

Ex's Brother 311

Chapter 311: The Arrival of a New Life

Wei Shuyi tilted his head to look at the people on TV. Together with the national audience, they welcomed the new year at midnight.

With a thud, the closed vermilion door on the television screen was opened. At this moment, Wei Shuyi felt a pair of hands suddenly hold his face and turn it in a certain direction.

At the last second of the new year, Jiaren Wu kissed Wei Shuyi.

Kang Hui quickly lowered his head and pretended to be blind.

After a moment, Jiaren Wu let go of Wei Shuyi and patted his cheek. She said, "I'm done. You may leave."

Wei Shuyi stared at her, then turned to leave.

He drove steadily on the road, and five or six minutes later, the black Volvo stopped by the side of the road. Wei Shuyi rolled down the window, tilted his head, and stared at the dim road. He rubbed his lips with his right index finger, deep in thought.

Usually, he only made twenty to thirty dumplings, but today, he had made seventy to eighty in one go...

He could've given the items to Jiaren Wu the previous day, but he had to wait until today...

Why?

He just wanted to find an excuse to visit her on this special night.

Wei Shuyi looked up at the reflection of his face in the rearview mirror. After a moment of silence, he said something similar to what Jiaren Wu had said before.

“You’re finished.”

Why did that person have to be Jiaren Wu?

That woman is shameless and flirtatious. She’s completely different from my ideal future partner.

Could it be that I’m quiet on the outside but passionate on the inside? Is this Jiaren Wu’s type?

This thought frightened Wei Shuyi. At this time, Jiaren Wu sent him a WeChat message.

Alluring Beauty: [Thank you. Picture attached.]

He opened the photo. It was the pile of skincare products that Wei Shuyi had brought back for her.

Wei Shuyi replied: [There’s a surprise when you open your lipstick.]

Jiaren Wu stared at Wei Shuyi’s message for a while. He’s actually acting cute. The Wei Shuyi who speaks with such a tone is really cute, right?

Alluring Beauty: [Really? Let me see.]

She got up and excitedly opened the three boxes. Coincidentally, Kang Hui came over as well. “What are you looking at? Lipsticks?”

“Wei Shuyi said that there will be a surprise when I open my lipstick. He must’ve had some words carved on it.” Saint Laurent’s lipstick was quite popular a few years ago. Back then, to appease her single self, Jiaren Wu had even ordered a lipstick with the words “I am a fairy” engraved on it.

Jiaren Wu turned the first lipstick around and saw the word “I.” A sweet smile immediately appeared on her lips, and she looked up at Kang Hui. Acting a little smug, she said, “I’m guessing that he must have engraved ‘I love you.’ A decent-looking person actually knows how to be romantic.

Although this romantic move was a little outdated, it still moved Jiaren Wu.

Kang Hui did not agree with her words because he had already seen the word “am” on the second lipstick.

He saw that Jiaren Wu was so pleased with herself that she was about to hit the sky. Kang Hui had no choice but to kindly remind her, “Junior Sister, I think you’ve guessed wrong. Look, on this lipstick too, there’s a word carved on it.” So, Wei Shuyi should have carved a sentence that starts with I.

Jiaren Wu looked at the lipstick. There was indeed a word on it.

I am...?

What am I?

Jiaren Wu quickly opened the third lipstick and saw the words “a pig” engraved on it.

“I am a pig.”

“Pfft! Hahaha!” Kang Hui laughed without giving her any face.

Jiaren Wu’s beautiful face, which was full of smiles a second ago, instantly darkened.

Holding the three lipsticks in her left hand, she quickly grabbed the phone on the table beside her and replied to Wei Shuyi through gritted teeth.

Beep beep!

Wei Shuyi's car was still parked at the same spot. When he heard the sound, he opened WeChat and saw that Jiaren Wu had sent him a few words and an exclamation mark.

Alluring Beauty: [D*mn you!]

“Hahaha!”

Wei Shuyi heartily laughed.

Through the screen, he could almost imagine Jiaren Wu's eyes wide open and her pretty face spitting fire. He started the car in a good mood and drove home with a smile.

From the first day to the third day of the new year, Jiaren Wu was on duty.

Wei Shuyi, on the other hand, lived a very fulfilling life. On the first day of the New Year, he went to the cemetery to pay respects to his parents. In the afternoon, he went to the countryside to pay respects to his grandparents, who had passed away many years ago. On the second day of the New Year, he stayed in the village where his grandparents lived. The village still had the elderly neighbors and relatives he knew. He gave them his New Year greetings, then drove to Binjiang City on the afternoon of the third day of the New Year.

On the fourth day of Chinese New Year, Wei Shuyi went to visit Chen Anyuan with gifts.

Chen Tao had become more well-behaved in recent times. He was no longer angry with his father and stepmother. Although the teenager was still not interested in studying, he became interested in learning sand painting. He said that he wanted to be a sand artist in the future. If he could not get into university, he would sell his art on the streets. He could also make a living.

Wei Shuyi smiled. Under Chen Anyuan's gaze, he praised Chen Tao's idea.

On the evening of the fourth day of the Lunar New Year, Zhuang Long's flight arrived in Binjiang City. It was also on this day that Qiao Jiusheng was admitted to the hospital for her surgery, which would happen the next day.

Before the surgery, she had to fast for eight hours and not drink water for four hours. Fang Yusheng did not dare to eat in front of her, afraid that he would make her feel bad. In fact, he was quite worried about the next day's surgery and was not in the mood to eat.

Zhuang Long got off the plane and went straight to the hospital. After looking at all of Qiao Jiusheng's medical reports and confirming that there were no problems, he said, "The surgery will be conducted at nine o'clock tomorrow morning. You can take a shower and wash your hair before the surgery."

"Okay."

On the fourth night of the Lunar New Year, Qiao Jiusheng slept very well, but Fang Yusheng barely closed his eyes.

It was the first time he was going to be a father. He was so excited that he was at a loss.

Qiao Jiusheng was the only one staying in the delivery room, but this building had both VIP delivery rooms and normal delivery rooms. There were two or three normal delivery rooms next to Qiao Jiusheng's room. At night, Fang Yusheng could not fall asleep, so he put on his clothes and went to stand in the corridor alone.

Around eleven o'clock, three people arrived at the inpatient department. They were a pregnant woman, the pregnant woman's husband, and her mother-in-law. The mother-in-law was at the nurse's desk, doing the registration for the pregnant woman. The husband was carrying large bags, and the pregnant woman was leaning against the wall.

Perhaps because the pain was too severe, the pregnant woman could barely stand straight. She cried and cried, causing Fang Yusheng's heart to be in turmoil.

However, that husband was useless. He just anxiously stood there with his bags, not even thinking of getting the nurse to arrange a bed for his wife. Fang Yusheng couldn't stand it anymore and shouted at that dummy, "Didn't you hear that your wife is in so much pain? Why are you just standing there like a pillar? Don't you know how to get the nurse to arrange a bed for you so that your wife can lie down?"

The man was stunned by Fang Yusheng's shouts. Then, he threw his things aside and went to ask the nurse for a bed.

Fang Yusheng shook his head and sighed in his heart. How can he be a father with such a low IQ?

He watched as the man helped his wife to the ward.

It was very quiet at night, so when the man's pregnant wife cried, she sounded especially loud.

Fang Yusheng didn't sleep for almost the entire night. The pregnant woman was in pain for more than an hour before she went to the delivery room. Around four in the morning, the nurse pushed the pregnant woman back to the delivery room. When Fang Yusheng saw this, he raised his eyebrows. He waited for the pregnant woman to lie down. When he saw that the delivery room door was open, he shamelessly walked in.

When the man saw Fang Yusheng, he even smiled at him and said, "Has your wife given birth yet?"

"No. We're having surgery tomorrow."

"Oh."

When the man fed his wife water, Fang Yusheng ran over to take a look at the child. Perhaps, it was because the child was from someone else's family, but Fang Yusheng felt that other people's children did not look good. However, he was too embarrassed to say so. He looked at the child for a while before returning to his room.

Qiao Jiusheng had already woken up and had gone to the toilet just now.

Seeing Fang Yusheng return, she asked, "Where did you go?"

"I went out to sit for a while."

Fang Yusheng helped her lie down before saying, "I couldn't sleep tonight."

Qiao Jiusheng found this funny and laughed. She did not know whether to laugh or cry as she asked Fang Yusheng, "I'm the one giving birth. Why are you suffering from insomnia? Don't scare yourself."

Fang Yusheng knew that he was too nervous.

He lay down on the side of the bed and looked at Qiao Jiusheng. Suddenly, he said, "There will be four people in our room tomorrow."

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged him.

Fang Yusheng pressed his right hand under his head and said, "This feels a little strange."

"Yeah?"

"That's right. When I think about how those two little guys are going to meet us, I feel... something. Not just happiness and excitement, but..." Fang Yusheng couldn't think of any words to describe his feelings, so he simply shut up.

Qiao Jiusheng could understand his feelings because she was the same as him.

Just as she was about to fall asleep, she heard the person on the bed next to her speak, "Ah Sheng, thank you for giving me a family."

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were closed, and Fang Yusheng thought that she had fallen asleep. He was about to close his eyes and take a nap when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "Yes, I thank you too."

Fang Yusheng smiled and didn't say anything else.

The next morning, Zhuang Long came to the room. Qi Bufan, Wei Shuyi, Xu Pingfei, Fang Yuqing, and Fang Yu'an all came as well. When it was almost nine o'clock and they were about to enter the operating theater, Ji Qing and Qiao Sen rushed over to the hospital. Wei Xin had recently gone to France and was a little busy, but she also took the time to make a call to wish Qiao Jiusheng and her sons well.

Qiao Jiusheng was not nervous at first, but when she saw that everyone she knew was here, she became nervous.

Ji Qing held her hand and said, "Don't worry, all of us will wait for you here. Just close your eyes and sleep."

Qiao Jiusheng murmured in an uneasy tone.

Qiao Sen also said, "Don't be afraid."

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi added, "When you wake up, you'll see your two babies. When you think about this, you won't be nervous anymore."

"Yeah."

No matter what they said, Qiao Jiusheng mumbled.

Those who knew her knew that she was too nervous. In the end, Zhuang Long said, "Your nervousness is an insult to my medical skills." Those words successfully dispelled Qiao Jiusheng's nervousness.

Yes, with Zhuang Long around, her nervousness was an insult to him.

Qiao Jiusheng entered the operating theater and was anesthetized.

Regional anesthesia was usually administered in Cesarean sections. Qiao Jiusheng could clearly see Zhuang Long and the other midwives' every move.

Soon, Qiao Jiusheng saw the midwife carrying a baby and the other midwife helping her cut off the umbilical cord. Qiao Jiusheng heard the child cry twice, then quickly stop crying. The midwife did some preliminary cleaning for the child before saying, "The first child was born at 9: 53 pm. It weighs five kilograms and a hundred grams."

Then, another midwife lifted the second child. This child's cries were especially energetic, and he could not stop crying. The cries made Qiao Jiusheng's eyes burn. "The second child was born at 9: 58 pm. It weighs five kilograms and two hundred grams."

"The older brother is lighter than the younger brother."

Qiao Jiusheng turned her head and watched the midwife carry the children. She was finally relieved.

Zhuang Long said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I'm going to stitch up your wound. It'll be done soon."

"Thank you!"

Qiao Jiusheng kept looking at the two children. When they were dressed, the midwife carried the two children to her. Each child had a symbol on his hands. One of the midwives said, "These are the brothers. It's inconvenient for you to kiss them now. Just take a look."

Qiao Jiusheng observed the two children.

To be honest, such young children looked similar.

Their weights were about the same, and they looked almost identical. The eldest's eyes were narrowed, obviously afraid of the light, and he did not open them. The second one had opened one eye. He did not look at Qiao Jiusheng, and his vision was blurry. He looked at the light without blinking, but at least he did not cry.

At one glance, Qiao Jiusheng could tell which one was the active child in her stomach.

The younger one should be that mischievous fellow.

As for his older brother...

Qiao Jiusheng looked at the older brother and realized that he was not crying or making a fuss. Instead, he was instinctively sucking his lips.

She asked the midwife, "When can I feed them?"

"There's no specific time limit for this. It depends on your physical condition. If possible, it's better to let them have milk as soon as possible. It's best to let the babies have breast milk. Don't waste it."

Qiao Jiusheng remembered it.

She stared at the two children's faces, her heart aching.

As a mother and a wife, Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to have such extravagant thoughts in her previous life. However, Fang Yusheng had given her everything in this life.

Chapter 312: Friends Are Meant To Hurt Each Other

Soon after, Zhuang Long finished sealing the wound.

The nurses pushed Qiao Jiusheng out of the operating theater. The moment she came out, she saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Sen running over to her. Fang Yusheng deeply looked at her. When he saw her smile at him, he felt relieved.

Zhuang Long said to Fang Yusheng. "They're all safe. The elder brother weighs 5.1 kg, and the younger brother weighs 5.2 kg."

"Thanks."

Fang Yusheng pushed Qiao Jiusheng to the bed while Ji Qing and Xu Pingfei each carried a child. The group returned to the delivery room.

After she had been moved to the bed, Qiao Jiusheng's mouth became dry. Fang Yusheng used a cotton swab to wipe her mouth. Qiao Jiusheng was exhausted, so she had to sleep before the anesthesia wore off completely. Otherwise, when the anesthesia would wear off, she would feel excruciating pain in her wound and might not be able to fall asleep.

