

Ex's Brother 351

Chapter 351: I Only Like You

Jiaren Wu considerately closed the office door behind her. As soon as she turned around, her face turned ugly. She took two pieces of tissue paper from the secretary's desk, crumpled them into a ball, and stuffed them into her ears.

This was only a form of psychological comfort. In fact, she could still hear the deliberate movements from inside.

Jiaren Wu thought that she was also a playgirl, but in front of this lady, she couldn't help but feel inferior.

It seemed like she still had to learn.

The secretary came up after dinner and saw Jiaren Wu standing at the door of her boss's office with two balls of paper stuffed in her ears. This surprised the secretary, and she cast a displeased look at the closed door beside Jiaren Wu.

This secretary was also a good person.

She heard the voices coming from inside, but her expression remained unchanged. She calmly walked behind the desk and sat down.

Jiaren Wu watched as the secretary turned on her computer and focused on handling the documents. She, who rarely had any respect for others, was impressed by the secretary's determination.

It's no wonder that bodyguards are paid so much now. Those with poor mental endurance will probably go crazy.

After lunch, Wei Shuyi went to buy a cup of instant coffee. As he drank it, he walked toward his office. At the elevator, he bumped into Yuan Jun.

Yuan Jun was a foodie. There were always snacks in his office. Whenever Wei Shuyi saw him in a place other than the operating theater and a patient's ward, he would always be eating.

Little steamed buns, bread bought from the bakery outside the hospital, little bear biscuits, yogurt...

They were all his favorite foods.

When Wei Shuyi saw him, Yuan Jun was drinking yogurt with his left hand and holding a takeaway box with his right.

The two of them entered the elevator at the same time.

Earlier, the elevator beside them had gone up first, and everyone had squeezed into it. Now, only the two of them boarded the elevator.

Wei Shuyi hooked his nose and looked at Yuan Jun's takeaway box.

"Chinese toon?"

His expression was gloomy.

Yuan Jun picked up the food box and took a deep breath before saying, "Yeah."

"There are still Chinese toons in this season?"

"Well, why wouldn't they have what I want to eat?"

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

He hated eating Chinese toon. When there were Chinese toons, even his breathing slowed down.

Finally, the elevator stopped.

Wei Shuyi impatiently walked out while Yuan Jun followed him with the takeaway.

Both of them had their own small offices. When Wei Shuyi walked past Yuan Jun's office and saw that the latter didn't go in and was still following him, he immediately felt that something was wrong. Wei Shuyi opened the door of his office but didn't go in. Instead, he placed a hand on the door frame and turned around to warn Yuan Jun, "I'm telling you: don't even think about carrying this into my office."

Yuan Jun ducked under his arm like a slippery loach.

After entering the room, Yuan Jun opened the lunchbox.

At that moment, a pungent smell filled the entire office.

Wei Shuyi was on the verge of breaking down.

He kicked Yuan Jun's lifeless body. "What are you doing? Did I offend you?"

Yuan Jun snorted proudly.

"This is revenge from a single man."

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment. He frowned and tried to ignore the stench. Then, he raised his right hand and lovingly patted Yuan Jun's head. "Young man, hurry up and find a girlfriend. Look at you. You're in your twenties, but you haven't even touched a woman's hand. How pitiful!"

Yuan Jun was speechless.

He angrily stuffed the rice into his mouth and ate a few mouthfuls before saying, "I heard from Teacher Xu that you brought your girlfriend to see them some time ago?"

"Uh-huh!"

"Teacher Xu praised her for her good looks."

"Yes."

Wei Shuyi didn't say much. His expression was calm, but his eyebrows were raised high. It was obvious that he was proud.

Yuan Jun snorted and said, "I heard she's a police officer?"

Wei Shuyi whispered, "She changed jobs."

"Huh? Why? Isn't it good to be a police officer?"

Why?

Would Wei Shuyi tell Yuan Jun that his girlfriend had broken the rules by hitting someone and gotten fired?

He would never say such an embarrassing thing.

“Hurry up and eat. Then, scram!”

Yuan Jun didn't probe further and started eating in silence.

Wei Shuyi couldn't fall asleep no matter how hard he tried. He took out his phone from his pocket and was about to open it when he saw a text message.

Wei Shuyi smiled and opened the message.

Alluring Beauty: [On the first day of work, the job content is: protect the boss and female celebrities from being secretly filmed. Tired.]

Looking at the message, Wei Shuyi was confused.

Are people nowadays so open-minded?

Yuan Jun put away the lunch box and was about to return to his office to take a nap. He walked to the door and suddenly turned around to tell Wei Shuyi, “I heard that after Christmas this year, our hospital will send someone to the Cleveland Clinic in Country A for three years.”

Wei Shuyi's eyes lit up.

Cleveland Clinic was one of the top three most prestigious medical institutions in the world. The Cardiovascular Surgery Department under its name was ranked No.1 in the US and even the world.

There was only one spot.

Wei Shuyi raised his head and looked at Yuan Jun. The corners of his lips curled up even more. “You want to compete with me?”

“Yeah.”

Yuan Jun raised his middle finger at him with an arrogant expression. “I want everyone to know that I’m not inferior to you. Just wait to be abused by me.”

Wei Shuyi chuckled, “Be careful not to embarrass yourself.”

After Yuan Jun left, Wei Shuyi looked at the calendar.

It was July, less than six months before Christmas.

Cleveland Clinic. He wanted to go there.

After going there to further his studies for three years, when he returned, his net worth would rise. He would almost be on par with Xu Lao and his peers.

As expected, a week later, the hospital director announced this news during a meeting. All of a sudden, the doctors from the Cardiovascular Surgery Department got a little excited. Everyone was eager to give it a try. However, after Yuan Jun and Wei Shuyi submitted their application forms, almost all the other doctors gave up.

It was not up to the director or the hospital director to decide who the spot would be given to. It had to be decided by the people at the Cleveland Clinic.

Even though he had submitted his application form, Wei Shuyi still wanted to ask Jiaren Wu for her opinion.

