

Ex's Brother 341

Chapter 341: You're a Beast!

"There are fruits, coffee, tea, and fruit juice. Pick them yourself." Qiao Jiusheng was busy feeding the fish, so she did not call Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi found a chair and sat down. He used his phone to take a photo of the night scenery of Binjiang City, then opened WeChat and sent the photo to Jiaren Wu.

Surprisingly, Jiaren Wu did not reply.

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and thought that Jiaren Wu might be busy. So he stopped bothering her.

Soon, half an hour later, a screen of light appeared in the sky above Binjiang City.

The image of Deng Lijun, who was wearing a pink cheongsam embroidered with magnolia flowers, appeared in the sky with a smile. At that moment, everyone in Binjiang City looked up at this beautiful and charming lady.

Deng Lijun began with a sweet song.

"As sweet as honey, your smile is as sweet as honey. It's like a flower blooming in the spring breeze, in the spring breeze. Where have I seen you before? Your smile is so familiar. I can't remember it at the moment. Ah~ In my dream..."

Deng Lijun's voice was very sweet. It spread throughout the streets and alleys. The entire city was filled with applause and shouts.

Influenced by the atmosphere, Fang Yusheng suddenly hugged Qiao Jiusheng and kissed her fiercely.

When Wei Shuyi saw them kissing, he missed Jiaren Wu.

Kang Hui and the rest boarded a small cruise ship and heard Ms. Deng Lijun's voice.

Huang Junsheng's expression softened. He looked up at the woman in the sky and said to Kang Hui, "My wife is her fan."

"So is my mother."

"She's a charmer."

Huang Junsheng lowered his head and continued walking along the deck. When he didn't see anyone, he immediately frowned. At this moment, Kang Hui's phone vibrated.

Kang Hui took the phone out and glanced at it. When he saw that he was getting a call from Jiaren Wu, he thought for a moment, then answered the call.

He lowered his voice and asked Jiaren Wu, "Jiaren, what's the matter? We're already on the cruise."

Jiaren Wu snatched the phone from Lin Song's hand and said to Kang Hui in a panic, "Senior Brother, we got it all wrong. The mole is not Chen Jianping, it's Big Brother Yun!"

Kang Hui frowned and felt that something was wrong.

"What's going on?"

"Those poems, those poems were Brother Yun's way of informing the enemy! On the day Master died, Brother Yun posted a poem from Gao Laozhuang. On the day Brother Yang was injured, Brother Yun posted a poem called 'The suburbs' ..." Jiaren Wu was about to cry. However, she was so tense that she did not allow herself to cry.

She anxiously said to Kang Hui, "Senior Brother, come back quickly. Two minutes ago, Big Brother Yun posted another poem related to the river and the ship. I suspect that you've fallen into the enemy's trap!"

As if to verify Jiaren Wu's guess, Gao Xu suddenly turned around and shouted at Huang Junsheng, "Captain Huang, there's no one on this cruise!"

"Not a single person!"

"Captain Huang, did you hear anything?" Song Lei's expression changed.

Huang Junsheng also realized the danger.

He pricked up his ears and heard a beeping timer.

Huang Junsheng had been transferred to the Forbidden Drug Department from the Serious Crimes Investigation Unit. He was extremely familiar with this sound.

This is... a time bomb!

Kang Hui held his phone, his lips trembling as he said to Huang Junsheng, "Captain Huang, Ah Yun is a spy."

Huang Junsheng's face paled.

At this moment, someone discovered the time bomb.

The timer had only five seconds left before the explosion. It was too late to dismantle the bomb.

A chill ran down everyone's spine and spread throughout their body. Huang Junsheng suddenly opened his mouth and shouted at everyone, "Run!"

More than ten people ran toward the deck at the same time.

Through the phone, Jiaren Wu heard the beeping sound as well. She got so frightened that her legs turned to jelly.

In five seconds, only three or four people ran onto the deck. They jumped into the water immediately. However, most of them were still running in the cabin. Kang Hui suddenly felt someone pushing him from behind, and his phone fell onto the deck.

He turned around in shock and saw Huang Junsheng, who had pushed him. Before he could retract his hand, Huang Junsheng had fallen to the ground.

Behind Huang Junsheng was a raging fire...

Kang Hui fell into the water, watching as the flames engulfed Huang Junsheng's body.

When Kang Hui sank into the water, he heard an explosion.

Bang!

Hearing the explosion, Jiaren Wu completely collapsed.

"No!" she screamed in grief and indignation. Her voice was hoarse as she slid down the office table and sat on the floor.

Everyone else in the office was stunned.

Fang Tiedan and Fang Jingjing, who were sleeping, were awakened by the explosion.

“Waa—”

“Waa—”

The two children started crying.

Fortunately, they were in the cabin, and the sound would not hurt their ears. The moment the explosion happened, Fang Yusheng had quickly pulled Qiao Jiusheng into his arms and used his body to protect her.

The sound of explosions rang out twice before everything returned to normal.

Torrential flames lit up the eastern sky.

Inside the city, fireworks bloomed at the same time, lighting up the night sky of this city. But who would have thought that just a few miles away on the surface of Binjiang River, several public servants had died in the line of duty.

Fang Yusheng let go of Qiao Jiusheng. The two of them turned around at the same time and looked toward the east.

Qi Bufan also let go of Dai Chukong, who was in his arms. He looked to the east and said in a muffled voice, “From the sound, it must be the cruise ship that exploded.”

Fang Yusheng thought for a while and said, “Someone must have called the police already. How about this: Bufan, you can set sail in the small yacht to see if anyone fell into the water. You can save as many as you can.” He then turned his head to look at Wei Shuyi.

Before he could speak, Wei Shuyi replied, “I know emergency treatment.”

Fang Yusheng nodded.

He then said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, bring the children back first. Don't let them see this scene."

"Okay."

Everyone else got off the cruise.

Qi Bufan set sail in the small yacht to the east to save people.

Fang Yusheng asked the captain to steer their cruise ship to the east.

When they arrived there, they saw two injured people lying on Qi Bufan's yacht.

Wei Shuyi and Fang Yusheng moved the people on the yacht onto the cruise ship. Qi Bufan continued to dive into the water to save the others. They only searched for survivors near the exploding cruise ship, not daring to get too close.

Wei Shuyi placed all the injured people on the deck of the cruise ship and sized up the man in front of him. One of the men had an arm missing. The flesh of the wound was blurry and blood was flowing out continuously. Wei Shuyi quickly gave him emergency treatment to stop the bleeding.

After he was done, he wiped away the river water and blood on that person's face, only to see a familiar face.

"Brother Gao?"

This person was Jiaren Wu's colleague, Gao Xu.

Wei Shuyi's heart was pounding. If Gao Xu is here, then shouldn't Kang Hui be here as well?

Gao Xu was still alive, but the pain he felt was unbearable. He howled in pain and wailed, "Dead! Many people are dead! Traitors! Traitors!"

Fang Yusheng was also doing emergency treatment for the other person. That person's left leg was half gone and looked very bloody. What surprised Wei Shuyi was that Fang Yusheng's expression was actually very calm and composed. The young master of the Fang family used a plastic bag to wrap the person's leg, then lifted the person's leg high to prevent the blood from flowing too quickly.

After that, he turned to Wei Shuyi and asked, "Do you know him?"

Wei Shuyi explained concisely, "He's a colleague of Jiaren."

Fang Yusheng's heart raced. "That Jiaren?"

"She's on duty at the station tonight."

Fang Yusheng heaved a sigh of relief. When he saw Qi Bufan bringing another person over, he quickly moved the person to the deck of the cruise ship.

This person was considered complete. At least, his body didn't seem to be damaged.

Wei Shuyi recognized this person as Kang Hui and heaved a sigh of relief.

He massaged Kang Hui's chest a few times. Seeing that the police officer was still unconscious, Wei Shuyi had no choice but to bend down and use his mouth to perform artificial respiration.

"Cough—"

Kang Hui finally woke up.

The first thing he did when he woke up was to ask where Huang Junsheng was. "Where's Captain Huang?" He didn't even see who had treated him. He thought that Wei Shuyi was a man in the same industry as him, so he grabbed his hand and asked frantically.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said, "We haven't found him."

Kang Hui finally recognized him.

He asked Wei Shuyi to help him up. Then, he looked at his colleague who was lying beside him, and his eyes became filled with pain.

Qi Bufan picked up another person, but this person was seriously injured and was already dead.

When Kang Hui saw that person, he rushed over and hugged him. He placed his chin on that person's head and howled in pain. "Lei Zi!" His brother, who had been talking and laughing with him about ten minutes ago, was now lying motionless in his arms.

Kang Hui hugged Song Lei's corpse and cried.

Who would have thought that the mole was Tang Jiangyun? And Chen Jianping, who he had originally suspected, had already died in the sea of fire with Captain Huang.

Wei Shuyi stood at the side, his heart heavy. He didn't say anything. He even wanted to smoke. However, when he reached into his pocket and felt around, he didn't feel anything. Then, he gave up.

After more than ten minutes, the police car arrived first, followed by the ambulance.

This time, twelve members of the narcotics team were involved in the mission. Six had died, and two got disabled. Other than Kang Hui, the only ones alive were the few policemen who had run out of the deck and jumped into the sea.

Kang Hui didn't even go to the hospital. He went straight to Tang Jiangyun's courtyard house.

Tang Jiangyun stood in the courtyard, not surprised to see him.

Kang Hui did not care about anything else. He ran forward and kicked Tang Jiangyun. Tang Jiangyun was kicked onto the ground and coughed violently. He could not stop.

“Tang Jiangyun, you bastard!”

“You’re a f*cking beast!”

Chapter 342: Cry If You Feel Upset

The more Kang Hui cherished Tang Jiangyun in the past, the more he hated him.

Kang Hui sat on Tang Jiangyun’s body. He punched Tang Jiangyun’s face again and again. The sound of Kang Hui’s fists hitting Tang Jiangyun’s face could be heard in the courtyard. Tang Jiangyun could not help but let out painful groans.

The man’s iron fist was enough to deform Tang Jiangyun’s face.

Tang Jiangyun’s nose collapsed, and a part of his brow caved in. He screamed in pain, but he did not retaliate against Kang Hui. Instead, he profusely apologized. “I’m sorry, Ah Hui! I deserve to die. Kill me! Kill me!”

Tang Jiangyun was crying with snot and tears running down his face. Hearing his apology, Kang Hui felt disgusted and humiliated.

He got up from Tang Jiangyun’s body. “You want me to kill you?” Sneering, he said, “In your dreams. An animal like you should go to jail, serve your sentence, and be punished by the law!” He bent down and grabbed Tang Jiangyun’s collar, lifting him. Their faces were inches apart.

One had hatred in his eyes, while the other had guilt in his eyes.

Kang Hui sneered and laughed until his tears fell. "So many brothers died because of you! Their family members are waiting at the entrance of the police station now. It's better to tell them your fake apologies! Go and apologize to Sister-in-law Huang yourself. See if she accepts your apology!"

Tang Jiangyun's eyes turned dejected and desperate. This man who had always been expressionless and silent suddenly burst into tears. Perhaps, it was because he was in pain, or perhaps, it was because he felt remorse. Whatever it was, he sorrowfully cried and angrily roared, "What can I do!

"What can I do!

"I have money, a car, and a house. I don't lack anything. Why should I collude with them?" Tang Jiangyun was like a dead fish. He rolled his eyes as he looked at the grape trellis above him. Suddenly, he stopped roaring and venting his anger. His crying became suppressed.

He whimpered softly with a pained expression on his face. "They've captured Kemiao..."

Kemiao was Tang Jiangyun's only relative and the only orphan left behind by his elder brother.

Tang Jiangyun's elder brother used to be a special forces soldier who had died in a border mission. He had left behind a wife and a child. When the child was six years old, Tang Jiangyun's sister-in-law had found another man she could rely on and married him. Then, she moved overseas.

Tang Jiangyun had helped his elder brother take care of his niece, Kemiao. As he treasured this girl very much, Zhang Yang would often tease him and say that he was Miao Miao's slave. After that, he simply called Tang Jiangyun "Miao Miao."

Miao Miao was only sixteen this year and had just entered high school.

Kang Hui's pupils constricted, and he hurriedly asked, "What's wrong with Kemiao?"

"Over the years, Captain Huang's methods have been ruthless. He has punished many drug dealers and destroyed the interests of everyone in Binjiang City's dark city. They want to take down Captain Huang,

but the people in our team are all of one mind. The ones in the dark can't place any spies at all. They keep testing each and every one of us. You should have experienced this before, right?"

Kang Hui unconsciously let go of Tang Jiangyun's collar.

Tang Jiangyun fell to the ground. His entire body was in intense pain, but it was as if he could not feel any of that.

Kang Hui didn't say anything. In the past two years, almost everyone in the team had been tempted by those people. If it weren't for their strong willpower, someone might have fallen for it. He had also been tempted. He asked, "What does that have to do with Kemiao?"

Tang Jiangyun covered his face with his hands. He was in pain, but not of the physical kind; it was emotional.

"That bunch of animals! They fed Miao Miao new drugs that have never been seen before!" Tang Jiangyun was resentful and indignant. He was unwilling to accept it, but Miao Miao was the only family he had. There was no antidote on the market for new drugs, and only those people had it. He had no choice but to do as they said.

"Ah Hui, you don't know the pain I'm in! During these two years, I'm constantly living in fear. During every mission, I'm always in pain. I don't want to betray you, but I don't want my only relative to die. I'm sorry. Ah Hui, I'm sorry! I'm a bastard and I deserve to die..."

Tang Jiangyun got up angrily and pounced on Kang Hui. When Kang Hui wasn't paying attention, he snatched the gun from his waist.

