

## Ex's Brother 301

### Chapter 301: No One Is Allowed To Bully My Father

“So why did you suddenly die when you were 55?”

When Fang Yusheng heard Qiao Jiusheng's words, his expression did not change at all.

He had always been someone who knew how to hide his emotions.

Fang Yusheng shook his head and lied. “I took poison.”

In his mind, the soft voice of a boy rang again. “Liar!” It was Number 199's voice, which had been quiet the whole day.

Number 199 was worried for Fang Yusheng. It kept saying in his head, “Host, tell her what you did for her! 20 years of your life!”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Seeing this, Number 199 got so anxious that it was about to break down. If it really were a human, it would be baring its teeth and jumping around. Number 199 came up with an idea for Fang Yusheng. “Host, quickly tell her! If you tell her the truth, she will definitely love you to death!”

Fang Yusheng quietly said, “She loves me now too.”

Number 199 hurriedly replied, “She'll love you even more if you tell her!”

Fang Yusheng said, “That's despicable.”

Number 199: "You're so stupid! So stupid! Really..." After a long time, Number 199 didn't know how to describe him.

A moment later, Number 199 sighed. It said, "Fools have foolish luck..."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw Fang Yusheng remain silent for a few seconds, her heart became filled with doubts about the answer he gave. "You took poison?" She raised her eyebrows and suspiciously looked at him. "Why did you take poison?"

Fang Yusheng stared at her.

Qiao Jiusheng was baffled by his gaze, but at the same time, a ridiculous thought arose in her heart.

Fang Yusheng said, "Fang Mu was dead. Qiao Jiuyin was dead. I thought you were dead too. I suddenly felt that there was no point in living. I felt like dying, so I took the poison." His cold tone seemed to be saying that he was tired of drinking soy milk and wanted to drink cow's milk this morning.

The truth was just as she had thought!

Qiao Jiusheng did not look too good. She looked a little gloomy, but her heart was touched.

"Fang Yusheng, change your name." Qiao Jiusheng suddenly changed the topic and brought up his name.

Fang Yusheng didn't follow her train of thought. He asked, "What?" Why should I change my name?

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Change your name to Fang Yuchun[1]..." She was not worthy of him doing all this for her.

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Even though he knew Qiao Jiusheng was mocking him, he chose to accept it.

Let her think that way.

The stray cats were also full. They played around in front of Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng for a while, then rolled a few times before leaving in satisfaction. After watching them leave, Fang Yusheng said, "It's time to rest. It's almost one o'clock."

Qiao Jiusheng's heart was filled with emotions as Fang Yusheng helped her up. The two of them returned to their room, but she could not fall asleep.

Fang Yusheng couldn't fall asleep either, because Number 199 kept mumbling about how stupid he was.

Fang Yusheng covered his head with his hand and asked number 199, "Can you be turned off?"

199 felt sad. "N-no."

Fang Yusheng replied, "You're lying."

"Wh-who said that?"

"You're starting to stutter."

Number 199 was speechless.

Without waiting for it to quibble, Fang Yusheng said in an unofficial tone, "Time wishing machine no. 199, I order you to be turned off."

“Don’t—” Before Number 199 could finish, Fang Yusheng’s mind went completely silent.

He heaved a sigh of relief.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that he was holding his head, she turned on the bedside lamp and asked, “Do you have a headache?”

Fang Yusheng shook his head. “I wasn’t feeling well. I feel much better now.”

“Then sleep quickly. You’ll be fine after taking a rest.”

Qiao Jiusheng was about to turn off the light when her phone rang.

She opened it and saw that the caller was Dai Chukong. So, she answered the call.

Dai Chukong sounded very worried. She asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Sister Ah Sheng, do you know... where my father is? He’s not back yet.”

Qiao Jiusheng felt guilty and lied. “Bufan is with us. He’ll be back soon.”

“Really?” Dai Chukong got a little suspicious. “I can’t get through to his phone.”

Qiao Jiusheng thought of the phone and wallet in the living room outside the house and felt even more guilty. She could only continue lying. “His phone is switched off. It’s out of battery.”

“Then, then tell him to come back earlier. I’m waiting for him.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng scolded Fang Yusheng. "Fang Yusheng, you're not a child. Why are you so angry at him? It's so late at night, and you left him alone halfway. Luckily, he's a man. If he were a beautiful lady, would you be responsible if something happened to him?"

Fang Yusheng gloomily said, "I've never seen a girl as beautiful as him."

Qiao Jiusheng got even angrier. "Are you still going to argue with me?"

Fang Yusheng covered his head with the blanket. It was obvious that he didn't want to argue with her; he wouldn't admit his mistake.

\*\*\*

The next day, Fang Yusheng had breakfast with Qiao Jiusheng, then went to an apartment near the hospital to wait for delivery. After lunch, Qiao Jiusheng was about to take her lunch break when their doorbell rang. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was washing his hair, Qiao Jiusheng ran to open the door.

Outside the door was Dai Chukong with a displeased expression.

"Chukong, why are you here?" Qiao Jiusheng was surprised.

Dai Chukong seemed to be suppressing her emotions. She glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and asked, "Where's Brother Yusheng?"

Qiao Jiusheng pointed to the washroom and said, "He's washing his hair."

"Oh, I'm looking for him." Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng's invitation, Dai Chukong squeezed into the apartment. She quickly walked toward the washroom. Coincidentally, Fang Yusheng had just finished washing his hair and was drying it with a towel. Just as he walked out of the washroom, he bumped into Dai Chukong, who was walking over angrily.

Fang Yusheng was surprised to see Dai Chukong. He raised his eyebrows. Dai Chukong, who was in front of him, suddenly shouted, "My father came home last night at two! When he came back, his limbs were cold. He caught a cold and a fever because of you. He's still lying in bed!"

"Mr. Fang, I'm warning you. You're not allowed to bully my father!"

"Don't think he's easy to bully just because he's honest! No one can bully my father. I'll fight anyone who bullies him!" Dai Chukong glared at Fang Yusheng. Without giving him a chance to speak, she scolded him again. "Don't think that just because you're the young master of the Fang family, you can bully my father on account of being rich and powerful!"

"He's grateful to you, but I'm not!"

"If you bully him again, I won't let you off!"

The newborn calf was not afraid of the tiger. Dai Chukong, who had just arrived in Binjiang City, was unafraid of Fang Yusheng. When she scolded him, her voice was loud and clear, and her tone was proud. This left Qiao Jiusheng dumbfounded.

Even Fang Yusheng was stunned.

In this lifetime, other than Fang Pingjue, no one had scolded him.

His face darkened, making him look especially dangerous.

Narrowing his eyes at Dai Chukong, he lightly said, "Do you know who you're pointing your finger at? Do you know that the person you're scolding is completely capable of killing your father without going to jail?"

Dai Chukong's heart trembled, and she withdrew his finger in fear.

She bit her lip. Even though she was so scared that her calves were trembling, she still tried her best to straighten her back.

Raising her head again, she met Fang Yusheng's cold gaze. She didn't give in at all and shouted at him, "No matter who you are, you can't bully Qi Bufan! He's my everything. I won't let anyone bully him! Even if it's you, Fang Yusheng!"

Fang Yusheng laughed out of anger. "Good, very good!"

Fang Yusheng threw down the towel. Qiao Jiusheng thought that he was going to hit Dai Chukong.

When Fang Yusheng was ruthless, he would not even let women off. After all, he had gotten back at Qiao Jiusheng before.

Dai Chukong also thought that she was going to get beaten up. At this moment, Fang Yusheng turned around and ran to the kitchen. When he came out, he was holding an unwashed potato in his hand. Striding, he grabbed Dai Chukong's chin with one hand and stuffed the potato into her mouth.

Dai Chukong bit into a potato that had mud on it. She could not speak. Her eyes were round like an owl's.

Fang Yusheng glared at her and threatened her. "Shut up if you don't want to be hit by me." Does she really think that I won't dare to hit a woman?

Dai Chukong really did not speak anymore. When Qiao Jiusheng saw this, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Fang Yusheng found his phone and called the landline of Qi Bufan's apartment. The call was answered after a long time.

"Hey..." Qi Bufan's voice was weak.

Fang Yusheng's cold voice traveled through the phone line into Qi Bufan's ears. "If you're not dead, come and take your little tiger away. In less than an hour, I'll cut off the little tiger's tongue and fingers. How dare she scold me and point her finger at me? Qi Bufan, you've raised a good daughter..."

Qi Bufan understood what Fang Yusheng meant by "good daughter."

His head no longer hurt, and his fever had subsided.

Qi Bufan staggered out of bed and ran out of the room while putting on his clothes. In less than forty minutes, he arrived at Fang Yusheng's apartment.

As he apologized to Fang Yusheng, he nervously looked at Dai Chukong. He was relieved to see that the girl was still unharmed, except for the mud around her mouth. "The little girl lacks discipline. I'll educate her when I get back. Sir, you're magnanimous. Don't take what she did to heart."

Mr. Fang had already dried his hair. He sat on the sofa with a domineering look, with his legs crossed. However, he was disinfecting a baby's milk bottle in his hand. Upon hearing Qi Bufan's words, he sneered and sarcastically said, "Am I not a miser who doesn't give a cent? An iron chicken?"

Qi Bufan hurriedly replied, "No way! I can't find anyone more generous than you!"

Fang Yusheng sneered.

"Get lost!"

Qi Bufan left with Dai Chukong as if he had received a pardon.

After leaving the apartment and entering the elevator, Dai Chukong threw Qi Bufan's hand away and said, "You're such a coward! He's the reason you caught a cold. Why do you still respect him so much?" Dai Chukong was furious. When she had woken up this morning, she had realized that Qi Bufan had a fever and was delirious. She had fed him medicine and cooked porridge, then came to argue with Fang Yusheng.



Qi Bufan was afraid of Fang Yusheng, but she was not!

Qi Bufan felt a headache coming on. He quickly said, "Little ancestor, this is Mr. Fang. If it were someone else, you would have been punished a long time ago." When Qi Bufan thought of Dai Chukong's actions, he felt both warm and scared.

The more Dai Chukong thought about it, the angrier she became. "Would a good person leave you by the roadside in the middle of winter and take away your wallet and phone?"

Qi Bufan had to explain. "Last night was my fault."

Dai Chukong looked at him from the corner of her eyes and did not speak. It was obvious that she did not believe him.

Qi Bufan continued, "Mr. Fang wanted to help me, invest in me, and have me set up a military training base to help those injured retired soldiers and give them something to do. But I said the wrong thing and instead questioned his stinginess. It was my fault."

Dai Chukong felt incredulous upon hearing this. "So you provoked him first?"

"Yes."

"Mr. Fang wanted to help you and those uncles who were discharged from the army out of goodwill, but you questioned his stinginess and unwillingness to part with money?" Dai Chukong felt a little strange.

Qi Bufan nodded again.

"You're really...!" Dai Chukong glared at him for a long time, but she could not find any words to describe him.

The elevator reached the first floor.

Qi Bufan was about to leave when Dai Chukong pressed the button to close the door again. Then, she pressed the floor where Fang Yusheng's apartment was.

"What?" Qi Bufan was a little surprised.

Dai Chukong said, "Apologize!"

Fang Yusheng had good intentions. It was fine that Qi Bufan had questioned him, but she had scolded him without knowing the truth. Dai Chukong suddenly felt that Mr. Fang was really well-mannered. He could actually resist hitting her.

Ding Dong!

Qiao Jiusheng was about to open the door when Fang Yusheng stopped her. "I'll go. Sit down."

He put down the bottle and brush, then ran to open the door.

When he opened the door, he saw Dai Chukong and her dad returning. His expression turned cold as he asked in a neutral tone, "Why? Haven't you been scolded enough?"

Dai Chukong was flustered.

Her hands hung in front of her as she rubbed her fingers together, looking embarrassed. She lowered her head and did not speak.

Fang Yusheng was about to close the door when Dai Chukong said, "Brother Yusheng, I'm sorry!"

Fang Yusheng stopped closing the door.

He stared at the top of Dai Chukong's head and said, "Why? Didn't you call me Fang Yusheng before? Why are you calling me Brother now?" He chuckled. "I'm a ruthless person. I'm a bad person who bullies the weak and fears the strong. I don't deserve to be called your brother."

Dai Chukong was speechless.

She walked out from behind Qi Bufan and said to Fang Yusheng, "My father was in the wrong first. Brother Yusheng, you can vent your anger on him."

Qi Bufan, who was standing between Dai Chukong and Fang Yusheng, was dumbfounded.

Am I being betrayed by my good daughter?

[1] Yuchun means stupid

Chapter 302: I'm Narrow Minded and Rarely Forgive People

When Dai Chukong protected her father, she was like a little tiger, young and fearless.

Now, when she betrayed him, she was like a little rabbit, cute and harmless.

Fang Yusheng glanced at Qi Bufan, who was in a daze. He crossed his arms and leaned against the door frame, saying, "You really raised a good daughter."

Qi Bufan heard the sarcasm in Fang Yusheng's words.

He felt awkward. He hadn't expected his daughter to betray him.

Qi Bufan had realized his mistake. He scratched his buzz cut and sincerely said to Fang Yusheng, "Sir, I'm the one who said the wrong thing. Please be magnanimous and forgive me."

"Oh, is that so?" Fang Yusheng's lips curled into a devilish smile.

He suddenly snorted and continued, "I'm sorry! I'm narrow-minded and rarely forgive people!" With that said, he casually closed the door.

Clang!

Qi Bufan and his daughter were left outside the door.

Qi Bufan had almost gotten hit in the nose by the door. He rubbed his nose, turned around, and smiled at Dai Chukong. "This..." He suggested, "Why don't we come back another day to apologize?"

When Dai Chukong thought about how she had scolded Fang Yusheng because of her father, she could not help but snort. "That's none of my business. I still have lessons to attend!"

To take care of Qi Bufan, Dai Chukong had taken half a day off. According to her schedule, she only had forty minutes till her lessons in the afternoon would begin, so she had to rush to school. Dai Chukong turned around and left, not caring about Qi Bufan's life.

Qi Bufan chased after her and said, "I'll send you there."

Dai Chukong pretended not to hear him.

The two of them bickered as they went downstairs. When Fang Yusheng heard that they had left, he returned to the living room.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled at him. "Are you still angry?"

Fang Yusheng felt wronged.

Pretending to be aloof, he sat on the sofa and reached out to poke Qiao Jiusheng's stomach. He then said to the two boys in his stomach, "No wonder they say that daughters warm their fathers' hearts. I finally understand what they mean." Fang Yusheng was envious of Dai Chukong protecting Qi Bufan like that.

Although Dai Chukong had impure thoughts about Qi Bufan, she was genuinely protective of him.

Fang Yusheng felt depressed when he thought that both his children were sons. "Our sons are here to collect debts..."

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

"What are you trying to say?"

Fang Yusheng looked at Qiao Jiusheng and solemnly suggested, "Ah Sheng, I think we should have a daughter."

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled.

She did not agree with Fang Yusheng's suggestion.

"No!"

