

## Ex's Brother 321

### Chapter 321: Meeting Dongli Shenghua Again

Jiaren Wu didn't dare to look at Wei Shuyi any longer and quickly shifted her gaze away. To divert her attention, she asked Wei Shuyi, "Do you have any breakfast for me tomorrow morning?" She wasn't just going to have breakfast early in the morning.

Wei Shuyi's heart skipped a beat. He pretended to be cold and nodded. "I will make two portions."

Nodding, Jiaren Wu entered the Public Security Bureau building without looking back.

Wei Shuyi drove off.

When he got home, he showered and slept. Everything seemed the same.

When Jiaren Wu returned to the office, she heard her colleagues teasing her. "You've been down for so long, Officer Wu. It's been almost 40 minutes. Hehehe..."

Jiaren Wu picked up a document and threw it at the man. "Hehehe your head."

Seeing that she was angry, everyone laughed even more unrestrainedly.

Jiaren Wu might seem like a loose person who liked to joke around, but she wasn't actually a loose person. These people had worked with her for a long time and understood her temper. In the past, Jiaren Wu often teased them, but now it was finally their turn to laugh at her. How could they let her go?

Instantly, the office was in chaos.

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The next morning at 8 am, Jiaren Wu got off work.

At this time, Wei Shuyi had already woken up.

He had really prepared two portions of breakfast.

There were three candied eggs, one for him and two for Jiaren Wu. He would eat half of the two boiled corns, while Jiaren Wu would have one and a half. There were two bowls of shredded vegetable porridge, one for each person.

After making breakfast, he saw that it was almost eight o'clock. He took off his apron and went back to the bathroom to take a shower.

After taking a shower, Wei Shuyi put on a white shirt and black pants. He buttoned the buttons very tightly.

The moment the doorbell rang, Wei Shuyi opened the door.

Outside the door, Jiaren Wu was standing in her work uniform, but she was carrying a bag in her hand. She leaned against the door and looked at Wei Shuyi. She hadn't slept for the entire night, but her eyes were full of energy and her gaze was bright. She didn't look like someone who had stayed up late.

"Have you prepared breakfast for me?" Jiaren Wu said this with a charming expression on her face, which made Wei Shuyi's heart race.

Wei Shuyi coldly nodded. "Yes."

He quickly stood aside and invited Jiaren Wu into the house.

Jiaren Wu took a look at the breakfast and was very satisfied with the arrangement of the two portions.

The two of them sat down and ate breakfast together, chatting about some unimportant topics, just like a normal couple. After they were done eating, Wei Shuyi washed the dishes, and Jiaren Wu borrowed his bathroom to shower.

There were not many bowls, but Wei Shuyi washed them repeatedly.

The cold water was used to wash a burning sensation.

As he was washing the dishes, Jiaren Wu suddenly walked in. She walked behind Wei Shuyi and wrapped her arms around his waist. Wei Shuyi stopped moving and heard Jiaren Wu seductively say, "Stop washing the dishes..."

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Neither of them ate lunch. Wei Shuyi lazily woke up at four in the afternoon.

"What do you want to eat? I'll cook." Wei Shuyi picked up his clothes from the floor and put them on in an orderly manner. This time, he had buttoned his shirt very casually.

Jiaren Wu brazenly stared at his good figure for a moment before saying, "Roasted pig." She was tired and hungry and could eat a roasted pig.

Wei Shuyi's expression froze. "There's no roasted suckling pig. Do you want roast duck?"

Jiaren Wu recalled that he had said that he would bring her to eat roast duck.

"Then let's go out and eat."

She immediately got up and ran out of the master bedroom to the guest room. Seeing her nimble movements, Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and thought: Don't they say that girls feel uncomfortable after their first experience?

She does not seem to be feeling unwell at all...

Jiaren Wu went to the guest room next door and found a dress to wear.

Two years ago, when Qiao Jiusheng had lived here, it was during this season. Therefore, she had left behind suitable clothes. Jiaren Wu realized that Qiao Jiusheng liked colorful clothes. Coincidentally, she also preferred bright colors.

In the end, Jiaren Wu chose a red-paired lace embroidered dress and put it on. The dress was a tube top, but the collarbone and arm parts were transparent red lace. It was a little sexy, but not too revealing.

However, Qiao Jiusheng's shoes were all flat canvas shoes.

Jiaren Wu picked a pair of white flats and put them on before leaving the guest room.

Wei Shuyi stared at her and asked, "How do you feel? Does your body hurt?"

Jiaren Wu shook her head. "This is nothing. If I can't even endure such a small pain, wouldn't I lose face?"

On the other hand, Wei Shuyi felt that it was his fault for not serving Jiaren Wu well.

Just like that, the two of them went out to eat.

It was obvious that the restaurant was relatively small. The restaurant was located on the third floor on the lowest side of the pedestrian street in the eastern part of the city. Jiaren Wu followed Wei Shuyi to the restaurant and found that the business of this restaurant was especially good. All the dishes in their restaurant were related to ducks.

Everyone who came here to eat would order the restaurant's signature dish—Honey Roast Duck.

It was a roasted duck cooked with ordinary honey lemon, but it tasted very special.

Although Jiaren Wu said that she was fine, she still felt a little uncomfortable. Halfway through, she wanted to go to the washroom. "I'll go to the washroom and leave my bag here. You can help me take care of it."

"Okay."

After reaching the toilet, Jiaren Wu had just squatted down when she suddenly heard an ear-piercing siren. She immediately recognized that it was the fire alarm.

Jiaren Wu couldn't be bothered to use the bathroom anymore. She pulled up her pants and ran out of the bathroom. It turned out that it wasn't the roast duck restaurant that was on fire, but the neighboring restaurant.

The fire next door was very strong, and everyone in the bar ran out like a swarm of bees. Worried that the fire would spread to this side, the shopkeeper immediately told everyone to leave. Everyone ran out of the restaurant and into an empty area.

Jiaren Wu followed Wei Shuyi downstairs. Just as she reached the bottom of the stairs, she heard a few people discussing, "Someone is in there. He's in the toilet!"

"How long before the firefighters arrive?"

Jiaren Wu pulled the man who spoke and asked him, "How many people are inside? Where are they?"

Seeing that a pretty girl was asking this question, the man was stunned for a moment. He thought that she was just watching the show and didn't want to talk to her. Jiaren Wu had no choice but to say, "I'm a police officer."

Hearing this, the man quickly said, "I'm the shop owner. I remember two people came in together. After a while, they went to the toilet but they never came out."

They don't know how to escape from such a huge fire?

Jiaren Wu glanced at Wei Shuyi and said to him, "I have to save them."

Wei Shuyi frowned but still nodded. "Go."

Jiaren Wu rushed into the bar. The fire inside was still burning, but fortunately, she could still breathe. She rushed straight to the toilet and saw two people lying on the ground. One of them was lying on the ground with a pool of blood beneath him. The other person was lying on the floor not far from the person. His left leg had been stabbed, but he was still alive.

Seeing that someone had arrived, the person looked up and saw Jiaren Wu. A look of surprise flashed across his eyes.

Jiaren Wu was also surprised to see this man.

"Mr. Dongli?"

This person was Dongli Shenghua, whom she had met once before.

Dongli Shenghua's face remained cold. Some people were born this way and could not be changed. However, when he spoke, his voice held a hint of panic. He said, "Miss, my friend is injured. Quickly save him..."

Even though he was injured himself, he was still concerned about his friend's safety. It seemed that they were very close.

Jiaren Wu bent down and flipped the man over. One look at his face, and anyone could tell that this man had already bled to death.

"The artery on your friend's neck was severed, and he bled too much. He's dead."

She hurried over and helped Dongli Shenghua to his feet. "There's a fire here," she said. "Come on, let's get out of here."

Dongli Shenghua looked at the corpse and asked Jiaren Wu, "What about my friend? Aren't you going to take him out?"

"You're still alive. I'll save you first, then bring him out." Jiaren Wu's tone was quite strict.

A living person was always more important than a corpse.

Dongli Shenghua also understood this reasoning. He looked at his friend one last time before following Jiaren Wu and limping away.

Jiaren Wu supported Shenghua as the two of them dodged the fierce fire and walked out.

As soon as he saw her, Wei Shuyi walked up to her.

He knew the severity of the matter and didn't delay Jiaren Wu's rescue. Instead, he took her hand and held onto the man's arm. Wei Shuyi helped Dongli Shenghua to a chair opposite him to sit down. He asked the shopkeeper to make an emergency call while he took off his cotton shirt and gave Dongli Shenghua first aid treatment.

Dongli Shenghua's face was still cold, but he thanked Wei Shuyi.

Jiaren Wu returned very quickly. When Dongli Shenghua saw her return, his gaze darkened. He asked, "Is the fire too big?"

Nodding, Jiaren Wu explained, "I can't enter the restaurant. I can't see anything inside. Your friend..."

"Sorry!" Jiaren Wu sounded guilty.

Dongli Shenghua shook his head. "It's not your fault. I have to thank you, Miss."

Jiaren Wu replied, "You're welcome! I'm a police officer. It's my duty."

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua looked surprised as if he didn't believe her words. "I thought you were a student." After all, their first meeting was on the street outside the university.

"What's going on with you and your friend?"

Dongli Shenghua shook his head. "I don't know either. I arranged to meet my friend here. He said that he was going to the toilet and didn't come after a while. I felt that something was wrong and went to look for him. In the end, I saw him lying on the ground injured while the murderer was crawling out of the glass window. I saw him and wanted to stop him, but he injured me.

"I was useless. His skills were too professional. I can't beat him." Frustration and pain appeared on Dongli Shenghua's cold face. He wiped his face and said guiltily, "I was late."

"Mr. Dongli, don't blame yourself too much. You've already done your best." Jiaren Wu nodded. She guessed that the person who had killed Dongli Shenghua's friend was a professional killer.

Dongli Shenghua no longer spoke.

Chapter 322: I'll Kill You If You Don't Shut Up

Soon, the firefighters arrived and so did the ambulance.

Jiaren Wu did not specialize in dealing with assassinations, so these things were not for her to handle. She went home with Wei Shuyi. On the way, she took a bottle of mineral water to wash her nose and said, "This smoke is really bad."



“The moment you rushed in, weren’t you afraid that you wouldn’t be able to come out?” Wei Shuyi admired police officers. They were really people who didn’t care about life and death at all times.

Jiaren Wu replied, “I would’ve always made it out.”

“Yeah?”

“You were waiting for me. How could I not come out?”

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi felt extremely comfortable.

He parked the car by the side of the road and turned back to meet Jiaren Wu’s puzzled gaze. “Get out,” he said.

Jiaren Wu looked out of the window. A row of shops were outside. Why did we stop here? Are we going down to buy something?

Wei Shuyi urged her, “Hurry up!”

Jiaren Wu got out of the car in confusion.

Not seeing Wei Shuyi get out of the car, she got even more confused. Just as she was about to ask, Wei Shuyi pushed open the door of the passenger seat. Jiaren Wu raised her eyebrows, and Wei Shuyi pretended to be cold as she said to her, “Get in.”

Jiaren Wu stared at him.

“Are you sure?”

Wei Shuyi snorted.

He alighted from the driver's seat and walked past Jiaren Wu. He bent down and pushed her into the passenger seat.

"Mrs. Wei, sit properly."

When Jiaren Wu heard him call her Mrs. Wei, she felt even more comfortable.

After Wei Shuyi sat down, he saw that Jiaren Wu was still sitting in her seat, not moving at all. Even though her hands were free, she still refused to put on her seatbelt. Letting out a helpless and indulgent sigh, he said, "I'm giving you some face, but you're already asking for more, right?" After saying that, he leaned over and helped Jiaren Wu buckle her seatbelt.

Jiaren Wu finally looked satisfied.

The car drove back to Wei Shuyi's house.

The car was silent for nearly three minutes when Jiaren Wu suddenly spoke.

"Say it again."

Wei Shuyi was speechless. What does she mean?

Although he was complaining in his heart, Wei Shuyi was very cooperative. "Mrs. Wei."

Jiaren Wu softly repeated "Mrs. Wei's." The more she thought about it, the more pleasant it sounded.

The word "Mrs." was not very pleasant to hear. The surname Wei next to her name sounded especially nice to her.

“Hubby,” she said.

Luckily, there was a red light, and Wei Shuyi had stopped the car early.

He coldly said, “Shut up!”

Not only did Jiaren Wu not shut up, but she also became even more persistent. “Hubby.”

“If you don’t shut up, I’ll kill you!”

Hearing Jiaren Wu call him her husband, Wei Shuyi felt goosebumps all over his body.

His face was tense and his expression was solemn, causing Jiaren Wu’s heart to itch.

With a sly look in her eyes, Jiaren Wu said, “Then I won’t call you Hubby anymore.”

She gave up so easily. Wei Shuyi was both surprised and relieved.

The green light came on.

Just as Wei Shuyi drove past the traffic lights, Jiaren Wu suddenly turned her head to look at Wei Shuyi. Her gaze was deep and serious. Wei Shuyi focused on driving and tried his best not to look at her. Jiaren Wu looked at him for a while before saying, “Lady Shuyi.”

Wei Shuyi was dumbfounded. If he wasn’t driving, he would have slapped her.

Jiaren Wu carefully observed Wei Shuyi’s expression and changed her greeting. “Then Eunuch Wei?”

Wei Shuyi’s face darkened.

What kind of nonsense is that?

“Hubby, Eunuch Wei, Lady Shuyi. You can choose one.” In the past, she was willing to address him as “Brother Wei” or “Teacher Wei.” Now, the nature of these titles was even viler.

Wei Shuyi heaved a sigh of relief as if he were trying to expel all the anger and frustration inside him.