Kang Hui thought that Tang Jiangyun was going to attack him and wanted to retaliate. However, he saw Tang Jiangyun pointing the gun at his temple.

Tang Jiangyun was about to pull the trigger.

Kang Hui quickly kicked Tang Jiangyun's hand and accurately hit his wrist.

Tang Jiangyun's hand trembled, and the gun went off course. The bullet brushed past his forehead and shot the grapevine beside him.

Bam!

The gun fell to the ground.

Kang Hui quickly took a step forward and handcuffed Tang Jiangyun.

"You want to die so that you can end everything?" Kang Hui sneered. His eyes turned red as he looked into Tang Jiangyun's bloodshot eyes. "You don't have the right!"

Kang Hui brought Tang Jiangyun to the hospital.

Due to the explosion, both Dong Rui and Gao Xu were disabled and were sent to the hospital. Although they managed to stay alive, their broken limbs could not be reattached. When Kang Hui arrived at the hospital, the two had just finished their surgeries. They were in the same ward.

Both of them looked up at the ceiling with heavy hearts, not saying a word.

Family members, colleagues, and leaders surrounded the ward.

They were asking about their well-being, but these two people had sorrowful expressions.

The brothers who fought together had died or gotten crippled. They felt bitter and hateful.

When these people saw that both of them were in a bad mood, they looked at each other and gently left the room. The family members wiped their tears as they walked out of the ward, and stood in the corridor. They hugged each other and cried.

When Kang Hui brought Tang Jiangyun to the hospital, the nurses invited them to the waiting room.

Gao Xu and Dong Rui did not turn around when they heard the door open. They only thought that it was a nurse or friend from the hospital.

“Ah Xu, Dong Rui,” Kang Hui said, breaking the silence.

Gao Xu and Dong Rui turned to look at the gate at the same time.

Upon seeing Kang Hui, the two of them simultaneously let out a sorrowful cry. “Ah Hui, they’re dead!” After they shouted, their eyes turned red.

As a man, Kang Hui almost cried on the spot.

He took a deep breath to hold back his tears, then brought Tang Jiangyun out from behind the door. Upon seeing Tang Jiangyun, both Gao Xu and Dong Rui became furious.

Dong Rui was a man of few words. When he saw Tang Jiangyun, he was filled with hatred. He opened his mouth and trembled for a long time. Finally, he gritted his teeth and cursed, “Bastard! Bastard!”

“F*ck you! Get out! I feel disgusted whenever I see you!” Gao Xu was different. He had a good relationship with Tang Jiangyun. When he found out that Tang Jiangyun was the spy, he could not believe it.

He had forced himself to accept this fact only after Qi Bufan had pulled him out of the water and he lay on the deck, realizing that he was still alive.

In the face of Dong Rui’s and Gao Xu’s anger, Tang Jiangyun did not explain anything. He lowered his head, and large drops of tears fell onto the floor of the ward.

“You’re too fucking shameless to cry!”

“You’re the reason why Captain Huang and the rest are dead. You dog, what right do you have to cry! Ah! Scram! Scram!”

Gao Xu kept scolding Tang Jiangyun. When he saw that Tang Jiangyun was still rooted to the ground and crying hypocritically, he got furious. Ignoring the injuries on his body, he struggled to pick up a bottle of mineral water from the bedside table with his intact right hand and threw it at Tang Jiangyun.

Bang!

The bottle of water firmly hit Tang Jiangyun’s head.

Tang Jiangyun raised his eyebrows when he got hit, but he remained silent.

Kang Hui then said, “Rest well, especially you, Ah Xu.”

After that, Kang Hui brought Tang Jiangyun to the basement.

The lower floor of the medical technology building was a mortuary. There was an elevator that went straight down to it.

As the two of them stood in the elevator, Kang Hui saw Tang Jiangyun’s legs trembling.

Kang Hui looked indifferent.

On the lower floor, there was a wide metal door with a piece of paper. Written on the paper were the words “Diplomacy.” Kang Hui showed his identification card, and the staff member opened the door. Kang Hui dragged Tang Jiangyun inside and walked to an independent room. Tang Jiangyun opened the door.

It was filled with freezer boxes.

Kang Hui walked in and silently opened five freezers.

A person was lying in every freezer.

Some of the corpses were blurry and had broken arms and legs, while others simply only had a section of their bodies.

Tang Jiangyun was shocked when he saw his former colleagues reduced to such miserable states. He sat on the cold ground in fear. Kang Hui pulled him up by the back of his neck and pushed him to the freezers.

Kang Hui pointed at the row of freezers in front of him and said to Tang Jiangyun, "Open your eyes and take a look. These are all your brothers! You've eaten the food they brought, you've smoked the cigarettes they handed you! You've laughed together, you've killed your enemies together, you've sung 'Eternal Best Brothers' together..."

Kang Hui took a deep breath and suppressed the anger in his heart.

Tang Jiangyun was sobbing uncontrollably.

Kang Hui also rubbed his eyes. He said, "We didn't find Captain Huang's body. They said that when Captain Huang was blown up completely with the ship... They were both gone." Kang Hui felt a lump in his throat, and his eyes turned red again.

He could not say another word; he just kicked the ground with the tip of his foot. Kang Hui left Tang Jiangyun behind and ran out of the mortuary alone. In the corridor, he squatted and covered his face as he cried.

In the mortuary, Tang Jiangyun sat on the ground and broke down into tears.

After leaving Binjiang River, Wei Shuyi drove straight to the Public Security Bureau.

He visited it late at night and realized that the atmosphere in the police station was especially low.

When Wei Shuyi reached the Narcotics Department Office, his footsteps unconsciously became heavy.

The entire office was silent.

Everyone sat behind their desk with their head down and their hands covering their face. Some of them couldn't help but cry. Some of the older men bit their hands with their mouths, not daring to cry.

Jiaren Wu sat on her chair in a daze, her eyes staring at the computer screen. Her pupils didn't even blink. She didn't even notice Wei Shuyi's arrival.

Wei Shuyi's heart ached as he gently pressed Jiaren Wu into his embrace.

"Jiaren, don't hold it in. If you feel uncomfortable, just cry."

Jiaren Wu leaned against his chest with a stupefied expression. She maintained that posture for a long time.

It wasn't until Wei Shuyi's body temperature gradually spread throughout her body that Jiaren Wu felt a warmth that she hadn't felt in a long time. Her curled eyelashes trembled slightly, and she slowly raised her arms to hug Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi lowered his head to look at her; he saw her tearful face.

Wei Shuyi's heart clenched into a ball as he held Jiaren Wu even tighter.

The cruise explosion incident made the headlines of the Binjiang Daily News the next morning. It was also broadcasted on the morning news.

This time, Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau had suffered heavy losses.

Six people had died, and two were seriously injured. This was an unprecedented tragedy.

After this matter became known, it became a hot topic in the country. The General Administration personally held a meeting regarding this matter and issued a harsh denouncement against the rampant drug lords. The next afternoon, a new narcotics captain took over. Binjiang City and even the entire country were undergoing a month-long strict investigation of drug trafficking and drug abuse activities.

There was no time for Jiaren Wu, Kang Hui, and the others to feel sorrow. Many drug dealers were waiting for these police officers to catch them, and there were so many drug-addicted people they had to find.

For more than a month, they worked overtime.

During this period, they only rested for a day.

That day was Huang Junsheng's funeral.

The six brothers of the unit were buried on the same day. All their bodies were cremated and sent to the same funeral home. The remains of Huang Junsheng were not found in the end. His eight-year-old son carried his photo. His wife carried his urn, which contained not human ashes but white ash from his police uniform.

That day, Binjiang City seemed to be less noisy than before.

The coffin car drove all the way to the tower of ashes. On the way, many citizens who had read the news about Huang Junsheng and the others couldn't help but rub their eyes. On this day, Wei Shuyi skipped work for some time. He stood by the roadside and watched the car that sent the people to their graves pass through the streets.

As for the criminal Tang Jiangyun, he was arrested and eventually expelled from the police. He was stripped of his political rights for life and was sentenced to death immediately. After the Supreme Court's dean signed the execution order, he would be executed with a gun seven days later.

The execution by gunshot was quick while the same by an injection was slow. To Tang Jiangyun, an execution by gunshot was already mercy.

After he was arrested, he revealed several people he had met before.

Those people were also caught and sentenced.

However, the Boss who was hiding behind did not reveal his foxtail.

Tang Jiangyun was temporarily imprisoned in the Hui City prison in Binjiang City. This prison had imprisoned many important criminals in many countries. Those who were imprisoned inside it were extremely vicious people.

Zhang Yang parked his car at the entrance of the prison. He raised his head and looked at the luxurious prison, which resembled a tourist attraction. However, he felt depressed. He stopped at the entrance for more than ten minutes before walking in.

"I'm here to visit someone."

"Who are you looking for?"

After a moment of silence, Zhang Yang answered, "Tang Jiangyun."

Chapter 343: From Now On, The King Will Not Come Early

Tang Jiangyun heard that someone had come to visit him.

He thought about it again and again. In the end, he couldn't guess who else would be willing to visit him after he had committed such a serious crime.

He had gone through many candidates in his mind. However, when Tang Jiangyun went to the prison cell and saw the person sitting outside, he was stunned.

He was stunned for nearly two minutes before he pulled his lips up and laughed at himself.

"I never thought that we would meet here one day," Tang Jiangyun spoke first.

Zhang Yang's deep gaze landed on him for a long time.

Tang Jiangyun thought that Zhang Yang would scold him and humiliate him. In the end, Zhang Yang just quietly looked at him for a while before saying, "You look better in a prison uniform than in a police uniform."

Tang Jiangyun was stunned again. A trace of embarrassment flashed across his eyes.

He could no longer smile. He became silent and lowered his head, allowing Zhang Yang to size him up.

Zhang Yang finally shifted his gaze away from him.

Tang Jiangyun heaved a sigh of relief.

Zhang Yang said the second sentence after they met. "I thought that you would eventually realize your mistakes."

"Wh-what?" Tang Jiangyun didn't understand what he meant.

Zhang Yang said, "When I was injured last time, I started to suspect you." Their gazes finally met. Zhang Yang's gaze was sharp and painful, while Tang Jiangyun's was confused and stunned.

"H-how did you find out?" Tang Jiangyun sounded incredulous.

Zhang Yang said, "Your marksmanship is one of the best in our team. With your ability, it was impossible for Duan Bu to escape." Zhang Yang's sharp gaze seemed to be able to see through Tang Jiangyun's soul. Tang Jiangyun felt even more ashamed. His throat was dry and his heart bitter.

Tang Jiangyun recalled that time when Zhang Yang was injured and he had gone to the hospital to visit him. Zhang Yang had stared at him for a long time. That gaze of his had shocked Tang Jiangyun. Tang Jiangyun had almost run away. Later on, Zhang Yang took the initiative to talk to him and even called him Miao Miao. Therefore, Tang Jiangyun thought that he was overthinking and didn't care.

It turned out that his partner had already discovered something.

After understanding all of this, Tang Jiangyun felt even more bitter.

Why?

He had already suspected me, so why didn't he expose me?

As Tang Jiangyun was thinking that, he didn't realize he had already asked the question in his heart.

Hearing his question, Zhang Yang suddenly laughed.

When Tang Jiangyun heard his laughter, he looked up at him and saw his red eyes. His lips quivered for a moment, but he did not say a word.

"I thought that the fact that you almost killed me was enough for you to get your conscience back, but you disappointed me! What you did was a slap to my face. Captain Huang, Ah Xu, and the rest all died because I was kind to you!

“It’s my fault. Why did I have to protect a traitor like you!”

“It’s my kindness, my weakness, that implicated Captain Huang and the rest. Tang Jiangyun, tell me, how should I atone for my sins! Tell me!” No matter how Zhang Yang roared and raged, Tang Jiangyun could not give him an answer. He felt guilty as he looked at the person who was always smiling cheekily, now crying and scolding him as he hammered his heart with his hands.

This self-blaming behavior shocked Tang Jiangyun.

“Ah Yang, your injury...” Tang Jiangyun wanted to remind Zhang Yang not to be so agitated. His chest had been injured before and he could not do that.

However, his words were like a catalyst that completely triggered Zhang Yang’s guilt.

“I might as well be dead!”

Zhang Yang smashed his chest harder and harder. He roared, “I’m also a sinner. I should go to jail too. Let me die!”

Tang Jiangyun had no choice but to press the emergency bell and call the prison guard over.

When the prison guard arrived, he asked, “What happened!?”

Tang Jiangyun quickly begged him and said, “He is my friend. His chest was injured three months ago. He cannot abuse himself like this...”

The prison guard hurriedly stopped Zhang Yang and shouted at him, “Hey, please calm down!”

The guard pressed Zhang Yang’s head onto the stool. Zhang Yang was still crying as he scolded Tang Jiangyun. “Tang Jiangyun, you killed them!”

“Who the hell is your friend!

“I don’t have friends who betray their brothers like you!

“I regret knowing you the most!”

Tang Jiangyun listened to Zhang Yang’s cursing and could not say a word.

When the visiting hours were over, the prison guard pulled Zhang Yang out.

Zhang Yang walked to the door and suddenly asked Tang Jiangyun, “Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Separated by a glass window, Tang Jiangyun looked at the man’s face with a pair of deep and guilty eyes. He had a lot of things to say to him. He wanted to apologize, but he couldn’t bring himself to do so. He wanted to ask him to take care of Kemiao. He wanted to say that he actually blamed himself.

But in the end, Zhang Yang only heard Tang Jiangyun say four words. He said—

“Just forget about me.”

Zhang Yang was like a tape recorder that was suddenly jammed. He was in a daze.

