

Read Reincarnation: I Married My Ex Brother

RIMMEB Chapter 12 Fang Family

Anyone who knows the old things about the old sesame seeds and rotten millet in the Fang family has a clear mind.

Fang Mu is actually the illegitimate son of the Fang family.

His mother was an actor, named Mu Chen. In the second year after Fang Pingjue married Lisa, he cheated on Fang Mu's mother Mu Chen, and Fang Mu was born the following year.

The birth of Fang Mu made Lisa discover her husband's cheating.

Lisa is purely British, and her education and her dignity do not allow her to continue to compromise in her marriage. Fang Pingjue's first marriage lasted only three years, and it ended in divorce. After the marriage, Lisa took Fang Yusheng back to England.

After Lisa and Fang Ping broke up, Fang Mu's mother also failed to enter Fang's house. Fang Pingjue's father was an old man who valued his daughter-in-law's family background and character. In his eyes, Mu Chen was incompetent. Although Lisa has no major background behind her, she herself is a very powerful physicist and a professor of physics at the University of Manchester.

Between Mu Chen and Lisa, Fang Lao naturally preferred the latter.

In Fang Lao's eyes, Mu Chen is not only a actor who is difficult to get into the lobby, but also a third party who destroys the happiness and harmony of other people's families. One can imagine how difficult it is for Mu Chen to marry into Fang's family. At that time, Fang Pingjue was still listening to what Fang Lao said, and Fang Lao did not agree with his marriage to Mu Chen, so he gave up.

Later, under the instruction of Mr. Fang, Fang Pingjue married the third daughter of Xu's family in H city in the north, and gave birth to a son and a daughter after marriage. Nowadays, life is considered happy. And Fang Mu's mother died in a car accident more than ten years ago.

These past events were the best words for people in Binjiang City to talk about after dinner. Over the past two decades, the younger generation

naturally didn't know these past events, while the older generation knew the details. Seeing the Fang family's increasing power, naturally they would not open their mouths and spread them around.

Fang Yusheng's remark just now was a mockery of Fang Ping's absolute marital infidelity, as well as a mockery of Fang Mu's inability to be on the stage.

Qi Bufan closed the box, said hello, and left the monastery.

On the second day, Fang's house was very lively. The small building of the other courtyard where Fang Yusheng was located was more than 300 meters away from the main house. From such a long distance, I could hear the laughter from the main house. Getting up from the bed, Fang Yusheng rang the bell, Aunt Jin immediately ran upstairs and gave him warm water.

Every morning, Fang Yusheng takes a bath and bidet.

He said that he is a spiritual practitioner, bathing and purifying every morning is also a practice. Although Aunt Jin felt unreasonable, she complied. Qi Bufan felt that it was Fang Yusheng's pretense.

Under Fang Yusheng's instruction, Aunt Jin prepared a pure white linen T-shirt for him, and a short coat with round collar and button. After taking a shower, Fang Yusheng braided his hair into pigtails by himself, but still folded it into a ball and put his head on the back of his head.

Putting on his clothes and putting on his prayer beads, Fang Yusheng went downstairs smoothly. He ate a vegetarian breakfast slowly and drank a cup of freshly ground soy milk. Then he said to Qi Bufan, "Let's go."

Qi Bufan had been impatient for a long time. Seeing that he finally wiped the corners of his mouth and was ready to set off, he quickly picked up the car keys and set off.

Putting on the sunglasses, Fang Yusheng was about to leave the house when he heard Aunt Jin chasing from behind. "Wait, Master Yu Sheng."

Fang Yusheng stopped.

A smooth walking stick was stuffed into his palm by Aunt Jin.

"Take it, I'm not familiar with the place I went to today. It's more convenient to have this." He heard Aunt Jin telling him.

Fang Yusheng squeezed the cane and asked, "What color is the cane?"

Aunt Jin was stunned, and then said, "I took that gray cane that you had never used before."