"Why?" Fang Yusheng pondered. Is a daughter not cute?

Qiao Jiusheng replied, "I'm afraid of pain."

When she said that, Fang Yusheng recalled the hardships Qiao Jiusheng had suffered in her previous life. He suddenly felt that he was not human. "Then you don't have to give birth."

Seeing that he had given up so easily, Qiao Jiusheng felt that he was quite pitiful. She said again, "What if I give birth to another boy?"

Fang Yusheng didn't dare to imagine that possibility.

"There are some people who desperately wish for a son but they may not be able to give birth to a son. There are also some who wish for a daughter, but they may not be able to give birth to a girl. I have a feeling that if we want another child, it will most likely be a boy."

Fang Yusheng shrugged and said, "I think two sons are quite good. Really." If another son came, he would break down.

Qiao Jiusheng found it funny.

"If you really like daughters, you can adopt one."

Fang Yusheng considered this possibility and shook his head.

"Forget it."

Two children were troublesome enough. If they were to adopt another child, how noisy would it be?

\*\*\*

The next day, the sun was quite bright.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng returned to the house together and took out the baby clothes they had bought previously.

The two of them stood under the roof of the house behind the house. Qiao Jiusheng sat down and held a pair of scissors in her hand. She cut the tags on the children's clothes. Fang Yusheng placed the clothes in the basin and stepped on them. As he did so, he said, "When are we going to visit Brother Wei's place for fun?"

After recalling the memories of his previous life, Fang Yusheng no longer had any hostility toward Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi had taken care of Qiao Jiusheng for twelve years. Fang Yusheng was sincerely grateful to him.

Furthermore, Qiao Jiusheng's attitude towards Jiaren Wu was really strange. Fang Yusheng guessed that this Jiaren Wu was most likely related to Wei Shuyi. When he saw Qiao Jiusheng looking up at him, he explained, "I want to see him. The things he did for you are worth thanking him personally."

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, her heart warmed.

"Sure! He'll probably rest this Saturday. I'll call him later and make an early appointment."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng threw another piece of clothing into the basin and heard Fang Yusheng ask. "Were Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu a couple in her previous life?"

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged him.

Since Qiao Jiusheng knew Jiaren Wu, it meant that Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu loved each other deeply. However, Fang Yusheng remembered that in his previous life, when he had asked Qi Bufan to check the information about that nursing home, Qi Bufan had also checked Wei Shuyi's information.

As far as Fang Yusheng knew, Wei Shuyi had never married.

Then, what's going on between him and Jiaren Wu?

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Was he not together with Jiaren Wu?"

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly put down the scissors and clothes. She looked up at the few cabbages in the yard and sighed with emotion. Seeing her reaction, Fang Sheng also slowed down his pace. After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Brother Wei and Jiaren Wu were indeed a couple."

Fang Yusheng knew that she had something else to say, so he did not disturb her.

Indeed, she had more to say. She added, "From what I know, Jiaren Wu was Brother Wei's lover when he was young. However, they did not get together."

For the sake of Jiaren Wu, Wei Shuyi had never gotten married. It was obvious that he loved her. In that case, there was probably no cheating involved. Thus, Fang Yusheng asked, "Why?" There weren't many factors that could stop a couple who truly loved each other from being together. At most, they would be separated by life and death.

Qiao Jiusheng sighed before saying, "That's because Jiaren Wu died."

Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes.

As that gorgeous face flashed across his mind, Fang Yusheng couldn't help but feel sorry for Jiaren Wu.

A beauty with a short life was the most heartbreaking.

"How did she die?" Fang Yusheng couldn't help but ask.

Qiao Jiusheng said in an uncertain tone, "It seems like she jumped to her death."

"Jumped off a building?" Fang Yusheng was stunned. "Miss Wu seems very talkative and doesn't seem like someone who's depressed. She should be a cheerful and straightforward woman. Why would someone with such a personality jump off a building?"



"I'm not sure either." Qiao Jiusheng frowned and said in a low voice, "Brother Wei did not tell me in detail about Jiaren Wu. He only chatted with me occasionally. What I know is very limited. I only know that Jiaren Wu's death made Brother Wei feel very guilty. There seemed to be some misunderstanding between them. Brother Wei probably thought that Jiaren Wu had betrayed him, but after the incident, he realized that she had always loved him.

"As for why she jumped off the building and what the reason was, Big Brother Wei did not tell me." Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng and continued, "Talking about Jiaren Wu's death was basically stabbing a knife into Big Brother Wei's heart."

Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to ask such a question.

The pain of rubbing salt into a wound was something that people would not understand if they had never experienced it.

"If I had known earlier that I could be reborn, I would have asked him clearly." That way, in this life, she could tell Big Brother Wei in advance before all the mistakes happened. This way, the couple might be able to have a complete life.

Fang Yusheng did not agree with her.

He was only thinking that he should help the two of them. Before everything happened, he had to take precautions beforehand. If Jiaren Wu could avoid death in this lifetime, it could be considered as returning Wei Shuyi's favor to Ah Sheng in the previous lifetime.

Fang Yusheng returned to his senses and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Are you done? Call your Brother Wei after you're done."

"Two more."

After cutting the tags, Qiao Jiusheng held her stomach and slowly made a call.

Wei Shuyi was surprised when he heard that Qiao Jiusheng was going to visit his house this weekend. He asked her, "Did your jealous lover allow you to come?"

"He will come with me."

Wei Shuyi was even more surprised. "Did he take the wrong medicine?"

Wei Shuyi wasn't stupid. He had sensed Fang Yusheng's hostility toward him.

Qiao Jiusheng was a little embarrassed. "Just take it that he took the wrong medicine."

"Fine."

Wei Shuyi could not help but warn Qiao Jiusheng. "The next time you see me, if he talks to me in that tone again, he can forget about coming to my house again."

"Alright."

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng told Fang Yusheng Wei Shuyi's exact words.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he felt a little embarrassed. "I thought he had ill intentions toward you."

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

"He wouldn't be interested in a fool like me."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and remained silent.

Her words were a trap.

In the blink of an eye, Friday arrived. Fang Yusheng was very concerned about visiting Wei Shuyi's house the next day. Due to this, he especially went to the mall and bought a lot of things. As he held a pile of branded goods, Fang Yusheng's heart bled. These items had cost him all his hard-earned money!

Even so, he still went to buy two more bottles of wine.

\*\*\*

The next day, Fang Yusheng drove Qiao Jiusheng to Wei Shuyi's house.

Wei Shuyi had been waiting at the entrance of the district for a long time. When he saw them, he greeted the security guards and entered the district together in their car. The car stopped at the open-air parking lot below the district. Wei Shuyi then led them upstairs. At this moment, he saw Fang Yusheng opening the trunk from the corner of his eye and was quite surprised.

It was fine as long as he came. Why did he bring gifts?

When did Fang Yusheng become so polite?

When he saw Fang Yusheng taking out bags with branded logos from the trunk, Wei Shuyi seemed to have fallen into a trance.

Fang Yusheng then handed those things to him and smiled with extreme gratitude and sincerity. He even said, "Brother Wei, the last time I visited you, I didn't have time to buy gifts. This time, I just bought some. They are all practical. Don't think it's too little."

Wei Shuyi was dumbfounded.

His monthly salary was only about 8,000 yuan. With the money he earned from investing, he could earn 700,000 to 800,000 yuan a year. He had a car, a house, and savings. His life was also considered small. He did not pursue branded goods. He just bought one or two luxurious items a month. However, he had never bought so many expensive items at once!

Wei Shuyi had long heard Qiao Jiusheng complain that Fang Yusheng was a miser, but now...

Wei Shuyi looked at the pile of branded gifts in front of him and felt that it was going to rain soon.

“No.” Wei Shuyi’s expression turned serious. He carefully asked Fang Yusheng, “Mr. Fang, is there a misunderstanding between us?” Could this be hush money?

Fang Yusheng’s expression froze. He gritted his teeth and said, “Just take it that I have too much money and nowhere to spend it...”

Wei Shuyi suspiciously looked at him before his gaze landed on Qiao Jiusheng’s face.

Qiao Jiusheng chuckled. After a while, she regained her composure and said to Wei Shuyi, “Yusheng wants to thank you for your help. Brother Wei, please accept it.”

Hearing that, Wei Shuyi temporarily dispelled his doubts.

Initially, he had only planned to cook a simple meal. However, with Fang Yusheng’s actions, Wei Shuyi felt embarrassed to not add a few more dishes.

When Fang Yusheng saw the table full of delicious delicacies but that most of them were bland, he felt a sense of unease for the first time.

He felt embarrassed and said to Wei Shuyi, “Brother Wei, you’re too kind. There’s so much. How can we finish it?”

Wei Shuyi replied, “I made it casually. I heard from Ah Sheng that your stomach is not good. These are all lightly flavored, and you should be able to eat them.”

Fang Yusheng thought: Brother Wei is such a good person!

After dinner, Fang Yusheng asked Wei Shuyi, "Do you usually stay at home during weekends?"

Wei Shuyi said, "No, I go out and have a party with my friends on Saturday nights." Then he thought of something and said, "There's a party tonight. A friend of mine is getting married. It's a bachelor party. I haven't been to a bachelor party before. Since I have nothing to do today, I agreed to go there."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "Bachelor parties nowadays are very messy."

Wei Shuyi was puzzled. "How messy can they be?"

Fang Yusheng also looked at Qiao Jiusheng in confusion. "How messy are they? Do you know? Have you participated in one before?"

Qiao Jiusheng's heart skipped a beat when she saw their reactions.

Afraid that she would scare them, Qiao Jiusheng did not explain in detail. She only said, "Anyway, it's foul. It's a bar..." She had attended a few of her friends' bachelorette parties before, and she was really bold and unrestrained.

Hearing that, Wei Shuyi felt relieved and stopped thinking.

He had thought that it would be chaotic. If that were the case, he would have called and rejected his friend's invitation.

Chapter 303: How About You Find A Boyfriend?

It was already four in the afternoon when the couple left Wei Shuyi's house.

Since the weather was a little cold, Fang Yusheng turned on the air conditioner in the car. Qiao Jiusheng sat in the back seat and played games on her phone. Fang Yusheng saw her bitterly frowning through the rearview mirror and thought that she had encountered a difficult problem. So he asked, "What are you doing?"

"Playing games."

Fang Yusheng understood her and asked, "Eating Chicken?"

He had downloaded that chicken-eating game. However, everyone had different interests and hobbies. He did not like the chicken-eating game. Fang Yusheng had played many games in his life, but he always felt that Tetris was the most interesting one.

However, he was too embarrassed to tell this to Qiao Jiusheng. He was afraid that she would mock him for being outdated.

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head.

"What's that?" Fang Yusheng was surprised that the game wasn't the Eating Chicken game.

He regretted it. He should have let Old Wang drive. That way, he would be able to understand Qiao Jiusheng's every move.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that Fang Yusheng could not be distracted while driving, so she said, "It's a mobile game called Love Nikki-Dress UP Queen." When Qiao Jiusheng saw that she had failed the PK battle again, she immediately ranted. "Tsk, I've already spent more than 400 yuan. Why did I still lose?" She clicked on the best combination and realized that she still had to continue buying clothes. Otherwise, she would probably not be able to win the PK battle with her current outfit.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. "Is this game very expensive?"

Qiao Jiusheng said to him, "It's alright. I only spent 400 yuan today."

Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and said, "That's actually quite expensive."

Qiao Jiusheng knew that he was being stingy again. She had originally planned to buy another set of clothes in the game, but when she looked up at Fang Yusheng, she felt uneasy. She had a stingy husband at home, so she could not play to her heart's content. Qiao Jiusheng put away her phone and said to Fang Yusheng, "I'm not playing anymore."

Fang Yusheng looked relieved.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw this, she immediately felt that something was wrong with her. She did not lack money, so why did she have to wrong herself?

However, when she saw the faint smile on Fang Yusheng's lips, she suddenly felt that making him laugh a few more times was worth it...

Just like that, they remained silent. When the car was about to reach their home, Fang Yusheng stopped it by the roadside and ran out to a bakery to buy a few boxes of yogurt and morning bread. This bakery had three chain stores in Binjiang City. Their bread was delicious and fragrant. It was famous in Binjiang City and was very expensive. Other people sold yogurt for eight yuan per cup, but this store could sell the same for twenty-eight yuan. However, the texture was indeed better.

Fang Yusheng placed the bread and yogurt on the passenger seat and continued driving.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that and felt her heart turn warm.

Although this person was quite stingy, he was very generous when it came to her food and clothing.

Qiao Jiusheng's heart was fluttering, and she was in a good mood. Suddenly, she heard Fang Yusheng ask, "Why is a bachelor party messy?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She thought that Fang Yusheng did not mind what she had said.

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to muddle her way through, but Fang Yusheng added, "You should have attended one before. Tell me: what do you do during those bachelorette parties?"

Qiao Jiusheng knew in her heart that she could forget about trying to muddle her way through.

She lightly coughed and said, "I once attended a bachelorette party held by the bride."

"Mm? Continue."

Fang Yusheng parked the car in the garage and leaned back against the seat. He relaxed his posture and expressed that he was all ears.

Qiao Jiusheng slowly said, "Well, isn't there a popular saying nowadays. 'Marriage is the grave of love, and love is the shackle of freedom...'"

As soon as she said this, Fang Yusheng could not help but correct her. He said, "If marriage is the grave of love, then divorce is digging your own grave. If you don't dare to get married because of this, then wouldn't you die without a grave?"

"So I can't bear to hear them say marriage is the grave of love."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She was stunned for a moment. After giving it some thought, she realized that Fang Yusheng's words made a lot of sense. "Are you the original creator of these words?" She thought that Fang Yusheng was not that eloquent.

Fang Yusheng said, "I heard it from Wang Han."



Qiao Jiusheng knew that it was not his original work.

When she came back to her senses, she composed herself. She looked at Fang Yusheng coldly and expressionlessly asked, "Do you want to say it or should I?"

"Tell me."

Qiao Jiusheng glared at him again before slowly retracting her gaze.

"Women don't have that much freedom after marriage. There's a good saying that a woman in love is a little princess. After marriage, the woman becomes a housekeeper and spends her entire life on her family and husband. Oh, not everyone has a car, a house, or dead parents. Some people still have parents and relatives. When an unlucky woman gets married, not only does she have to serve her parents, husband, and children, but she also has to visit her relatives from time to time...

"That's why a lot of them throw bachelor parties before getting married.

"Besides, which man these days doesn't have an affair? After marriage, all women have to suffer. If they don't take the chance to have fun before marriage, it'll be too late for regrets when they think about it later on. So, a lot of people will indulge for a night at a bachelor party."

Qiao Jiusheng used the word "indulge" to describe such a bachelor party; it still seemed decent.

She had participated in three bachelorette parties, and each of those brides-to-be was more unrestrained than the other. No matter how much of a hooligan Qiao Jiusheng was, she was only one on the surface. When it came to real action, she was still a conservative. Hence, in her impression, bachelor parties were foul and unsightly.