If she was unwilling to be separated for three years, he would have to consider it again.

He called Jiaren Wu, but the call did not go through.

Wei Shuyi went to her house to look for her, but she was not back yet.

Wei Shuyi waited until dinner time, but Jiaren Wu had yet to return home. He ate dinner at a restaurant outside her neighborhood. When he put down his chopsticks, he saw Jiaren Wu driving her motorcycle back.

Jiaren Wu locked the motorbike and turned around to find Wei Shuyi standing behind her.

After they had not seen each other for more than a week, Wei Shuyi had become the person Jiaren Wu missed the most.

She jumped onto him. "Did you miss me?"

Wei Shuyi admitted it.

"Yes."

Jiaren Wu was stunned by his honesty.

"I haven't had dinner."

Wei Shuyi asked, "Don't you eat for free?"

"I was in a hurry to get off work, so I thought I'd go home and change before going to your house to find you. I didn't expect you to come here."

She then rubbed her stomach and asked Wei Shuyi, "Have you eaten?"

"No."

Her kitchen was covered in dust. Jiaren Wu wondered how long it had been since she had touched the pots and pans.

Wei Shuyi felt bad that Jiaren Wu had been working so hard recently, so he decided to prepare a feast for her. "Go take a shower. I'll go out to buy some groceries. Dinner might be a little late, so you can have some biscuits to fill your stomach first."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi took her house key and went out to buy groceries. The market wasn't far, and he arrived there very quickly.

Leaning against the window, Jiaren Wu watched as Wei Shuyi walked out of the building and disappeared into the night.

At 9 pm, Jiaren Wu finally had dinner.

Wei Shuyi ate half a bowl with Jiaren Wu and then stopped eating. Jiaren Wu raised her eyebrows and asked him, "Why aren't you eating?"

"I'm not really hungry."

Jiaren Wu put a piece of pork rib into his bowl and said, "Eat more."

Wei Shuyi, who had already eaten dinner and half a bowl of rice, stared at the piece of pork rib and found it hard to eat. He slowly ate the pork rib and heard Jiaren Wu ridicule Dongli Shenghua for being a pervert and shameless. She also complained about the dirty things in the entertainment industry.

"Do you have any celebrities you like?"

Wei Shuyi thought for a while and nodded. "Yes, it's that Liu Ru from your company."

“Her!”

Jiaren Wu giggled and moved closer to Wei Shuyi’s face. She whispered, “I’m only telling you this, don’t spread it.”

Wei Shuyi nodded and said, “I won’t.”

“That Liu Ru has a financier called Chen Zhang.”

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. Chen Zhang was a big shot, and he looked like a decent person. Wei Shuyi did not expect that Chen Zhang would also have relations with a female artiste. “Does his wife know?”

“How could she not know?” Jiaren Wu said, “He and his wife are only connected by marriage. It’s fine as long as they’re on the same page in public. In private, who cares about each other?”

“It’s messy.”

“It’s messy enough.”

Jiaren Wu slyly looked at Wei Shuyi and asked, “Now that you know your goddess has a sugar daddy, do you still like her?”

However, Wei Shuyi said, “I just like the roles she plays. It has nothing to do with her. I don’t like her.”

Jiaren Wu nodded in satisfaction and continued to chew on the pig trotters.

Wei Shuyi’s eyes were full of love as he watched her eat. He said, “I only like you.”

Jiaren Wu put down the pork trotter in her mouth and looked up at Wei Shuyi.

Her heart was beating fast.

The light was warm, and the man sitting under the light was even warmer.

Jiaren Wu actually felt a little shy, and her cheeks turned slightly red. She said, "Can't you wait until I finish my meal before flirting with me?"

"Eat slowly."

Jiaren Wu ate three bowls.

Her appetite was even bigger than before.

"I'm consuming a lot of food every day to strengthen my body. Only then can I protect my employer." Jiaren Wu's words indirectly explained why she could eat a lot.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised.

"I'm not complaining that you eat too much."

Jiaren Wu stuck out her tongue and fought to wash the dishes.

"I'll wash them. You sit."

"Okay."

Jiaren Wu washed the dishes very quickly. After that, she washed her hands and wiped them clean. Wei Shuyi was sitting on the sofa, watching television; he didn't play any games. Jiaren Wu walked over and faced him directly, intending to bend down and kiss him.

At that moment, a phone rang.

It was Jiaren Wu's phone.

The two of them were stunned at the same time. Jiaren Wu was about to answer the call when Wei Shuyi grabbed her waist and said, "Can you not answer?"

Jiaren Wu almost gave in to him.

However, when she thought of something, she still got up from Wei Shuyi.

Jiaren Wu squatted on the ground and found the phone in her clothes. When she saw that it was Mr. Dongli, she picked up the phone and turned around, raising a finger to Wei Shuyi's mouth.

Wei Shuyi looked at her silently, his eyes filled with melancholy.

Chapter 352: Is This Your New Boyfriend?

Jiaren Wu conversed for only twenty seconds before hanging up the call.

After putting down the phone, she turned to look at Wei Shuyi with an apologetic expression.

"Brother Wei..."

Wei Shuyi asked in a low voice, "Is he looking for you?"

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

The silence was confirmation.

Wei Shuyi only asked, "Can you not go?"

The person squatting on the ground was only wearing a bra. Half a minute ago, her body still carried his scent and warmth, but in the blink of an eye, they had all disappeared.

Jiaren Wu looked up at him, her long hair covering half her eyes.

From her apologetic eyes, Wei Shuyi saw rejection and guilt.

He suddenly stood up from the sofa and picked up the clothes on the floor. He just wore his clothes in silence and did not speak.

We're both adults, he told himself. We need to learn to be patient.

As she saw Wei Shuyi stride out of the room, Jiaren Wu's heart sank.

"Brother Wei." She suddenly chased after him and grabbed his hand.

Wei Shuyi stopped but didn't turn back.

Jiaren Wu looked up at his back and suddenly said, "Give me a few months. Soon, I'll change jobs."

Wei Shuyi finally turned around.