He placed his long fingers on his forehead and sighed. “I guess hubby is the best.” At least, he was a man.

Lady Shuyi meant his gender had changed, and Eunuch was neither male nor female.

Who could he blame?

He thanked Father Wei and Mother Wei for giving him a name that could be both male and female.

When Jiaren Wu saw that he had finally relented, her lips curled into a triumphant smile.

On the way home, Jiaren Wu kept addressing Wei Shuyi as her husband.

Just shouting was not enough for her. She even sang, “Husband, husband, kiss! Kiss on the left, kiss on the right! Kiss on the mouth! Husband, husband, hug! I want princess hugs, flying hugs, and spinning hugs. My husband is super handsome. When he smiles, he’s super handsome. When he holds my hand, he’s super handsome. When he touches my head, he’s super handsome. My husband is the best, he is the person I admire...”

As she sang, Jiaren Wu shrugged and shook her chest.

Unable to tolerate it any longer, Wei Shuyi stopped the car by the roadside and shouted, “Shut the f\*ck up!”

Jiaren Wu was all smiles as she continued to sing, "My husband is superhuman. My husband's lips are super soft and he has a pair of charming eyes. He's indescribably sexy..."

What kind of obscene lyrics and erotic songs are these?

Wei Shuyi couldn't sit still and tolerate being teased by Jiaren Wu's lyrics.

He unbuckled his seatbelt and got up to kiss Jiaren Wu.

A kiss without a word!

After being kissed, Jiaren Wu could still say, "You should've used this earlier. I've been hinting at it for so long..."

These words angered Wei Shuyi, and he deepened the kiss.

Two traffic police officers passed by on their motorcycles and noticed Wei Shuyi's car swaying from afar. They suspected that the driver was drunk.

The two people in the car were enjoying themselves.

Knock! Knock!

Someone knocked on the car door.

Wei Shuyi froze.

He let go of Jiaren Wu and tidied her skirt before rolling down the window.

“Little Brother, our car doesn’t violate the rules, right?” He had always been polite to others. However, Jiaren Wu was a police officer. Even if he was stopped by the traffic police, Wei Shuyi’s attitude was still very good.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi’s attitude was good, the two traffic police officers were no longer expressionless.

“It’s a routine checkup. Your car has been twisting in the middle of the road. Bro, are you driving drunk?”

Wei Shuyi shook his head, “I didn’t drink.” He had fainted from anger because of Jiaren Wu.

However, Wei Shuyi still cooperated with the traffic police and did an alcohol test.

Seeing that he really didn’t drink, the traffic police felt relieved.

“Be careful when you drive next time.”

“Don’t worry, a female police officer is sitting in my car. She won’t dare to cause trouble.”

Upon hearing this, the traffic policeman took another look at Jiaren Wu beside him. His eyes lit up, and he was puzzled. When did such a beautiful woman appear in our line of work? Looks like the candidate for the most beautiful police officer in Binjiang City this year is going to change.

After the traffic policemen left on their motorcycles, Wei Shuyi glared at Jiaren Wu. “Look at you!”

Jiaren Wu giggled. “Who asked you to be so intolerant of teasing?”

Since he couldn’t win over Jiaren Wu, Wei Shuyi remained silent.

When they returned to Wei Shuyi’s house, it was already past nine o’clock. The two of them showered and were unable to fall asleep. This was their first time sleeping together as a couple, and both of them

were a little tempted. However, Jiaren Wu was going to work the next day and was exhausted today. Therefore, Wei Shuyi held himself back.

He hugged Jiaren Wu and said, "Hurry and sleep."

Jiaren Wu knew that she could not tease him anymore, so she closed her eyes and tried to convince herself to sleep faster.

No one knew what time she fell asleep.

When she woke up, the sky was already bright.

Wei Shuyi's class was scheduled for the afternoon, and Jiaren Wu had to go to work at eight in the morning. She changed into her uniform, brushed her teeth, and washed up before heading to the kitchen. To her surprise, she found that Wei Shuyi had wrapped more than a hundred dumplings in a steamer basket. Jiaren Wu's jaw dropped when she saw that. "I... I can't eat that much." She really couldn't eat that much.

She might be able to finish a steamer full of buns, but those miniature ones were not such big dumplings.

Does he really treat me like a pig!

Wei Shuyi rolled his eyes at her. "It's not for you."

"Then who are you giving them to?"

"Your colleagues at work."

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

Wei Shuyi explained, "I've been to your unit a few times, and I've always been empty-handed. It was fine in the past, but not now." He had officially become Jiaren Wu's boyfriend. His status was different now, and he couldn't be like before.

These words moved Jiaren Wu.

As she ate her breakfast, she sent a WeChat message to Kang Hui, informing him that he did not need to go to the canteen for breakfast today and should wait for her to bring food over.

After breakfast, Wei Shuyi personally sent Jiaren Wu to work.

Jiaren Wu smiled sweetly all morning.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said, "She's quite a nice lady. Why did she become so silly?"

Jiaren Wu was still smiling and did not argue with him.

The narcotics police was a highly dangerous profession. After all, the enemy they dealt with was drugs. Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau's Drug Enforcement Team was the strongest anti-drug team apart from KM City and NJ City. What they needed to protect was the safety of the people in the capital.

In this country, other than the border cities that were part of KM City, Binjiang City's drug trafficking rules were the strictest. Although it was the capital, the more prosperous a place was, the more tempting and dangerous it would become.

In this building, flyers advertising the dangers of drugs were everywhere.

Wei Shuyi's gaze swept over the flyers on the wall. He recalled what Jiaren Wu had said before about her old colleague's wife, Zhu Zhen, who had passed away three years ago. Wei Shuyi recalled Zhu Zhen, who had been sent away for rehabilitation, and the pregnant drug addict woman he had seen in the interrogation room that night.



His heart felt heavy.

After receiving Jiaren Wu's message, Kang Hui immediately greeted his colleagues. Everyone was waiting in the office and had not gone to the canteen.

Upon the sight of the couple, the office was filled with shrieks and howls.

A man wailed, "Jiaren Wu, your heart belongs to someone else. Oh, my heart is broken!" The male police officer leaned against the other male police officer beside him and exaggeratedly covered his chest with his hand. He said to his colleague beside him, "Miaomiao, hurry up and hold me. Give me a breather. I'm going to die of sadness."

The man called Miaomiao was speechless as he pushed this drama king aside.

Another man winked at Wei Shuyi and said to him, "Handsome guy, you're really lucky. You have subdued our team's little princess. Do you know that among the men standing in front of you, those who are married are your elders while those who are not married are all your love rivals!

"If you don't give them some benefits, don't even think about leaving this building!"

In their narcotics department, women were extremely rare existences. There were more men than women, and with Jiaren Wu's good looks and personality, she naturally became the little princess that everyone doted on. These words weren't fake.

Wei Shuyi didn't know whether to laugh or cry. He threw a few large bags of steamed dumplings onto the largest table. Looking at the pile of food, he said, "I woke up at 4: 30 in the morning just to make these 200 dumplings. Is this good enough for you?"

When the group of people smelled the fragrance, they all came over and fought over the dumplings.

Two hundred handmade dumplings had successfully won the approval of the police. This transaction was worth it.

Wei Shuyi left after a while.

Jiaren Wu sat down behind her desk. At this moment, Kang Hui walked over.

He was holding dumplings in his hand. As he ate them, he told her, "I found a clue."

Jiaren Wu's smile froze.

"Who is it?"

Kang Hui said someone's name.

Jiaren Wu revealed a shocked expression. She had never expected that the person who transported drugs to China and controlled the entire drug market in Binjiang City was actually that person!

Kang Hui said, "I won't let him off."

Jiaren Wu remained silent. She stood up and walked to the window. She looked down at Wei Shuyi, who had just gotten into the car and was about to leave.

A hint of reluctance and pain slid through her.

Unknowingly, Kang Hui had also stood beside her.

"You really like him," he said in a certain tone.

Jiaren Wu nodded.

“You don’t seem like a girl who will easily fall in love with someone.” Wei Shuyi was a decent man, but Jiaren Wu didn’t seem like someone who would fall in love with someone at first sight. He was very curious as to why Wei Shuyi had attracted his junior sister.

Wu Mei shook her head and said, “I’ve liked him for many years.”

Kang Hui was stunned.

“Have you known each other for a long time?”

She nodded. “Yeah.”

Kang Hui pondered for a moment and firmly said, “But he doesn’t know that you know him.”

Jiaren Wu turned her head and stared at Kang Hui for a long while. Suddenly, she said, “Senior Martial Brother is so smart. In the future, you will definitely be able to soar to greater heights.”

Kang Hui shrugged. “Capturing more bad people is my goal.”

“Me too.”

Chapter 323: It’s Not My Fault That I’m Handsome

After leaving the police station, Wei Shuyi went home to take a nap for two hours. Then, he made himself a simple lunch and went straight to the Medical University.

Whenever Wei Shuyi lectured, he had the air of a strategist who was in charge of everything in the world. Usually, his classmates would attentively listen to him in class. However, today, Wei Shuyi noticed a female student staring at him.

Her eyes were shining.

Wei Shuyi had the illusion that he was a piece of pork on a wooden board, allowing others to examine and buy him.

He felt baffled, but he pretended to be calm and continued his lecture.

Gradually, he noticed that more and more students were looking at him. Even though they were not talking among themselves, their burning eyes were too obvious and fiery. Wei Shuyi realized that something was wrong. He wanted to stop teaching and ask them what they were looking at, but he held himself back.

Finally, class ended.

Wei Shuyi immediately threw down the chalk. He used his thumb, index finger, and middle finger to tug at his tie and let out a long sigh. Such a casual action was presented with a seductive charm that made one's heart race.

Wei Shuyi stopped breathing and pointed at the girl who was staring at him.

As Wei Shuyi used to be a student of the Medical University and was famous for being the most handsome school hunk in the history of the Medical University, he had quite a number of fangirls. He usually carried himself with a cold and aloof demeanor.

As a result, when the girl suddenly realized that Teacher Wei was staring at her and not taking his eyes off her, she felt rather embarrassed. Her cheeks quickly turned red.

Wei Shuyi looked at the girl until her face turned red. Then, he said, "Student, why were you staring at me?" That gaze was as if he wanted to eat her up. It was fierce and cruel.

The girl blushed even more.

Seeing that she didn't say anything, Wei Shuyi thought: Could it be that she has a crush on me?

It was no wonder Wei Shuyi was so narcissistic. He knew his face quite well.

Countless people in this school had a crush on him.

He was used to it.

It was just that this girl's staring was too blatant. It made him feel as if he were naked without any underwear. Yet, he had still pretended to be unaware and seriously lectured on the podium.

The girl stammered, unable to speak. It was the other girl beside her who helped her out. She loudly said, "Teacher Wei, there are two hickeys under your left ear!"

The girl's voice was not soft.

As soon as these words were spoken, the others vigorously nodded. "Really, it's especially obvious since they're together."

Apparently, after the first girl noticed the abnormality, she had quickly told her deskmate. Her deskmate had told her friend, and her friend had told her deskmate. After that, everyone knew what was going on except Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Then, everyone saw that their cold and noble Teacher Wei's face turned red. He closed his notebook and forgot to put it into his bag as he strode out.

He was furious.

Seeing him run away, the students in the classroom first looked at each other, then started to discuss and express their opinions.

“So even Teacher Wei is shy!”

“Who said that Teacher Wei has a cold personality? I think Teacher Wei and Mrs. Wei are getting along pretty well...”

“I think Teacher Wei looks so cute when he’s angry and shy.”

“Yeah, right.”

“Sigh, I also want to bite Teacher Wei’s neck...”

“Dream on! You can just think about it and wake up.”

Wei Shuyi returned to his office and sat on a chair. It was as if a fire had been lit under his butt. He was restless.

Teacher Xu’s desk was behind him. She saw that Wei Shuyi’s ears were slightly red and his body was still moving from time to time. Teacher Xu did not forget to show his colleague love and asked him with concern, “Teacher Wei, are you feeling unwell?” Looking at his sitting posture, Teacher Xu could not help but think that it could be his hemorrhoids acting up.

Wei Shuyi turned around and stared at Teacher Xu for a moment before softly asking, “Teacher Xu, do you have a band-aid?”

“Are you bleeding?”

Teacher Xu was very surprised. She quickly opened her bag and took out a few band-aids that had a girly heart design.

That's strange. How can a band-aid be used if he has hemorrhoids?

That scene was too colorful. Teacher Xu did not dare to think too deeply about it.

Wei Shuyi took the band-aid and stared at the Hello Kitty design on it. His expression was really hard to read.

Wei Shuyi walked into the toilet with the band-aid he borrowed from Teacher Xu.

He tilted his head toward the mirror and revealed his neck. As expected, he saw the two hickeys below his left ear. They were very faint, but anyone with eyes could tell that they were a product of kissing and not left behind by mosquitoes. In fact, after waking up in the morning, Wei Shuyi had checked his body. Last night, Jiaren Wu had deliberately kissed him. He didn't want to leave any traces and had even reminded her.

In the end...

Jiaren Wu was still that shameless Jiaren Wu. It was Wei Shuyi who was too weak.

After finding the right angle, Wei Shuyi placed the band-aid on the hickey.

Wei Shuyi frowned again.

He stared at the Band-Aid in frustration with his hazel eyes.

The existence of this band-aid was simply a blatant attempt to hide the truth.

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows in frustration. In the end, he tore off the band-aid.

There were no more lessons. He planned to go home.

On the way home, Wei Shuyi was thinking about how he should punish Jiaren Wu when he got home. Should I forbid her from going to bed with me, or should I not cook her food?

Before he could come to a conclusion, he received a call from Chen Anyuan.