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he carefully thought for a moment before saying, "Luckily, we got married quickly, and you didn't have time to throw a bachelorette party for yourself."

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but defend herself. "Even if I had the time, I would not degrade myself." She did not agree with the bride-to-be's way of doing things. Marriage was not necessarily the grave of love. There were two types of marriage, heaven or hell.

Those who entered Heaven had good taste and good hearts.

Those who entered hell were blind and had bad luck.

Fang Yusheng snorted.

"I don't know," he suddenly said.

Qiao Jiusheng did not follow his farfetched thoughts and asked him, "What do you mean you don't know?"

Fang Yusheng pulled a long face and sternly said, "How to cheat."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped talking.

She naturally trusted Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng stared at her and thought of Wei Shuyi. He suddenly said, "I wonder what kind of a bachelor party Wei Shuyi is attending tonight?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "That depends on what kind of person his friend is."

\*\*\*

Wei Shuyi pretended to be calm. He looked at himself in the mirror and felt that there was nothing wrong with his outfit. Then, he hooked his car keys with his index finger and drove to the bar he had agreed on with his friends.

The strange thing was that the place where his friend held his bachelor party was not a street bar but an underground bar in a busy commercial street.

The entire bar was built in the basement.

The entrance was narrow enough for only three people to walk side by side.

Wei Shuyi thought that this was just an ordinary bar. When he looked at the entrance of the bar, he saw the words "Silk Cave" written on it.

He raised his eyebrows. Is there a spider spirit in the Silk Cave? Am I the Elder Tang who entered the Silk Cave?

Wei Shuyi chuckled. He put his hands into his windbreaker pocket and walked in.

Surprisingly, the interior of the bar was exquisite and grand. This underground bar had a total of three floors, and the further one went down, the more opulent it became. The decorations inside made the bar look like a cave. The walls were uneven stone walls, and the floor was embedded with a smooth marble floor the size of a palm. The floor was very clean, and the patterns were clearly visible.

The cave was circular. An empty square platform lay in the center of the three-story building, and a performance stage was set up on the first floor. A straight black pole connected the stage on the first floor to the top of the third floor. Beige leather sofas were around the empty stage on each floor. Sitting on the sofa, one could see the dancers performing on the pole.

Wei Shuyi had worn a smoky gray windbreaker. He had one hand in his pocket and the other hand was holding the wine that the waiter had given him. It was just a normal glass of champagne. He took a sip. The yellow light was flashing from the stone wall, making his shadow elongate, but it also made him look charming.

The air conditioner was turned on in the bar, and everyone was scantily clad. Wei Shuyi, who was wearing a knitted shirt and a windbreaker, looked especially out of place. He walked all the way to the first floor, and on the way, many people looked at him with surprise and amusement. This puzzled him.

What's going on?

Wei Shuyi subconsciously lowered his head to look at his attire and didn't notice anything amiss. Only then did he relax.

When he arrived on the first floor, a group of men happily greeted him. "Handsome Wei, I've been waiting for the moon and the stars. You're finally here."

Wei Shuyi was a famous handsome man at Binjiang Medical University. Those familiar with him called him Handsome Wei.

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and walked over to his friends. He put down the glass of champagne in his hand and said to Ah Lai, the groom-to-be, "People get old and don't like to play anymore."

"What do you mean old? You're only 29. You are at the prime of your life!"

"That's true. We called you out several times, but you didn't come. Ah Lai called you out this time, and you came. So you like this kind of party?" Liu Dongping, who used to be Wei Shuyi's roommate, winked and smiled.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. He couldn't help but ask, "What kind of a party?"

Hearing that, everyone gave a knowing look, except Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was like a clueless monk. He poured himself a cup of beer, raised it, and said to Ah Lai, "I won't say much else. I wish you and Sisi a happy marriage and a happy old age!" Sisi, Ah Lai's wife-to-be, had chased after Ah Lai for two years and finally got him to be her boyfriend.

Wei Shuyi had thought that Ah Lai and Sisi would not end up together. Unexpectedly, people who you thought were not compatible were the easiest to get together with. Instead, it was the people who were once recognized as talents and beauties in the school who went their separate ways after graduation.

Upon hearing this, Ah Lai narrowed his eyes and said, "It's a bachelor party tonight. Let's not talk about this. We'll talk about this at tomorrow's wedding!"

Wei Shuyi thought these words were strange, but he didn't think too much about them.

Since they had met again after a long time, it was inevitable that they would talk about many things of the past. As they chatted, they talked about their love lives. Ah Lai asked Wei Shuyi, "Handsome Wei, how is it? Are you single?"

Wei Shuyi didn't disappoint them and shook his head.

Seeing this, everyone sighed.

"What the f\*ck, you've wasted such a beautiful face of yours. If I had your face, I would've gone to the ends of the earth long ago. You, on the other hand, have such a beautiful face for nothing." Liu Dongping was an ordinary-looking man. Ever since he was in university, he had been living under the shadow of Wei Shuyi's beautiful face.

When he first entered university, everyone in the dormitory thought that Wei Shuyi would be the first person to leave singlehood. In the end, Wei Shuyi remained a bachelor for ten thousand years. Now that it had been so many years since everyone in the college had graduated, even the 1.65m tall man in the dormitory who often stayed up late to read novels and had a pair of dark circles under his eyes, the man known as the panda, had children. Liu Dongping had also gotten engaged last year. However, Wei Shuyi was still single.

Liu Dongping was very surprised.

He stared at Wei Shuyi's face and repeatedly shook his head, lamenting the unfairness of the heavens.

The corners of Wei Shuyi's mouth twitched, and he said, "I'm upright and honest."

Ah Lai suddenly said, "A person like Handsome Wei is someone who looks serious but is probably unrestrained in bed." Ah Lai put his arm around Wei Shuyi's shoulders and leaned over. He loudly asked, "Isn't that right, Marshal Wei?" When he asked this, Ah Lai maintained a smile that all men understood.

Wei Shuyi solemnly shook his head.

"Tsk! Stop pretending!" Ah Lai couldn't believe that Wei Shuyi would also be serious in bed.

At this moment, he saw Wei Shuyi wave his hand in front of everyone's eyes. He said, "I don't know if I will be well, but the key is that I haven't experienced it before. I don't know."

This shocked everyone.

"No way! you're still a virgin?"

No one believed that Wei Shuyi was still a virgin.

Wei Shuyi looked surprised. "Why? Do you have any opinions?"

"That's not it..." Seeing that Wei Shuyi didn't seem to be lying, everyone thought that it was probably because the concept of chastity did not matter to everyone. Since Wei Shuyi valued this, they stopped talking about it. After a while, a man who studied Chinese medicine acupuncture sat down beside Wei Shuyi. He seriously said, "Wei Shuyi, you haven't found a girlfriend in all these years?"

Wei Shuyi nodded. "I didn't meet anyone suitable."

The man was silent for a while before suddenly saying, "Perhaps, you're considering the wrong people..."

Wei Shuyi glanced at him, puzzled. "What do you mean?"

The man threw him an ambiguous glance and said, "How about you change your sexuality and find a boyfriend? Someone like me."

#### Chapter 304: A Surprise Party

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a while before regaining his senses.

He took a sip of his beer and smiled toward the man who studied Chinese Medicine. "I'm sorry, but I'm not interested in being gay."

Hearing that, the man who studied Chinese Medicine didn't feel sad at all. He gave Wei Shuyi a flirtatious smile and patted his shoulder before standing up. Before leaving, he didn't forget to say to Wei Shuyi, "Remember to look for me when you change your mind." After saying that, he returned to his seat with his wine glass.

Wei Shuyi started to doubt himself. When did I become so charismatic? I even attracted gay people.

Before Wei Shuyi could recover, another person appeared beside him.

The shadow covered his face. Wei Shuyi turned his head and saw a familiar face. "Brother Wei." He raised his glass to the person who came, and the two of them toasted each other.

Brother Wei was a male doctor who specialized in treating male infertility, prostate diseases, genital diseases, and so on. When Wei Shuyi saw Brother Wei sitting beside him, a bad guess suddenly came to his mind. He started to feel uneasy. As if to verify his guess, Brother Wei spoke.

"You haven't been looking for a girlfriend... Tell me, are you not good in that aspect?" Brother Wei asked this because he was taking Wei Shuyi's face into consideration.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Indeed...

He awkwardly looked at Brother Wei and thought for a while before asking, "Do you think I look like I'm not good in that aspect?"

Brother Wei replied, "You can't judge a book by its cover."

"Get lost!"

Brother Wei sinisterly laughed and left with the wine.

Wei Shuyi drank his wine while the men around him talked about all the topics that they loved. They talked about women, money, wine, and luxury cars. Wei Shuyi thought about this. What went wrong? Why did the former Handsome Wei of the Fengyun River Medical University become the subject of male doctors' concern?

Wei Shuyi still could not come to a conclusion.

Seeing that his friend was unhappy, Ah Lai quickly said to Wei Shuyi, "Don't be unhappy. Calm down. The show will start in an hour."

"What show?" Wei Shuyi was baffled.

Ah Lai said, "Stop pretending!" He didn't explain to Wei Shuyi and found a waiter to drink with his brothers.

Wei Shuyi trusted him. He thought that Ah Lai had prepared a show, so he really sat there until midnight. At midnight, Wei Shuyi realized that more people had entered the bar.

No one had worn much. The women had donned on tightly buttoned jackets, but there were no trousers or stockings.



Most of the men were also wearing long coats, which were tightly wrapped around them. Wei Shuyi, who had his trench coat open and his sweater exposed, looked out of place. It was not an exaggeration to say that he stood out from the crowd.

He realized this too. So, he looked around at Ah Lai, Brother Wei, and the others. He noticed that they were also wearing the same attire as the other men.

Frowning, Wei Shuyi was about to ask Ah Lai if a special event was occurring at the bar tonight and if there was a dress code. At that moment, the lights dimmed and two beams lit up, aiming at the center stage.

Roar!

“The midnight match has begun!”

“Everyone, welcome our Miss Queen with your applause and cheer loudly!”

The men around Wei Shuyi stood up like a swarm of bees. They raised their hands and let out animalistic whimpers. They looked up at the stage.

Wei Shuyi was confused. He stood up and looked at the pole on the stage.

A woman clad in revealing clothes slowly slid down from the pole.

She had a graceful figure and snow-white skin. A colorful little snake hung around her neck. As the woman moved, the snake’s head swayed. It even spat out its scarlet tongue and met the woman’s eyes.

Under the light, the woman’s burgundy hair made her look like Medusa.

The sexy and fiery scene stimulated the men’s senses. Everyone screamed, and Wei Shuyi felt like he had entered a beast’s nest.

He felt like he was going blind!

Mom, this car is too fast. Can I get off?

Wei Shuyi turned around and wanted to escape. However, Brother Wei grabbed him and loudly said in his ear, "Where are you going? To the toilet? Don't, you'll miss the most exciting scene!"

Wei Shuyi felt dizzy.

Isn't this exciting enough?

There is something more exciting?

Wei Shuyi was worried that he would be blinded by more discordant scenes, so he turned to leave. At this moment, the DJ shouted again.

"I'll count to three, two, one. Everyone, let's get high!

"Three.

"Two.

"One!

"Strip!

Instantly, all the guests took off their clothes!

It was a scene that was inappropriate for children.

Wei Shuyi wanted to poke his eyes.

He stumbled out of the door but a woman with heavy makeup stopped him. Wei Shuyi was about to struggle when two more women came over and started touching him.

Wei Shuyi almost collapsed.

“No!

“I didn’t come out to sell...”

It was not appropriate to describe these people’s behavior as selling themselves. Wei Shuyi, who acted like he had joined a cult, was scared silly.

After living for 29 years, he even dared to touch corpses. However, he didn’t dare to touch these women’s bodies. He wanted to run, but three women had blocked his way; he couldn’t run at all.

He tried to explain himself aloud, but the music in the bar was too loud. It swallowed up his voice. His helpless, frantic plea for help was also drowned out by the flashing lights.

In the distance, Ah Lai and the rest saw that Wei Shuyi was surrounded by three women, and they ambiguously smiled.

Wei Shuyi kept asking them for help, but Ah Lai and the rest thought that he was showing off.

Our friendship is over...

Really!

Wei Shuyi instantly realized what kind of a party this was!

He wanted to call the police!

Suddenly, someone started to pull Wei Shuyi's clothes. Wei Shuyi kicked the woman away and used his hands to grab his pants.

The three women were speechless.

So he's someone who likes to play with violence...

In the crowd, a violent woman saw Wei Shuyi's kick, and her eyes lit up. The three women walked away, and that woman came over to Wei Shuyi. She blocked Wei Shuyi's path and handed him a whip, shouting, "Whip me!"

Wei Shuyi said, "F\*ck you!"

When the woman heard this, she became even more excited. "Continue scolding me. Get louder, more ruthless, and more vulgar!"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

"You're crazy!" He threw away the whip and turned to run away; his hands tightly protecting his belt.

On the stairs, people were everywhere. When Wei Shuyi ran to the corner platform on the second floor, he met a group of people in police uniforms.

Wei Shuyi saw a beautiful lady dressed in a police uniform with a few handcuffs around her waist. His eyes went blank, and he felt dizzy!

Jiaren Wu said to a male policeman beside her, "Turn off the sound system and take them away!"

Her senior brother, Kang Hui, also said, "F\*ck, a bunch of animals. Even when pigs mate, they still know how to be discreet. Look at them! What are these things!" Jiaren Wu nodded in deep agreement. She used handcuffs to hold a naked man and cursed him. "Dog shit!"

After cursing, Jiaren Wu raised her head and saw Wei Shuyi pathetically standing in front of her.

Her eyes were instantly filled with disbelief.

Wei Shuyi was still holding onto his belt. He looked at Jiaren Wu with a face full of despair. He felt very wronged.

After a moment of anger, Jiaren Wu regained her senses. She placed the handcuffs on the railing and cuffed the naked man before walking over to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi lowered his head with difficulty. He saw Jiaren Wu's lips move as she said, "Big Brother, if you're lonely, you should come and find me. Why come here..."

At this moment, the noisy music stopped.

Wei Shuyi wanted to explain, but he opened his mouth and said, "Listen to me, I don't..."

Before he could finish, Jiaren Wu's fist struck his nose.

"Hmph!"

Wei Shuyi stumbled back a few steps.

As many people were being scolded and beaten up, Wei Shuyi's groan was inconspicuous.

Jiaren Wu ran over and grabbed Wei Shuyi by the collar. Before Wei Shuyi could recover from his shock, he received a few more punches to his abdomen. Although Jiaren Wu looked thin and tall, her strength was astonishing.

After hitting Wei Shuyi to the ground, Jiaren Wu sat on top of him and slapped his face, "Do you feel good!"

"Huh?"

"Does your skin still itch?"

"If it still itches, I'll scratch it for you!"

Jiaren Wu coldly laughed as she punched Wei Shuyi. The force of her punches did not decrease at all. Wei Shuyi was beaten until he shouted, "I didn't do anything! I don't even know what happened! They are all bullying me!"

