

Ex's Brother 881

Chapter 881: His Difficulty

Fang Yu'an frowned and thought for a while before suddenly saying, "Then can Fourth Uncle still maintain his position in the company?"

"I don't know."

The next morning, all the shareholders received a call from the secretary in the CEO's office. The secretary reminded them to rush back to the company to attend the board meeting as soon as possible.

However, today was not the time for a routine board meeting.

Why was there a board meeting today? All the directors were puzzled.

When they arrived at the meeting room and saw a handsome man sitting in the usually empty seat, they were stunned. Fang Yusheng was here. What was he doing here?

Everyone greeted Fang Yusheng politely.

Fang Yusheng greeted them one by one and asked his secretary to run and get coffee and tea. He handed them to the shareholders and waited for Fang Pingjun to arrive before the meeting officially started.

At the meeting, Fang Yusheng publicly criticized Fang Pingjun for Chen Qingyue's rape and murder.

The Chen family's parents had worked for the Fang Corporation for thirty years. For decades, they had been abiding by the law and respected it. They were old employees who had made deep contributions. Their only daughter had been bullied to death by the son of the Fang Corporation's CEO. As the CEO of the Fang Corporation, Fang Pingjun had not reported the news. He had even protected the criminal and tried to send him overseas.

As a superior, he was irresponsible. As a citizen, he was guilty.

Fang Yusheng refused to admit him as a family member and criticized Fang Pingjun in front of all the shareholders. Then, he removed Fang Pingjun from his position as the CEO and demoted him to vice president.

Upon hearing this decision, the group of shareholders felt that it was inappropriate.

“Vice President Fang... It’s not appropriate to suddenly demote him right? Vice President Fang has been in charge of the company for so many years, and no one is more familiar with the company’s business and operations than him. Even if we want a change, he has to do a good job handing over the work. Mr. Fang, don’t you think so?” This was what all the shareholders were worried about.

They did not care who was in that position. They only cared who could bring them more benefits.

When Fang Pingjun heard this, he felt comforted.

No matter what, as long as someone was willing to speak up for him, he would not be too disappointed.

Fang Yusheng had already thought this through. Upon hearing this, he said, “The new CEO candidate has been chosen. He will arrive at the company this afternoon. Vice President Fang, please hand over your work to him in two weeks. In the next two weeks, help out with the new CEO’s work.”

Fang Pingjun did not expect Fang Yusheng to be so well-prepared. If he did not know that Fang Yusheng had no ulterior motives for the position of CEO, Fang Pingjun would have thought that he had already planned it and was waiting for this day to come. Upon hearing this, Fang Pingjun subconsciously asked Fang Yusheng, “Who?”

The businesses under the Fang Corporation were wide-ranging and had huge influence. Ordinary people were not qualified for this position.

Fang Yusheng looked up and swept his sharp eyes across everyone. When he saw the suspicion and uneasiness in their eyes, he smiled faintly and said, "Jerry Lawson."

Jerry Lawson...

Upon hearing this name, everyone's expressions changed slightly. It was not obvious, but it could not escape Fang Yusheng's eyes.

"Is... is it Jerry from the Lawson family?" Jerry Lawson was the CEO of the Lawson family in the Asia-Pacific region. Could the Jerry Lawson that Fang Yusheng was talking about be the person they were thinking about? The Lawson family was much more powerful than the Fang family. Even if Jerry Lawson was only the CEO of the Asia-Pacific region, his personal strength could not be underestimated.

If he took over this position, it would indeed be better than Fang Pingjun...

After thinking this through, everyone looked at Fang Pingjun with less sympathy and kindness and became calm.

Fang Pingjun naturally understood their gazes and sighed in his heart. This was reality. People always looked at benefits. Whoever could bring them more benefits was their good friend.

Fang Yusheng was very satisfied with everyone's reaction.

He nodded and said in a calm tone, "That's right. It's Jerry from the Lawson family."

"How did Mr. Fang invite Jerry over?"

The members of the Lawson family were born noble, and their gazes were arrogant.

How did Fang Yusheng hire Jerry?

“It’s like this,” Fang Yusheng explained. “Jerry Lawson and I used to be schoolmates. Everyone knows that Jerry Lawson graduated from MIT’s Sloan Business School. I also studied there for a period of time and was lucky to meet Jerry. Our relationship is not bad. In addition, I’m friends with Miss Clarice from the Lawson family. Jerry and Clarice are very close. I asked him and he agreed.”

After hearing Fang Yusheng’s explanation, everyone was relieved.

“That’s good.”

“If Mr. Jerry really comes, we have to hold a welcome party for him. Mr. Fang, how about tonight? We’ll hold a welcome party for Mr. Jerry at the Empire Hotel.” The previous CEO was sitting beside him, but everyone could not wait to discuss the welcome party for the new CEO. This was really embarrassing.

Although Fang Yusheng was dissatisfied with Fang Yukang’s attitude on average, he did not want to mock Fang Pingjun. Hence, his expression darkened. The people from the Countermeasure Department said, “It’s too late tonight. Let’s hold the welcome party tomorrow night. This matter will be planned by the Planning Department. Dismissed.”

Everyone stood up in twos and threes and left. When only Fang Yusheng and Fang Pingjun were left in the office, the secretary closed the door for them considerately.

Fang Pingjun looked up and stared straight at Fang Yusheng. After a moment, he shook his head and laughed. “Yusheng, you really didn’t give Uncle any face this time.”

Fang Yusheng did not smile this time. He looked at Fang Pingjun calmly, then pulled out the chair behind him and stood up. He suddenly bowed to Fang Pingjun, which shocked Fang Pingjun. Fang Pingjun scolded him loudly, “What are you doing?”

Fang Yusheng straightened his back and said, “Uncle, I’m sorry.”

“The entire country knows about Yukang’s matter. Now, the Fang Corporation’s image has been implicated by Fang Yukang. The Chen family’s two relatives are causing trouble downstairs of the company every day. The Internet is also filled with comments denouncing the Fang Corporation for

bullying others. Under such circumstances, I have to give everyone an explanation and give the deceased an explanation.”

“After all, my ability is limited and I can’t do both. If I fulfill Yukang’s wish, who will save the Fang Corporation’s image and comfort the family members of the deceased?”

“Whether you say that I’m righteous or not, I admit that I’ve let you down, Uncle, but I don’t think I’ve done anything wrong.” Fang Yusheng fell silent.

Fang Ping stared at the man in front of him who was even taller than him. His gaze was open and honest, and he had an imposing aura. They were both children of the Fang family, but he was indeed the most outstanding child in the Fang family’s generation. It was not right to say that. It should be said that he was the most outstanding person in the Fang family.

Chapter 882: Qiao Jiusheng’s Request

Compared to him, Fang Pingjun’s shoulders collapsed as if he had accepted his fate.

His arrogant aura instantly disappeared.

“It’s my fault for not teaching my son well...” Fang Pingjun suddenly realized that it was because he had neglected his children’s education that they had gone down the wrong path. If he had used a forceful method to stop his son from bullying others when he first found out about his son’s misdeeds and made Fang Yukang realize his mistake instead of indulging and ignoring him, this tragedy would not have happened.

Chen Qingyue would not die. Fang Yukang would not stay in the hospital and wait for the court to sentence him at any time.

Fang Yusheng sighed. Before he left, he reminded Fang Pingjun, “Uncle, I think Yupei is a little crooked. Be careful.” Fang Yusheng left after saying that.

Fang Ping thought about the deeper meaning of Fang Yusheng's words and broke out in a cold sweat.

Only then did he realize that Fang Yupei was also a disaster. Compared to Fang Yukang, Fang Yupei's ability to do whatever she wanted was not inferior. Fang Yukang's today was very likely Fang Yupei's tomorrow. Fang Pingjun suddenly woke up and quickly ran home. He called his daughter back and had a family education conversation.

...

Jerry Lawson arrived in Binjiang City that afternoon. As soon as he arrived, he went to the Fang Corporation's headquarters with his assistant.

His arrival shocked everyone.

The next night, the company held a welcome party for Jerry. Jerry was wearing a black suit with a white shirt that revealed a centimeter at the cuff. He wore a black mechanical watch and walked into the middle of the crowd. His powerful aura and innate arrogance attracted many people's attention.

Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Jiusheng to the banquet.

Qiao Jiusheng was more than five months pregnant. She was wearing a blue V-neck dress and flat shoes. She looked very pregnant. Compared to before she was pregnant, her figure was slightly more voluptuous, but she did not look fat. She only felt that she was very feminine. She draped her long black hair over her shoulders and put on gentle light makeup. She put on bean paste-colored lipstick, making her look unique and eye-catching in a group of women with thick makeup.

Every time Fang Yusheng appeared, he massacred the crowd with his beauty.

That night, he was wearing a navy blue suit with vertical patterns. His chest was wide open, and his wine-red shirt made his already fair skin look even fairer. The moment he appeared, he made everyone pale in comparison, regardless of gender. As Qiao Jiusheng had applied bean-colored lipstick tonight, Fang Yusheng specially chose a narrow bean-colored tie to match her. On the tie was a rose-shaped jacquard weave.

His outfit was both formal and not too formal.

As his hair had grown much longer, and Fang Yusheng refused to cut it, Qiao Jiusheng thought that his hair was too long and the way it was hanging in front of him made him look feminine and not manly enough. Fang Yusheng thought about it and took a small black rubber band. He grabbed the long hair behind his back and beside his ears and tied it up.

On the way here, Qiao Jiusheng stared at the small knot on Fang Yusheng's head and suddenly thought of the time when she had just met Fang Yusheng. At that time, the hair on both sides of his temples had been shaved off, and his forehead had grown into a beautiful tip. He even had a small braid and looked like a Buddha.

At that time, Qiao Jiusheng felt that this person loved to show off and had a strange taste.

Now, seeing Fang Yusheng's braid again, Qiao Jiusheng felt a sense of familiarity.

Her Yusheng had always been obsessed with hairstyles. Fortunately, his taste in wives was not bad.

Qiao Jiusheng let her thoughts run wild along the way. She followed Fang Yusheng to the Empire Hotel and walked into the venue together. Ever since they entered the venue, Fang Yusheng had been holding Qiao Jiusheng's hand. He could be said to be very protective of her, which made the single people feel extremely sad.

When the two of them arrived, Jerry was already there. When he saw the couple, Jerry strode towards them.

He opened his arms and hugged Fang Yusheng. He said, "Thank you for your affirmation of my ability. I hope our cooperation can be a win-win situation." Jerry had the intention to leave the Lawson family some time ago and start his own business. He had thought of starting his own business and also joining other multinational companies. At this moment, Fang Yusheng reached out to him.

The Fang Corporation was Binjiang City's pride and a famous multinational company in China. However, in Jerry's eyes, there was still a lot of room for this company to rise. It was just that it had not met

anyone who had the ability to bring it to a higher place. Jerry accepted Fang Yusheng's olive branch and wanted to do something big.

Their relationship was not that of a superior and subordinate, but a cooperative relationship. Using the word win-win to look forward to the future was the most appropriate word.

Fang Yusheng patted Jerry's back and said, "That will definitely happen."

After separating from Fang Yusheng, Jerry wanted to hug Qiao Jiusheng again.

Before his fingers could touch Qiao Jiusheng's shoulder, Fang Yusheng suddenly hugged Qiao Jiusheng and said to Jerry, "My wife is not feeling well, so there's no need to hug her."

Jerry was stunned for a moment. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng's abdomen with a faint smile and said, "Your husband watches you so closely."

Qiao Jiusheng only smiled.

Jerry deliberately sowed discord between them and said, "You're still so young, yet you've given birth to two or three children for peace. He still cares so much about you..." Jerry blinked and smiled slyly. He looked like he was scheming as he asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Have you never regretted getting married and having children at such a young age?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the little schemer Jerry with a smile on her face and was not in a hurry to answer.

Fang Yusheng suddenly tightened his fingers and pinched Qiao Jiusheng's waist gently.

Fang Yusheng had never thought about this question seriously. When Jerry mentioned it, Fang Yusheng realized that Qiao Jiusheng was still very young, and she would soon be the mother of three children.

Was he really watching her too closely?

Fang Yusheng smiled and looked calm, but his heart had taken seven to eight turns and his thoughts were running wild.

At this moment, he heard Qiao Jiusheng say to Jerry, "Mr. Lawson is so funny. Your arsenic is my honey. Mr. Lawson is afraid of being controlled and not having freedom, so how would you know what I'm thinking?" Qiao Jiusheng leaned on Fang Yusheng's shoulder, her smile fading slightly as her expression became serious.

She said, "I can't ask for more than the same person in my life. I would like to live my life building a family."

"It's not a bad thing to be controlled by someone for the rest of your life." Qiao Jiusheng smiled as she looked at Jerry. She threw the question to Jerry and asked, "Mr. Lawson, what do you think? Do I make sense?"

When Jerry heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, the teasing in his eyes gradually faded and was replaced by envy and admiration.

He looked at Fang Yusheng and sighed sincerely. "An, you're really lucky."

Fang Yusheng looked at the woman in his arms affectionately and smiled. He said, "You're right. I'm lucky."

Chapter 883: Another Wave

Fang Pingjun had been busy running around the hospital and the company recently, but he had to attend this welcome party.

At the scene, Fang Pingjun was wearing a custom-made suit. His back was very straight, but he was not in good spirits. Fang Yusheng brought Jerry to meet Fang Pingjun. Jerry reached out to Fang Pingjun and said, "Vice President Fang, please bear with me in the future."

The direct confrontation between the two of them attracted the attention of many people in the dark.

Hearing this, Fang Pingjun's old face turned a little hot. "It's only right." He held the young man's hand. Jerry's palm was very big, and he shook it vigorously. Fang Pingjun felt weak.

Perhaps he was really old.

The welcome party ended successfully. The next morning, the news that Jerry Lawson had taken over the Fang Corporation and become the CEO of the Fang Corporation made the headlines of Binjiang City Business News. The photo on the headlines was a photo of Jerry Lawson shaking hands with Fang Pingjun.

Seeing this photo, Liu Yu was so angry that she threw the newspaper to the ground.

"You're too much!"

In the past, no matter how glorious Fang Pingjun was when he took over the Fang Corporation, he was in a sorry state last night.

Fang Yupei had spoken to her father the day before yesterday. She did not know what they had said, but Fang Yupei seemed to have woken up from a dream and became sensible. Seeing that Liu Yu had thrown the newspaper and even scolded angrily, she reminded her softly, "Mom, don't be like this. Dad has already failed his duty this time..."

"Why do you say that! Fang Yusheng wants to kill everyone this time. Is there a need to do that! He just played a little girl to death. It's fine as long as he pays some money! He must have had something against your father for a long time and deliberately made fun of your father over this!"

When Fang Yupei heard this, she suddenly turned pale with shock. She hurriedly shouted at Liu Yu, "Mom, it's fine if you say this at home, but you can't let anyone hear it! What do you mean by 'he just played a little girl'? That's a life, and she was underage!"

Seeing that Liu Yu still seemed indignant, Fang Yupei added, "Your child is precious to you, but isn't someone else's child precious to them? Mom, be careful with your words and actions."

Liu Yu's anger gradually dissipated. She looked at Fang Yupei in confusion and asked, "What exactly did your father feed you?"

Fang Yupei said, "It's nothing. I just suddenly realized that I was wrong in the past."

Liu Yu fell silent.

After a while, she sighed and said resentfully, "Anyway, Fang Yusheng is too ruthless this time." Thinking of Fang Yukang, who was still lying in the hospital, Liu Yu's eyes turned red again. She quickly walked over and held Fang Yupei's hand. She asked her softly, "Yupei, what does your father plan to do about your brother? Is he really not going to find someone to pull strings with?"

Fang Yupei gritted her teeth and looked embarrassed.

"Mom, Fang Yusheng said that no one is allowed to interfere in this matter. Dad has no choice."

"This bastard!"

Liu Yu was so angry that she threw another bowl.

How could Fang Pingjun watch helplessly as his only son went to jail? He had been looking for someone to pull strings for the past few days, hoping to give the child a light sentence. Just as Fang Pingjun arranged to meet the dean of Binjiang City's First People's Court and was about to rush to meet him, another voice video went viral online.

