Trick Me 1101

Chapter 1101: she wanted to use her own methods to protect him

Xia Jinqi listened to his sigh and keenly sensed that something might have happened. She asked, "what's wrong? Are you unhappy?"

"No." Yan Jun shook his head. He didn't intend to tell her about Wen Qing.

With her personality, if she knew Lu Yiming's request, she would definitely go to Lu Yiming without hesitation.

He wouldn't allow it.

He would never allow anything that might cause him to lose her to happen... ...

Even if he had to gamble everything, he could not lose her!

Xia Jinqi could feel that he was hiding something from her, but seeing that he was unwilling to tell her, she stopped asking.

She quietly leaned into his embrace, listening to his heartbeat.

She was determined to investigate Lu Yiming's matters. He did not want her to investigate, but he was only worried about her safety.

However, there were some things that someone had to do.

If she simply retreated, then who would avenge the children who were wronged by Lu Yiming?

He's been watching over her the whole time.

And this time, she's GonNa protect him in her own way.

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The Fang family.

Fang Shaoan was bored at home when he received a call from Xia Jinqi.

It's too easy to get him to look up personal information.

He immediately ordered his men to check it out.

Within ten minutes, I received a reply.

"Young Master, we didn't find any information showing that Lu Yiming was married. Nor did we find any information about him before he entered the Discipline Inspection Commission."

"No? Are you sure?" Fang Shaoan scratched his head and started to be surprised.

Since Xia Jinqi said that she had seen Lu Yiming's old information showing that he was married, there must be a reason.

They were old friends, so he believed Xia Jinqi's words very much.

But now that his subordinate had checked and said that there was no information, it meant that there was something wrong.

At this moment, he said in his ear, "I'm sure. All the databases with authority have been checked. We really can't find it anymore."

Fang Shaoan was still anxious at first, but when he heard this, he immediately thought of something.

If there were no databases with authority, then what about those without?

The databases that most people had access to were transparent.

But there was a secret database that only Fang Shaoan's father had access to.

If they couldn't find it in a normal database, then they could go to a high-level database!

Fang Shaoan immediately replied, "alright, alright. If you can't find it, then forget it. Don't tell anyone about this."

"Don't worry, young master."

Fang Shaoan then hung up the phone.

It just so happened that his parents weren't home tonight, so he successfully went to his father's room and opened the safe behind the mural.

Fortunately, he had seen his father open the safe once and memorized the password.

After opening the safe, Fang Shaoan rummaged through it and quickly found a small black box. On it was carved with special craftsmanship the security department's emblem.

"access panel, it's you!"

Quietly putting the small box into his trouser pocket, Fang Shaoan hung up the mural again, wiped his hair, and went downstairs in a handsome manner.

When he was young, he often sneaked into his father's office for adventures. Fang Shaoan was very familiar with this.

However, when he went out, the Butler asked him in confusion, "young master, it's so late. Where are you going?"

"I can't sleep. I'M GOING OUT TO GET SOME AIR!" Fang Shaoan replied lazily and drove away in a flash.

The Butler looked at the young master who was roaring away. After thinking for a while, he still felt that it was inappropriate, so he decided to tell on him.

Chapter 1102: permission granted, permission to enter!

"Master, young master went to your office just now, and now he's gone out again."

Fang Shaoan went directly to the headquarters of the Ministry of Security.

Fang Shaoan rarely came here. He mostly stayed in the family's company, which was completely owned by the Fang family's private enterprise.

And this was a state-level place. Although his father, Fang Zemin, was the biggest official here, and everyone was polite to Fang Shaoan, he still rarely came here.

He always felt that such a dignified and decent place was not suitable for him... ...

Perhaps it was because he also deeply felt that he was a good-for-nothing, and it seemed strange to come here.

But since he was helping Xia Jinqi with something, there was no harm in him making a special trip here.

As a matter of fact, everyone who entered and exited the building had to swipe their work card to ensure their identity, but he didn't have to.

The security guard called him young master and respectfully invited him in... ...