“Xiao Yi, there’s a complicated cardiac transplant surgery in our hospital today. Your Teacher Xu is the chief surgeon. Do you want to come over and take a look?” Although Chen Anyuan was the chief physician of the Cardiology Department, Wei Shuyi specialized in the Cardiovascular Surgery Department. It was very rare to come across such a surgery, so Chen Anyuan wanted him to come over and learn from him.

Wei Shuyi was a little moved. Mixed heart transplant surgeries involving pre-existing heart diseases were rare. Currently, there were only a few cases of successful transplantations in the country.

“Six o’clock.”

“Okay.”

It was already four o’clock in the afternoon. Wei Shuyi sent Jiaren Wu a message telling her where he was, then went straight to the hospital.

Deep Sea Hospital was a famous private hospital in the country.

An endless stream of patients and family members came in and went out of this hospital every day. Wei Shuyi parked his car and went straight to find his teacher, Chen Anyuan. Chen Anyuan was not around at the moment. Wei Shuyi stayed in Chen Anyuan’s office alone for more than half an hour before the latter arrived.

“Xiao Yi, you’ve been here for a long time?”

“No. I just got here.”



“I had gone to a meeting.”

Wei Shuyi poured Chen Anyuan a glass of pure warm water. Chen Anyuan took a sip and said, “This patient is a little special.”

“How so?”

Chen Anyuan answered, “His status is special.”

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows. “How special is he? Is he the governor or part of the provincial party?”

Chen Anyuan lowered his voice and said, “The son of a certain chief.”

Wei Shuyi’s expression changed.

He was silent for a moment before saying, “Are they confident?”

“Old Xu said he’s confident.”

Old Xu was the department director of the Cardiovascular Surgery Department, and he was also an expert in the National Cardiovascular Surgery Department. He had been in America for many years and specialized in researching heart problems. Wei Shuyi nodded and said, “If Senior Xu says that he has the experience, then he has experience.”

“Hey, you used to be his favorite student. Who knew you...”

Chen Anyuan shook his head and continued, “Six years ago, after that young master underwent a complicated double-sided Glenn procedure overseas, he started to feel weak and his lower limbs were swollen. His condition worsened every year until one year ago. Then, his physical activity was completely restricted, and he could not move. His lower limbs were also severely swollen...”

When Chen Anyuan saw that Wei Shuyi was attentively listening, he continued, "The patient's ventricular gap is far away from the two main arteries. The right part of his heart is failing, and we can't perform dual ventricular orthopedic treatment. Moreover, he has high pulmonary pressure. This is also a taboo for single ventricular surgeries."

Wei Shuyi asked, "What about a heart transplant?"

Chen Anyuan shook his head and replied, "The thick side branch of that patient may cause serious complications such as postoperative perfusion of the lungs and difficulty in weaning. We can only perform hybrid surgery."

Wei Shuyi closed his eyes and simulated the process of the surgery in his mind. After a while, he opened his eyes and said, "This surgery is very difficult, but it's not impossible. Why did that person send his son to our hospital in the end?"

"It's still the same thing. With a special status, no one dares to bear a life debt." It was still the life of that special person's son.

Wei Shuyi also understood this logic.

"Who did Elder Xu bring?"

"All of them are experts in this field. However, he brought Yuan Jun along this time."

"Him?" Yuan Jun was Elder Xu's other disciple. Just like Wei Shuyi, Yuan Jun was also from a medical family. He was highly skilled in the field and was even better than Wei Shuyi. However, this person was more arrogant. He had never encountered any setbacks and was extremely proud.

If this surgery was successful, all of them would receive glory, applause, and gratitude from their patient.

If they failed, then this proud man might not be able to stand up again.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said, "Old Xu is taking a risk. Bringing Yuan Jun along is..."

"What can we do? His favorite student is a coward."

The cowardly Wei Shuyi chose to remain silent.

At five o'clock in the afternoon, Elder Xu and a group of specialists put on their white coats, disinfected themselves, wore gloves, and walked into the operating theater. Wei Shuyi was allowed to watch from the side because of his special status. When Elder Xu saw Wei Shuyi again, he could not help but roll his eyes. Raising his eyebrows in disdain, he snorted and humiliated him in public. "Why would a coward dare to enter the operating theater?"

He was gnashing his teeth in frustration.

Hearing this, his other old friends did not say anything.

They all knew how much Elder Xu valued this coward.

Only Yuan Jun, who was wearing a mask, lightly scoffed after hearing this.

Wei Shuyi also put on his mask and said to Teacher Xu, "Teacher, stay calm. Don't let your anger spoil your mood. The surgery is more important."

Elder Xu grunted again before turning to leave.

When Yuan Jun passed by Wei Shuyi, he softly said, "Trash, you don't deserve to stand in this operating theater."

Wei Shuyi retorted, "Don't hate me just because I'm handsome. It's not my fault that I'm this handsome."

Yuan Jun nearly fell to the ground in anger.

He had never seen someone so shameless!

Chapter 324: Behaving Like Women

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

At half-past five, in the observation room outside the operating theater, doctors from the industry and that person, all those who were involved in the surgery, came to the room after another.

That person had brought his wife along. He had worn a black, modified Chinese tunic suit. His figure was elegant, and his face did not seem very serious. However, as he sat there quietly, everyone consciously straightened their backs, and their breathing became more stable.

The aura of a true first-in-command was not something an ordinary person could withstand.

Wei Shuyi raised his head and glanced at that person.

He felt sorry for him.

Wei Shuyi didn't know if that person was a good person or not. He didn't know if his path to power was smooth or whether he had stepped on the flesh and bones of others. However, Wei Shuyi knew that, that person was a good leader. His iron-blooded political skills were feared and respected by the world's leaders.

He had many classic phrases.

He had once said, "Those who walk with their backs bent are gorillas. If you're a human, you have to keep your back straight. If you're Chinese, you should do the same."

He had said, "If we suck it up after being bullied, we'll be good-for-nothings. We are Chinese and can't be good-for-nothings."

He also said, "When you walk out of this country, you represent the people of China. When you defecate by the roadside, that's you making the people of China look uncultured. When you make a ruckus in the restaurant, that's you making the people of China look uncultured. When you get beaten up outside, that's letting others know that the Chinese are weak. So, please remember that every word and action of yours represents China. When you go overseas, you only need to bring four things: quality, brains, money, and fists. The first three things are always with you, and your fists are only for those who deserve a beating."

He had said many, many things, and the younger generation in the country affectionately addressed him as Uncle Zhang.

Wei Shuyi looked at the person on the operating table.

The anesthetist was administering anesthesia to him. The patient had not completely fallen asleep. He tilted his head and looked at the person outside the glass window. His lips moved. Wei Shuyi recognized that he was calling for his father.

That person's eyes seemed to be a little red.

He was a leader of the country, and also everything to his son. But now, his son was lying in a hospital bed, and there was nothing he could do.

Elder Xu valued this surgery very much.

After general anesthesia was given, the right femoral artery and right radial artery were punctured. An angiogram of the aortic arch was performed. The femoral artery and radial artery were sent into two different catheters using a guidewire. Many attempts were made to no avail. First, the MPA1 imaging catheter was used but it was unsuccessful. Then, the pigtail catheter was used, but it was still unsuccessful...

Finally, the doctor switched to the YASHIROTYPE catheter and used the femoral artery pathway to check the blood vessels on the side. Finally, he managed to reach the proximal part of the blood vessel on the side. He released several spring rings of different models and successfully sealed the side. The entire procedure took nearly forty minutes.

They had tried just the first step so many times. Everyone could not help but feel heavy-hearted.

Yuan Jun was also a little nervous, and his forehead was even starting to sweat.

Sensing his little disciple's abnormality, Elder Xu glanced at him and said in a low voice, "Calm down."

When a doctor was on the operating table, he had to be calm and composed.

Yuan Jun seemed to have disappointed him.

The specialists looked at each other. They were not optimistic about this surgery.

Elder Xu stole a glance at Wei Shuyi and noticed that Wei Shuyi was staring at Young Master Zhang's condition without blinking. He sighed in his heart.

"Alright, prepare for the heart transplant surgery."

The two assistants stood behind Elder Xu and prepared for the surgery.

Elder Xu smiled and said, "I finally got to meet the Little Master with my scalpel today."

At this moment, he was still in the mood to joke.

Everyone chuckled and tried to liven up the solemn atmosphere in the operating theater.

Yuan Jun let out a dry laugh and said, "I hope this is the last time the Little Master will enter the operating table." His original intention was to say that he hoped that this operation would succeed and the Little Master would never have to suffer again. He hoped that the Little Master would be healthy and never enter the operating theater again.

However, everyone glared at him when they heard this!

'The last time he'll enter the operating theater' had another meaning.

The patient would die on the operating table.

Yuan Jun realized that he had said something wrong and felt a little awkward.

However, Elder Xu wasn't affected by Yuan Jun's words. When Yuan Zun had said the first sentence, the knife in Elder Xu's hand had easily and accurately cut open Sir Zhang's skin...

At first, everything proceeded in an orderly manner.

Suddenly, an expert spoke on Elder Xu's behalf. He said, "The patient's heart rate is starting to drop."

"Sixty-five!"

Without waiting for Elder Xu to speak, Yuan Jun added, "Sixty... Fifty-five!"

"Shut up." Elder Xu's tone was unbelievably calm when he said those two words. It was like a level line without any fluctuations.

"Forty-five."

Many people muttered this number.

“Prepare for V-fib.”

Yuan Jun was stunned for a moment.

When he came back to his senses, he was about to prepare for the V-fib.

When performing ventricular fibrillation, Elder Xu still looked calm and composed. He did not seem nervous at all.

In reality, it was useless to be nervous at this time. Whether the operation would be a success or a failure, it was not a problem that nervousness could solve. On this point, Wei Shuyi was the same as Elder Xu. Three years ago, when he had learned that the surgery had failed, he had not stopped at all. He had repaired the patient's heart and stitched up the wound. Throughout the entire process, his hands had been calm and steady.

However, after leaving the operating theater, he had realized that his hands were trembling.

A life had been lost because of him.

Elder Xu was concerned about the outcome of the surgery as well, but he was the chief surgeon. If he was in a mess now, he would lose his backbone.

Elder Xu suddenly thought about how nice it would be if Xiao Yi could hold a knife. If Xiao Yi could hold a knife, then Yuan Jun would have nothing to do with this surgery.

It was not that Elder Xu looked down on Yuan Jun. Yuan Jun's surgical skills were not bad either. However, his mental quality was far inferior to Wei Shuyi's.

When the people outside saw that the patient's heart rate had recovered, they could not help but heave a sigh of relief.



Chen Anyuan looked from the operating table to Wei Shuyi.

He saw Wei Shuyi's long and slender hands in front of him. Wei Shuyi was demonstrating Elder Xu's movements. There was nothing under him and no scalpel in his hands, but Chen Anyuan could feel his focus.

Wei Shuyi looked like a second Elder Xu, who could never be shocked.

"Cut the surgical thread," Elder Xu said. Yuan Jun immediately cut the surgical thread.

After Elder Xu said that, the surgery finally ended.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

All the experts gave Elder Xu a thumbs up. Elder Xu was also a little tired.

This surgery took him three hours.

The rest of the sewing and cleaning would take at least two hours to finish.

Yuan Jun was about to go to the operating table when Elder Xu suddenly said to him, "Wait a minute."

Huh?

Yuan Jun obediently stopped in his tracks. He turned his head to look at his teacher, only to find that his teacher's gaze had shifted to Wei Shuyi. Yuan Jun had a bad feeling. As expected, Elder Xu spoke, "Come here."

Wei Shuyi walked over under Yuan Jun's furious gaze.

Elder Xu stared at him and said, "Stand here and help your junior brother!"

Yuan Jun was stunned for a second. Then, he gloatingly smiled at Wei Shuyi.

After being stunned for a moment, Wei Shuyi said, "Okay."

Before leaving, Elder Xu earnestly said to Wei Shuyi, "Since you can't hold a knife, you can start by getting close to it."

Wei Shuyi was shocked.

He nodded and stood aside to help Yuan Jun.

By now, Yuan Jun had already regained his composure. Elder Xu would not take in an idiot disciple. Although Yuan Jun's previous performance had disappointed Elder Xu, he still did a good job of cleaning up the mess. By the time the surgery ended, it was already one o'clock at night.

After leaving the operating theater, Wei Shuyi took off his surgical gown, gloves, and mask and washed his hands under the tap. At that moment, Yuan Jun walked over and deliberately sprinkled water on the back of Wei Shuyi's hand.

Wei Shuyi quickly washed his hands with water as if he had been infected by a virus.

Yuan Jun was speechless.

"Are you really planning to stay at the Medical University and teach for the rest of your life?"

Although Yuan Jun could not stand Wei Shuyi's pretentious act of pretending to be cold and indifferent, he had to admit that Wei Shuyi was a rare opponent. Wei Shuyi glanced at him and said, "Regardless of whether it's strength or appearance, you've always been number two in the Medical University with me around. As long as I'm around, you still have to be number two."

Finally, Wei Shuyi turned around and looked straight at Yuan Jun. He asked with an annoyed face. "Are you sure you want me to come back and humiliate you?"

Yuan Jun raised his eyebrows and threw a handful of water at Wei Shuyi's face.

Wei Shuyi touched his face and mocked him. "You're such a sissy. You still have to throw water at me during a fight!" He raised his fist and hit Yuan Jun's shoulder as he scolded. "Do you think I'm a rose!"

Yuan Jun almost fainted from his shamelessness.

A rose...

He spat. "Coward! As a doctor, you failed just once, but you can't even hold the scalpel properly... Coward! Coward! Coward!" He threw a punch back at him and ran away. Even though he couldn't beat Wei Shuyi, he could run.