Now, Fang Yusheng finally had the time to visit the two children that Qiao Jiusheng had given birth to. The two brothers were wearing the same cotton clothing and hat. They were covered with a blanket.

The two children were sleeping. The eldest child was sleeping very quietly. Although the second child was also sleeping with his eyes closed, his mouth was in an O shape that kept opening and closing.

When Fang Yusheng saw this, he criticized his youngest son in his heart: Weak!

Fang Yusheng watched them for a while and turned around to ask Xu Pingfei, "Aunt Xu, is he hungry?" Fang Yusheng wanted to stick his finger into his son's mouth.

He had just extended a finger to the child when Xu Pingfei saw it and immediately hit him.

Fang Yusheng retracted his hand in embarrassment. Xu Pingfei scolded him. "You have germs on your hands. How can you touch your son like this? You're not allowed to do this in the future. The diseases enter the body from the mouth. You have to be more careful as a father."

After being scolded by Xu Pingfei, Fang Yusheng felt a little strange.

In the past, Xu Pingfei had always been polite to him. This was the first time she had scolded him. Fang Yusheng felt that he might not be able to maintain his lofty status as the Eldest Young Master, and his emotions became even more complicated.

Indeed, all grandmothers in the world were the same. They forgot their children when they had grandchildren...

Xu Pingfei didn't notice the subtle change in Fang Yusheng's thoughts.

She lovingly looked at her two grandchildren, and a kind smile appeared on her face. When her gaze fell on the younger brother, it became even more loving. Xu Pingfei said, "It's okay if children don't eat on the first day they're born. When Ah Sheng gets better tomorrow, try to let them drink their Mommy's milk."

Fang Yusheng rubbed his nose and snorted. "They are lucky."

Xu Pingfei was stunned.

After understanding what Fang Yusheng meant, she couldn't help but scold him. "How are you a father? You're jealous of your children?"

Fang Yusheng looked embarrassed and didn't say anything.

It was almost one o'clock in the afternoon, and everyone was still in the delivery room. Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan to bring them to eat and arrange a hotel for Ji Qing and Qiao Sen. After everyone left, the delivery room became quiet, leaving only Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and Xu Pingfei, who had stayed behind to take care of Qiao Jiusheng.

When it was almost two o'clock, Qiao Jiusheng woke up with a painful wound.

Hearing her groan, Fang Yusheng felt terrible.

He quickly sat down beside her and asked, "Is it very painful?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "It's not particularly painful. I just feel a little uncomfortable."

Fang Yusheng lowered his head. He could not feel Qiao Jiusheng's pain and could only feel anxious. He felt that he was quite useless. Ah Sheng gave birth to two children, and I could not help at all.

At three in the afternoon, Qi Bufan arrived at the hospital with a lunchbox.

He had brought food for Fang Yusheng and Aunt Xu.

When Qiao Jiusheng smelled the food's fragrance, she felt so hungry that she was about to break down. However, she had to avoid bloating, so she could only watch them eat. Xu Pingfei opened the lunchbox and started eating. Fang Yusheng could not bear to see Qiao Jiusheng's starving look.

He went to get a basin of water and wiped Qiao Jiusheng's face, arms, and feet.

When he was done, Qiao Jiusheng saw that he was not going to eat. So, she urged him. "Hurry up and eat."

Fang Yusheng shook his head and said, "I'm not hungry."

Qiao Jiusheng naturally did not believe him.

She could guess what Fang Yusheng was thinking.

Qiao Jiusheng felt rather helpless, but also a little touched. She felt that Fang Yusheng was a little silly, but also cute. "Hurry up and eat. After you eat, I have something for you to do."

"Do what?"

"I'll tell you after you eat."

Seeing that Fang Yusheng was still not cooperating, Qiao Jiusheng pretended to be cold. She scolded Fang Yusheng. "If you don't eat, I'll be angry."

When Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was really about to get angry, he started to eat.

He put all the dishes into his bowl and ran to the end of the corridor alone. There, he quickly took a few bites.

He returned very quickly. When Qiao Jiusheng saw him, she frowned. "Your stomach is not good. You should eat slower."

Fang Yusheng shook his head and said, "I'm fine. What do you want me to do?"

Qiao Jiusheng first asked Qi Bufan to go out. After that, she asked Fang Yusheng and Aunt Xu to help her change the mattress on the bedsheets. Then, she asked Fang Yusheng to change her pants. Finally, she said, "Bring over the pump. Help me pump out the milk and feed it to them."

Although it was alright for newborns not to eat on the first day, Qiao Jiusheng could not bear to let them go hungry.

Fang Yusheng complied with her.

Before Qiao Jiusheng had given birth, Fang Yusheng would often help her massage her breasts. In those few days, he had taken quite a bit of advantage of that. Therefore, Fang Yusheng was quite proficient when it came to this. He pumped for more than ten minutes but did not manage to pump out much milk. However, Xu Pingfei said that this was very normal. It will be like this for the first two days.

Fang Yusheng carried his elder son carefully, wanting to feed him first.

His posture of carrying a child was seriously flawed.

He was afraid that he would hurt them if he used too much strength, so he stiffened his hands and dragged the child with his arms as if he were holding an imperial edict.

In the end, Xu Pingfei carried the child while Fang Yusheng fed him.

The elder son was still sleeping, but falling asleep didn't stop him from drinking the milk. He only drank a few spoonfuls before stopping. The younger one, on the other hand, drank a little more and woke up as he drank the milk. He even cried after he finished. Fang Yusheng had no choice but to coax him. This child had a temper and wouldn't stop crying.

After finally coaxing him to sleep, Fang Yusheng could not help but roll his eyes. He even complained to Qiao Jiusheng. "I told you that our sons are here to collect debts, but you didn't believe me."

Qiao Jiusheng did not reply.

At night, Xu Pingfei left. In the middle of the night, the two children were sleeping soundly. Fang Yusheng couldn't help but praise them. "How obedient! They didn't disturb us the whole night."

Qiao Jiusheng could not help but laugh and say, "When they are older, you will know how scary they are. When they are just born, they sleep for a long time. They will become more mischievous in the future."

At that time, Fang Yusheng had not taken Qiao Jiusheng's words to heart. In the end, after they were discharged from the hospital after a few days, the two little fellows' tempers got worse by the day. As their sleeping time decreased, they woke up more. This was especially torturous.

Fang Yusheng wasn't willing to find a nanny, and he didn't have a proper job either. Therefore, he became a full-time father at home. He would often carry one child in each hand and sing while walking to coax the children. During that period, Fang Yusheng's days were like a spinning top. He was so busy that he didn't have time to rest.

That was why Fang Yusheng refused to have more children.

Qiao Jiusheng was finally able to eat the next day.

Aunt Jin had already returned to Binjiang City. The older generation said that women had to eat more pork trotters and chicken after giving birth. However, science had debunked that idea. The doctor suggested that the pregnant woman eat lighter food. Hence, Aunt Jin made radish soup for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng finished the big bowl of radish soup.

She was really hungry.

Zhuang Long was also busy during this period. He had to return to America on the third day after the surgery.

Before he left, he went to the delivery room to visit Qiao Jiusheng. He was relieved to see that she was recovering well.

Fang Yusheng seriously thanked him. "Thank you for this."

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows, and his expression turned serious. He said, "There's no need to thank me. Look, I can save on giving the children meeting gifts, right?" Before the children were born, Fang Yusheng had been clamoring for his friends to give the children meeting gifts. He had said that they could not give less than 800,000 yuan in cash, and the gift must be a sports car.

At that time, Suzanne had even told him, "Your children are so young. There's no point in us giving them sports cars as gifts."

Fang Yusheng said, "We'll keep them for now and open them when they're older."

Zhuang Long nudged Fang Yusheng's arm and said, "I brought them to this world. I want to be the sponsor for your children's baptisms." Fang Yusheng didn't believe in Christianity, but Zhuang Long was a devout believer. When Zhuang Long saw that Fang Yusheng was thinking about his suggestion, he quickly said, "I forgot that you're not a Christian."

Fang Yusheng nodded.

Zhuang Long said, "Then I'll be their godfather, okay?"

Fang Yusheng raised an eyebrow and replied, "Sure."

Zhuang Long smiled and turned around, planning to hug his godsons before returning home. At this moment, Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "As my brother, I can waive the meeting gifts for the children."

Knowing that he had more to say, Zhuang Long turned around and looked at him with a puzzled expression.

He heard Fang Yusheng say, "But, as my children's godfather, you can't possibly refuse to give them any gifts, right?"

Zhuang Long's smiling face froze.

“I’ve been thinking about a question and haven’t come up with an answer. Fang Yusheng, can you help me?” Zhuang Long changed the topic too quickly.

This development stunned Fang Yusheng for a moment, then he asked, “What question?”

Zhuang Long replied, “How did a miser like you get married?”

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, “I have a question too.”

Zhuang Long frowned. He knew that Fang Yusheng wasn’t going to say anything good, so he asked, “What question?”

Fang Yusheng took a step closer and stared at Zhuang Long’s face for a moment before saying, “Why did such an outstanding man like you get dumped by his wife?”

Zhuang Long’s expression changed.

“Sh*t!” Zhuang Long cursed and raised his middle finger at Fang Yusheng. Then, he turned around and left without even looking at his godsons.

Qiao Jiusheng had been watching their conversation. When she saw that Zhuang Long had left, she could not help but complain to Fang Yusheng. “Aren’t you too cruel?” A few days ago, the news of Xiao Li and Zhuang Long getting a divorce had been reported from time to time. Just a few days ago, someone had even taken a photo of Xiao Li bringing their son Zhuang Qilin on a date with Bruce Gibson, an American superstar.

Fang Yusheng innocently shook his head and said, “Friends are meant to hurt each other.”

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes.

Zhuang Long had been on the plane for more than ten hours. He got out of the car and went straight home. The moment he entered the house, he saw Xiao Li. Xiao Li had worn a long gown of the same color. Her upper body was covered with a pure black dress with translucent laces. One could see her black lingerie and her flat and sexy abdomen. She was wearing a peacock blue skirt.

With her ten-centimeter heels on the floor, she leaned against the sofa with a lady's cigarette in her hand. As she smoked, she spoke to Zhuang Qilin.

Zhuang Qilin sat on the ground and played Lego. As he played, he educated Xiao Li. "Mommy, although you look beautiful when you smoke, please don't smoke in front of your cute son, okay?"

Xiao Li raised her head, revealing her beautiful and slender neck. Her long golden hair flowed down her shoulders to her waist.

She was so enchanting.

She blew smoke into the air before saying, "You're so short right now. You won't be able to smell the smoke if I exhale above you."

Zhuang Qilin rolled his eyes. "Mommy, that's not right. Smoking isn't good for you either."

Xiao Li clicked her tongue and used her black nails to extinguish the red light. She put down her cigarette and lazily turned around. When she saw Zhuang Long, who had just returned home, her gaze paused for a moment before she turned away again.

Zhuang Long looked at her with mixed feelings.

The last time he had seen her was two days ago, in an American entertainment gossip magazine. He had seen not only Xiao Li but also another man.

Zhuang Long walked inside and glanced at Xiao Li. He asked her, "Are you going to attend a party tonight?" She was dressed to the nines. It seemed like she was going to attend a very important banquet.

Xiao Li nodded.

After the family of three had dinner, the butler brought Zhuang Qilin away so that the kid could watch television. An hour later, Zhuang Qilin showered and went to bed at 9: 30 sharp.

Only Xiao Li and Zhuang Long were left in the dining room.

Chapter 313: Fang... Iron Egg Fang?

Zhuang Long wiped his mouth with his handkerchief. He felt that he should talk to Xiao Li. Although he didn't love Xiao Li, Xiao Li was his wife. Just because he didn't love this woman, it didn't mean that he was willing to be cuckolded.

As it concerned his dignity as a man, Zhuang Long had to make Xiao Li realize her mistake.

Zhuang Long was about to say something when Xiao Li opened the diamond-studded bag beside her and took out a few pieces of paper. She used her slender fingers to hold the papers and pushed them across the table to Zhuang Long.

A puzzled and surprised look appeared in his eyes. Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and picked up the papers. He didn't open them. He just asked Xiao Li, "What's this?" The doubt in his eyes was clear.

"You'll know when you open them." Xiao Li drank the last mouthful of her Martini. Her light blue eyes were filled with laziness.

Zhuang Long frowned and flipped open the papers with confusion.

He caught sight of the first two words on the paper.

DIVORCE AGREEMENT!

Zhuang Long, who seemed to be perpetually cynical and unconcerned, suddenly became ruthless.

“Divorce.” Contrary to his ruthless gaze, his voice was cold and calm. He said the word “divorce” very calmly. Zhuang Long held the papers and looked up at Xiao Li across from him with a casual smile.

Xiao Li nodded. “That’s right. Divorce.” She was smiling too.

His gaze paused on her smile for a second. Zhuang Long suddenly changed the topic and asked Xiao Li, “You don’t have a banquet to attend tonight?”

Xiao Li nodded again.

The violence in Zhuang Long’s eyes intensified, and the carelessness on his face faded. His entire being exuded a dangerous aura. When he spoke again, his tone was still calm and composed. “You’re dressed like this just to divorce me?”

His emotions did not seem to fluctuate, even when he was facing a divorce.