When he went upstairs, he bumped into a comrade on the night shift and even greeted him. "Young Master, are you looking for Minister Fang? He's already off work!"

"Uh, he forgot to take his things. Let me help him get them." Fang Shaoan randomly found an excuse and suddenly felt that this lie was a little exciting.

If his father knew that he had secretly come here, he would definitely beat him up again.

After going upstairs, he avoided the sight of a few patrols and went straight to the 13th floor, the secret archives storage room.

The first thing to do when entering the door was to enter the password.

An ordinary person would be stopped when they reached here.

However, Fang Shaoan was not an ordinary person. He casually pressed a string of password and the door opened.

He had no choice. He knew his father's password very well.

He walked inside and entered a control room.

Fang Shaoan first entered a string of ids, and then the big screen showed: permission required.

He took out the small black box from the safe at home, plugged it into the computer, and then entered a string of passwords.

The computer quickly verified and then showed: Permission Granted, permission to enter! noVe-Lb.In

At the same time, a mechanical wall on the right side of the computer clicked and slid open.

Fang Shaoan rubbed his little hands excitedly and entered the archives room in a flash.

In the huge space, there were countless bookshelves arranged in a regular manner. Each shelf had a label on it, which meant that these documents were classified according to a certain rule.

And these were old documents from many years ago. They were all stored on paper.

Fang Shaoan glanced at them casually and smiled. "Dad, you're quite smart. With this arrangement, even if other people came in, they wouldn't be able to find the documents they wanted, right? Unfortunately, your son, I, am extremely smart and have perfectly inherited your talent..."

After being narcissistic for a while, Fang Shaoan easily followed the arrangement of the documents and found a thick document bag with the words "Lu Yiming" written on it.

Fang Zemin wanted his son to inherit his future career, so even if Fang Shaoan was unwilling, he was forced to learn a lot of skills in this area.

He didn't expect it to come in Handy.

This file room had so many layers of protection. If it weren't for Fang Shaoan, other people wouldn't have been able to come in smoothly.

He patted the document bag with one hand, and a wave of dust immediately assaulted his nose.

"Cough, cough, cough!" Fang Shaoan choked until he coughed, and he even coughed up tears.

It took him a lot of effort to calm down before he used the weak light on his phone to open the document bag and take out the documents inside.

The paper was a little yellow, and it looked like it was quite old.

Chapter 1103: What was hidden behind

Even so, Fang Shaoan could still recognize it. It was the legendary white paper.

The name of the person who recorded this information was on the first page.

Lu Yiming's three big words came into view.

Fang Shaoan immediately flipped to the back.

As he flipped, he was cursing in his heart. Why couldn't he have thought of this place earlier?

When he was investigating Lu Yiming previously, he was using ordinary resources to investigate.

Who knew that Lu Yiming's information would be sealed in such a secret and important place.

As he thought about this, Fang Shaoan continued to read page by page. His expression became more and more unsightly, and his eyeballs shook more and more frequently... ...

When he was halfway through, Fang Shaoan's face was as Pale as a sheet. His entire forehead was covered in sweat, and the pink shirt on his body was also soaked in sweat!

He wiped his face and didn't dare to continue reading. After closing the information, he quickly stood up, held a stack of information in his arms, and walked out of the Information Room!

He had to hand these things over to Xia Jingi and Yan Jun immediately!

However, just as he took two steps forward, a familiar question from his father immediately came in front of him.

"where are you going?"

Fang Zemin stood behind the door of the file room with his hands behind his back. His old face was dark as he stared at Fang Shaoan from the darkness.

Fang Shaoan was shocked. He instinctively hid the documents behind his back and called out weakly, "Dad..."

This was really bad. How did DAD find out?

Fang Shaoan's expression was a little painful for a moment.

After the corner of his eyes twitched, he started to act coquettishly. "I was bored and came to look for you. Who knew that you weren't around, so I just came in to play..."

Fang Zemin looked at him coldly and scolded loudly, "what kind of place do you think this is? You can just come in and play?!"

Fang Shaoan didn't expect his father to be furious.

He was used to making a scene when he was young.

