenly asked Jiang Wei, "That's Fang Yuqing, right?"

Jiang Wei nodded coldly.

Pang Jiayu said, "Didn't you cancel the engagement? Why are you still in contact?"

"They can still be friends even if they break up!" Song Zhi touched Jiang Wei's shoulder and said with a smile, "Right, Jiang Wei?"

Jiang Wei nodded.

/

However, Enzo said, "Bullsh*t. How can they be friends after breaking up? Those who can be friends treat relationships as games."

Jiang Wei's eyes flickered.

Was that so?

Pang Jiayu thought of something and suddenly said, "Fang Yuqing is quite good-looking. She's much better-looking than Mu Sha from our class. Why didn't I realize that our school had such a beauty?"

Song Zhi said, "At that time, Fang Yuqing was like a good girl. She didn't dress up like Mu Sha. She looked like a good student. It was normal that you didn't notice her." At this point, Song Zhi thought of the reason why Fang Yuqing and Jiang Wei were engaged and couldn't help but frown. He said suspiciously, "She looked quite sensible. I didn't expect her to be so crazy in love."

"Pregnant before adulthood... I couldn't tell."

Song Zhi was still thinking about this, but he did not notice Jiang Wei's gloomy expression.

On the other hand, the other two realized it and quickly pulled Song Zhi's arm. They said, "Stop talking. Why are you interfering in other people's matters?"

Only then did Song Zhi realize the abnormality of his good friend, Jiang Wei.

He narrowed his eyes and suddenly exclaimed, "No way, Jiang Wei. Don't tell me..." He pointed in the direction where Fang Yuqing had disappeared and sighed. "Don't tell me you've fallen for that girl?"

Jiang Wei thought for a moment and said, "I don't know."

His answer attracted the attention of the other three.

This answer was worth thinking about.

Fang Yuqing saw Tu Ya backstage. Tu Ya was not beautiful, but her smoky voice was very pleasant to the ears when she sang. On countless sleepless nights, Fang Yuqing always had to listen to Tu Ya's voice to fall asleep.

She really liked Tu Ya.

When Fang Yuqing saw Tu Ya, Tu Ya thought that she was a student. She looked at her gently and asked, "Student, why are you looking for me?"

It was also very pleasant to hear Tu Ya's voice at such a close distance.

Fang Yuqing was like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl and was a little nervous. She placed her hands behind her back and said honestly, "Tuya, I... I like you." After saying that, Fang Yuqing felt that her words were very ambiguous. She quickly explained, "Don't misunderstand. It's not that kind of like. It's..."

Facing Tu Ya's gentle and tolerant smile, Fang Yuqing was speechless.

Seeing that she stopped talking, Tu Ya asked, "Then what kind of like?"

Fang Yuqing thought about it and said, "Like how I like the sun. I like you like that." At that time, she always felt cold. The gazes of the people around her were very cold, and so was her heart. Tu Ya was like a ball of sunlight that warmed her heart.

Those countless days and nights, her singing could always calm her down.

Tu Ya was stunned for a moment before asking, "Do you want an autograph?"

"Yes!"

"Where should I sign?"

Fang Yuqing had prepared many things that could be signed, such as a notebook, a T-shirt, and a phone cover. However, at this moment, she felt that signing Tu Ya's name on those worldly things was a waste. Fang Yuqing asked Tu Ya, "Can... can you say something encouraging to me?"

This request was not unheard of. "Sure."

"Can I record it?" Fang Yuqing held her phone with both hands, her eyes filled with anticipation.

Tu Ya did not agree. Instead, she asked, "What should I say?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Just say: Yuqing, living is braver than seeking death."

When Tu Ya heard this, she looked at her again. She felt that this was a girl with a story. Tu Ya took the phone from Fang Yuqing's hand and said, "Yuqing, living is braver than seeking death."

Fang Yuqing held her phone and thanked Tu Ya solemnly.

Before she left, she told Tu Ya, "Tu Ya, no matter how bad the rumors are, you will always be my little sun." Fang Yuqing made a heart gesture at Tu Ya before secretly running to the back of the lecture hall.