There was only one sentence in the voice video. This sentence had a very bad impact and triggered another scolding battle online.

Fang Pingjun walked into the agreed-upon clubhouse. He said his name but was told by the waiter, "Mr. Lin came and left a few minutes ago."

Fang Ping was stunned.

Why did Director Lin suddenly leave?

The confused Fang Ping quickly took out his phone and called Director Lin.

Director Lin did not pick up. It was his chauffeur who answered.

"Where's Director Lin?" Fang Pingjun felt flustered. Why did Director Lin suddenly leave? Did Fang Yusheng say something?

He shouldn't be so heartless...

The assistant's tone was very cold as he said formally, "Why did he leave?" He seemed to let out a cold snort from his nose. Fang Ping heard the other party say, "Mr. Fang, go back and ask your wife what she said."

The other party hung up after saying such ambiguous words.

Fang Pingjun was surprised and quickly called home.

Liu Yu went off to do something and did not pick up the phone. It was the nanny who answered the phone.

"Mr. Fang?" the nanny asked.

Fang Ping asked directly, "Where's Madam?"

“Madam has gone out. She’s not at home now.” The nanny seemed to be a little worried, so she said, “Mr. Fang, Madam didn’t mean it. Don’t be angry...”

“What happened!” From the nanny’s words, she seemed to know what had happened.

Hearing Fang Pingjun’s words, the nanny realized that she had said something wrong.

It turned out that Mr. Fang did not know what Madam had done.

The nanny hesitated and did not speak.

Fang Ping scolded her in a low voice, “Tell me!”

The nanny was shocked and hurriedly said, “It’s like this. Madam said something drastic yesterday afternoon. The servants at home recorded it and posted it online...” She told Fang Pingjun the entire story. On the other hand, Fang Pingjun hung up without saying a word after hearing her words.

Fang Ping turned around and left the clubhouse.

He got into the car.

Due to Fang Yukang’s matter, Fang Pingjun even specially downloaded a Weibo post. This time, he directly opened Weibo. Without searching, he directly opened the trending searches column with the words ‘Liu Yu Zhang Qingyue’.

It was a voice video. Fang Ping clicked on it and heard the woman’s angry voice coming from the phone—

Why do you say that! Is there a need to do that! He just played a little girl to death. It’s fine as long as he pays some money! He must have had something against your father for a long time and deliberately made fun of your father over this!

This audio was a little different from Liu Yu's original words. Some parts had been deleted. In her original words, Liu Yu had mentioned Fang Yusheng, but Fang Yusheng had never appeared here. Clearly, the person who uploaded the video did not want to offend Fang Yusheng.

After hearing this, Fang Pingjun closed his eyes.

It was over.

"Sir, where are we going?" The driver and Fang Pingjun looked resigned. He knew that things were bad, so when he spoke, his voice became softer.

Fang Ping opened his eyes and said, "Let's go home."

When they rushed home, Liu Yu had already returned.

When the video spread quickly, Liu Yu was still in the hospital. On the way home, she received a call from Fang Yupei and found out about what happened online. When Liu Yu returned home, she made things difficult for the servants at home. She gathered all the servants and tried to find the culprit behind the recording.

Chapter 884: An Expert at Courting Death

When Fang Ping returned home, he saw Liu Yu threatening the servants.

Liu Yu threw a handful of cherry tomatoes at the servants' faces. The red fruits hit the faces of a group of men and women and fell to the ground. It was quite the scene.

Liu Yu stepped on a cherry tomato and pointed at the group of people in front of her. She threatened. "Are you still not going to admit it?" She used her toes to step on the cherry tomato until it was

smashed into pieces, and red juice flowed out. At this moment, she smiled sinisterly and said, "If I find you, this will be your outcome."

Among the servants opposite her, some had flickering eyes, some were so frightened that their hands were trembling, but there were also people with calm expressions.

Liu Yu could not tell who was the traitor from their reaction.

Fang Pingjun stood at the entrance and watched this scene quietly. This woman, who had always been gentle and pleasant in his eyes, actually had such a ruthless side? He seemed to see Liu Yu's influence on Fang Yupei, and the evil Fang Yukang.

All the warmth he had felt for his wife in the past seemed to slowly disappear at this moment.

Liu Yu was still verbally attacking those people, but those people shifted their pleading gazes to the direction behind Liu Yu. Liu Yu sensed it and turned around to take a look. When she saw Fang Pingjun, all of Liu Yu's grievances were vented.

Her expression changed, and the anger and hatred on her face instantly disappeared, turning into a pitiful expression.

Liu Yu floated gently to Fang Pingjun like a gust of wind.

She grabbed Fang Pingjun's arm and leaned her head on Fang Pingjun's shoulder. She complained aggrievedly, "Pingjun, there's a spy in our family. Someone posted my conversation with Yupei online. This is too scary. If he can secretly record a recording today, he can secretly kill someone another day!"

Liu Yu looked up at her husband and begged him, "Pingjun, let's fire all these people, okay?"

Fang Ping was very disappointed.

He lowered his eyes slightly and stared at Liu Yu's gentle face before sighing.

“Do you know what I should be doing at this time?” Fang Pingjun asked.

Liu Yu thought about it and shook her head.

“Just say it. How can I guess?”

As Liu Yu spoke, there was a charming smile on her face. At this age, she still looked a little young when she smiled. In the past, Fang Pingjun was very infatuated with her girlish look, but now, that infatuation seemed to have disappeared.

Fang Ping said softly, “Originally, I should be eating with Director Lin at this time.”

Liu Yu was stunned for a moment before she subconsciously asked, “Director Lin, from which hospital?” When people heard the word director, they would always associate it with a hospital.

However, Fang Pingjun’s next words caught Liu Yu off guard.

“The director of the court.”

Liu Yu was stunned for a moment. She took a deep breath and heard herself ask Fang Pingjun in a daze, “Then why are you back?”

Fang Ping did not answer and only looked at Liu Yu.

Only then did Liu Yu realize that Fang Pingjun’s gaze was filled with disappointment.

She thought of something and her heart turned cold. She said hesitantly, “Could... could it be...”

“Because he heard an audio recording.” Fang Pingjun saw Liu Yu’s expression change and smiled bitterly. “You guessed it, right?” Fang Pingjun said self-deprecatingly, “Xiao Yu, because of your words, we missed the only chance to pave the way for our son.”

Liu Yu’s strength seemed to have been drained.

She fell back into her chair, unable to recover.

“How could this be...” She looked dazed and in disbelief.

“Trouble comes from the mouth,” Fang Ping said. “Anything you say will have irreversible and immeasurable consequences.”

“Director Lin originally wanted to help our child, but what you said was really too disappointing.” Fang Pingjun closed his eyes and could clearly remember what Liu Yu had said. “‘It’s just playing with a little girl to death. It’s fine as long as you pay some money’. Xiao Yu, how can you say such things?”

He sized up Liu Yu in disbelief, as if this was the first time he met this person.

Liu Yu panicked under Fang Pingjun’s gaze.

“Pingjun!” Liu Yu’s every breath was filled with panic. “Listen to me. I didn’t mean to say that. I was just angry...”

Fang Pingjun did not want to hear it anymore.

These few days, he had been busy with Fang Yukang’s matters. Not only had Liu Yu not helped, but she had also dragged him down. Fang Pingjun was a little tired. He did not care about the matters between Liu Yu and the servants and went straight upstairs. When he returned to the bedroom, Fang Pingjun lay down. He was clearly exhausted, but he could not sleep.

Closing his eyes, he seemed to be able to see the scene of Fang Yukang being sentenced to prison.

Fang Pingjun and Liu Yu lived in fear for a period of time. During this period of time, Liu Yu was much more well-behaved. Fang Pingjun also finished his work transfer with Jerry and went to his new office to be Vice President Fang.

The day Fang Yukang was discharged was also the day the police took him away and handed him to the court.

This day had finally arrived.

That day, the entrance of the hospital was surrounded by reporters. Liu Yu and Fang Pingjun were afraid of losing face, so they did not visit Fang Yukang. It was not until the first hearing that their family attended the court hearing. Life in the detention center should be very bad. Fang Yukang had lost a lot of weight, and his cheekbones could be seen.