He was the only boy in the Fang family. In the future, the entire Fang family was counting on him to inherit, so the entire family doted on him since he was young. It could be said that they gave him whatever he wanted.

When he was young, he often came to this building and often caused trouble. His father had never scolded him like this.

He immediately felt that things might not be so simple. Fang Shaoan did not say anything and started racking his brain to think of a way to escape safely.

However, before he could think of a reason, Fang Zemin had already noticed the document bag that he had hidden behind him. He asked sternly, "what are you hiding behind your back?"

Fang Shaoan's hands tightened, and he instinctively shook his head. "nothing..."

"Take it out!" Fang Zemin suddenly shouted, his face ferocious.

Fang Shaoan's heart trembled slightly as he obediently handed over the document.

He did not expect to be caught by his father... ...

However, even if he was caught, he did not think it was a big deal. After all, this was equivalent to helping Yan Jun..

Who knew that when Fang Zemin saw the name written on the information bag, his expression suddenly changed and he scolded even louder, "why are you looking for this!!"

"I'm helping Yan Jun look up the information. Dad, so this Lu Yiming, he..." n $\sigma Ve(lb/ln)$

"Shut up!!" Fang Zemin's face instantly changed. Without any warning, he raised his hand and gave Fang Shaoan a firm slap. "SLAP!"

Fang Shaoan's face was immediately slapped to the side!

The burning pain quickly spread from the skin of his face to his heart!

Fang Shaoan was completely dumbfounded. He looked at his father in disbelief. "Dad..."

Chapter 1104: you're lying to me

"Don't call me! You can look through Mr. Lu's information as you please?!" Fang Zemin cursed again and suddenly became respectful toward Lu Yiming.

Fang Shaoan was even more stunned. "Dad, what did you call Lu Yiming just now? Mr. Lu?"

"Why? Do I need your permission to call someone else?!" As he said this, Fang Zemin turned his face away and no longer met his son's gaze.

Seeing this, Fang Shaoan, who was extremely sensitive, seemed to understand something... ...

He covered his face and looked at the information that his father had taken away. He frowned. "could it be that you... betrayed Xia Jitian and switched to Lu Yiming?"

If not for this, Fang Shaoan really couldn't think of what would make his father suddenly protect Lu Yiming like this.

But... Hadn't his father always been on good terms with the right Why would he suddenly switch to the left??

If he did this, wouldn't he be going against Yan Jun and Xia Jitian?

Moreover, even Fang Shaoan felt that there was something wrong with Lu Yiming. How could a decent person like his father do such a thing?

Although Fang Shaoan asked this question, deep in his heart, he was still unwilling to believe it. Therefore, his gaze trembled as he waited for his father to give him an explanation.

As long as his father shook his head and said no, then all of this was just a guess. He would definitely believe his father!

However... ...

Fang Zemin was silent for a moment before he suddenly opened his mouth "What do you mean by betraying Xia Jitian "This is a world where the strong prey on the weak. Xia Jitian can't even protect Huo Ting, let alone us "Son, wake up. What can Yan Jun become "He's just a businessman. He can't be ruthless. If our family relies on him again, I'm afraid that Lu Yiming will hold a grudge against US sooner or later. When that time comes, we won't even know how he died!"

The moment he heard this answer, the belief in Fang Shaoan's heart completely collapsed.

His legs went weak and he took a few steps back. He still couldn't believe what he heard. He stared at his father's face and shook his head "No... Dad, you're lying to me. The day before yesterday, you told me to go see Yan Jun more and not let him be too lonely..."

"Humph! Do you think I'm concerned about him? I just want you to find out his movements and see what he's planning recently!" Fang Zemin snorted indifferently.

But since he had said this, he also mentioned, "speaking of which, it's all thanks to you, Shao'an. If you hadn't kept telling me Yan Jun's movements, I wouldn't have used these to gain Mr. Lu's trust."

Fang Shaoan's legs trembled again, and even his lips began to quiver. "You... what did you say to Lu Yiming?!"