Wei Shuyi lowered his eyes and looked at Jiaren Wu with a complicated gaze. In the end, he couldn't help but ask her, "Why? Since you want to change jobs, why can't you change earlier?"

Jiaren Wu's lips quivered for a moment, but she was unable to explain anything.

Wei Shuyi still felt uncomfortable, but he didn't want to make things difficult for Jiaren Wu.

After a moment of silence, his voice sounded in the room, "How long?"

Jiaren Wu nodded and sounded vague.

Wei Shuyi asked again, "How many months are you talking about?"

Jiaren Wu beamed and said, "About half a year."

His deep and probing gaze lingered on Jiaren Wu's face for a long time. In the end, Wei Shuyi sighed and said, "You know that I don't know what to do with you, I'm just unwilling to let you go..." His voice was filled with helplessness, causing Jiaren Wu's heart to ache even more.

As she watched Wei Shuyi pull open the door and leave, Jiaren Wu took a step forward before retracting her foot.

When Wei Shuyi returned home, he remembered that he had forgotten to tell Jiaren Wu about his trip to the Cleveland Clinic. He shook his head and laughed. He didn't know if he was laughing at himself or Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu rushed to Mansion Number 7 at Long Harbor, thinking that something big had happened. When she arrived, she realized that it was Dongli Ao who wanted to have supper. Dongli Shenghua intended to bring him out to eat and wanted Jiaren Wu to protect them.

As expected, it's not easy to earn a twenty thousand yuan salary.

He called her for everything, including trivialities.

The driver drove and Jiaren Wu sat in the passenger seat while Dongli Shenghua and his son sat in the back.

Along the way, Dongli Ao chatted nonstop.

Jiaren Wu heard the irritation in his voice.

If it wasn't for this little thing, she would have already fallen into bed with Wei Shuyi.

Dongli Shenghua, who had been patiently listening to his son's mumbling, noticed Jiaren Wu's expressionless face and asked, "Miss Wu, are you unhappy?"

"No." The tone was hard, and even a fool could tell she was taking her anger out on him.

Dongli Shenghua said, "You're just angry. Could it be that I called at the wrong time?"

Jiaren Wu looked back at him and did not explain. She only asked, "If you were suddenly interrupted while making out with your lover, would you be happy?"

Dongli Shenghua was stunned.

He was shocked.

He was surprised by Jiaren Wu's frankness.

As a woman, shouldn't she find it hard to talk about such things?

He felt a little awkward.

“Then it’s my fault.”

Jiaren Wu shook her head and said, “It’s not your fault. The contract states that if Party A needs you, Party B must be at your beck and call. You’re the employer, and I’m the employee. You can call me anytime.”

Dongli Shenghua didn’t say anything. Instead, Dongli Ao asked, “You have a boyfriend?”

Jiaren Wu looked in front of the car and answered his question, “Yes, Little Master.”

“I guess you really don’t intend to be my stepmother.”

For some reason, Dongli Ao was very persistent about whether Jiaren Wu wanted to be his stepmother.

Jiaren Wu wanted to roll her eyes.

Dongli Shenghua glanced at his son and said softly, “Xiao Ao, be good.”

Dongli Shenghua’s tone was not harsh, but Dongli Ao was terrified.

For the rest of the journey, Dongli Ao did not continue to be mischievous.

Soon, Dongli Ao wanted spicy crayfish.

The car stopped in front of a tall crayfish supper shop. Jiaren Wu got out and stood behind the father and son as they entered the shop.

Dongli Ao asked for five catties of crayfish.

Dongli Shenghua didn't eat much, so he was responsible for peeling the crayfish for his son.

Jiaren Wu was a bodyguard, not a nanny. She did not need to help Dongli Ao peel the crayfish. She only needed to be responsible for their safety. Standing at a side, she carefully listened, playing the role of a bodyguard especially well.

It was not until 11: 30 pm that Dong Li Ao was finally satisfied.

"Let's come here again next time," he said.

Dongli Shenghua replied, "Don't eat too much crayfish."

Beside the crayfish shop was a row of night market stalls.

It was summer, and many people were eating crayfish. Jiaren Wu and the others passed by the stall and happened to glance at the group of men and women sitting at a stall. Her expression froze. Noticing her gaze, Dongli Shenghua looked in the direction she was looking at.

It was a group of policemen in plain clothes.

Dongli Shenghua turned around and asked Jiaren Wu, "Do you know them?"

Jiaren Wu nodded and remained silent for a second before saying, "Ex-colleagues."

Dongli Shenghua nodded and continued walking.

Jiaren Wu followed them.

"Hey, isn't that Jiaren Wu from the Anti-Narcotics Office?"

Jiaren Wu wanted to leave quickly, but those people discovered her.

They looked up at the same time and were surprised to see Jiaren Wu in black.

The two new colleagues had only heard of Jiaren Wu's name before, but they had never seen her in person. Legend had it that Jiaren Wu from the Anti-Narcotics Unit was the most beautiful policewoman in Binjiang City. Her looks were even better than that of those female celebrities on TV.

After seeing the real person, they finally believed the rumors.

"Is she that Jiaren Wu who got expelled for hitting someone?"

"Yeah, it's her. She beat someone up in the streets in a police uniform and didn't admit her mistake later on. She was fired."

"She's quite good-looking."

Their discussions were not deliberately concealed.

When Jiaren Wu heard this, she did not show any reaction on her face, but her eyes were filled with unwillingness and anger.

When Dongli Shenghua noticed Jiaren Wu's gaze, his eyes flashed with a hint of deep thought.

"Jiaren, what a coincidence! You came out for supper too?"

A pretty policewoman stood up from the crowd.

Jiaren Wu recognized her. She was a colleague of the Household Affairs Department, Sun Qian. Before Jiaren Wu came, she was the flower of Binjiang City's Public Security Bureau. After Jiaren Wu came, she had been reduced to a green stalk.

Jiaren Wu did not believe that this woman would be kind enough to greet her.

She was probably adding insult to injury.

Jiaren Wu didn't even bother to put on a fake smile. She coldly glanced at Sun Qian and said to Dongli Shenghua, "Let's go, Mr. Dongli."