Seeing Fang Yukang like this, Liu Yu could not help but wipe her tears.

However, when they saw that the lawyer hired by the Chen parents was the publicly acknowledged top lawyer, Qin Ye, their hearts sank.

Qin Ye had never lost a match since he started working. Previously, Fang Pingjun had even asked Qin Ye to defend Fang Yukang, but Qin Ye had rejected him. Unexpectedly, he had actually become the plaintiff's lawyer. Fang Pingjun sat in the audience and heard people discussing that Qin Ye had not received a single cent as a lawyer for Chen Qingyue's case.

Hearing this, Fang Pingjun felt even more upset.

The result of the first trial was that Fang Yukang was sentenced to life imprisonment and deprived of political freedom for life.

For life...

At the thought that her son would be imprisoned for the rest of his life, Liu Yu really broke down and cried. As she cried, she wailed, "My son! My son!" Her cries were very loud, but no one pitied her.

Fang Yukang received such a judgment because the heavens had eyes and the heavens had mercy.

After leaving the court, Chen Qingyue's parents also cried their hearts out to the reporters. "Thank you, thank you everyone for paying attention to my daughter's matter for such a long time. Thank you, Lawyer Qin Ye, for your help. I also have to thank this country for avenging our daughter..."

Father Chen wiped his tears as he told the reporters the outcome of the trial.

Chapter 885: Such a Beautiful Little Sister

The interview scene on Father Chen's end was considered warm. When it was Fang Pingjun's turn to walk out with Liu Yu, the reporters' attitude was not as amiable when they interviewed them.

Their questions were all tricky, and their words were sharp and accusatory. Even though Fang Pingjun was so eloquent, he was left speechless by them. In the end, the two of them left the court safely under the protection of bodyguards and got into their cars.

The moment she got into the car, Liu Yu burst into tears again.

"My son, he has never suffered a day in his life. His life has been smooth-sailing since he was born. How can he withstand life in prison? Life imprisonment. Pingjun, once our Yukang goes to prison, he won't be able to come out again..."

The more she spoke, the sadder Liu Yu became. She cried her heart out and tears fell one by one.

Fang Pingjun did not feel good either. Liu Yu's heart ached for her child, but did he not? Fang Pingjun's heart was also made of flesh, and it would also hurt. However, when he was sad, he did not like to make a sound. Liu Yu's noisy cries disturbed Fang Pingjun.

“Don’t cry. He deserves it.” After Fang Pingjun said that he deserved it, his eyes started to turn red. Yes, Fang Yukang did deserve such a judgment. However, it did not conflict with his parents’ heartache for him.

Just as Liu Yu had said, their child had lived a rich life since he was born. What kind of place was prison? How could ordinary people withstand it? After entering prison, Fang Yukang would have to work hard for the rest of his life. His life would be ruined just like that.

Liu Yu wiped the tears and mucus off her nose with the back of her hand and scolded, “It’s all that Fang Yusheng’s fault. It’s all his fault! If not for him, our Yukang would have left China long ago!”

Fang Pingjun knew that Fang Yukang deserved this, but he could not help but be dissatisfied with Fang Yusheng.

“Alright, stop it. We can still visit him regularly in the future. It’s not like we won’t see him again.”

Hearing the word visit, Liu Yu’s heart ached even more.

...

Fang Yusheng did not attend the first trial. However, the moment the verdict was given, Fang Yusheng received the news.

After putting down the phone, Fang Yusheng thought of Fang Yukang and sighed.

At this moment, only Aunt Jin was at home. Qiao Jiusheng had gone to work and the children had gone to school. When Aunt Jin heard Fang Yusheng’s sigh, she could not help but look up at him and ask, “Is Young Master Yusheng feeling unwell?”

Fang Yusheng shook his head and continued to stare at his phone. On the phone was the semester project from Fang Zicheng’s teacher. The teacher requested the parents and children to film a micro movie with the theme of “my house” at the end of this semester.

Aunt Jin thought of what had happened recently and probed, "Are you worried about Fang Yukang?"

With that, she saw Fang Yusheng put down his phone.

Fang Yusheng stood up and walked to the kitchen. He leaned against the kitchen door and looked at Aunt Jin, who was preparing dinner. He asked Aunt Jin, "Aunt Jin, do you think I did the right thing?"

After a moment of silence, Aunt Jin said, "I'm not from the Fang family after all. My position is biased towards the poor parents of the Chen family. Young Master Yusheng, do you want to hear the truth?" A praising smile appeared on Aunt Jin's chubby face. She said, "I think Young Master Yusheng did the right thing. If it weren't for you, Chen Qingyue's death would not have been avenged. As for the Chen family's parents, what kind of tragedy would have happened as they endured excessive grief and pain?"

"Anyway, I think you did the right thing."

Fang Yusheng said, "I did."

Liu Yu was unconvinced by the outcome of the trial and even appealed to a higher court. In the end, she was mercilessly rejected. Liu Yu messed up the house again that day. When Fang Yusheng heard about this, he pretended not to know.

The Fang family's scandal was sensational, and the other families could not help but laugh at it.

On this day, when Xu Pingfei arranged to go to the spa with Madam Lu, she heard Madam Lu say, "Fang Yukang's matter is not surprising. Is Fang Pingjun really unable to save him?" In the eyes of the other families, it was extremely abnormal that Fang Yukang was really sentenced to life imprisonment this time.

In the past years, there had been cases where children of aristocratic families committed crimes and were exposed after the incident, but it did not hurt them. It was rare to see someone as unlucky as Fang Yukang being sentenced to life imprisonment.

Xu Pingfei had a mask on her face and only a towel around her waist. Upon hearing this, she opened her mouth slightly and said softly, "Fang Pingjun and his wife naturally thought of a way. They originally planned to send Fang Yukang overseas to avoid the disaster."

"Then why was he still sentenced?"

"Ha... Don't you know who the real head of the Fang family is, Sister Lu?"

Madam Lu was stunned.

She asked, "Is it that Fang Yusheng?"

"Yes."

Madam Lu had heard some things about Fang Yusheng and knew that he was unpredictable, so she did not probe further. "Oh right, I've mentioned your Qingqing to our Lingyu and showed him a photo."

"Guess what the young man said after looking at the photo?"

Xu Pingfei was interested. She turned her head slightly to look at her and asked, "What did Lingyu say?"

"He asked me if this photo had been photoshopped."

Xu Pingfei quickly said, "No, no. I've never used fine-tuning or Meitu Xiuxiu. My Yuqing is just that good-looking." At the mention of her daughter's looks, Xu Pingfei was proud. Her Yuqing was even more beautiful than when she was young. Her looks could not beat all women, but they could beat 90% of them.

Madam Lu smiled and said, "That's what I told him too. Then, Lingyu said that he had to meet such a beautiful little sister no matter what."

“That’s good.”

“How about this? I’ll give you Qingqing’s number. Get Lingyu to contact her. They’re young, so they must have their own thoughts. Us old fellows shouldn’t interfere too much.”

“Okay.”

...

Fang Yuqing had just received a private call. She sent her customer away and returned to her office when she heard her phone ring.

She picked it up and saw that it was Xu Pingfei.

“Mom?” Fang Yuqing said. “I’m at work.”

“There’s no hurry. I have something to tell you.” Xu Pingfei’s tone was very anxious. Fang Yuqing could only listen patiently. “Tell me.”

Xu Pingfei cleared her throat and said, “Do you know that Lingyu from the Lu family?”

After thinking about it, Fang Yuqing asked, “That Young Master Lu? Is he the person who slept with a man and caused a storm?” When Xu Pingfei called, she was still with Madam Lu. In order to make it easier for Madam Lu to know Fang Yuqing’s thoughts, she even turned on the loudspeaker.

Chapter 886: You’re with me

Hence, Xu Pingfei felt a little awkward.

At the side, Madam Lu's expression darkened. She quickly took the phone and explained to Fang Yuqing, "Qingqing, I'm your aunt. Yes, I'm Lu Lingyu's mother. I have to tell you that our Lingyu's sexual orientation is straight. He likes women with big breasts, thin waists, and perky buttocks!"