Before she left, she told Tu Ya, "Tu Ya, no matter how bad the rumors are, you will always be my little sun." Fang Yuqing made a heart gesture at Tu Ya before secretly running to the back of the lecture hall.

Before she walked out of the lecture hall, she met Jiang Wei again.

Jiang Wei stood outside the door as if he had been waiting for her in advance. However, Fang Yuqing did not dare to think too much about it. If she saw him, she would be too embarrassed to pretend not to see him. Fang Yuqing walked over and asked Jiang Wei, "I'm going back. What about you? You still have to participate in the follow-up activities, right? Then I'll be leaving first."

She wanted to leave, but Jiang Wei said, "It's boring. Where are you going? I'll send you there."

This was a little unorthodox.

Fang Yuqing hesitated. She did not want to be too close to Jiang Wei. After all, they were no longer engaged. They were both single men and women now. She did not know if Jiang Wei had a girlfriend. It was not good to get too close. Fang Yuqing thought about how to reject him.

She said, "I rode my bike here. If you send me back, what will happen to my bike? I'll go back myself."

Jiang Wei was determined to leave with her.

He said, "You can put the bike in the trunk."

"My bike is too big to fit."

"Then tie it to the back."

What else could Fang Yuqing say? If she rejected her again, Jiang Wei would be angry. Fang Yuqing could only get into Jiang Wei's car. Her car was actually not big. When Jiang Wei stuffed her bike into the trunk, she looked at Fang Yuqing meaningfully.

Fang Yuqing looked at the sky and the scenery, but she did not look at Jiang Wei's eyes.

Jiang Wei found it funny, but at the thought that Fang Yuqing was rejecting him, he felt a little disappointed.

It was noon when they returned.

The road was not particularly congested, but Jiang Wei drove very slowly and finally stopped the car in front of a restaurant.

Fang Yuqing said, "Dinner?"

Jiang Wei nodded and said, "You have to eat, right?"

Fang Yuqing could only follow him for dinner.

The two of them ate French food. Jiang Wei asked her how she had been living in France all these years. Fang Yuqing said a few words casually. The content of her words was very bland, but Jiang Wei listened very seriously. Fang Yuqing asked Jiang Wei about her life again. Jiang Wei did not answer and instead said, "We've known each other for so many years and have been engaged for a few years. This is the first time you've cared about my life."

Chapter 719: It's Good to Be Single, Why Get Married?

Hearing Jiang Wei's calm tone, one could sense some grievance.

Fang Yuqing could tell. She looked up at Jiang Wei apologetically.

"Jiang Wei," Fang Yuqing called out to him.

Jiang Wei nodded and looked at her quietly.

Fang Yuqing said, "Jiang Wei, don't be like this. I don't know what to do if you say that." In those few years, although they were engaged, they did not have any feelings for each other. Even if Fang Yuqing wanted to care about Jiang Wei, she could not find a reason.

She confessed, "I'm very embarrassed now."

Only then did Jiang Wei retract his overly focused eyes. He looked down at the table. The table was so clean that Fang Yuqing's shadow could be seen. Jiang Wei looked at Fang Yuqing on the table and mentioned, "There's a gathering tonight. Are you going?"

"Huh? What gathering?"

The topic suddenly changed, and Fang Yuqing almost could not keep up.

Jiang Wei said, "Guess."

/

Fang Yuqing thought about it and finally said, "Anyway, it's not your birthday." His birthday was in the second half of the year. It was still early.

Jiang Wei smiled. "It's a good thing that you still remember my birthday."

Fang Yuqing felt even more embarrassed.

Jiang Wei did not tease her anymore. He said, "It's not a very important gathering. It's just a gathering arranged by some of Binjiang High School's alumni. They all went out into society after graduation. We sometimes take the time to gather." Jiang Wei picked up his wine glass and took a sip of wine. He said,

“You know, although it’s an alumni gathering, it’s actually those same people. Our circle is not big. After all, it’s filled with people we’ve heard or seen before.”