When Jiaren Wu heard this, the force of her fist became a little weaker.

Kang Hui saw that Jiaren Wu seemed to have lost control. So, he hurriedly walked over and pulled her up from Wei Shuyi's body. He lectured her, "Junior Sister, what are you doing! You can't hit them! You will be punished if you do this!"

Jiaren Wu finally calmed down.

She stood up and glanced at Wei Shuyi, who was lying on the ground and crying out his grievances. She sneered and looked up at Kang Hui. "This person is my partner."

Kang Hui's face changed. He looked at Wei Shuyi with a dangerous expression.

“Is that so?” He gave Wei Shuyi a side glance and let go of Jiaren Wu’s hand. He said, “If you want to fight, fight at home. You can break up after that.” Men who attended such gatherings were not good people.

Jiaren Wu snorted and picked Wei Shuyi up from the ground.

Wei Shuyi was brought out of the bar by Jiaren Wu and shoved into the police car. He felt wronged. First, he had been threatened by those women, then Jiaren Wu had beaten him up. He wanted to cry.

When more than a hundred men and women were brought out of the bar, countless reporters rushed over upon hearing the news. Their cameras furiously snapped at the scene. Most of the people who came to attend this gathering were reputable people. Everyone was panicking and kept trying to find something to cover themselves.

However, the clothes they were wearing were not enough to cover their faces.

Wei Shuyi was also frightened. He didn’t know if this was intentional or not, but when he was dragged into the police car, Jiaren Wu used her chest to cover his face.

Wei Shuyi actually wanted to thank Jiaren Wu.

Even though this violent woman had just beaten him up.

Over a hundred men and women were locked up in the police station. Wei Shuyi was with them. Seeing his face full of injuries, Ah Lai shouted at the police officers, “What’s so great about being police officers? You can hit people as you please? Look at how you beat up my brother!”

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi felt ashamed and subconsciously hid his head between his legs.

When a few policemen heard Ah Lai’s scolding, they sneered and replied, “Officer Wu hit him. He deserves it.” They all knew about the relationship between Wei Shuyi and Officer Wu.

Ah Lai was stunned. He looked at Wei Shuyi in confusion. "Handsome Wei, what happened?"

Wei Shuyi slowly raised his head and said, "Ah Lai, once we're out of the police station today, let's not contact each other anymore."

### Chapter 305: Master Kang's Spicy Beef Noodles

Ah Lai and all his friends were stunned on hearing this.

Liu Dongping was surprised and blurted out, "You're done with our friendship?"

Did we misunderstand Wei Shuyi?

Ah Lai also looked at Wei Shuyi, obviously not understanding what he meant. Ah Lai almost suspected that he was hallucinating.

Wei Shuyi had never suffered such a shock before in his life. No matter how good his upbringing was, when he flew into a rage out of humiliation, he could not help but roar at Ah Lai and the rest. He scolded them in a low voice, "All of you were f\*cking courting death. Why did you want to drag me down with you! I'm a good young man from a good society. I've lived to the age of 29 without even dating. Tonight, I was almost molested by those women!"

Speaking of which, Wei Shuyi was reminded of the fear of his belt being almost unbuckled.

Ah Lai was stunned by his shout, and so were the others. Wei Shuyi's reaction told them that he didn't know that the bar was holding a secret party tonight...

"Handsome Wei, didn't you know that there was a party at the bar?" Brother Wei finally understood.

Wei Shuyi sneered, "Is it weird that I don't know?"



Wei Shuyi was still single even at the age of 29. It would be strange if he knew those things.

Brother Wei stopped talking.

Ah Lai was also a little embarrassed, but he felt that Wei Shuyi was exaggerating what happened, so he said, "Handsome Wei, this isn't a big deal. Those women didn't do anything to you. Why are you like a woman, so concerned about your chastity?"

Ah Lai's nonchalant tone stunned Wei Shuyi.

He finally realized that Ah Lai was going to get married tomorrow. Ah Lai knew that the bar was having a party tonight, but he still invited all of them there. He must have had an ulterior motive. After thinking it through, Wei Shuyi looked at Ah Lai again with dissatisfaction.

Seeing Wei Shuyi's look of disdain, Ah Lai got angry. "What kind of a look is that?"

Wei Shuyi snorted and mercilessly mocked him. He said, "Since you can't be devoted to Sisi, it's better to break up with her as soon as possible. It's not too late to break up before getting married. Don't harm a good lady like her."

Ah Lai was stunned for a moment, then he exploded in anger and roared, "Are we still brothers? Are you cursing me? Huh?"

Wei Shuyi sneered, "I'm sorry. I can't be your brother."

Ah Lai rushed toward Wei Shuyi. From the looks of it, he was going to fight with him.

Brother Wei, Liu Dongping, and the rest ran up to stop the fight.

On the other side of the corridor, Jiaren Wu heard Wei Shuyi and Ah Lai's conversation and smiled.

Kang Hui touched his nose and said to her, "It looks like he has really been wronged."

Jiaren Wu snorted, glanced at Kang Hui, and quickly walked out.

The police baton knocked on the metal railing of the detention room. Jiaren Wu expressionlessly looked at the group of men who were causing trouble inside and said coldly, "Engaging in a fight means one more offense."

Ah Lai was still holding onto Wei Shuyi's collar. He didn't let go, but he didn't continue fighting either.

Wei Shuyi had been beaten up by Jiaren Wu before, and now he was like a half-dead dog. Facing Ah lai's attack, he seemed powerless. Jiaren Wu appearing at this time was no different from helping him. Wei Shuyi turned his head to look outside. When he met Jiaren Wu's cold gaze, he felt guilty.

"Ah Lai, forget it. We did something wrong. Handsome Wei didn't do anything wrong."

"Besides, you're getting married tomorrow. If you cause any more trouble, you'll be detained!"

Wei Shuyi thought: No one is here to protect you. Even if you gather together to hire prostitutes, you still have to stay in the detention center for a few days.

The words "getting married tomorrow" finally knocked Ah Lai back to his senses.

He released Wei Shuyi and looked at him with a complicated expression. Then, he walked back and sat down.

In fact, Ah Lai understood that he had indeed implicated Wei Shuyi in today's incident. However, Wei Shuyi's look of disdain toward him had hurt him.

\*\*\*

Soon, the family members and friends of the accused came to the police station to bail them out. In the end, only about ten people were left in the few detention rooms. Some of them were caught fooling around and had been detained for half a month. They were even fined.

Ah Lai was also a little flustered when no one came to be his guarantor after a long time. The others also felt terrible when they saw his ugly expression.

At six in the morning, Ah Lai's girlfriend, Wang Sisi, arrived at the police station.

In the middle of winter, she had worn a bright red dress with a phoenix crown on her head and a down jacket. As Wang Sisi entered the police station, she did not look happy.

Her outfit clearly showed that she was a bride-to-be.

"I'm Wang Sisi. Was there anyone named Song Lai among the people you took away from the Silk Bar last night?"

Jiaren Wu had worked overtime for the entire night and was already a little tired. When she saw Wang Sisi, she took a few more glances at the woman's wedding gown and felt sympathy for her.

"Yes."

After Jiaren Wu said this, she saw Wang Sisi's pretty face turn pale.

Wang Sisi shook her body before saying, "I'll be his guarantor."

She didn't ask Jiaren Wu what Ah Lai had been doing when he had been taken away last night. She didn't want to ask, and she didn't dare. She was more afraid to ask.

When Ah Lai heard that Wang Sisi had come to be his guarantor, he looked a little embarrassed and guilty.

Why did his bride have to come?

The police officers took Ah Lai out of the detention room. When Wang Sisi saw him, she first asked, "Are you okay?"

Ah Lai was stunned. He thought that Wang Sisi's wrath would be the one to welcome him.

However, Wang Sisi's thoughtful concern made Ah Lai feel even more guilty.

When they had been in university, it was Wang Sisi who had pursued Ah Lai. Although Ah Lai also messed around in the earlier years, he had restrained himself in recent years. Wang Sisi knew that he did not love her deeply, but when Ah Lai had found out that she was pregnant and proposed to her, she had still cried out in excitement.

Ah Lai didn't love her, but she did love him.

This morning, she had woken up before dawn to freshen up and put on her clothes. However, she had then heard that the police had taken away Ah Lai. The crime he had committed was also so messy!

At that moment, something in Wang Sisi's heart had shattered.

Ah Lai softly said, "I'm alright."

"That's good." Wang Sisi nodded.

Ah Lai was about to apologize when he saw Wang Sisi take off the ring on her finger. It was the ring that he had proposed to her with. She had been wearing it all along and couldn't bear to take it off even during a shower. Ah Lai's pupils constricted when he saw Wang Sisi pass the ring to him. She said, "I'll return this to you. I can't afford to wear your ring."

Wang Sisi did not care about Ah Lai's reaction and stuffed the ring into his hand. Then, she removed the phoenix crown on her head. Perhaps, it was because her hair was too complicated to untie, but her initial calmness suddenly crumbled.

She forcefully tore off the phoenix crown from her head. Her hair instantly became messy. The phoenix crown she held in her hand was still tangled with long strands of black hair.

Wang Sisi was no longer calm and composed. She was a mess.

She handed the phoenix crown to Ah Lai and said to him, "Fortunately, this happened before we got married.

"Song Lai, cancel the wedding."

Ah Lai felt empty inside. Holding the phoenix crown felt like holding a boulder.

This huge rock made his heart ache.

"This..." He wanted to say something to make her stay, but he felt ashamed. Seeing that Wang Sisi was about to leave, he hurriedly asked, "What about the child?"

Wang Sisi said, "Having a father like you would be irresponsible to the child."

Understanding her implied meaning, Ah Lai finally felt regret.

"No, this marriage cannot be canceled. This child must be born!" Ah lai's expression drastically changed, and his words started to become forceful.

Wang Sisi looked at him with eyes full of disappointment and said, "I wasn't worthy of you in the past, but you're not worthy of me now." She bitterly smiled and continued, "Song Lai, I look down on you." Then, Wang Sisi walked out of the police station.

Ah Lai panicked.

Jiaren Wu had been observing their conversation. When Wang Sisi left, she saw Ah Lai holding the phoenix crown alone, stunned as if his soul had left his body. Sneering, she said, "She's right. You aren't worthy of her."

Liu Dongping and the others were taken away one after another, and they also found out that Ah Lai's marriage was over.

Everyone had different thoughts.

In the end, everyone was taken away, leaving Wei Shuyi alone.

Wei Shuyi was alone and knew that no one would come for him. When Kang Hui pretended to walk past him again, he couldn't help but ask, "Can I make a call?"

Kang Hui meaningfully looked at him, chuckled, and said, "No."

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He stayed in the detention room alone until he was hungry. His wound hurt, and dusk arrived soon.

At this moment, the police officers in the police station started to change shifts.

Moments later, Jiaren Wu finally walked into the room.

She had already taken off her uniform and police coat. She had worn her short down jacket and jeans. It was cold today, so she had zipped up the down jacket. Her legs were long and straight. Jiaren Wu stood outside the detention room and looked at Wei Shuyi, who was squatting inside like he had fallen asleep from hunger. She narrowed her eyes.

She slowly took out her keys and opened the door to the detention room.

The commotion finally woke Wei Shuyi up.

He raised his head and locked eyes with Jiaren Wu.

After a moment, he lowered his head in embarrassment.

Is she planning to laugh at me?

However, Jiaren Wu said, "Let's go."

Wei Shuyi was stunned. He slowly raised his head and said to Jiaren Wu, "Someone came to be my guarantor?" He guessed that it might be his mentor.

Jiaren Wu sneered. "I'll do it."

Wei Shuyi's expression turned complicated.

She was the reason that he was injured all over, but she was also the reason he had finally walked out of the police station.

Wei Shuyi endured the pain from his wounds and followed Jiaren Wu out of the parking lot. In private, Jiaren Wu did not wear the leather shoes she wore at work. Instead, she changed into a pair of stunning black British flat boots that made her legs look even better.

Jiaren Wu stopped her motorbike in front of Wei Shuyi and threw something at him.

Wei Shuyi caught it with difficulty. It was a helmet.

“Put it on. It’s against the rules not to wear a helmet.” As a police officer, Jiaren Wu always abided by the rules.

Wei Shuyi hugged the helmet and asked Jiaren Wu, “Are you sending me back?”

Jiaren Wu coldly acknowledged it but remained silent.

Wei Shuyi didn’t try to be pretentious. He put on his safety helmet. When he put it on, he inevitably pulled on the wound on his face. He grimaced and stopped himself. Jiaren Wu glanced at him and snorted. “Are you a man? You can’t even bear this little pain.”

Wei Shuyi sneered and said, “Who gave me this?” The culprit didn’t blame herself and even looked down on him. Wei Shuyi’s heart started to hurt.

Jiaren Wu was not someone to be trifled with. She said, “I like you.”

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

He did not understand why the domineering woman had suddenly confessed.

Jiaren Wu turned around and looked straight into Wei Shuyi’s eyes. She said, “I like you. When I see you in such a lewd and messy place, I will be angry as a woman.”

Is this considered an explanation?

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Strange! So what if she likes him? I didn’t even acknowledge her as my girlfriend!

Wei Shuyi obediently sat behind Jiaren Wu. Jiaren Wu started the bike. Wei Shuyi tightly gripped the back of the motorbike with his fingers. At this moment, Jiaren Wu’s voice traveled into his ears along



with the wind, "Are you a coward! Why aren't you hugging me at this time? Why are you hugging the motorbike seat? You deserve to be single!"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He had no choice but to hug Jiaren Wu.

Even though she was wearing a down jacket, Jiaren Wu's waist was still slim.

After Wei Shuyi hugged her, Jiaren Wu slowed down.

Wei Shuyi had reason to suspect that Jiaren Wu was trying to take advantage of him...

The motorbike stopped beside an ordinary market. Jiaren Wu asked Wei Shuyi, "You aren't a picky eater, right?"

Is she treating me to a meal?

Wei Shuyi shook his head.

Jiaren Wu asked again, "Do you eat beef?"

"Yes."

Nodding, Jiaren Wu left Wei Shuyi behind and walked into a convenience store. She took two bowls of Master Kang's braised beef instant noodles. After paying the bill, she generously gave Wei Shuyi a bowl. Wei Shuyi held the bowl of Master Kang's spicy beef noodles with a strange expression.

This is beef?

## Chapter 306: Your Bed or Car

Seeing Wei Shuyi's reaction, Jiaren Wu revealed a surprised expression. She asked him, "What? Do you dislike it? Aren't you not picky about food?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head in a speechless manner. As someone who cared about his diet, he had not eaten instant noodles in several years.

He tore off the lid and prepared the noodles with Jiaren Wu. She threw him a piece of ham and a packet of pickled vegetables. They were cheap, the kind that cost one yuan per packet.

Wei Shuyi caught the ham and pickled vegetables and raised his eyebrows in surprise. He had never tried such a combination before. After adding the food into the bowl, he sat on a small table outside the convenience store with Jiaren Wu. After taking a bite, he was surprised to find that this food tasted quite good.