Wei Shuyi stood in the washroom and looked at the sink beneath him. He recalled what had happened many years ago.

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The patient was only nineteen years old and had just entered her first year of university.

The girl had a rare Rudenbach syndrome. She had an atrial septal defect, mitral stenosis, enlarged heart, pulmonary hemorrhage, and pulmonary hypertension. After some discussion, Wei Shuyi and his team had planned to perform non-stop surgeries for the girl. They decided to block the superior vena cava, inferior vena cava, and the aorta, making sure her heart didn't stop beating. Such surgeries were created more than twenty years ago. Now, the technology was very mature.

Before the surgery, the girl said that her boyfriend was studying in Xi'an. She wanted to visit him after the surgery was successful and her body had recovered. They were online lovers, and the girl had never agreed to meet the boy because she was worried about her health.

She had loved the boy more and more. She wanted a new life. She wanted to see the person she loved.

The girl said to Wei Shuyi, "Actually, my boyfriend isn't half as good-looking as you, but I like him. Dr. Wei, you will cure me, right?"

Wei Shuyi nodded and replied, "Of course. When you meet your boyfriend in Xi'an, remember to send me a photo."

"Sure!"

A few minutes before they entered the operating room, the girl was a little nervous. She held Wei Shuyi's hand and said to him, "We know each other from playing games. He's a guru in the game, and a very powerful one. At first, he was very annoyed with me and very cold. I worked hard for a year to win him over. After that, he went from being a god of the game to my god. Let me tell you, his username in League of Legends is..."

She told him that person's name.

Wei Shuyi didn't play League of Legends, so he didn't know about that impressive God.

After the operation, the girl never came down from the operating table again. Wei Shuyi downloaded League of Legends that night. He didn't know how to play it. He didn't even know how to contact that player. He asked many people before he found out his Weibo name.

He finally found that player's Weibo.

His Weibo name was Ye Xi.

Wei Shuyi looked at the man's name in a daze. He would never forget the name Chen Jingxi because it was the name of the person who died under his scalpel.

Wei Shuyi sent a message to the player.

Wei: [Sorry.]

The aloof player ignored him.

Wei: [Chen Jingxi can't come to see you anymore.]

The player replied quickly.

Ye Xi: [Are you Xiao Xi's friend? I can't even contact her on WeChat. Did something happen to her?]

It turned out that the arrogant player was only cold to others.

Wei: [I am her attending doctor.]

Seeing that the other party didn't reply, Wei Shuyi continued sending messages.

Wei: [She had the rare Rudenbach syndrome. Sorry, I couldn't save her.]

The player didn't reply.

About twenty days later, Wei Shuyi had logged into Weibo again and saw the player's reply. He had replied to him two days ago.

Ye Xi: [I went to see her. I didn't expect that the first time we would meet would be at the cemetery. I saw her photo. She's even better looking than I thought. She's skinny and small. I received a package from her twenty days ago. It was a cookie she baked herself. It tasted weird. I don't know what I want to say. I'm not sure how many years it will be before I fall for another person.. But I'm afraid I'll never forget the taste of the strange cookie.]

Chapter 325: I brought the handcuffs back

[But I'm afraid I'll never forget the taste of the strange cookie.]

Wei Shuyi felt extremely guilty as he stared at that long sentence.

The failure of his operation had taken the life of a young girl and the sincere feelings of a boy.

Later, Wei Shuyi realized that his hand would tremble whenever they touched the scalpel. He knew that there was something wrong with his mind. He was a cardiologist, but he could not cure his heart disease.

Yuan Jun was right. I'm a coward and a weakling.

Wei Shuyi returned home in the middle of the night. When he opened the door and saw the darkness inside, he felt surprisingly lonely.

Clearly, Jiaren Wu had not stayed at his house for many nights.

For a lonely person to adapt to warmth, all they needed was another person to stretch out their hand and pull them close. But falling back from warmth to loneliness could kill someone.

Wei Shuyi stood alone at the entrance. He hesitated. Should I turn on the lights or just walk into the room in the dark?

Suddenly, the living room turned as bright as day.

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes in discomfort. When he opened his eyes, he saw Jiaren Wu, who was wearing his black shirt, standing by the door of the master bedroom. Under her clothes, her long legs looked dangling, and she wasn't wearing any pants.

Wei Shuyi's gaze stopped below her shirt for a moment, then he asked, "Are you wearing underwear?"

Jiaren Wu insisted, "Your underwear is quite big and doesn't fit me well."

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

Then, he strode over and lifted her shirt, only to see that she was wearing her underwear.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He had thought she had even worn wearing his underwear.

This startled him.

Jiaren Wu smiled like a little fox. She raised her head, her jawline looking inexplicably seductive. "Teacher Wei, you've been busy flirting with me since you got home. Are all the university teachers nowadays as indecent as you?"

Wei Shuyi felt that these words sounded familiar.

It seemed that just a while ago, he had said, "Are police officers nowadays as passionate as you?"

His face darkened. "You still have to wear your own underwear," he said.

However, Jiaren Wu replied, "It's better not to wear underwear."

Wei Shuyi thought about it carefully and said, "If you're so capable, why don't you go out naked on the streets instead?"

Jiaren Wu rebutted, "Haha... After all, no one would dare to do anything to me if I don't wear underwear on the streets, unlike some people who dress like a gentleman but almost get their pants ripped off..."

Hearing her words, Wei Shuyi was reminded of the fear of almost having his pants ripped off by the women in the Silk Bar.

He immediately calmed himself down.

The two of them stood facing each other without speaking. After about ten seconds, Jiaren Wu suddenly said, "Are you feeling better?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

"Wh-what?"

When Wei Shuyi had pressed the passcode for the main door, Jiaren Wu had walked out of the room. She had been leaning against the door the entire time, and naturally, she had noticed Wei Shuyi's behavior as soon as he entered the room. She could tell that he was in a bad mood, so she had teased him on purpose.

Wei Shuyi understood Jiaren Wu's good intentions. A few minutes ago, he was feeling depressed and lonely. Now, he suddenly felt like a person who had lived in the cold winter for a long time and was just in time for the first ray of sunlight to pierce through the darkness and land on him.

He felt warm all over.

Wei Shuyi suddenly reached out and pulled Jiaren Wu into his embrace. He poured his heart out and told her about his past.

Only then did Jiaren Wu realize that he had traversed many twists and turns in his career.

"Why do you feel guilty?"



Wei Shuyi said, "She trusted me so much. She was looking forward to meeting the person she liked, but I disappointed her."

Jiaren Wu knew that this matter wasn't Wei Shuyi's fault, but she could understand his feelings. She hugged his back and asked him, "Then, do you plan on teaching for the rest of your life?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head. "I don't know either."

It wasn't easy to overcome a mental problem.

"With your mental fortitude, if you become a police officer, you'll probably be terrified when you hear the gunshots." Jiaren Wu's heart ached for him, but she still didn't show mercy.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

At this moment, as a qualified girlfriend, shouldn't she advise him to be more open-minded and pull himself together?

Why is Jiaren Wu mocking me?

"Then were you born bold? When you saw a dead person for the first time, weren't you afraid?"

Jiaren Wu fell silent.

She let go of Wei Shuyi and walked back to her room. Jumping onto the bed, she buried herself in the soft blanket. Wei Shuyi looked for his clothes to take a shower. When he was about to enter the bathroom, he heard Jiaren Wu say, "How could I not be scared? When I first saw a dead person, I was so scared that my legs went soft."

She had pushed open the door and ran into her brother, who was pale and whose tongue was sticking out. She had been terrified too.

She had slid down the door frame in shock.

All these years, she had dreamed of Wu Jiacheng's death countless times. Whenever she woke up, she would be covered in a cold sweat.

She was the real coward.

Wei Shuyi stopped in his tracks. He lowered his head and looked at the person on the bed. After some hesitation, he asked, "How did that person die?" He thought that the first person Jiaren Wu saw was a victim killed by a bad person.

Jiaren Wu's heart was aching, but she still pretended to be calm as she answered Wei Shuyi, "He hanged himself."

"Huh?" Wei Shuyi was surprised.

"Why did he hang himself?"

Her heart ached.

"Why did he hang himself?"

"Because his life was a burden to his only family."

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

What kind of a life would that be?

His life was a burden to his family? That family was the only one he had?

“Then his family must be in pain, right?”

The Wu family member replied, “That’s right. They are in so much pain. They are filled with regret and self-reproach. So many years have passed, but his family still can’t accept the news of his death.” Jiaren Wu lifted her head. Seeing that Wei Shuyi was still looking at her, she smiled and said, “That person, I think, had a special situation.”

“How special?”

“He was mentally challenged and had heart disease. Even though he was not smart, his family still tried everything they could to find a suitable heart for him. Later on, the heart transplant operation was successful.” Jiaren Wu paused for a moment.

She heard Wei Shuyi ask, “The surgery was successful, but he still hanged himself?” He frowned and felt that the person’s actions were too infuriating.

Jiaren Wu nodded.

“Yes, the surgery was successful.” She grabbed the pillow beside her and hugged it in her arms. Feeling more at ease, she continued, “After the surgery was successful, he got to know a friend in the hospital. That friend was a problematic teenager. Yes, he was the kind of problematic teenager who fights and smokes when he’s 17 or 18 years old.”

“And?”

“That person was a mentally challenged child, right? He didn’t have many friends since he was young. Perhaps, that problematic youth felt that, that person was more interesting and it was fun to be friends with him, so he often came to play with him. At that time, that person’s family was very grateful to the problematic youth and felt that their child finally had a friend.

“His family treated the problematic youth very well. Whenever they made good food, they would call him over to eat. The problematic youth was brought to the police station several times, but it was that person’s family that protected him.

“Until...”

At some point in time, Wei Shuyi had already sat down by the bed.

He was still hugging his pajamas and listening intently.

Jiaren Wu narrowed her eyes with a complicated expression. She leaned her head against Wei Shuyi’s back and said, “One day, that person’s family went out to look for that person. In the end, they saw that problematic youth teaching that person how to smoke.”

“This...”

Wei Shuyi was a little stunned and angry. “How can you treat a mentally challenged child like this?”

“Yeah, maybe he felt a sense of accomplishment for leading a mentally challenged child astray!

“That person’s family quarreled with the problematic youth on the spot, then brought that person home. That person was obedient when he came home, but after a few days, his family realized that his mental state was not right. The family was puzzled and stayed at home to secretly observe that person. In the end, they saw that person hiding in the room and secretly taking drugs!”

Wei Shuyi felt his heart ache.

He angrily said, “That problematic youth is too much! Not only did he teach that child to smoke, he even instigated him to take drugs!”

“Yes, he was horrible.”

Jiaren Wu hugged Wei Shuyi and felt a chill in her heart. However, she still had to tell Wei Shuyi about it. “The family was so angry that they immediately went to look for the problematic youth. They beat him up, and the problem youth confessed. It turned out that the cigarette he smoked was laced with drugs.”

“Why would he do that?”

“Because that person didn’t lack money. That person’s family treated him very well and never restricted his pocket money. The problematic youth was short of money. If he tempted that person to take drugs, he wouldn’t have had to worry about not having enough money to buy drugs.”

Wei Shuyi was so upset that his heart was about to explode.

“Vicious!

“How vicious!”

He gritted his teeth and cursed. Behind him, Jiaren Wu’s eyes turned red.

“It was indeed very vicious.” Jiaren Wu held back her tears, and her throat rolled violently. She then said, “Then, that person’s family forced that person to quit drugs. But he couldn’t do it. When his drug addiction acted up, he often hugged the table and banged his head against it. His family couldn’t stand it anymore, so they would curl up in a corner and cry with him.

“Soon, a month passed, and that person became thinner and thinner. His family was about to break down.

“One day, something happened to that person’s family members and they left the house. Suddenly, they received a message from that person and rushed home immediately. They saw that person hanging himself in the living room...”

Wei Shuyi was silent for a long time.

He lowered his head and held the hand around his waist tightly.

“It’s not easy in your line of work. No wonder you refused to transfer even though you knew it was dangerous.” Wei Shuyi turned around and hugged Jiaren Wu. He kissed her hair and said to her, “Then, what happened to that problematic youth?”

“The problematic youth went to rehab. After leaving rehab, he went to jail.” In two months, that person would be released.

“Can a few years of imprisonment offset a life?” Wei Shuyi sneered. “In the future, we must protect our child well.”

Jiaren Wu’s mood was no longer as gloomy.

She giggled and asked Wei Shuyi, “Are you thinking too far ahead by talking about our child.”

Wei Shuyi straightened his face and said to her, “You have to marry me.”

Jiaren Wu sneered. “Where’s your shame?” You didn’t even propose and want me to have your child.

Your skin is really thick.

Wei Shuyi didn’t say much to her and went to take a shower.

When the bathroom door closed and the sound of running water could be heard, Jiaren Wu opened her phone and looked at her calendar. She realized that there were only two months left until that person would be released from prison. Her eyes turned cold, and she put down her phone quietly.

When Wei Shuyi came out of the shower, Jiaren Wu was about to fall asleep again.

She slept on the blanket.

On the black bedsheets and blankets, her skin looked especially fair. Wei Shuyi was already very sleepy, but when he saw this scene, he still felt charmed.

Jiaren Wu groggily woke up from a kiss.

She opened her eyes and saw Wei Shuyi's fiery and lustful eyes.

Her thoughts became clearer.

Jiaren Wu immediately got up and pinned Wei Shuyi down. She said, "I brought the handcuffs back."

What the heck?

Wei Shuyi was stunned. A moment later, he heard a click. One of his hands was handcuffed to the pillar by the bed.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

"Why am I the one being handcuffed?"

"I don't want to play with props!"