Xiao Li nodded and said, “Yes, we have to look decent when we get a divorce.” She looked straight at Zhuang Long and saw the look in his eyes. She calmly said, “After all, I was too ugly when we got married.”

She was right. Their marriage had started badly.

Logically speaking, Zhuang Long should’ve been happy that Xiao Li was willing to divorce him. However, he instead felt frustrated and depressed.

His gaze fell on Xiao Li.

Zhuang Long looked at her seriously. He rarely looked Xiao Li in the eye. To him, Xiao Li was a woman who would do anything to get what she wanted. In order to get him, she had even used her child to tie him up. However, he had to admit that this scheming woman also had a beauty that made his heart race.

She looked especially beautiful tonight. Her clothes, her looks, and her smile were also beautiful.

Zhuang Long took a deep breath and suppressed his anger. He then chuckled and said to Xiao Li in an extremely sarcastic tone, "Xiao Li, you look really ugly like this."

When Xiao Li heard this, her expression changed slightly. However, she didn't seem angry at all. She was still smiling, like a bright star shining brightly.

Tonight, she was so beautiful that Zhuang Long could not take his eyes off her. He admired her beauty, but not her.

Zhuang Long also realized that his tone was unpleasant, but he could not control his emotions.

The woman drank some wine and left her lipstick stain on the cup. She then took out her lipstick and a small mirror to touch up her sexy lips in front of Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long's throat tightened, and he narrowed his eyes. Xiao Li's charm had been enhanced. She pursed her lips and turned her head to look at Zhuang Long. Her blue eyes were calm, and her lips were red. Only then did she speak up.

She said, "You can only see my ugliness, my deep thoughts, and my unbearableness. But naturally, there are others who admire my beauty and intelligence.

"Zhuang Long, you always look down on me. You only see me as someone who used tricks to force you to marry me, but you don't see me as someone who gave up the inheritance of the Lawson clan for you." The Lawson clan was a large clan that had stood strong for hundreds of years. This clan's wealth was unimaginable, but this clan also had countless unimaginable family rules.

One of them was the most famous and most infuriating rule: No family member was allowed to marry an outsider.

In other words, the members of the Lawson family married their relatives, who were three generations apart. The children they gave birth to were either extremely smart or extremely stupid. In Xiao Li's generation, there were a total of thirteen children. Four of them had died young, one was deformed, three were demented, one had inherited heart disease, two were ordinary, and the remaining two were extremely intelligent and talented businessmen.

Although this family rule was abnormal and unreasonable, the Lawson family had always followed it.

Why?

Because even if one of the dozens of children was a genius, everything was worth it!

One could imagine how much Xiao Li, who had fallen in love with Zhuang Long, had to pay to be together with him.

To marry Zhuang Long, Xiao Li first had to give up the right to inherit the Lawson family name. Secondly, all of her assets were taken back by the family. Apart from Zhuang Long and the child in her stomach, Xiao Li had nothing at that time. However, such a person who had a deep obsession with Zhuang Long had actually gotten over it now and wanted to divorce him!

Zhuang Long also thought of those things.

For a moment, he became silent.

He had thought that this woman would pester him for the rest of his life without letting go.

Xiao Li stood up and walked over to Zhuang Long in her high heels. She took out a pen from her bag, bent down, and quickly signed her name.

Clarice Lawson!

Zhuang Long looked at the name in a daze. He had almost forgotten Xiao Li's real name.

"All these years, we've been spending our own money, and there's no dispute over funds. I'm not greedy for your name, and neither are you greedy for my wealth. Zhuang Long, sign this." Xiao Li handed the pen to Zhuang Long.

Looking down at the pen, Zhuang Long suddenly asked, "What about Qilin? If we get a divorce, Qilin will be sent to another family." America's laws were perverted and arbitrary. Even though they did not lack money, the government would not allow single people to raise children. The reason was that single people could not provide a normal environment for children to grow up in.

This was very outrageous, but Zhuang Long and Xiao Li had to abide by it.

"You don't have to worry about that, either. Maybe, I'll remarry soon. Qilin will still be with me. He won't be taken away."

Marry again?

Zhuang Long's gaze turned gloomy. He had yet to sign the divorce agreement, and she was already planning to remarry...

Xiao Li continued, "Besides, with my current ability, I can still make him stay."

Zhuang Long was so angry that he laughed. "You've arranged everything. If I don't sign it, won't I ruin your plans?" Zhuang Long took the pen and signed his name.

Looking at his signature, Zhuang Long was stunned for a second. He felt uncomfortable.

He was empty. It didn't hurt. It just felt awful.

That night, Zhuang Long logged into the OK app and found that it was lifeless.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing were in a conflict. Fang Yusheng was busy taking care of his wife and children, so he naturally didn't have time to go online. Zhuang Long stared at the group chat for a long time before sending a message.

Zhuang Long: [I'm single again, smiling face.] Despite the message, Zhuang Long couldn't smile behind the screen.

The group was silent.

Zhuang Long suddenly became angry.

D*mn it!

Now, even my friends are ignoring me!

He was angry for more than ten minutes before someone replied to him.

Yan Nuo: [Congratulations.]

Zhuang Long was stunned. I got divorced, but Yan Nuo said congratulations?

Zhuang Long: [Congratulations for what?]

Yan Nuo: [Aren't you a bachelor now? In the past, you always said that you wanted a divorce, but unfortunately, Xiao Li didn't agree. Now that you have finally gotten a divorce, of course, I have to congratulate you.]

Zhuang Long was stunned.

Yes, I'm a bachelor!

An: [A bachelor?]

An: [Don't cry and beg Xiao Li to remarry you in the future. We will look down on you.]

Zhuang Long immediately replied to Fang Yusheng: [Would I cry and beg her to remarry me? Pfft! Back then, I married Xiao Li because my brain was clogged with water. I'm normal now. I shook my head just now, and there's no more water.]

Suzanne jumped out too.

Suzanne: [You're waiting to be slapped.]

An: [You're waiting to be slapped.]

Yan Nuo: [You're waiting to be slapped.]

Ji Yinbing: [You're waiting to be slapped.]

Yan Nuo: [Where are you @JiYinbing.]

Ji Yinbing ignored Yan Nuo's words and sent another message to congratulate Fang Yusheng.

Ji Yinbing: [An, congratulations on becoming a daddy. I'm about to give you a gift. Let me know when you receive it.]

Fang Yusheng glanced at Yan Nuo's and Ji Yinbing's avatars. It seemed like Ji Yinbing had no intention of forgiving Ah Nuo.

An: [Okay.]

Yan Nuo: [Bing Bing, private chat.]

Ji Yinbing: [Everyone, I'm going offline.]

Then, Ji Yinbing went offline.

Before Yan Nuo could open Ji Yinbing's profile picture to chat with her, he received a notification that Ji Yinbing had gone offline.

He instantly felt the gunshot wound on his chest begin to hurt again.

Suzanne: [Ah Nuo, what did you do with that beautiful snake next to you?]

Yan Nuo: [I gave her away.]

Yan Nuo had said that he was going to give Weila away. and he really gave her to a small gang leader as a slave. That leader didn't have any other hobbies other than playing games with people.

Suzanne: [That's harsh enough.]

Yan Nuo: [Doesn't she like to climb onto men's beds? I'll send her to the pile of men and let her climb to her heart's content.]

Fang Yusheng took a screenshot of the message and sent it to Ji Yinbing.

After going offline, Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Zhuang Long and Xiao Li have divorced."

Qiao Jiusheng, who was drinking soup, was shocked by this. "He really divorced her?"

"Yeah."

Qiao Jiusheng always felt that Zhuang Long had some love for Xiao Li, yet they had actually divorced. This made her unable to accept it for a moment. She sighed and said, "They're really not suitable to be together. It's good that they divorced."

"Just you wait! Zhuang Long will cry in the future." Fang Yusheng could already foresee Zhuang Long's miserable future.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him, "You also think Zhuang Long has feelings for Xiao Li?"

"If he didn't have any feelings for her, would he have started a fight when they were arguing?" Zhuang Long's actions at their wedding were enough to prove his feelings for Xiao Li.

If he really ended this marriage, he would suffer in the future.

Qiao Jiusheng agreed with him.

"Help me get off the bed so I can walk for a while. The doctor said to walk more."

"Okay."

After staying in the hospital for five days, Qiao Jiusheng had been finally discharged.

They were still staying on the first floor for the time being. Once Qiao Jiusheng's wound recovered, they would move upstairs.

Fang Yusheng bathed the children and changed their diapers. Then, he carried them to bask in the sun. Qiao Jiusheng sat very comfortably during her confinement. Apart from breastfeeding, there was basically nothing for her to worry about.

When she registered the children's identities on the household register, Fang Yusheng asked for Qiao Jiusheng's opinion. In the end, the eldest son was named Fang Zicheng and the second son was named Fang Zikai. Qiao Jiusheng gave the elder brother a nickname, while Fang Yusheng gave the younger brother a nickname.

The older brother was so quiet. He didn't cry much, and his eyes were dark.

That day, Qiao Jiusheng ate a braised egg. The braised egg was produced in Taiwan. It was black and looked especially good. Qiao Jiusheng caught a glimpse of the words on the packaging and suddenly said to Fang Yusheng, "The older brother's nickname will be Iron egg, alright?"

Fang Yusheng, who was sunbathing with the two kids, was so shocked that he woke up.

"Iron... Iron Egg? Iron Egg Fang?" Fang Yusheng wanted to wipe his tears for his eldest son.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, "Yes, Iron egg sounds nice and nice... and delicious." She looked up at Fang Yusheng and asked, "Is it not nice?"

Fang Yusheng looked at his fair and tender baby and hesitated. His eyes were filled with sympathy and shock.

"Y-yes... It sounds good..."

Chapter 314: Oh, My Little Grandson

"It's nice..." Fang Yusheng said.

His wife liked it. Even if she gave his eldest son an insulting nickname like Idiot Dog Fang, it would still be nice.

Poor Fang Zicheng had a pair of parents who had tricked him. This had led to him instantly losing all his prestige and dominance when people addressed him respectfully as Big Brother Iron Egg.

The older brother had already been nicknamed Iron Egg. When Fang Yusheng gave his younger son his nickname, he chose a name that was not as simple and honest as Iron Egg. It was called... Quiet. The reason was that his younger son was especially active and loved to cry. Whenever he cried, he would throw a tantrum and refuse to stop.

Fang Yusheng could not help but yell at him a few times, but seeing how pitiful he was, he held himself back.

It was Fang Yusheng's greatest wish to name his younger son Quiet.

He wished his younger son would be quieter, less troublesome, and more considerate...

However, Quiet Fang was destined to not be able to live in peace. He liked to chase chickens and dogs, and he was able to fight with powerful people. When he was seventeen, he even pressed the only daughter of the commander of the northern warzone of China under the cherry blossom tree in school and kissed her. After that, he had been beaten up by Fang Yusheng with a stick. However, Quiet Fang had refused to admit defeat and did not beg for mercy. After being beaten up, he had become more courageous and eventually got the beauty.

It was still cold on the day of the children's one-month celebration.

The two little children were wrapped in blankets as their elders carried them.

On this day, Fang Yusheng's aunt, Fang Qingyun, came to his house with her husband. When she saw Qiao Jiusheng, she became a little embarrassed. Last year, because of her, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yuqing had lost face in front of so many people. At that time, Fang Qingyun had thought that Qiao Jiusheng was a wild girl of unknown origins. Who knew that this wild girl was the real Qiao Jiusheng, and the "Qiao Jiusheng" Fang Qingyun had thought highly of was Qiao Jiuyin!

However, Fang Qingyun was Fang Yusheng's aunt after all. As a junior, Qiao Jiusheng could not bear grudges against her.

Qiao Jiusheng greeted Fang Qingyun as her aunt and was no longer cold toward her.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had taken the initiative to talk to her, Fang Qingyun realized that she had already given her a way out. If she still took advantage of Qiao Jiusheng, it would mean that she was insensible. Fang Qingyun tried her best to smile gently and patiently. She looked at the child in Qiao Jiusheng's arms, who was playing with his eyes wide open, and her smile became gentler.

"The child is really good-looking." Fang Qingyun really wanted to carry the child. However, she saw that Fang Yusheng was carrying the other child and talking to the guests, while Qiao Jiusheng had no intention of letting her hold her child. Thus, Fang Qingyun could only give up awkwardly.

She hadn't come to the house empty-handed.

Today, these elders had prepared gifts for the two children. Whether it was a precious gift or something personally made, everything was a kind gesture. Fang Qingyun had also prepared gifts for her grandnephews. The gifts were two bracelets made of pure silver.

They weren't expensive, but were exquisite and unique. The little bells on them looked especially cute.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw the gifts, her eyes warmed up.

She lowered her head and said to Fang Zicheng, "Zicheng, quickly thank Grandaunt."

Fang Zicheng seemed to be looking at Fang Qingyun. He could not understand what Qiao Jiusheng was saying at all. He pursed his lips gently, neither crying nor making a fuss.

Qiao Jiusheng then said to Fang Zikai, "Zikai, thank Grand aunt for the gift."

Fang Zikai's small hands were exposed outside. He was sleeping, yet he could not stop moving. He was not just dreaming. When Qiao Jiusheng spoke, his small lips curled into a smile. When Fang Qingyun saw this, her heart turned warm.

She finally couldn't take it anymore and softly asked Fang Yusheng, "Yusheng, can Auntie carry this child for a while?"