However, although instant noodles were delicious, they were unhealthy.

"Do you eat this often?" he asked Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu said, "I eat this when I'm busy. It's convenient." She slurped down a few mouthfuls of instant noodles and added. "It's just that the quantity is too little, and I can't get full."

Wei Shuyi stared at the big bowl of noodles and revealed an even stranger expression.

I can't even finish it, yet she thinks it's too little...

When Jiaren Wu saw that Wei Shuyi didn't eat much, she misunderstood him and said, "Although I like you, I won't eat the leftovers."

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to explain. "It's just a little hot. I'll eat it after it turns cold."

“Oh, then I misinterpreted you then.” Jiaren Wu didn’t seem embarrassed.

Wei Shuyi lowered his head and ate his instant noodles. Jiaren Wu watched him eat and suddenly said, “The way you eat is especially cute.”

Wei Shuyi got a little embarrassed.

He had no choice but to raise his head and look straight at Jiaren Wu. Then, he sternly said to her, “Officer Wu, can you stop flirting with me regardless of the occasion?”

Jiaren Wu nonchalantly replied, “I do want to flirt with you on a special occasion, but I don’t think it will work.” She looked at Wei Shuyi with a serious face and added, “At least not for now.”

Wei Shuyi was stunned and asked, “What occasion?”

Smiling, Jiaren Wu softly said, “On your bed.”

The reply stunned Wei Shuyi.

Jiaren Wu remained fearless and said, “I can do it in bed too.”

The words continued to shock Wei Shuyi.

Jiaren Wu again said, “Well, if not, we can do it in your car too. But not on my motorbike. It’s too narrow.” She frowned and gave an expression as if she were seriously considering which positions she could use on her motorcycle.

Wei Shuyi was shocked and frightened. He wanted to scold her for being shameless, but when the words reached his mouth, he lost the courage to speak. Wei Shuyi opened his mouth, but remained speechless for a while. In the end, he embarrassedly said. “The police officers nowadays are becoming more and more indecent.”

Jiaren Wu solemnly shook her head again. "No, you're wrong. Being a police officer is a proper profession, but the person who has the role might not be proper."

Wei Shuyi didn't know what to say. Jiaren Wu admitted that she was indecent.

After that, Wei Shuyi didn't dare to speak anymore.

He was afraid that Jiaren Wu would flirt with him if he said anything.

When he was done eating noodles, Wei Shuyi heaved a sigh of relief.

He got up and went to the tap to wash his hands. Jiaren Wu leaned against the side of the motorbike and waited for him. At this moment, a young black-haired boy, about fifteen or sixteen years old, walked into a small store. He took out ten yuan with great familiarity and handed it to the boss, saying, "A packet of Hongtashan."

The boss bent down, took out a packet of cigarettes from the glass cabinet, then gave it to the young man.

The young man took the packet and skillfully opened it. He took out a cigarette, put it in his mouth, and lit it.

That action and that expression of enjoyment when puffing out smoke told Jiaren Wu that this boy was an addict.

She strode toward the shop.

The cigarette in the young man's mouth was suddenly taken away.

The young man was momentarily stunned, then he became angry. He turned around to scold the one behind it when he saw a beautiful face. The young man's face turned red, and the words that were about to come out of his mouth fell back. "You... who are you?"

Jiaren Wu slapped the youth on the head. She used her fingers to extinguish the cigarette and said to him, "Minors are not allowed to smoke."

The young man got even more embarrassed. "There are many people who smoke. What can you do about it?"

"If I see it, I'll deal with it," Jiaren Wu said. She pulled her credentials out of her shirt and walked into the convenience store, ignoring the grumbling of the young man behind her.

Showing her police badge to the store owner, Miss Jiaren Wu righteously said, "Shopkeeper, according to Article 15 of the People's Republic of China's Law on the Prevention of Underage Crime, parents or guardians and schools should educate underaged minors that they are not allowed to smoke or drink. No business premises should sell cigarettes and alcohol to minors.

"Shopkeeper, now don't tell me that the child is an adult." Jiaren Wu pointed at the young man, who was only about 1.6 meters tall and had worn a sweater to act cool in the middle of winter. She didn't look too happy.

Although selling cigarettes to minors was not illegal, it was still morally punishable. The shopkeeper awkwardly smiled and said, "I'll be careful in the future."

As Jiaren Wu put away her badge, Wei Shuyi had just finished washing his hands. He stood outside the shop, looking at Jiaren Wu with a complex expression.

He really could not understand this woman.

When Jiaren Wu came out, she patted the young man's shoulder and said, "Study more and smoke less."

When the young man found out that this woman was a police officer, he was a little embarrassed. As she patted his shoulder, he stammered, unable to speak.

Jiaren Wu sat on the motorbike. Wei Shuyi put on his helmet and sat behind her, hugging her waist. Jiaren Wu asked for his address, and Wei Shuyi told her. Then, he asked, "You've tried to seduce me time and time again. Are you a pervert?"

Jiaren Wu chuckled and said, "Then go and sue me. Report me to my Chief."

Wei Shuyi was surprised. "What do you mean?"

Jiaren Wu said, "My Chief is worried sick over my marriage. It's tough for me to find someone I like. It's already kind of him not to pair us up. If you report me to him, he'll only clap his hands and praise you."

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

When they arrived at his house, Jiaren Wu dropped him off downstairs.

The residents familiar with Wei Shuyi saw Jiaren Wu. They smiled and asked Wei Shuyi, "Mr. Wei, is this your girlfriend?"

Wei Shuyi was about to shake his head when Jiaren Wu smiled and said to the neighbors, "Yes."

Wei Shuyi took a few more glances at this thick-skinned person. After thinking for a while, he decided not to correct her.

"Which floor do you live on?" Jiaren Wu looked up at the elevator and curiously asked.

"Sixteenth."

"Oh!"

As a man, Wei Shuyi pretended to be polite and asked. "Do you want to go upstairs for a cup of tea?"

Jiaren Wu immediately replied, "Sure!"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He wanted to say, "Actually, I'm just being polite to you. Why don't you know the social cues?"

Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu went upstairs together. As they stood in the elevator, Jiaren Wu said, "I live in the stairwell. I'm afraid of taking the elevator. I watched too many horror movies when I was young. I always feel like something's wrong with the elevator."

Wei Shuyi revealed a complicated expression.

He looked down at Jiaren Wu's face and chuckled. "Coward?"

Realizing that he was mocking her for being timid, Jiaren Wu snorted and turned her head away, ignoring him.

She was rather cute like this.

Wei Shuyi took a few more glances at her, and the elevator reached the 16th floor.

Just as Jiaren Wu had expected, Wei Shuyi's house was spotless, just like him. Seeing the three teacups on the coffee table, she asked, "A guest came to your house yesterday?"

"Xiao Sheng and Mr. Fang visited me."

Jiaren Wu suddenly asked, "Are you two good friends?"

“Yeah.”

“Mr. Fang and Ah Sheng are good people.”

“Xiao Sheng is not bad.” As for Fang Yusheng... Wei Shuyi chose not to mention him.

Wei Shuyi said that he would treat Jiaren Wu to tea. However, since he had tea leaves at home, he got busy boiling water. When he saw that Jiaren Wu had nothing to do on the sofa, he said, “You can watch TV.”

As Jiaren Wu turned on the television, her gaze fell on the first-aid kit beside the TV cabinet. She turned to look at the kitchen. After thinking for a moment, she ran to get the first-aid kit. When Wei Shuyi finished boiling the water and brought out the tea, Jiaren Wu was waiting for him with the first-aid kit in her arms.

“Come here.”

Wei Shuyi’s eyes flashed, and he felt the pain on his face.

He had seen his face in the kitchen just now. It was a horrible sight.

Jiaren Wu took some ointment to clean his wounds. After she was done, she applied some ointment on his wounds and reminded him, “Don’t wash your face when you’re showering. If you apply this on your face and let it stay there all night, the swelling should subside tomorrow. It’s Sunday today, and you have to go to work tomorrow. Your injuries should recover well in two to three days. So I suggest you take a few days off.”

Wei Shuyi’s lips twitched when he heard this. These actions made the wound on his face start to hurt again. “It’s all your fault.”

Jiaren Wu remained silent.



“Done.”

She went to wash her hands. When she came back, she held the cup of hot tea and took a sip. It was unknown if the tea was hot or not, but Jiaren Wu drank her tea very slowly. As she drank the tea, the clock turned from 8: 10 pm to 9: 30 pm. Wei Shuyi looked at the clock on the wall several times and felt anxious.

Is this woman planning to stay at my house?

When Wei Shuyi looked at the clock for the umpteenth time, Jiaren Wu finally put down the teacup in her hand. “It’s getting late. I should go.”

Wei Shuyi quickly stood up to send her off.

Jiaren Wu really left. After she left, Wei Shuyi couldn’t help but let out a sigh of relief.

Jiaren Wu went downstairs and leaned against the motorbike. She muttered, “Twenty-nine years old, single, living a good life. He used to be a doctor, and now he’s a teacher. The most difficult thing is his cleanliness. Yes, I’m a virgin, and he’s a virgin too. He’s physically compatible with me. He’s quite handsome, and I’m also beautiful. Yes, my looks are quite compatible with his, too. Living in a bachelor’s apartment, inviting girls into the house when it’s dark, but not touching them... The whole process is rather orderly. He’s a gentleman who knows the rules...”

“In conclusion, this man...” Jiaren Wu raised her head and looked at the 16th floor with a determined gaze. “I want him!”

People were just like that. The more they were not interested in you, the more they wanted you.

To Jiaren Wu, conquering an old bachelor like Wei Shuyi was much more interesting than dating a rich man like Lin Zhi.

Wei Shuyi stood on the balcony and watched Jiaren Wu drive away her bike. Only then did he return to his room.

He took a shower and carefully avoided the wound on his face before lying down on the bed.

Wei Shuyi's bed was a solid wooden tatami-style bed. It was two meters wide. He slept on the left side, and on the right side was a six-meter long bear doll. This was a gift given to him by a twelve-year-old girl after he had performed his first successful surgery.

Wei Shuyi turned over and hugged the bear doll. Just as he was about to fall asleep, his WeChat rang.

After three rings, Wei Shuyi had no choice but to turn on his phone.

His phone showed three unread messages from a person who had a man's abs as their profile picture.

Wei Shuyi was surprised when he saw Jiaren Wu's WeChat profile picture. It had been a long time since they had chatted on WeChat.

He opened it and saw a message from Jiaren Wu.

Alluring Beauty: "I like you, and I'll text you to harass you. You can choose to not answer or ignore me, but you can't block me."

Alluring Beauty: "The first thing I want to say to you is: You were not handsome at all today."

Alluring Beauty: "The second sentence I wanted to say to you is: I'm sorry! I hit you too hard last night!"

Wei Shuyi stared at the messages for a long time but didn't reply.

He ignored all the messages and went to sleep.

Three days later, Wei Shuyi went to class. The scars on his face had finally faded a little.

The female teacher in the office asked him, "Mr. Wei, what happened to your face? Did you fight with someone?" Mr. Wei used to be a doctor. He cherished his hands more than anyone else. It was quite surprising that he would fight with someone.

Wei Shuyi could not tell anyone that some woman at a bar had molested him on Saturday night and that a policewoman had beaten him up.

"Well, I had a fight with a friend." He hesitated for a moment and chose to lie.

"Hey, so you know how to fight too."

The topic quickly changed. After a while, the female teacher spoke again. This time, she first sighed before saying, "People these days are getting more and more outrageous."

"Why?"

"My daughter works as the lobby manager at the Jiazhou Hotel. The couple who had planned to get married last weekend actually canceled their engagement."

Chapter 307: Two Idiots

"What's so surprising about that? I have a friend's daughter who divorced her husband after three days of marriage!" A male professor jumped in. He even joked about it. "At that time, we all felt that it was a waste to give them the gift money. There were even weirdos who asked them to return the gift money!"

The female teacher shook her head and said, "This is different."

The male professor asked, "How so?"

"I heard from my daughter that the bride was pregnant and that both the groom and the bride had chosen the wedding date. Who knew that on the night before the wedding, the groom had gone to a bar to do something indecent. The police caught him. The next day, the bride ran to the police station to look for him in her red bridal dress. Fortunately, the girl was strong-willed. After seeing the disgusting face of the man, she broke up with him."

"Tsk tsk!" When everyone heard those words, their expression became full of disdain. "I don't know what he was thinking. He already had a child and was about to marry, yet he went to such a messy place." The male professor then looked at Wei Shuyi and sighed. "Our Mr. Wei is a good young man. He never messes around. And those indecent people even have wives and children. Why hasn't Mr. Wei started dating yet?"

Mr. Wei, who never messed around, chose not to speak.

At this moment, he was feeling guilty.

He felt extremely grateful that Jiaren Wu had used her body to cover his face that night. Otherwise, these teachers would have been shocked after seeing his face in the newspapers or the news!

Seeing that Wei Shuyi did not speak, the male professor asked, "Right, Mr. Wei?"

Wei Shuyi calmly nodded and answered, "Teacher Wang is right. A man who wants to get married still goes to that kind of place. He deserved to get dumped by the bride."

"Our Mr. Wei's morals are too strong." The male professor could not help but sigh. "Now, no one wants a good man, but the hooligans get to start a family early."

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but correct Teacher Wang. "It's not like no one wants me..."

Just as he was about to say that, Teacher Wang interrupted him. He asked, "The girl who came to look for you last time... Why hasn't she come recently?"

Before Wei Shuyi could reply to this, the female professor spoke up. She worriedly asked Wei Shuyi, “Did you blow it?”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

“I’m going to wash my hands.”

He quickly got up and ran to the toilet to wash his hands.

It was the dead of winter. The cold water splashed on the back of Wei Shuyi’s hand, but the thing that turned cold was his heart. It was not good to be in the same office with a group of aunties and uncles. Everyone was worried about his love life. Sigh! Wei Shuyi shook his head. Suddenly, his phone rang again.

He opened WeChat and saw a message from Jiaren Wu.

Alluring Beauty: [The 13th thing I want to ask is: Mr. Wei, can you cook?]

Wei Shuyi thought for a while and tapped on his phone.

Wei Shuyi: [Yes.]

Alluring Beauty: [Really? I’m resting tomorrow and won’t be working tonight.]

Wei Shuyi: [So?]

Alluring Beauty: [I became your guarantor last time. Shouldn’t you treat me to a meal?]

Wei Shuyi: [I remember that you were the one who locked me up.]

Alluring Beauty: [Smile emoji.]

Alluring Beauty: [I remember it too. I caught you because you were fooling around.]

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Feeling guilty, he scanned his surroundings. When he saw that no one had entered the washroom, he felt relieved. He then sent a voice message to Jiaren Wu. "Can I disagree?"

Alluring Beauty: [Sure, I'll go to school to look for you...]

Wei Shuyi: [Come! Come to my house for lunch tomorrow.]

Alluring Beauty: [I wanted to say that if you disagree, I will go to your school to look for you and treat you to a meal. Are you feeling guilty? Are you afraid that I will go to the school to spread the news?]