Fang Yuqing was speechless.

"That time, it was a bad person who framed our Lingyu. Auntie guarantees it with her character."

Fang Yuqing expressed that she understood and asked Madam Lu, "Then what are you calling me to say this time?"

ingting jumped for a long time before Sze Lingyun rained on her parade a little. "Ah... I can't be sure of things just yet. After all, I haven't confirmed that I'm Zhou Hua's daughter, and we haven't confirmed whether Incle and Zhou Hua have that kind of relationship yet."

"We have! Listen up..." Wu Pingting explained anxiously. "Yesterday, you heard from my grandfather that Uncle didn't get married and have children, and instead adopted that ingrate Wu Zongxu, was because he loved this girl, the girl who saved him in the valley. Even though he never said why he was so obsessed with that girl, if that girl was your mother, you can probably guess why. Even though they only had one night, Uncle and your mother did it. After that, Uncle was rescued by Grandpa, and your mother disappeared. Your mother probably went back and realized that she was pregnant with you. And my uncle is a loyal and monogamous man, so he never remarried."

With that, Wu Pingting looked at Nangong Nuannuan excitedly and asked, "Nuannuan, don't you think my sister looks very much like a member of my family? You haven't met my Uncle, but you should have met my aunt. Both of them inherited my grandmother's looks and look very similar. Don't you think that Sis looks very similar to my aunt?"

Nangong Nuannuan nodded. "Yes, very similar! Senior Sister and her mother's auras are very similar, but they only look about half-alike. I wanted to say it when the two of you met yesterday. but I think that Senior Sister and your aunt look really similar."

“Right, right!” Wu Pingting looked at Sze Lingyun proudly, “Sis, since Nuannuan says so, you must be our Wu family’s child! Let’s go, let’s go! Let’s go home! I want to make everyone in the family take a DNA test with you.”

After saying that, Wu Pingting took out her phone and made a call.

eed to my invitation, I should naturally pick you up.” His smile deepened and he said, “When you pick up single women, you can’t let them take the elevator alone.”

Fang Yuqing’s face turned red.

She looked at Lu Lingyu and felt awkward for a long time before asking him with her head tilted, “Mr. Lu?”

Lu Lingyu put away his phone and walked over. He knocked her head and said, “Why aren’t you called Xiao Wu anymore?”

Fang Yuqing’s already red face turned even redder.

“Well...” Fang Yuqing explained, “I’m taking the elevator with an unfamiliar young man. It’s late at night, and I’m borrowing you as a shield...”

After hearing Fang Yuqing’s explanation, Lu Lingyu smiled with his crescent eyes and praised her. “You’re so cute.”

As they spoke, the two of them had already arrived on the first floor.

The elevator door opened and they walked out one after another. Lu Lingyu said, “My car is outside. Where’s your car?”

Fang Yuqing said, “My car is in the basement.”

“Then are you taking my car or yours?”

“Yours, I think.”

After getting into the car, Lu Lingyu waited for Fang Yuqing to fasten her seatbelt before saying, “Previously, my mother said that the photo she showed me had not been photoshopped. I didn’t believe it, but now I do.”

This person was flirting with her all the time. Fang Yuqing was too embarrassed to speak.

Lu Lingyu started the car.

He knew Fang Yuqing’s preferences, so he said, “Don’t worry, the place we’re going to tonight isn’t messy. It’s not a bar, but a clubhouse. The environment is quite good. Although my friends like to play, they definitely respect people. When you get there, you don’t have to be reserved. You can talk to whoever you want. If you don’t want to, you can ignore him. You’re with me. No one will dare to underestimate you.”

The sentence “You’re with me” made one’s imagination run wild.

Fang Yuqing was silent for a moment before agreeing.

When they were about to reach the clubhouse, Lu Lingyu asked her again, “Did you study in No.1 Middle School?”

“Yes. What about you?”

“Me?” Lu Lingyu laughed self-deprecatingly. “I was disobedient at that time. I only entered the second year of high school in No.1 Middle School and my grandfather chased me to the Northwest. I did attend military school for a few years.”

“The Northwest?” Fang Yuqing asked him. “The stars at night over there must be very beautiful.”

Lu Lingyu was stunned.

“I thought you would say that the conditions there must be very tough.” After he finished speaking, he did not wait for Fang Yuqing to speak and said, “It’s quite beautiful. Those stars are my only pastime in the few years I lived there.”

“That’s great,” Fang Yuqing said. “It’s not easy to see a beautiful starry sky in Binjiang City.”

“Do you want to see it?” Lu Lingyu suddenly asked.

Fang Yuqing was stunned.

Lu Lingyu added, “If you want to see it, I can bring you to see it. At the foot of the Himalayas, there are a few spots where the stars look especially good.” Lu Lingyu stopped the car and turned off the engine. He leaned over and helped her take off her seatbelt. The two of them were very close to each other. From a certain angle, it looked like they were kissing.

Fang Yuqing heard Lu Lingyu say, “I can bring you to see it.”

Fang Yuqing’s breathing stopped. She looked at the handsome face close to her and was a little nervous.

Lu Lingyu added, “But I will only bring the girl I love there.” He blinked mischievously at Fang Yuqing and said, “I haven’t brought anyone there yet.”

Fang Yuqing no longer wanted to understand if he was teasing her.

She pushed Lu Lingyu away in a panic.

This person was very dangerous.

It was not that his actions were dangerous, but he was too dangerous for Fang Yuqing. Fang Yuqing could not withstand his flirting methods.

The two of them got out of the car one after another. After getting out of the car, Fang Yuqing followed Lu Lingyu into the clubhouse. When she reached the door, she noticed Jiang Wei standing by the door. Jiang Wei was meeting a big client here. Just as he sent the client away, he saw a couple kissing in the luxury car diagonally in front of him.

Chapter 887: Thank You for Giving Me Your Love

Young people nowadays were getting more and more unrestrained. There were people kissing and hugging on the streets and casually finding a hidden place to have sex in the car. Although Jiang Wei had never done it, he had heard about this. In addition, the young masters in the circle loved to play around and he would always hear about their exciting sex.

Hence, when he saw the two of them kissing in the car, Jiang Wei took a few more glances excitedly.

At that time, he was still thinking: Young people nowadays really know how to play.

However, when the two of them walked out of the car one after another, they looked up at the same time and revealed two familiar faces. Jiang Wei's handsome face instantly darkened. How could he not be shocked and angry?

Just an hour ago, the face of the woman in front of him had appeared in his mind, and he had fantasized about it. Their relationship was not shallow. They had almost become husband and wife, but now, she was walking beside another man.

Jiang Wei's handsome face turned as cold as ice. There was no smile on his face.

When she reached the door, a shadow in Fang Yuqing's vision swayed slightly under the light. She looked up and saw a tall and handsome man standing in front of her. Fang Yuqing stared at Jiang Wei in a daze.

Noticing her abnormality, Lu Lingyu, who was talking to her with his head lowered, did not hear her answer. He looked up and followed her gaze. When he saw Jiang Wei by the door, Lu Lingyu subconsciously narrowed his eyes.

Lu Lingyu recognized the man in front of him. They had met at several gatherings.

Binjiang City was part of the four nine cities, and the various forces were complicated. Not to mention the two circles of politics and the military, just the group of young people in the business world were divided into different activities due to their personalities and abilities.

In the past, there was a wealthy circle led by Fang Mu. Most of them were from the younger generation with rich backgrounds and were willing to work hard. Later on, after Fang Mu passed away, Jiang Wei slowly grew up. He took over the Yuzheng Group and gradually became the leader of this circle.

Of course, there were outstanding young people in the wealthy families, and there were naturally those who were good-for-nothings. The other group, led by Fang Yukang, was really a mob.

Recently, after Fang Yukang was imprisoned, that group of people had lost their leader and were in chaos for a few days. However, now, they had already supported a new young master. This person was none other than a useless cousin of the Lu family.

Lu Lingyu had been back in Binjiang City for a while. Although he was a hooligan, he could not stand his big family background. His military rank was high, so he could naturally hang out with Jiang Wei and the rest.

They were acquaintances, so they naturally had to greet each other. "Young Master Jiang."

Lu Lingyu smiled at Jiang Wei.