Fang Yusheng handed the child to her.

Fang Qingyun hugged the child and showed a loving expression. She smiled and said, "Both of them are smart. Yusheng, you've married a capable wife."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng looked up at Fang Qingyun.

Fang Yusheng nodded and agreed with what she said. He replied, "Of course! I told you long ago that Ah Sheng is very good, but you didn't believe me."

Fang Qingyun couldn't maintain her smile.

Fang Yusheng had become a father, but he was still the same as before. He did not show any mercy to anyone.

At that moment, Xu Pingfei carried Fang Shan over.

The moment she saw Fang Qingyun carrying her little grandson, Xu Pingfei immediately handed Fang Shan to Fang Pingjue, who was sitting in the wheelchair beside her. "Carry Shan Shan." After instructing

Fang Pingjue, Xu Pingfei walked over to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. Without saying a word, she snatched Fang Zikai from Fang Qingyun's hands and gently held him in her arms.

She said, "Hey, my little grandson, are you happy to see Grandma!

"Grandma hasn't carried you for two days. Do you miss Grandma?"

"Hey, why is this child spitting out saliva? Is it uncomfortable to be carried by someone else? Oh, my good grandson still likes Grandma more, right?" Her tone became more and more exaggerated.

As she stood next to Xu Pingfei, Fang Qingyun's expression turned ugly when she heard her words.

Xu Pingfei's words were insinuating that Fang Zikai did not like Fang Qingyun, and she also called Fang Qingyun an outsider. Knowing that Xu Pingfei was bearing a grudge against her for what she did the last time, Fang Qingyun felt a little wronged. However, she had nothing to say.

Qiao Jiusheng had been quietly watching these two people bicker. She was very happy.

Xu Pingfei was indeed not someone to be trifled with.

Xu Pingfei carried Fang Zikai and waited for Fang Qingyun to leave before returning the child to Fang Yusheng. She then brought Fang Shan along with her.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her back and asked Fang Yusheng, "In our previous life, Qingqing..."

Fang Yusheng's expression froze.

Qiao Jiusheng saw this, and her heart skipped a beat. She tried to probe. "Qingqing wasn't rescued, was she?"

Fang Yusheng sat down beside her with Fang Zikai in his arms and said, "Fang Mu had a business deal with Young Master Xu. Young Master Xu took a fancy to Qingqing because she was young and beautiful. He wanted... Qiao Jiuyin to matchmake Young Master Xu and Qingqing, so Qingqing committed suicide. Aunt Xu eventually lost her mind and became crazy. Yu'an took her away from the Fang family."

When Fang Yusheng died, Aunt Xu was still alive. However, he had heard that her mental state was even worse.

Qiao Jiusheng did not hear him mention Fang Pingjue, so she asked, "Then what about your dad?"

"Dead."

"He was bitten to death by a poisonous snake there too?"

Shaking his head, Fang Yusheng said, "He died suddenly, exactly like my grandfather." Fang Yusheng's tone was gloomy. Fang Pingjue's death in his previous life was the same as his grandfather's. Fang Yusheng could almost confirm that his grandfather's death was not simple.

At the thought of Fang Yusheng being the only one left in her previous life, Qiao Jiusheng felt her heart ache. "Back then, why did you take poison and commit suicide?" Qiao Jiusheng was puzzled. She felt that Fang Yusheng was not someone who would commit suicide by taking poison.

"There was no point in living anymore." Fang Yusheng obviously didn't want to talk about it.

His reaction was a little strange, and a question arose in Qiao Jiusheng's heart.

Did Fang Yusheng really commit suicide?

She stared at him. Unable to see anything from his calm face, she gave up.

Many people came to the full month banquet. When Qiao Jiusheng saw Wei Shuyi, he was playing on his phone with his head lowered. Thinking that he was playing a game, Qiao Jiusheng went over to take a

look. However, she found out that he was chatting on WeChat with someone. His friend's name was Alluring Beauty.

Upon seeing the word "beauty," Qiao Jiusheng thought of Jiaren Wu.

She was a little surprised and couldn't help but ask Wei Shuyi, "What's going on between you and Jiaren Wu?" In the end, they got entangled together?

Wei Shuyi looked up in surprise. He was surprised to see Qiao Jiusheng carrying the child. He asked her, "How did you know that I was chatting with her?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not explain in detail and only said, "You've met before."

"You guessed it just like that?" Wei Shuyi praised her for being smart. He then kept his phone and said, "I was thinking: should I try to spend some time with her?"

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng had a complicated look in her eyes.

"You like her?"

Wei Shuyi said, "I don't know, but I don't hate her." After a pause, he continued, "But she seems to like me."

Of course, she likes you.

Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said to Wei Shuyi, "Since you have a good impression of her, be serious."

"Naturally."

Wei Shuyi took relationships more seriously than anything else.

He never joked about his feelings.

Seeing that there were many guests, Wei Shuyi knew he could not keep talking to Qiao Jiusheng. Therefore, he let her leave and greet the other guests. Before turning to leave, Qiao Jiusheng especially reminded him. "Brother Wei, you must cherish her."

Although Wei Shuyi found Qiao Jiusheng's words strange, he seriously nodded.

As she turned around, the smile on Qiao Jiusheng's face turned serious.

She did not dare to conclude as to whether it was fate.

She only hoped that in this life, the two of them would be safe and happy.

Chapter 315: What Am I To You?

Wei Shuyi still had lessons in the afternoon. He drank only one glass of red wine during the meal and did not touch any other wine.

After lunch, he went to carry the two adorable children. Finally, he drove back to school.

The wind was a little strong today, so he tightened his clothes and slowly walked toward the office building. Students passed by him from time to time, discussing gossip and their interests as they walked. Wei Shuyi heard someone mention a game and started listening closely

"I like Li Zeyan. Don't focus on his arrogant personality and vicious tongue. He's cold on the outside but warm on the inside. Typical, saying something and doing another! I especially like what he said. 'If you encounter any problems in the future, you should look for me instead of foolishly handling it by yourself. Don't you feel that your boyfriend power is off the charts!'"

When the other girl heard these words, she scoffed and said, “Xu Mo is good. ‘There are many things that I can’t do. But when I want to do something, no matter what method I use, I will do it.’ Don’t you think that this Xu Mo is more interesting than a bossy CEO like Li Zeyan?”

The girls were about to quarrel with each other.

Wei Shuyi listened quietly, his head full of confusion. Xu Mo and Li Zeyan? Is this a new boy group? Or are they characters from some idol drama?

Young people nowadays are obsessed with chasing after idols. They are hopeless.

When the group arrived at the office, Wei Shuyi went to make coffee. As he passed by Teacher Xu, he saw her playing games on her phone. He glanced at her and thought that she was reading a comic. He said, “What comic is this? The characters look pretty good.”

Wei Shuyi had learned how to draw before. When he was in his second year of middle school, he had bought a drawing board and drawn some random comics. In other words, he did it for fun.

Teacher Xu looked up, adjusted her glasses, and replied, “It’s not a comic. It’s a mobile game.”

“Oh?” Wei Shuyi looked down and realized that it was indeed different from the comics he had read before.

Teacher Xu said again, “It’s a dating game. Many girls like to play this now. My niece also plays it, and she especially likes Li Zeyan. I’ve only played for a short while, and I found it quite fun. Speaking of which, Teacher Wei, you’re like the main character in a comic. You shouldn’t be interested in this kind of game, right?”

When Wei Shuyi heard Li Zeyan’s name, he felt that it was familiar. After thinking for a while, he realized wasn’t he the person that the students downstairs were discussing?

So it was a mobile game.

He smiled and said, "I used to play games too."

"League of Legends and Honor of Kings?" Many boys loved playing these games.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said, "I don't play that. I play a very old game called 'Parallel World.'" Seeing Teacher Xu's puzzled expression, Wei Shuyi explained further. He said, "It's a relatively unpopular game. It can be said to be a nurturing game. That is, every player can choose a profession. This profession exists in real life. If you choose that profession, then in the game, your every move will be closely related to your profession.

"If you're a nurse, there will be a lot of knowledge related to nurses in the game. If you're a police officer, there will also be knowledge related to the police. Let's put it this way, instead of calling it a game, it's more like a leisure software with exams and learning characteristics."

At that time, Wei Shuyi had chosen to be a doctor in the game. In the game, he could go to work to save people, participate in doctor exams, and even marry a wife and have children.

Therefore, not many people knew about this game.

Indeed, Teacher Xu had never heard of this game before. She said, "Life is already quite tiring. Then, you also have to take exams and work in the game. No wonder no one plays it."

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi returned to his seat with a cup of coffee in his hands. He thought about the things that happened when he played games in his middle and high school years, but his lips remained flat.

In this class, Wei Shuyi had to teach the students about heart failure. To talk about heart failure, he had to first teach the students how the blood in the entire cardiovascular system circulated.

When Jiaren Wu called him, he was talking about the most basic content.

“Everyone, look at this picture. On this side of the left ventricle, there are two types of blood vessels. One is red, and the other is green. This red blood vessel represents fresh arterial blood, and this blue one represents blood from the veins.

“Everyone, take a closer look. This is arterial blood, not an artery. The concept of arterial blood is different from an artery, and its name reflects it. What is arterial blood? It means that the blood has a higher oxygen content than usual blood. The artery is the blood vessel that is connected to an organ and provides fresh blood to this organ tissue....”

The phone in his pocket vibrated. There must be a message.

Wei Shuyi’s expression remained unchanged as he continued his lecture.

Knowing that he was in class, Jiaren Wu stopped sending him messages to harass him.

After class, Wei Shuyi took away the piece of chalk that he had not used up. He took his book and computer, then went straight to his office. He went to the washroom to wash the chalk dust off his fingers and blow-dry his hands. Only then did Wei Shuyi take out his phone and check the messages.

He was not surprised to see Jiaren Wu’s message.

The moment his phone rang, he had guessed that it was Jiaren Wu.

Little Gangster: [Mr. Wei, what am I to you?]

Wei Shuyi felt a little helpless, but a smile appeared in his eyes. He replied to the message.

Jiaren Wu had arrived at Binjiang Medical University on a bus. She was sitting on a stone chair beside the hospital. When she heard her phone ring, she quickly took it out and saw that Mr. Wei had replied with one word.

[Pig.]

She frowned. Wei Shuyi sent her another message.

This time, he added extra words.

Wei Shuyi: [You're my pig.]

Jiaren Wu was both angry and amused at the same time. Even if I'm a pig, I'm still one raised by you, Wei Shuyi, right?

He's finally willing to admit that I'm his.

This is a small improvement.

Jiaren Wu replied: [Pig farmer. Do you mind having dinner with the pigs in your farm?]

Soon, Wei Shuyi replied: [Are we eating in the pigpen or going out to eat?]

The pigpen was Wei Shuyi's home.

[Going out to eat.]

[Okay.]

Wei Shuyi went back to his office and packed his laptop and pen into his bag. He carried his things to the parking garage. He had just reached the car when a blue shadow suddenly attacked him. It jumped onto his back and covered his eyes.

"Mr. Wei, guess who I am." When the person spoke, her mouth was still on the skin on the back of his neck. She kissed him.

Wei Shuyi's body went numb.

Only Jiaren Wu was such a hooligan.

"Pig."

"Tsk." Jiaren Wu jumped down from his back.

Wei Shuyi opened the car door and subconsciously placed his briefcase on the front passenger seat. Jiaren Wu glanced at the front passenger seat and silently opened the back door of the car and sat inside. Wei Shuyi fastened his seatbelt and turned back to look at her. He saw that she had worn a very ladylike grey lace dress with a sky blue coat and a small grey beret. He couldn't help but take a few more glances at her.

Jiaren Wu had also put on makeup today. Her makeup was light, but she had put on red lipstick.

Noticing that Wei Shuyi was sizing her up, she gave him a wink and placed her left leg on her right leg. She could not help but puff out her chest and perk up her butt as she asked him, "Why? Is this the first time you realized that I'm very good-looking?"

"Where's your face?"

Wei Shuyi retracted his gaze and drove out of the garage. He did not look at her again.

Jiaren Wu was a little disappointed.

She played with her small shoulder bag with her hands, but her head was looking out of the window.

Binjiang Medical University was one of the schools that were part of Binjiang City University. Outside Binjiang Medical University were other nearby universities. The famous Binjiang University main campus was just opposite the Medical University. Outside the car were many students. Jiaren Wu looked at the

fashionable students with a mischievous smile and suddenly said, "Actually, the university I used to dream of was Binjiang Medical University."

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised and finally turned to look at her.

"As a nurse?"

Jiaren Wu said, "Doctor."

Jiaren Wu was smiling meaningfully.

Wei Shuyi couldn't tell whether she was telling the truth or lying.

He continued the conversation and asked, "Then why did you become a police officer?"

Jiaren Wu turned around and looked at Wei Shuyi with a complicated and disappointed expression. Unfortunately, Wei Shuyi was driving and didn't see her. However, he heard Jiaren Wu say, "I used to take drugs."

Screech!

Wei Shuyi was frightened and stopped the car in the middle of the road.

He turned around, only to realize that she had fooled him.

Wei Shuyi glared at her and continued driving. He didn't want to delay the car behind him.

After laughing for a while, Jiaren Wu stopped smiling and said, "There are too many doctors, and there are also many capable doctors. You're pretty good. I can't even compare to you, so it's better if I don't become a doctor and embarrass myself. That's why I became a police officer."