Hearing this, Fang Yusheng nodded, and then complimented Aunt Jin, "You chose the right one."

Aunt Jin was puzzled, and heard Fang Yusheng say, "The color of the cane matches my dress today."

Aunt Jin: "..."

As a spiritual practitioner, he cares so much about his appearance. Why?

As soon as Qi Bufan drove the car over, when he heard this, he glanced at the corner of his mouth.

When Fang Yusheng's car passed by the main house, Fang Pingjue and his party were already ready. Rows of luxury cars lined up in front of the main house, just waiting for Fang Yusheng to arrive. Seeing such occasions as today, Fang Yusheng actually drove a black Volkswagen, Fang Pingjue's face was a little ugly.

Fang Yusheng couldn't see his eyes when he was partial, and he couldn't see the wonderful faces of his family at all.

"Brother Yu Sheng, you changed your hairstyle again!"

A beautiful girl's voice entered Fang Yusheng's ears.

Qi Bufan looked up and saw a young girl in a pink suspender dress walking towards their car. This girl is Fang Yusheng's younger sister, the youngest daughter of Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei, and Fang Yuqing who is still in the first year of high school.

Hearing Fang Yuqing's voice, Fang Yusheng's lips pressed.

"Does it look good?" Fang Yusheng asked Fang Yuqing.

Fang Yuqing stared at her elder brother's head with a pair of stars, "Good-looking!" No one else, her brother Yu Sheng is so beautiful.

The whole Fang family probably has the same aesthetics as Fang Yusheng. After being praised, Fang Yusheng was in a good mood, so he ordered Qi Bufan to open the car door and allowed Fang Yuqing to get in the car.

Fang Yuqing quickly climbed into the car, and along the way, she grabbed her eldest brother and asked questions.

Fang Yusheng listened, he listened patiently, and occasionally returned a few sentences, and the two of them talked before arriving at the Imperial Hotel.

"Mr. Fang, here it is."

Qi Bufan opened the car door for Fang Yusheng. Fang Yusheng stretched out his cane before he got out of the car. Fang Yuqing followed and got out of the car. She stared at the elder brother who was walking ahead, even though she used a cane, who was gentlemanly, a little regret flashed in her eyes.

If the eldest brother is not blind, then he will definitely be more eye-catching than the second brother.

Young Master Fang seldom appeared in public. When he stepped into the Imperial Hotel, many guests cast curious gazes at him. He came in with the Fang family, wearing sunglasses, a walking stick, and brown hair. The identity of this person is too easy to guess.

Fang Pingjue and Xu Pingfei, as the parents of the man, are naturally very busy.

After finishing the order, Fang Yusheng confessed that Qi Bufan went to the reception desk to write a congratulatory gift, and he walked into the banquet hall first. When he arrived at the welcoming station, there were a few young talents writing gifts in front of Qi Bufan.

"Cheng Hao, gift money, 88,000, swiping card."

"Wan Zihao, gift money, 99,999, credit card."

"Ang Lee, gift money, one hundred thousand yuan, cash."

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Qi Bufan listened blankly, scolding Fang Yusheng upright in his heart.

"Next person."

Qi Bufan put the box on the podium and said, "Fang Yusheng."

When I heard it was a gift from the bridegroom's eldest brother, the two men in charge of writing the gift book kept a heart, and one of them opened the box curiously. I thought that there were gold and silver jewelry in the box, but as a result, I saw a book...a book with the words "Prajna Paramita Heart Sutra" written in it.

The corners of the man's mouth twitched, his face a little dark.

The other person took the book and looked up at Qi Bufan, his expression also a little ugly. "Sir, how do we register?"

Qi Bufan said blankly, "Just write, Fang Yusheng copied the Heart Sutra by hand."

"That's too..."

Without waiting for the man to speak, Qi Bufan said again, "Mr. Fang can't see this heart sutra, but he took half a year to copy it with the most pious heart. You know, he can't see things, so he has to copy the heart sutra. What a painstaking task..."

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