"I told him everything that you usually tell me. Compared to Mr. Lu, do you think Yan Jun has a chance of winning It was still to the point where even the company was suspended, and his wife and children were transferred. If he wasn't afraid that he would do this, wouldn't he Son, wake up. You definitely won't have a good ending if you follow them!" Fang Zemin was so angry that he really wanted to give his son a good beating Why was he always so confused!

He couldn't figure it out a few years ago. Otherwise, he wouldn't have burned so much of the Fang family's money!

Fang Shaoan knew that he wasn't the smartest person in the world. He knew that he was a good-fornothing, but at least he knew that some of his brothers couldn't be sold!

Chapter 1105: you are a despicable person who doesn't keep his word!

"Then will you have a good ending if you follow Lu Yiming? Haven't you seen the dirty things that Lu Yiming did? Dad, it's in the document you're holding. Open it and take a look! You'll know what kind of person he is after you take a look! "Fang Shaoan was very anxious.

He didn't want to believe that his father had betrayed the rightists and started to help Lu Yiming instead?

This kind of traitorous behavior was actually done by his father, whom he had always admired the most?

He wanted his father to take a good look and recognize Lu Yiming's character!

However, his father did not even look at the documents. Instead, he only reprimanded him, "shut up!"

Fang Shaoan was stunned again. At first, he was dumbfounded, but soon, he thought of something. He looked at his father in disbelief, "you... you already knew what kind of person Lu Yiming was?"

"..." Fang Zemin was silent.

His duty was to manage these important information. While protecting it, he also had the right to access it.

As early as the day Lu Yiming was successfully promoted to parliament, he had already secretly checked his information.

He knew exactly what kind of person Lu Yiming was and what kind of experiences he had.

Fang Shaoan waited for a long time but still didn't get an answer from his father. He completely collapsed... ...

"Dad, you've read these documents. You know what he did in the past. Why do you still want to help him? Didn't you teach me to choose the right path since I was young? You said You wanted to be an upright and kind person!" Fang Shaoan shook his head He looked at his father in shock.

Fang Zemin, on the other hand, laughed. He laughed at his foolish persistence and also laughed at his son's naive and foolish appearance.

"What kind of person is he? What kind of things have he done? Do you think that after he ascends the throne, no one will know? I'm just protecting our Fang family and your son!"

With a loud bang, the faith in Fang Shaoan's heart collapsed instantly.

"I don't care! I know that you agreed to stand on Xia Jitian's side in the beginning. You said that I should be on good terms with Yan Jun, but now you're going back on your words. You're a despicable person who doesn't keep his word! " Fang Shaoan's emotions also became agitated. He could not accept such a situation!

He took a deep breath, rushed over to snatch the documents from his father's hands, and walked out of the door!

Fang Zemin was shocked and scolded him, "where are you going!"

"I'm going to give these to Yan Jun!" Fang Shaoan gritted his teeth and rushed forward desperately.

With him running like this, how could Fang Zemin just sit back and ignore him? He shouted again, "CATCH HIM!"

When the guards at the door heard this, they immediately walked into the house and blocked Fang Shaoan's way out!

"GET OUT OF THE WAY!" Fang Shaoan looked coldly at the two people in front of him who were blocking him. His face tensed up, and the aura around him suddenly sank!

The two guards shivered at the sight of this. They looked at each other and took a step back in fright... ...

This was their young master after all. If they offended him, they would have a hard time in the future.

Fang Shaoan was about to force his way out, but Fang Zemin had already chased after him. "Tie this UNFILIAL SON UP FOR ME!"

The guards looked at each other and hesitated. "Minister, this..."

"Can't you hear me? Tie This UNFILIAL SON UP FOR ME!" Fang Zemin shouted again, scaring the elite guards so much that their scalps went numb. They had no choice but to go forward and Stop Fang Shaoan.

They reckoned that it was this father and son pair who had gotten into an argument. The old father was going to deal with THIS BASTARD SON!

Chapter 1106: do you know that you're wrong?!

Anyway, they had seen this kind of situation many times over the years.

Therefore, they didn't take it to heart.

Fang Shaoan was tied up. He came alone, and this whole building was full of his father's people.