“Then why did you enter the Forbidden Drug Department and become a narcotics officer?”

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips and quickly smiled again. She still looked carefree as she said, “This profession is highly dangerous. A partner without any relatives or friends like me is perfect. Even if I die, my family won’t be sad.”

Wei Shuyi couldn’t laugh.

He felt a little upset.

He didn’t say anything else.

Jiaren Wu also looked out of the car.

The car stopped outside a buffet restaurant.

Jiaren Wu glanced at Wei Shuyi and said, “Why are you at a buffet restaurant? This buffet restaurant is quite expensive. It costs 300 yuan per person. I came here last time.”

Wei Shuyi glanced at her and said inexplicably, “It’s fine as long as you eat well.”

Jiaren Wu pondered for a moment and felt that his words implied she had a huge appetite.

The restaurant was on the second floor, so they went straight upstairs.

Jiaren Wu was walking in front of Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi’s gaze fell on a small acrylic figurine hanging from Jiaren Wu’s bag. It was a little girl in a white robe with her hair tied up.

Wei Shuyi reached out to hold the figurine.

Jiaren Wu lowered her head and stared at him.

Wei Shuyi played with the little girl and asked Jiaren Wu, "Where did you buy this? I'll buy one too."

Disappointment flashed across Jiaren Wu's eyes when she heard this. She snatched the accessory back and said, "It's the only one. You can't buy it."

"It looks good."

When Wei Shuyi saw Jiaren Wu put the figurine into her bag as if she were afraid that he would steal it or snatch it away, he felt a little embarrassed. Rubbing his nose, he asked, "Why is it so precious?"

Jiaren Wu snorted and continued climbing the stairs, ignoring him.

Wei Shuyi stared at the zipper where the figurine was hanging from with a slight frown.

Why do I feel that this hanging figurine looks a little familiar? Is it someone from an anime? Wei Shuyi was also a person who read comics in his second year of middle school. It had been too long, and he couldn't recall it at the moment, so he stopped thinking about it.

Jiaren Wu only had a bowl of instant noodles for lunch, so she was hungry.

Wei Shuyi was paying for the buffet anyway, so she ate freely.

Wei Shuyi was speechless when he saw her eating so much. He thought: Based on her appetite, I should cook at least two bowls of rice in the future...

Wei Shuyi's expression changed.

What was he thinking about?

He was already thinking about their future...

“What’s wrong?” Seeing the change in Wei Shuyi’s expression, Jiaren Wu thought that something was wrong with Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said that he was fine. Seeing that Jiaren Wu had finally eaten her fill, he stopped eating and began to leisurely eat fruits and play with his phone. He found it funny and asked her, “You said you like me?”

“Yeah.”

Wei Shuyi nodded and said, “Shouldn’t girls be reserved in front of the guy they like and pay attention to their image?” He stared at Jiaren Wu. The more he looked at her, the more complicated his gaze became. “You don’t have any refined image in front of me.”

Without even looking up, Jiaren Wu replied. “That’s why there are so many divorces after marriage.”

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Jiaren Wu put down the orange in her hand and wiped her fingers on the tissue. She said, “If a girl keeps holding it when she’s in a relationship, that might indeed leave a good impression on the man. The couple might have a better impression of each other, and they get married. But after they get married, when the woman can’t hold it anymore, she will gradually reveal her true colors. When the man finds out that his wife is different from the person he knows, he’ll change his mind and eventually divorce her.”

“Actually, it’s not that the person you love has changed. It’s just that you didn’t see her true appearance at all. I’m a person who can’t control myself, so I might as well let go right from the start and be who I truly am. Once you get used to it, you might even appreciate my unrestrained beauty.”

When Jiaren Wu started to explain herself, she was able to reason things out.

Chapter 316: I Want to Marry You

Wei Shuyi seriously thought about her words and realized that she was right.

He fell silent.

Jiaren Wu continued to eat her fruit. She peeled an orange and called out to Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi raised his head, but before he could see what was happening, an orange slice was passed to his mouth.

“Open your mouth,” Jiaren Wu ordered him.

Wei Shuyi subconsciously opened his mouth and ate the orange.

It was quite sweet.

After having their fill, the two of them walked down the stairs and heard someone complaining about how expensive the restaurant was.

“Three hundred yuan for one person? The homemade fruits are not even fresh. The oranges today were sour and not delicious at all.”

“I won’t be coming next time.”

Wei Shuyi frowned.

Was the orange sour?

He thought it was sweet.

At this moment, Jiaren Wu also started to complain, "I don't think it tasted good either. That orange was probably bought at a cheap fruit shop. It was dry and sour."

Wei Shuyi thought that he might have eaten a fake orange.

Maybe my taste buds are damaged.

"I don't want to go home so early." Jiaren Wu still wanted to spend some time with Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi understood what she was trying to say. After a moment of silence, he brought up the topic of shopping. Jiaren Wu replied, "Sure! I haven't properly thanked you for bringing so many things back from Sanya last time. How about this, pick a gift that you like, and I'll give it to you."

After thinking for a while, Jiaren Wu added, "If it costs more than 5,000 yuan, then forget it."

Wei Shuyi chuckled and walked side by side with her to Binjiang City's main street. As they walked, he said to Jiaren Wu, "I bet you don't have any savings."

"Nonsense, I do!" Jiaren Wu's voice was very loud.

Wei Shuyi added, "Then, it's definitely not much."

This time, Jiaren Wu fell silent.

Wei Shuyi stretched out his finger. He opened one finger and said, "It definitely doesn't exceed 10,000 yuan."

Jiaren Wu glared at him. "Could it be that you have a mind-reading ability?" She had no one to rely on. If she did not repay the mortgage and car loan, she would spend as much as she had. Why would she save so much money? Anyway, Jiaren Wu did not have the same consciousness level.

She was a narcotics police officer. She might die one day, and it was not worth the effort to save money for nothing.

Wei Shuyi didn't answer her.

When they passed by a milk tea shop, Jiaren Wu went to buy two cups of milk tea. She paid for them. When she passed the milk tea to Wei Shuyi, she said, "Treat me to a meal, and I'll treat you to milk tea."

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and took the milk tea.

It was an ordinary milk tea. Wei Shuyi hadn't drunk this kind of tea in the past. He took a sip and realized that the taste was alright, so he drank it slowly.

The two of them drank as they walked.

Suddenly, Jiaren Wu heard the man beside her call out to her.

"Jiaren Wu."

The name was perfectly articulated. The words were indeed coming from a teacher. When Wei Shuyi called out her name, it was just like a teacher calling out attendance in class, solemn and simple.

This was the first time he had called her by her full name.

Jiaren Wu turned around and looked up at him. "What do you want?"

Wei Shuyi also stopped in his tracks. He lowered his head and stared at Jiaren Wu with a fierce gaze. Jiaren Wu felt flustered. Finally, he mercifully stopped sizing her up and said, "Are you always prepared for an accident?"

Jiaren Wu was stunned and didn't say anything.

Wei Shuyi stared at her white and delicate face, which was covered in makeup. When he spoke again, there was anger and displeasure in his voice. He said, "You're spending money extravagantly and don't have any savings. You know that it's dangerous for a narcotics police officer to go to a bar, yet you still want to go there. You know that it's easy to get injured on a motor. You know that eating instant noodles will drag your body down, but you're still eating them..."

He looked at Jiaren Wu with disappointment and anger in his eyes. "If that's the case, why did you come and provoke me?"

The last sentence made Jiaren Wu's heart ache.

"I—"

Just as Jiaren Wu opened her mouth to say something, Wei Shuyi interrupted her. "As a police officer, shouldn't you be more responsible? Officer Wu, you don't even have the hope to live. Isn't it irresponsible of you to flirt with me?"

"Wei Shuyi." Jiaren Wu had no choice but to interrupt him.

Wei Shuyi immediately shut up.

There was a rush in Jiaren Wu's heart. She could not help but ask him, "Are you also a little bit attracted to me?"

Wei Shuyi pursed his lips.

He did not answer the question directly and only said, "Someone who doesn't have the courage to live is not worthy of my love."

He turned around and left.

He did not ask for her gift or continue shopping with her.

Jiaren Wu looked at his back and felt desolate.

Wei Shuyi went back the way he came and found his silver Volvo. He sat in the car for a while, but in the end, he was still worried about Jiaren Wu. He drove back to the place where he had left her, but he didn't see her.

She left?

He drove home and got out of the car. The cold air instantly enveloped him.

Wei Shuyi quickly entered the elevator and went home. He turned on the heater and was about to take a shower when he realized that it was raining outside.

He walked to the window and looked out. After a while, he found his phone and called Jiaren Wu.

The call went through, but she did not pick up.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised.

Is she angry?

He threw his phone aside to take a shower.

After coming out of the shower, Wei Shuyi picked up his phone and glanced at it again. There was still no reply.

He cursed and turned off his phone.

Wei Shuyi fell asleep under the blanket.

After an unknown period, he vaguely heard the doorbell ring.

Wei Shuyi turned over, thinking that it was an illusion.

Ding Dong!

Ding Dong!

The doorbell rang again.

In the end, it seemed that the person knew that the owner of the room had fallen asleep and stopped ringing the doorbell.

Wei Shuyi woke up.

He stared out the window for a long moment.

Did someone really ring the doorbell?

Pulling the blanket away, Wei Shuyi found his cotton slippers, put them on, and walked toward the door in deep thought. He opened the screen and saw a trail of wet footprints outside the door, but he didn't see anyone.

Did someone really come here?

As a man, he wasn't worried that bad people would come. Wei Shuyi opened the door and didn't see anyone by the door, but he saw a water stain on the doorbell. He narrowed his eyes and thought for two seconds before suddenly running to the elevator and going downstairs.

He chased after the person from the first floor and stepped out of the building's gate. Finally, he saw someone walking toward the gate with their back facing him.

It was Jiaren Wu. She was still wearing the clothes she had worn in the day, walking alone in the hazy drizzle. It was unknown how long she had stayed in the rain, but her body was wet, and her long hair, which was draped over her shoulders, was drenched. Strands of it were clinging onto her body.

What happened?

Wei Shuyi couldn't care less and ran into the rain.

Jiaren Wu felt someone grab her finger, and she felt a wave of heat. She coldly turned her head and stared at Wei Shuyi's hand for a second before slowly raising her head to look at him.

Wei Shuyi saw a tearful face.

"You..." Wei Shuyi was shocked and worried. "What happened?"

Jiaren Wu's body seemed to be trembling.

The rain and tears hung on her face. Her lips quivered for a while before she said, "He's dead."

Wei Shuyi's heart skipped a beat. He had a bad feeling.

"Who died?"

"M-Master is dead. He was shot to death by those people..." Jiaren Wu's eyes were filled with grief.

Wei Shuyi had gone away after leaving her behind. Jiaren Wu wanted to chase after him to explain herself, but at that moment, her senior had called her.

Her master was dead.

“Chief Song is dead?” Wei Shuyi felt that something was amiss. He had seen Chief Song before. Chief Song was always smiling. When he spoke to Jiaren Wu, there was a hint of adult concern in his voice. He was also a little unprofessional.

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

She was still in a daze.

When she had seen Chief Song’s body in the hospital, she was stunned. After regaining her senses, she had realized that she was standing in front of Wei Shuyi’s house. Thinking that Wei Shuyi was already asleep, Jiaren Wu had left.

Her body slowly came to a stop.

Jiaren Wu covered her face with her hands. Tears and rain fell onto her fingertips.

Wei Shuyi heard her say, “Uncle Song was a very good person. Back then, he was the one who sent me to the police academy. On the day I graduated, he was also the one who represented my parents. He was only in his forties. How could he die?”

“Master’s wife...”

Jiaren Wu wailed, unable to speak.

Wei Shuyi felt bad seeing her crying so sadly.

He bent down, picked her up in his arms, and brought her back to his home. When they entered Wei Shuyi's home, Jiaren Wu was still crying.

To Jiaren Wu, Song Cheng's existence was no different from her father's. Song Cheng's death had made her sad.

After thinking for a while, Wei Shuyi carried Jiaren Wu onto his bed.

He took off her coat and lace dress. Seeing that she was still wearing a set of warm clothes, Wei Shuyi said, "Go take a hot shower. You can't catch a cold."

Jiaren Wu stood up from his bed and went to the bathroom in a daze.

Wei Shuyi stood at the same spot in silence for a while before following her into the bathroom.

He filled the bathtub with hot water and removed Jiaren Wu's clothes in no time. He even took off her undergarments. Then, he placed her into the bathtub and said, "Soak in here for a while. Wash your hair too." He then carried her wet clothes and left the bathroom.

Jiaren Wu stopped crying.

As the hot water enveloped her body, her rationality gradually returned.

However, Song Cheng's remains couldn't help but appear in her mind. Jiaren Wu wanted to cry a few times, but in the end, she held it in. After taking a bath, she wrapped a towel around herself and walked out of the bathroom. She saw the folded clothes on the bed.

It was actually a female outfit.

Jiaren Wu was a little surprised, but she didn't ask.

These clothes seemed to have been worn by someone else. Jiaren Wu put them on with mixed feelings.

When she walked out of the bedroom, Wei Shuyi was cooking something in the kitchen with an apron on. Hearing the commotion, he turned around and saw that the clothes he gave Jiaren Wu were quite fitting. He then looked away. Jiaren Wu walked into the kitchen and asked him, "Whose clothes are these? Did another woman come to your house and live here often?"

