

## Ex's Brother 871

### Chapter 871: Big Bluff

As he spoke, he touched his brother's back and said in a scary tone, "I'm your younger brother. If you want to dote on me, I don't want the most expensive one. I want the cheapest pair that costs more than 500 yuan." He looked up and said to Fang Zicheng expectantly, "Brother, give me some money and let me buy it."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng could not help but laugh.

Fang Zicheng did not smile. He really took out his small wallet. Fang Zikai's eyes lit up.

Qiao Jiusheng was quite curious. Was Iron Egg that easy to talk to?

Fang Zicheng opened his small wallet and swiped his fingers across a large stack of money. In the end, he stretched out two fingers and took out a yuan. "Here." Fang Zicheng held a brand new five yuan in his fingers. Fang Zicheng stuffed the five yuan into Fang Zikai's hand with an ugly expression.

Fang Zikai did not reach for the five yuan.

Seeing this, Fang Zicheng was slightly surprised. He asked, "Why? Don't you want to buy skates? Do you think it's too little?"

Fang Zikai pursed his lips and said, "Of course. Five yuan. Are you trying to get rid of a beggar?"

Fang Zicheng said, "You can't say that."

"Then what am I supposed to say?"

Fang Zicheng said, "You have to have 500 yuan in total. I'm willing to take the initiative to bear 1% of it for you. What if you want 5,000 yuan one day? 50,000 yuan? 500,000 yuan... 500 million yuan?" Fang Zicheng said, "If you need 500 million yuan today, then I won't give you five yuan, but a million yuan."

Fang Zikai had never seen a million yuan before.

He was stunned by Fang Zicheng's words.

Fang Zicheng stuffed the money into his hand again. "Take your one million yuan. Don't lose it."

Fang Zikai took the five yuan note foolishly. He looked down at the note and only had one question in his mind. This was clearly five yuan. How could it be a million yuan!

Fang Zikai could not figure out this logic. He only felt that his brother was really good to him. He was actually willing to give him a million yuan.

Fang Zikai clearly believed Fang Zicheng's words. His incredulous look made Qiao Jiusheng want to laugh.

She said to Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, Iron Egg is suitable for multi-level marketing in the future."

Fang Yusheng said, "No, MLM is useless. He's suitable to be an official."

"That's true. He knows how to bluff."

Fang Zicheng quietly played with Lotso's ears and pretended not to hear it.

Fang Zikai put the five yuan into his pocket and thought that this was a million yuan. He had to keep it well and not spend it recklessly.

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Binjiang City had a very famous seafood restaurant called the Immortal Island Pavilion.

This restaurant was very famous. The price was expensive and the taste was good. It had been chosen as the best seafood restaurant in Binjiang City several times. Qiao Jiusheng and the rest had called in advance. The moment they arrived, the waiter welcomed them into a small room. Just as they sat down, the waiter served everything that had been prepared.

Even though the child in her stomach was already five months old, Qiao Jiusheng still did not dare to eat crabs.

She only ate some sea fish and prawn meat. Fang Zikai especially liked crab roe and rice. Fang Yusheng ate something casually and drank a bowl of seafood porridge. He picked up his chopsticks and helped Qiao Jiusheng remove some fish bones and serve her.

After Qiao Jiusheng was full, the couple started peeling crabs for the children.

Actually, Fang Zicheng liked to eat crabs very much, but he was lazy. He would rather not eat them than peel the crabs himself. Qiao Jiusheng peeled them for him and handed them to him. Fang Zicheng thanked her gratefully before eating the crab meat and crab roe.

After they finished eating, Fang Yusheng brought the children to the washroom to wash their hands.

There were quite a lot of people in the washroom, so they had to queue.

Fang Yusheng washed Fang Zikai's hands and wiped them for him before saying, "Go to the private room to look for Mom. Don't run around."

"Okay."

After watching Fang Zikai go to the private room, Fang Yusheng washed Fang Zicheng's hands. When he returned to the sink, Fang Zicheng had already washed his hands. Seeing this, Fang Yusheng touched his hair and praised him. "Not bad. You're really obedient."

Fang Zicheng remained silent.

The father and son washed their hands and walked out of the toilet together. Just as they came out, they saw a man and a woman arguing in front of them. Fang Zicheng suddenly grabbed Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "It's Uncle Yukang."

Fang Yusheng looked in the direction Fang Zicheng was looking at.

In the corridor ahead, a girl was arguing with a man.

The girl looked very young, like a high school student. She was wearing a pink T-shirt and jeans. Her short hair was refreshing, and her face was very beautiful. The man was wearing a black suit, and he looked familiar to Fang Yusheng.

This man was Fang Pingjun's son, his cousin Fang Yukang.

The father and son stopped in their tracks.

They heard the girl scolding Fang Yukang. "You're too despicable! How could you do this? How could you do this!" The girl was so anxious that she was about to cry.

Fang Yusheng did not know what relationship this girl had with Fang Yukang, but seeing that the two of them clearly knew each other, he thought that they were a couple arguing. Fang Yusheng pulled Fang Zicheng away.

The two people behind them were still arguing, but that was no longer important.

After returning to the room, he met Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. Fang Yusheng said, "Ah Sheng, bring the children out first. I'll go pay the bill."

"Okay."

When Fang Yusheng went to pay the bill, he saw Fang Yukang again.

He was also here to pay the bill.

When the two of them met, Fang Yukang was clearly surprised.

“Brother Yusheng.” Fang Yukang looked around before asking, “Why are you alone?”

Fang Yusheng explained, “I brought your sister-in-law and nephews here to eat. They’re waiting for me outside.” Fang Yusheng was about to pay the bill when Fang Yukang suddenly said, “Let me do it. I have a membership card here.”

“Okay.”

After Fang Yukang paid the bill, Fang Yusheng asked him, “I saw you arguing with a girl just now. Why? Is that your girlfriend?”

Fang Yukang’s expression was a little unnatural.

He smiled awkwardly and said, “Yes.”

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Fang Yukang’s private life was very messy, and he was involved with both men and women. He was considered a famous playboy young master in Binjiang City. Fang Yusheng hated this kind of man with a messy love life. He did not have much to say to Fang Yukang.

Fang Yukang took the bill and heard Fang Yusheng say, “I think that girl is young. Is she an adult?” Fang Yusheng only mentioned it casually.

Fang Yukang nodded and said softly, "19 years old."

"Oh."

Fang Yusheng glanced at the bill and saw that his family had spent more than a thousand yuan. He told Fang Yukang, "You're already in your twenties. Don't spend all your time drinking and fooling around. If you have a girlfriend, talk things out properly."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng turned around and left.

After he left, Fang Yukang heaved a sigh of relief.

Everyone in the Fang family was afraid of Fang Yusheng. Even though this person looked gentle and easy to talk to, only the Fang family knew how scary this man who usually liked to eat vegetables was.

Chapter 872: Bitter Iron Egg and Quiet Fang

Fang Mu was ruthless enough, but even he had lost to this person.

Every time Fang Yukang faced Fang Yusheng, he would feel nervous.

Fang Yusheng left the restaurant and did not see Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. He guessed that they must have gotten into the car and walked straight to the car.

Qiao Jiusheng and the rest were indeed in the car. Fang Yusheng got into the car and was in no hurry to drive. He took his phone and opened WeChat to transfer the money to Fang Yukang.

As Fang Yusheng transferred the money to Fang Yukang, he said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I met Yukang just now. He helped me pay for my meal."

Qiao Jiusheng did not have a good impression of Fang Yukang.

Actually, other than Fang Pingjun, she did not like the other three members of Fang Pingjun's family.

Auntie Liu Yu looked gentle and did not talk much, but she was a treacherous woman. All these years, she had used the Fang family's money to help a group of people who did not want to improve.

Qiao Jiusheng did not like either of her children.

Fang Yupei's thoughts were not right. The matter of Fang Yuqing's pregnancy a few years ago was deliberately spread by Fang Yupei. Fang Yukang was a playboy and had caused a lot of trouble. Qiao Jiusheng did not interact much with him, but every time she heard rumors about him, it was not good.

Uncle Fang Pingjun was a good person, but unfortunately, his two children were useless.

"Return the money to him."