He had never thought that he could escape... ...

But he didn't expect that his father would actually tie him up for a Lu Yiming.

He was dumbfounded and didn't dare to accept the reality in front of him.

After that, Fang Zemin put the documents that Fang Shaoan had taken back to the original place, locked the data room, and reset the password. Then, he carried Fang Shaoan downstairs.

Along the way, the father and son's faces were extremely ugly.

The colleagues on the night shift saw it and were all used to it as a joke. "It seems that our young master went to stir up trouble again and was taken home by the old master, right? When he comes home, he will definitely be beaten up again! " n/(o//v-)e.-L)-b-.I-/n

"When the young master doesn't stir up trouble again, that will be strange!"

Everyone chatted for a long time, one after another, before returning to work with a smile.

As for Fang Shaoan, who was taken home by his father, his face had never been so solemn before.

From the moment he was born, his life had been labeled as the second generation of the rich and the second generation of the officials.

It was as if in such a label, he deserved to live as a profligate, unrestrained, and unruly man.

So when he grew up, under the influence of a group of scoundrels, he lived even more unbridled.

No matter how much trouble he had caused outside, his father would always help him take care of it. He just wanted to live as a flower in a greenhouse. He did not have to be afraid of anything. He only had to eat, drink, and play all day long, as long as he was alive.

Later, after experiencing the Julie Incident, he transformed for the first time.

He no longer went around stirring up trouble. He knew how to calm down and do things. He had also made some achievements.

He liked to stay with Yan Jun because he admired Yan jun very much. He was smart and capable. He could handle everything with ease.

As the saying went, one who was close to the vermilion bird would be red, while one who was close to the ink would be black. As he spent more time with Yan Jun, he learned more things.

The two most important men in his life were his father and Yan Jun..

He did not have an elder brother or younger brother. He only had an elder sister who was older than him. Their relationship had never been very good. Therefore, subconsciously, he thought of Yan Jun as his elder brother.

But in the end?

The originally perfect situation had been broken just like that.

His father had betrayed Yan Jun, and even he, unintentionally, had revealed Yan Jun's Daily whereabouts to Lu Yiming.

Heh, this father and son pair were really alike. They both liked to betray others and were both traitors!

Very soon, they returned to the Fang family home.

In the large living room.

Fang Zemin took a very long and thick whip and pointed it at Fang Shaoan. "KNEEL DOWN!"

Fang Shaoan didn't move.

Fang Zemin directly went behind him and kicked the back of his knee, forcing Fang Shaoan's legs to go soft and he knelt down.

There was a thick carpet on the ground, so it did not hurt to kneel down.

Fang Shaoan suddenly remembered that he had spent a lot of money to buy this carpet from abroad.

Because he was always beaten up in the past, every time he made a mistake, his father would make him kneel and then whip him.

Kneeling down gave him experience. He made a very thick carpet so that he would not suffer too much.

While Fang Shaoan was still recalling these insignificant details, his father's whip had already come down.

"PA!"

With a whip, his father scolded, "UNFILIAL SON! Do you know your mistake?!"

Chapter 1107: gritted her teeth, as if everything could be endured

"..."Fang Shaoan didn't say a word.

"SLAP!"

Without hesitation, she whipped him again, and even her tone was the same. "UNFILIAL SON! Do you know what you did wrong?!"

Fang Shaoan didn't say a word, but Fang Zemin just kept hitting him, until Fang Shaoan's back was covered in blood and a bloody mess.

Seeing that Fang Zemin was a little tired from the beating, Jiang Xueqian rushed back from outside the house.

She was watching a concert with the director's wife outside. When she received a call from the housekeeper, she rushed back in a hurry.

However, the moment she entered the door, she saw her son kneeling on the ground and beaten to a bloody pulp!

"Ze Min! What are you doing!" Jiang Xueqian screamed and ran over to Hug Fang Shaoan. She asked him with a heartache, "son, what did you do to make your father angry again? quickly apologize to your father and say that you won't dare to do it again in the future!"