He knew that Jiang Wei was Fang Yuqing's previous fiancé. He had decided to date Fang Yuqing, so he would naturally investigate Fang Yuqing's past. Fang Yuqing's past was not a secret. Almost everyone in Binjiang City's wealthy circle knew about it, so it was easy to find out.

It was impossible for a man to take the initiative to help a woman take on a responsibility that did not belong to him for no reason. The reason why he did this was only because he had ulterior motives with Fang Yuqing. Knowing the bond and entanglement between the two of them, Lu Lingyu could not help but have some ill feelings for Jiang Wei.

Jiang Wei's expression quickly returned to normal.

He nodded at Lu Lingyu and replied politely, "Fifth Young Master Lu, are you bringing your girlfriend out to play?"

Jiang Wei's indifferent tone made it seem like he really had no thoughts about Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing saw Jiang Wei's nonchalant expression when he spoke and her heart ached.

Fang Yuqing, who was originally a little flustered, regained her composure in the blink of an eye.

Why was she panicking?

She and Jiang Wei were not lovers. Besides, Jiang Wei already had Hua Wushuang. Why couldn't she have Lu Lingyu? Besides, judging from Jiang Wei's attitude, he clearly didn't have any good feelings for her. Instead, she had been overthinking.

Fang Yuqing was completely relieved.

She nodded at Jiang Wei generously and even smiled. She greeted, "Young Master Jiang, what a coincidence." Fang Yuqing's attitude was open and honest.

Jiang Wei's heart ached, but his smile was elegant and faint, looking impeccable. "What a coincidence." Jiang Wei tried his best not to sound like he cared so much about Fang Yuqing.

She stood beside another man and told him what a coincidence.

She probably really did not care about him.

Perhaps the confession that night was just Fang Yuqing's drunken nonsense.

When she was drunk, she could say the truth or also spout nonsense. Previously, he had probably been overthinking and mistook Fang Yuqing's nonsense for sincere words.

Jiang Wei's heart broke.

Lu Lingyu was not in the mood to talk to Jiang Wei. He grabbed Fang Yuqing's hand and brought her into the venue. Fang Yuqing wanted to break free from Lu Lingyu's hand, but when she sensed that Jiang Wei seemed to be looking at them, she thought about it and did not shake off Lu Lingyu's hand.

Do you think I can't be like you and Hua Wushuang?

With this thought of revenge, Fang Yuqing walked into the clubhouse with Lu Lingyu.

Jiang Wei tilted his head slightly and looked behind him. His gaze was glued to their tightly held hands. The fiery scene of the two of them kissing in the car flashed across his mind uncontrollably. As if he had a mental breakdown, he suddenly strode towards Fang Yuqing and the rest.

Slap!

The back of Lu Lingyu's hand hurt. It was a slap from Jiang Wei.

Lu Lingyu did not force it. He let go of Fang Yuqing's hand and grabbed Jiang Wei's hand. The two of them held each other's hands and secretly competed. Neither of them was willing to give in. Their eyes burned with fighting spirit, and neither of them was willing to take a step back.

Jiang Wei was determined to get Fang Yuqing. Lu Lingyu was on a date with Fang Yuqing, so naturally, Fang Yuqing was also classified as one of his own.

How could he tolerate other men coveting her?

Fang Yuqing could tell that they were competing.

She walked over and gently held Lu Lingyu's arm. She said, "Xiao Wu, let's go in."

Jiang Wei's strength suddenly disappeared like a deflated ball when he heard Fang Yuqing's gentle words to Lu Lingyu.

Jiang Wei let go of Lu Lingyu's hand unwillingly.

Lu Lingyu looked at Fang Yuqing with a smile and then shifted his gaze to Jiang Wei. He said, "Young Master Jiang, thank you for giving up your love." These words were hurtful to Jiang Wei. The two of them left together. Jiang Wei stood rooted to the ground and could not recover.

The development of the matter exceeded his expectations...

He wanted to provoke Fang Yuqing. It was fine if he did not achieve his goal, but it seemed like he was pushing that person further and further away.

For a moment, Jiang Wei's heart was in a mess.

He quickly took out his phone and contacted his Secretary Jiang to advise him.

Jiang Wei: [Secretary Jiang, I found someone to put on a show to agitate her, but she was indifferent. Not only that, I even saw her appear hand in hand with another man today. What should I do?]

Chapter 888: Continue Courting Death

Jiang Wei wanted to deduct Secretary Jiang's salary.

Aren't you an expert in love?

Since he was an expert in love, why were his moves so lousy?

When Secretary Jiang received Jiang Wei's message, he knew that things were bad.

She replied: [President Jiang, in my opinion, you should apologize honestly and tell that lady your feelings.]

Jiang Wei was speechless.

Jiang Wei: [What if I'm rejected?]

Secretary Jiang wanted to say: That's because you're not charming enough. However, he definitely couldn't say that. After thinking about it, Secretary Jiang said: [Why don't you bring someone along too and provoke her at the end? If her reaction is still so calm this time, then you might as well reveal your feelings to her. If she still refuses, then there's nothing I can do.]

Jiang Wei felt that Secretary Jiang's words made sense. After thinking about it, he finally called Hua Wushuang.

When Lu Lingyu arrived at the clubhouse, he let go of Fang Yuqing's hand. This made Fang Yuqing heave a sigh of relief. Lu Lingyu said, "You're on a date with me today. You can't think about other men."

Stunned, Fang Yuqing said, "...Of course."

As they spoke, they had already arrived at the door of the private room.

Fang Yuqing heard the shouts of young people inside. It was obvious that they were full of energy. They should be having a good time. When Lu Lingyu brought Fang Yuqing into the room, there were people singing, people playing with their phones, people chatting, and people playing poker.

Lu Lingyu's arrival caused a short silence in the room.

"Fifth Lu, you brought someone?"

Some of Lu Lingyu's close friends looked up at him and asked, "This person looks familiar. Is she Miss Fang?"

Fang Yuqing did not attend such gatherings often. When she was young, she had even attended some important banquets with Xu Pingfei. Later on, she went overseas and did not even have the chance to attend banquets. Hence, not many people knew Fang Yuqing. Everyone only felt that this person looked a little familiar.

Lu Lingyu hugged Fang Yuqing's shoulder and told everyone frankly, "This is Yuqing, the goddess I'm chasing. You can't scare her." He first confirmed Fang Yuqing's identity and then made it clear that he was chasing her. His goal was to tell everyone that Fang Yuqing was the person he was chasing after, so they had to give her face.

Fang Yuqing's heart warmed, and she had a different opinion of Lu Lingyu.

Before seeing him, Fang Yuqing, like everyone else, thought that Lu Lingyu was a playboy with a messy private life. When she saw him, she realized that although this person liked to play around, he was not a bad person.

Of course, they could be friends, but not lovers.

She did not like such a boy.

“Ah...” Hearing Lu Lingyu say it so seriously, everyone was a little surprised. Other than being surprised, they also felt that it was rare. “Have you become a good person?” Everyone knew how unrestrained Lu Lingyu used to be. This was the first time he admitted that he was chasing a girl. How could they not be surprised?

Lu Lingyu only smiled and did not explain.

Seeing this, no one continued to tease them about their relationship.

Just as Lu Lingyu had said before, his friends loved to play, but they knew how to respect others. They could tease Lu Lingyu and Fang Yuqing, but they would not do so.

Fang Yuqing was quite comfortable.

She did not dare to drink strong alcohol, so she only drank champagne, which was a low alcohol content. Fang Yuqing took a sip of champagne and carefully sized up the people present. She looked around at Lu Lingyu's friends and actually realized that there was someone she knew.

It was a man wearing glasses and a windbreaker. He was not handsome, but he had a good temperament. Fang Yuqing had seen him at Jiang Wei's gathering. His name seemed to be... Song Zhi?

Noticing Fang Yuqing's gaze, Song Zhi raised his glass and smiled at her.

Fang Yuqing was stunned for a moment before raising her glass and drinking with him.

Song Zhi drank some wine, lowered his head, and quickly contacted Jiang Wei on WeChat.

Song Zhi: [Damn, Old Jiang, guess who I saw at Lu Lingyu's party!]