Although it was not a lot of money, it was still a favor. Qiao Jiusheng was most afraid of owing favors.

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "I've already transferred the money to him."

"Alright."

They returned home and gave the packed food to Aunt Jin. The little fellows wanted to watch television. Qiao Jiusheng had been running around outside for the entire day and was a little tired. She took a bath, and Fang Yusheng suggested massaging her back and legs.

Qiao Jiusheng liked how considerate Fang Yusheng was.

After she took a shower, she lay flat on the bed in a light blue nightgown.

Fang Yusheng had also taken a shower. He was not wearing a shirt and was only wearing a pair of loose silk pants.

He sat by the bed and massaged Qiao Jiusheng. As he massaged her, his fingers became disobedient. Qiao Jiusheng opened her eyes and smiled at the man's hand on her chest.

"My back and feet hurt. I'm not tired anywhere else." In other words, she was reminding Fang Yusheng that he had pressed the wrong place.

Fang Yusheng looked innocent.

"The hand is disobedient." He patted his hand pretentiously and said, "Look, I hit it, but it still won't go back."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "You're so indecent."

Fang Yusheng chuckled. "It's boring for men to be too serious, right?" His laughter was like a feather that gently brushed past Qiao Jiusheng's most sensitive skin, causing her to tremble.

She was already five months pregnant. Qiao Jiusheng's interest was piqued by Fang Yusheng's laughter, so the two of them hid in the room shamelessly.

Fang Zikai waited in his room, but Fang Yusheng did not come to scrub his back. "What is Dad doing?" Fang Zikai sat in the bathtub for a long time. In the end, he had no choice but to shout outside the bathroom, "Brother, can you help me wash my back?"

Fang Zicheng was watching a show on his iPad. When he heard this, he walked into the bathroom reluctantly and wiped Fang Zikai's back.



Fang Zikai put on his clothes.

The two brothers lay on their respective beds. Fang Zikai could not fall asleep no matter what.

“What are Mom and Dad doing?”

Fang Zicheng shook his head and said, “I don’t know.”

“I can’t sleep without a bedtime story.” Fang Zikai was in so much pain. He had rolled around on the bed many times. The more he rolled, the more awake he became. How could he be sleepy?

Fang Zicheng lay quietly on the bed. He was counting sheep, hoping to fall asleep quickly.

Fang Zikai suddenly said, “Brother, why don’t you tell me a story?”

There was silence in the room for a long time.

Just as Fang Zikai thought that Fang Zicheng had fallen asleep, Fang Zicheng finally told a story.

He said, “Let me tell you the story of the pea princess.”

“Okay.”

Fang Zicheng said slowly in his emotionless voice, “In the past, there was a prince who wanted to find a princess to marry, but she had to be a real princess. He walked all over the world and wanted to find such a princess. However, no matter where he went, he always encountered some obstacles. There were many princesses, but he couldn’t tell if they were real princesses. There was always something wrong with them.”

“He could only go home. One day, there was a strong wind and rain outside the house. Someone knocked on the door. When the door opened, there was a person calling herself a princess standing outside...”

Fang Zicheng did not make Fang Zikai sleep but he fell asleep himself.

Fang Zikai still could not fall asleep. Hearing his brother’s soft breathing, he could only count sheep over and over again.

The next morning, Fang Yusheng opened the door and saw the little boy outside.

Fang Zikai carried a small school bag and was wearing a white shirt and pants. He looked like he was about to go to school.

“Why are you standing here?” Fang Yusheng quickly closed the door, afraid that he would wake Qiao Jiusheng up.

Fang Zikai stared at Fang Yusheng bitterly and asked him angrily, “What were you doing last night?”

Fang Yusheng looked a little embarrassed.

Could it be that they heard him because he was too loud last night?

That shouldn’t be the case. He was so gentle last night, and Ah Sheng’s voice wasn’t loud...

Fang Zikai added, “You didn’t come to wipe my back last night, nor did you tell me a bedtime story. Where did you guys go! I didn’t sleep well last night!”

Fang Zikai touched his eyes and accused Fang Yusheng. “Look, there are dark circles under my eyes.”

Chapter 873: Daddy Chi Is Here with a Stick

In fact, Fang Zikai's skin was very good and he did not have any dark circles.

So it was not because the children were eavesdropping.

Fang Yusheng did not feel guilty anymore and his aura rose.

He glanced at Fang Zikai very arrogantly, snorted, and said with a deep expression, "Your mother is also a baby. I can't just wipe your back for you. I have to wipe your mother's back. Last night, I wiped your mother's back."

Fang Yusheng's words made sense.

Fang Zikai thought about it seriously and realized that he was being unreasonable. "Oh, then when you wipe Mom's back in the future, you must remember to tell me. I won't wait for you."

"Okay." After going to the dining room, Fang Yusheng ate some noodles and drank a cup of milk before driving the children to work.

When he returned home, Qiao Jiusheng had already woken up. She had also changed into formal clothes and looked like she was planning to go to work. When Fang Yusheng returned, Qiao Jiusheng was still eating breakfast.

She had vinegar shredded potatoes and noodles in the morning. The sour shredded potatoes were especially appetizing. Qiao Jiusheng finished a sea of noodles and saw Fang Yusheng staring at the bowl in her hand. Her expression changed slightly and she asked him in a dangerous tone, "Do you despise me for eating too much?"

Women after pregnancy were always paranoid. They were worried about whether the baby was healthy today, whether they had gained weight tomorrow, and whether their man was going to cheat on them the day after tomorrow.

In short, pregnant women were very busy!

Fang Yusheng said, "No, it's just that I feel a little hungry seeing that you're eating very well." It had been more than ten years since the gastrectomy, and Fang Yusheng was already used to restraining himself. No matter how delicious the food was, he would not eat too much. He would not dare to eat anymore after he was 70% to 80% full. He would suffer if he ate too much.

However, when he saw Qiao Jiusheng eating noodles noisily just now, Fang Yusheng felt envious.

If possible, he also wanted to eat and drink freely one day. That way, he could bring Qiao Jiusheng around the world to taste all kinds of delicacies.

Qiao Jiusheng hugged her bowl and looked hesitant.

She suddenly asked Fang Yusheng, "Why don't I give you some soup?"

The woman hugged the bowl and tilted her head to look at herself. She looked especially cute. Fang Yusheng laughed, and Qiao Jiusheng also felt embarrassed. "Look at me. I've already eaten this, yet I still let you..." She was about to pour the soup in the bowl when Fang Yusheng snatched the bowl away and drank it.

Fang Yusheng finished the soup and put down the bowl. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng and licked his pink lips. This should have been a lustful action, but when he did it, it was a little cute. Qiao Jiusheng took a few more glances. It was rare to see Fang Yusheng like this.

Fang Yusheng said, "It's delicious."

"Of course it's delicious."

"You look better after drinking it."

Qiao Jiusheng blushed and said, "You're disgusting."

“Alright, stop it. I’ll send you to work.”

“Okay.”

Fang Yusheng dutifully sent Qiao Jiusheng to One Day of Joy for a while. He sat with Qiao Jiusheng for a while before returning home. He had recently accepted a new business deal and would be busy for a while, so he did not have time to hang out with Qiao Jiusheng.

After that, the days passed peacefully and warmly.

Qiao Jiusheng’s abdomen grew bigger every day. The two little fellows went to school happily every day and hung out with their parents after school. Such a stable life lasted for nearly a month. One day, something suddenly happened.

It was not Fang Yusheng’s family who was in trouble, but the Fang Corporation.

On this day, a fifty-year-old man brought his wife and his old mother to the entrance of the Fang Corporation and raised a banner. It said—

The young master of the Fang Corporation, return my daughter’s life!

The three of them made a scene at the entrance of the Fang Corporation’s headquarters for a while before being taken away by the security guards.

However, this matter was filmed by passers-by and posted on Weibo. After some major bloggers reposted it, this matter started to spread. Finally, it reached a point where everyone knew. On the Internet, someone tagged Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Lisa.

Kitty: Isn’t the crown prince of the Fang Corporation Fang Yusheng? He raped and killed an underage girl. Fang Yusheng, shouldn’t you stand up and give an explanation! @BeautyLisa, your son committed a murder. Are you planning to hide this?