Wei Shuyi sent three exclamation marks.

Wei Shuyi: [I did not know what you meant!]

Alluring Beauty: [Yes, you are a good person.]

Wei Shuyi quickly logged out of WeChat. He was afraid that if he continued, he would not be able to hold back his curses. His upbringing did not allow him to scold a girl.

As he had to treat Jiaren Wu to a meal, Wei Shuyi left work and went to the market to buy some vegetables. The next morning, he marinated some vegetables in advance. After the classes in the afternoon, he planned to go home and cook the vegetables.

The next day, after class ended, he packed his things and planned to leave.

At this moment, Professor Wang said, "Teacher Wei, aren't you going to the cafeteria to eat?"

"No, I'm meeting a friend for dinner today."

"Oh."

The teachers thought it would be just an ordinary friend.

Their group left the office together. Just as they reached the bottom of the office building, they saw a girl with a white knitted cap on her head leaning against the door. The girl had worn a checkered shirt with a short coat made of yellow deerskin. She had also donned on a thick A-line long skirt, revealing a pair of black flat boots under it.

Wei Shuyi didn't manage to link this girl to Jiaren Wu in such a short period.

Hearing the voices, Jiaren Wu looked up and waved at Wei Shuyi. "Brother Wei, I'm here."

All the teachers winked at Wei Shuyi and cast him puzzled looks. Only the two teachers in their office recognized Jiaren Wu as the woman who had come to the office to look for Wei Shuyi the last time. They smiled and said, "Yo, pretty lady, you're here to look for Mr. Wei?"

"That's right." Jiaren Wu smiled and walked over. She tugged on Wei Shuyi's sleeve like a little girl throwing a tantrum. "I've been waiting for you for a while."

Wei Shuyi shook off the goosebumps on his body and apologetically smiled toward his colleagues. "I'm getting off work. See you tomorrow." Then, he led the cute Jiaren Wu away.

"You rode your motorbike here?" Wei Shuyi asked Jiaren Wu.

Shaking her head, Jiaren Wu replied, "I took a bus."

"Oh."

Wei Shuyi led her toward the garage. On the way, he sternly lectured Jiaren Wu, "In the future, just call me by my name or Mr. Wei. Don't call me Brother Wei." After a pause, he added, "It feels mushy."

Jiaren Wu said, "Mr. Wei sounds distant, but it's impolite for me to call you Wei Shuyi. It has to be either Brother Wei or Brother. Or..." Jiaren Wu looked at Wei Shuyi with a smile and said, "I can call you darling."

Wei Shuyi stopped in his tracks. He turned around and stared at Jiaren Wu with a burning gaze as if he were staring at his most beloved lover.

Jiaren Wu's heart skipped a beat. "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Wei Shuyi held his briefcase with his left hand and his right hand was in his pocket. He closed in on Jiaren Wu, and the distance between the two of them instantly shortened.

Jiaren Wu could even hear Wei Shuyi's breathing.

Wei Shuyi wanted to scare Jiaren Wu. He took out his right hand from his pocket and held her cheek with his right.

Jiaren Wu subconsciously swallowed her saliva.

"Are you molesting me?" she asked him.

Wei Shuyi pretended to be evil. He raised his eyebrows and asked, "Don't you like me?" Pretending to be a good-for-nothing, bad man, he tried to act unrestrained. He said, "If you like me, I can do whatever I want, right?"



Then, he lowered his head and moved closer to Jiaren Wu. Jiaren Wu wasn't afraid at all as she watched his head approach her. Throughout the entire process, she even maintained a calm smile.

When Wei Shuyi saw that she wasn't avoiding him, he cursed himself in his heart.

She must be crazy!

Just as Wei Shuyi was about to push her away, Jiaren Wu extended her hand and tugged at his tie. She tiptoed over and kissed him!

Wei Shuyi quickly pushed her away. "What are you doing? Why are you touching me?"

Jiaren Wu righteously rebutted, "Nonsense! It was clearly a kiss!"

Wei Shuyi noticed that Jiaren Wu's ears were a little red. He thoughtfully asked her, "First kiss?"

Jiaren Wu lied through her teeth. "I'm as beautiful as a flower on a university campus with countless suitors. How can this be my first kiss?"

"Is that so?" Wei Shuyi touched his lips that were scratched by his teeth and said, "Fortunately, this is not my first kiss."

Jiaren Wu gave him a dangerous look. "Hey, who did you give your first kiss to?"

Wei Shuyi said, "A pig."

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

Then she realized that she was the pig.

Wei Shuyi strode toward his car, ignoring Jiaren Wu behind him. His mind was in a mess right now. The first kiss he had envisioned had happened in a romantic place with his lover.

He had once watched a television drama. It was a Korean drama that young people loved to watch at that time. It was called "IRIS." The kiss between the male and female leads had always been the kiss that Wei Shuyi yearned for.

In the end, Jiaren Wu had appeared out of nowhere and snatched away his first kiss.

He felt very aggrieved.

When Wei Shuyi reached his car and looked at it, he suddenly recalled the frivolous words that Jiaren Wu had said that day...

He held his forehead.

Jiaren Wu was poisonous, and he would be poisoned if he got too close.

Jiaren Wu had already caught up with him. Seeing his dark expression, she said, "Can I apologize to you? I didn't know that was your first kiss..." She didn't expect Mr. Wei to be so innocent.

Wei Shuyi opened the car door and sat inside. Jiaren Wu hurried to the front passenger seat.

Wei Shuyi glanced at the passenger seat.

This seat was also prepared for his future wife.

"Get out of the car," he said.

Jiaren Wu was stunned. "You want me to take the bus to your house?"

Wei Shuyi explained, "Sit in the back."

Jiaren Wu blinked her long eyelashes and revealed a complicated expression. "I will sit in this position sooner or later." Then, she jumped out of the car and angrily sat in the back seat. Only after that did Wei Shuyi drive the car home with this shameless guest.

Although this thick-skinned woman had stolen his first kiss an hour ago, Wei Shuyi had promised to treat her to a meal. Naturally, he would not go back on his words.

He cooked many dishes, but he realized that Jiaren Wu loved his stir-fried pig liver and pig's waist.

His cooking method was actually quite simple. There were only some scallions, a few strands of ginger, some chopped small peppers, and some garlic leaves. Jiaren Wu was especially good at eating and wasn't afraid of spicy food. Wei Shuyi watched as she finished two bowls of rice. He was still wondering if he had cooked enough rice when Jiaren Wu finally put down her bowl.

Seeing that she was full, Wei Shuyi took the liberty to ask, "How do you maintain your figure after eating so much?" Jiaren Wu's figure was naturally decent. People who dared to wear revealing clothing would not have bad figures.

Jiaren Wu said, "I run six kilometers every morning. Every day after dinner, I do 80 sit-ups and 50 push-ups. Every Saturday, I practice boxing with my senior brother." Jiaren Wu glanced at Wei Shuyi and asked, "Do you think I eat too much?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head. "Since you exercise so much, it isn't a lot."

Jiaren Wu's gaze swept over Wei Shuyi's upper body. Wei Shuyi had a feeling that she was sizing him up through the sweater. After looking at him for a while, Jiaren Wu said, "Your figure is quite good too. Do you train often?"

"Well, I go to the gym three times a week."

“Yes, there are more and more lazy people nowadays. Fewer people live a regular life like you,” Jiaren Wu thought: He’s indeed the person I like. He’s good-looking, clean, good at cooking, and good at exercising... He’s good in all aspects except his attitude toward me.

It’s quite worrying.

After dinner, Jiaren Wu stayed at Wei Shuyi’s house.

Wei Shuyi was too embarrassed to chase her away. Even in winter, he had the habit of taking naps. He sat on the sofa and forced himself to read, but eventually, he nodded off. Sitting opposite him, Jiaren Wu was watching a television drama on her phone. When Wei Shuyi woke up from his nap, he looked up and realized that Jiaren Wu had already fallen asleep.

Chapter 308: Loneliness

Jiaren Wu’s phone was still playing the drama. She was holding the phone and leaning against the back of the sofa. As she slept, her mouth was slightly open...

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows. He felt that the sleeping Jiaren Wu was much cuter.

He went back to his room to get a blanket. Just as he was about to cover Jiaren Wu with it, she suddenly opened her eyes. She stared at the handsome face close to her and said with a smile, “Mr. Wei, it’s very embarrassing to steal a kiss.”

Wei Shuyi covered her face with a blanket.

After taking off the blanket, Jiaren Wu switched off the video on her phone and entered WeChat. She sent a voice message to her senior brother. “Senior Brother, when am I on duty?”

After a while, Kang Hui replied.

When Jiaren Wu opened the voice message, Wei Shuyi heard the man on the other end say, "From New Year's Eve to the third day of the Lunar New Year. The two of us will be on duty for the next three days. All the rest have family members. My parents are going over to my sister's house to celebrate the New Year this year. You're also single. Since we're on duty on New Year's Eve, don't think about escaping."

When Jiaren Wu heard this, she sighed. "Even the scheduling is bullying single people." She complained to Kang Hui, "So you have to get married quickly..."

Kang Hui replied, "So, Junior Sister, you have to work hard too."

Without replying to Kang Hui, Jiaren Wu said to Wei Shuyi, "Mr. Wei, I have a practical problem that I need your help with."

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows.

Jiaren Wu said, "Help me not be single."

Wei Shuyi coldly laughed. "In the future, sleep less during the day and don't daydream."

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips.

What a sharp tongue!

She thought of something and asked Wei Shuyi, "When are you having a holiday?"

"There are two more days before school break starts." The thirteenth day of the twelfth lunar month was when the winter vacation would start.

"I really envy you guys." Jiaren Wu asked again, "Then, are you going to spend the New Year alone?" Jiaren Wu knew that Wei Shuyi had no family.

Wei Shuyi shook his head. Seeing Jiaren Wu's puzzled expression, he explained, "I'll go to my mentor's house for the Lunar New Year."

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu felt slightly relieved.

It's fine as long as he's not alone.

"Do you have any plans for your winter break?"

Wei Shuyi didn't think that this was considered a private matter, so he didn't hide it from Jiaren Wu. He honestly said, "I bought a plane ticket to Sanya. It's warmer there, and I'm going on vacation."

Jiaren Wu didn't ask any more questions. She felt that her life was really tough.

She stayed at Wei Shuyi's house until four in the afternoon.

Seeing that it was getting late, Jiaren Wu stood up. Wei Shuyi thought that she was going home, but in the end, the woman said, "It's getting dark, we should have dinner soon. I saw that there's still some food left for lunch. Why don't I have dinner here before leaving?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Finally, Jiaren Wu managed to eat dinner at Wei Shuyi's house.

She had not driven her motorbike here. Even though she was a police officer, she was still a girl. Wei Shuyi's upbringing told him that he should send Jiaren Wu home. When he sent her home in his car, Jiaren Wu was still sitting in the backseat. The music was playing in the car, and the heater was on.

Wei Shuyi turned on the GPS, and the car stopped at Jiaren Wu's neighborhood. He turned around. As he was about to call Jiaren Wu, he realized that she had fallen asleep.

After thinking for a while, Wei Shuyi didn't wake her up.

He took out his phone to play a few rounds of PUBG before Madam Wu woke up. Jiaren Wu touched her arm and asked Wei Shuyi, "Why didn't you cover me with a shirt?"

Wei Shuyi put away his phone and said with a straight face, "I was afraid you'd slander me for secretly kissing you."

He's too vengeful!

"Thank you for accompanying me today." Jiaren Wu pushed open the car door and walked out. After taking two steps, she returned. Wei Shuyi rolled down the window and looked at her without saying anything. Jiaren Wu stared at him and asked, "Do you believe that people go to heaven after they die?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment, then said, "I think believing in it doesn't mean much." Seeing the sorrow in Jiaren Wu's eyes, he added, "I believe it."

Warmth appeared in Jiaren Wu's eyes. She asked again, "They say that people who hang themselves go to hell after they die because they trampled on their lives. Do you believe that?"

These words were a little strange.

Looking deeply at Jiaren Wu, Wei Shuyi couldn't help but ask, "What's wrong?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head. "Nothing. Drive slowly. I'm going upstairs."

Then, she turned around and walked toward the corridor.

Looking at her back, Wei Shuyi felt an inexplicable sadness.

He watched as the girl went upstairs. The first floor lit up, the second floor lit up, then the third floor also lit up. Then, the lights on the first floor went out one after another. Finally, the lights on the fifth floor also lit up. Wei Shuyi saw a house on the fifth floor turn on the lights before he retracted his gaze and drove home.

Jiaren Wu's house was not big, only about 90 square meters in area. It had two rooms, a living room, and a small study room.

Jiaren Wu stood at the entrance and looked up. She said to the photo of a youth hanging at the end of the entrance, "I'm back, Little Cheng." The photo depicted a fourteen-year-old youth smiling, his smile forever bright and innocent. His appearance was somewhat similar to Jiaren Wu's, especially his eyes.

Taking off her shoes, Jiaren Wu walked into the living room and sank into the sofa.

The lights in every room in the house were on. Jiaren Wu turned on the television and sat on the sofa. Her eyes were on the television, but her focus was not. She sat for a long time and slowly fell into a deep sleep.

\*\*\*

Jiaren Wu suddenly stood up when she received a message from her brother, who was in his third year of high school.

She ignored the shocked shouts of the teachers and the strange looks from her classmates and ran out of the school. After running back to the district, she climbed up the stairs. Her hands were trembling. It took her a lot of time to open the door. When she opened the door, she saw a person hanging from a rope by his neck. His body was suspended in the middle of the living room. The boy stuck out his tongue and looked at Jiaren Wu, whose face was purple.

\*\*\*

Jiaren Wu screamed in fright.



“Ah!” She suddenly woke up and realized that she had been dreaming.

Wiping her face with her hands, she got up and opened the small room beside her bedroom. On the small table in the room was a portrait of a youth. It was Wu Jiacheng. Jiaren Wu lit three incense sticks and stuck them in the incense burner. Looking at the rising smoke, she said, “Little Cheng, today is your death anniversary. I didn’t go to the cemetery to see you.

“I’m useless. I didn’t have the courage to visit you.”

She lowered her head and looked at the young man’s smiling face. Her eyes were a little red and a little hot. “Little Cheng, I met someone recently. If there are no accidents, he might be the person who will become your brother-in-law.

“If you were still around, you would’ve liked him very much.

“He’s quite good-looking and quite nice too. It’s just that he doesn’t have a good attitude toward me. But don’t worry! His cold attitude toward me is only temporary. Your sister is such a beautiful woman! Who wouldn’t want her?

“I went to his house for dinner today. With him accompanying me, I felt that today went by faster than the previous years. It’s not that hard.

“When he accepts me, I’ll bring him to see you.

“I forgot to mention that he used to be a doctor, and now, he’s a professor at the Medical University. He’s only 29 years old, and he’s good-looking. He’s also a professor. He has no parents, and he’s clean and honest. He’s practically a man tailor-made for your sister.” After saying that, Jiaren Wu stared at the boy’s innocent smile in the photo. When she spoke again, her voice carried a sobbing tone. “Little Cheng, Sister misses you...”