Jiang Wei had a wide social network. The Jiang family, the Fang family, and the Wu family were the three largest families in Binjiang City. No matter where he went, Jiang Wei was the focus of the crowd. He rarely attended those gatherings because there were always countless women or people who wanted to curry favor with him.

But today, he suddenly had the idea of attending the gathering.

He wanted to bring Fang Yuqing along.

Fang Yuqing thought about it and said, “I won’t be going. I don’t know many people.” She was ashamed to say that although she was a child of the Fang family, Fang Yuqing was not passionate about gatherings and socializing. When she was young, the most common thing she did was to follow behind her Brother Yusheng like a little tail. Later on, when she grew up, she was busy reading books and novels, and chasing after celebrities...

What was socializing? Fang Yuqing did not know.

Occasionally, when those families had large banquet events, Fang Yuqing would follow when Xu Pingfei dragged her there. Therefore, everyone knew Fang Yuqing, but Fang Yuqing did not know anyone else.

Therefore, Fang Yuqing was not interested when she heard Jiang Wei mention this.

Jiang Wei said, "When are you returning to France?"

"Tomorrow afternoon."

Jiang Wei's smile froze slightly. He asked calmly, "Why are you in such a hurry?"

"There's nothing to do staying here."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

"Don't tell me you're going to settle in France?" Jiang Wei seemed to have said it casually, but his tone was probing. After he asked, he stared at Fang Yuqing's face, afraid that he would miss any subtle reaction from her.

Fang Yuqing thought about it seriously and actually nodded. She said, "You know that I study fashion design. I still want to be a designer in the future. France is my paradise. Perhaps I'll stay there after graduation."

Fang Yuqing was serious.

Jiang Wei's breathing became gentler.

He took two sips of wine.

Putting down the wine glass, Jiang Wei asked the waiter to pour another glass. He seemed to be feeling a little uncomfortable. Fang Yuqing saw Jiang Wei pull his tie. Fang Yuqing carefully assessed the temperature of the dining room before saying, "It's not hot. Why do you always pull your tie?"

Jiang Wei gritted his teeth and said, "I'm not hot. I'm just a little annoyed."

"What's annoying?"

Jiang Wei refused to say anything.

Fang Yuqing looked at the food on her plate silently. She thought to herself, "Could it be that he thinks she's wasting his time because she's eating too much?"

Jiang Wei simply took off his tie, folded it, and put it in his pocket. When he looked up, he saw Fang Yuqing wolfing down the plate. Jiang Wei was stunned for a moment and could not help but ask Fang Yuqing in confusion, "What are you doing? Aren't you afraid of choking after eating so quickly?"

Fang Yuqing had meat in her mouth and her cheeks were puffed up. She was inexplicably cute.

She said, "I'll finish eating immediately. It won't delay you for long. Do you still have something on in the afternoon?"

Jiang Wei was silent.

He understood what Fang Yuqing meant. He felt that it was unbelievable. How low was this girl's EQ? Why did she think that he felt irritated because she ate too slowly? Jiang Wei especially wanted to see what was in Fang Yuqing's mind.

She was so silly. No wonder she was fooled when she was young.

Jiang Wei sighed. "Silly!"

When Fang Yuqing heard this, she was still unconvinced. She even said, "I'm not stupid. How can a fool go overseas? How can a fool learn French in a short year?"

Jiang Wei was speechless.

"Yes, you're smart."

Hearing Jiang Wei praise her for being smart, Fang Yuqing felt that this praise was worse than what he had said before.

Knowing that Fang Yuqing would not understand if he did not make things clear, Jiang Wei stared at Fang Yuqing for a moment before saying, "Then, are you not planning to come back in the future?"

"How could that be?" Fang Yuqing put down her knife and fork, wiped her mouth, and took a sip of wine. She held her cup and said to Jiang Wei, "My mother and brother are here. I still have a few cute nephews here. How could I not come back?"

"I still have to come back during the holidays."

Jiang Wei was not happy to hear this.

"Then are you planning to find a French man to marry in the future?"

Fang Yuqing thought about it and said, "This is hard to say. If fate comes, I'll grab it. If fate doesn't come, I won't force it. Anyway, it's good to be single. If you're single, you can watch anime, watch television, and read novels..." She listed a lot of benefits of being single.