Sun Qian had to change her expression before she noticed Dongli Shenghua.

"Is this your boyfriend?" Her eyes flashed with jealousy. When Jiaren Wu was fired, Sun Qian had been very happy. However, when she saw that Jiaren Wu's boyfriend was so tall and handsome, Sun Qian felt unhappy again.

She added, "Jiaren, you broke up with Handsome Wei? Is this your new boyfriend? Oh, he even has a son." Unfortunately, he was someone else's son.

Jiaren Wu coldly glanced over at her. "Shut up! If you don't speak, no one will think you're mute."

After taking off her police uniform, Jiaren Wu no longer had those taboos.

If Sun Qian dared to insult her, Jiaren Wu would retaliate even more.

After being mercilessly reprimanded by Jiaren Wu, Sun Qian had a somewhat unsightly expression.

At this moment, Dongli Ao finally spoke up to prove his innocence for his father and himself. He looked at Sun Qian, and his small body had a loud voice. He said, "Auntie, you can't slander others. Sister Wu is the bodyguard my daddy hired, not my stepmother. My and my daddy's innocence can't be insulted by you."

He was only six years old. When he spoke, he sounded like a little adult.

Sun Qian was shocked when the kid called her an auntie.

Why am I the auntie while Jiaren Wu is the elder sister?

Due to her status as a police officer, Sun Qian cared about her face and couldn't argue with a child like Dongli Ao. She smiled awkwardly and glanced at Jiaren Wu. "I didn't expect you to be a bodyguard."

Jiaren Wu replied indifferently, "It's good to be a bodyguard. You can eat all you want, and your monthly salary is 20,000 to 30,000 yuan. The weather is hot, and the air conditioner is blowing. When you go out, you have a car to take your place. Other than your salary being 10,000 to 20,000 yuan more than that of a police officer, there's not much of a difference."

Sun Qian was speechless.

Dongli Shenghua's eyes, which had always been calm and indifferent, lit up again.

The corners of his lips curled up into a faint smile.

Dongli Ao looked at his daddy in surprise.

"You..." Sun Qian stamped her feet and said angrily, "You've really fallen."

The decadent Jiaren Wu ignored Sun Qian and urged Dongli Shenghua to leave.

After getting back into the car, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said to Jiaren Wu, "I thought that as police officers, all of you are united and loving."

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips and replied, "Where there are women, there must be jealousy. It's just a small world. I'm prettier than her. When I was in the police station, everyone loved me. Naturally, she would be jealous of me." After saying that, Jiaren Wu was silent for a moment before scoffing lightly. She then said, "Don't think that we are united and loving. Even if we are policemen, there are bad people."

She thought of something, and her eyes darkened. When she spoke again, her tone became heavy and painful. "Our team once had a traitor, because of whom, our brothers suffered heavy casualties."

Dongli Shenghua sighed. "The human heart..."

His eyes narrowed as he stared ahead, but he was confused.

She even dares to tell me that there was a traitor in the team. It seems like she really does not know my identity.

That was reasonable. His hands and feet had always been very clean. The police force in Binjiang City was useless. It's just that Huang Junsheng had killed many drug dealers over the years. Wouldn't he know my true identity if he saw me?

Perhaps, I was overthinking.

It was 1 am when Jiaren Wu finally returned home.

She lay on the bed and thought about many things.

She thought about Wei Shuyi, Dongli Shenghua, and Sun Qian's words.

From the moment she took the first step, she had already predicted what would happen.

The contempt of Sun Qian and the others, the suspicion of Dongli Shenghua, and Wei Shuyi's incomprehension...

This path was more lonely than she had imagined.

Recently, she had been sleeping poorly and suffering from insomnia. When Jiaren Wu woke up the next morning, she looked at the person in the mirror. She was so tired that even smiling made her feel even more lonely.

Every month, Jiaren Wu would have two days of rest. She took two days off at the end of July.

Jiaren Wu used her phone to contact him. She didn't care how urgent things were with Dongli Shenghua.

That day, after Wei Shuyi got off work, he pressed the password to open the door and opened it casually as usual.

When he opened the door, the room was filled with lights, and they shone on Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi raised his head in surprise and saw Jiaren Wu in front of him.

She had meticulously dressed up and put on a light orange dress. Her hair was draped over her shoulders as she leaned against the wall. When she heard the door open, she turned her head and looked at Wei Shuyi with her peach blossom eyes.

Wei Shuyi stood outside the door, holding onto the doorknob and carefully observing Jiaren Wu.

The orange dress was very short, barely covering her hips, and could be exposed at any time.

The black strappy sandals wrapped around her well-proportioned calves.

Her hair looked messy, but it was actually meticulously arranged.

Although her makeup was light, her eyeliner was very seductive.

Wei Shuyi was elated.

He suppressed the joy in his heart and pretended to be indifferent as he entered the house. Then, he put on his slippers and changed his shoes. Ignoring the woman seductively leaning against the wall, he walked past her with firm steps without shifting his gaze.

When the man's tall and straight figure walked past her, he did not even look at her.

Frantic, Jiaren Wu stretched out a finger and gently hooked the pinky of the man's left hand, which was hanging by his trouser leg.

Even though Wei Shuyi's heart was made of stone, he couldn't help but smile.

Chapter 353: She Was Obsessed With Him

When he turned around, the smile on his face was long gone.

His acting skills were superb. He could debut directly and might even be able to attend the Oscar award ceremony next year.

Wei Shuyi looked at the two of them holding hands and sneered. "Long time no see."

They were a couple in love, yet it had been thirteen days since they last met.

It was unbelievable.

Jiaren Wu panicked when she saw his expressionless face.

She took his left hand and shook it before whispering to him, "Are you still angry?"

Wei Shuyi did not nod or shake his head. He just looked at her, his eyes flashing and his lips pursed.

Jiaren Wu quickly stood up and moved closer to him.

Wei Shuyi didn't dodge.

He couldn't bear to.