The remaining curses disappeared.

After the visitation ended, Zhang Yang returned to his car and sat down. He tilted his head and looked at the door of the prison. He had mixed feelings.

He thought about Tang Jiangyun, who was going to be executed in a few days. He thought about Huang Junsheng and the rest. He thought about the families of the victims and the drug dealers who were still jumping around and would never disappear. In the end, he couldn't help but cover his face with his hands.

Warmth spread in his palm. He rubbed his eyes hard, mixing his tears and snot.

"M*therf*cker!"

He didn't know who he was scolding. After he was done, he put away the pain in his heart and drove away.

Five days later, Tang Jiangyun was brought to the execution ground and was executed.

Tang Kemiao had gone to collect his body. When she saw her uncle's body, the sixteen-year-old girl had cried her heart out. Tang Kemiao didn't hold a funeral for Tang Jiangyun. She only cremated his body and buried it in a low-profile manner.

Even though she had hidden this matter very well, on the day of Tang Jiangyun's burial, many people still vandalized his tomb with red ink. A few family members of the police stood in front of his tombstone and spurned it.

Jiaren Wu, Kang Hui, and the others watched from afar. They wanted to do something, but in the end, they didn't go forward. Jiaren Wu only ran over and took the frightened Tang Kemiao away.

At night, those people left indignantly.

Zhang Yang took a brush and half a bucket of water to wipe away the filth on Tang Jiangyun's tombstone. After he was done, he stared at the grave for a long time. Finally, he muttered, "Be an ordinary person in your next life. Don't be a police officer. There are too many unpredictable circumstances in our profession."

When he left the cemetery, he found Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui still there.

As he carried the bucket, he felt guilty.

Kang Hui knew that Zhang Yang was feeling guilty. He walked forward and patted his shoulder. Suddenly, he said, "He is in the wrong regarding this matter, but he is also a victim." Tang Kemiao was Tang Jiangyun's only relative. Those people had captured Tang Kemiao; they had captured Tang Jiangyun's weakness.

Tang Jiangyun had indeed committed a grave sin, but he was not the one who initiated it.

When Zhang Yang heard his words, he felt terrible.

He could not help but ask Kang Hui, "Did that girl Kemiao receive treatment?"

"We've already given her blood sample to the research institute. She still doesn't know about her poisoning."

Jiaren Wu also said, "We're not sure if it's cured yet."

Everyone had been very busy during this period.

Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui both had dark circles under their eyes.

Zhang Yang saw their worried expressions and said, "I want to go back to work."

"Don't! Rest well first. Once you've recovered, come back and sell your life again."

Zhang Yang also knew that good health was a prerequisite for work, so he did not mention this matter anymore.

Late at night, Jiaren Wu rode her motorcycle home.

She climbed the stairs and went home. When she reached her house, she realized that someone was sitting on the stairs.

Hearing footsteps, Wei Shuyi raised his head.

He had a sleepy look in his eyes and an exhausted expression. However, he didn't seem to be able to sleep in peace, which moved Jiaren Wu. Jiaren Wu fell in a daze. She had been too busy recently and hadn't seen Wei Shuyi in a long time. She sat down next to Wei Shuyi and rested her head on his shoulder, asking, "How long have you been here?"

"I came over at ten."

He had gone home after work, but he kept thinking about Jiaren Wu. He was initially lying on the bed, but he had gotten up, put on his clothes, and drove over.

Jiaren Wu leaned against him, almost falling asleep.

Wei Shuyi sighed and stroked her hair. He asked, "Have you been tired recently?"

"Yes. I can't sleep well every day, I can't eat well, and it's even worse that I can't see you." Jiaren Wu's voice became softer and softer as if she was about to fall asleep.

Wei Shuyi took out the key from her pocket.

He looked at the little person hanging on her key and suddenly asked Jiaren Wu, "I seem to have seen this person before. Where did you get it?"

Jiaren Wu did not answer him.

She was already asleep.

Wei Shuyi was a little stunned. At the same time, he felt pity for her.

“Sleep on the bed.”

He helped Jiaren Wu up and opened the door. Supporting her by the waist, he carried her to the big bed in the bedroom. Jiaren Wu had yet to shower. Wei Shuyi saw that she was really tired, so he didn't ask her to shower. He took off her shoes and dried her face and hands with a towel. Wei Shuyi then turned off the lights and slept next to her.

When he opened her eyes, the sky was already bright.

There was no one beside him, but the water was running in the bathroom.

Wei Shuyi sat up and rubbed his head. He still wanted to sleep.

With a click, Jiaren Wu opened the bathroom door and walked out. She was naked.

Wei Shuyi raised his head and saw all of her good figure.

Jiaren Wu thought that Wei Shuyi was going to sleep for a while longer before waking up, so she hadn't even bothered to change out of her clothes. Jiaren Wu wanted to find something to cover herself up, but as soon as her eyes swept across the room, she gave up.

It was not like they hadn't faced each other calmly before!

She walked over to Wei Shuyi and sat in his arms, wrapping her arms around his neck.

Wei Shuyi finally woke up.

It had been a long time since they were intimate. Wei Shuyi couldn't help but feel something.

However, he endured it and did not act recklessly.

Jiaren Wu bit his earlobe and said softly, "I'm resting today." After being busy for more than a month, she could finally rest for two days. Jiaren Wu originally planned to look for Wei Shuyi today, but he came to her house last night.

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi, who had just been well-behaved, suddenly hugged her and stood up. He turned around and threw her back onto the big bed.

Jiaren Wu was thrilled.

As she responded to Wei Shuyi's enthusiasm, she complained. "I haven't touched you for more than a month. You don't even know how much I miss you. I miss you, your body, and even more so your cooking!" As she spoke, Wei Shuyi had already become one with her.

She grunted in discomfort and quickly adapted to his speed.

Wei Shuyi bit her collarbone and said hoarsely, "I'll make it for you later. What do you want to eat today?"

Jiaren Wu was enjoying herself. Her body felt good, and so did her mood.

"I want to eat chicken soup, shredded meat noodles, and fried dumplings in the morning. I want to eat meat for lunch. A lot of meat. Pork trotters, chicken, duck meat, and fish meat. This month, I've been eating the food and take-out from the canteen. I feel like crying when I think of meat. Tonight, I want to eat..." When she opened her mouth to speak, her voice was especially seductive, making Wei Shuyi's bones tingle.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but laugh when he heard that she had ordered all kinds of meat. He said, "Aren't you eating meat now?"

Jiaren Wu pouted. "How is that enough?"

"Besides, this meat can only satisfy the body but not the stomach."

"Alright, alright, I'll listen to you."

Wei Shuyi was supposed to go to work today, but since Jiaren Wu was resting today, he decided to take a day off.

Elder Xu had long returned to China. He went to Wei Shuyi's office and didn't see anyone. When he saw Yuan Jun, he asked, "Where's your senior brother?"

Yuan Jun stuffed a bun into his mouth and said as he chewed, "The night is short, and the sun rises high. From now on, the king won't be coming in early. That coward is busy accompanying his girlfriend!"

"Oh?"

Elder Xu was suddenly interested. "Your senior brother has a girlfriend?"

"Of course! He even came to work many times with a hickey." Yuan Jun had seen it once and laughed at Wei Shuyi. He was even mocked by Wei Shuyi for being single and jealous of him.

Chapter 344: Daughter-in-law Meeting Her In-laws

"How come I don't know?" Elder Xu walked to his office and called Wei Shuyi.

When the phone rang, Wei Shuyi was making breakfast in the kitchen.

He was only wearing pants and no clothes. His hands held a piece of meat as he weighed it.

Jiaren Wu found his phone in the corner of the sofa and shouted at Wei Shuyi, "Brother Wei, your phone is ringing. The caller is Teacher Xu." Jiaren Wu was very willful. Today, she called Wei Shuyi Brother Wei, and tomorrow, she would call him Teacher Wei. If she had any bad intentions, she would call him Hubby regardless of the venue.

At the start, Wei Shuyi would frown whenever she called him that. Now, he had gotten used to it.

Hearing her shout, he turned around, revealing his naked upper body.

It was probably because he had been humiliated by Jiaren Wu a month ago. For the past month, he had been working out well. The muscles in his abdomen had become even more defined and beautiful. When he turned around, Jiaren Wu stared at his abdomen.

"Bring it here," he said, then picked up the knife and began to slice the meat.

Jiaren Wu shuffled over in her slippers. She picked up the phone and handed it to him.

"Shuyi, Old Chen and I are going to rest tomorrow. Your junior brother said that you have a girlfriend. From his tone, it seems like you guys are very serious..."

Wei Shuyi immediately corrected him, "Yes, we're talking about it, but we don't intend to rush."

Elder Xu exclaimed, "Why are you so shy? Aren't young people like this nowadays? People even cohabit before marriage and have children. I'm not that old antique like your father. Why would I dislike this?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Aren't you afraid that my dad, that old antique, will jump out of his coffin and beat you up?

"I want to say, look, if you and that girl are sincere about getting together, do you want to bring her here so that she can meet Old Chen and me?" Elder Xu didn't hear Wei Shuyi's reply and thought that he was thinking about it, so he said, "Old Chen and I watched you grow up. Your parents are no longer around, so we can be considered your family. Bringing a girl here to meet us is a formality, don't you think?"

Jiaren Wu did not hear their conversation. Her hands were moving around.

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to push her away. He pressed her head with one hand and calmed himself down before saying, "Sure, tomorrow?" His voice sounded calm, but Elder Xu felt that his voice was a little hoarse.

"Xiao Yi, do you have a cold? Is your throat hoarse?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

When he saw Jiaren Wu's sly smile, he glared at her before saying to Elder Xu, "I do feel a little uncomfortable."

"Then let's meet tomorrow. Are we going to your house or Teacher Chen's?"

Elder Xu said, "I'll discuss this with Elder Chen. I'll inform you once we've discussed it."

"Okay."

The call finally ended.

Wei Shuyi turned around and grabbed Jiaren Wu's hand, saying, "Do you know who Elder Xu is?"

“I know. He’s your teacher.” When Zhang Yang had gotten into trouble last time, the head nurse had said that Wei Shuyi was Elder Xu’s and Elder Chen’s disciple.

Wei Shuyi nodded. “You guessed right.” He asked again, “Do you know what Elder Xu was saying to me just now?”

“What?”

He said, “He’s inviting you to his house.”

Jiaren Wu’s expression changed slightly. “What do you mean?” That’s not what I think it is, is it?

Wei Shuyi could tell that she had guessed the meaning of the call.

He let go of her hand and tidied the hair beside Jiaren Wu’s face. He said to her, “They are considered my family. They asked me to bring you to meet them. It’s the same as a daughter-in-law meeting her in-laws.”

Jiaren Wu was completely flustered.

“Huh?” she asked hurriedly. “Doesn’t he already know what I did just now?”

“Yeah.”

Jiaren Wu thought to herself, “This is bad, this is bad. If I’m so indecent, will Old Xu and Old Chen despise me?”

Jiaren Wu was no longer in the mood for breakfast.

On this day, she was on tenterhooks. One moment, she would look in the mirror to see if she was still as beautiful as a flower or a little fairy. The next moment, she would run to wash her hair and say that she

wanted to appear clean in front of them. The next moment, she would run to the cabinet to see if there were any suitable clothes.

In short, she was busy and in a frenzy.

Wei Shuyi sat on the sofa and watched her fret.

“It’s over, it’s over.” Jiaren Wu looked at the wardrobe full of revealing clothes and sexy dresses and felt like crying. “The only decent clothes I have is my police uniform! I can’t wear the police uniform to meet my in-laws!”

She was there to meet her in-laws, not to catch bad people.

Wei Shuyi was washing rice and preparing lunch.

Jiaren Wu rushed out of the bedroom with her bag in her hand. She ran into the kitchen and snatched the rice cooker from Wei Shuyi’s hands. “Stop cooking.”

Wei Shuyi looked at her in surprise. “What’s wrong?”

“Let’s go shopping and buy some clothes.” Jiaren Wu held his hand and walked out of the door.

Wei Shuyi didn’t know whether to laugh or cry. “It’s lunchtime now. Do you want to eat before going shopping?”

“No way!”

Jiaren Wu insisted on buying clothes first.

Wei Shuyi indulged her.

Wei Shuyi was used to Jiaren Wu chattering non-stop, so he was quite surprised that she didn't say anything. He tilted his head and saw that she was using Baidu to search for something. He had to focus on driving and couldn't look closely, so he asked her, "What are you searching for?"

"What kind of clothes are suitable for meeting the parents..." Jiaren Wu said without looking up.

Wei Shuyi was stunned. He wanted to say something to her but couldn't bear to.

"You look good, and you look good no matter what you wear. Don't be nervous." Normally, when Jiaren Wu heard Wei Shuyi's words, she would have jumped up in joy.

But today, after hearing Wei Shuyi's words, she pouted and blew a few strands of hair from her forehead. "How can I not be nervous?" As she saw Wei Shuyi look over at her, her face fell, and she said, "They are your elders."

She wanted to say, "I think tomorrow's meeting is more important than anything else because they are your elders."

Wei Shuyi immediately understood Jiaren Wu's intentions.

The importance that Jiaren Wu placed on the next day's matter represented how much she loved Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi felt that what she did was sweet. He couldn't help but cover his mouth, not wanting Jiaren Wu to see his smile.

Jiaren Wu searched for a solution on Baidu the entire car ride. When she reached the mall, she still couldn't find a satisfactory answer. Those answers she read were vague and weren't good as references.

The mall had countless clothing stores selling women's clothing. It was already summer, and the brands' new summer clothes were on sale. In the display window, there were all kinds of dresses and matching sets.