Song Zhi: [I'll scare you to death!]

Song Zhi: [Old Jiang, the woman you like is about to become someone else's woman...]

Jiang Wei: [Where?]

Song Zhi: [?]

Jiang Wei: [Which room?]

Song Zhi subconsciously replied to the room number.

A few minutes later, there was a knock on the door.

The door opened and Jiang Wei walked in with a woman in a white dress with a gray knitted shawl on her shoulders. Who else could it be but Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang? Song Zhi almost blacked out. He could not help but complain in his heart: Jiang Wei, Jiang Wei, you're courting death!

He dedicated a sad song to Young Master Jiang.

Hua Wushuang even put on an especially exquisite night banquet makeup tonight. Jiang Wei had asked her out once a while ago and had been neglecting her ever since. Hua Wushuang was about to be disheartened when Jiang Wei suddenly asked her out again. Hua Wushuang valued tonight's date very much.

Her outfit looked low-key, but it was not simple.

Whether it was the simple white dress or the shawl on her shoulders, they were all very tasteful. The Hua family was considered rich, but in Binjiang City, where there were crouching tigers and hidden dragons, and there was no lack of rich people, her family was indeed not outstanding. However, the two daughters of the Hua family were both as beautiful as flowers and were socialites.

Hua Wushuang's sister, Hua Wuxia, married the Lin family in Haicheng. The Lin family was originally a noble family, but two years ago, her brother-in-law was exposed to be unfaithful. Not long after, he was disciplined by the Shuanggui system. The Lin family fell, and Hua Wuxia did not remarry. The Hua family lost their backer, so they placed all their new hope on Hua Wushuang.

The Jiang family was one of the three largest families in Binjiang City. Jiang Wei was young and handsome. He was a rare young man with outstanding looks and ability. Hua Wushuang wanted to marry him. Firstly, it was because of the Jiang family's family background, and secondly, it was because Jiang Wei was outstanding.

Hua Wushuang smiled as she stood in front of Jiang Wei, who was wearing a black suit. They did look compatible.

Hua Wushuang's smile was impeccable, but when she noticed Fang Yuqing sitting on the long sofa, her smile froze slightly. A few seconds later, it reappeared.

She realized that Fang Yuqing was always present when Jiang Wei asked her out.

Hua Wushuang was not naive. If she still could not figure out what Jiang Wei was planning, then she had lived in vain for the past twenty years.

Taking a deep breath, Hua Wushuang held Jiang Wei's hand and sat down with him.

Tonight's situation was not organized by Lu Lingyu, but by a young man surnamed Huang. After Jiang Wei sat down, he said to Huang Bin, "Big Bin, I heard that you were here. I happened to be here to talk about something, so I came over to sit."

Huang Bin was naturally happy.

“Young Master Jiang is thinking highly of me by coming.”

Huang Bin handed Jiang Wei two wine glasses.

Hua Wushuang poured a cup for Jiang Wei and half a cup for herself. Jiang Wei glanced at Fang Yuqing and saw that Fang Yuqing was staring at the people playing cards. Lu Lingyu’s cup was already empty, but she had no intention of refilling it for him.

Jiang Wei felt inexplicably happy.

Chapter 889: Fight

He felt that Fang Yuqing did not care about Lu Lingyu. If she did, how could she not notice that his wine glass was empty?

Jiang Wei had just taken a sip of wine when he saw Fang Yuqing turn her head to talk to Lu Lingyu. She poured herself a glass of champagne. Just as she drank some, she saw Lu Lingyu pick up the whiskey and prepare to pour it.

She suddenly reached out to stop Lu Lingyu and said softly, “You still have to send me back later. You can’t drink too much.”

Lu Lingyu raised his eyebrows and asked her, “Then what will you give me to drink?”

He looked like he would drink whatever Fang Yuqing gave him.

Fang Yuqing handed him the champagne and said, "This alcohol content is low."

Lu Lingyu smiled. It was unknown what he said, but Fang Yuqing actually blushed.

Jiang Wei saw Lu Lingyu pour himself a glass of champagne and drink it. Then, the two of them started to whisper together.

Jiang Wei immediately felt his throat and stomach burning.

Beside him, Hua Wushuang realized that her lipstick was sticky and wanted to go to the washroom to touch up her makeup. "I'm going to the washroom."

Jiang Wei nodded and continued to size up Fang Yuqing and the rest with a forbearing and restrained gaze.

Fang Yuqing held her glass and spoke to Lu Lingyu. The person playing cards beside her accidentally touched her elbow. Fang Yuqing's hand tilted and the entire glass of champagne fell.

She had no choice but to put down her glass and apologize to Lu Lingyu before getting up to go to the washroom.

Fang Yuqing turned on the tap and washed the alcohol off her woolen coat.

She lowered her head to wash her clothes. When she looked up, she saw a woman standing behind her. That person's gaze was filled with hatred.

Fang Yuqing was shocked by that gaze. After seeing that it was Hua Wushuang, Fang Yuqing turned around. Her gaze was calm as she stared at Hua Wushuang coldly.

Even though her heart was filled with questions, Fang Yuqing did not ask.

In the end, Hua Wushuang was the first to lose her composure.

She said, "Don't you not love him? Isn't it a show between the two of you? Since that's the case, why are you still pestering him?" Hua Wushuang's words sounded a little random, but Fang Yuqing still understood.

She was surprised. "I'm pestering him?"

Fang Yuqing thought that she was shameless. Ever since she found out that Hua Wushuang and Jiang Wei were in a relationship, she had never contacted Jiang Wei privately.

Fang Yuqing felt that it was unreasonable for her to be slandered for pestering Jiang Wei.

"Could it be that Miss Hua is blind and can't see clearly? Don't you know who's pestering who?"

Hua Wushuang did not expect Fang Yuqing to dare to refute her.

"What do you mean?" Hua Wushuang's face darkened.

Fang Yuqing said that men were fickle-minded. Please look after Jiang Wei and ask him not to disturb me. You know that my reputation is not good. I'm a shameless woman. Be careful that I won't dislike you one day and hook up with your boyfriend. You won't even have a place to cry."

In Hua Wushuang's eyes, she was not a good person. Fang Yuqing simply acted as a bad person and said that she was a b*tch.

Hua Wushuang was really angry at Fang Yuqing's provocation. "You like to seduce people everywhere, yet you're blaming me for not looking after my person?"

It was as if this was the first time Hua Wushuang recognized Fang Yuqing. In her impression, Fang Yuqing had always been a gentle woman. When had she been so aggressive?

Fang Yuqing could not be bothered to talk nonsense with Hua Wushuang.

She walked past Hua Wushuang and was about to leave. She decided to go to the washroom less in the future. There would be some melodramatic scenes in the washroom every time. It was meaningless.

Hua Wushuang suddenly shouted at Fang Yuqing, "We slept together."

Fang Yuqing seemed to pause for a moment before walking away again.

Her nonchalant expression agitated Hua Wushuang again.

Hua Wushuang added, "Even though you've been engaged for many years, you haven't taken the last step, have you?"

Hua Wushuang's tone was a little smug, and Fang Yuqing's footsteps slowed down a lot. Her back was facing Hua Wushuang, so naturally, Hua Wushuang did not see the coldness in Fang Yuqing's eyes.

Hua Wushuang added, "Do you know why he doesn't touch you?"

Fang Yuqing stopped in her tracks.

She turned around and stared at Hua Wushuang expressionlessly. She said, "What are you trying to say?"

Hua Wushuang smiled proudly.

She pointed at herself and said to Fang Yuqing with a smile, "He doesn't touch you because he despises you for being dirty. He doesn't say it out loud, but that's what he thinks. When you were together all those years, did he take the initiative to kiss you?"

Seeing that Fang Yuqing's expression was getting uglier, Hua Wushuang knew that he had guessed correctly.

Their relationship had indeed not developed to that extent!

Ha!

Jiang Wei, don't blame me for being heartless if you use me as a chess piece.

Hua Wushuang smiled and said, "He only likes clean people like me!" Hua Wushuang's smile was very bright, but in Fang Yuqing's eyes, it looked cruel and dazzling.

"Your body has long been dirty! But my body only belongs to him! So Jiang Wei finds it disgusting to even touch you!"