Jiaren Wu gently rested her head on Wei Shuyi's shoulder. Her little finger gently slid across his left palm as she whispered into his ear, "I miss you so much, Big Brother Wei. Don't give me that look. I'm scared."

"You're afraid?" Wei Shuyi sneered and hypocrisy laughed at her. "I didn't know you were afraid."

"Why wouldn't I be afraid?" Jiaren Wu lifted her head to meet his eyes. Her eyes were actually pretending to be afraid.

Wei Shuyi didn't have the heart to continue acting.

"I was afraid you'd ignore me," she said.

When Wei Shuyi heard that, his heart softened.

His left hand tightened around Jiaren Wu's hand.

"When did you come? Why didn't you tell me?"

A joyful smile immediately blossomed on her pretty face. Jiaren Wu hugged his waist and said coquettishly, "I've been here for quite a while. I've already prepared the dishes for you. Ah, I even brought something." Jiaren Wu let go of him and ran to the sofa to pick up a bag.

Wei Shuyi took a look and saw Durex...

He was speechless.

“The last time we parted on bad terms, it was all my fault.” Jiaren Wu handed the small box to Wei Shuyi, like a child who had picked up some money and handed it to the police. She was especially... obedient.

Wei Shuyi suddenly had an urge to be impulsive.

That’s right, he was going to kill her. On the bed.

He was surprised by his thoughts.

This idea was somewhat bold and dangerous. He could not think too deeply about it.

The heartless Doctor Wei threw the box on the sofa rather carelessly. Then, he lectured Jiaren Wu with a straight face. “Do what? Am I the kind of person who cares about only that kind of thing?” He looked away from Jiaren Wu’s white legs with difficulty and said calmly, “Let’s eat.”

When Jiaren Wu saw that he wasn’t moved by her enticement, she instead felt uneasy.

She sat down to eat, probably to please him. The meal was especially sumptuous.

Wei Shuyi looked at the dishes on the table, and his mood improved.

He could not help but smile. Jiaren Wu had been observing his reaction. When she saw him smile, she immediately felt relieved.

After dinner, Jiaren Wu volunteered to wash the dishes.

Wei Shuyi didn't argue with her.

He held a book in his hands and sat on the birdcage hanging chair on the balcony to read. His right leg was on his left leg, and his pants were straight without any creases. His perfect hands would occasionally gently flip open the book. Jiaren Wu watched this from afar and felt a little jealous of those books.

They are so lucky to be touched by his hand...

When she realized that she was jealous of a book, Jiaren Wu felt uncomfortable.

She adjusted her dress and slowly walked toward Wei Shuyi, trying to seduce him. Wei Shuyi caught a glimpse of an orange figure approaching from the corner of his eye. He saw that person twisting her waist until it almost broke. He couldn't help but laugh in his heart.

At the same time, his throat felt dry and tight.

The book in his hand was taken away by that person.

Wei Shuyi pretended to look up in surprise. "What are you doing?" He looked serious.

Jiaren Wu replaced the book and sat in his arms.

However, Doctor Wei remained calm and composed as if he was unmoved.

"Chirp!"

Jiaren Wu gave him a quick peck on the lips and let out a chirp.

Wei Shuyi's heart was exploding, but his face was still expressionless.

"Can you not be angry?" Jiaren Wu's patience was about to run out.

Wei Shuyi ignored her and left.

He was giving her a taste of her own medicine.

Does she think that I'm a little princess and can be coaxed so easily?

However, seeing the flames that were about to erupt from Jiaren Wu's eyes, he stopped teasing her and said, "One more kiss and I'll forgive you."

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu quickly planted another kiss on his forehead.

Wei Shuyi suddenly extended a finger and tapped on his right cheek.

Jiaren Wu immediately understood what he meant and kissed his right cheek.

"Enough."

Wei Shuyi finally forgave her.

Hugging Jiaren Wu's waist, he asked, "Are you staying tonight?"

"Yeah."

Seemingly worried, he asked again, "Are you going to abandon me and run away after answering a call tonight?"

Smiling awkwardly, Jiaren Wu shook her head and said, "No, I'll switch off my phone. I'm resting for two days, so I'll accompany you for the next two days."

Wei Shuyi was elated.

Soon, he calmed down.

"I have a mitral valve replacement surgery tomorrow, and I can only rest the day after tomorrow."

"I'll go to work with you."

Wei Shuyi tapped her nose. "Okay."

The next day, Wei Shuyi went to work with Jiaren Wu and met Yuan Jun in the elevator.

There were quite a lot of people in the elevator.

Yuan Jun was squeezed to their side.

Yuan Jun stole a glance at the woman beside Wei Shuyi and whispered into Wei Shuyi's ear, "Your lover?"

Wei Shuyi sneered, "Your sister-in-law."

Yuan Jun tutted and asked him again, "It's so hot. Why did you button all your clothes?" His eyes darted around as he slyly smiled and said, "To cover up the traces of the crime?"

Wei Shuyi rolled his eyes at him before saying, "No, it's to cover up the traces of abuse."

This was very unfriendly.

When Yuan Jun saw Jiaren Wu looking at him, he stood up straight.

He greeted Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu also nodded and smiled at him, but she was complaining in her heart. Idiot!

Wei Shuyi was very busy in the morning.

He put on his white coat and went to visit the patient in the ward. Jiaren Wu watched television in his office. After the ward round ended, he hurriedly ate a few biscuits and drank some water. He then went to the toilet and went to the operating theater.

A few years ago, several cases had happened in China where doctors violated female patients after they lost consciousness due to general anesthesia.

To reassure the family members, the boss of Deep Sea Hospital had set up an observation room outside every operating theater. Of course, those who could enter the observation room had to be the patient's family members and hospital staff.

Jiaren Wu was allowed to enter the room and watch because of her relationship with Wei Shuyi.

She had never seen Doctor Wei perform surgery before and was especially curious.

After entering the observation room, Jiaren Wu restrained her excitement and curiosity when she saw the worried looks on the faces of the patient's family members. She obediently sat on the stool and watched every move in the operating theater.