Jiaren Wu felt that a certain color was too eye-catching. Then, she felt that one design was too cute, one design was not dignified enough, and one design was too revealing.

In the end, Jiaren Wu gave up.

Wei Shuyi joked with her. "Why don't I give up on medicine and study design now? I can be your designer in the future."

Ignoring his teasing, Jiaren Wu took him into another store.

After entering the store, Jiaren Wu sat on the sofa and said to the salesperson, "I'm going to meet my boyfriend's parents tomorrow. Please help me pick out a suitable dress."

The sales assistant smiled as she sized up Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi. She praised them for being a good match, causing Jiaren Wu to burst with joy. In the end, the sales assistant picked out an apricot-colored sleeveless, long pleated dress for Jiaren Wu. The top half of the dress was designed to look like a shirt, and when worn on her, it made her look cute and charming.

After changing into the dress, Jiaren Wu walked to the mirror and examined herself. She felt a little awkward.

Wei Shuyi's eyes lit up. He was used to seeing all sorts of Jiaren Wu's flirtatious clothes, but this was the first time he saw her dressed in such a cute and playful manner.

"It looks good."

Hearing Wei Shuyi's praise, Jiaren Wu decided to buy it.

The next day, Jiaren Wu dawdled at home for a long time before walking out of her room. She was wearing the new dress she had bought yesterday, a beige shoulder bag, and a pair of flat white sandals.

Wei Shuyi's gaze landed on her flats and her tied up hair.

After he had admired her enough, Wei Shuyi said, "Actually, you don't have to do this."

Seeing that Jiaren Wu was staring at him in confusion and waiting for him to explain, Wei Shuyi said, "It's useless for you to dress so obediently now. Sooner or later, your true colors will be revealed. At that time, everyone will know whether you are a mule or a horse."

Chapter 345: There's no one like you

When Jiaren Wu heard this, she wanted to cry.

"This is the first time we are meeting, so I should at least leave a good impression." Their first impression of her would be deeply ingrained in their minds. Jiaren Wu also wanted to present her best side in front of Wei Shuyi's family.

"I understand, but..." Wei Shuyi explained further, "You might leave a good impression on them now, but in the future, if they see you wearing clothes that show half of your waist, won't they be shocked?"

Jiaren Wu thought about that image and felt rather vexed.

Wei Shuyi waved at her.

Jiaren Wu slowly walked over and stood in front of Wei Shuyi. She was wearing flats and had to raise her head to speak to him.

"What?" she asked sulkily. The smile on her face vanished.

Wei Shuyi took her hand and squeezed it. His attitude became serious. He said, "Go back to your room now and change into your favorite clothes. Follow me to meet my elders in your most genuine and confident manner." He sounded quite serious and did not seem to be teasing her.

Jiaren Wu's eyes lit up. "Are you sure?"

Wei Shuyi continued, "So what if you like to wear revealing clothes? That's the real you. A person's dressing style doesn't mean anything. So what if you wear revealing clothes? You're wearing bold clothes and have the courage that other women don't have. If you dare to go to the poison den alone, would they dare?"

Wei Shuyi's words sank into Jiaren Wu's heart.

"Go and change your clothes. You're the person I like. I'm bringing you to meet them because I respect them. However, their thoughts can't influence my opinion of you." Wei Shuyi's gaze was firm.

He placed Jiaren Wu's hand, which was not as smooth as other girls', by his mouth and gave it a peck. He said, "You're very good. You're the one and only you. You don't have to pretend to be obedient and please others. Just be yourself."

It was already tough enough for her to catch bad guys at work. If she had to act in her daily life, wouldn't it be too tough?

He could not put shackles on her just because they loved each other.

Wei Shuyi's original intention after being with her was to let her live freely and unrestrainedly at all times.

Jiaren Wu was touched.

She jumped onto Wei Shuyi's body, hugged his neck, and gave him a big kiss. Then, she got off his body and ran back to her room to change.

After changing into the clothes she loved, Jiaren Wu once again became the unrestrained girl who loved freedom.

Elder Xu and Elder Chen had decided to hold a banquet at Elder Chen's house.

Wei Shuyi drove Jiaren Wu to the Chen Family. On the way, they went to the supermarket to buy gifts. After putting the gifts into the trunk, Wei Shuyi introduced Elder Chen's and Elder Xu's family members to Jiaren Wu.

"Teacher Chen's current wife is from his second marriage. Erm, Mistress is only five or six years older than me. It's not right to call her Auntie or Madam. You can call her Miss Su when the time comes."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi added, "He also has a son, Chen Tao. You've met him before."

Jiaren Wu smiled and nodded. "Yes, I still remember him. He's the one who was almost tempted by his friend to take drugs."

"Ok."

Wei Shuyi turned the car around a corner and drove into the Chen family estate. He then said to Jiaren Wu, "When you arrive at the house, remember to tell Chen Tao more about those drug abuse cases and give him a warning so that he won't go astray in the future."

"Okay."

"Old Master Xu also has a child. She is a girl. She is studying at a university outside the province and is not at home. Today, Old Master Xu and his wife should be the only ones coming." Wei Shuyi stopped the car outside the Chen Family's residence. He turned his head and saw that Jiaren Wu was sitting upright, and he couldn't help but chuckle.

“Are you that nervous?”

Jiaren Wu stiffly turned her head to look at him and said, “Do you know, when I entered the police academy and practiced shooting for the first time, I wasn’t even as nervous when I heard the gunshots as I am now.”

Wei Shuyi smiled at her, his gaze turning gentle.

He raised his right hand and placed it on Jiaren Wu’s white hat. Wei Shuyi patted her head and comforted her softly, “Don’t be afraid. They’re my family. How can they be more frightening than drug dealers?”

Jiaren Wu replied without hesitation, “I don’t love drug dealers, so why would I be nervous?”

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before he pulled Jiaren Wu toward him and gave her a kiss.

“Brother!”

Chen Tao was standing at the entrance downstairs, staring at the two people kissing in the car. When he had heard the sound of the car, he had looked out the window and recognized Wei Shuyi’s car. He had then rushed down the stairs.

However, he had not expected to see this scene.

Brother Wei, who has been single for 29 years, is really no longer single!

The two of them quickly separated.

Chen Tao’s gaze naturally shifted from Wei Shuyi to the unfamiliar woman.

When the woman opened the door and got out of the car, Chen Tao’s face turned red.

What a beautiful lady!

Jiaren Wu had worn a white top and chiffon skirt. When she raised her hand, her sexy waist was slightly revealed. Chen Tao's gaze landed on Jiaren Wu's face. He was so stunned that he couldn't say a word. His cheeks were slightly red and his heart was beating fast. In an instant, Chen Tao felt that it was his first love.

Jiaren Wu wore a small white hat. Her long black hair was slightly curled and draped over one shoulder. She held a white pearl gift bag in her hand.

When she saw Chen Tao, she blinked at him and mischievously smiled.

Chen Tao's face turned even redder. He stood in front of Jiaren Wu awkwardly and stuttered, "Sister, Sister, hello... I am... I am Chen, C-Chen Tao."

Wei Shuyi slapped Chen Tao on the head and scolded him. "Can't you speak properly? You're stuttering."

Chen Tao quickly covered his head and stared at Wei Shuyi with his eyes wide open. He shouted in despair. "Brother, you messed up my hair!"

Knowing that his brother's girlfriend was coming today, Chen Tao had put on a white shirt and black pants; he had paired his outfit with a pair of black and red canvas shoes. He had even used hair gel to make his hair look cool. Wei Shuyi's slap had ruined his appearance.

Wei Shuyi sneered. "Hairstyle?" He stared at Chen Tao's broom-like hair and revealed an indescribable expression.

Turning his head, Wei Shuyi said to Jiaren Wu, "My little brother is such a joker. Sorry to make you laugh."

Jiaren Wu burst out laughing. She looked at Chen Tao and said, "Chen Tao, you don't remember me?"

Chen Tao was dumbfounded.

“We’ve met before?”

That shouldn’t be the case. I would’ve definitely remembered such a beautiful lady. I always have a good memory for beauties.

Before Jiaren Wu could explain, Wei Shuyi spoke, “The last time you were brought to the police station, you saw Sister Wu. Have you forgotten?”

Chen Tao’s eyes darted around before he finally remembered who Sister Wu was. Previously, he and his friends had been arrested by a police officer at the police station. As the matter involved drugs, they had been sent to the police station. There seemed to be a pretty lady there.

The young man remembered that and got embarrassed. His smile became especially awkward. He quickly tried to prove his innocence. “Sister Wu, that time, it was really an accident. I’m a good young man in society. I don’t take drugs, I don’t smoke, I don’t... I don’t go online...” When he said that he didn’t go online, Chen Tao’s voice was light and he sounded a little guilty.

Jiaren Wu said, “It’s fine. Just don’t let me see you in the police station again.”

“Of course not!”

Wei Shuyi asked Chen Tao to help carry their items, and the three of them took the elevator upstairs.

“Is your Uncle Xu here?”

“He’s here with my aunt.”

“Ok.”

Hearing the sound of the elevator door opening, Chen Anyuan opened the door to his house.

Jiaren Wu walked out of the elevator and looked up to meet the four elders standing at the entrance of the Chen family.

There were two men and two women, and all of them had a motherly smile on their faces...

Jiaren Wu was warmly welcomed into the Chen family. A few elders surrounded her and asked her some questions. They asked her about her profession and whether her job was tough.

“My surname is Wu, and my name is Jiaren Wu. Right now, I’m the only one at home. I’ll be turning 26 in a few months. I’m currently a police officer...”

When they heard that Jiaren Wu was a police officer, Old Chen and Old Xu were surprised.

They had deduced from her appearance and clothing that she was involved in some sort of entertainment or fashion career. To their surprise, she turned out to be a police officer! The two of them were extremely satisfied and quickly said to Jiaren Wu, “The police are great! Our Ah Wei is a doctor, and you guys are responsible for saving lives and helping others.”

Jiaren Wu blushed awkwardly.

Before she had come here, she had thought that medical specialists like Old Chen and Old Xu would be serious and taciturn men. She found out only after meeting them that they were completely chatty and never stopped asking questions.

On the other hand, the two women did not talk much.

Wei Shuyi sat next to Jiaren Wu. Seeing that she was smiling so hard that her face was stiff, he quietly reached out and rubbed her back.

About an hour later, Wei Shuyi finally spoke up to save Jiaren Wu. He said to Old Chen and Old Xu, "Teachers, this is the first time Jiaren has come to visit. Don't be too enthusiastic. Don't scare her. She won't dare to come to the house again."

Hearing Wei Shuyi's words, the two realized that they were too impatient.

"Yes, look at us. When people get old, they're so long-winded. They never stop talking." Elder Xu rubbed his hands on his thighs and said, "Jiaren, Ah Tao, you're both young. You two can chat together. We'll help your aunts cook."

Elder Xu dragged Elder Chen to the kitchen. The living room finally quieted down.

Jiaren Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

Chen Tao ran over to the armchair opposite Jiaren Wu and sat down. He complained about his father and Uncle Xu. "These two people are typical chatterboxes. They talk like they're checking on people. They're even more detailed than you police officers."

Jiaren Wu chuckled and said, "That's good too. The more they ask, the more they care about your Brother Wei."

Chen Tao pouted and enviously looked at Brother Wei.

Indeed, people rely on their looks. Brother Wei is so handsome that he could find a wife as beautiful as Sister Wu.

At 12:05 p.m., it was time for lunch.

After the meal, Elder Xu's wife suddenly asked Chen Anyuan, "Elder Chen, where is your photo album? Find it and let Jiaren take a look. I remember that there are many photos of Xiao Yi and his parents in your photo album."

“I’ll look for it.”

Soon, Chen Anyuan found a photo album.

The album was very thick.

He handed the photo album to Madam Xu, who sat down beside Jiaren Wu. As Madam Xu flipped through the photo album, she explained to Jiaren Wu. “We’re friends with Xiao Yi’s parents. We used to go on vacations together and visit each other often. There are also photos of Xiao Yi wearing open crotch pants when he was young in this photo album.”

Wei Shuyi rubbed his nose awkwardly.

Madam Xu had just flipped through two to three pages of the photo album when she found a photo of Wei Shuyi. “Look, this baby is Wei Shuyi. This is a photo taken not long after he was born, when his parents carried him to Old Chen’s house.”

In the photo, Wei Shuyi was wearing a pair of light blue open-crotch pants and was sleeping soundly in his mother’s arms.

Jiaren Wu’s attention fell on the woman hugging Wei Shuyi. She asked, “This is Auntie?”

“Yes, it’s Ah Hui.”

Wei Shuyi looked like his mother. His features were soft and gentle. Madam Xu flipped to the back, and Jiaren Wu saw a few photos of Wei Shuyi’s childhood. “These are photos of him graduating from elementary school when he was twelve.”

At that time, Wei Shuyi’s appearance had already started to develop, and he had gained some of his current charm.

Madam Xu’s eyes lit up, and she said, “This is Xiao Yi’s high school graduation photo.”

As Jiaren Wu looked at the photo, her gaze froze.

In the photo, Wei Shuyi was wearing a high school uniform. It was a normal blue and white uniform. It looked loose and ugly on others, but on Wei Shuyi, it looked especially good. Even though the uniform was loose, his figure was still slender.

The young man's back was against the wall of the school building. His left foot was facing backward, and his foot was against the wall.

Tilting his head, he looked at the camera. He didn't smile. He didn't have a gentle and leisurely look back then and appeared a little gloomy. At this time, Wei Shuyi's complexion was so tender that water dripped from his skin. His cheeks were fair and his skin was especially good.

Jiaren Wu reached out to touch the photo and felt a sense of familiarity.