Wei Shuyi frowned when he heard the typical tone of a wife questioning her husband.

Knowing that Jiaren Wu was in a bad mood, Wei Shuyi did not tease her and explained the origin of the clothes. "Xiao Sheng used to live here. All of these clothes are spring clothes. If it's cold, take my jacket and wear it."

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu finally felt relieved.

She went back to her room and put on Wei Shuyi's sweater.

Jiaren Wu was 1.7 meters tall, but she was very thin. When she wore Wei Shuyi's sweater, she found it was quite wide for her.

Wei Shuyi passed the ginger soup to her. "Drink it."

Jiaren Wu thanked him and lowered her head to drink the pungent ginger soup.

Wei Shuyi brought the hairdryer over. He found the plug and plugged the dryer in before sitting down on the sofa. Seeing Jiaren Wu looking at him, Wei Shuyi said, "Come here."

Normally, if Wei Shuyi wanted to blow dry her hair for her, Jiaren Wu would have been over the moon. No matter what, she would bicker with and tease him. However, today, she obediently got up from her chair and walked to the sofa in the living room.

However, Jiaren Wu sat in Wei Shuyi's arms.

Wei Shuyi's body froze for a moment. In the end, he decided to let her touch him once.

He blew her hair and said nothing throughout.

When her hair was half dry, Jiaren Wu suddenly leaned her head on Wei Shuyi's shoulder. Wei Shuyi lowered his head to take a look, then turned off the hairdryer and placed it beside him. He didn't hug Jiaren Wu back, but neither did he push her away.

"Senior Brother said that three of our narcotics squad members have already died since he arrived."

This topic was rather heavy.

Wei Shuyi didn't dare to speak rashly. He quietly listened without saying anything.

Jiaren Wu added, "There was also the wife of a colleague surnamed Liu who became the target of revenge. In the end, to not implicate Officer Liu, that sister-in-law hung herself and committed suicide. Later on, Officer Liu also resigned and transferred out."

Wei Shuyi finally placed his hand on Jiaren Wu's back.

"Senior Brother said that he doesn't dare to get married."

Wei Shuyi remained silent.

Jiaren Wu rubbed her head against his collarbone and neck and suddenly said, "But I want to marry you."

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

The person in his arms raised her head and looked at Wei Shuyi. She said softly, "Before I met you, I never saved money. But after I met you, I've already saved six thousand yuan."

Wei Shuyi's Adam's apple bobbed and he felt his throat go dry. "You... Why?"

Jiaren Wu said, "Because of you, I found the motivation to live well."

Chapter 317: I Even Have Provident Funds to Buy a House

"Because of you, I found the motivation to live well."

Jiaren Wu's words rang in Wei Shuyi's ears.

He was shocked.

Feeling confused and troubled, he said, "There's something I'm curious about." He sounded puzzled.

Jiaren Wu replied, "Ask away."

"Just..." Wei Shuyi finally asked the question in his heart. "Why do you like me?"

"You're handsome," Jiaren Wu replied without thinking.

Wei Shuyi frowned.

He pushed the woman in his arms away and sized her up with a dark expression.

Holding Jiaren Wu's arms, he asked her in a tight voice, "You like me just because I'm good-looking? You like me because of that?" His tone was filled with anger and disappointment. "If you like me just because I'm good-looking, then there are many others who are more handsome than me. Why don't you like them?"

Jiaren Wu glanced at him, no longer trying to fool him. However, she did not answer him directly. Instead, she asked Wei Shuyi, "Then why do you think I like you, Teacher Wei?"

The baton had been passed to Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi's brows were tightly furrowed, his eyes filled with doubt.

"I don't know," he answered quite honestly.

However, he just felt that Jiaren Wu shouldn't have fallen for him so carelessly.

Just because I'm handsome?

Forget it!

Wei Shuyi had been thinking about this problem recently. When Jiaren Wu was being pestered by Lin Zhi at the bar, she could have rejected him as she was a police officer. Yet, she had gone to find him, Wei Shuyi.

After seeing Fang Yusheng's face, Wei Shuyi was not so confident that he could think he was the most handsome man in the world.

Jiaren Wu sighed and said, "You'll know in the future."

Wei Shuyi hated this feeling.

Jiaren Wu got up from his embrace and said, "I'll sleep in the guest room. You can go and sleep in your room." When she saw that Wei Shuyi's gaze was still on her, her heart warmed slightly. She said, "I'll adjust my mood. You don't have to worry about me."

As a police officer, her mental fortitude wouldn't be too bad.

These few hours of chaos were enough. If she continued to be muddle-headed like this, she would not be qualified to be a police officer.

Then, Jiaren Wu opened the guest room.

When she saw that the guest room had only one bed and mattress and no blanket, she turned around and asked Wei Shuyi, "Are there any more sheets and blankets? I'll stay here for the night."

Wei Shuyi said, "Just sleep in my room."

Jiaren Wu raised her eyebrows in surprise and meaningfully looked at him. She said, "Mr. Wei, I'm going to have to marry you after sleeping with you." She leaned against the wall and asked lazily, "Are you sure you want me to sleep on your bed?"

Wei Shuyi muttered, "Are you going to sleep or not?" Then he strode into his room.

Jiaren Wu stood rooted to the ground for a moment before following him.

The two of them lay on the bed and listened to the sound of the drizzle on the windowsill.

After crying, one could easily get tired, so Jiaren Wu fell asleep soon.

When Wei Shuyi woke up in the morning, Jiaren Wu was already gone. He didn't even know when she had crawled out of his embrace, nor how long she had been gone for.

He changed his clothes and got out of bed. After eating breakfast alone, he went to school.

In the afternoon, Wei Shuyi bought fresh flowers and went to the cemetery.

Chief Song was being buried today. His colleagues, old friends, subordinates, family members, and friends, as well as those who had once received his help, had all come to the cemetery. There were a lot of people in the cemetery today, but the scene was very quiet. Song Cheng's wife, who was over 40 years old but still looked beautiful, had worn a black coat and stood between Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui.

She had obviously been crying. Her eyes were red, but she looked good.

Song Cheng's daughter stood beside Jiaren Wu. She kept crying as well. Her cries made many people who came to pay their respects to Song Cheng shed tears too.

Wei Shuyi took the flowers and offered them to Song Cheng.

Jiaren Wu looked at him and nodded.

For one month after Song Cheng's death, the narcotics team got very busy.

Jiaren Wu did not meet with Wei Shuyi again, and she did not even message him on WeChat.

The next time Wei Shuyi saw Jiaren Wu was a month later.

In the middle of March of the lunar calendar, the sea of flowers in Binjiang City bloomed. Wei Shuyi received a call from Jiaren Wu, who invited him to see the sea of flowers.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised, but he was looking forward to it.

When Wei Shuyi saw her again, he realized that she had lost weight.

Jiaren Wu had worn a pure white cropped shirt and a pair of low-waisted jeans. Her hair was braided, and she wore a sun hat on her head. She carried a small black leather bag on her right shoulder. On the bag was still the small figurine charm.

Jiaren Wu didn't drive her motorcycle today. She stood at the entrance of the district with a cup of yogurt in her hand. As she ate it, she waited for Wei Shuyi to pick her up.

Wei Shuyi parked his car in front of a small shop across the district and stared at her from afar. His gaze lingered on her sexy waist for a long time.

After driving the car to Jiaren Wu, he rolled down the window and said, "Get in."

His passenger seat was clean, but Jiaren Wu took the initiative to sit at the back.

Turning around, Wei Shuyi looked at the yogurt in Jiaren Wu's hand and asked, "You didn't eat breakfast?"

"I ate."

"Oh."

Jiaren Wu stared at the mask on his face and asked, "Why are you wearing a mask?"

"There's a lot of pollen." Wei Shuyi didn't say anything else, and Jiaren Wu didn't probe further.

They passed by the store, bought some water and snacks, and set off for the village.

A few years ago, the village was just an ordinary small village. Later on, it was developed and planted with fresh flowers. It became a flower cultivation base. Every spring, countless tourists would visit the village and take pictures. When they arrived at the village, it was only 9:30 am.

Before getting out of the car, Wei Shuyi asked Jiaren Wu, "Did you bring your camera?"

"I have a phone."

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi took out a DSLR from the car and handed it to Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu glanced at the camera and said, "It's pretty expensive, right?"

After unscrewing the bottle of mineral water, Wei Shuyi replied, "Buy less cosmetics and save up for it." After saying that, he took off his mask and drank the water.

Jiaren Wu turned on her camera and took a photo of Wei Shuyi drinking water. She looked down at the photo and replied, "Since you have it, why would I buy one?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He stared at her for a few seconds but did not refute her.

They rented a two-seater electric scooter, and the two of them strolled around the flowery path. Wei Shuyi spent most of his time looking at the flowers, while Jiaren Wu was busy taking photos of Wei Shuyi. At noon, the two of them ate at a local farmhouse.

After sitting down, Jiaren Wu noticed that Wei Shuyi's cheeks and neck were a little red. She thought that he was hot, so she opened the window.

There was tea on the table. Wei Shuyi poured two cups and passed one to Jiaren Wu.

He started to drink, but Jiaren Wu stopped him. "Don't drink."

Wei Shuyi was stunned. He looked at her in confusion.

Jiaren Wu took out a bottle of mineral water from her bag and handed it to him, saying, "Drink this. It's clean."

"This tea isn't dirty either," Wei Shuyi said.

Jiaren Wu did not deny his words and only said, "I'm afraid that it's poisonous."

After understanding what she meant, Wei Shuyi felt a sharp pain in his heart. "Did something bad happen recently?"

Jiaren Wu thought about it and decided to tell him. "It's not a big deal. We caused too much of a ruckus this month and offended some people. The water in the bureau was poisoned. Someone drank it and was sent to the hospital to treat his stomach. He's fine, but he had to suffer."

Jiaren Wu's tone was calm, but Wei Shuyi's expression changed. "Isn't your job too dangerous?"

"It can't be helped. Someone has to do dangerous work."

Wei Shuyi remained silent.

Before coming into contact with this professional group, Wei Shuyi couldn't feel the urgency and danger in the world. After knowing Jiaren Wu, especially after Chief Song's death, Wei Shuyi had realized for the first time that danger was always lurking around him.

He casually asked, "Have you considered switching careers?"

Jiaren Wu snorted. "I won't do that! A police officer has many benefits. I have three insurance plans and a pension plan. I even have provident funds to buy a house!"

Chapter 318: Wear Your Clothes Properly Before Dating Someone

Wei Shuyi knew that Jiaren Wu was trying to fool him again, so he did not continue this topic.

He opened a bottle of mineral water and handed it to her. Then he opened another bottle and drank it himself.

"Have you caught the culprit?" he asked.

Disgust and hatred appeared in Jiaren Wu's eyes. "Yes, I caught him. He's a colleague of the CCTV team."

Wei Shuyi felt even more complicated.

"What are you thinking about? The police are also divided into good and bad. People's hearts are not what they used to be. You'll get used to this kind of thing after seeing it many times." Although she said that, the contempt and disdain in Jiaren Wu's eyes were obvious.

No one could remain calm after being betrayed by their peers.

Especially a police officer.

A police officer's duty was to protect their people. If a police officer killed his colleagues for selfish desires, then he would be unworthy of being a human. He should be ashamed of his police uniform and his guts.

Wei Shuyi's thoughts were complicated.

Yes, the police force is a good profession but people who are police aren't necessarily good.

It's like being a doctor. You can save people or harm people.

What's bad was not the profession, but the human heart.

"How did this matter go?"

Jiaren Wu said, "Even if the victims were saved in the end, this person was still sentenced to death." The nature of his crime was too vile. If he weren't sentenced to death, the judiciary wouldn't be able to appease the anger of all the police officers.

"Therefore, during this period, we have to be careful about what we eat and drink." Jiaren Wu finally understood what Kang Hui had said earlier.

Why he was afraid to get married.

In the afternoon, the two of them went back to watch a movie.

After leaving the cinema and walking along the street, Jiaren Wu looked at the other couples. Suddenly, she turned around and threw herself at Wei Shuyi. When she leaned forward, since her clothes were very short, even her underwear could almost be seen.

Wei Shuyi moved faster than his consciousness.

He quickly reached out and pulled the clothes off Jiaren Wu's back. Lowering his head, he looked at her from the side. Frowning, he impatiently asked, "Don't you have any normal clothes?" She always wore clothes that were cropped.

Jiaren Wu, on the other hand, smiled slyly.

“You don’t like it? I thought you liked to look at my waist. After all, every time you look at me, you would stare at my waist a few more times.” Jiaren Wu had long realized that she was afraid of the cold and had tried to wear longer clothes.

However, now that spring was here, she naturally had to seduce Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi’s expression was a little cold. “It’s not like you’re here to sell yourself. Who are you wearing so little for?”

Jiaren Wu snorted. “There are many people who want to see it.”

Wei Shuyi was instantly infuriated. “Stand properly!”

Jiaren Wu reluctantly released him.

Wei Shuyi glanced at her. No matter how he looked at her clothes, they were eyesores.

“What did you want to say when you pounced on me just now?” The anger in Wei Shuyi’s voice dispersed a little, but it was still not calm.

Only then did Jiaren Wu say, “Every time I asked you out, you would always come out. Today, we watched flowers, had dinner, and watched a movie.” She quickly went over and kissed Wei Shuyi on the cheek. When she saw Wei Shuyi frown, she said, “Now we even kissed...”