Soon, she saw Doctor Wei enter the operating theater.

Performing cardiovascular surgeries not only depended on the chief surgeon's control and medical skills but also tested the team's ability to cooperate. Inside the operating theater was a large group of people clad in green surgical gowns and blue caps. There were assistants, anesthetists, nurses, and all kinds of medical instruments Jiaren Wu had never seen or heard of before.

The patient was suffering from hypothermia, and her blood circulation was poor. After her heart stopped beating, Wei Shuyi, the happy doctor who wore a surgical headlamp and surgical magnifying glass, started the surgery.

That was the first time Jiaren Wu saw Wei Shuyi at the operating theater.

The patient's chest was cut open during the operation, and this sight could make one anxious.

However, the person who performed the surgery was always calm and composed. His eyes were focused, and his hands moved swiftly and decisively. When he was performing the surgery, he was especially calm. Other than his arms, head, and eyes, which had to be moved, he did not move at all.

At this moment, Jiaren Wu was infatuated with Wei Shuyi.

It was not only her; the patient's family members around her were also stunned.

Finally, the surgery was completed.

With the team's cooperation, the patient's blood was restored.

When she saw that the patient's heart was beating again, Jiaren Wu, who was in the observation room, took the lead to applaud the beautiful surgery. The people in the operating theater could not hear the voices outside at all. However, Wei Shuyi seemed to have sensed something and turned around.

He couldn't help but smile when he saw how excited Jiaren Wu was as if she had won the lottery.

Wei Shuyi walked out of the operating theater and was immediately surrounded by the patient's family members.

They said all sorts of words of gratitude to him. The female patient's boyfriend was so excited that he wanted to kneel in front of Wei Shuyi, but Wei Shuyi stopped him. Jiaren Wu stood behind the family members and looked at Wei Shuyi, who was respected and supported by everyone. Her heart felt warm.

Chapter 354: Shameless, Too Shameless

After all the family members left, Jiaren Wu walked to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi had already taken off his surgical gown and mask. He was only wearing a white coat.

He speechlessly looked at Jiaren Wu. Looking at her smiling face, he felt a little proud and couldn't help but ask, "Am I handsome?"

Jiaren Wu vigorously nodded. "Yes, you are, Doctor Wei." She gave him a thumbs up.

Wei Shuyi walked over and patted her head with the hand that had held the scalpel and touched the patient's heart.

"I'm yours no matter how handsome I am," he said.

Jiaren Wu really wanted to hug Wei Shuyi and give him a big kiss. However, this was his workplace, and many people were watching them. She had to endure it.

When a nurse saw that Wei Shuyi's surgery was over, she walked over and asked him, "Doctor Wei, you haven't eaten yet, right? I'll call the canteen to send you food."

It was already three in the afternoon, and Wei Shuyi was already hungry.

He nodded and said to the nurse, "Get Auntie to prepare two portions of rice."

The nurse stole a glance at Jiaren Wu before nodding and leaving.

After returning to the nurse's desk, the nurse made a call. She supported her hand and stared at Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu, who were walking to the office together.

"Qing Lan, what are you looking at?" Another nurse nudged her arm. "The patient in bed 38 was discharged this afternoon, right?"

Qing Lan nodded. "Yes."

The nurse drew a circle on the blackboard beside her and wrote the number 38.

This nurse turned around and saw that Qing Lan was still blankly staring in Dr. Wei's direction. She couldn't help but remind Qing Lan, "Control yourself. Dr. Wei already has a girlfriend, and you're still dreaming."

"Who wouldn't like such a handsome and amazing Doctor Wei?" Qing Lan looked sad. "His girlfriend is so beautiful. We can't win against her."

"It's good that you know your place."

Thinking of something, Qing Lan sighed and said, "Doctor Wei is even more charming than before when he came back to work this time. Sigh, even the good man has been seduced by a little demon." Look at that little demon! What is she wearing? Half of her navel is exposed.

Upon hearing this, the other nurse couldn't help but laugh. "Pfft!

"It's time to change the water in bed 21. Hurry up, and stop dreaming."

Only then did Qing Lan put away her infatuated thoughts and concentrate on her work.

After lunch, Wei Shuyi went to the ICU ward and made sure that the patient was doing well. Only then did he feel at ease. Wei Shuyi then walked out of the ICU ward. Just as he closed the door, he saw the patient's boyfriend leaning against the wall in the corridor opposite.

His girlfriend had been about to undergo surgery. This person had not had a good rest for a few days.

Wei Shuyi had quite a deep impression of this young man called Tang Junwei. Firstly, the young man was quite devoted to his girlfriend. Secondly, he was quite good-looking and came from a good family background. He spoke well and was a rare elegant gentleman.

"Dr. Wei, how's Xiao Jing?"

Wei Shuyi gave Tang Junwei a reassuring smile and said, "Don't worry, Mr. Tang. Your girlfriend will be fine. Let her rest well for three months. When her wound doesn't hurt anymore, you two will be able to get married." Wei Shuyi had heard that the couple had originally planned to get engaged, but the girl named Xiao Jing suddenly had a heart attack and had no choice but to come to the hospital for treatment.

Hearing that, Tang Junwei felt relieved.

"Thank you, Doctor Wei."

Tang Junwei wanted to thank Wei Shuyi properly. When Wei Shuyi was about to leave work, he packed his things and realized that a check lay under his laptop. He stared at the check and was stunned for a moment. Then, he smiled helplessly.

As a doctor, saving lives was his duty.

He worked in this hospital and took the salary of this hospital. The patients coming here to seek treatment already placed their trust in the hospital and him.

It was his responsibility to do his best to treat the patient.

This check...

Social values are becoming more corrupted.

Jiaren Wu also saw the check in his hand. It was a check for 100,000 yuan. Feeling a little surprised, she asked Wei Shuyi, "Does everyone send you money after every successful surgery?"

"I've experienced it a few times."

Wei Shuyi said to her, "I've met a woman who went around to gather money for her husband's surgery. After the surgery was successful, she went all the way home to catch two old hens and brought a hundred eggs to thank me." He rubbed his forehead and continued, "I've also met people who sent me watches and cars."