"I'm not interested in this. If you want to play, let's play another day—" Before he could finish speaking, Jiaren Wu bent down and covered his mouth with hers. After kissing him for a while, she bit his lips.

She lay sideways in Wei Shuyi's embrace and touched his chest before saying, "Behave yourself and sleep. You still have work tomorrow."

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He had a police wife at home, and she was so energetic when sleeping.

Wei Shuyi's mind was filled with strange thoughts as he finally fell asleep. When he woke up in the morning, he discovered that the handcuffs were long gone. His hands weren't numb either. It seemed that Jiaren Wu had removed them not long after he was handcuffed. He didn't change his clothes and left the room to see that she was cooking noodles.

The noodles she cooked tasted pretty good.

Wei Shuyi ate a bowl and said, "I couldn't tell. You cook pretty well. You used to cook often?"

"Okay." In the past, she had to take care of Wu Jiacheng. Jiaren Wu had to learn how to cook.

Wei Shuyi suggested, "How about this? In the future, if any of us have time to cook, I'll cook breakfast during the holidays. You cook lunch, and I'll cook dinner."

Jiaren Wu said, "That won't do. It has to be changed."

"Yeah?"

"In a few years, we'll have a child. Let him make breakfast. I'll make lunch, and you cook dinner. In the morning, we can sleep in."

Wei Shuyi was dumbfounded.

It's too tough being our child!

Chapter 326: Late Night Ambush



Wei Shuyi felt sympathy for their future child.

He was not even born, but his mother had already planned a path for him...

After breakfast, Wei Shuyi sent Jiaren Wu to work.

He had classes in the morning as well. After classes ended, he went to the supermarket alone. Facing the rows of vegetables and meat, he wondered what Jiaren Wu liked to eat. He called her directly, only to find out that she had to work overtime at night.

“Did something happen? Why are you suddenly working overtime?”

Jiaren Wu did not explain in detail. She only said, “It will probably be very late by the time I get off work. I won’t go to your house today. You should rest early.” It seemed a little noisy on the other end, so Jiaren Wu said, “I’ll hang up first.”

Wei Shuyi frowned at the phone that was hung up.

It seems like she has another mission.

Finally, he picked a few vegetables and a fish and went home.

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The entire Drug Enforcement Team had gathered together. Everyone was present.

Captain Huang Junsheng’s sharp eyes swept across his teammates who had already gathered in front of him. He quietly watched as everyone took off their formal uniforms, changed into training uniforms, put on bulletproof vests, and took their guns. Throughout the whole process, he pursed his thin lips and did not speak.

Huang Junsheng was an impressive narcotics officer. In the two years that he was the captain, he had captured more than twenty famous drug dealers. Those drug dealers enthusiastically called him "Hypocrite Huang."

In the past two years, because of Huang Junsheng's iron fist, the retail price of drugs in Binjiang City had risen from 300 to 600 to 700.

One could imagine how much those people hated him.

In the past two years, he had violated the interests of certain people and had been questioned by the Disciplinary and Investigation Committee several times. However, he was still alive and kicking.

Every drug dealer hated Huang Junsheng, and every citizen loved Huang Junsheng. He was a man who stood at the tip of the wave, a man who walked on the edge of a drug dealer's knife, and one of the men Jiaren Wu truly admired.

Today, Huang Junsheng's eyes and ears had discovered a drug den.

His gaze swept across everyone's faces. After confirming that everyone was in good condition, he said, "Tonight is another night of revelry..."

He was referring to destroying the gambling den and capturing the drug dealers.

No one said anything as they listened to him give his speech.

Huang Junsheng took his pistol and said, "Kill those bastards. Let's go!"

Thus, the people gathered there got into the police cars that had been modified into ordinary off-road vehicles and set off together to catch those bastards.

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After having dinner, Wei Shuyi had nothing to do. He was bored so he went to Deep Sea Hospital.

Upon seeing him, Yuan Jun sneered. "Hey, why are you here again?"

Wei Shuyi glanced at him but wasn't angry at all. He only asked, "How's that Young Master Zhang doing?"

"Hmph.

"He made it through."

Wei Shuyi was relieved.

Yuan Jun glanced at him a few times and suddenly said, "I have an operation tonight. Do you want to take a look?"

Wei Shuyi raised his head and looked at him without saying anything.

Yuan Jun felt a little uncomfortable under Wei Shuyi's gaze. He shifted his butt on the chair and said, "It's not a major surgery. It's just an ordinary cardiovascular bypass surgery. Well, since you have nothing to do anyway, you can go and take a look..." When he saw the smile in Wei Shuyi's eyes, Yuan Jun felt even more uncomfortable. He proudly snorted and said with a sneer, "What? Don't tell me you don't even dare to walk into the operating theater?"

Wei Shuyi lowered his head again.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi was silent, Yuan Jun thought that he wouldn't agree to it and felt a little disappointed.

"Sure." However, Wei Shuyi raised his head and smiled.

Yuan Jun tilted his head and glanced at him, his eyes burning with a fighting spirit.

When Wei Shuyi was there, he felt aggrieved. When Wei Shuyi wasn't there, he felt lonely. This was probably the so-called mutual love between enemies.

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Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui were in the same car. Zhang Yang, Gao Xu, and Tang Jiangyun were also in that car.

All of them were old acquaintances.

Zhang Yang seemed to be boneless as he leaned on Tang Jiangyun's shoulder, who was browsing Weibo. Looking out of the window at the increasingly dense green plants, he suddenly said, "This time, the location of the drug den doesn't seem like Binjiang City." He bumped his head against Tang Jiangyun and asked, "Miao Miao, where are we now?"

Tang Jiangyun replied, "We're out of Binjiang City. It looks like he's driving toward the suburbs." After saying that, Tang Jiangyun frowned and sternly said to Zhang Yang, "Call me Miao Miao again, and I'll kill you!"

Zhang Yang clutched his chest and looked pitiful.

"Beautiful lady, Ai Hui, look at your Sister-in-law Miao Miao. She's so fierce to me. Is she afraid that I'll cheat on her..."

Everyone was speechless.

Kang Hui could not stand this drama queen and kicked him. "Shut up!"

Zhang Yang stuck out his tongue and snorted. "A bunch of old fogeys who don't know how to be funny. They've turned my Miao Miao into a bore."

Jiaren Wu looked at Zhang Yang with a faint smile and teased him. "Brother Yang, you keep calling him Miao Miao. Do you dare to ask if Brother Yun agrees? Our Brother Yun is innocent and cannot be tainted by your foul mouth. Don't you think so, Brother Yun?"

Tang Jiangyun's face was expressionless. He didn't participate in this topic and continued to scroll through Weibo.

Zhang Yang clicked his tongue and patted Tang Jiangyun's shoulder. He asked Tang Jiangyun, "Miao Miao, don't you like me? I have such deep feelings for you but you ignored me. Sigh..."

Tang Jiangyun's lips twitched. He couldn't take it anymore and growled at him, "Shut up. If you force me again, I will kill you!"

Zhang Yang was not afraid at all. He even leaned on his shoulder and said, "Please kill me!"

Tang Jiangyun was speechless.

Zhang Yang looked at Tang Jiangyun's Weibo and read out the post he had just posted.

"Spring at the end of the river, wild fragrance in the sun.

"Birds pass through the fragrant trees, people are far away from the mountainous woods!"

Zhang Yang clicked his tongue and scolded Tang Jiangyun. "It's so poetic. What does it mean?"

Tang Jiangyun sneered. "Illiterate."

The people in the car didn't know whether to laugh or cry. However, after Zhang Yang teased Tang Jiangyun, the atmosphere along the way became less solemn.

Gradually, the car entered a narrower lane. After twenty minutes, it stopped at the entrance of a food manufacturing factory called Daoben Food. Huang Junsheng stood at the entrance, and everyone got off quietly.

Huang Junsheng waited for everyone to gather. A group of people stood under the wall of the food factory. Huang Junsheng said, "On the surface, this Daoben Food Factory is a food manufacturing factory. At night, the first floor of the basement is the drug manufacturing base. These people are very cunning. My men stayed here for two months before they found this out."

He looked at his watch and said, "They're working overtime at this hour."

"Get ready for our raid."

"Yes."

Everyone took out their guns and quietly and orderly circled the back of the food factory from the corner of the wall. They split into three groups. Three of them squatted down while the rest stepped on their shoulders and jumped into the food factory. Jiaren Wu kicked Kang Hui's shoulder and somersaulted into the food factory.

Her actions were suave and decisive.

This time, there were a total of fourteen people in the raid. Including Captain Huang Junsheng, there were exactly fifteen people.

Eight of them were responsible for blocking four exits while the other seven were responsible for raiding and surrounding the criminals.

"Don't move!"

Huang Junsheng stood at the entrance of the workshop with a gun.

When the workers inside the building saw the police, they screamed in panic and fled in all directions.

Kang Hui stood beside Huang Junsheng and shouted at the people who were fleeing like monkeys, "All of you are surrounded. Don't move. Bullets have no eyes. If you move, you will suffer!"

Hearing that there were bullets, everyone calmed down.

More than twenty workers crouched in place, hands raised in surrender.

After confirming that everyone had surrendered, Huang Junsheng brought his subordinates in and counted the number of people. Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui put on gloves and masks, collected all the drugs, and brought them back for the professionals to destroy.

"One, two, three... Twenty-one..." Huang Junsheng's expression changed. Suddenly, he said, "Two people are missing!" The two leaders responsible for the drugs had disappeared!

"Everyone, pay attention. Two criminals have escaped. Find them immediately!"

At that moment, a deafening gunshot rang out.

Everyone's heart skipped a beat. They could immediately tell that the gunshot came from the west corner.

"Ah Yun, Ah Yang, what's going on over there!"

"Captain Huang, I'm Ah Yun. Ah Yang was shot! I've injured a criminal, and another criminal has escaped. Requesting support!"

"Requesting support!"

Huang Junsheng said to a male police officer beside him, anxiously and calmly, “Jianping, bring people to guard these people. I’ll bring some to chase after the escaped criminal! Song Lei, call the ambulance immediately! Lin Song, bring people to send Ah Yang and the injured criminal to the hospital first.”

“Yes.”

“Yes.”

After a few minutes of chaos, the anti-drug operation finally ended.

The person who had escaped was shot in the calf, but the police didn’t manage to catch him. The drug dealer who Tang Jiangyun had hit and Zhang Yang were sent to the hospital.

Chapter 327: What He Could Do For Her

Kang Hui and the others were in charge of sending the drugs back to the police station with the criminals. Jiaren Wu was with Huang Junsheng, inside a car headed to the hospital to get Zhang Yang and the rest treated.

Deep Sea Hospital was the best private hospital in Binjiang City. Zhang Yang had been shot in the chest, and they had to make every second count to save him. Therefore, they directly sent him to Deep Sea Hospital.

The drug dealer had been shot in the abdomen. Once they reached Deep Sea Hospital, the doctors brought him into the operating theater.

Zhang Yang’s situation was more complicated. The bullet inside him was very close to his heart. The doctor performing the surgery on him had to be someone familiar with the structure of the heart and with superb medical skills. Two doctors from the Department of Cardiovascular Surgery had just gotten off from work; they would need at least half an hour to rush back to the hospital. Elder Xu had gone overseas to attend a seminar, and Yuan Jun was still in surgery. At this moment, no one could perform the surgery for Zhang Yang.



A doctor gave Zhang Yang emergency treatment, but the bullet in his heart could not be removed.

Huang Junsheng anxiously grabbed the head nurse's hand and shouted at her with a red face, "This is such a big hospital! Is there no one who can operate on him?"

The head nurse had no choice. She suggested to him, "Why don't you transfer him to City One Hospital?"

"Don't people say that Deep Sea Hospital is best at cardiac surgery? Isn't it too late to transfer him to City One Hospital now?"

Huang Junsheng was on the verge of breaking down.

The head nurse was also anxious. She thought of something and suddenly said, "There... There's a doctor. Maybe... maybe!"

"Who?"

The head nurse did not say the name. She turned around and ran to look for the doctor.

In an operating theater, Yuan Jun was performing surgery.

Wei Shuyi stood beside Yuan Jun and watched him perform the surgery. He seriously stared at the patient's beating heart. As cardiothoracic surgeons, they would feel only a sense of familiarity on seeing such a bloody scene.

"This heart is so beautiful," Yuan Jun sincerely praised.

Wei Shuyi nodded and praised it as well. "Very energetic."

At this moment, someone suddenly ran into the room.

Yuan Jun was focused on carrying out the surgery, and he did not turn around. He did not panic. Wei Shuyi was the same. He did not give the nurse who ran in an extra glance.

The head nurse grabbed Wei Shuyi's hand and said, "Doctor Wei... Mr. Wei, a policeman was shot in the heart. Doctor Yuan's surgery is not over yet. The other doctors have already gotten off work. Look..." She was only halfway through her sentence.

The head nurse recalled what had happened to Wei Shuyi. She couldn't ask him to agree.

Wei Shuyi's heart skipped a beat when he heard the word "police."

He hurriedly walked out of the operating theater and asked the head nurse as he walked, "What's the patient's condition?"

"The patient was shot in the chest with a 9mm pistol shot. The bullet is in the heart muscle in front of the patient's left ventricle. It's only one millimeter away from the cavity. Now, every time the patient's heart pumps blood, he's in more and more danger..."

One millimeter...

Wei Shuyi's heart tightened. He asked her in a low voice, "Is the patient a police officer?"

"Yes."

He panicked.

However, on the surface, Wei Shuyi looked rather calm. He asked the head nurse, "Is the patient male or female?"

Even though she felt that this question was a little strange, the head nurse quickly answered, "A man." She seemed to see Wei Shuyi heave a sigh of relief.