Chapter 346: She Can't Be a Police Officer Anymore

Madam Xu looked at the photo and sighed. She said, "This is a photo of Xiao Yi when he was eighteen years old. At this time, he had already gone to university. He had managed to get into the medical university when he was just seventeen, and his high school class had taken his graduation photo. The teachers had to call him back for the photo.

"At that time, his parents had just passed away three years ago."

No wonder he always looked gloomy.

The young man at that time had probably not recovered from the grief of his parents' passing.

Jiaren Wu suddenly asked, "Can you give me this photo?"

Hearing that, Madam Xu looked at Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi felt that it was strange. He asked Jiaren Wu, "Why do you want this photo?" There were so many embarrassing photos of him, but she strangely chose this one. Why?

Jiaren Wu said, "It looks good."

Wei Shuyi looked at her deeply and finally said, "Forget it. I still have many photos at home. If you want them, I'll give them to you."

"Fine."

They didn't stay for dinner, and the two of them left the Chen Family home around three in the afternoon.

Wei Shuyi brought Jiaren Wu to his home. When he got home, he found the photos. Jiaren Wu sat cross-legged on the sofa and looked through all the photo albums. She was extremely satisfied.

Wei Shuyi was playing a game at the side. When he looked up, he saw Jiaren Wu staring at his photo in a daze.

He got up from the sofa without batting an eyelid and walked behind Jiaren Wu. He noticed that she was looking at a picture of him when he was eighteen or nineteen. This picture was taken in the winter. He had worn a checkered scarf as he abruptly looked back while standing in the Medical University's field.

He remembered that Zhu Zhen had taken this photo.

That day, the sun was shining brightly. After class, they had agreed to go to the field to bask in the sun. Zhu Zhen had suddenly called for his doctor. Wei Shuyi had turned his head slightly, and Zhu Zhen had caught his picture the moment he looked back.

“Zhu Zhen took this photo for me.”

Wei Shuyi’s voice suddenly rang in her ears, startling Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu looked up at him and asked, “Was Zhu Zhen on good terms with you?”

“Yes, Old Zhu was a good person.” That was why when Old Zhu passed away, he couldn’t accept this news for a few days.

Wei Shuyi took a detour to sit beside Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu looked at the photo while Wei Shuyi looked at her.

Suddenly, she heard Wei Shuyi ask, “I have a question I’ve been wanting to ask for a long time.”

“Yes?” Jiaren Wu shifted her gaze from the photo album to Wei Shuyi’s face, “What?”

Wei Shuyi looked at Jiaren Wu’s beautiful peach blossom eyes and asked, “Did we know each other before?”

Jiaren Wu’s smile faded.

“Why do you ask?” Her natural reaction made Wei Shuyi doubt himself.

Was it just my imagination?

“I don’t know why, but sometimes, I get the feeling you know me...” He trailed off, afraid that Jiaren Wu might misinterpret his meaning. He added, “I mean, we might have met before we met at the bar?”

Instead of answering his question, Jiaren Wu asked. "Wei Shuyi, have you ever liked anyone else before?"

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and shook his head. "I don't think so." Perhaps, he had fallen for someone when he was young, but that person had lied to him.

Jiaren Wu said, "We've never met before."

"Is that so?"

Wei Shuyi didn't ask any more questions. Seeing that it was getting late, he decided to make dinner. He stood up and walked toward the kitchen. As he walked, he asked Jiaren Wu, "What do you want to eat for dinner?"

Jiaren Wu said, "I'll eat whatever you cook."

Wei Shuyi nodded and rolled up his sleeves, preparing to scoop the rice.

Jiaren Wu's gaze fell on the acrylic pendant on the bag.

After resting for two days, Jiaren Wu went to work in the bureau in high spirits.

There were a few more young faces in the bureau. The team had lost some brothers, so naturally some new people had joined this new family. Jiaren Wu walked over to Kang Hui and handed him the soy milk she had brought from Wei Shuyi's house. "It's fresh from the morning. It's still warm."

Kang Hui took the soy milk and took a sip before saying, "Jiaren, Ah Xu's mother went to the nursing home today."

Her smile froze. She stood beside Kang Hui and asked him, "What about the parents of the others?"

"Those who have brothers are better off. Those who only have one child, even if they are still active now, will enter a nursing home sooner or later when they are old. Their children are no longer around, so who can they rely on?" Kang Hui drank a mouthful of soy milk, feeling very upset.

"Our brothers died in the line of duty. They received flowers and glory, but their parents had nowhere to go and did not have a good ending." Kang Hui felt that the soy milk was so bitter that he could not drink it.

No matter how many flowers there were, no matter how high their glory was, those officers' parents had become people without support.

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

She felt powerless.

In the afternoon, Tang Kemiao, Tang Jiangyun's niece, came to the police station. She only said one sentence to Kang Hui. "I will contact the lawyer and auction Uncle's courtyard house. I will pay for the expenses of those uncles going to the nursing home."

The young lady said in a very low voice, "Just take it as atonement for my uncle."

Overnight, the young lady whom Tang Jiangyun had doted on suddenly grew up.

Jiaren Wu's heart ached as she watched the girl leave.

If she knew that she had been poisoned, how much despair would she feel?

When Jiaren Wu returned home that night, she talked to Wei Shuyi over the phone and told him about this. Wei Shuyi asked. "Didn't the government compensate them?"

“Yes, but it’s not much. At most, that amount can support their parents for a few years.” Jiaren Wu smiled bitterly. “What are they going to do after a few years? Swallow medicine and commit suicide, or hang themselves?”

Wei Shuyi didn’t deny that.

“Forget it, let’s not talk about this.” Jiaren Wu also knew that this world had many people that they could not help. She lay on her bed and suddenly felt lonely. “Brother Wei, when are we getting our marriage certificate?”

Wei Shuyi asked. “Why don’t you choose an auspicious day?”

Jiaren Wu didn’t know if he was joking or serious.

She changed the topic and said, “I’m tired. I still have work tomorrow, so I’ll go to bed first.”

“Good night.”

“Good night.”

The next day at work, the Bureau received a notification that the General Administration of Public Security would be sending people to inspect their work.

The new captain of Jiaren Wu’s team was called Wang Zhong. He was originally a cadre of a certain unit, but he was transferred to Binjiang City’s Public Security Bureau’s Narcotics Squad to be its captain because of Huang Junsheng’s sudden death. Wang Zhong had a serious face and a dignified gaze. When he looked at people, he was as sharp as two sharp knives.

It was obvious that he was someone who had killed his enemies.

It was rumored that this person had dealt with many terrorist threats at the border and was even more impressive than Huang Junsheng. Wang Zhong only told them one thing. "Everyone, behave yourselves these few days and don't cause any trouble. If you cause trouble, don't blame me for being merciless."

Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui looked at each other with many thoughts.

That day, Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui went to a restaurant outside for a meal and even asked for a private room. After the meal, the two returned to the bureau and heard Lin Song say, "I heard that the people from the headquarters will be here the day after tomorrow."

Hearing this, Kang Hui and Jiaren Wu looked at each other but did not speak.

One day, Jiaren Wu worked the night shift. She slept at home until four in the afternoon and planned to go out for dinner. She put on her uniform and walked to a restaurant. Just as she walked out of the neighborhood, she saw a young man in his twenties at the entrance.

The young man was wearing a black t-shirt and washed jeans. He stood at the entrance of the residential area with a cigarette in his hand. He gently rubbed it with two fingers but did not light it.

When Jiaren Wu saw that person, she paused and narrowed her eyes.

The youth looked up and saw Jiaren Wu in uniform.

The young man was stunned, and his expression became complicated.

Jiaren Wu turned around. She was about to return to her neighborhood when the young man ran over.

He held Jiaren Wu's hand.

Jiaren Wu angrily turned around and fiercely shouted at him, "Let go of me!"

The young man's expression turned bitter, and he suddenly knelt in front of Jiaren Wu. "I'm sorry, Jiaren Wu. I'm sorry. I've let you down. I've hurt Cheng Cheng."

Jiaren Wu's eyes instantly turned red. She angrily shouted at the youth, "Shut up! You don't have the qualifications to call him by his name! Yang Shu, you don't have the qualifications to call him by his name! Hearing his name from your mouth is an insult to him!" After Jiaren Wu finished shouting, she realized that tears were sliding down her cheeks.

When the youth named Yang Shu heard this, he lowered his head dejectedly.

He still refused to let go of Jiaren Wu's hand. He kept apologizing and crying.

Jiaren Wu was so upset by his crying that she kicked him away.

Some passers-by saw it and cried out in shock.

"The police are beating people up!"

"The police actually beat people up on the streets! They're too lawless!"

Some people took out their phones to take pictures.

Yang Shu shouted at the people who were taking photos, "You're not allowed to take photos!" He got up from the ground and said to Jiaren Wu, "Jiaren, you can hit me. If beating me up can make you feel better, then you can hit me. I deserve it, I deserve it!"

"After being in prison for so many years, I finally know how much of a bastard I am. Jiaren, if you want to fight, then fight. I will not fight back!"

Jiaren Wu had been suppressing her pain for many years. When she heard Yang Shu's confession, she completely erupted.

She picked Yang Shu up from the ground and punched and kicked him. As she hit him, she scolded him. All sorts of unbearable words came out of her mouth.

Yang Shu did not retaliate or curse back.

Jiaren Wu nearly knocked Yang Shu unconscious. It was only when the nearby police officers arrived and pulled them apart that they were stopped.

Yang Shu was sent to the hospital for treatment while Jiaren Wu was brought back to the Public Security Bureau.

The video of her, a police officer, beating someone up on the streets was widely circulated online.

When Jiaren Wu returned to the police station, everyone looked at her in surprise.

As soon as Kang Hui saw her, he pointed at the bridge of her nose and scolded her, "Jiaren Wu, you're lawless! You're beating people up on the streets. Do you f*cking not want to be a police officer anymore? Ah! When did you become so brazen?"

Jiaren Wu was like a little hedgehog that extended its spikes. She was unwilling to admit defeat, and loudly cursed. "Yang Shu deserves to be beaten up. He killed my younger brother. Can he atone for his crimes with just a few years in prison? It's better to beat him to death and bury him with my younger brother!"

"You, you're unbelievable!"

Coincidentally, the people from the headquarters came over and watched Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui's confrontation from the sidelines. They got a little angry. Wang Zhong frowned at Jiaren Wu and said to the person beside him, "We will not cover up for her!"

After the people from the headquarters left, Captain Wang scolded Jiaren Wu harshly, but she still refused to admit her mistake. As a police officer, she knew that she had broken the law and was a bad influence. She was directly expelled from the department and was no longer qualified to be a police officer.

When Wei Shuyi found out about this, the news of Jiaren Wu hitting someone had already spread across the country through the Internet.

Wei Shuyi called her but she didn't answer.

Fortunately, he had the telepathy ring and found Jiaren Wu's location.

When Wei Shuyi found her, Jiaren Wu was drunk at the bar.

She leaned on the table with a glass of wine in her hand and muttered to herself, "It's good that I'm not a police officer. I can drink whenever I want, and I can go to bars whenever I want. I don't have to be on guard against drugs anymore, and I don't have to live in fear..."

Wei Shuyi stood behind her and heard her mumbling. He suddenly felt angry.

He ran over and snatched her wine glass.

"Enough, don't ruin yourself like this."

Jiaren Wu raised her head and looked at Wei Shuyi with a dazed expression as if she couldn't recognize him. After a long while, she started laughing, tears streaming down her face, but she couldn't stop laughing.

"Wei Shuyi!

"I've been fired!

“From today onwards, I’m no longer a police officer!

“I got fired just because I hit that bastard!”

Wei Shuyi dragged her away from the bar.

After leaving the bar, Jiaren Wu leaned against a tree and started vomiting. Wei Shuyi stood at the side, stroking her back.

She finished vomiting the contents of her stomach and squatted on the ground, sobbing. “I’m no longer a police officer, Wei Shuyi. I’m no longer a police officer...” She buried her head between her legs, not wanting Wei Shuyi to see her face full of tears.

“I failed Master. I failed everyone...”

Chapter 347: Into the Tiger’s Den

Wei Shuyi had never seen Jiaren Wu cry so freely before. He was at a loss.

He squatted and hugged Jiaren Wu’s trembling body. He wanted to say something to comfort her, but he suddenly became tongue-tied.

In the end, Wei Shuyi carried the drunk woman into the car and brought her home.

Jiaren Wu was still crying on his bed. Her cries were heartbreaking. Wei Shuyi sat at the side and looked at the woman lying on the bed. His mood was gloomy.

He was actually puzzled. Why would someone who had always controlled her rationality suddenly beat someone up on the streets while wearing a police uniform!

If not for the video as evidence, Wei Shuyi would have thought that someone was spreading rumors.

Jiaren Wu cried herself to sleep.

That night, she had a messy dream.

She dreamed that when she was eighteen, Song Cheng personally sent her to the police academy. She dreamed that on the day of her graduation, Song Cheng had his arm around her shoulders and was standing in front of the camera. She also dreamed of her graduation, her internship at the police station in the district, and the words Chief Song had said to her on her first day of work.

“In reality, only children dream of being a police officer. Adults, even if they want to be police officers, won’t come to our anti-narcotics department. We’re a group of people who make people hate us the most. Jiaren, I don’t care if you’ve become a police officer for your dreams or for other purposes. You just have to remember one thing. Your every action and thought must be worthy of your police uniform.”

Chief Song, Captain Huang, Lei Zi, Chen Jianping... They had all lost their lives because of the police uniform they were wearing.

As for her, she had taken the initiative to shed the glory of her police uniform.

The next morning, Jiaren Wu woke up and felt her eyelids burning.