More and more people stared at Jiaren Wu, especially the men. The way they looked at her irritated Wei Shuyi. “What are you stammering about? What are you trying to say?” He wanted to leave quickly.

Jiaren Wu nodded and asked him directly, “What are we now?”

Wei Shuyi suddenly laughed. “What do you think?”

“A couple?”

Wei Shuyi sneered. “I don’t want to be a couple with someone who can’t even dress properly.”

Jiaren Wu’s eyes lit up. Just as Wei Shuyi thought that she was going to continue pestering him, she suddenly turned around and ran away.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Running away?

She left me alone on the street and ran off alone?

Wei Shuyi’s face darkened.

After confirming that Jiaren Wu had really run away, Wei Shuyi angrily drove home alone.

Along the way, he was playing rock music and singing along.

When he reached home, he still felt angry. He took a warm bath and drank a glass of water to cool down before his anger subsided.

In the living room, the television was on. Wei Shuyi was curled up in the corner of the sofa, but his eyes were not on the television. Instead, he was playing PUBG. On the coffee table in front of him was a plate of fruits on the left and a plate of biscuits on the right. He seemed to be enjoying himself.

Not long after the match started, Wei Shuyi’s character was killed.

He switched to spectating mode and watched the others continue fighting.

Just then, his doorbell rang again.

Wei Shuyi was puzzled. It's almost dinner time! Who would come looking for me at this time?

He went to open the door with his phone.

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes when he saw Jiaren Wu standing outside.

Should I open it or not?

If I open it so easily, wouldn't it make me seem like I have no temper?

What if she turns around and leaves?

Wei Shuyi hesitated for a long time. Jiaren Wu thought that he hadn't heard her and pressed the button again.

Click!

The door finally opened.

Wei Shuyi stretched out his upper body, "What?" He used his body to block the door, obviously not intending to let Jiaren Wu in.

Jiaren Wu placed her hands behind her back and looked up at Wei Shuyi.

What the hell! I can see a hint of embarrassment on her face?

She can feel shy?

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and pretended to casually ask her, "What are you doing?"

Jiaren Wu bashfully asked, "Look, is this okay?"

Huh?

Wei Shuyi didn't understand what she meant.

"What?"

Jiaren Wu took her hand out from behind her waist. She pointed at her upper body and said, "Look, this shirt is normal, right?"

It was only then that Wei Shuyi noticed that she had changed her white halter top and instead worn a white silk shirt. However, she had tucked the front hem into her jeans.

"Yeah." It was considered normal.

A cheeky smile immediately appeared on Jiaren Wu's face, and she anxiously asked, "Now that my clothes are normal, you can be my boyfriend, right?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

He instantly understood why Jiaren Wu had suddenly fled. She wanted to go back and change into normal clothes...

Wei Shuyi couldn't describe what he was feeling in his heart. He didn't feel happy at all, but a little sour. He felt that Jiaren Wu was a little silly. He had been teasing her, not despising her.

Is it because every female police officer has a one-track mind and likes to take things seriously?

Seeing Wei Shuyi remain silent, Jiaren Wu began to grow impatient. She grumbled, "What's wrong? It has already come to this, but you are still rejecting me. Wei Shuyi, don't take my love for you for granted. If you continue to ignore me like this, I'll fall in love with someone else..."

"Sure."

Wei Shuyi's simple words threw Jiaren Wu's remaining words back into his stomach.

She, who had just bared her teeth and vowed to like someone else, instantly quieted down. Jiaren Wu's voice was low as she asked, "What do you mean?"

Wei Shuyi said, "I can be your boyfriend."

Jiaren Wu suddenly stopped talking.

Her reaction was different from what Wei Shuyi had expected.

"Are you surprised, or do you not believe me?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head and said, "Neither. Just let me take my time!"

She still needs time?

He gave her a minute to digest this fact. After a minute, Jiaren Wu suddenly nodded and said, "I've recovered."

So?

“Good night! See you next time!” Jiaren Wu said good night to him, then turned and walked away again.

She left again...

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

“Where are you going?” he asked.

Jiaren Wu, who had already walked a distance away, turned around and looked at Wei Shuyi with a surprised expression. She even asked, “I’m going home? Why? We just confirmed the relationship, and you already want to make love with me?”

Jiaren Wu stretched out a finger and shook it in front of him. She said, “No, you have to keep your virginity until our wedding night.”

Wei Shuyi’s face darkened. “I didn’t say that I wanted to have...” He wasn’t as thick-skinned as Jiaren Wu and couldn’t bring himself to say the words “make love” and “wedding night” at any time. He said, “Are you going to eat dinner before going back?”

Jiaren Wu immediately turned around and walked toward him. As she walked, she said, “Sure, I’ll go in. I won’t be eating dumplings today. I want to eat pork ribs stewed with kelp soup, and I want to eat your pork trotters. My life has been terrible recently. I have to nourish myself well...”

She didn’t treat herself as a guest at all. She treated Wei Shuyi like a slave.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and returned to his room.

The two of them had no choice but to drive to the supermarket.

When they got into the car, Wei Shuyi thought that Jiaren Wu would be sitting in the front passenger seat, but instead, she sat in the back. When Jiaren Wu saw his surprised gaze, she smiled and said, "You said that this was your future wife's exclusive seat. I'm not Mrs. Wei right now..."

Wei Shuyi snorted and didn't say anything. He got into the driver's seat and drove to the supermarket.

After they had dinner, it was already past nine.

Wei Shuyi had already prepared for Jiaren Wu to stay over for the night, but after she ate, she stood up and left.

"Let me drive you."

Jiaren Wu rejected him. "It's troublesome, I can take a taxi home by myself."

"You're a girl—"

"Don't forget, this girl is a police officer." Jiaren Wu wrapped her arms around Wei Shuyi's neck and gave him a kiss. They separated, and she patted Wei Shuyi's cheek. "You still have to be protected by this girl."

In the end, Wei Shuyi sent her downstairs.

Jiaren Wu hailed a cab.

After getting into the car, she told the driver her address and started chatting with Wei Shuyi.

Alluring Beauty: [Tonight's sauce was quite delicious. I still want to eat more.]

Wei Shuyi: [I'll bring you to eat roast duck next time. There's a restaurant that sells quite good roast ducks. The sauce is also delicious.]

Alluring Beauty: [Sure.]

Alluring Beauty: [This Didi[1] driver looks a little... ugly.]

Wei Shuyi: [Don't judge a book by its cover.]

Jiaren Wu chuckled. She looked up and realized that this was not the way back to her house.

She narrowed her eyes and asked the driver, "Driver, where are we going?"

The driver said, "Miss, this is a shortcut."

Jiaren Wu sneered. "This is the road to the suburbs, right?" Jiaren Wu's hand reached into her bag and she found her butterfly knife. She tilted her head to look at the driver and saw that there was a stick at his feet.

The stick was very smooth. It did not look like a rolling pin, but the handle of a hammer.

Jiaren Wu calmly chatted with the driver. "A few days ago, someone found a female body in Eastern Jiujiang. I heard that she had been dead for more than a week, and there are traces of violation on her body. The police said that the criminal might be a driver."

The driver chuckled, and his expression turned cold. "Then do you know why that girl died?"

"I guess when she was being violated, she yelled and begged for mercy. Then, the driver cracked her head with a hammer."

“Oh no!” exclaimed the driver. He sounded mischievous. “The real reason is that the driver killed her before violating her.”

“Oh...” Jiaren Wu was enlightened. She said, “So this driver likes to violate corpses.”

The driver suddenly stopped the car by the roadside.

When he turned back, there was a small iron hammer in his hand.

Jiaren Wu smiled and raised her hand from her bag.

The driver saw the knife in her hand.

His gaze froze for a moment. The next second, the driver laughed evilly. “Pretty lady, you’re so hot. You must be really fun to play with.” As soon as he finished speaking, he raised the hammer and smashed it at Jiaren Wu’s head.

Jiaren Wu quickly raised her leg and used her calf to block the driver’s hammer. She quickly reached out her left hand and grabbed the driver’s right arm, which was holding the hammer.

Her calf was hit, and she frowned in pain, but her movements did not slow down.

She bounced up from the back of the car, raised the tip of the knife in her right arm, and stabbed it into the man’s right shoulder bone.

“Ah!”

The driver did not expect that this woman would choose to take the blow and exchange it for his right shoulder. At this moment, Jiaren Wu took out her dagger and pressed the bleeding blade of the dagger against the driver’s neck. She sneered. Her beauty was like a blade, it was more dangerous and sharper than the blade in her hand.

“Killing someone, violating their corpse, and assaulting a police officer. Your life is over.”

The driver’s face was ordinary and dark. He didn’t expect this woman to be a policewoman.

[1] Didi is a Chinese ride-hailing application that functions like Uber

Chapter 319: Dongli Shenghua

Wei Shuyi didn’t receive any reply from Jiaren Wu and was a bit worried.

He sent over a dozen messages to her, but all of them were like stones thrown into the ocean.

Wei Shuyi was a little worried. He took his car keys and planned to drive to Jiaren Wu’s house to take a look. When he arrived at her neighborhood, he realized that the lights were off on the fifth floor. His heart sank, and he immediately felt that something was wrong. He was about to call Kang Hui when his phone rang.

It was a call from Jiaren Wu.

Wei Shuyi’s eyes flashed, and he heaved a sigh of relief.

After picking up the call, Wei Shuyi heard Jiaren Wu’s voice. “Mr. Wei, I’m at the Public Security Bureau. Guess what? That Didi driver was actually a murderer. He wanted to violate me, but I caught him instead!” She sounded excited.

“The police recently put up a bounty on this driver. He’s unlucky to have met me and dared to touch me!”

Unlike Jiaren Wu’s excited reaction, Wei Shuyi’s expression was ugly. He was silent.

Wei Shuyi waited for the chattering on the other end to quiet down before saying, "I'm downstairs." His voice was low, and his gaze was gloomy.

Downstairs?

"What are you doing at my place?"

"I thought something had happened to you."

He had thought that she had been kidnapped or killed by those drug traffickers.

His voice carried the joy of surviving a calamity, as well as a layer of almost undetectable exhaustion.

Jiaren Wu quickly understood what he meant.

She hadn't replied to any of his messages. Wei Shuyi was worried that something had happened to her, so he had gone to her house to see her. Jiaren Wu was slow to realize that the two hours she hadn't replied to any of his messages had been a torment for Wei Shuyi.

However, doesn't this mean that this person also cared about me?

After hanging up the phone, Wei Shuyi leaned back in his chair. For the first time, he realized that being a police officer's boyfriend, especially one who was a narcotics officer, was not easy. Things like tonight might happen again in the future.

She was surrounded by danger.

Jiaren Wu walked on the edge of a knife, dealing with the most heartless group of people in the world. An accident could happen to her at any time.

Wei Shuyi asked himself if he could shoulder this danger together with Jiaren Wu. More importantly, if... if something happened to Jiaren Wu during a mission, would he be able to survive the rest of his life alone?

Ever since he was young, Wei Shuyi had accepted the concept of the one. He could only have one wife in this lifetime.

If he were left with loneliness and nostalgia for the rest of his life, could he endure it?

Wei Shuyi fell into a daze.

He thought for a long time, but never got an answer.

When Jiaren Wu returned from the police station, Wei Shuyi's car had already left.

She didn't expect Wei Shuyi to be so affected by what had happened that night. For the next half a month, they never met. Jiaren Wu would contact Wei Shuyi on WeChat, and Wei Shuyi would also reply to her. However, he never took the initiative to contact her.

Gradually, Jiaren Wu noticed something unusual.

As she was a police officer, her senses were sharper than most people.

She almost asked Wei Shuyi what he was thinking, but in the end, she restrained herself.

One day, Jiaren Wu was on leave.

She went to the classroom of the Medical University to look for Wei Shuyi, but he wasn't in his office. She found out from the other teachers that he had gone to class. Jiaren Wu looked at Wei Shuyi's class schedule and realized that he didn't have any class that afternoon.

After leaving the office, Jiaren Wu prepared to eavesdrop on Wei Shuyi's class.

As soon as she reached the school building, she heard the bell signaling the end of class. After a while, she saw Wei Shuyi. He walked out of the classroom and walked along the corridor. There were so many men and women around him, but he stood out. His figure was tall and straight like a white poplar, and his face was extremely handsome.

Jiaren Wu originally intended to walk over and greet him.

However, thinking about Wei Shuyi's strange reaction recently, Jiaren Wu resisted the urge to approach him.

When Wei Shuyi walked out of the school building, Jiaren Wu closely followed him, maintaining a distance.

She turned on her phone and called Wei Shuyi.

The walking man suddenly stopped and took out his phone from his pocket to answer the call.

"Are you free today? I'm taking a break today. I want to see you." She looked at the tall and handsome man. He held his laptop bag in one hand and quickly walked through the flowery path on campus. He took a shortcut and walked toward the office building. Spring had long arrived. Wei Shuyi had taken off his coat and sweater. He was only wearing a navy blue shirt and pants.

Along the way, many girls were watching him from afar.

Most of the students in the Medical University were boys, but Wei Shuyi was more dazzling than those boys.

With him around, the school hunk that was selected later on paled in comparison.

Jiaren Wu looked at him from afar. In her mind, the image of the seventeen-year-old Wei Shuyi kept flashing past.