Fang Shaoan still looked straight ahead. "I wasn't wrong. He was the one who was wrong!"

"You!" Fang Zemin had already stopped whipping, but when he heard Fang Shaoan's words, he casually raised his whip again and Berated Jiang Xueqian, "get out of the way! This unfilial son, I must teach him a good lesson today!"

Jiang Xueqian saw Fang Zemin's angry look and didn't dare to move. She spread her arms in front of Fang Shaoan and cried for mercy "Master, stop hitting him! Shaoan is your only son, what can't you say properly? I'll talk to him, I'll talk to him..."

Fang Zemin was willing to hit her, but Jiang Xueqian couldn't bear to do so.

Looking at the wound on her son's back, her heart was bleeding!

Fang Zemin's eyes widened and he scolded fiercely, "GET OUT OF MY WAY! A loving mother wastes her son! If you hadn't protected him all these years and spoiled him to the point of lawlessness, how could he even talk back to me?!"

Jiang Xueqian cried even harder as she pulled Fang Shaoan and tried to persuade him, "SON, speak up! QUICKLY APOLOGIZE TO YOUR FATHER! Why are you so stubborn with your father?!"

Fang Shaoan was also moved by his mother's tears.

He was finally willing to look up at his father, "father, give up on Lu Yiming. WE CAN'T BE VILLAINS WHO BETRAY OUR brothers."

He said it very seriously. He realized that other than what he said to Zuo Xiaoran, this was the most serious sentence he had ever said in his life.

No matter how powerful Lu Yiming was now, whether Yan Jun was patiently waiting for the right time, or whether it was really as his father said, he could not compete with Lu Yiming, he always believed that evil could not prevail over good.

Lu Yiming had committed so many wrongdoings that he would definitely die. There would not be a good outcome.

If his father insisted on following Lu Yiming, he was afraid that the road in the future would be even more difficult than now!

Therefore, even if there was a one in ten million chance, he still wanted to persuade his father to change his mind.

"You! You still dare to say it!" Fang Zemin was furious. Taking advantage of Jiang Xueqian's lack of attention, he lashed out with two lashes again!

"PA PA!" The sound was very clear.

Every time the whip landed, the corner of Fang Shaoan's eyes would twitch in pain... ...

But even so, he did not make a sound.

Ha... ...

He suddenly remembered that when he had been beaten in the past, he had always crawled all over the floor in pain.

But now that he thought about it, it did not seem to hurt that much.

It turned out that the pain that he had felt unbearable no matter what was happening was not that terrible.

Just like now, he gritted his teeth as if everything could be endured.

Chapter 1108: was about how good a woman was

Only then did Jiang Xueqian come back to her senses. She looked at Fang Shaoan in surprise. "Son, you... you already know?"

Fang Shaoan was stunned again when he heard this. He stared at his mother in disbelief. "Mom, even you already knew?"

"I..." Jiang Xueqian's eyes flashed She didn't dare to meet her son's questioning gaze. "Son, just listen to your father. Lu Yiming is in a high position now, and even Xia Jitian is being suppressed. A good bird chooses a tree to perch on. It's not like you don't understand this principle!"

The wife who was watching the concert with Jiang Xueqian tonight, her husband was one of Lu Yiming's highly valued directors.

He would hang out with whatever kind of people he decided to do.

Jiang Xueqian had been quite busy recently. She was busy dealing with new friends and consolidating her position, so she didn't have time to care about the trivial matters between Fang Shaoan and Zuo Xiaoran.

She knew that her son was a playboy.

As a young man, it was okay to play with women. After playing with them, she would know what kind of woman was good and what kind of woman was suitable for her.

Therefore, she had always adopted a free-range policy towards her son. As long as he remembered to bring a small umbrella, didn't get sick, and didn't leave anything in the stomach of any woman, it would be fine.

However, Zuo Xiaoran seemed to be different.

Jiang Xueqian knew her son very well, and she knew what this difference meant.

So... ...

She was now prepared to use this as a bargaining chip.