In the end, she said, "Marriage is so torturous. You have to have children to cook for, children to sweep the floor for, and even bring a burden along when shopping..." She would only get married if she couldn't think straight.

Hearing this, Jiang Wei did not know what to say.

“Other than your cute nephews, your parents, siblings, and so on, is there nothing in Binjiang City that you’re reluctant to leave... or anyone else?” When Jiang Wei asked this question, his eyes were deep and his tone was unusually serious.

Fang Yuqing did not dare to look at Jiang Wei’s serious and probing gaze.

She tilted her head and looked out of the window. “No,” she said.

Jiang Wei suddenly stood up.

“Let’s go.” His expression instantly turned much colder.

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Weiyi deeply.

She guessed what answer Jiang Wei wanted to hear, but Fang Yuqing felt that she might be overthinking.

Chapter 720: You’re Quite Good-Looking. What Part is Good-Looking?

How could Jiang Wei like her?

If he liked her, he would have shown it a few years ago.

She must be overthinking.

The two of them had their own thoughts as they got into the car. Jiang Wei sat in the driver's seat and supported his head with his hand, but he did not drive. Fang Yuqing tilted her head to look at him. Seeing his expression, she asked, "Could it be that you're drunk?"

"...Yes."

Fang Yuqing sneered. "Don't. I saw it at the bar last time. In just a while, there were a few empty beer bottles in front of you. Can two glasses of wine knock you out?" Fang Yuqing did not know what tricks Jiang Wei was planning to play again. She said, "Then continue to act faint. I'll go back first."

Anyway, her bike was behind.

Jiang Wei suddenly sat up straight and said, "I'm not dizzy anymore."

Fang Yuqing did not believe him.

Jiang Wei suddenly leaned over, his cheek almost touching Fang Yuqing's. The masculine scent that assaulted her face was very strong and suffocating. Fang Yuqing did not dare to move. She had not been so close to a man in many years, and she actually found it difficult to breathe.

/

Seeing her nervous reaction, Jiang Wei felt inexplicably happy.

He stretched out his left hand and pulled the seatbelt on Fang Yuqing's right shoulder to buckle it. Jiang Wei looked up and touched Fang Yuqing's head. He said with a smile, "Why are you so nervous? Do you think I'll kiss you?"

Fang Yuqing puffed up her chest and pretended to be nonchalant. "With a woman's body as the center, everything within a radius of ten centimeters is sensitive territory. Shouldn't I be nervous if you suddenly approach me?" Fang Yuqing admitted frankly, and Jiang Wei could no longer tease her.

Fang Yuqing rolled down the window a little and leaned against the front of the car. She said, "I'll sleep for a while. Please send me back."

Jiang Wei seemed to nod.

After an unknown period of time, the car stopped.

Without the slight shaking, Fang Yuqing immediately woke up. When she opened her eyes, Fang Yuqing realized that she was in an underground parking lot. She was stunned for a moment before turning her head to ask Jiang Wei, "Where is this?"

Jiang Wei said, "The company."

"Didn't you say you would send me home?"

"Something cropped up in the company at the last minute. I have to work overtime." Jiang Wei unbuckled his seatbelt. Before getting out of the car, he asked her, "Are you coming upstairs with me to take a look? I'll send you back after I'm done."

Fang Yuqing did not want to go up, but Jiang Wei was looking forward to it. She hesitated for a moment before following Jiang Wei out of the car.

Jiang Wei was not the CEO after all, so he could not take the CEO's exclusive elevator. When he went upstairs, he took the employee elevator. Fang Yuqing stood with him. At first, there were only the two of them in the elevator. The elevator stopped on the first floor and a few people entered.

They called out to President Jiang and turned to face the elevator door.

Fang Yuqing had no choice but to move back a little.

She did not want to be discovered by others, so she deliberately hid behind Jiang Wei. Jiang Wei sensed it and did not speak. Instead, he took a step forward and made an empty spot for Fang Yuqing behind him. Fang Yuqing was not short, but when she stood behind Jiang Wei, she was perfectly covered.