Love Above All: Pfft! You're showing off your love online every day. Look at you now. Your husband attacked an adult. There's green grass on your head. Are you happy @Qiao Jiusheng.

All kinds of unbearable comments appeared on Weibo. Many people tagged Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Lisa.

When the two of them logged into Weibo and realized this, the topics of 'The Young Master of the Fang Corporation', 'Qiao Jiusheng was cuckolded', and 'Return Justice to Zhang Qingyue' had already been trending on Weibo.

Qiao Jiusheng and Lisa were dumbfounded.

Lisa called Fang Yusheng, but he did not answer. At this moment, he was busy designing in his studio. His phone was on silent mode and could not be heard. Lisa called the Fang family's landline again, and this time, Aunt Jin picked up.

"Where's that bastard Fang Yusheng!" The usually elegant and sensible Lisa cursed. One could imagine how angry she was.

Aunt Jin was dumbfounded.

After she recognized this person's voice, she asked, "Madam Lisa?"

"Ah Jin, where's Fang Yusheng!"

"Young Master Yusheng is at home..."

The call suddenly ended.

Aunt Jin was confused. She thought about it and decided to tell Fang Yusheng about Madam Lisa calling and scolding him. After Fang Yusheng heard this, he did not take it to heart. "Perhaps her menopause has arrived."

He closed the door and continued working.

An hour and a half later, Lisa and Chi Baoguang's car drove into the Fang family home. The car door opened and Aunt Jin saw Madam Lisa and Mr. Chi get out of the car together. When she saw Mr. Chi holding a wooden stick as thick as a baby's arm, her expression changed completely.

Aunt Jin quickly ran to the landline to call Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng picked up very quickly this time.

"Aunt Jin, I'm driving." Qiao Jiusheng had also rushed home after reading the Weibo message.

Aunt Jin couldn't care less. She said to Qiao Jiusheng, "This is bad, Madam. Mr. Chi and Madam Lisa are here. Mr. Chi even brought a stick! It's as thick as a baby's arm! I think they're here to beat someone up!"

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

Her father-in-law was really cruel.

"Hurry up and tell Fang Yusheng to jump out of the window, climb over the wall, and leave home. Wait for me at the entrance of the villa." If they went back together, her father might spare Fang Yusheng on her account. If Fang Yusheng was alone at home, he would definitely be beaten up.

Aunt Jin treated Qiao Jiusheng's words as an imperial edict.

She hung up the phone and saw that Madam Lisa and Mr. Chi had already entered the house. She could not be bothered with etiquette and quickly ran home without saying goodbye. She knocked on Fang Yusheng's studio door.

#### Chapter 874: Framed

Fang Yusheng opened the door with an impatient expression.

Auntie Jin spoke quickly, "Young Master Yusheng, Mr. Chi is here with such a thick stick. He seems to want to hit you. Madam said on the phone just now that she wants you to escape from the window and wait for her at the entrance of the villa."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed slightly. He was a little confused and angry.

He was already so old, yet his father still wanted to hit him!

Was this appropriate!

Fang Yusheng asked Auntie Jin in confusion, "What happened?"

"I don't know. It should be very serious." Aunt Jin didn't know what had happened. Just by looking at Mr. Chi's expression and the angry aura he exuded when he walked, she knew that Young Master Yusheng must have gotten into trouble this time.

Just as Aunt Jin finished speaking, she and Fang Yusheng heard Chi Baoguang's voice at the same time.

Chi Baoguang should have already arrived at the courtyard. His voice came from the courtyard and he shouted angrily, "Fang Yusheng, get out here!" His energetic shout made people's legs tremble.

Anyway, Aunt Jin's attitude softened instantly. She was terrified. "Young Master Yusheng, why aren't you leaving!"



Fang Yusheng did not know what had happened to make Chi Baoguang so angry, but Chi Baoguang's fierce reputation was not a joke. This was an old man who had been in the cliff prison. The fact that he could survive there for decades was enough to show how ruthless he was.

Fang Yusheng's thin arms and legs were not his father's match.

Not wanting to suffer physical pain, Fang Yusheng quickly jumped out of the window. He wanted to slip out from the front, but he saw Lisa standing at the door. If he went over, he would definitely be caught. Helpless, Fang Yusheng could only climb over the wall and climb out of the house before running to the intersection to wait for Qiao Jiusheng.

In this life, Fang Yusheng, who was not afraid of gods or ghosts, had finally met his greatest enemy—Chi Baoguang.

Fang Yusheng squatted by the road for a while and was in a sorry state. When he climbed over the wall just now, he even sprained his ankle. The wall of their house could not be compared to the wall of Qiao Jiusheng's high school campus. It was much taller. When Fang Yusheng landed, he almost died.

After a while, Fang Yusheng saw Qiao Jiusheng driving back.

Qiao Jiusheng stopped the red car beside him.

The car window rolled down, revealing Qiao Jiusheng's cold side profile. "Get in." Her voice sounded a little suppressed, as if she was controlling her anger.

Fang Yusheng, who did not know what had happened, got into the car.

After getting into the car, Fang Yusheng recalled Chi Baoguang's shout and could not help but complain to Qiao Jiusheng. "Am I still his biological son? He actually wanted to hit me." He compared it with his fingers and said, "He actually brought such a thick wooden stick. He wanted to beat me to death!"

Fang Yusheng complained a lot, but Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.

Only then did Fang Yusheng notice that Qiao Jiusheng's expression was very ugly. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not want to speak.

Fang Yusheng was not stupid. He thought of Chi Baoguang's reaction and combined Qiao Jiusheng's ugly expression with theirs. He guessed that something must have happened. "What happened, Ah Sheng?" Fang Yusheng asked carefully, but the confusion in his eyes was real.

He began to reflect on whether he had done something stupid recently.

After thinking about it, he realized that he had not cheated anyone recently or done anything bad. He was relieved.

Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng's natural reaction. She believed that Fang Yusheng was innocent, but she still felt uncomfortable when she saw such comments. Only then did Qiao Jiusheng answer Fang Yusheng's doubts. "Look for yourself."

She threw the phone to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng had the authority to use Qiao Jiusheng's phone. He unlocked the phone and asked Qiao Jiusheng in confusion, "What are you looking at?"

"Weibo."

"Oh."

Fang Yusheng opened Weibo and saw that Qiao Jiusheng had tens of thousands of messages that she had not read.

He opened the messages and saw that everyone was tagging her @ Qiao Jiusheng. Some were gloating, while others were questioning the truth. Fang Yusheng noticed the name Chen Qingyue. He searched for Chen Qingyue's name on Weibo and many posts appeared—

Chen Qingyue was raped and killed.

Chen Qingyue's parents.

Her parents wanted to clear Chen Qingyue's name.

The Young Master of the Fang Corporation killed Chen Qingyue.

These words became the hottest search term.

Fang Yusheng had already guessed what had happened.

He opened the first trending topic and looked at a long Weibo post. The content was as follows—

It's very hot at the end of summer, but you must be very cold now. How can you not be cold? You're lying in an ice coffin. At the age of 17, you suffered such a miserable treatment.

Chen Qingyue was a third-year student in a local middle school. She had just entered the third month of high school less than two months ago. On the night of the third year of high school, she had even vowed to tell her teachers and classmates that she was going to Binjiang University. But now, she was lying in an ice coffin alone.

Hell was cold, but not as cold as your heart.

You died such an unjust death, but no one gave you justice.

The young master of the Fang Corporation relied on his family background to force Zhang Qingyue to fall in love with him. Zhang Qingyue rejected him. The young master used Zhang Qingyue's parents, who were working in the Fang Corporation and were about to face a layoff, as chips to threaten Zhang Qingyue and agree to his pursuit.

Mr. Fang had a bad personality. He was a playboy, had a messy private life, and favored underage girls.

Knowing his bad character, Zhang Qingyue would rather die than obey.

On Friday night, Zhang Qingyue was on her way home from her self-study session when she was kidnapped into the car by a certain Mr. Fang. A certain Mr. Fang and two other people sexually assaulted Zhang Qingyue in the car. In the end, they even killed her and sank her corpse into the Binjiang River. The scene was so bad that it could not be described with words.