"Son, mom knows that you like that girl called Zuo Xiaoran. Her family background is ordinary, and she doesn't belong to our family. However, as long as you admit your mistake to your father and listen to your father, mom will agree to let you marry her into the Fang family. How about that?"

Fang Zemin was also tired from the beating. He put his hands on his waist and stood aside to rest.

This time, Fang Shaoan was truly dumbfounded.

"You... you already know about me and Xiaoran?" He had never mentioned anything about him and Xiaoran to his family ...

It was not because he did not think that Xiaoran was important. On the contrary, he felt that Xiaoran was too important. He also knew that his parents would definitely not allow them to be together.

So he thought that there was still time in the future. When he consolidated his relationship with Xiaoran, he would slowly get his parents to accept her step by step... ...

But looking at the current situation, his mother had long seen through everything?

Was he the only one who was like a fool, still planning everything?

"silly child, how can your mother not know about your matters? I went to look for that girl. I gave her several times to leave you, but she sent it back intact. If you really like her, you..." Jiang Xueqian was halfway through her words Then, she was interrupted.

"What? You went to look for her? And you even gave her money to leave me?" Fang Shaoan's face was full of shock. His amber eyes were full of shock and astonishment!

How come he never knew about this?

Zuo Xiaoran had never mentioned anything about this matter in front of him!!!

"For a girl like her, her father is a chef, and her mother doesn't know what she does. She's also a mess. Her education isn't high, and she plays everything. She doesn't even look like a lady from a prestigious family "Son, mom is doing this for your own good!" Jiang Xueqian let out a long sigh God knows that she had been worried sick about her son, but she didn't dare to say it out loud.

If not for this opportunity... ...

"ENOUGH!" Fang Shaoan suddenly roared, his mind in a mess!

Chapter 1109: was to humiliate a girl

It was one thing to suddenly find out that his father was a traitor, but now even Xiao ran was involved! So what kind of family did he live in?

In the midst of the chaos, Fang Shaoan suddenly remembered that when Xiao ran was sick and he went to take care of her, he heard from the aunties in the neighborhood that there was a rich lady who went to humiliate a girl and lived in that apartment building... ...

In a flash, he suddenly understood.

He said that during that period of time, Zuo Xiaoran was inexplicably sick and her mood was very low.

So, it was his mother who came to find him personally?

When he suddenly remembered what those Aunties said, Fang Shaoan's heart tightened again!

"Why did you go to find her? Mom, can you let us go? She's just an ordinary girl. Do you know how much you hurt her by doing that?"

"I... I'm doing this for you, son..." Jiang Xueqian was stunned. She did not expect her son to be so angry ...

Fang Shaoan was on the verge of breaking down.

In one day, no, in one hour, he was told these two terrible news at the same time.

Not only was his father a traitor, but his mother was also doing this behind his back.

He betrayed his brother, and he couldn't even protect the woman he loved.

He was really a good-for-nothing. He didn't know anything... ...

"AHHHHH!" He suddenly held his head and shouted loudly. There was a violent surge of Qi and blood in his heart. He was screaming, as if his entire body was being torn apart! n.-Ov $\varepsilon L \mathscr{E}$ 1n

It was so painful, so painful that it was suffocating... ...

Jiang Xueqian was frightened. She hurriedly went to Hug Fang Shaoan. "Son, What's wrong? Don't scare mom..."

Fang Zemin watched from the side and clenched his teeth. There was something faintly flickering in his eyes.

He didn't do anything wrong. He wouldn't do anything wrong.

It was just that their positions were different.

He had to ensure the safety of the Fang family and protect the lives of this family.

Even Yan Jun knew to send away his wife and children's parents. Didn't he know how to cherish his family?

Sigh.

It was all the fault of this chaotic world. The current situation was turbulent. Who knew what would happen in the next second?

"..."

In the following days, Fang Shaoan was put under house arrest.

Because he refused to collude with his father and refused to betray his brother.

Fang Zemin confiscated his cell phone and computer. He sent six people to follow him around the clock. They even had to follow him to the toilet.

Fang Shaoan completely lost his freedom.

When he lay on the big bed to recuperate, his eyes were empty and numb.