Wei Shuyi paused.

Spending his life with someone was a big concept. Thinking of the long years without the company of another person, he felt fear. He was still unprepared.

During this period, he had been thinking; if he could cut off contact with Jiaren Wu like this, could he forget her?

It doesn't hurt to not love, does it?

However, Wei Shuyi could not ignore her charming and playful voice. His heart was jumping with joy when he heard her voice. He wanted to try not to like her, but his heart could not be controlled. Wei Shuyi struggled for a moment before saying, "I... have classes in the afternoon."

"Is... Is that so?" Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment before a self-deprecating smile appeared on her face.

He's avoiding me.

Why?

Does he really not like me?

Jiaren Wu began to doubt this relationship.

From the beginning to the end, she seemed to be the hot-headed one.

Wei Shuyi nodded and hung up.

Let's wait a little longer.

If I still can't stop thinking about her, then I would resign to my fate.

Wei Shuyi returned to his office. He put down his laptop bag and sat down to pack his things. Behind him, Mr. Xu, who was playing games, raised his head and said to Wei Shuyi, "I've long heard that Mr. Wei is in a relationship. It's said that his girlfriend is especially good-looking. Seeing is better than hearing a hundred times. I've finally seen her appearance today. Indeed, she's really good-looking."

Wei Shuyi paused when he heard this.

He turned around in surprise and asked Teacher Xu, "When did you see her?"

Professor Xu replied, "Just a while ago."

Wei Shuyi lowered his head, and his long eyelashes cast a shadow on his hazel eyes. His gaze became uneasy. Wei Shuyi asked Professor Xu, "What is she doing here?" he sounded nervous.

Professor Xu was a little puzzled. "She looked at your class schedule and went to the school building to look for you. Why? You didn't meet her?"

The fountain pen in Wei Shuyi's hand suddenly fell to the ground, making an abrupt sound.

He picked up the pen and realized that the tip was broken.

Wei Shuyi hurriedly threw the pen into his laptop bag and left the office.

He didn't see Jiaren Wu downstairs or outside the school building.

An uncertain thought arose in his mind.

That phone call earlier...

Wei Shuyi felt uneasy when he realized that Jiaren Wu might have been watching him when she had called. He quickly called her back, but no one picked up.

Jiaren Wu walked out of the Medical University and walked across the street.

When she crossed the street, a car hit her.

Fortunately, the car swerved in time and only brushed past her left calf. Jiaren Wu came back to her senses and looked down at her bleeding calf. She did not know whether the wound was too painful or if her heart was hurting, but she stood in the middle of the road and slowly squatted.

She used her hands to conceal the weakness on his face.

Her eyes felt a little bitter and hot. Jiaren Wu wanted to cry.

A dark shadow blocked the sunlight and approached her.

"Student, you are injured." A cold voice sounded above her.

Jiaren Wu looked up and met a cold face. This face had a kind of beauty carved into it. Even though his expression was intimidating, that face was so handsome that it made people remember it.

She seemed to have seen this face somewhere before.

"I'm fine." Jiaren Wu suppressed her discomfort and stood up. She had just taken a step when her injured leg suddenly hurt. She suddenly bent over and knelt.

A pair of strong hands held Jiaren Wu's body.

"We're going to the hospital," a serious, flat voice with an unquestionable authority said that.

Jiaren Wu looked at the man and eventually got into his car.

They went to the hospital and simply got the wound bandaged.

Seeing that Jiaren Wu was fine, the man asked his assistant to give her a name card. He said, "If there's anything, you can call me." Then, he took out a stack of red notes from his bag and said, "This is my apology."

All apologies were less sincere than money.

The man's actions perfectly explained the meaning of his words.

Jiaren Wu looked at the money and did not reject it.

The man got his assistant to carry Jiaren Wu and even hailed a taxi for her. After watching her get into the car, he returned to his car. Once in the car, he said to his assistant, "Go and check if the car accident was really an accident."

"Okay."

Jiaren Wu limped back to her apartment and placed the money on the table. She roughly estimated that it was about 13,000 yuan. Her injuries were light, so this compensation was considered excessive.

She picked up the money and placed it in the drawer under the coffee table.

A business card slid out of the stack.

Jiaren Wu picked up the name card and saw four words—Dongli Shenghua.

Jiaren Wu stared at the words in surprise.

Dongli Shenghua?

Isn't that the president of Shenghua Entertainment?

She finally remembered why this person looked familiar. It was because she often saw him on Weibo. Even if this person was cold, because of that face, which was even more striking than that of a male celebrity, he had garnered seven to eight million fans on Weibo. Since he was a good-looking fellow, Jiaren Wu had also paid attention to him.

She had intended to discard the name card, but after some thought, she decided to keep it.

The phone rang again.

Jiaren Wu took it out and saw that it was a message from Wei Shuyi. She then realized that Wei Shuyi had sent her many messages and WeChat messages, as well as two phone calls.

On WeChat, Jiaren Wu saw the messages that Wei Shuyi sent.

Wei Shuyi: [Where are you?]

Wei Shuyi: [A teacher at the office said you came to look for me, right?]

Wei Shuyi: [Sorry, I didn't mean to avoid you.]

Jiaren Wu stared at the last message before replying.

Alluring Beauty: [You don't like me and want to break up with me, but you can't say it in front of me, right?]

Wei Shuyi sent a voice message.

Jiaren Wu opened it. "No," he said. "I've been thinking about it lately. As you said, I don't know which will come first, tomorrow or an accident. Your profession is highly dangerous. I'm not sure I have the courage to go on alone if you... if something happened to you. You know, a lifetime is quite a long time. It's a terrible thing to be alone all the time."

Upon hearing this, Jiaren Wu fell silent.

He was thinking about this recently.

She didn't expect Wei Shuyi to think so far ahead. From his tone, it seemed like he had already decided on her. For a moment, Jiaren Wu felt both delighted and upset. Her fingers tapped on her phone.

Alluring Beauty: [Let's give each other a month to think about this. If you still have feelings for me after a month, let's be serious.]

Wei Shuyi: [Sure.]

Putting down her phone, Jiaren Wu wrapped her wound with a plastic wrap and went to take a shower.

As she was injured, she didn't go out for the next two days and spent most of her time at the police station. It was another afternoon in the week when she was eating in the canteen when she suddenly heard a commotion. Jiaren Wu looked toward the source of the noise and saw a handsome young master in a blue suit holding a rose.

It was Lin Zhi.

It had been a long time since she had seen Lin Zhi, and Jiaren Wu was a little dumbfounded.

Chapter 320: Jealousy

He handed a bouquet of delicate roses to her, and his voice entered her ears.

“Officer Wu, I’ve checked. You and that teacher have basically broken up.

“Well, my heart is completely devoted to you! Look, ever since I met you, there have been no more women around me. My heart belongs to only you. Do you see these roses? Ninety-nine roses represent my love for you and will last for a long time.”

Jiaren Wu came back to her senses.

She was speechless.

Hearing Lin Zhi’s mushy confession, Jiaren Wu rolled her eyes and said, “Young Master Lin, these romantic words are outdated.”

Lin Zhi’s smile faded, and he immediately changed his tone. He looked like the spoiled young master that Jiaren Wu was familiar with.

He said, “Oh, I’ll be frank then. From the first time I saw you, I already had feelings for you. Be my girlfriend. Let’s be together. I have money. and you have looks. It will be very exciting.”

Lin Zhi’s words were straightforward and could be considered harassment, but Jiaren Wu’s eyes revealed a genuine smile.

She stuffed the roses into Lin Zhi's arms and said, "I'm not greedy for money. I'm only greedy for a face." She smiled as she looked at Lin Zhi's face and concluded, "Your face is still lacking."

No matter how beautiful or ugly one was, as long as it wasn't Wei Shuyi's face, she couldn't care less.

However, Lin Zhi didn't get angry. He replied, "My other physical skills aren't bad either." What he implied was obvious.

Jiaren Wu wasn't one to back down. "It's alright. My skills are pretty good too. If Mr. Wei doesn't know how to play, I'll teach him."

Lin Zhi returned in low spirits.

But somehow, this matter reached Wei Shuyi's ears.

The next night, Wei Shuyi came to the police station.

He didn't bring any flowers or gifts, only a lunch box.

He entered their office. Many people were on duty that night. When they saw Wei Shuyi, someone shouted at Jiaren Wu in the interrogation room, "Officer Wu, your handsome guy is here."

After a while, Jiaren Wu walked out.

When she saw Wei Shuyi, she ran over and snatched the lunch box from him. As she opened the lid of the lunch box, she complained to Wei Shuyi, "You came at the right time. I'm starving. Let me see what delicious food you brought me."

When she opened the lid, several red rose petals fell out of the lunch box.

He brought me a box of rose petals!

Jiaren Wu stared blankly at the box of rose petals.

She looked up in surprise and met Wei Shuyi's frowning face.

"What is this?"

Wei Shuyi's nose was acting differently. He said, "A rose for you."

Jiaren Wu suddenly laughed.

"Jealous?"

Wei Shuyi sneered, "I'm not jealous." He picked up a petal from the lunch box and stuffed it into Jiaren Wu's mouth.

Jiaren Wu used her mouth to hold the rose petal, her lips even more delicate than a rose. Wei Shuyi sternly lectured her, "Although roses are beautiful, you can't eat them. They have thorns, and you will get a mouthful of blood."

Jiaren Wu raised her head and looked at him. She chewed on the petal and said, "You're still saying you're not jealous? I can smell it."

Wei Shuyi didn't deny that.

Seeing that she was really going to eat the rose, Wei Shuyi couldn't bear it and quickly said, "Spit it out, and come downstairs to have dinner with me."

"You brought food?"

“Yes. In the car.”

Jiaren Wu immediately threw up her petals and said goodbye to her colleagues. She followed Wei Shuyi downstairs to his car.

As he watched the two of them leave, Kang Hui suddenly said, “This is great. During New Year’s Eve this year, Little Junior Sister doesn’t need to be on duty anymore.” Kang Hui casually sighed, but his words had come true.

However, the reason she wasn’t on duty wasn’t that she had gotten into a relationship.

Wei Shuyi walked in front with a straight face. He opened the back door and stood at the side, waiting for Jiaren Wu to get in.

In the car, Jiaren Wu had just sat down when she heard Wei Shuyi say, “I regret it.”

“Yeah?”

“Let’s end it,” he said.

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

Is this the end of our relationship?

Wei Shuyi: “Let’s end this pathetic cold war. Let’s date.”

Jiaren Wu’s heartbeat rose and fell with Wei Shuyi’s words.

“Sure.”

Hearing her say yes, Wei Shuyi felt a little uncomfortable in his heart. "My attitude toward this relationship has shown my doubt and fear. Aren't you angry?"

Jiaren Wu nodded. "I've been angry before." She continued, "But people are like this. It's better for you to consider these questions seriously than to take our relationship lightly."

Wei Shuyi stroked her hair. "Silly."

Jiaren Wu waved his hand away and retorted, "Stupid."

Seeing the red lump on Wei Shuyi's neck, Jiaren Wu asked with concern, "What's wrong with you? Why are you so red and itchy?"

"I'm allergic to pollen." Wei Shuyi had gone to the flower shop to buy roses today. Although he had worn a mask, he still felt a little itchy.

When Jiaren Wu heard this, she fell silent once more.

Sensing her silence, Wei Shuyi turned to look at her and rubbed her head before asking, "What's wrong?"

Jiaren Wu raised her head and asked him, "When you went to look at the sea of flowers in the village last time, your skin was so red. Were you allergic?"

"Yeah."

Jiaren Wu was visibly moved.

She had thought that Wei Shuyi was feeling hot, but she didn't expect him to be allergic to pollen. "Why didn't you say so?" They wouldn't have gone if that was the case.

“Didn’t you want to go there?” Wei Shuyi asked her back.

Jiaren Wu fell silent again.

Just because she wanted to see the sea of flowers, Wei Shuyi, who was allergic to pollen, had followed her without a word...

“Mr. Wei.”

“Yeah?”

Jiaren Wu playfully smiled at Wei Shuyi and said, “I like you more today.”

“Is that so?”

Wei Shuyi didn’t argue with her anymore. He took out the lunch box from the front passenger seat, opened it, and held it with both hands. Teacher Wei had brought some cured meat, stir-fried bamboo shoots, dry-fried beans, and a large bowl of white rice for Jiaren Wu. They were ordinary dishes, but Jiaren Wu ate them very happily.

Of course, she finished all the food.

Wei Shuyi suddenly smiled and said, “According to your appetite, after we get married, we have to buy an extra bag of rice every month.”

Both Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu were stunned.

Married...

So he has already subconsciously seen me as someone he can marry?

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised too. He didn't expect himself to think of Jiaren Wu so highly.

After hearing this, Jiaren Wu was in a good mood. She casually replied, "Do you want me to subsidize your living expenses?"

Wei Shuyi smiled and shook his head. "No need. I can still afford a bag of rice."

After the meal, Jiaren Wu caught sight of Wei Shuyi packing up the lunch box. Her gaze fell on his hands. Jiaren Wu didn't really care much about her hands. Her hands might have calluses, but they were still pretty. Wei Shuyi, on the other hand, was different. His hands were born to use scalpels and pens. They were especially beautiful.

Jiaren Wu could not help but fantasize about how he would write and draw or how he would use a scalpel to treat a heart.

Gradually, her gaze deepened.