However, Mr. Fang and his accomplices were used to doing bad things. As murderers, they were still at large!

We beg our country, our court, and our police to give Zhang Qingyue justice!

...

After Fang Yusheng read this message, his expression darkened.

He logged out of this Weibo post and scrolled down to the photo of the victim, Zhang Qingyue, when she was alive. In the photo, the girl was wearing jeans and a T-shirt. Her short hair was especially mischievous. Even through the screen, one could feel this person's youth and liveliness.

Her beauty was gone, and her once picturesque face was no longer visible.

After Fang Yusheng saw Zhang Qingyue's face clearly, he immediately turned off his phone. "Go back!" he said to Qiao Jiusheng in a deep voice.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little angry. "They all say that this Mr. Fang is you."

Fang Yusheng was a little angry. "You think it's me too?"

Qiao Jiusheng spat. "I'm so good-looking. You love me to death. Why would you touch anyone else?"

Fang Yusheng's handsome face looked better.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "It's Fang Yukang, right?"

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "I saw this girl before. A month ago, at the Immortal Island Pavilion seafood shop." Fang Yusheng recalled the scene of him bumping into her that day and felt regretful. "When I saw them, that girl was scolding him. I thought they were a couple..."

Fang Yusheng blamed himself. "If I had known earlier, I would have helped that girl." It was not that Fang Yusheng was benevolent, but Fang Yukang had done something immoral. Damn it! Fang Yusheng had a daughter. When he thought of Zhang Qingyue, he felt angry.

"Fang Yukang is finished this time."

After saying that, he took out his phone and called Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan picked up the phone and just as he called out, he heard Fang Yusheng say, "Bring Fang Yukang here."

Chapter 875: Stop Him at the Airport

After receiving Fang Yusheng's order, Qi Bufan did not ask what happened. He only agreed and left the training base.

He personally drove the two tough retired soldiers to Fang Pingjun's house. When they arrived, there was no one at Fang Pingjun's house except the nanny.

The nanny had seen Qi Bufan a few times and knew that he was someone who followed Fang Yusheng. If Fang Yusheng was the emperor, then Qi Bufan was the emperor's favored butler. When she saw Qi Bufan, the nanny's expression changed slightly. "Mr. Qi, why are you here?"

Due to his personal experience and personality, Qi Bufan rarely showed any expression. When he pulled a long face, he looked especially scary and could scare a five-year-old child to tears. When the nanny saw him, her heart beat like thunder. She was afraid.

Qi Bufan asked the nanny, "Sister Ling, is Mr. Yukang at home?"

He was indeed here to look for Young Master Yu Kang!

The alarm in Sister Ling's heart rang. She remembered Liu Yu's reminder when she left the city and tried her best to control her emotions, trying to remain calm. She said, "Young Master Yukang went on a work trip and is not at home for the time being. He might not be back until two days later."

Qi Bufan's eyes were like an eagle's, sharp and magical. Sister Ling's guilty reaction did not escape Qi Bufan's eyes.

The man sneered and said something social. "Sister Ling, you probably don't know what kind of people the three people standing in front of you are."

Sister Ling felt a chill down her spine. She heard Qi Bufan say, "The three of us have carried guns before. Sister Ling, I know very well if you're lying." The corners of Qi Bufan's mouth cracked open into a cruel and dangerous smile. "Sister Ling, are you going to confess obediently or are you waiting for me to help you open your mouth?"

Qi Bufan had once followed Fang Yusheng and received a high salary, so what he had to do was naturally complicated.

Qi Bufan had done many things like pretending to be a villain and threatening people with Fang Yusheng. He did not need to specially act to deliver a Best Actor performance.

Sister Ling's frightened eyes passed Qi Bufan and landed on the two muscular men more than 1.85 meters tall behind him. Her legs went weak and she quickly held onto the door frame and weakly shook out everything she knew. "Y-Young Master Yukang went to Binjiang International Airport. Madam and Miss Yupei personally sent him there."

Qi Bufan smiled. "Thank you for telling me. See you next time."

Qi Bufan turned around and left.

Sister Ling stared at the backs of the three of them and repeated in her heart: I won't see you. I won't see you again.

...

In the airport.

In the departure hall of the airport building, Fang Yukang sat on the iron chair with a tired expression. In the past, when he came to the airport, he had only waited in the VIP room, but this time, he pretended to be a coward and acted like an ordinary person. Sitting with him were Liu Yu and Fang Yupei.

Liu Yu was wearing a white V-neck shirt and black high-waisted wide-legged pants. As she sat there, she looked gentle and fashionable. No one could tell that this woman was already 48 years old.

Fang Yupei wore a red long-sleeved dress and sat on the other side of Fang Yukang.

The mother and daughter did not look too good either.

Liu Yu held Fang Yukang's hand and reminded him, "When you get there, remember to call me. If it's not convenient to contact me, then you have to think of a way to let me know that you're safe. Yukang, you

can't come back for the time being. Be patient. You're standing on the cusp of the storm now. When this period of time passes and everyone forgets about this, Mom will take a plane to America to see you."

Liu Yu had been crying for the past two days. She was constantly worried that her son would be arrested by the police, so she was a little haggard.

Fang Yukang, who had always despised Liu Yu for being naggy, was quite quiet this time. He obediently listened to his mother's nagging and felt terrible. "Mom, Mom, don't worry. I'll be fine. When I go over and settle down, I'll contact you."

"O-Okay."

Liu Yu thought of something and said, "You brought the bank card with you, right?"

"I did."

"Don't lose it. I don't dare to transfer money to your bank card, so I can only transfer it to your cousin's card. In a few years, everyone will completely forget about this matter. When you return to the country, nothing will happen."

"Yeah."

Fang Yupei listened to Liu Yu nag at Fang Yukang for a long time. When Liu Yu stopped temporarily, Fang Yupei said, "Brother, don't worry too much. She's just a girl without power. Her family has been making a fuss recently. After a few years, they'll stop."

"We'll settle this for you with money. Go over there and wait for our good news."

When Fang Yukang heard his sister's words, he felt comforted.

"Okay."



Now, Zhang Qingyue was already dead. Fang Yupei still thought that this was just a small matter that could be settled with money. In the eyes of some people, the children of commoners were probably worthless. If they died, so be it. And once such a thing happened to their own people, it would be a huge matter as if the sky had collapsed.

Time passed slowly. Soon, it was Fang Yukang's turn.

At this moment, in the CEO's office at the Fang Corporation's headquarters, Fang Pingjun did not deal with any colleagues or meet any business partners. He sat in his office chair with his head lowered, deep in thought. After a moment, Fang Pingjun suddenly looked up at the clock on the wall.

It was almost two thirty...

He heaved a long sigh of relief, as if he had let out an annoyed sigh.

Fang Pingjun knew that Fang Yukang wanted to run away. Fang Yukang and the other two thought that they had hidden this matter very well, but who was Fang Pingjun? He had long discovered Fang Yukang and Liu Yu's small actions.

To be fair, their family had indeed let the Zhang family down with Zhang Qingyue's death. However, this guilt was not enough for Fang Pingjun to push his son out and sacrifice his life for Zhang Qingyue.

At the end of the day, he was also a close relative.

Zhang Qingyue had been killed by Fang Yukang. Fang Pingjun felt angry and disappointed with Fang Yukang, but he still loved him. After all, he was his own child. Fang Yukang would go overseas today. This was something Fang Pingjun had known since a long time ago. As he felt guilty towards Zhang Qingyue's family, Fang Pingjun pretended not to know about this, as if this way, he would be saved.

Finally, it was 2: 30 pm. It was time for Fang Yukang to board the plane.

At this moment, Fang Yu had yet to receive a call from Liu Yu, which meant that Fang Yukang had successfully boarded the plane.

Fang Ping heaved a sigh of relief. He, who was on tenterhooks, was finally completely relieved.

...

Fang Yukang should board the plane.

He checked his luggage and carried a bag himself as he walked towards the security checkpoint. Fang Yupei and Liu Yu saw him turn around and leave and felt sorry for him. The mother and daughter shouted at the same time.

“Yukang.”

“Brother!”