Seeing that Jiaren Wu was obviously shocked, Wei Shuyi knocked her head and said, "What are you thinking about? I didn't accept them."

But Jiaren Wu said, "Although you don't accept them, other doctors will probably accept them when they see these benefits."

Wei Shuyi shrugged. "I don't care about others, but I care about my actions. It's good enough that I'm wearing this white coat."

As a police officer, she had to live up to her police uniform.

Chief Song once said this.

His words were similar to Wei Shuyi's.

Tears welled up in Jiaren Wu's eyes. She lowered her head and added, "You're right. When you do things, you have to have a clear conscience. Every word and action has to be worthy of your clothes..."

Wei Shuyi suddenly looked at her and sighed. "I still can't believe that you're not a police officer anymore." How could someone who used to think so highly of arresting bad people and prohibiting drugs not be a police officer?

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips. "What a pity! I'm no longer a police officer."

Wei Shuyi did not discuss this further with her.

Before work ended, Wei Shuyi went to see Tang Junwei.

He called Tang Junwei to an empty stairwell.

Tang Junwei followed him with a worried look on his face. He kept wondering if Xiao Jing's condition had worsened.

At the stairs, Wei Shuyi turned around and stuffed a piece of paper into his hand.

Tang Junwei lowered his head, opened his palm, and stared at the check. He was a little surprised. When he came back to his senses, he quickly explained, "Dr. Wei, don't be like this. I'm grateful to you. You saved Xiao Jing's life. This hundred thousand is just a small token of my appreciation."

Wei Shuyi said, "I'm a doctor. It's my duty to save her. Take the check back. You people are the most troublesome to me."

Tang Junwei insisted. "Xiao Jing is very important to me. This 100,000 yuan is just a token of my appreciation—"

Wei Shuyi reached out and interrupted him.

Tang Junwei shut up.

Wei Shuyi suddenly asked, "Since she's very important to you, wouldn't it be an insult to your girlfriend if you gave me 100,000 yuan?"

Tang Junwei was stunned.

"Since she's priceless, then treat her well. Why are you giving me money? To put it bluntly: is her life worth 100,000 yuan?" Wei Shuyi snorted. "If you're really grateful to me, then please treat my patient better."

Tang Junwei was shocked.

He lowered his gaze. After a moment, when he looked up again, his eyes were unflinching.

"I'm the stupid one."

He smiled at Wei Shuyi and said, "I will treat her well. Remember to attend our wedding in the future."

"That depends on whether there's an invitation."

Tang Junwei quickly said, "Of course, there will be."

After returning the check to Tang Junwei, Wei Shuyi felt light-headed.

On the way home, Jiaren Wu recalled something and told Wei Shuyi, "I saw Ah Sheng at work a while ago."

"Where did you see her?"

"Dragon Harbor." Seeing Wei Shuyi's confused expression, Jiaren Wu explained, "My employer lives there."

"By the way, her baby is already half a year old. Anyway, let's rest tomorrow and visit her house together, okay?"

"Sure."

"Then call her and tell her about it."

"Okay."

After dinner, they went to the nearby park.

Wei Shuyi called Qiao Jiusheng and told her that he was going to her house tomorrow. Qiao Jiusheng readily agreed. After hanging up the phone, Wei Shuyi was puzzled when he realized that Jiaren Wu was nowhere to be seen.

He looked around but did not find anyone.

Suddenly, the plaza dancing music stopped.

Wei Shuyi finally heard Jiaren Wu's voice. He looked in the direction of the voice and saw that Jiaren Wu was arguing with a middle-aged woman.

It turned out that Jiaren Wu had run over to join them for a plaza dance. Since she didn't know how to dance, she had accidentally stepped on a middle-aged woman's foot.

The auntie could not stand the sight of Jiaren Wu dressing coquettishly, so she chided her.

The conversation was probably something like this.

"If you don't know how to dance, don't do it. It's embarrassing."

Jiaren Wu was unhappy and retorted.

"People who don't know how to dance can't dance? What you're saying doesn't make sense. Then, should those with poor grades not study? Should those who aren't good-looking not get married?"

The others watched them argue.

Wei Shuyi was too far away and couldn't hear clearly. He walked over, wanting to pull Jiaren Wu away.

As soon as he approached her, Jiaren Wu suddenly stretched out her right hand and pointed at him with her index finger. She said to the auntie, "If you know how to dance, then so be it. If you know how to dance, then I'll write my name backward!" Jiaren Wu pulled the confused Wei Shuyi to the center of the circle. She smirked at the auntie and then turned to an old man. "Uncle, please turn off the music."

The uncle turned off the music.

A group of aunties and uncles surrounded Jiaren Wu, Wei Shuyi, and that auntie.

Those passers-by thought that these two were going to fight, so they all ran to their seats in the stone pavilion and stood on their tiptoes to watch the commotion.

Jiaren Wu was dressed arrogantly today as well.

She had worn a pair of light blue ripped jeans with a khaki belt around her waist. A gray cropped top covered her with a sleeveless leather jacket above it. She looked sexy and cool. Many people had been staring at her at the hospital today.

Jiaren Wu placed Wei Shuyi in the middle of the crowd and said, "Brother Wei, don't move."

Brother Wei did not dare to move.

Even without music, Jiaren Wu could still enjoy herself.

When he saw her open her hands and twist her hips wildly, Wei Shuyi knew that something was wrong.

Is she trying to...

Wei Shuyi was too embarrassed to think about the word erotic dance in his heart.

Jiaren Wu's S-shaped waist was twisted exaggeratedly. Her actions were so bold that they made people dumbfounded.

Wei Shuyi became a pole.

The passionate and bold dance finally ended. Jiaren Wu turned her head and proudly looked at the auntie. Throwing a provocative look at the auntie, she said, "Auntie, it's your turn."

The auntie was speechless.

Her face turned red.

How could she dance when Jiaren Wu was so shameless?

If she dared to dance like that in public with another man in her arms, her husband's divorce papers would be waiting for her at home.