Just as Hua Wushuang finished speaking, she saw Fang Yuqing rushing over.

Fang Yuqing raised her fist and punched Hua Wushuang's face.

"Ah!"

Hua Wushuang's face turned pale. She staggered and fell against the wall beside the sink.

Fang Yuqing walked over, grabbed her collar, and sat on her with her legs apart. She slapped Hua Wushuang and scolded, "Don't provoke me. Do you really think I'm a soft bun that you can pinch as you wish?"

Clean?

Fang Yuqing sneered and slapped Hua Wushuang again. "Are you very smug after giving yourself to a man? No matter how clean you are, aren't you dirty now?"

...

The door of the private room was suddenly pushed open. A girl shouted at the people inside in a panic, "Not good! Jiang Wei and Lu Lingyu, Fang Yuqing and Hua Wushuang are fighting in the toilet!"

The two men stood up at the same time and strode out.

The group of people behind them stood up and rushed towards the washroom.

Before they reached the entrance of the washroom, they heard Fang Yuqing scolding Hua Wushuang. "How clean do you think you are? Aren't you also a dirty person if you follow him? How noble do you think you are? You're just someone who sells yourself to get ahead!"

Everyone had different reactions when they heard such vulgar words.

Jiang Wei was unhappy, but Lu Lingyu was surprised.

Selling herself to get ahead. These words were really appropriate.

The Hua family was hoping that their daughters would become rich and try to use their young and beautiful bodies to climb up the social ladder. Wasn't that selling themselves?

Chapter 890: Don't Despise Yourself Like This

A group of people rushed into the toilet and saw Fang Yuqing beating Hua Wushuang up.

The two of them were actually of average height, but Hua Wushuang was thinner. She usually dieted in order to lose weight, and her physical fitness was not comparable to Fang Yuqing's. Fang Yuqing could eat two big bowls of food every day, exercise for two hours every day, and walk in high heels at work for a day without frowning.

When the two of them fought, Hua Wushuang could only be beaten up.

Seeing that Hua Wushuang's face was about to swell from Fang Yuqing's slap, Jiang Wei's expression turned ugly. After all, Hua Wushuang was brought here by him today.

Fang Yuqing was slapping Jiang Wei's face today.

Jiang Wei strode over and pulled Fang Yuqing up from Hua Wushuang's body. Fang Yuqing refused to move and continued to kick Hua Wushuang. As she kicked, she said, "Do you think I care about him? I don't care about anything you love like a treasure!"

Jiang Wei understood who this 'he' was referring to. His heart sank and his expression turned ugly.

"Enough!"

Jiang Wei roared at Fang Yuqing.

Only then did Fang Yuqing come back to her senses and stop resisting.

Below her, Hua Wushuang got up crying. She cried like a pitiful flower and threw herself into Jiang Wei's arms. "Jiang Wei, she hit me. She even scolded me..." Hua Wushuang had never been hit like this before. For a moment, she was really aggrieved.

Jiang Wei patted Hua Wushuang's shoulder and comforted her softly.

When Fang Yuqing heard Jiang Wei's comforting words to Hua Wushuang and his protective attitude, she was furious. "Ha." She sneered sarcastically.

Jiang Wei then gave Fang Yuqing a look.

"Apologize!" he said, his tone heavy.

Fang Yuqing's expression froze.

She found it unbelievable. "What did you say?"

Jiang Wei paused and said, "I told you to apologize to her. Don't you understand?"

Fang Yuqing smiled faintly and did not apologize. "What right does she have to make me apologize?" Fang Yuqing stared straight at Jiang Wei and asked, "Just because she's in your heart?"

Jiang Wei was stunned.

Seeing that he did not answer, Fang Yuqing asked aggressively, "Really?"

Jiang Wei remained silent.

Fang Yuqing smiled again.

"Very good."

She sized up Jiang Wei and Hua Wushuang in his arms with a mocking gaze. After a moment, she said, "You two are right." Fang Yuqing's gaze shifted and she said softly, "Miss Hua, I'll make things clear in front of your boyfriend today."

Hua Wushuang sobbed and looked at her. Jiang Wei also looked at her.

For some reason, Jiang Wei's heart skipped a beat when he saw Fang Yuqing's calm expression. It was as if he was about to lose something.

Fang Yuqing looked at Jiang Wei and said, "Young Master Jiang, you're the person involved. I have a few questions to ask you in front of your girlfriend. Please answer them one by one and be honest."

Jiang Wei was silent.

Fang Yuqing had already started asking questions.

She asked, "From the beginning to the end, have I pestered you?" Afraid that Jiang Wei would not understand, Fang Yuqing specially explained in more detail. "We've already been in contact because of the engagement. Ever since you and Miss Hua were dating, have I pestered you? Have I been ambiguous with you? Have I taken the initiative to contact you?"

Jiang Wei opened his mouth. After a while, he said bitterly, "No."

Fang Yuqing asked again, "Then have I done anything to make you or Miss Hua misunderstand anything?"

Jiang Wei said, "...No."

Fang Yuqing gave Hua Wushuang a mocking look.

She thought of something and asked Jiang Wei, "There's another question. Please tell me, Young Master Jiang."

Jiang Wei's mouth was filled with bitterness. He said dryly, "Ask away."

“Since Young Master Jiang thinks that I’m dirty and that I’m not a virgin, why didn’t you say it out loud when I was with you?” Fang Yuqing stared straight at Jiang Wei. Seeing that the other party was clearly a little stunned, she stubbornly asked the second half of her sentence. “You feel disgusted even when you touch me. Just say it. If you had said it earlier, I would have broken off the engagement with you earlier. Then, you could have been with your beloved Miss Hua a day earlier.”

“Why didn’t you say anything?”

Jiang Wei was stunned.

He did not understand what Fang Yuqing was talking about.

His gaze shifted and he realized that something he did not know must have happened. He looked at Hua Wushuang suspiciously. He lowered his head and caught a flash of panic on Hua Wushuang’s face. Seeing this, Jiang Wei’s heart sank. He said coldly, “Miss Hua, please explain Yuqing’s words. Why don’t I understand?”

Hua Wushuang’s eyes flickered, but she did not speak.

Fang Yuqing said, “Miss Hua’s face must be hurting and she can’t speak. Young Master Jiang, do you want to know what grudges I had with her before you came here?” Fang Yuqing smiled as she looked at Jiang Wei. She did not care how many people were watching the commotion. She had completely stopped caring.

She said, “Just now, your gentle and kind Miss Hua told me that you two slept together. She guessed that we didn’t sleep together during the years we were engaged. She told me that Young Master Jiang despised me for being dirty because I wasn’t a virgin. She also said that her lower body only belonged to you and she only had you, unlike me, who was a bitch who was f*cked by thousands...”

Fang Yuqing was still smiling, but when the others saw her smile, their hearts ached.

Jiang Wei cried in his heart when he heard Fang Yuqing’s self-deprecating words.

Lu Lingyu suddenly walked over and pressed Fang Yuqing's head into his arms. "Enough. Don't degrade yourself like this." He stood in front of Fang Yuqing and hid her ugly appearance in his arms, not letting anyone see it.

Especially Jiang Wei's gaze behind him.

Lu Lingyu covered Fang Yuqing's head and did not allow her to look up or accept the gazes of the people behind her. He turned around and glanced coldly at the dumbfounded Jiang Wei, then at Hua Wushuang, who was sobbing beside Jiang Wei.

The young man's cynical gaze became deep and ruthless.

Hua Wushuang met Lu Lingyu's gaze and thought that she had been targeted by a wild wolf. However, Lu Lingyu only glanced at Hua Wushuang before retracting his gaze. He looked at Jiang Wei and said with a smile, "Young Master Jiang, I'll take care of my people. You take care of yours. If I hear Miss Hua say anything bad about our Yuqing again..."

He took out a dagger from somewhere.

With a flash of silver light, the dagger cut off a few strands of Hua Wushuang's hair and stabbed the wall behind her.

"Ah!"

Behind her, the timid person had already screamed in fear. Hua Wushuang turned around in a daze and stared at the dagger that flew past her ear and stabbed the wall. Her legs went weak and she sat on the ground.