\*\*\*

Wei Shuyi woke up early in the morning and saw an unread message on WeChat.

It was still from Jiaren Wu.

Alluring Beauty: [The 17th sentence I want to say to you is: Wei Shuyi, thank you for accompanying me yesterday.]

Wei Shuyi stared at the message and pursed his lips.

So yesterday was a very special day for Jiaren Wu?

\*\*\*

In the blink of an eye, Binjiang Medical University got a winter break.

Wei Shuyi went to see Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. Qiao Jiusheng's stomach had become very big as she was carrying two babies. It was inconvenient for her to walk.

Qiao Jiusheng was delighted to see Wei Shuyi.

"We are naming the children today. You came at the right time. Help me take a look. Which ones are better?" Qiao Jiusheng handed him a piece of paper. The paper was filled with names.

Wei Shuyi glanced at them. There was only a single word difference between the two brothers' names. They both sounded pretty good.

He asked, "Which ones does Fang Yusheng like?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "He chose the names Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai."

Wei Shuyi replied, "I think his choices are pretty good."

“Then let’s go with them.” Qiao Jiusheng did not have many requirements for the names of the two children. For her, no matter how good their names were, they were as cheap as their nicknames.

Wei Shuyi nodded.

He sat beside Qiao Jiusheng and looked at Fang Yusheng, who was making western food in the kitchen. Wei Shuyi then said, “I’m going to Sanya to relax for a few days tomorrow. Do you have anything you want me to bring back?”

“Bring a few packets of coconut candy. I remember that the coconut candy there is quite delicious.”

“You have such low expectations.”

Qiao Jiusheng only smiled and teased Wei Shuyi. “Then I want you to bring me a sister-in-law. Do you want to bring one back?”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He finally realized that the more beautiful a woman was, the better she was at talking.

After having a western meal at the Fang residence, Wei Shuyi returned home and packed his luggage. At this moment, his phone suddenly rang.

It was an unfamiliar number. Wei Shuyi picked up only after the phone rang for the second time.

“Who is it?”

The other party said, “I knew it. You have to call an unknown number twice before you get an answer.” It was Jiaren Wu’s voice. Previously, when Chen Tao had gotten into trouble, Jiaren Wu had used the police station’s phone to call Wei Shuyi twice before he had answered.

Not surprised that Jiaren Wu knew his number, Wei Shuyi asked, "What's the matter?"

"Check WeChat. I need to talk to you."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi logged into WeChat and saw Jiaren Wu's message.

Alluring Beauty: [You're going to Sanya tomorrow?]

Wei Shuyi: [Yes.]

Alluring Beauty: [Can you bring something back for me? I heard that the things in the duty-free shop there are cheaper than ours.]

Wei Shuyi thought for a while before replying: [Okay.]

Wei Shuyi: [What should I bring back?]

Jiaren Wu did not reply, but the dialog box indicated that she was typing.

After nearly a minute and a half, Jiaren Wu sent a long list of items.

Clinique Moisturiser?

La Prairie Liquid lift?

Estee Lauder Lipstick?

Tom Ford Lipstick number 15?

Elizabeth Arden Ceramide Capsules?

Lamer Crème de la Mer?

Wei Shuyi stared at the shopping list and couldn't help but ask: [There are so many of them. Are they all for your own use?]

Alluring Beauty: [Yes, all of them.]

Wei Shuyi: [Your face is only the size of a palm. Do you need so much?]

Alluring Beauty: [Do you think all beauties are natural beauties? Haha, let me tell you: all of them are raised with money.]

Wei Shuyi asked again: [How much do these things cost?]

Alluring Beauty: [If you buy all of them, around 30,000 yuan?]

Wei Shuyi: [!]

Is it so troublesome to have a wife now?

He subconsciously wanted to check his bank balance. If a wife was this expensive, he probably wouldn't be able to afford one with the bit of money he had. Wei Shuyi instantly felt pressured. He had to work hard to earn money. Otherwise, he wouldn't even be able to afford his wife's skincare products in the future!

Jiaren Wu: [I'll transfer the money to you now. I'll transfer 30,000 yuan to you first. I'll give you more if the items are more expensive.] Jiaren Wu was a bachelor and had always been generous to herself. She liked her face and was willing to spend money on it. Fortunately, she had opened a bar with a friend. Otherwise, just skincare and makeup alone would have destroyed her.

Wei Shuyi accepted the money.

\*\*\*

The next day, Wei Shuyi flew to Sanya.

He planned to relax in Sanya for half a month before returning to Binjiang City on the 29th of December. He rested comfortably for thirteen days. On the 14th day, it started raining in Sanya. Wei Shuyi looked out of the window. The rain fell into the sea, and the waves rolled. Many people were excited to surf at sea. Their actions were cool and handsome.

Wei Shuyi thought for a while. In the end, he took his wallet, hailed a taxi, and went to the duty-free shop.

This was his first time coming to a duty-free store to buy skincare products. The shop had more customers than he had expected. There was a long queue in a few stores. Wei Shuyi spent the whole day there, and his legs became sore. Only then did he manage to buy everything Jiaren Wu wanted.

By nine o'clock in the evening, Wei Shuyi was exhausted. However, he discovered that there was one thing that Jiaren Wu wanted that he hadn't bought yet.

It was Saint Laurent Lipstick.

Wei Shuyi found the Saint Laurent store and told the salesperson what he wanted. The salesperson immediately gave him three pieces of lipstick. Wei Shuyi gave him the money, and the salesperson suddenly said, "Sir, aren't you going to get any words engraved on them?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

“Engrave words?”

Seeing Wei Shuyi get a little confused, the salesperson explained, “Our lipsticks can be engraved. The limit is five words in Chinese and ten letters in English. You can choose symbols like a star or a heart shape. Sir, are you giving this to your girlfriend? You can carve words that represent a special meaning.

“Well, most people would engrave their lover’s name or ‘I love you.’”

Although engraving words on lipstick was silly, Wei Shuyi still gave it serious thought.

A smile flashed across his eyes. Wei Shuyi placed the three pieces of lipstick on the counter and said to the staff. “Engrave on them. One word on each of them. Engrave ‘I’ on this, ‘am’ on this, and ‘a pig’ on the last one.”

The salesperson was speechless.

Is this a breakup lipstick gift?

Chapter 309: Take Your Own Seed

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

The salesperson handed Wei Shuyi the lipsticks with an extremely strange expression.

Ignoring her weird gaze, Wei Shuyi calmly took the lipsticks and stuffed them into his bag before returning home.

It was still raining in Sanya at night.

The rain stopped the next day, but Wei Shuyi did not go out for a stroll. Since he had queued up for the entire previous day, his feet were still hurting. He stayed in the hotel for the whole day, playing games. At night, Wei Shuyi changed his clothes and found a restaurant to eat at.

The restaurant's dining room was elegant, the music was light, and the buffet was fresh and diverse. The dishes were delicious.

Everything was fine, except that the restaurant was not single people friendly.

The seats near the window where the sea could be seen had been reserved in advance by loving couples. When Wei Shuyi arrived at the restaurant, only one dining chair was left, the one in the middle of the dining room. He sat there alone, surrounded by couples deeply in love.

Wei Shuyi finished his dinner in a few bites. When he walked out of the restaurant, he could not help but heave a sigh of relief.

I'll never come to this restaurant again.

\*\*\*

The next day, Wei Shuyi returned to Binjiang City.

After getting off the airport, he first went home and put his luggage away. Then, he drove to Qiao Jiusheng's house.

It was already the 29th of the twelfth lunar month, and every family was busy celebrating the new year. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had been staying in the Fang family home for the past two days, celebrating the new year with the Fang family. When Wei Shuyi arrived there, the Fang family was doing a major cleanup.

Upon seeing him return, Qiao Jiusheng stared at him, then said, "You got a little tanned."



Wei Shuyi smiled and passed her a few boxes of coconut candy and a bracelet.

“I think this bracelet suits you, so I bought it.”

It was a yellow jade marrow bracelet. The beads were pristine, lacking any impurities.

Qiao Jiusheng took a look at it. She was born in a jewelry family, so she could naturally estimate the market price of this bracelet at a glance. It was about 20,000 yuan. It was not very expensive, but not cheap either, especially for Wei Shuyi.

She took the bracelet with a smile and wore it on her wrist. After sizing it up, Qiao Jiusheng was very satisfied. Then, she said, “I’ve always lacked a favorite bracelet. Now, I have one.” Qiao Jiusheng had many accessories, but she did not particularly like them. However, she liked this one very much.

Wei Shuyi’s eyes were filled with warmth. “Then wear it often.”

“Okay.”

“Did anything interesting happen during this trip to Sanya?”

Wei Shuyi picked out a few things to tell her. As Qiao Jiusheng listened, the sky turned unknowingly dark. “Have dinner at my place tonight.” Upon seeing Wei Shuyi nod, Qiao Jiusheng asked, “Where are you celebrating tomorrow? If you don’t mind, can you come over and join us?”

Wei Shuyi shook his head. “No.” He rejected her. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was still looking at him, he explained, “I go to my mentor’s house every year for the New Year.”

“I see.” Qiao Jiusheng was relieved. “It’s good to have someone to accompany you.”

She rubbed her tummy before saying, “It’s inconvenient for me to return to my maiden home in Junyang City during the Spring Festival.”

“It’s indeed inconvenient to go back and forth. Don’t give birth at the airport.” Wei Shuyi thought of something and suddenly laughed out loud.

Qiao Jiusheng patiently waited for him to finish laughing before asking, “What’s so funny?”

Wei Shuyi said, “If you gave birth on a plane, your elder son would be called Fang Zifei, and your second son would be called Fang Ziji. Together, their names would mean Airplane. Hahaha!”

Qiao Jiusheng also found it funny. “Then, if I give birth on the highway, the elder son will be called Fang Zigao, and the second son Fang Zishu so that their names would mean high speed?”

The two of them looked at each other and laughed.

Fang Yusheng was working hard at home with a hat on his head.

Aunt Jin’s grandson had been born a few months ago. She would go to her daughter’s house to celebrate the New Year and had already applied for a leave. Qi Bufan also had a family of his own, so he couldn’t care about the Fang family anymore. Fang Yusheng was a very territorial person, and he didn’t want other helpers or people from a housekeeping company to come and help him. Therefore, he had to clean up this huge building alone.

He felt aggrieved when he saw Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Shuyi chatting and laughing together.

Wei Shuyi was happily chatting with Qiao Jiusheng when suddenly, a vacuum cleaner appeared in front of him.

Wei Shuyi stared at the vacuum cleaner, unable to comprehend what was happening. He quickly raised his head and looked at Fang Yusheng in confusion. His eyes were filled with disbelief. “What are you doing?” It can’t be that he’s thinking of...

Fang Yusheng said, “Since you have nothing to do, let’s clean up together.”

Wei Shuyi took a deep breath and softly reminded Fang Yusheng, "I'm... a guest."

Fang Yusheng replied, "No, you're Ah Sheng's Brother Wei, our family." There was no need to be polite between family members.

Wei Shuyi was embarrassed to reject his family member's request.

He wore a hat that protected his head from dust. Holding a vacuum cleaner in his hand, he cleaned the dust and spiderwebs in the corner. Fang Yusheng wiped the table and the stool. The two of them worked well together. Before the sky turned dark, they were done cleaning.

Wei Shuyi had become covered in dust. Fang Yusheng asked him to take a shower at his house.

He gave his clothes to Wei Shuyi and found a new pair of underwear for him. As Wei Shuyi soaked in the bathtub, only one thought came to his mind: It's really tough being Fang Yusheng's family.

Wei Shuyi wore Fang Yusheng's clothes, and they fit him well. The two of them were of similar height and build after all.

Fang Yusheng's clothes were a little plain and were mostly gray, black, or white. Wei Shuyi's clothes were slightly brighter, so he wasn't used to these clothes. After putting on his windbreaker jacket, Wei Shuyi walked out of the bathroom. At this time, Butler Wan Lang called him over for dinner.

Fang Yusheng said to Wei Shuyi, "Brother Wei, come with us."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi had been to the Fang family several times, but this was his first time entering the main building.

Over the past year, too many things had happened in the Fang family. Fang Pingjue was sitting in a wheelchair, and his white hair had become much more white. He no longer had his previous elegance.

Xu Pingfei held Fang Mu's son in her arms. The child called Fang Shan was teasing her. The child had started to grow teeth. Perhaps, he was a little fidgety, but he was biting hard on a small toothbrush. Fang Shan had already learned to recognize people. He was just like all the children in the world, lively and smiling.

Upon seeing Qiao Jiusheng enter the house, Fang Shan smiled at her and even laughed out loud.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the child with mixed feelings. In the end, she walked over and held her stomach before sitting down beside the child. Fang Shan picked up an ocean ball and threw it at her. Qiao Jiusheng hesitated before throwing the ball back.

"Haha!" Fang Shan laughed out loud. He thought that this game was fun and threw the ball at her again.

Qiao Jiusheng played with him for a while.

At this moment, Wei Shuyi said as he sat beside Fang Yusheng, "Could it be that he treats Xiao Sheng as his mother?"

Although Fang Shan had rarely seen Qiao Jiuyin after he was born, the connection between a child and a mother was the most subtle and special. Qiao Jiusheng and Qiao Jiuyin looked the same; they were twin sisters. So, it was not surprising that Fang Shan would get close to her.

Fang Yusheng indifferently glanced at the child.

In his previous life, this child had died in his hands. He really could not like this child because he was Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin's child.

Fang Yusheng took a few more glances at the child but did not stop Qiao Jiusheng from playing with him.

Xu Pingfei heaved a sigh of relief.

When they were eating, Fang Pingjue and Wei Shuyi exchanged a few polite greetings. Seeing Wei Shuyi speak well, Fang Pingjue had a good impression of him.

During the meal, they talked about Qiao Jiusheng giving birth.

Fang Yusheng said, "On the fifth day of the first lunar month, Ah Sheng will go to the hospital to give birth."

Xu Pingfei asked, "Cesarean section?"

"Yeah."

Xu Pingfei agreed with this method. She said, "I heard that the placement of the baby is not good. Moreover, she's carrying two babies. Cesarean section is safer. However, she will also suffer after the cesarean delivery. Yusheng, you have to take good care of her."

After some thought, Xu Pingfei said again, "How about this, I'll take care of Xiao Sheng after the surgery?"

Fang Yusheng didn't refuse her offer. He just looked at Fang Shan, who was sleeping in the crib.

Xu Pingfei knew what he was thinking about and said, "Auntie will take care of Shan Shan. Wan Lang and your dad will be fine. Besides, I'll be back at night."

Fang Yusheng agreed.

"Have you set a time with the doctor?" Fang Pingjue asked.

"Yes, we have an appointment."

Fang Yusheng had called Zhuang Long and communicated with the private hospital. The hospital held a meeting and finally agreed to let Zhuang Long use their hospital's venue to carry out the surgery. Zhuang Long was world-famous. Even the hospital director was surprised that he was coming to their hospital.