She quickly ran into the bathroom and saw that her eyes were red and swollen. She washed her face, wet the towel, and put it in the fridge to freeze for a while before applying a cold compress to her eyes.

Wei Shuyi walked out of the bedroom and saw Jiaren Wu sitting on the sofa with a white towel covering her eyes.

He walked over and lifted his leg, using his toes to kick Jiaren Wu’s slippers-clad feet.

“Yeah?”

Jiaren Wu took off her towel and doubtfully looked at Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi stood up and looked down at the person on the sofa. Her eyes were still swollen and ugly. Wei Shuyi had too many questions in his heart. He pondered them for a moment before asking, “Why did you hit that person?”

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips, appearing as if she didn’t care at all. She still had a completely ignorant appearance.

“He deserves a beating.”

Wei Shuyi sat down on another sofa.

He switched on his phone and watched the video again. After watching it, he asked Jiaren Wu with a strange expression. “Could this be your first boyfriend? He cheated and let you down. Yesterday, he came to pester you again and you hit him?”

Wei Shuyi felt that this possibility was quite high.

Jiaren Wu followed his words and replied, “Yes, he cheated on me with my best friend and even had a child with her.” Afraid that Wei Shuyi wouldn’t believe her, Jiaren Wu added. “Not long after my brother passed away.”

Wei Shuyi believed her explanation.

“So you’re unemployed now.”

“Yes.”

Jiaren Wu lay down and covered her eyes with a towel. Even though she was an unemployed person, she started to comfort Wei Shuyi instead. "Don't worry about taking care of me. I've opened a bar with a few friends, and we get ten to twenty thousand monthly in dividends. I can survive on that."

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and remained silent.

He felt that there were many suspicious points regarding Jiaren Wu's assault and her resignation.

However, when he looked at Jiaren Wu's expression, it became obvious that she didn't intend to tell him the truth. Wei Shuyi felt depressed. This feeling of not being trusted made him feel irritated. "I'm going to work now. You can take care of breakfast yourself." After saying that, Wei Shuyi picked up his bag and was about to go to work.

Jiaren Wu naturally sensed that he was angry.

She wanted to say something to Wei Shuyi, but in the end, she didn't.

At noon, Wei Shuyi went to the canteen for lunch.

He was still thinking about what had happened to Jiaren Wu. He really couldn't understand why she would do this.

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to meet Kang Hui after lunch.

He asked Kang Hui to meet him at the teahouse across the street from the police station.

Kang Hui was not surprised to see him, and he looked as if he expected it.

After they sat down, Kang Hui asked, "Handsome Wei, why are you looking for me?"

Although Jiaren Wu had already been fired, the relationship between her and Kang Hui was still very good. Wei Shuyi was also indebted to him. When Kang Hui saw him, his attitude was no different from before. He was still as enthusiastic as before.

Wei Shuyi personally brewed tea for him.

Kang Hui drank the tea with ease. He heard Wei Shuyi ask, "The man who was beaten... Did he hurt Jiaren before?"

Kang Hui was a little surprised. "What do you think?" He was curious and wanted to know how Wei Shuyi had guessed the relationship between the two.

Wei Shuyi said, "Could it be that that man was once her boyfriend?"

Seeing Kang Hui's amused expression, Wei Shuyi told Kang Hui what Jiaren Wu had said this morning. "Jiaren said that, that person was her ex-boyfriend. Not long after her brother passed away, he cheated on her with her best friend."

Before Kang Hui could say anything, Wei Shuyi sneered.

He swirled the teacup in his hand and sarcastically said, "That girl is full of lies. You can't believe her."

Kang Hui's smile deepened.

"She lied."

Hearing that, Wei Shuyi thought that what he thought was true. He asked, "Then what is the truth?"

"She had a younger brother, you know that, right?"

Wei Shuyi didn't expect this matter to be related to Jiaren's younger brother. He nodded in surprise and said, "I know, his name is Chengcheng. He has been dead for more than nine years."

"Do you know how he died?" Kang Hui saw Wei Shuyi's reaction and guessed that Jiaren Wu had not told him the truth.

Wei Shuyi said, "Wasn't it due to a heart attack?"

When he said that, he saw Kang Hui frowning. Wei Shuyi's heart tightened, and he hurriedly asked. "Isn't it?" Didn't Jiaren Wu say that Chengcheng died of a heart attack?

Kang Hui found a piece of candy from his pocket and put it in his mouth. He swirled the candy around with the tip of his tongue.

Before he became a police officer, he also used to smoke. Later on, for the sake of his health, he quit smoking. When his smoking addiction kicked in, he would eat candy. After so many years, although he quit smoking, he had also developed a bad habit of eating candy whenever he felt vexed.

Wei Shuyi stared at Kang Hui's slightly puffed cheeks without saying anything.

Kang Hui waited for the minty taste to spread in his mouth before saying, "No, Chengcheng hung himself."

Wei Shuyi's eyes narrowed in shock.

"W-why is that so?"

The mint was getting cold.

Kang Hui used the tip of his tongue to push the mint to the root of his teeth before saying, "He had a heart disease."

“I know that.”

“His heart disease was cured. However, during the time he was hospitalized, he got to know Yang Shu, and because of that, an ill-fated relationship started.” Seeing that Wei Shuyi was slightly confused, Kang Hui added, “Yang Shu is the man Jiaren beat up that day.”

Wei Shuyi nodded and didn't reply.

“At that time, Yang Shu was only 18 years old. He was a few months older than Jiaren. Chengcheng was only 15 years old then. Chengcheng's IQ was lower than others. When he was young, people didn't think much of it. But as he grew older, his low IQ became more obvious. He didn't have any friends. In the hospital, he got to know Yang Shu. Chengcheng was very happy, and so was Jiaren.”

Wei Shuyi listened quietly, his heart clenched.

This story sounded familiar.

Without waiting for Kang Hui to continue, Wei Shuyi said, “Later, after Chengcheng was discharged from the hospital, Yang Shu became good friends with him. As Jiaren treated family members and friends well, she treated Chengcheng's friend, Yang Shu, very well. Every time she made delicious food, Jiaren would call Yang Shu over to eat. When Yang Shu was arrested for committing a crime, Jiaren went to protect him...”

“One day, Yang Shu had taken Chengcheng out to play. Jiaren had gone out to look for him but found out that Yang Shu was tempting Chengcheng to smoke. Jiaren was exasperated and fell out with Yang Shu. She brought Chengcheng home and forbade them from interacting with each other. In the end, Jiaren realized that Yang Shu not only enticed Chengcheng to smoke but also tricked him into taking drugs...”

“Chengcheng wanted to quit his drug addiction, but how could it be so easy to quit? After that, Chengcheng didn't want to be a burden to his sister, so he hung himself and committed suicide.” After saying that, Wei Shuyi felt as if there was a huge rock weighing a thousand kilograms in his heart. Even his breathing became a little heavy. He thought of what Jiaren Wu had said before, and his heart became heavy. “So, although she originally planned to take the medical university entrance exam, she went to the police academy in the end.”

The candy on the tip of Kang Hui's tongue slowly melted. He bitterly smiled. Nodding, he said, "Exactly."

Wei Shuyi's heart ached.

It turns out that the mentally challenged child and the problematic youth Jiaren mentioned that night were Chengcheng and Yang Shu.

No wonder she beat up Yang Shu in public yesterday.

Seeing Wei Shuyi remain silent, Kang Hui got curious about what he was thinking. He asked, "What are you thinking about?"

"I'm thinking that it's actually quite good if she doesn't remain a police officer." Wei Shuyi saw that Kang Hui was frowning and bluntly said, "Your profession is too dangerous. In the past, I respected her choice and never interfered with her. But this time, she gave up on her own accord. I'm actually quite happy. It's a good thing to be able to stay away from that troublesome place."

Kang Hui chuckled.

Wei Shuyi didn't understand why he was laughing.

It was time to go to work. Wei Shuyi stood up and said goodbye to Kang Hui. He paid the bill and left early.

Kang Hui was left alone in the tearoom. He raised his eyes and stared at the ink painting on the vintage door and window. Sighing, he softly muttered, "How do you know that she has distanced herself from the land of trouble and not gone deep into the tiger's den?"

Chapter 348: Beautiful People Are Dangerous

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

Wei Shuyi had no surgeries to perform today, and there were no patients with serious conditions. Therefore, he was very free.

He went to the ward to take a look at the patients, then went to Yuan Jun's place to take a few biscuits from him before wandering back to the office.

At around four in the afternoon, his phone rang.

When he saw that it was Jiaren Wu, Wei Shuyi was quite surprised. He thought that she was calling to apologize, so he gladly answered the call.

"Are you busy?" Jiaren Wu sounded quite excited.

Wei Shuyi pretended to be busy and deliberately made some noise before saying to the person on the other end of the phone, "Alright, what's the matter?"

His tone was distant and calm.

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment before realizing that Wei Shuyi was still angry.

"I'm sorry!"

"What?" Wei Shuyi sneered. "Don't say that. I can't take it."

Knowing that Wei Shuyi was sulking, Jiaren Wu lowered her voice and coaxed him, "I didn't tell you because I don't want to recall the past." Kang Hui had already called her, and she knew that Wei Shuyi had gone to see him.

She decided to stop hiding the matter.

Jiaren Wu's voice sounded a little dull, and Wei Shuyi felt sorry for her.

He immediately forgave Jiaren Wu.

It turned out that liking someone would lower his bottom line.

"I'm fine." Wei Shuyi's voice didn't sound so cold anymore. He held his phone in his left hand and chatted with Jiaren Wu; his right hand held a fountain pen as he drew a comic book character on his notebook. With a few simple strokes, he drew a beautiful woman in an open-necked dress.

Jiaren Wu asked again, "By the way, can I use the computer in your study?"

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi paused for a moment before asking, "What are you doing?"

"Looking for a job online."

Wei Shuyi was surprised and put down his pen.

"Why are you in such a hurry? Aren't you going to rest for a few more days?"

"No, laziness is addictive. Before I become lazy, I have to quickly find a job. Only by earning money can I have the capital to woo Brother Wei." As Jiaren Wu spoke, she raised her voice and her charming voice was especially seductive.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but smile.

"What job are you looking for?"

"I'll just take a look."

Jiaren Wu had already gotten up from the bed and ran to the study.

Wei Shuyi had many medical books in his study, as well as some old comic books. Jiaren Wu switched on his computer and asked for Wei Shuyi's password before opening the job application website.

She took a few glances at it and said to Wei Shuyi as she filtered it out, "I will probably find a job like a security guard or a bodyguard."

When Jiaren Wu saw that a bodyguard's monthly salary was 20,000 yuan, her eyes widened.

"Seriously... as a bodyguard, I can get a salary of 20,000 yuan a month, and I even get paid for my meals!" After she finished complaining to Wei Shuyi, she immediately opened the recruitment notice and sent a request to the other company.

Wei Shuyi was also surprised. "Why is the income so high? Is it a dangerous profession?"

She replied, "How can there be so many dangerous professions?"

"Bodyguards nowadays are very relaxed."

The two of them chatted for a while more before ending the call.

Jiaren Wu continued to send her job application letter. Her phone rang, reminding her that there was an unread message on WeChat. Jiaren Wu opened her WeChat and saw that it was from Wei Shuyi. He sent two messages. The second message was a pig emoticon with the words "You are a pig" written on it.

On this emoticon was a picture taken by a cell phone.

Jiaren Wu clicked on the picture and waited for it to be enlarged before leaning over to take a look.

It was a simple comic book drawing. The person on the paper was wearing an umbilical suit and had his hair draped over his shoulders. It was exactly what Wei Shuyi looked like when he first met Jiaren Wu at the bar last year.

Jiaren Wu stared at the photo in a daze.

Wei Shuyi returned home from work. The moment he entered the house, he smelled the aroma of food.

He stood on the porch for a moment.

Such a day when someone was waiting for him to hug after work and hot dishes were waiting for him to taste was very satisfying.

No wonder so many men dream of having children and wives.

Wei Shuyi returned to his senses and entered the house with his bag. Just then, Jiaren Wu ran out when she heard the commotion. She was still wearing the clothes she wore in the morning and had a pink apron tied around her chest. She had a rice scoop in her hand. She smiled at him with a flirtatious look in her eyes. The light in her eyes bloomed. It was a scene that was even more enchanting than the stars.

“Come here, take a shower after dinner.”

Jiaren Wu took his bag from his hand and pulled him to the dining room, pressing him onto the dining table.

“Change, change, change!” She pretended to be exaggerating as she chanted a spell. Then, she opened the lid on the dining table, revealing the true appearance underneath.

There were four dishes and a soup. The meat and vegetables were evenly matched. There was also a small plate of fried peanuts.

“Do you feel very blessed?”

Jiaren Wu held her cheeks in her hands as she sat beside Wei Shuyi. She tilted her head to look at him, not forgetting to blink.

The mischievous her, the unrestrained her, the serious her, and the sad her were all the ones he liked.

Wei Shuyi suddenly felt that everything was an illusion.

How could everything be so perfect?

His life seemed to be complete in an instant.

He almost blurted out, "Let's get married."

Jiaren Wu scooped a bowl of rice for him and served him food. She smiled proudly and happily. "I've already received a reply to my job application. I'm going for an interview tomorrow. Here, this meal tonight is to wish me success in my interview tomorrow!"

Jiaren Wu picked up the cup of warm water on her right and raised it toward Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was stunned. He picked up his teacup and clinked glasses with her.

"After drinking this cup of tea, I'll be working again tomorrow!"

Saying that, Jiaren Wu gulped down the cup of warm water.

Wei Shuyi, who had always been calm, actually imitated her and swallowed all the warm water as if he were drinking beer.