Chapter 876: Lackey Qi

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Fang Yukang’s mother and sister’s worried and reluctant voices entered his ears. For a moment, Fang Yukang regretted it. If he had not been such a hooligan, this day would not have come.

Fang Yukang turned around and gave Liu Yu and her daughter a comforting smile.

“Go back. Don’t send me off.” Fang Yukang opened his mouth to say something before he realized that his voice had broken and he was crying. He felt a little uncomfortable and quickly turned around to walk forward. Before Liu Yu and her daughter could turn around, they saw three tall figures pass in front of them and walk towards the security checkpoint.

Liu Yu thought that they were also passengers who were going to take the plane. At this moment, Fang Yupei suddenly grabbed her hand and shouted in panic, "Mom, it's Qi Bufan!" The lackey beside Brother Yusheng!

When Liu Yu heard this name, she panicked like a little ghost hearing the name of Hades.

"Yukang!" She screamed in a shrill voice.

Fang Yukang turned around and bumped into Qi Bufan.

Fang Yukang stared at the man in front of him, his expression changing drastically. "Qi... Qi Bufan, what are you doing!" The moment he saw Qi Bufan, Fang Yukang knew that he was doomed.

Qi Bufan smiled. "Mr. Yukang, where are you going?" When he spoke, there was a smile on his face, but it made his face and person look even more dangerous. Qi Bufan's gaze swept across the plane ticket in Fang Yukang's hand, as if he was very surprised. He muttered to himself in confusion and said, "Are you going to America?"

Qi Bufan reached out and took the plane ticket from Fang Yukang's hand. He said in confusion, "Why is Mr. Yukang going to America at this time? I really want to know."

Fang Yukang gritted his teeth and could not say a word. His muscles were tense.

This was a sign of nervousness and fear.

In front of Fang Yukang, Qi Bufan slowly tore the plane ticket in his hand. Fang Yukang watched his actions and remained silent. He was angry but did not dare to say anything.

"Mr. Yukang." Qi Bufan revealed a standard smile and said, "Our Mr. Fang invites Mr. Yukang over for a chat. Please cooperate."

Fang Yukang suddenly pushed Qi Bufan away and ran out of the airport. He had just taken a few steps when he was stopped by two tall and burly men.

They casually picked Fang Yukang up and threw him to Qi Bufan like throwing a chicken.

Qi Bufan caught Fang Yukang with both hands and asked him, "Why are you running?"

Fang Yukang finally lost his temper.

He roared at Qi Bufan, "Lackey Qi, f\*ck you!"

Qi Bufan raised his eyebrows in surprise and muttered, "So this is what you guys call me behind my back..." With that, he clasped Fang Yukang's hands and dragged him away.

Liu Yu suddenly ran over and cried at Qi Bufan, "Qi Fan, let go of my son! What right do you have to capture my son? I'll sue you for kidnapping!" As she scolded, she still tried to pull Fang Yukang out of his arms. However, Qi Bufan had Fang Yukang tightly in his grasp, and Liu Yu could not move him at all.

Qi Bufan glanced at Liu Yu in disdain before saying, "Then go ahead and sue me." He looked down at the man in his hand and snorted. "If the police know that I kidnapped a rapist and murderer, they will be very happy."

Upon hearing this, Liu Yu's face turned completely pale.

...

Fang Ping heard his phone ring at 2: 40 pm.

He thought that Liu Yu had called to apologize. After all, she had secretly taken Fang Yukang away without his permission. In the end, when he picked up his phone and saw Fang Yusheng's name, Fang Pingjun was stunned at first. Then, countless baffling thoughts flashed across his mind.

Why was Fang Yusheng calling at this time?

Was he here to denounce him? Or to mock him? There was another possibility, and that was that Fang Yusheng had decided to kill Fang Yukang!

Fang Pingjue did not dare to think about the last possibility.

He answered the call with mixed feelings.

On the phone, Fang Yusheng's voice was still gentle and pleasant, like the spring rain. However, the words said in this pleasant voice made one's scalp tingle and feel horrified—

"Uncle, are you free?" Without waiting for Fang Pingjun to answer, Fang Yusheng ordered him, "If you're free, please come over."

Fang Pingjun asked him, "Yusheng, why are you looking for me?" Even Fang Pingjun did not notice his imploring tone when he asked. Even Fang Pingjun was still a little afraid of Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng smiled and said, "Cousin Yukang is a guest at my house. Uncle, come as well."

Fang Ping's scalp turned cold. There was only one thought in his mind: It's over!

...

At the entrance of Mansion Number Nine stood two women. They were Liu Yu and Fang Yupei, who had driven over from the airport.

The door to the villa was closed. In the house, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were sitting together. Chi Baoguang was sitting with Lisa, while Fang Yukang was pressed into the only armchair by Qi Bufan. Fang Yusheng was talking to Qiao Jiusheng with a gentle smile on his lips, looking like he was in a good mood.

Lisa was peeling an apple. She wanted to peel the apple into a five-pointed star, so she focused and was especially careful.

Chi Baoguang lowered his head. He held a wooden stick as thick as a baby's arm in his left hand. His slender and strong right fingers moved gently on the wooden stick. Fang Yukang looked at Chi Baoguang and then at the wooden stick in his hand. He was so frightened that he did not dare to look up again.

When it was almost half past four, seeing that Fang Pingjun was not here yet, Lisa suggested, "I'll go make dinner." She looked down at Fang Yusheng and asked, "How many people are there?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and said politely, "Of course nine people."

Nine people...

Fang Zicheng and the rest were about to go home from school. Their family had six people, so the other three were Fang Yukang, Fang Pingjun, and Qi Bufan. Then, what should they do with the mother and daughter outside the door?

Lisa looked at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng leaned her head on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and said, "Yusheng, call Aunt and Yu Pei in too. It won't be good if others see this."

Fang Yusheng snorted and said, "Then make food for eleven people."

Lisa went to the kitchen to cook, and Qiao Jiusheng stood up as well.

The doorbell suddenly rang.

Qi Bufan took a look and said to Fang Yusheng, "Mr. Fang Pingjun is here."

“Open the door.”

After a while, Fang Ping brought Liu Yu and Fang Yupei in.

Liu Yu had clearly cried. Liu Yu had been crying for as long as Fang Yukang had been brought to Fang Yusheng's house. Hence, when Fang Yusheng saw Liu Yu, his beautiful and gentle wife's eyes were already swollen from crying.

Chapter 877: Fang Yusheng Disowned Everyone

Seeing this, Fang Yusheng was a little surprised and asked Liu Yu, “Aunt, why are you crying?”

Liu Yu only looked at him bitterly and did not say a word.

Fang Yusheng revealed a faint smile and asked Liu Yu, “Could it be that Aunt also knows that Yukang did something wrong this time?”

Liu Yu seemed to have been agitated. She suddenly burst into tears. As she cried, she sobbed and said to Fang Yusheng, “Yusheng, let our Yukang go. He's still young and insensible. He knows that he did something wrong. Give him a chance.”

Fang Yusheng's expression did not change. He only asked her with a smile, “He's still young at 25 or 26 years old?” He looked at Fang Yukang diagonally opposite him in surprise. He turned to look at Liu Yu and asked in confusion, “Could he be a giant baby?”

Chi Baoguang, who had been silent all this while, suddenly burst out laughing when he heard this.

He looked at Fang Pingjun and asked him, “Little Brother, when did your family give birth to a retard? He's still a baby at 26 years old.”

Fang Ping's expression was ugly.

“Second Brother, stop mocking me.” Fang Pingjun’s face had been sullen since he entered the house.

Ever since he received Fang Yusheng’s call, Fang Pingjun was resigned to his fate.

Fang Yukang was finished this time.

Fang Pingjun suddenly roared at Liu Yu, “Stop crying! Look at what you’ve taught your child! You still have the cheek to cry after committing such a huge mistake!”

Liu Yu was shocked speechless by Fang Pingjun’s roar.

She looked at Fang Pingjun in a daze and was a little afraid.

Fang Pingjun stood up again.

Fang Yusheng looked up at him and did not speak. Fang Pingjun walked straight to the armchair and pulled Fang Yukang up. Ever since he entered the house, Fang Pingjun did not look at Fang Yukang, which made Fang Yukang panic.

