

## **Read Reincarnation: I Married My Exs Brother**

### **RIMMEB Chapter 11: Fang Family**

In the lobby of Binjiang International Airport, two men walked out.

One of them, wearing a white linen shirt and a pair of royal blue sunglasses on his face, couldn't see the whole picture.

He has light brown and slightly long hair. The hair on both sides of his head is trimmed into an inch-shaped head. The central hair is slightly longer and made into a beautifully pointed shape. The scenery under his forehead is completely blocked by sunglasses. Only a ratio can be seen. Ordinary people want a pretty handsome nose and a pale red lips that resemble peach petals.

All the long hair of the man in white is combed to the back of his head, and the hair is tied into a ponytail and folded into a small ball bun.

The bright sunshine in May fell on his fair face, lining the two thin earlobes to a lovely pink.

A handsome and stylish man stands at the gate of the airport hall, just like a star on a pictorial, he is stylish and handsome. The men, women and children of the past couldn't help but pay attention to men. The young girl quietly praised a handsome man, and the elderly aunt and uncle secretly cursed a two-hundred-and-five hundred.

A middle-aged man walked into the airport with a girl about twelve or thirteen years old. The girl saw the man with braids and couldn't help holding his father's hand, and said seriously, "Dad, you Look, that brother is so handsome, and I will marry a handsome man like him in the future."

The father glanced at the young man standing at the gate. He was very handsome, but he was unhappy when his daughter looked at the man with all his heart, so he muttered, "What a pretend to be a crime." Muttered. After that, the father said to the baby girl again, "You remember, but any such braided little white face is not reliable."

Fang Yusheng: "..."

He mmp!

Did the braid provoke you?

Looks so white to offend you?

Have you been abandoned by the braided little white face or been wearing a green hat?

Fang Yusheng hurriedly turned the Buddha beads in his hand and recited the Buddhist Mantra of Purifying Heart, which calmed down his grievances that he wanted to greet his ancestor. Seeing Fang Yusheng finished reciting the Qingxin Mantra, Qi Bufan, who stood quietly by the side, reminded him, "Mr. Fang, the car is coming."

Fang Yusheng paused when he turned the beads. He tilted his head and heard Qi Bufan say, "At two o'clock."

Nodding, Fang Yusheng kicked with one hand in his trouser pocket, with the other hand hanging casually, and walked toward the right side at two o'clock. Under the loose linen shirt, the man has a thin but stiff body, and he walks with a gentlemanly demeanor. He looked straight ahead, no one could believe that this was a blind man.

Qi Bufan opened the car door for Fang Yusheng. After he got in, he walked to the co-pilot and sat down.

Along the way, Fang Yusheng never said anything, but when he was approaching Fang's house, he asked, "When is the wedding date?"

Qi Bufan understood the thoughtless sentence.

Qi Bufan was silent for a second before saying, "Tomorrow."

"Oh."

After answering, Fang Yusheng stopped making a sound, as if the person who asked the question earlier was not him.

Seeing that the car was about to pass through the main hall of Fang Patriarch's house, Qi Bufan asked again, "Should I go to see Mr. Fang first?"

Fang Yusheng's expression did not change at all, but he replied lightly, "No."

His answer was in Qi Bufan's expectation.

The car made a turn and slipped away from the main house of Fang's house. Butler Wan Lang saw the young master's car flashing past, and he didn't even move his brows. He was obviously accustomed to this situation.

The driver drove the car to the other yard. As soon as Fang Yusheng got off the car, he heard a familiar aunt's voice, yelling from the house, "Is it the young master Yu Sheng who is back? Hey, go slowly, don't bump into it. "As soon as Fang Yusheng got out of the car, his hand was held by a chubby hand.

The hand held Fang Yusheng and walked forward. People came and talked violently, but they walked unhappily.

Fang Yusheng was pulled by Aunt Jin and couldn't help but smile and said, "Auntie Jin, I have lived in this yard for more than ten years. There are a few stones in this yard, and I know all of them. Don't make a fuss too much. ."

Aunt Jin shook her fat leg and kicked a small stone in front of Fang Yusheng away. Then she said, "Master Yusheng said, Aunt Jin is not at ease." Aunt Jin murmured again. Then he asked Fang Yusheng, "Is it happy to live in the UK this time?"

"It's OK, the same way."

Aunt Jin asked again, "Is there any food to eat? Have you taken care of yourself? I told you to take Bianfan with you, so you might not listen to someone else.

Fang Yusheng didn't show any impatient expressions as she listened to Aunt Jin's muttering. He only listened quietly. After Aunt Jin muttered all the way into the room, he asked aloud, "Aunt Jin, are you thirsty?"

Aunt Jin, who couldn't stop talking, immediately became dumbfounded when she heard this.

After glaring at Fang Yusheng, Aunt Jin dropped a sentence, "Sit down for a while, lunch is ready, I will set it up."

Hearing the sound of Aunt Jin's footsteps away, Fang Yusheng chanted Amitabha, and then sat down on the wooden chair by the window.

At lunch, Aunt Jin reported the menu from left to right in accordance with the habit of many years. Fang Yusheng only said, "Oh, there are carrots again?"

Aunt Jin said, "A carrot is good for your eyes."

Fang Yusheng said nothing.

Aunt Jin took a careful look at him and saw that Fang Yusheng was not angry. Then she said very quietly, "Your eyes are injured, and it's not that you can't see them congenitally. Eat more carrots, which is good for your eyes." "When Fang Yusheng returned to Fang's house when he was fifteen years old, Aunt Jin has been taking care of him.

In the twelve years of getting along day and night, Aunt Jin is nominally a servant, but anyone who knows the real situation in this house knows that Aunt Jin is Fang Yusheng's most respected person.

Fang Yusheng sighed and only said, "You are interested."

Aunt Jin was relieved when he saw him stretch out his chopsticks to the carrot.

In the afternoon, Fang Yusheng sat in front of the Buddhist hall chanting scriptures. Qi Bufan brought him a glass of water and came in. He didn't drink it or urged him, so he asked, "Tomorrow the second young master gets married, what kind of gift do you want to give?"

Fang Yusheng paused chanting and said casually, "Go to the back room and take out the contents in the second grid from the third row of the bookshelf."

Qi Bufan walked into the back room, and after a while, he walked out with a wooden box.

"What is it? It was given to the second young master?" Qi Bufan asked.

Fang Yusheng hummed.

Qi Bufan asked, "Can I open it for a look?"

"can."

After Qi Bufan opened the lid of the wooden box and saw the contents of the box, his expression was distorted. "Your brother gets married, and you give

him a copy of the Heart Sutra you copied by hand, is that okay?" Qi Bufan has always known that the master he serves is a wonderful work, but he did not expect that he could be so wonderful.

Fang Yusheng continued to knock on his wooden fish, knocking and saying, "Tomorrow, you will tell your second brother what I will say next."

Qi Bufan raised his ears and listened respectfully.

Fang Yusheng said, "Marriage is a lifelong event. There will always be many bumps after marriage. As a man, he should be loyal to his wife. In the future, if there is a quarrel between husband and wife, you may wish to open the Heart Sutra and read it several times. Reciting the Heart Sutra several times can help calm the mood and prevent irreversible things from being done in a rage. For example, cheating. In this way, family harmony can be maintained."

Qi Bufan was stunned.

He was holding the handwritten Heart Sutra, as if holding a soldering iron.

No data found.