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Jiaren Wu raised her head and saw Wei Shuyi. Before she could react, she saw the head nurse standing beside him. A look of understanding appeared in her eyes. "You're the person the nurse was talking about?"

Instead of answering, Wei Shuyi asked, "Your colleague was injured?"

Jiaren Wu nodded and walked with Wei Shuyi. As they walked, she said, "It's Miao Miao's good friend. We were out on a mission tonight and didn't expect the drug dealer to bring a gun. Brother Yang got injured."

Wei Shuyi instantly realized which policeman it was.

It was the person with the poor mouth.

"What is his blood type?" he asked.

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment, then she realized that Wei Shuyi was planning to perform this surgery. Feeling a little excited, she said, "Type B."

Wei Shuyi turned around and said to the head nurse, "Get me Liu Jun and Doctor Liu Chong. Tell them I need their help to perform the surgery. Prepare enough serum and two experienced anesthetists and two nurses..." He spoke many things in one go.

The head nurse was also stunned. Then, she nodded in surprise and ran off to prepare.

Finally, the man and the woman were alone.

Jiaren Wu grabbed Wei Shuyi's hand and worriedly looked at him. She asked, "I thought you can't hold a scalpel?" She hoped that Wei Shuyi would perform the surgery, but she was also worried that he wouldn't be able to overcome his psychological problems.

If he failed, Zhang Yang would lose his life.

Wei Shuyi didn't answer this question. He suddenly asked in a low voice, "I've been thinking about what I can do for you."

Jiaren Wu was confused.

When she saw Wei Shuyi, he smiled brightly. His face was magnified in front of her eyes. She heard Wei Shuyi say, "I'll do my best to treat your colleague. It's probably the only thing I can do for you."

Jiaren Wu heard his words clearly.

She felt gratified and satisfied, but she was also worried for him. "But you're not an employee of Deep Sea Hospital now..."

"No, I've always been an employee of this hospital." Back then, when Wei Shuyi had resigned, the president and the hospital director had not accepted his resignation. They had said that they were willing to give him a leave, but he was not allowed to resign. Therefore, Wei Shuyi had been a nominal doctor in Deep Sea Hospital for the past three years.

After saying that, Wei Shuyi held Jiaren Wu's face and gave her a kiss on the forehead. Then, he turned around and strode toward Huang Junsheng and the rest.

An oxygen mask had been put on Zhang Yang's face. It was probably too painful. His face was pale from the pain, and he kept groaning.

Huang Junsheng also knew Wei Shuyi. When he saw him walking over in his white coat, he was stunned. Then, he asked, "Isn't Mr. Wei a university teacher?"

Wei Shuyi was very focused on checking Zhang Yang's condition. The doctor who had treated him previously had been excellent. Although Zhang Yang was in pain, his vital signs were still there. Wei Shuyi then said to Huang Junsheng without even raising his head, "From tonight onward, I'm a doctor again."

Huang Junsheng stared at him for a long time. He had many questions to ask, but when he saw Jiaren Wu walking over and shaking her head at him, he held himself back.

Soon, everything related to the surgery was ready.

Zhang Yang was pushed into the operating theater.

Before entering the operating room, Wei Shuyi turned around to look at Jiaren Wu. Coincidentally, Jiaren Wu's eyes were also fixed on him. There were concern, worry, trust, and dependence in those eyes.

At that moment, Wei Shuyi seemed to see Chen Jingxi again.

Her eyes were also filled with trust.

He had failed the last time.

But this time, he would not lose.

Wei Shuyi took a deep breath, put on his mask, and entered the operating theater without looking back.

When the door to the operating theater closed, Huang Junsheng asked Jiaren Wu, "Jiaren, what does your boyfriend do?" Wasn't he a teacher?

"He used to be a doctor. Then something happened, and he went to be a teacher."

“I see.”

Huang Junsheng sat on the chair and stared at the blood on the floor. After a moment of silence, he asked Jiaren Wu, “How are his medical skills?”

Knowing that he was nervous and worried, Jiaren Wu sat down with him.

Jiaren Wu wasn't sure about Wei Shuyi's medical skills. She looked up at the nurse.

The head nurse quickly said, “Doctor Wei is the disciple of Elder Xu and Doctor Chen. You might not know Elder Xu, but he's a top contender in the same field. He's a famous doctor in the world. For him to place such high hopes on Doctor Wei, of course, Doctor Wei has to be very impressive. Doctor Wei's father was once the head of our country's heart specialist department.”

Huang Junsheng felt slightly relieved when he heard this.

Wei Shuyi put on his clothes, a mask and hat, and a pair of magnifying glasses.

The anesthetist injected Zhang Yang with anesthesia according to the estimated amount of anesthesia. The serum and blood were all prepared beforehand. Wei Shuyi glanced at the resuscitation drugs and syringes, then said to the assistant, “Monitor the vital signs, blood flow dynamics, intraoperative blood loss, ACT...”

“Yes.” Even though Liu Chong was excited, his tone was very calm.

After confirming that the anesthesia was effective, Wei Shuyi put on his gloves. He extended his right hand toward Liu Jun and softly said, “The knife.”

Wei Shuyi had his own special surgical knife handle with his name engraved on it. This surgical knife had always been in Elder Xu's office, and it saw the light of day today after many years.

Before the surgery started, Liu Jun had already replaced the old scalpel with the new sterile scalpel.

Liu Jun immediately took out the knife and handed it to him.

The moment the scalpel entered Wei Shuyi's palm, Wei Shuyi froze for a moment. He lowered his head and looked at the scalpel. After taking a deep breath, he squeezed it. At that moment, his heart skipped a beat.

"Hm!

The moment the tip of the knife touched Zhang Yang's chest, Wei Shuyi saw his hand tremble a little.

Liu Jun and Liu Chong were worried. They wanted to say something, but Wei Shuyi closed his eyes.

About two to three seconds later, he opened them again.

His hazel eyes were calm and unperturbed.

He had become tranquil.

When Liu Jun saw Wei Shuyi's condition, he was overjoyed. He had seen the familiar Doctor Wei again. In the face of such an urgent situation, Wei Shuyi remained calm and unfazed. Even when the operation had failed that year, he could still calmly suture the patient's wound and make sure that her body was intact.

The tip of the blade sliced through the open skin. Throughout the entire process, Wei Shuyi's hand remained steady and strong. The edge of the blade was flat and straight as if it had been made with a ruler.

Wei Shuyi said again, "Electric knife."

Liu Jun immediately passed him the electric knife.

Wei Shuyi used the electric knife to cut open the flesh inside. He saw a beating heart and a piece of flesh broken at the edge of the heart.

A bullet had punctured Zhang Yang's chest. It had broken many of his blood vessels, splashing blood everywhere.

The bullet was hidden in the depths of the flesh, close to the heart.

When Kang Hui and the others arrived at the hospital, it was already ten o'clock.

Kang Hui walked to Jiaren Wu's side and softly asked her, "What's the situation inside?"

"He's still undergoing emergency treatment."

"Who's the doctor?"

"Wei Shuyi."

Kang Hui was stunned. Tang Jiangyun was also in disbelief.

"Isn't he unable to touch the scalpel?" Kang Hui saw that Jiaren Wu did not look too good, so he quickly shut up. A group of people waited outside the operating theater. After a while, a young doctor wearing a white coat and holding a piece of bread in his hand walked over.

A name card hung on his chest. His surname was Yuan and his name was Jun.

Yuan Jun glanced at the operating theater. Then, he lowered his head and continued eating his bread.

Tang Jiangyun asked Jiaren Wu, "How're Mr. Wei's medical skills?"



Before Jiaren Wu could speak, Yuan Jun answered.

“Don’t worry! Elder Xu isn’t around, so right now, he’s the second-best heart surgeon in the hospital.”

Heart surgeon...

Jiaren Wu took a few more glances at Yuan Jun.

She had already heard this person’s name from Wei Shuyi last night. She had thought that Yuan Jun and Wei Shuyi were arch-enemies, but she did not expect that he would speak up for Wei Shuyi. After Yuan Jun finished the bread, he looked at the operating theater again and muttered, “Looks like it will take a while. I have to hurry up and eat.”

After a few hours of surgery, he had gotten hungry.

After Yuan Jun left, Tang Jiangyun said, “Is he a doctor too? Why are all the doctors in Deep Sea Hospital so young?”

“Their families have been doctors for generations and have come into contact with this knowledge since they were young. Their starting point is higher than other doctors, so it’s not strange that they’re young.” Jiaren Wu had heard from Wei Shuyi that his father used to be a cardiovascular surgeon who was as famous as Elder Xu. Wei Shuyi had received this knowledge since he was young, so his medical skills were naturally better than others.

“It’s out!”

When Wei Shuyi took out the bullet, everyone in the operating theater heaved a sigh of relief.

The nurse took out a small plate for the bullet.

Wei Shuyi had to repair the blood vessels damaged by the bullet. This was a very delicate task. It tested one's endurance, perseverance, eyesight, and skills.

The needle in his hand rose and fell. Wei Shuyi said, "Wipe my sweat."

Liu Chong immediately wiped the sweat off his forehead.

"The patient's heart rate is dropping." A nurse sounded a little worried and anxious. "His blood pressure is also dropping."

Wei Shuyi glanced at the monitor and said to the nurse, "Don't worry! Nothing will happen!"

The nurse blushed and did not dare to speak.

Chapter 328: Accomplished

Blood continued to flow out of Zhang Yang's body.

Wei Shuyi was highly focused. Even though the temperature in the operating theater was low, a layer of sweat still appeared on his back. He could feel the sweat rolling off his body, but his posture did not change. Only his hands and eyes moved.

Using the microneedle, he stitched up all the wounds.

"Cut the wire."

Liu Jun cut the wire.

Wei Shuyi took a step back. "You do the rest." He said this to Liu Chong.

“Yes, Doctor Wei.”

Wei Shuyi stood at the side and watched Liu Chong clean up. Occasionally, he would glance at the detector.

In the end, Liu Chong said to the nurse, “Ah Zhu, check it. If there’s no problem, I’ll close the wound.”

The nurse immediately checked the number of gauze and other related things. After confirming that there were no missing pieces, she nodded at Liu Chong. “There’s no problem, Doctor Liu. You can start suturing now.”

Liu Chong acknowledged it and finally stitched up the wound on Zhang Yang’s chest.

Wei Shuyi looked at Zhang Yang’s wound and said, “Not bad.”

It was unknown whether he was praising Liu Chong or himself.

“Transfer the patient to the ICU ward later. I won’t be leaving tonight. Inform me if there’s an emergency.”

“Okay.”

Wei Shuyi took off his glasses and revealed a relieved smile.

Finally, I’m back!

After leaving the operating theater, the first person Wei Shuyi saw was not Jiaren Wu, but... Yuan Jun.

Yuan Jun stood at the entrance of the operating theater, blocking Jiaren Wu and Huang Junsheng behind him. When he saw Wei Shuyi come out, the first thing he asked was, "Coward, is your hand shaking?"

Wei Shuyi had already taken off his gloves. When he heard that, he clenched his fist and punched Yuan Jun on the shoulder. Yuan Jun staggered from the punch. Jiaren Wu thought that the two of them were fighting. She then saw Wei Shuyi lift Yuan Jun's collar with both hands and reply. "Yuan Xiao'er, your senior brother is back!"

Yuan Jun scoffed and pushed his hand away. "Piss off!" Then, he ran off quickly.

Only then did Jiaren Wu approach Wei Shuyi. She observed him first, then tiptoed to wipe the sweat off his forehead. After that, she asked him the result, "How is it?"

Wei Shuyi replied, "Fortunately, I didn't disappoint you."

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiaren Wu quickly planted a kiss on his lips. "You've worked hard." Her tone was filled with pride.

Her words made Wei Shuyi feel that the three hours of persistence was worth it.

"Not at all."

Wei Shuyi took off his surgical cap. At this moment, Huang Junsheng walked over to them. He patted Wei Shuyi's shoulder and remained silent for a while before saying, "Jiaren found us a lucky star."

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment, then he smiled warmly.

"It's my duty."

Kang Hui and Tang Jiangyun also walked over. The two of them didn't say much and bumped their fists with Wei Shuyi.

"Thanks!"

They treated Dr. Wei as their brother.

Wei Shuyi smiled and raised his head. He saw Jiaren Wu looking at him, her eyes shining brightly.

His heart warmed, and he said to Kang Hui and the rest, "Lend her to me for a while."

"Feel free to borrow her!"

Kang Hui pushed Wei Shuyi toward Jiaren Wu, then smiled slyly. Tang Jiangyun was still as wooden as before.

The couple left the floor of the operating theater side by side. As soon as they entered the elevator, Wei Shuyi did not care if there were surveillance cameras in the elevator. He directly held Jiaren Wu's head, pressed her against the wall of the elevator, and lowered his head to kiss her. This kiss was a little emotional.

Something that had been suppressed for a long time had finally popped up.

Jiaren Wu was very cooperative. If the elevator had not opened on the first two floors and a doctor had walked in, the two of them would have continued.

The doctor who entered the elevator was a little embarrassed. He was quite old, probably almost 50 years old. He was a doctor from the Orthopedics Department downstairs. His surname was Li. Doctor Li knew Wei Shuyi. In the hospital, anyone who had worked for more than three years would recognize this once deep-sea pearl.

Seeing that someone was coming, the couple finally separated. Both of them looked calm.

Doctor Li, on the other hand, blushed.

Doctor Li awkwardly looked at the elevator door. He was relieved when someone else came in at the next level.

When the elevator reached the first floor, Doctor Li walked out of the elevator with the rest. Before leaving, he said to Wei Shuyi, "Ah Wei, even though you youngsters are quite open-minded now, you still have to control yourself." Kissing is fine, but touching...

Wei Shuyi blushed.