At this moment, seeing that his father was finally looking at him, Fang Yukang was overjoyed. He quickly said to the other party, “Dad, save me! What right does Fang Yusheng have to kidnap...” Before Fang Yukang could finish speaking, he was suddenly kicked in the stomach.

Fang Yukang stumbled after being kicked by Fang Pingjun.

“Dad, you hit me!” Fang Yukang accused Fang Pingjun. He was angry and aggrieved. Fang Yukang had not been beaten for many years. Ever since he was 15 years old, he had almost never been beaten up. Today, he was beaten up and felt embarrassed.

Fang Ping strode over. Not only did he not explain, he even grabbed Fang Yukang’s collar and slapped him a few more times.



Every slap was loud.

Fang Ping slapped Fang Yukang five times. In less than ten seconds, Fang Yukang's face turned red and swollen.

Fang Pingjun punched and kicked Fang Yukang again. If no one stopped him, he would not stop.

Fang Yukang guessed Fang Pingjun's plan. He was in so much pain, but he did not dare to retaliate.

Fang Pingjun was still hitting him. If he did not stop, Fang Yukang would have to go to the hospital for half a year. Chi Baoguang then said slowly, "Alright, Fourth Brother. Even if you want to use the ruse of self-injury, you don't have to be so serious." Chi Baoguang glanced at Fang Pingjun's actions.

Fang Pingjun stopped in time.

He looked at his son with a complicated expression, his eyes filled with grief.

Just now, every kick and every punch and slap he threw had wreaked havoc on his heart. Fang Yukang was not the only one in pain.

Fang Yukang was about to faint from the beating. Two or three of his ribs had been broken by the kick. However, this pain was nothing compared to his life. Liu Yu quickly pounced over and hugged her son. She scolded Fang Pingjun, "You bastard! This is your own son. How could you do such a thing!"

"Are you going to beat him to death? If you want to beat him to death, then you might as well beat me to death too!" Although Liu Yu was scolding Fang Pingjun, her vicious gaze was looking at Fang Yusheng from time to time.

At the end of the day, she also understood that Fang Pingjun had hit Fang Yukang just now as a show for Fang Yusheng to see. If not for Fang Yusheng, their child would have already gone overseas. They would not have to suffer such anger!

Hence, Liu Yu hated Fang Yusheng and wished she could draw his blood, skin him, and cut his flesh.

Liu Yu revealed a woman's unreasonable face, but this did not affect Fang Pingjun at all. Fang Pingjun only looked at Fang Yusheng. He saw that Fang Yusheng was still smiling, as if he did not see what had happened just now.

His heart sank, and he had to beg, "Yusheng, our Yukang is in the wrong this time. He also knows his mistake. I've hit him. Look..." Fang Pingjun pointed at Fang Yukang and asked Fang Yusheng, "Can you let him off this time?"

Fang Yusheng finally smiled.

"Hehe..." When the pleasant voice entered everyone's ears, everyone's reaction was different.

Chi Baoguang glanced at Fang Yusheng and felt that this Fang Yusheng looked a little like a King. Every time their King wanted to do something bad, he would have this expression.

Fang Yusheng's smile made Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu's hearts sink.

As expected, Fang Yusheng spoke. He only asked Fang Pingjun one question. "Uncle, Yukang is indeed seriously injured. In my opinion, he probably has two broken ribs. He only needs to rest for a period of time and wait for his bones to recover before he can continue to do whatever he wants. As for the only daughter of the Chen family, she has already gone to the cold hell."

"Do you think the weight of two ribs is comparable to a living life?"

Fang Yusheng's words were like a blow to the head, waking Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu, who had high hopes.

Fang Yusheng's face darkened.

He asked Fang Yusheng, "Then what do you plan to do?"

Fang Yusheng was not in a hurry to answer this question. Instead, he turned around and said to the kitchen, "Mom and Ah Sheng, just prepare enough dishes for seven people."

Lisa nodded.

Fang Pingjun understood the hidden meaning behind these words. His expression immediately changed in shock. "Yusheng, he's your younger brother! He's my only son!" Fang Pingjun's eyes were red. He had never thought that Fang Yusheng would be so unreasonable.

His beautiful green eyes suddenly darkened. Inside, they flickered with a cold light, like the light emitted by an icicle hanging on the roof in winter after being shone on by the sun. It was very beautiful, sparkly, and made one fluster.

Fang Yusheng only replied with one sentence—

"The Chen family only has one daughter."

Fang Pingjun's heart completely gave up and turned cold.

Liu Yu, on the other hand, was not as calm as Fang Pingjun. She hugged her only son and scolded Fang Yusheng, "Fang Yusheng, you heartless beast! If what happened today happened to you, if you can still place righteousness before family, I'll consider you ruthless!"

"You little beast, you bastard..." Before she could finish speaking, a wooden stick suddenly smashed in front of Liu Yu.

Chapter 878: Anyway, My Child will not be like You

Liu Yu was very familiar with this wooden stick. Ever since they entered the house, Chi Baoguang had been playing with it.

At that time, she did not dare to look at Chi Baoguang.

Unexpectedly, Chi Baoguang slammed it in front of her before she could say anything.

He was simply a bandit!

Liu Yu was stunned by the power of this stick. She stared at the stick in front of her for a moment before looking up. Meeting Chi Baoguang's murderous gaze, Liu Yu's heart skipped a beat. She did not have the guts to continue cursing.

Fang Yusheng heard what Liu Yu had said just now, but those hurtful words did not hurt him at all.

Although Fang Yusheng was not angry, he was dissatisfied with Liu Yu's words.

She had raised an evil creature herself, so she hoped that all the children in the world were evil. He could not be like Liu Yu.

Fang Yusheng smiled domineeringly and said arrogantly, "My child might be outstanding or ordinary, but he will never kill the innocent and commit evil." He glanced at Fang Yukang disdainfully, as if he was looking at a smelly bug.

Fang Yusheng added, "My Ah Sheng can't give birth to trash like him, and neither can Fang Yusheng." This sentence offended Liu Yu, who gave birth to Fang Yukang, and Fang Pingjun, who raised Fang Yukang.

When Liu Yu and Fang Pingjun heard this, their expressions turned ugly, but they were speechless.

One was afraid that she would be tortured to death by Chi Baoguang if she spoke again, and the other was ashamed after hearing Fang Yusheng's words. He was too ashamed to look up again, let alone speak.

Her parents had given up, but Fang Yupei still felt indignant. For the first time in her life, she took out her greatest courage and said ruthless words to Fang Yusheng. She said, "Let's wait and see. I want to see what kind of child you can raise."

She wanted to see what kind of person Fang Yusheng, who kept mocking her parents for being unqualified, could raise.

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng sized Fang Yupei up carefully. His gaze did not seem like he was looking at a person, but at a dead object. After looking at it, Fang Yusheng snorted and once again used his ability to choke people to death. He replied to Fang Yupei, "Anyway, my child will not be like you."

Fang Yusheng only used one sentence to kill the angry Fang Yupei.

Children raised by real wealthy families might not be sincere people, but on the surface, they were at least polite. Fang Yupei, was extremely rude both internally and externally. In the past, Qiao Jiuyin had a good relationship with Fang Yupei. Perhaps it was because Qiao Jiuyin always said bad things about Qiao Jiusheng in Fang Yupei's ears, but Fang Yupei's attitude towards Qiao Jiusheng had always been very bad.

Later on, after Qiao Jiuyin went to prison and Qiao Jiusheng was cleared of her name, Fang Yupei had no choice but to correct her attitude towards Qiao Jiusheng.

However, no matter how she treated Qiao Jiusheng now, just based on the fact that she had once looked down on and slandered Qiao Jiusheng, she became a person on Fang Yusheng's blacklist for life. Naturally, Fang Yusheng did not have a good attitude towards Fang Yupei. When he spoke, his tone could not help but become sharper.

As a man, it was actually impolite for him to say such things to a young lady. However, in Fang Yusheng's world, there were only two types of people. One was Qiao Jiusheng, and the other was someone other than Qiao Jiusheng. No one could do wrong to his Ah Sheng, not even Lisa and the children.

Qiao Jiusheng was the love of his life. Anyone who had offended Qiao Jiusheng was disliked by Fang Yusheng.