He even felt that he had never seen the world clearly.

These twenty years, he should have lived in vain.

When Jiang Xueqian came to apply medicine on him, she would also brainwash him.

"Son, if you persist with your father like this, you will be at a disadvantage. What's so good about that Yan Jun? All these years, hasn't he been bossing you around? Why do you always want to work for him?"

"Look at how polite Mr. Lu is to your father. He even remembers your father's birthday, and the gifts he sends are still so expensive!"

"Your father said that when you think things through, he will let you out."

"If you really like her, mom can let you marry that girl. You should think about which is more important."

Every time Jiang Xueqian came, she could talk a lot.

However, no matter what she said, Fang Shaoan would not answer her. He did not even raise his eyebrows. It was as if he had entered a different world. He was indifferent to the people and things around him.

Chapter 1110: might not come back tonight

The blow his parents gave him could be said to be devastating.

The faith he had for so many years had completely collapsed... ...

He really wanted to marry Xiao ran and protect her for the rest of his life.

But, it definitely wasn't in this way!!!

If Xiao ran knew, she would definitely not forgive him... ...

Although he was a jerk, he had his own persistence!

"..."

Jiang Xueqian left her son's room. Fang Zemin was waiting at the door. "How was it?"

Jiang Xueqian shook her head, looking a little dispirited. "Why did you hit him so hard? It was a flesh wound! That was your son! It wasn't a flesh wound that fell from your body. You don't even feel sorry for him, do you?"

"How can I not feel sorry for him?" Fang Zemin sighed, his gaze solemn. "We have already surrendered to Mr. Lu. If he knows that our son is still secretly passing his information to Yan Jun, how can he tolerate us?"

Fang Zemin had no choice. "If I don't hit him until he realizes what he wants, he will lose his life in the future!" n)-o-(v((e).l-(b.(I..n

"..." Jiang Xueqian didn't understand these things. All she knew was that her heart ached for her son.

Seeing him lying on the bed like a dead man without eating or drinking, her heart felt like it was being stabbed by a knife.

The couple was silent for a while before Fang Zemin remembered. "Shao'an, if you really like the girl you mentioned just now, bring her in and have someone to take care of her."

"What if she spreads the news?" Jiang Xueqian asked again.

"Then lock her up too!" Fang Zemin flicked his sleeve and turned to leave.

He still had a lot of things to do, so he didn't have the time to care about these things.

Jiang Xueqian heard this and hardened her heart. She beckoned for the Butler. "Go, bring Zuo Xiaoran to me."

"Yes, Madam."

" "

The next morning.

The first thing Xia Jinqi did when she woke up was to look at her phone and wait for Fang Shaoan's reply.

Last night, Fang Shaoan had promised that he would take care of this matter in a minute.

In the end, after waiting for an entire night, she still couldn't find a reason.

Just as he was wondering if he had slept too deeply last night and forgot to tell her the result, his waist sank slightly and an arm pressed down on him.

Immediately after, a low and hoarse voice lingered in his ears. "waiting for news?"

Yan Jun only glanced at the phone in Xia Jinqi's hand indifferently, then closed his eyes and asked while taking a nap.

Xia Jinqi nodded and put down the phone. She turned around and hid in his arms. She rested her head on his arm and found a comfortable position for herself.

"Hubby, I want to go out later. I might not be able to come back tonight." Xia Jinqi softened her voice and coaxed Yan Jun in a low voice.

Yan Jun, who still felt a little tired and wanted to sleep for a while, heard her call him hubby. All his sleepiness was instantly swept away. His pure black eyes locked tightly onto her beautiful face. "where are you going?"

He instinctively became alert.

Last night, she had been looking through Lu Yiming's information. Today, she said she was going out. Could it be... ...

Xia Jinqi looked at his serious eyes and sighed. She took the initiative to snuggle up to him. Her Green Fingertips gently tapped on his chin and said coyly, "I know you're worried about me, but I've found a very important clue and I want to see it for myself. I promise you that I'll be careful! And I'll bring Li Jie with me. He'll protect me. Don't worry."