The elevator closed, and the two left inside it continued to head downstairs.

"Where are we going?"

Jiaren Wu thought that they were going to the underground parking lot.

Wei Shuyi said, "Accompany me for supper. I haven't had dinner yet."

"It has been hard on you."

The hospital's supper time was 11:30 pm. It was past midnight right now. The cafeteria auntie had already started cleaning up the kitchen.

Wei Shuyi still shamelessly asked her to cook two more bowls of wonton noodles.

"Ah Wei!" The canteen auntie exclaimed in surprise, "You haven't been to our canteen for many years."

Wei Shuyi said, "I've been busy for the past few years and haven't been in the hospital."

“Oh, so you’re coming back to work?”

“I suppose.”

The canteen auntie cooked wontons and seasoned the soup at the same time. She took some time to glance at Jiaren Wu beside him. “Is this your wife?” Wei Shuyi was already 29. The canteen auntie would never think that someone as handsome as Wei Shuyi would still be unmarried. When she saw Jiaren Wu, she naturally treated her as his wife.

Jiaren Wu tilted her body to the side. She looked at Wei Shuyi with a sheepish smile, waiting for his reply.

Wei Shuyi paused before saying, “Future wife.”

“Hey! You have to invite me to your wedding.”

“Naturally.”

The portion of wontons that the auntie had cooked for them was slightly more than what others would get. The soup bowl was full.

Wei Shuyi gave her six yuan per bowl.

The couple found a seat and sat down. Jiaren Wu had been busy the entire night, and she finished the bowl of wonton in a few minutes. Wei Shuyi wasn’t particularly hungry, but he was excited. After he ate a few mouthfuls, his excitement subsided and his eating speed slowed down.

When Jiaren Wu was done eating, Wei Shuyi felt that she could have another bowl. He used a spoon to give half of his wontons to her.

Jiaren Wu silently stared at Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi didn't feel uncomfortable at all. He frankly said, "I care about you. Hurry up and eat."

Jiaren Wu picked up her chopsticks and continued eating.

"You guys went to catch drug dealers tonight?"

The mission had already ended, and there was nothing that would still have to be kept a secret. Therefore, Jiaren Wu nodded and said, "We made a trip to the suburbs. We were quite successful, but a fish still escaped the net."

"They had guns?"

"Yeah."

"They're quite daring."

"These people are willing to do anything for the sake of money!" Jiaren Wu clearly didn't wish to speak any further.

She changed the topic and asked Wei Shuyi, "Are you going back tonight?"

"No, I'm staying at the hospital. I can go back only after Zhang Yang passes the critical period." He put down his chopsticks and picked up a tissue to wipe his mouth. His actions were rather elegant. After he was done, he gave Jiaren Wu a concerned look. "What about you?"

"I'll take care of Brother Yang here and accompany you."

"There's nowhere else to sleep, right? I'll sleep in my teacher's room. There's only one single bed in his room, and it's very narrow. Only the next person can sleep on it." He felt quite sorry for Jiaren Wu. "You'd better go back and sleep. You're tired too."



Jiaren Wu shook her head.

Wei Shuyi frowned. "Then where are you sleeping?"

She said matter-of-factly, "On you."

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

"Alright." Wei Shuyi actually agreed.

Jiaren Wu raised an eyebrow, thinking that Wei Shuyi was too easy to talk to.

When the two of them returned to the ward area, Zhang Yang had already been sent to the ICU ward. Huang Junsheng, Kang Hui, and the rest were standing outside the ward, watching him. When they saw Zhang Yang's body covered in medical instruments, all of them felt uncomfortable.

Huang Junsheng narrowed his eyes as he stared at the oxygen mask on Zhang Yang's face. He seemed to have thought of something as his expression turned cold.

Kang Hui passed a bottle of mineral water to him. "I bought it myself. Captain Huang, have some water."

Huang Junsheng nodded, opened the cap, and drank half a bottle in one go.

The night was quiet, and the occasional sound of a nurse walking could be heard.

After Jiaren Wu ran off with Wei Shuyi and Tang Jiangyun went to the toilet, Kang Hui whispered into Huang Junsheng's ear, "Who is that person?"

Huang Junsheng's eyes lit up.

“Ai Hui, what did you say?” Huang Junsheng’s tone was stern.

Kang Hui snorted and said to Huang Junsheng, “Don’t beat around the bush, Captain Huang. Today’s matter isn’t so coincidental. We decided to take down a drug den at the last minute, and those two leaders left early. Someone must’ve tipped them off, right?” Kang Hui turned his head and stared at Huang Junsheng’s cold and hard face. He asked word by word, “Who’s that mole?”

The police would send people to the enemy camp to be spies. Naturally, the enemy would also tempt the people within the police. There would always be people who could not resist the temptation and fall into the enemy’s trap.

Huang Junsheng suspiciously looked at Kang Hui.

Kang Hui’s expression froze. He was in disbelief. He asked Huang Junsheng, “Are you suspecting me?”

Huang Junsheng placed his finger on the bottle of mineral water and softly said, “Ai Hui, at this time, other than myself, everyone else is a suspect.” When he said this, his tone was sorrowful. This feeling of not only dealing with the enemy but also being on guard against the people around him was really unpleasant.

All of Kang Hui’s anger was extinguished by Huang Junsheng’s words.

He leaned against the wall station and wanted to smoke. When he felt around in his pocket, he realized there was no cigarette there. It made him remember that this was a hospital; he had to let it go completely. Sighing, he said, “It’s pretty nasty.”

Huang Junsheng remained silent.

He remained silent as he thought about it. Occasionally, he would look up at the people in the ward, deep in thought.

There was indeed only a single bed in Elder Xu's office. Since Elder Xu rarely stayed in the ward, he did not even have a blanket. Wei Shuyi had no choice but to call the supermarket downstairs and rent two blankets and a single bed.

When Jiaren Wu saw that the uncle from the supermarket had brought over a foldable single bed, warmth filled her eyes.

The couple put the two beds and lay on the bed together.

Wei Shuyi suddenly said, "Tomorrow is Saturday. Do you have work tomorrow?"

"I'm on leave tomorrow."

Jiaren Wu then asked, "What do you want me to do?"

Wei Shuyi replied, "Xiao Sheng's children will be having their hundred-day photoshoot tomorrow. I bought a few sets of baby clothes for the photoshoot. Help me send them over and ask them to take a few more photos for me."

"Sure!"

"Sleep!"

"Yeah!"

That night, Zhang Yang's condition remained stable.

The next morning, Jiaren Wu discovered that Kang Hui was still sitting on a chair outside the ward. He hadn't slept at all. She was surprised. "Senior Brother, you've been guarding here all night?"

Kang Hui looked tired, but it was obvious that what made him tired was not staying up late, but something else.

He rubbed his eyes, stood up, and smiled at Jiaren Wu. "Yeah, I'm worried about Ah Yang."

"What do you want to eat in the morning? I'll buy it for you downstairs."

"Porridge." After thinking for a while, Kang Hui said, "Bring some pickled vegetables. I feel like there's no taste in my mouth."

"Okay."

Jiaren Wu bought three portions of breakfast and sent one to Dr. Xu's office. Wei Shuyi was still asleep. She left the breakfast on the table and didn't disturb him. Carrying her breakfast with Kang Hui, Jiaren Wu went to Zhang Yang's ward.

The two of them sat on the chairs outside the ward and ate.

Kang Hui looked at the porridge in the bowl and made a joke. He said, "I can actually find rice grains in this porridge. Looks like it's a bowl of porridge with a heart."

Jiaren Wu replied, "It's also a hospital with a heart."

Kang Hui ate a spoonful of porridge before saying, "Yes." Zhang Yang's condition had been too complicated and sudden. If they were in another hospital, he would probably be dead.

"We owe Mr. Wei."

Jiaren Wu said again, "It's alright. He's the son-in-law of our department. It's only right." Since he was her man, he had become the son-in-law of the department. This was his duty.

Kang Hui shook his head and sighed. "You're really lucky."

"Yeah, I am..."

### Chapter 329: Quiet Fang, Shut Up

After finishing her breakfast, Jiaren Wu helped Kang Hui throw the plastic box into the rubbish bin. When she walked back, she saw Kang Hui standing by the window and looking at Zhang Yang in deep thought. She stood next to him and suddenly said, "Senior Martial Brother, you have something on your mind."

Kang Hui chuckled. "I can't hide anything from you, Little Junior Sister."

Jiaren Wu did not reply.

After a moment of silence, Kang Hui continued, "There's a mole."

Jiaren Wu was not surprised.

She lowered her voice and said to Kang Hui, "The last time you guys went on a mission, Chief Song... I was already guessing if there was a mole in our narcotics team." Zhang Yang's pale face made Jiaren Wu's heart ache. "That person can even betray his superior and his close brothers. What a ruthless person!"

Kang Hui nodded with a heavy heart.

Jiaren Wu said, "I will catch that person."

"How will you catch them?" Kang Hui glanced at her.

Jiaren Wu did not reply.

Kang Hui looked at her with a deep gaze. He stared at Jiaren Wu for a long time before saying, "Junior Sister, don't mess around."

Jiaren Wu raised her head and smiled at him. "I have something to do, and so I have to leave. When Big Brother Yun comes, let him take over your role. Go back and rest."

"Okay."

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Fang Zikai's wailing woke Fang Yusheng up in the morning.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng had asked an artisan to customize a twin crib for the children. They would sleep in the same bed, but with different blankets. At six in the morning, Fang Zikai punctually cried like an alarm clock. As he cried, his feet moved, and he soon woke his brother.

Fang Zicheng let out a few unintentional howls before opening his eyes to look at the familiar room.

Fang Zikai continued crying.

"Waa—

"Waa—"

Qiao Jiusheng continued sleeping under the blanket.

Fang Yusheng suddenly lifted the blanket on his body and got off the bed barefooted. He kicked the baby bed and growled at Fang Zikai, "Quiet Fang, shut up!"

After about three seconds of silence, Quiet Fang began wailing again.

“Waah! Waah!” Fang Zikai’s crying was very unique. It sounded like he was singing. He cried even harder than before.

Fang Yusheng’s toes were still hurting. Fang Zikai’s crying voice was mocking him.

He was about to give up.

At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng got up from the bed.

She held the two children in each of her arms. Fang Yusheng listened to her coaxing. Fang Zikai, who was crying loudly just now, actually calmed down in Qiao Jiusheng’s arms...

Fang Yusheng felt sour in his heart.

He snorted and sat at the end of the bed, complaining in a low voice, “I took care of them longer than you did. I was the one who changed their diapers during their confinement period. I was the one who showered them, I was the one who changed the water for them, and I was the one who put on their clothes... Why are they so close to you and not me?” Fang Yusheng felt really upset.

Seeing that he was really sad, Qiao Jiusheng wanted to comfort him. However, after racking her brains, she could only say in a dry voice, “Maybe they’re jealous because you’re prettier than them?”

Fang Yusheng thought: Even if this explanation sounds like it’s true, I won’t accept it.

Is it my fault that I’m more handsome than them?

No matter how handsome I am, I’m still their father.

When Qiao Jiusheng saw that Fang Yusheng was still sulking, she tilted her head and said, "Then... it's probably because a mother has milk. No matter how good you are to them, you can't feed them milk."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He felt like he had been shot in the heart.

"You'd better not say any more." Fang Yusheng was exhausted.

Seeing his depressed look, Qiao Jiusheng found it funny, but she held back. Actually, she could not blame Fang Yusheng for being childish. It was really these two boys who had let him down. As Fang Yusheng had said, he had indeed taken more care of them, but these two children loved her more.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze drifted to Fang Yusheng's chest. Fang Yusheng's back turned cold from her evil gaze.

"W-what are you looking at?"

Qiao Jiusheng handed Quiet Fang to his father while she sat beside Fang Yusheng. She removed her bra and fed Iron Egg Fang. When Iron Egg Fang started to drink milk, she said, "Why don't you lift your clothes and see if Quiet Fang wants to drink milk from you?"

Fang Yusheng felt goosebumps all over his body.

"Definitely not!"

He wouldn't try.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was looking forward to it. "Don't say that. Pull up your clothes and hug Quiet Fang like I'm hugging Iron Egg Fang. See if he wants to drink milk from you." Qiao Jiusheng's eyes were shining.



Fang Yusheng did as he was told.

He unnaturally pulled up his shirt and placed Quiet Fang on his left chest. Quiet Fang was originally crying, but when he saw the tiny dot on Fang Yusheng's chest, he was obviously stunned. He was probably thinking: Why is this pacifier so small today? So small that it's almost invisible...

"Here, son, have some milk."

Fang Yusheng moved Quiet Fang's head closer to his chest.

Quiet Fang's mouth was pressed against his father's chest. The infant was stunned for a while and stopped crying. After hesitating for a long time, he opened his mouth and bit Fang Yusheng's chest.

Fang Yusheng shuddered.

His chest felt a little itchy and wet. He felt strangely embarrassed.

The first bite had nothing.

The second bite still had nothing.

The third bite...

After a few attempts, Quiet Fang gave up.

"Waa—

"Waa—"

This time, he really cried.

Upon hearing his brother's cries, Iron Egg Fang stopped sucking as well. After a while, he resumed. As he drank milk, he would look at his mother's face. When Qiao Jiusheng saw this, she said, "Look, your son is so cute. He has to look at my face when he's drinking milk."

Fang Yusheng felt even more upset.

He hugged the crying Quiet Fang, and his gaze landed on Qiao Jiusheng's exceptionally full chest.

After giving birth, Ah Sheng looks even better.

After three months, Qiao Jiusheng's figure had basically recovered. She had been exercising and practicing yoga. Her abdomen was very flat, but it did not have her previous abs. They would be there after some time. However, Qiao Jiusheng looked exceptionally good in this state.