“Alright, Uncle, it’s time for Yukang to go to the hospital. The more delays, the more he will suffer.” Fang Yusheng was asking them to leave.

Fang Pingjun looked at Fang Yusheng deeply. In the end, he still could not bear to leave Fang Yukang. He pulled his face and begged Fang Yusheng again. “Yusheng, on account that Uncle has treated you well all these years, can’t you be magnanimous this once? He’s your cousin, the Fang family’s child, and my only son!”

Fang Ping was an elder. Although he was afraid of Fang Yusheng, this was the first time he spoke to Fang Yusheng in such a humble tone.

Fang Yusheng’s expression did not change. He was still cold and indifferent.

“Uncle.” Fang Yusheng’s eyes were bright and could be said to be heartless. He told Fang Pingjun, “Tell this to Chen Qingyue’s parents.” He glanced at Fang Yukang and said expressionlessly, “Go ask the Chen family’s parents. Tell them that you only have this one son. Your son is your treasure. You say that you can’t bear to let him go to prison to atone for his crimes. You can say that you’re willing to compensate them with a sum of money and see if this matter can be over...”

A hint of mockery appeared on Fang Yusheng’s face. He said, “If the Chen family’s parents really forgive Fang Yukang, then I have no objections.”

Fang Pingjun could not even smile bitterly.

Chen Qingyue was also the only child of the Chen parents. When she died, the Chen parents were in so much pain that they wished they were dead. Their child was a treasure as well. Even if they used their toes to think, the Chen parents would not forgive Fang Yukang.

Fang Yusheng rejected his plea.

Taking a deep breath, Fang Pingjun said a few words to Fang Yusheng. "Good! Good! Good! Yusheng, I only hope that you will never be in Uncle's position today..." These words had the same effect as Fang Yupei's words, but when Fang Yusheng heard them, he did not even blink.

"Bufan, send the guests off. It's time for dinner."

"Okay."

Qi Bufan walked to Fang Pingjun's side, bent down, stretched out a hand, and said loudly, "Mr. Fang and Madam, please."

Fang Ping hugged Fang Yukang horizontally and strode away without looking back.

Liu Yu and Fang Yupei followed closely behind. When they left, they turned around and glared at them. Just as the group reached the entrance, they met Fang Zicheng and his brother, who were sent home by the chauffeur. The brothers jumped out of the car and saw Fang Pingjun and the rest. Out of courtesy, they were about to speak when they noticed Fang Yukang, who was injured in Fang Pingjun's arms.

The brothers were not stupid. Even Fang Zikai knew that something had happened. They stopped smiling and greeted Fourth Grandpa and Fourth Grandma politely and cautiously.

Fang Pingjun's family did not even look at them and left with their heads high.

The brothers looked at each other and saw the confusion in each other's eyes.

"Brother, did Uncle Yukang get beaten up?" Fang Zikai whispered into Fang Zicheng's ear.

Fang Zicheng nodded.

"Who do you think did it?"

Fang Zicheng replied conservatively, “Not me.”

Fang Zikai spat and complained loudly, “I also know that it’s not me!”

As they spoke, the brothers returned home.

Chapter 879: I’m Very Happy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

“Grandpa, Grandma, Dad, Mom, and Uncle Bufan.” The brothers called out to them one by one. Lisa waved at the brothers, and Fang Zikai skipped towards Lisa. Fang Zicheng had always been steady and walked over slowly.

Fang Zikai sat in Lisa’s arms. Unable to hide anything, he asked them loudly, “Who hit Uncle Yukang?”

“Your fourth grandfather,” Fang Yusheng said and did not plan to explain further.

Fang Zikai asked again, “Why did he hit him?”

Fang Yusheng said, “Your mother is going to make pig’s tail tonight. The spicy kind.” As soon as he finished speaking, Fang Zikai threw the question to the side and ran to the kitchen to secretly eat the pig’s tail.

The change in topic was so obvious that only Fang Zikai, that fool, would fall for it.

Fang Zicheng stared at the wooden stick on the ground that he had yet to put away and narrowed his eyes. Fang Yusheng stared at Fang Zicheng’s reaction and smiled. Boss was indeed smart.



...

After dinner, Chi Baoguang and Lisa still went back. He had to go to work tomorrow and had to wake up early tomorrow morning. Ever since Chi Baoguang reunited with Lisa, he had been a little greedy for more time in bed. If it was in ancient times, Chi Baoguang would be Tang Xuanzong. He only wanted to stay in Imperial Consort Yang's bed.

After they left, Qiao Jiusheng finally had the time to say a few considerate words to Fang Yusheng.

Previously, when Fang Yusheng was talking to Fang Pingjun, Qiao Jiusheng had been helping Lisa cook in the kitchen, but she knew what had happened. Qiao Jiusheng privately thought that Fang Yusheng had done the right thing, but Fang Yukang was a descendant of the Fang family and Fang Yusheng's cousin. If he did this, he would offend others.

"You're quite ruthless today. I'm afraid the two families won't even be relatives in the future."

Fang Yusheng took the opportunity to hold Qiao Jiusheng's hand and brought her to the racecourse. Fang Yusheng led a horse out. He jumped onto the horse's back and stretched out a hand to Qiao Jiusheng. "Get on."

Under the sunset, Fang Yusheng, who was wearing a white suit, looked down at her under the sunlight. His brown hair was plated with a layer of golden luster, and his brown hair looked like golden hair that shined like an angel.

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned by Fang Yusheng's stunning beauty.

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at her stomach and said, "I'm pregnant with a little princess."

Fang Yusheng said, "It's okay. Let's ride the horse slowly."

Qiao Jiusheng then handed her hand to Fang Yusheng.

She got on the horse a little slowly. Fortunately, the horse was obedient and did not move. Qiao Jiusheng sat in Fang Yusheng's arms, and Fang Yusheng placed his head on her shoulder. The horse carried the two of them and walked slowly on the grass. Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Does Ah Sheng also think that I did something wrong?"

"I think you're right."

It was Qiao Jiusheng's motto to trust and support Yusheng unconditionally.

"So Ah Sheng is worried about me and doesn't want me to break up with my uncle's family?"

When she said this, Fang Yusheng deliberately placed his mouth beside Qiao Jiusheng's ear and lowered his voice, making Qiao Jiusheng feel like she was being teased. She turned her head uncomfortably and said to Fang Yusheng, "I'm your wife. Shouldn't I be worried?"

The word wife pleased Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng laughed. His sexy laughter reached Qiao Jiusheng's ears, making her body almost melt.

"Yes." Fang Yusheng bit her ear and said, "I'm very happy that you're worried about me."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Her husband was especially embarrassing.

"Uncle is a good businessman." Fang Yusheng frowned and said, "But he's not a good father." Fang Pingjun was young and energetic. He ran away from home and established his own business. In order to make a name for himself, he had been busy doing business all these years. He did not take enough care of his family and children.

It was not entirely Liu Yu's fault that Fang Yupei and Fang Yukang became like this. Fang Pingjun could not escape his responsibility.

How could Qiao Jiusheng not understand this logic?

She lowered her head, thinking about something.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Sit tight. Don't fall."

Qiao Jiusheng subconsciously leaned into Fang Yusheng's arms.

He shouted for her to sit tight, but she leaned into his arms. Did that mean that he made her feel more at ease than the saddle? Fang Yusheng hugged Qiao Jiusheng with one hand and held the reins with the other as the horse walked slowly on the lawn. Actually, it was not comfortable to sit on the horse, but because the person sitting with her was Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng was in a good mood.

She asked Fang Yusheng loudly, "I have a question I've wanted to ask for a long time. Can I ask?"

"Ask!"

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and heard her ask, "Don't you men have a headache when you ride a horse?"

Fang Yusheng's expression twisted.

"Is that what you want to ask?"

"Can't I ask?"

Fang Yusheng was silent for a moment before saying, "It's alright." Although he had had a headache when he was training with horses, compared to the joy of riding a horse, the subtle pain was negligible.

...

Just as Fang Yusheng had expected, Fang Yukang had indeed broken two rib bones from Fang Pingjun's kick. When he went to the hospital for treatment, the doctors who did not know better even suggested that Fang Pingjun and the rest sue the perpetrator. "What kind of grudge did he have for beating him up like this? I suggest you go to the police station to report the case and catch the bad person. He can go to jail for this."