The elevator rose slowly. People went in and out. It was especially lively.

Fang Yuqing looked up at the back of Jiang Wei's head. She was suddenly distracted. Fang Yuqing was recalling Jiang Wei's appearance when he was young. What did he look like at that time? He was wearing an ugly school uniform. His hair was slightly long and rested obediently on his head. His face was handsome and his expression was always a little cold.

At that time, there were always rumors in school that there were handsome men and beautiful women in Class Three. There was the school belle, Mu Sha, and the school hunk, Jiang Wei.

Fang Yuqing also felt that Jiang Wei was good-looking, but she had been poisoned by Fang Yusheng's stunning beauty for a long time. When she faced Jiang Wei again, she did not feel that he was very good-looking compared to him. However, from the looks of it now, Jiang Wei was indeed very good-looking. Even his hair looked good...

Jiang Wei suddenly turned around.

She did not expect to see Fang Yuqing peeking at him when he turned around.

Jiang Wei was surprised to discover that he liked Fang Yuqing's gaze. He asked Fang Yuqing, "What are you looking at?" For some reason, Jiang Wei's voice sounded especially pleasant, and he seemed to be in a good mood.

Fang Yuqing told the truth. "I suddenly feel that you're very good-looking." She was an honest youth and could speak her mind.

Jiang Wei was stunned again.

He felt his ears burning.

Jiang Wei placed his hands behind his waist and rubbed his fingertips together. He asked Fang Yuqing, "Which part looks good?"

Fang Yuqing said, "You have a good face."

"How beautiful is it?"

"It looks pretty good."

"Then do you like it?"

What a good trick.

However, Fang Yuqing was still very awake. She did not continue nodding. Instead, she said, "I still prefer Brother Yusheng's appearance."

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Jiang Wei could not beat Fang Yusheng's looks.

"Your Brother Yusheng is ranked first. What's my ranking?"

Fang Yuqing thought about it and said, "You and my brother are both very good-looking." Fang Yuqing finally chose to stand on the side of her relative. "My brother is better-looking than you, right? You can reluctantly be third."

Jiang Wei's heart was complicated.

"We're here." Jiang Wei turned around and walked out of the elevator. Fang Yuqing followed closely behind. Jiang Wei was the company's deputy general manager. He was just going through the motions. He might be the company's general manager next year. In two years, this Yuzheng Group would be his alone.

This was the first time Fang Yuqing came to Yuzheng Group, and she was especially unfamiliar with the place.

Jiang Wei brought her straight into his office. He had to meet a big overseas client. Worried that Fang Yuqing would be bored, Jiang Wei asked her, "What do you want to play? An iPad?"

"Sure."

Jiang Wei asked his secretary to bring him an iPad while he went to see a client.

There was a brown sofa in Jiang Wei's office. Fang Yuqing sat on the sofa with her iPad. She sat there for a while. Seeing that no one came in, she revealed her true colors.

Outside, Fang Yuqing was holding it and looking like a lady from a wealthy family. When there was no one around, she would completely lose her composure and lie weakly on the sofa. She would rest her head on a high spot and hug her iPad to watch anime.

Every episode of the anime was very short. Fang Yuqing's episode was only 24 minutes long. She seemed to have seen something and smiled shyly. She lay on the sofa and trembled. When Jiang Wei returned, she asked the secretary, "Where's Miss Fang?"

The secretary said, "Miss Fang has been inside."

"You didn't bring her tea?"

"She told us to leave her alone."

“Oh.”

Jiang Wei walked to the door and was about to push it open when he heard laughter from inside. Fang Yuqing’s laughter was clearly suppressed, but perhaps she was too excited, she could not help but laugh. Jiang Wei raised his eyebrows and was puzzled. What was she looking at that made her so happy?

Jiang Wei gently pushed open the door and did not see Fang Yuqing. He only saw a pair of legs swaying on the edge of the sofa. Fang Yuqing was wearing a pair of white shoes today. Her school uniform and sports pants ran up a little, revealing her calves.