Fang Yusheng could not remember how long it had been since he had last touched Qiao Jiusheng.

As per the doctor, they shouldn't sleep in the same bed for three months after the cesarean delivery. Fang Yusheng did not dare to touch Qiao Jiusheng. Even though Qiao Jiusheng's wound had already healed and she was left with only a very light wound after using the scar removal ointment, he still could not bear to touch her. He always felt that the wound would hurt.

Qiao Jiusheng looked up and realized that Fang Yusheng's eyes were on her chest. He did not look away.

She froze for a moment before understanding what he was thinking.

After Iron Egg Fang was full, Qiao Jiusheng carried Quiet Fang over. Quiet Fang was more mischievous when he was drinking milk. He wanted to walk around at the same time. Not only would he not drink properly, but he would also move around in Qiao Jiusheng's arms like a fish. He was especially naughty.

Qiao Jiusheng had no choice but to carry him as he moved slowly. Fang Yusheng carried Iron Egg Fang and changed his diaper.

He had just cleaned Iron Egg Fang's butt and changed him into a new diaper when he heard Qiao Jiusheng ask, "When can we move into the new house?"

Fang Yusheng answered, "Next month."

Their house had been built a long time ago and stayed idle for months. The weather would be good next month, and the flowers near the house should be blooming. It would just be the right to move there now.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "Fang Yusheng, let's go out for dinner tonight."

"Hmm?" Fang Yusheng carried Iron Egg Fang and turned around. He looked at Qiao Jiusheng in surprise. "Really?" It had been a long time since they had gone out to eat.

Fang Yusheng almost forgot what it was like to go on a date.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded.

Fang Yusheng immediately smiled. "Sure!"

He muttered to himself, "Then I have to get Aunt Jin to take out the baby trolley and let these two fellows sleep in it. When we eat, they better sleep. Otherwise, it will be troublesome. How about we bring Bufan along. If they make a fuss while we eat, we will let Bufan bring take care of the,..."

Qiao Jiusheng's heart warmed when she heard his mutterings.

The person who once had a lonely and desolate heart was finally living like a human now.

After mumbling to himself, Fang Yusheng turned around and saw Qiao Jiusheng looking at him with a smile. His expression turned serious unconsciously. "What's wrong?"

Qiao Jiusheng stopped smiling and seriously said to Fang Yusheng, "Remember to put condoms in your pocket."

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Then, his breathing quickened.

Is Ah Sheng hinting at me?

Seeing his reaction, Qiao Jiusheng seemed to think that it was not enough and added, "It's best if you bring three."

Fang Yusheng was about to explode.

Hence, he looked especially excited the entire day.

During breakfast, he even praised Aunt Jin. "The soy milk today is especially delicious."

Aunt Jin mercilessly exposed him. "It's the same as usual, soy milk without sugar."

Fang Yusheng still found it sweet.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at him as if he were an idiot.

Chapter 330: Pair of Rings

After dinner, Qi Bufan called the photography team and told them that they could come and take photos.

Around ten o'clock, the security guard called the couple to inform them that a Miss Wu was looking for them.

Upon hearing that the person's surname was Wu, Qiao Jiusheng guessed that it might be Jiaren Wu.

She had heard from Wei Shuyi over the phone a few days ago that he had been with Jiaren Wu. On the day she had received this news, Qiao Jiusheng had asked Fang Yusheng to order a pair of telepathic rings from X Smart Company. Coincidentally, the rings had arrived the previous day.

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng to invite Jiaren Wu in while she went upstairs to get the rings.

When Fang Yusheng went to pick Jiaren Wu up, he was still driving the same fluffy electric car that looked like it might topple with a strong gust of wind. It was a new experience, but she was familiar with it again. This time, Jiaren Wu calmly sat down in the backseat.

After getting inside the car, she handed the gift box in her hand to Fang Yusheng and said, "Mr. Wei bought a photography set for your child. He asked you to take a few more photos and make a few stands for him. He wants to put them at home."

Fang Yusheng did not stand on ceremony with her. He took the gift box and nodded. "Okay." Then, he said, "Sit tight!" He started the electric car and returned to the house.

When Jiaren Wu arrived at the house, Qiao Jiusheng had already taken the rings and come downstairs.

Qiao Jiusheng personally welcomed Jiaren Wu into the room. Jiaren Wu ran to the baby's bed and hugged Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai respectively. The two little fellows were not asleep at the moment. One was eating his hands, while the other was trying hard to learn how to turn over. Jiaren Wu saw that Quiet Fang was full of energy but still did not turn over, so she pushed him.

Quiet Fang finally successfully flipped over.

Then, he raised his head, tilted it, and pursed his lips to smile at Jiaren Wu. When he smiled, only the corner of his lips curled up. His smile quickly faded, making him look especially adorable.

When Jiaren Wu saw this, her heart felt warm.

“How cute!”

She then ran over to look at Iron Egg Fang. Seeing that he was eating his fist, she took his fist out of his mouth.

Since he couldn't eat his right hand, Iron Egg Fang went on to eat his left hand.

Jiaren Wu felt a little helpless. She looked up at Qiao Jiusheng, who was sorting out the clothes the babies would wear on the photoshoot, and said to her, “Your boys are adorable. They make me want them too.”

“Then how about you have a baby?”

Qiao Jiusheng slyly smiled and sat there shouting slogans. “Get married and have a baby!”

Jiaren Wu rolled her eyes at her.

It was unknown what she was thinking about, but a hint of yearning appeared in her eyes. However, she quickly suppressed that yearning.

When the two little fellows got tired from playing and went to bed after having their milk, Jiaren Wu saw that it was almost eleven o'clock. She got up and said to Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng, “I have to go back.”

Qiao Jiusheng quickly said, “It's not easy to come here. Stay for a meal before you go back. Anyway, you're also resting today.” There was no reason to go back without eating.

Jiaren Wu shook her head.

Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was about to get angry, Jiaren Wu explained the situation. "It's like this. A colleague of mine was injured in a mission yesterday and is still in the ICU ward. I have to go to the hospital. I won't be eating. I'll come with Teacher Wei to visit you and the child another day."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng felt relieved. She quickly asked, "In the ICU ward? That's pretty serious."

"Of course."

Jiaren Wu sighed and said, "The bullet was very close to his heart. He almost..." She did not continue. Seeing Jiaren Wu suddenly go silent, Qiao Jiusheng understood. She personally sent her out of the Fang family home. When they reached the main entrance, the two of them alighted from the car.

Qiao Jiusheng pulled Jiaren Wu back and handed her a small box. "I'll have to trouble you to pass it to Big Brother Wei." She didn't say what was inside it. Jiaren Wu respected the privacy of others. Even if the one receiving the gift was her boyfriend, she wouldn't open the ring box without Wei Shuyi's permission.

"Okay."

After readily agreeing to the request, Jiaren Wu took the box and drove Wei Shuyi's Volvo to the hospital.

Qiao Jiusheng drove the electric car back to the house, looking troubled.

Fang Yusheng could tell that she was worried, so he asked, "What are you thinking about?"

The two of them talked about everything. Qiao Jiusheng said frankly, "I'm worried about Brother Wei and Sister Beauty."

Fang Yusheng had no choice but to counsel her. "Don't worry! As long as we want to, we can find out their whereabouts anytime and anywhere. This time, they will be fine." Even if Jiaren Wu wanted to jump off the building, he could grab her feet the moment she wanted to jump off.

In his previous life, Wei Shuyi had taken care of Qiao Jiusheng for twelve years. In this life, if he could secretly protect Jiaren Wu and fulfill their marriage, it would be considered Qiao Jiusheng returning him a favor.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng's words, she felt relieved. "You're right."

She immediately picked up her phone and called Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi had just gone to Zhang Yang's ward to check on the situation when he received a call from Qiao Jiusheng. "Xiao Sheng?" Thinking that she had received his gift and especially called to thank him, Wei Shuyi said, "As a cheap uncle, it's only right to buy two sets of clothes for the child. Don't thank me."

Qiao Jiusheng could not bring herself to thank him.

She chuckled. After a moment, she said, "You're so thoughtful."

Qiao Jiusheng's mood became better. She chatted with Wei Shuyi for a while before saying, "Brother Wei, I gave you and Sister Beauty a gift."

"Oh?" Wei Shuyi expressed his curiosity, "What is it?"

Qiao Jiusheng did not hide it. "It's a pair of rings."

"Xiao Sheng, I should be the one buying them."

"Brother Wei, listen to me first. The rings I gave you aren't diamond rings. They're just ordinary rings to wear for fun..." After that, Qiao Jiusheng told Wei Shuyi about the telepathy feature of the rings.



She thought that Wei Shuyi would reject this gift, but he actually accepted it.

“Xiao Sheng, I really have to thank you this time. I really need this gift that you gave me.” Last night, after Jiaren Wu had gone on a mission, Wei Shuyi had been very worried about her. His heart had been constantly thinking about her. Where had she gone? Was it dangerous? When would she return? He knew nothing about it. That feeling made him feel helpless.

With this ring, he would be able to know Jiaren Wu’s every move.

Wei Shuyi didn’t want to spy on Jiaren Wu; he just wanted to reassure himself.

Qiao Jiusheng also understood Wei Shuyi’s feelings.

She sighed and said, “Sister Jiaren’s job is quite dangerous. With this ring, you can be at ease, and I can be at ease too.” In the end, she did not tell him the real reason she gave them the ring. She was afraid that Wei Shuyi would overthink and worry.

“It’s good that you’re willing to accept it. Let’s not talk about it now. The photography team is here. We’ll talk next time.”

“Okay.”

When Jiaren Wu returned to the hospital, she immediately went to see Wei Shuyi.

She passed the car keys and the ring box to him. “Xiao Sheng gave it to you.” She did not know what was inside and passed it to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi took the box. Seeing that Jiaren Wu was about to leave, he told her to wait.

Jiaren Wu sat on the chair in front of the desk and asked him, “What?”

Wei Shuyi smiled and said, "I have something for you."

"Yeah?"

Wei Shuyi opened the ring box in front of Jiaren Wu.

The pair of rings inside was roughly the same as Qiao Jiusheng's pair, but the color was different. These rings were not black, but rose-gold. Upon seeing the rings, Jiaren Wu narrowed her eyes a little. "What? You're giving me a ring to propose to me?"

Wei Shuyi said, "No, this is just an ordinary couple's ring set. I think it looks pretty and I want to wear it with you." He stared at Jiaren Wu's pretty face, which had a complicated expression, and asked her, "Are you unwilling?"

Jiaren Wu looked at him deeply. "Give it to me."

She held out a hand to him.

Wei Shuyi passed the ring to her and reminded her, "You must wear it with you at all times."

Jiaren Wu found his words strange, so she asked, "What if I don't?"

Wei Shuyi became serious.

His expression made Jiaren Wu suspect that she wasn't wearing a ring but supporting Wei Shuyi's life.

Wei Shuyi said, "If you don't, I'll ignore you forever."

When she heard this, Jiaren Wu scolded him for being inhumane and heartless, but she still wore the ring on her middle finger.

Wei Shuyi also wore the ring on his left middle finger.

Seeing him put it on, Jiaren Wu left.

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Qiao Jiusheng invited the entire photography team to have lunch in the small building. They only started filming when the two children woke up.

Qiao Jiusheng could play with the children she had given birth to as she wished for free. For today's 100-day photoshoot, Qiao Jiusheng had specially bought two sets of identical outfits for the children and a cute rabbit costume for each of the brothers.

When the two little guys woke up, they were stripped by Fang Yusheng.

The chubby children lay on the furry blanket. Their skin was as fair as a boiled egg, white and smooth. When the photographer saw this, he quickly praised them. "Your babies' skin is really good. Look at these faces. They are so fair and tender."

Fang Yusheng was a little proud of himself. He pretended to be humble and replied, "It's all inherited. It's all inherited."

The photographer was speechless.

Iron Egg Fang stood naked in front of the camera, somewhat at a loss.

Fang Yusheng helped Iron Egg Fang put on a rabbit costume and a pair of tall rabbit ears. Then, he got a girl from the photography team to carry the kid to the table where the props were being taken. The girl squatted under the table and supported Iron Egg's Fang's back with one hand.

The lights were turned on. Someone was teasing Iron Egg Fang with a toy.

It was hard to tell whether the kid was embarrassed or scared, but his hands were clenched into fists. It looked like he was about to cry...

He kept shaking, but he tried hard not to cry. One look, and you could tell he was someone who could endure and do great things.

Through the camera lens, the photographer could see that the little guy was obviously scared out of his wits, yet he pretended to be calm and allowed himself to tremble non-stop. The photographer couldn't help but laugh. "Your child is simply too adorable."

By the time Iron Egg Fang reached the fourth set of clothing, he was finally able to relax. At this point, he smiled.

The photographer first took Iron Egg Fang's personal photo, then Quiet Fang's.

Quiet Fang's first set of clothes was a pin-striped sweater with a tall hat. Under the hat, his chubby face looked especially cute.

Compared to his brother, Quiet Fang was like a big husky. Not only was he unafraid, but in the photoshoot, he wanted to turn over even when he was sitting. This made the lady squatting behind him especially careful as she was afraid he would fall.

They took a few photos of Quiet Fang wearing clothes and not wearing clothes.

A young girl took out a small chair with white cushions and placed Fang Zikai on it. Fang Yusheng held a bell and played with Fang Zikai, and the kid finally smiled.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows at Qiao Jiusheng, who was standing behind him. He said, "Look, my son still loves me."

Seeing that Fang Zikai was smiling, the photographer quickly took pictures.

Fang Zikai was probably too happy as he smiled. Suddenly, he shot his urine toward Fang Yusheng...