After drinking a cup of water, he was almost full.

However, Wei Shuyi still ate a bowl of rice.

At night, Jiaren Wu pestered him for a long time. Wei Shuyi couldn't resist her passion tonight. He also felt uneasy about her sudden passionate reaction today.

Everything is fine. I shouldn't let my mind wander.

The next day, Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi left the house at the same time.

One went to the hospital while the other went home to change before going for the interview.

As she was giving an interview for the role of bodyguard, Jiaren Wu especially chose a loose black outfit. Her black hair was tied up high, and her neat and handsome outfit made her even more outstanding.

She took buses to a few companies for the interviews. Along the way, many people stared at her.

Jiaren Wu's first company was Cheng Hui Corporation, which started from real estate. A few days ago, the CEO of Cheng Hui Corporation had been ambushed by enemies in the market and was almost beaten to death. He had learned from his mistakes. As soon as he was discharged from the hospital, he had started looking for bodyguards.

When Jiaren Wu arrived at the interview floor, she realized that she wasn't the only one looking for a job. Six or seven people were standing along the corridor on this floor. There were more men than women. Together with Jiaren Wu, there were only two women. That woman looked more muscular than Jiaren Wu...

Jiaren Wu had a bad feeling.

Being a bodyguard did not depend on one's looks. The taller and more muscular one was, the safer one's employer would feel.

They went in for the interview together. The interviewers were the president's wife and son.

After taking a look at the candidates for the interview, the CEO's son's eyes lit up when he saw Jiaren Wu. The CEO's wife narrowed her eyes when her gaze landed on Jiaren Wu.

One could well imagine that Jiaren Wu had fallen out of favor.

She was still unconvinced. Before she left, she said to the two interviewers, "You're judging people by their looks!"

The CEO's wife said, "If I want to pick a daughter-in-law, then you're definitely one of the best. But, Miss Wu, we're not choosing a wife for my son today. We're choosing a bodyguard for my husband. For someone like Miss Wu... To be honest, if I choose you, I'm raising a tiger to cause trouble for myself."

Her words were vague, and she did not say them more directly. What the CEO's wife really wanted to say was: If she chose Jiaren Wu, it was similar to finding a strong love rival and a lover for her husband.

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu fell silent. Is it my fault that I'm pretty?

She left the company unwillingly.

After that, she went to the second company but was still unsuccessful.

This time, the other party's reason for rejecting her was even more violent. "Our boss is easily muddled when he's drunk. Miss Wu is so young and beautiful. I'm afraid it's not safe to stay by his side..."

Since the boss was a pervert, then why would she be his bodyguard?

Jiaren Wu left the company angrily.

It was already lunchtime.

Jiaren Wu had a meal at a nearby restaurant. When the food was served, Wei Shuyi's call arrived.

After picking up the call, Jiaren Wu said to Wei Shuyi in an aggrieved tone, "Brother Wei, I interviewed with two companies today, but they rejected me. The reason is that I'm too good-looking, and they're worried about it!"

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but laugh. "Then, why don't we stop looking for jobs and I'll support you?"

"That won't do. How can a woman be raised by a man?" Jiaren Wu was talking on the phone with Wei Shuyi as she ate. She didn't notice that the person sitting behind her was staring at her.

"Daddy, why can't you find a job just because you're good-looking?" Dongli Ao was extremely confused after eavesdropping on Jiaren Wu's phone call.

Dongli Shenghua looked at the back view of the person who was complaining. His expression was still cold. He said to his son, "Because good-looking people are very dangerous."

Dongli Ao turned around and glanced at Jiaren Wu. He smirked and said disdainfully, "She's so skinny. What's so dangerous about that?"

"Never look down on women." Dongli Shenghua patted his son's head and told him sternly, "Anyone who looks down on women will eventually suffer the consequences of their actions. Xiao Ao, remember this. In this world, villains are not the most terrifying. Women are."

Dongli Shenghua's speech left Dongli Ao at a loss.

He took a sip of coconut juice before saying, "My daddy is better than all women."

Dongli Shenghua shook his head and laughed.

After lunch, Jiaren Wu found a cafe and sat down. She drank coffee while waiting for two o'clock.

At 1: 50, Jiaren Wu stood up and walked into a five-story office building.

Although the building was only five stories tall, it occupied 2,000 square meters. The building had a unique appearance, and was shaped like a Rubik's Cube.

This building was very famous in the country because the people who entered this building were the most popular celebrities in Binjiang City.

Shenhua Entertainment Company was as famous as Long Xiao Entertainment. Both companies were dragons and tigers in their industry. They stood in the east and west cities of Binjiang City, but controlled the entire entertainment industry of China. They were the two big empires in the entertainment industry.

This was the last company that Jiaren Wu wanted to interview for.

On the recruitment page of Shenhua Entertainment, only a few bodyguard positions were available. However, the page did not state who the bodyguards were for.

Many people were guessing that the company was looking for a bodyguard for a certain Heavenly King or Queen. Hence, the number of people who came for the interview today could not be counted with two hands. When Jiaren Wu arrived, the others had already arrived. Among the more than 20 people who were looking for a job, there were seven to eight ladies.

When they saw Jiaren Wu, they all thought that she was a new artiste of this company.

Jiaren Wu ignored their gazes and sat down on a chair. Then, she took out her phone and started harassing Wei Shuyi.

People went in and out.

After Jiaren waited for forty minutes, it was finally her turn.

She put away her phone and straightened her collar, her expression turning solemn.

Then, she pushed open the closed door and turned around to close it. When she turned around, she saw a small black dot shooting toward her. Jiaren Wu reacted quickly. The moment she saw the small dot, she bent down and dodged to the side.

Bam!

A black replica bullet hit where Jiaren Wu was standing.

Jiaren Wu looked up at the interviewers.

There were only three interviewers.

One was Yan Zihao, the general manager of Shenhua Entertainment, and the other was Pan Jie, the assistant and bodyguard of the president of Shenhua Entertainment. Jiaren Wu had seen this person before. The last time she had been hit by a car from Shenhua, it had been Pan Jie who had carried her into the car.

The person sitting in the middle was someone she knew. That person had a cold expression and indifferent eyes as it was in the two previous times they had met.

Jiaren Wu's gaze lingered on the person in the middle for two seconds before she calmly looked away.

Dongli Shenghua looked surprised.

"Miss Wu, please have a seat."

Jiaren Wu sat down on the only chair.

It was Yan Zihao who spoke. His gaze lingered on Jiaren Wu's overly outstanding face for a second before he suddenly said, "A person who looks too dazzling is actually not suited to be a bodyguard."

Jiaren Wu smoothly replied, "You can't say that. When the employer is in a bad mood, looking at this good-looking face might make him happy!"

Chapter 349: Don't Stay Here, It Won't Be Good

The three of them were stunned.

Yan Zihao expressionlessly praised Jiaren Wu. "Miss Wu is quite funny." He flipped open Jiaren Wu's file and quickly read through it before saying, "Two days ago, you were a famous police officer."

Jiaren Wu's gaze changed, and her expression became somewhat embarrassed.

She gritted her teeth and nodded. "Yes."

"You were expelled from the group because you publicly beat someone up and lost your job?"

"Yes."

Yan Zihao closed the document and met Jiaren Wu's pitiful gaze. He had no pity for the fairer sex at all. He interrogated Jiaren Wu in a harsh tone, "As a police officer, what you should do is protect the people and the masses. But you broke the law... Why?"

Hearing Yan Zihao's words, Dongli Shenghua looked at Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

The man who had been silent all this while suddenly spoke up, "Miss Wu, the two times we met, you gave me a very good impression. The first time, even though I injured you, you didn't take the opportunity to extort me. This is enough to prove that you are an upright person."

When he saw Jiaren Wu looking at him, Dongli Shenghua slightly lowered his head and said in a cold voice, "The second time we met, even though it wasn't during your working hours, you still barged into the fire and saved me. This is enough to prove that you're a qualified and outstanding police officer.

"Then, why would such an outstanding police officer publicly beat someone up?"

Yan Zihao had not expected that Miss Wu and their boss were old friends.

Dongli Shenghua looked at Jiaren Wu with scrutiny and inquiry.

Jiaren Wu smiled bitterly. "Looks like if I don't say it, I won't be able to get this job."

The three of them didn't say anything. Obviously, if Jiaren Wu didn't explain clearly, then they wouldn't allow such a suspicious person to join their company.

Jiaren Wu said, "The person I beat up is called Yang Shu. I had a younger brother who was two years younger than me. His IQ was lower than others, and his mental age had always been around ten years old. He had heart disease. Later on, when he was hospitalized for surgery, he got to know Yang Shu. At that time, Yang Shu was only seventeen or eighteen years old. Yang Shu smoked, drank, and went to bars. His results were poor, and he was a problematic youth that gave teachers headaches.

"However, he got along well with my younger brother and had a good relationship with him. When my younger brother had a friend, I was very happy for him. However, Yang Shu was not sincere at all. He wanted to trick my younger brother into taking drugs with him, then get my younger brother to buy drugs for him so that he could take drugs...

"Later on, I discovered that my brother had failed to kick away his drug addiction. To not implicate me, he hanged himself..."

Jiaren Wu stopped talking.

She looked down at the clean floor, her eyes filled with indignation.

Yan Zihao looked apologetic, and even Pan Jie frowned.

“I’m sorry! I never thought that there would be such a hidden truth in this.” When Dongli Shenghua apologized, his deep feelings were also very faint.

Jiaren Wu shook her head and said that she was fine.

“Miss Wu, you have passed the test of your skills. You can go back first and wait for our notice.”

Jiaren Wu did not delay any further. She stood up and left.

It looked like she was blaming Yan Zihao and the others for digging out her sore spot.

Dongli Shenghua squinted at the direction in which Jiaren Wu had disappeared.

She wasn’t lying. Everything she said was true. He had gotten someone to investigate the social relations and past of every person who came to seek employment. What Jiaren Wu had just said was the same as what they had found out.

For the first time, he began to doubt his intuition.

Has this person really visited my company just by coincidence?

When Jiaren Wu walked out of the Shenhua Film Studio building, her heart was racing.

She did not expect that the person who wanted to hire bodyguards was actually Dongli Shenghua.

Would he hire me?

Jiaren Wu shook her head and did not probe further.

Two days later, Jiaren Wu received an email in the afternoon.

She received a reply from Shenhua Entertainment. She had been hired.

Her salary for the first three months was 20,000 yuan. After becoming a full-time employee, she would earn 25,000 yuan. She could take two days off every month. If she had to work overtime during her vacation, her salary would be calculated separately. She would be provided with food but not accommodation. She would be required to wear a black formal suit, and her phone would be on standby at all times.

When necessary, she had to cooperate with her employer to attend banquets, gatherings, and business trips.

Jiaren Wu stared at the email and clenched her fists.

She forwarded the reply to Wei Shuyi's email. After reading the letter, Wei Shuyi immediately called Jiaren Wu.

"You have to be at their beck and call? Even late at night?"

"Yes."

Wei Shuyi's gaze darkened, and he asked again, "You even have to go on business trips?"

“Yeah.”

Wouldn't that mean that we would spend more time apart?

“Are you attending the banquet as a bodyguard or a female companion?”

Jiaren Wu did not hide anything from him. She said, “Most of the time, it should be a female companion.”

“Jiaren.”

“Yeah?”

There was a long silence.

Wei Shuyi understood that he couldn't interfere too much in Jiaren Wu's private matters. But when he thought about how she would run off to meet another man in the middle of the night to go on a business trip with him and even attend the banquet as his female companion, he was furious and jealous!

“Can you change your job?”

In love, everyone was selfish.

Wei Shuyi thought that he had been careless and sensible, but he had underestimated how domineering and possessive he was toward Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

Before she had forwarded the email, she had thought that Wei Shuyi might be dissatisfied with her job. However, she hadn't expected him to be so against it.

“Wei Shuyi,” she called out his name.

Wei Shuyi knew that she was angry.

Indeed, she had spoken.

“If you can’t give me the least bit of trust, then I’m really... very sad.” With that, Jiaren Wu hung up.

She put down her phone, and the anger on her face disappeared completely.

In its place were reluctance, pain, and determination.

She couldn’t wait to live with Wei Shuyi every day, but in this world, other than love, there were other things that needed to be done.

Her teacher had left.

Captain Huang had left.

Lei Zi, Chen Jianping, and the others had all left.

The brothers who had fought side by side in the past were either dead or crippled. Who could say that Tang Jiangyun’s betrayal was his fault? He was also a human. He had his weakness and selfishness. So, whose fault was it?

It was those people!

It was those drug dealers who disregarded other people’s lives for money and knew that drugs were harmful, but still sold them!

The drug dealers would not all disappear, but they could not stop beating them just because they could not kill them!

There was always someone who had to stand up and fight against them.

From the moment she had made a move on Yang Shu, Jiaren Wu had already embarked on a path of no return. She could not turn back. Her turning back was a betrayal to her brothers!

Jiaren Wu stood up and walked into the bathroom to turn the water temperature to the lowest.

The cold water drenched her entire body.

The next morning, Jiaren Wu received a text message from an unknown number.

156XXX6489: Come to Dragon Harbour villa 7!

Jiaren Wu guessed that it was a message from Dongli Shenghua's assistant.

She saved her number and called Brother Pan before leaving the house on her motorbike. Wei Shuyi's car was parked at the entrance of her neighborhood. He watched Jiaren Wu drive past him on her motorbike. She was wearing a black formal suit and a helmet. She drove very quickly and did not notice him.

Wei Shuyi looked at the rearview mirror until the motorcycle disappeared completely. Then, he turned around and went to the hospital.