Fang Pingjue nodded and said, "Don't worry. Medical skills are advanced nowadays. They are not as backward as they were decades ago. The children's mother will be safe."

"Yeah."

Fang Pingjue had already retired, and his days were becoming more and more leisurely. The arrival of a new life was always something to look forward to. He could not help but think of the child Qiao Jiuyin had abandoned after giving birth. With a sigh, he said, "Take good care of the children."

Hearing this, Fang Yusheng looked up at Fang Pingjue and guessed what he was thinking. He couldn't help but snort and say, "Of course, I'll take good care of my sons."

Fang Pingjue understood that Fang Yusheng was mocking him for not fulfilling his duty as a father. According to his usual temper, Fang Pingjue might have already quarreled with Fang Yusheng. But now, his temper was much more restrained. He just unhappily glanced at Fang Yusheng and did not say anything.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised. He snorted and stopped mocking his father.

After the meal, Wei Shuyi returned to the house with Fang Yusheng and the rest. He packed the clothes he had changed out of into a bag and put them in the trunk. Under Qiao Jiusheng's and Fang Yusheng's gazes, he drove the car out of the Fang family home.

In the trunk of Wei Shuyi's car was also a large pile of skincare products. These were for Jiaren Wu.

His car arrived outside Jiaren Wu's residence. After parking his car by the side of the road, he rolled down the window to look inside. A while later, he rolled up the window and drove away.

\*\*\*

The next day, which was also New Year's Eve, all the shops on the street closed for the New Year. Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui met in the parking lot, one driving a motorcycle and the other in a secondhand car.

They were here to report to the police station,

The two of them looked at each other. Jiaren Wu raised her eyebrows at Kang Hui and teased him. "Senior Brother, after today, it will be next year. You have to stop being single next year. Otherwise, you will still be on duty on New Year's Eve next year."

Kang Hui tapped Jiaren Wu's forehead and said, "Good luck to you too."

Suddenly, he sighed.

As they walked in, Jiaren Wu asked Kang Hui, "Why are you sighing?"

Kang Hui said, "Junior Sister is so beautiful, why am I not attracted to you?" He looked surprised and confused and muttered to himself, "If I have a good impression of you, we can be a couple. But, when I think of spending my life with you, I feel especially..."

After some thought, Kang Hui continued, "Uncomfortable."

Jiaren Wu rolled her eyes. "I feel more awkward than you, alright!"

Although love at first sight was always based on lust and Kang Hui's eyes had lit up when he had seen Jiaren Wu for the first time, he did not have that kind of romantic thoughts for her. Not every person would fall in love with good-looking people.

The two of them talked and laughed as they punched their cards and went to the locker room together.

Jiaren Wu took off her army green cotton coat and changed into a police uniform and cotton shirt. She tied up her hair. Kang Hui also changed into his clothes. Seeing the two of them arrive, the rest of the police officers got off work.

\*\*\*

New Year's Eve was actually not peaceful.

Wu Jiaren and Kang Hui were both members of the Criminal Investigation Unit of Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau. They were on duty today and were still very busy. In the afternoon, a few young teenagers who took drugs were sent over from the Chengbei Lingshui Police Station. Fortunately, those kids weren't addicted to drugs yet. Wu Jiaren contacted their parents and asked them to send their kids to rehab.

At around eight in the evening, another drug trafficker was sent to the police station from Chengdongqiao Town.

Jiaren Wu frowned when she saw the woman.

This woman was pregnant.

Chapter 310: You're Finished

The pregnant woman looked haggard and sallow.

She was both a drug dealer and a drug addict.

Jiaren Wu's gaze fell on the woman's abdomen, and her heart ached. For a child like this, even if he didn't get deformed in the woman's stomach, he would be affected by the drugs. Even if he could be treated, he would suffer a lot.



This woman had been caught dealing drugs, yet she was completely unrepentant. She asked Jiaren Wu with a faint smile, "It's already New Year's Eve. Why are you still at work?" When she spoke, the smile on her face was exceptionally piercing.

That look made Jiaren Wu deeply frown.

This woman was a mother, but she did not show the love that a mother should have.

Jiaren Wu felt pity for the child in her womb.

However, she knew that it was useless to talk about maternal love with such a person.

First, there was a high chance that the child would come out deformed. Second, even if the child came out healthy, the woman might not be able to provide for him. She might throw the child away or give it away.

In short, for people like them, children were tools to avoid death and heavy sentences after committing a crime.

As Jiaren Wu stared at the smile on the woman's face, her unrepentant look made her feel disgusted. Taking a deep breath, she said, "If you could see your child crying miserably after the drugs kicked in, would your heart ache?"

The woman's smile froze, but she said nothing.

Jiaren Wu continued, "The police found more than 150 grams of heroin under the floor of your bedroom. You know, drug trafficking of heroin can lead to a sentence of 15 years in prison if it exceeds 50 grams."

The woman opposite her was initially fearless. But after hearing this, her expression changed. She replied, "I'm pregnant."

Jiaren Wu scoffed.

“So what if you’re pregnant?” She scornfully looked at the pregnant woman and continued, “Did the person who told you to deal drugs tell you that if you’re pregnant, the judge will sentence you lightly for dealing drugs? You’ll only be in jail for a few years at most?”

The woman was stunned and suspiciously asked, “Isn’t it true?”

“You’ll be sentenced to at least fifteen years in your condition. You didn’t hear wrongly. At least fifteen years.” Noticing the paleness on the woman’s sallow face, Jiaren Wu coldly sneered in her heart. She continued, “You’re six to seven months pregnant, right?”

“Six months.”

Jiaren Wu said, “When your child is born and when the lactation period ends, you will be imprisoned.”

The woman was stunned.

She was not well-read, nor did she understand the law. She had heard that pregnant women were given light sentences for drug trafficking, so she had felt she had nothing to fear. Raising her head, she carefully looked at Jiaren Wu’s face. When she realized that the police officer looked calm and did not seem to be lying to her, she panicked.

“I, I...” She had just started to speak a few times when her expression became anxious. She started to fidget, and her eyes started to turn red. Her hands that were placed on the table started to tremble.

The woman’s trembling body gradually became deranged. She suddenly shouted at Jiaren Wu, “Give it to me! Give me the drugs!”

Jiaren Wu got up and left the interrogation room.

She stood outside the door and watched as the woman curled up on the floor, crying and throwing a tantrum with an expressionless face. Kang Hui walked over to her and stood side by side with Jiaren Wu. He looked at the woman whose drug addiction had acted up, his eyes filled with disgust.

In the interrogation room, he could only hear the woman's pleading cries.

Kang Hui suddenly said, "I actually don't dare to get married."

"Huh?" Jiaren Wu turned her head and looked at Kang Hui in astonishment. In her eyes, her senior brother was a bold and upright person. Yet, he was afraid of marriage.

"Are you really afraid of marriage?" she asked.

Kang Hui shook his head.

Jiaren Wu didn't press further.

After more than ten minutes, the woman inside the room finally collapsed and weakly sat on the ground.

At this moment, Jiaren Wu heard Kang Hui say, "You've heard of Liu Chang, right?"

Jiaren Wu nodded. "I've heard of him. He used to be our team's colleague. Before I came, he had resigned."

"Do you know why he resigned?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head.

Kang Hui explained, "Liu Chang hates drug traffickers and drug addicts. He had been a police officer for so many years and solved countless drug trafficking cases. He's an elite in our police station and

someone I admire very much. Liu Chang got married three years ago. His wife was a very beautiful ballerina.

“His wife loved him and cared about him very much. Liu Chang often went to the police station to arrest criminals, not returning home for an entire week. However, not only did his wife not complain, but she also sent food to the police station every day. Whenever Liu Chang would return, he could even eat a mouthful of hot rice, take a shower, change his clothes, and go to the police station again. During that time, Liu Chang was the happiest person in our Public Security Bureau.”

Knowing that the rest of the story would be painful, Jiaren Wu remained silent and listened to Kang Hui.

Kang Hui recalled Liu Chang’s blissful days and smiled. “When he saw me back then, he told me, ‘Ah Hui, find a wife soon. Someone will understand you and know you well. Only then will you understand how good it is to have a family.’”

Suddenly, Kang Hui seemed to have thought of something sad and tragic. The smile on his face instantly disappeared, and the expression in his eyes was replaced by sorrow and regret. He shook his head and said, “People in our line of work are always easily targeted. Liu Chang caused a lot of trouble for many people, and who knows how many people targeted him. He was tense for a period. Who knows how much tense he was?”

Kang Hui continued, “Every time he drank water, he had to wash the cup a few times. Other than the water from our bureau, he didn’t drink water from any other place. He never went out to play or ate anything on the street. Even so, no matter how many precautions he took, he still couldn’t prevent the enemy’s revenge.”

Jiaren Wu asked, “What went wrong? Did he get drugged?”

Kang Hui’s expression became full of pain and sadness. He said, “Retribution didn’t happen to Liu Chang, but his wife.”

Jiaren Wu was stunned. “They held his wife hostage?”

“No,” Kang Hui said after shaking his head, “They poisoned her.”

Jiaren Wu was a little shocked. A narcotics policeman's wife had been poisoned. This...

"His wife..."

Knowing what Jiaren Wu was thinking, Kang Hui shook his head and said, "She didn't touch the drugs on her own accord. She got into it her body passively. Someone poisoned the water she drank. By the time she and Liu Chang discovered this, she had become addicted.

"Liu Chang sent her to a drug rehabilitation center, but she couldn't recover. The drug that Sister-in-law was infected with was not ordinary heroin or marijuana, but a new type of drug that was rarely seen on the market. That drug would infect the blood of the drug user and slowly consume their life. There was no way to treat it.

"In the end, to implicate Liu Chang, Sister-in-law..." Kang Hui's eyes turned a little red. He softly said, "She committed suicide by taking sleeping pills."

Wu Jiacheng's face flashed across Jiaren Wu's mind.

"Her death dealt a fatal blow to Liu Chang. After that, when Liu Chang saw a drug dealer once, he almost beat him to death. If I hadn't stopped him in time, he would've been sent to prison. Liu Cheng had then realized that he had lost the right to be a police officer, so he had resigned."

"So what's he doing now?"

"He's still fighting criminals, but he's no longer a police officer."

Jiaren Wu couldn't help but sigh.

"It really isn't easy."

"Yeah."

Kang Hui glanced at the panting woman in the interrogation room and said, "That's why I'm afraid of getting married. I'm afraid I will implicate my wife and children."

The more he dealt with drugs, the more he knew how dangerous they were.

Once you take a drug, you will not be sober for life.

That one time was enough to destroy the person involved and their family.

At this moment, two headlights shone on the glass window outside the Public Security Bureau. Jiaren Wu walked over and looked down. She was surprised to see a familiar car.

Kang Hui also looked down. Upon seeing Jiaren Wu's reaction, he immediately understood.

"Yeah."

Jiaren Wu went downstairs and bumped into Wei Shuyi in the main hall.

Wei Shuyi was holding many things in his hands. There were cosmetics that Jiaren Wu had wanted and a few food boxes.

Jiaren Wu gave Wei Shuyi a charming smile. She stood in the middle of the hall and blocked his path. Then, she asked, "Brother Wei, it's the New Year tonight. Are you here to accompany me?"

Wei Shuyi rolled his eyes at her.

He raised his left hand and handed the huge bag of skincare products to Jiaren Wu, saying, "I'm here to give you your stuff. Everything you wanted is inside."

Jiaren Wu took the bag but didn't look at it. She just deeply smiled at Wei Shuyi's face and meaningfully said, "Wei Shuyi, you're finished. You're going to fall in love with me." On this special night, he had come to see her. Whether he was here to give her something or for some other purpose, Jiaren Wu knew very well.

Wei Shuyi sneered. "Thick-skinned."

Jiaren Wu was still smiling.

Some people were just slow-witted, but their slow-witted appearance was quite cute.

She looked at the food box in Wei Shuyi's right hand and said, "I didn't ask you to bring me food from Sanya."

Wei Shuyi didn't hold back and replied, "Who said this is for you?"

"Oh?" Jiaren Wu's eyes narrowed a bit dangerously as if she were a little lioness that only wanted to show off. "Who is it for?"

Wei Shuyi saw Kang Hui behind her and said, "Officer Kang Hui, who has to work overtime on New Year's Eve."

Kang Hui was flattered.

Jiaren Wu chuckled and said to Wei Shuyi, "You're finished."

They ate in the small room outside the interrogation room.

Opening the food box, Jiaren Wu saw dumplings, braised pork trotters, red braised pork, rice cakes, and a plate of vegetables. Moreover, there were two apples in the bag.

Jiaren Wu picked up an apple and said to Wei Shuyi, "My colleague can't finish two apples. Give me this one."

Wei Shuyi nodded.

Kang Hui found it funny. He knew who Wei Shuyi was here to deliver food to.

Jiaren Wu had just taken a bite of the apple when Wei Shuyi looked at her. He suddenly said, "Eat an apple during the New Year and be safe in the coming year."

Jiaren Wu's gaze became complicated when she heard this.

She quickly handed the other apple to Kang Hui and said, "Eat it."

Perhaps, it was because they had just had a serious conversation not too long ago, the two of them fully consumed the apples.

After eating the apples, Kang Hui and Jiaren Wu lowered their heads to continue eating their meal. Kang Hui only ate one dumpling and said, "This dumpling tastes good and has thin skin. Mr. Wei, did you make it yourself or did you buy it?"

Jiaren Wu also looked up at Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi unnaturally said, "I wrapped it myself." Seeing the smile in Jiaren Wu's eyes, he added, "I accidentally made extra."

"Mr. Wei's cooking skills are not bad." Kang Hui did not expose Wei Shuyi's lie.

Jiaren Wu's eyes were filled with joy.

She stared at Wei Shuyi before lowering her head to continue eating.



While they were eating, Wei Shuyi walked out of the interrogation room. He saw the pregnant woman inside and instantly frowned. People nowadays are getting more and more shameless.

After dinner, it was almost the new year.

The food box was disposable, so there was no need to wash it. Jiaren Wu looked at the time and realized that it was already 11: 50 pm. She turned around and asked Wei Shuyi, who was playing games on the chair, "Why are you still here?"

Wei Shuyi put his phone into his pocket, stood up, and said, "Then I'm leaving."

Seeing that he was really about to leave, Jiaren Wu said, "Wait a minute! I have something to tell you. I still have some matters to attend to. Wait a few minutes."

Wei Shuyi was confused. "What is it?"

"I can't explain it in such a short time." After saying that, Jiaren Wu lowered her head and typed on the keyboard, looking very busy.

After a few minutes, the host of the Spring Festival Gala on television started counting down.

Jiaren Wu seemed to have finished her work. She stood up and walked toward Wei Shuyi.

Seeing her walk over, Wei Shuyi put away his phone and stood up as well. "What do you want to tell me?" He looked confused. At this moment, he heard the sound of the host counting down from three to two.