Hearing this, Fang Pingjun felt extremely guilty.

After the doctor entered the operating theater, Liu Yu suddenly roared at Fang Pingjun, "Look at you! You beat our son up so badly. Did you think that by being ruthless, Fang Yusheng's heart would be softened?"

As Liu Yu spoke, she started crying again. As she cried, she hit Fang Pingjun. "God damn it, don't you know what kind of person Fang Yusheng is? Have you forgotten that Fang Mu, who was once at the peak of his career in our family, suddenly fell. Don't you know who was behind it?"

"Do you really think Fang Yusheng is easy to talk to?" Liu Yu scolded with a red face. "Do you really think that Fang Yusheng is a member of our Fang family! Don't forget, his surname is not Fang. His surname is Chi!"

"Not only is Fang Yusheng a jerk, but Chi Baoguang is also a jerk! At that time, your father really brought back an ingrate! Look, the old ingrate gave birth to a little ingrate!" Liu Yu was so angry that she did not care about what she should say and what she should not say.

Upon hearing the last sentence, Fang Pingjun was finally pulled back to his senses. He shouted at Liu Yu, "Enough! What do you know!" He looked around and was relieved to see that there was no one he knew nearby. "If you don't want our family to be completely finished, shut up."

Liu Yu widened her eyes and glared at him, her face filled with unwillingness.

“If Yukang goes to jail this time, let’s not meet again!” With the last sentence, Liu Yu turned around and sat down on a metal chair, no longer paying attention to Fang Pingjun.

## Chapter 880: A Good Beating

The news that Fang Yukang’s ribs were broken by Fang Pingjun and he needed to be hospitalized spread like wildfire.

Xu Pingfei had just returned home from the set when she heard the nanny tell her about this. Upon hearing this, she only sneered. Coincidentally, Fang Yuqing came to look for Fang Yu’an today and the siblings were talking on the sofa. Xu Pingfei walked towards the siblings and sat down. She said, “Fang Yukang was beaten up. Liu Yu must be heartbroken, right?”

In the past, when she was a prostitute, Xu Pingfei did not have a good relationship with Liu Yu. Liu Yu looked gentle and sensible, but she was actually not kind-hearted. Xu Pingfei did not like Liu Yu, but Xu Pingfei knew how to act. If she did not like someone, she would not show it in front of her.

Fang Yuqing nodded and said, “When I went to visit Brother Yukang this morning, Aunt was in the ward. Her eyes are still swollen.”

“Ha...” Xu Pingfei sneered again and said, “That child Fang Yukang is terrible. He deserves to be beaten up. “Bad things happen to people because of their bad character. Fang Yukang is just a rotten egg. Who can he blame for attracting mosquitoes and bugs around him?”

Fang Yu’an felt that there was something strange about this matter, so he asked, “Who hit Fang Yukang?” The person who dared to hit Fang Yukang in Binjiang City was undoubtedly messing with him.

Fang Yukang was indeed a hooligan. He had offended many people and had done many wrong things. However, in Binjiang City, not many people dared to really make fun of Fang Yukang. There was a saying that went, “For the sake of Buddha, don’t look at the monk.” As he was from the Fang family, everyone would at most gossip and scold Fang Yukang behind his back.

This time, Fang Yukang was beaten to such a miserable state. Fang Yu'an was also surprised. Apart from being surprised, she also felt relieved. Finally, someone was willing to hit this scourge.

Fang Yuqing said, "I can tell from Aunt's words that the person who hit Brother Yukang seems to be Uncle."

Fang Pingjun?

Hearing this answer, Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an were stunned.

"Why did he do that?"

Recently, news of the Fang Corporation's Crown Prince raping and killing an underage second-year girl had spread throughout the country. Fang Yuqing had heard a lot of rumors recently, so she knew quite a lot about this matter. Seeing Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an's reaction, it was obvious that they did not know the truth.

Fang Yuqing then explained, "If I'm not wrong, the person responsible for the recent big case related to the rape and murder of the second-year girl might be Brother Yukang." Previously, when Fang Yuqing saw that everyone was guessing that the young master of the Fang Corporation was Fang Yusheng, she had defended him many times.

She did not agree with them at all. She felt that the person was not Brother Yusheng but Fang Yukang.

Her Brother Yusheng and Sister-in-law Ah Sheng had a good relationship. There was no need for him to do such a thing.

Xu Pingfei had been filming on set and was busy memorizing her script every day, so she did not know about Chen Qingyue's case at all. She was first stunned, then she took out her phone and searched for the entire story of Chen Qingyue's case. After reading the report, Xu Pingfei spat hard. "This scourge!"

It was not surprising that Fang Yukang would do such a thing. It was just that she pitied the beautiful young lady. Xu Pingfei snorted again and scolded expressionlessly, "Good beating! That child is really lawless. If we don't beat him up, he won't know his mistake."

After hearing Fang Yuqing's explanation, Fang Yu'an still felt strange. "Just because of this, Uncle beat Yukang up?" Although Fang Pingjun always felt that Fang Yukang was unpresentable and rarely mentioned Fang Yukang in public, he was still Fang Yukang's father and loved him.

Would he beat Fang Yukang up so badly just because he made a mistake?

According to Fang Yu'an's understanding of Fang Pingjun and Fang Pingjun's style of doing things, sending Fang Yukang overseas secretly at this time was the rational thing to do.

Fang Yuqing looked at Fang Yu'an in admiration and said, "Brother, you're right. If that's the case, Uncle would definitely not hit Brother Yukang." Fang Yuqing saw Fang Yu'an's curious expression and told him the whole story. "Originally, Uncle and his family planned to send Brother Yukang away, but when they were about to board the plane, they were taken away by Qi Bufan."

"Qi Bufan?" Fang Yu'an raised his eyebrows and understood Fang Pingjun's actions. "Brother Yusheng planned to interfere in this matter." Fang Yu'an was both surprised and not surprised. Since Fang Yusheng planned to deal with this matter, Fang Pingjun had to be more sincere.

No wonder he beat Fang Yukang up so badly this time.

On the surface, Fang Pingjun was the current head of the Fang family, but everyone in the Fang family knew that Fang Yusheng was the real head of the Fang family. Usually, when these people from the Fang family did some small things behind their backs, Fang Yusheng usually turned a blind eye.

After such a long time, Fang Yusheng never managed the Fang family's matters. As time passed, there were people who really thought that Fang Yusheng did not care. Anyone who thought like this would suffer the consequences of their wrong judgment.

This was the first time he had interfered with the trouble caused by the Fang family's juniors.

Fang Yu'an could not help but be curious about Fang Yusheng's attitude. He asked Fang Yuqing, "How does Brother Yusheng plan to deal with Fang Yukang?"

Fang Yuqing said, "Brother Yusheng plans to ignore it."

"What do you mean?" Xu Pingfei frowned and asked, "Is he planning to let Fang Yukang off just like that? Then will the young lady die for nothing? Fang Yukang has done many guilty things over the years. Yusheng will let him off just like that?"

"Mom, you misunderstood me. What I mean is that Brother Yusheng doesn't plan to interfere in Brother Yukang's matter. In other words, without his permission, no one, especially the Fang family, can help Fang Yukang. What kind of trial Fang Yukang will receive in the end will depend on the court's judgment."

Fang Yuqing's smile faded slightly as she said warily, "Brother Yusheng personally said that he doesn't care about this matter. Even Fourth Uncle wouldn't dare to help. Brother, and Mom, don't mess around."

Fang Yusheng's attitude represented the Fang family's attitude. He decided to stand by and watch. How could others dare to help Fang Yukang resolve his troubles?

Therefore, Fang Yukang was doomed this time.

"He should go to jail. Who will help him!" Xu Pingfei said unhappily.

Fang Yu'an was also silent. Clearly, she did not plan to care about this matter.

Hearing this, Xu Pingfei's expression turned better. "He deserves it! That child Fang Yukang has played with many female celebrities in his company. This time, he finally kicked an iron plate. It's time to let him know that families have rules and the country has laws. The laws of this country are not something that anyone with money can ignore."