When Jiaren Wu was on the way to Long Harbor, she actually met Fang Yusheng and his wife, who were pushing their babies around.

It was fifteen minutes before her shift, so she stopped the motorbike.

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were drinking yogurt when a motorcycle suddenly stopped beside them. Following that, the person on the motorcycle took off her helmet and greeted them. "Mr. Fang, Ah Sheng. Morning, why are you here?"

Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng turned to look at her at the same time.

Both of them looked surprised.

"Sister Jiaren?" Qiao Jiusheng pulled her hand out of Fang Yusheng's arm and walked to Jiaren Wu's side. She stared at her for a while before saying, "We've heard about you."

Jiaren Wu pulled a long face. "Looks like I've really become the nation's favorite."

Seeing that she could still joke around, Qiao Jiusheng was relieved. "We moved last month. Our house is on Dragon Harbor 9th."

Jiaren Wu nodded and said, "So you've moved. Why didn't you inform us?"

"I told Brother Wei, but you were very busy during that time."

"That's true."

Over a month ago, Jiaren Wu had been busy with the strict investigation and didn't have time to rest. It's no wonder that Wei Shuyi didn't inform me.

"Sister Jiaren, what are you doing here?"

Qiao Jiusheng looked at Jiaren Wu's attire and found it especially formal. "You found a new job?" she asked.

Jiaren Wu didn't hide it from her. "Yes." She pointed inside and said, "Hall 7 is my employer."

"Mr. Dongli?"

"You two know each other?" Jiaren Wu was quite surprised.

At this moment, Fang Yusheng joined their conversation. He was pushing a pram as he said to Jiaren Wu, "I know him. Our house is quite close to his, and he has a child at home. His child often comes to our house to visit. He's also the owner of Shenghua Film and Television. We've met before."

They weren't familiar with each other before, but after they moved, they had become familiar.

"I see."

Looking at the time, Jiaren Wu smiled apologetically and said to them, "I have to report for work now. We'll talk next time." With that, she put on her helmet and entered the villa district.

Qiao Jiusheng watched Jiaren Wu enter the district and heard Fang Yusheng say, "This Dongli Shenghua is dirty."

Qiao Jiusheng turned around in shock and asked Fang Yusheng, "How do you know?"

"Of course, I know. I live here, so I have to know the background of every neighbor." Qi Bufan had already found out the identity and background of the people around him, but the information about Dongli Shenghua was hard to find.

Fang Yusheng would never place his family next to someone he didn't know. Due to this, he had especially looked for Yan Nuo and got him to find someone to investigate this Dongli Shenghua.

“Do you know what he does?”

Qiao Jiusheng asked him in confusion, “Doesn’t he own an entertainment company? Is he a gangster?”

“Being in the triads is nothing.” Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and looked in the direction of Mansion Number Seven. He said, “He’s a drug lord and a drug dealer. The entire Shenhua Entertainment Company is just his money laundering tool.”

When she heard this, Qiao Jiusheng’s head spun rapidly.

In an instant, she thought of many things.

“Sister Jiaren is approaching him...”

Fang Yusheng used a finger to cover Qiao Jiusheng’s lips. “We don’t know anything. We are just an ordinary rich second-generation couple who has nothing to do with this. We are the famous good-for-nothing couple in Binjiang City.”

As Fang Yusheng refused to be the CEO of the Fang Corporation, he had nothing to do at home all day long and even became a good-for-nothing full-time nanny. Qiao Jiusheng did not have a job, so it was widely known that the two of them were a useless couple. They relied on their family background to do whatever they wanted.

The useless Qiao family’s second daughter stuck out her tongue and licked Fang Yusheng’s finger in public.

It was a disgrace!

Fang Yusheng quickly retracted his finger. He drank a mouthful of yogurt and pushed the two little children around.

He walked in front with a faint smile and spoke to Qiao Jiusheng.

Outsiders would only see an elegant man chatting happily with his wife and not hear their conversation. They would probably praise them for being loving.

If a person heard the contents of their conversation, his eyeballs would probably pop out.

The conversation between the useless couple was as follows—

Fang Yusheng said, “Don’t lick it here. It won’t be good.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Then let’s continue at home?”

Fang Yusheng replied, “Sure. After you go home and wash up, you can lick wherever you want.”

Qiao Jiusheng complained, “Actually, I don’t like it. I’m so tired every time and my cheeks are sore...”

Jiaren Wu’s car was parked outside Mansion Number 7.

She got out of the car and rang the doorbell.

The housekeeper came to open the door and Jiaren Wu walked in. She didn’t see Dongli Shenghua but his son.

Dongli Ao stood on the marble floor of the courtyard, wearing a black baby-style sleeping robe. His small arms were crossed over his chest as he looked at Jiaren Wu with a cold and arrogant expression. He looked like a replica of Dongli Shenghua.

Jiaren Wu nodded at him and called out, “Young Master.”

Dongli Ao raised his chin slightly and looked at her for a while before saying, "You won't be able to become my stepmother if you wear this."

Chapter 350: She Said You Are Ugly

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor: Atlas Studios

"You won't become my stepmother if you wear this."

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

Dongli Ao snorted and said, "Although my daddy looks cold, his taste is quite vulgar. He likes women with voluptuous bodies. You can't tempt him by wearing this." After saying that, Dongli Ao used his disdainful and arrogant gaze to size up Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu was a little impressed by this young man, who was so daring.

She had no choice but to explain to Dongli Ao. "Little Master, I'm not interested in your daddy. I'm here to be a bodyguard."

"Oh!" Dongli Ao said as he turned aside. "Go in then."

Jiaren Wu walked in with a dark expression.

Dongli Ao followed her. He stared at the woman's valiant back and could not help but ask again, "Are you sure you don't want to be my stepmother?"

The corners of Jiaren Wu's eyes twitched. She turned around and lowered her head to look at Dongli Ao.

With a serious face, she seriously told him, "Little Young Master, just based on your daddy's looks, he's not worthy of my attention. Although I'm a bodyguard, I'm quite a picky person. I don't like cold wood like your daddy."

Dongli Ao's jaw dropped, and his eyes widened.

Just when Jiaren Wu thought her words had frightened Dongli Ao, she saw him raise his head and obediently say, "Daddy." Dongli Ao smiled sweetly at the man standing behind Jiaren Wu and said, "Daddy, this bodyguard said that you're ugly."

Jiaren Wu's expression stiffened.

Jiaren Wu turned around when the other person responded.

Dongli Shenghua looked at her expressionlessly. Jiaren Wu was used to seeing all kinds of big scenes, so she was not afraid of him. She stood up straight and explained to Dongli Shenghua, "Mr. Dongli, please listen to my explanation. The reason I said those words just now was to interrupt the young master's dangerous thoughts."

Dongli Shenghua looked at his son, then at Jiaren Wu, clearly confused.

Jiaren Wu hurriedly explained, "Young Master thought that I was interested in you and wanted to be his stepmother. I explained, but he still didn't believe me. I had no choice but to say some nasty words to interrupt Young Master's thoughts."

Dongli Shenghua had a complex look in his eyes.

He looked pretty good.

This was also the first time he had heard a woman say that he didn't look good.

He endured it until he was almost done with breakfast, but Dongli Shenghua still could not hold it in.

Jiaren Wu stood in the courtyard and did not do anything. However, she did not play with her phone either. When Dongli Shenghua came out, she was staring at an unknown flower in the courtyard.

Dongli Shenghua had just approached her when she raised his head. Even though she was in a daze, she was still very alert about everything around her.

As expected of an elite police officer.

“Mr. Dongli.” Jiaren Wu looked at him with respect but no fear.

Just like how all subordinates treated their superiors.

Dongli Shenghua stood beside her and asked, “Do I look ugly?”

After a short pause, she said, “Not really.”

Not really...

Dongli Shenghua felt even more hurt.

Why couldn't she just say no?

“Then what does a person have to look like for you to be interested in him?” Dongli Shenghua was rather curious. How high are this bodyguard's standards?

Jiaren Wu said, “He has to be like my boyfriend.”

Dongli Shenghua thought about it, then asked, “Is it the gentleman who appeared at the fire with you that day?”

Jiaren Wu nodded.

Dongli Shenghua nodded. After a moment of silence, he said, "That gentleman is indeed good-looking." But I don't think that I'm uglier than that gentleman.

Coincidentally, Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng pushed the two children and walked past Dongli Shenghua's villa.

The two of them chatted and laughed. They were completely immersed in their own world and didn't notice Jiaren Wu and the Dongli Shenghua. Jiaren Wu's gaze followed the two of them until they completely disappeared outside the door. Only then did she say, "People like Mr. Fang are welcomed by everyone."

Dongli Shenghua asked in surprise, "Miss Wu knows Mr. Fang?"

Jiaren Wu nodded. "My boyfriend has a good relationship with Madam Fang. They're like family."

Dongli Shenghua said nothing.

He was thinking about something.

In the information he had gathered about Jiaren Wu, there was also some about Wei Shuyi. Naturally, he had also figured out the relationship between Wei Shuyi and the Fang family. He couldn't help but take another look at Jiaren Wu. This person really doesn't have any vigilance against me.

Does she really not know my identity?

Dongli Shenghua paid the bodyguards very well.

Jiaren Wu thought that as his bodyguard, she would have to go through wind and rain every day.

But on the first day of work, she had been slapped in the face.

Dongli Shenghua arrived at the company. As soon as he entered the office, a secretary came to report on work. Jiaren Wu stood at the side and acted as his bodyguard. Around nine in the morning, a handsome man came to the office.

Jiaren Wu stared at the man for a while longer.

This person could only be seen on TV. If she didn't take an opportunity to take a look at him, she wouldn't have the chance to do so in the future. This was because this person had done something wrong and was going to be hidden by Shenhua Entertainment.

As soon as the man arrived, he questioned Dongli Shenghua, "Why did the second male lead, who had originally signed a contract, end up being deleted from a show and could no longer get recognition?"

Dongli Shenghua was writing notes on his document while listening to him.

When he finished, he didn't even look up. "It's not my fault," he said as he wrote. "Because you offended Fisher."

The male star said, "That woman was stupid to begin with! It was just a simple crying scene, and she couldn't even get through it after shooting it sixteen or eighteen times. She wasn't cut out for acting at all. I endured it until the end before I got angry. I already maintained a good temper. Why did she delete my scenes because of that?"

The pen that was moving on the document was suddenly put down.

Seeing that Dongli Shenghua suddenly stopped writing, the male celebrity did not dare to speak.

Dongli Shenghua finally raised his head. He stared at the male star's face for a few seconds before slowly saying, "Why should she?" Dongli Shenghua's expressionless face had a hint of mockery. He said,

“Because her financier is willing to pamper her and throw more than 50 million into the production team. And you...”

Dongli Shenghua’s sharp gaze swept across the male star. The male star looked embarrassed and almost couldn’t hold it in anymore. He then mercifully retracted his gaze and said, “You have nothing but passion.”

The male celebrity was stunned for a moment.

He was unconvinced, but there was more resignation on his face. “If the people behind Fisher won’t let me go, will I never be able to make it?”

“You could say that.”

The male celebrity stood up and said, “Those people who really have acting skills and are dreaming in this country will die in your hands sooner or later.” With that, the male celebrity strode out.

In just a few minutes of negotiations, a star that should have been shining brightly had fallen into the dust. He was about to experience years of frozen time.

Jiaren Wu lowered her head and looked at the floor. Her heart was filled with sorrow.

Dongli Shenghua suddenly looked at her.

Jiaren Wu lowered her head and ignored him.

Dongli Shenghua suddenly said, “Miss Wu, is this the first time you’ve seen something like this?”

Jiaren Wu finally turned her head to look at him. There was no hint of discomfort on her face. She said, “Mr. Dongli, do you think someone like me, who dares to beat someone up in a police uniform, would be scared by such a small matter?”

Dongli Shenghua was stunned.

He turned around and stared at the documents in front of him, feeling a little dizzy.

During lunch break, Jiaren Wu accompanied Dongli Shenghua to the canteen for lunch. When they returned to the office, Dongli Shenghua returned to the lounge to change his clothes. He wore a sweatshirt and was sweating profusely in the small gym in the office. Jiaren Wu stood quietly at the side, but her heart was fluttering. In the future, I'll also build a small gym for Wei Shuyi at home.

Knock! Knock!

This time, before Dongli Shenghua could say anything, the door opened from the outside.

Jiaren Wu was puzzled. Who is so rude?

Just as she was thinking about that, she saw a woman in a tight yellow V-neck dress walking in. When the woman passed by Jiaren Wu, she looked up at her with vigilance and hostility.

She had probably been threatened by Jiaren Wu's beauty and treated her as an imaginary enemy.

Jiaren Wu remained unmoved.

"President."

The woman picked up a bottle of water from the ground and walked over to Dongli Shenghua.

After that, Jiaren Wu saw Dongli Shenghua and the woman getting intimate in public.

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

That woman turned around and rolled her eyes at Jiaren Wu. She said with some disdain, "Aren't you going out? How long do you want to see?" Jiaren Wu thought that she was a thick-skinned person. However, after coming to this entertainment company, she had finally seen what a thick-skinned person was like.

Jiaren Wu was a little unwilling to accept being insulted by a woman.

She said, "I'm sorry! I have to be responsible for my employer's safety. If I go out, what tricks will you use on my employer? If something happens, how am I going to answer him?"

The woman was stunned.

Dongli Shenghua's cold eyes were filled with amusement.

"President."

The woman began to tug at Dongli Shenghua's collar, acting like a spoiled child.

Dongli Shenghua glanced at Jiaren Wu and said calmly, "Go out first."

Jiaren Wu immediately turned around and left.

There was a gust of wind beneath her feet, as though a mad dog was chasing her out.