The auntie's lips quivered for a while before she scolded Jiaren Wu, "Shameless! Really shameless!" She was so shocked by Jiaren Wu's dance that she became incoherent.

As Wei Shuyi dragged Jiaren Wu out of the park, Jiaren Wu convulsed with laughter.

"It was my fault for stepping on her. I had already apologized, but she still wouldn't let me off. If I hadn't taught her a lesson, she'd have thought that the world is dominated by plaza dancing."

Wei Shuyi felt helpless when he saw Jiaren Wu's high-spirited smile. At the same time, he felt his chest heating up.

"Are you happy now?" He wiped the sweat off Jiaren Wu's forehead.

"I'm happy." It was a little hot. Jiaren Wu tied her hair up and brushed away a strand of hair on her face. She tied up the hair strand, but it hung down again after a few seconds. She said, "I'm so hot. I didn't bring any rubber bands. Can you help me tie my hair up?"

Wei Shuyi directly used his hand to hold her hair and said, "Let's get closer. I'll hold it for you."

"Sure."

The two of them went home together.

Her clothes were too thick. Jiaren Wu had worn a small leather coat, but the inside was already drenched in sweat. Even so, she was willing to endure the hardship.

When they returned to his neighborhood, Jiaren Wu suddenly looked up at Wei Shuyi.

Under the dim lights of the neighborhood, the light cast a warm glow on his usually smiling face.

Under the streetlamp, his features were clearly visible.

Her lips were the lips that she would get addicted to kissing, and his eyes were the eyes that she would sink into if she looked at them. Jiaren Wu was mesmerized by them.

She wanted to spend the rest of her life with him.

Chapter 355: Obscenely Luxurious

Jiaren Wu really liked this person.

She liked him a lot more than she thought.

She thought: Wait a little longer. If I can complete the mission and survive, I'll propose to him.

"Why are you staring at me?"

Wei Shuyi had long noticed her little actions. He had been holding it in and pretending not to know.

However, her eyes grew brighter and brighter until he couldn't ignore her anymore. He couldn't pretend anymore.

Jiaren Wu said seriously, "I just wanted to see you." She held his hand and said, "I can't get enough of you."

Wei Shuyi wanted to laugh.

He tilted his head and did not see the dazzling smile of Jiaren Wu that he had imagined.

It looked like she was going to cry.

Her eyes were moist. She was smiling, but Wei Shuyi only noticed her tears.

“You, what’s wrong?”

Wei Shuyi loosened his grip, and the hair in his hand fell to her shoulders.

Her hair covered her forehead and the side of her face, revealing a pair of teary, hazy eyes. No matter how one looked at them, they would make one emotional.

Shaking her head, Jiaren Wu said nothing.

However, Wei Shuyi felt uneasy. No matter how many times he asked, she refused to answer him.

“I suddenly thought of my younger brother.” Jiaren Wu rubbed her eyes and looked a little lonely. She said, “If only my younger brother were still alive and could see the person his sister loves. How great would that have been?”

Wei Shuyi believed her words.

“Then let’s pay our respects to him tomorrow before going to Xiao Sheng’s house, okay?”

Ever since Wu Jiacheng had been buried, Jiaren Wu hadn’t dared to pay respects to him.

She was afraid and wanted to say forget it.

At this moment, Wei Shuyi grabbed her right hand and led her home.

Warmth spread through her entire body from their intertwined hands.

The fear and guilt in her heart faded a little.

“Sure.” She mustered her courage.

Wei Shuyi nodded and brought her home.

The next day, they woke up early in the morning. After breakfast, they went to a wedding and funeral store to buy some paper money and candles. Then, they drove to the place where Wu Jiacheng was buried. Wu Jiacheng wasn't buried in Binjiang City. Jiaren Wu had sent him back to his grandfather's hometown in the countryside.

Jiaren Wu's grandfather had passed away the second year after Wu Jiacheng's death. She no longer had any relatives in the countryside.

Wu Jiacheng's grave was very close to his grandpa's grave. Binjiang City's terrain consisted of flat plains and hills. In the countryside where Jiaren Wu's grandpa lived were two or three small hills. Wu Jiacheng and his grandpa were both buried on the hill behind their hometown.

In the summer, wild grass grew on the slopes.

Both Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu had worn sneakers and long pants. They held small wooden sticks in their hands, and Wei Shuyi walked in front. As he walked, he used the wooden sticks to chase away the poisonous snakes and insects in the grass.

Finally, they arrived at the place where Wu Jiacheng was buried.

Wu Jiacheng, who had been cremated, was buried under a small pile of dirt in front of them. The grave was very small, and weeds had grown around the cement tombstone. Wei Shuyi turned his head to look at Jiaren Wu. When he saw that she was staring at the tombstone in a daze, he squeezed her hand before letting go.

Wei Shuyi took out a small shovel from his bag. He squatted on the ground and plucked all the weeds around Wu Jiacheng's tombstone.

There was actually a wild lily growing on Wu Jiacheng's grave.

Wei Shuyi looked at the flower and raised his head to ask Jiaren Wu, "Should I pluck this flower?"

As she stared at the lily, Jiaren Wu's eyes became moist. "Take it back and nurture it."

"Your house or mine?"

Jiaren Wu said, "Yours."

"Okay."

After removing the weeds, Wei Shuyi took out a lighter and knelt in front of the tombstone with Jiaren Wu. He lit a candle and burned some paper money.

Jiaren Wu, who had always been sharp-tongued, was especially quiet today. When the paper money was almost finished, she said to the tombstone, "Chengcheng, Sister brought your future brother-in-law to see you."

Wei Shuyi was moved.

He looked up at the tombstone.

“I’ve introduced him to you at home. His name is Wei Shuyi, and he’s a doctor. He specializes in cardiology.”

As she passed the last piece of yellow paper into the flames, Jiaren Wu looked up at the rising smoke. She watched it being blown higher by the wind and suddenly said, “Look at how high the smoke is floating.”

Wei Shuyi suddenly thought of the question Jiaren Wu had asked him a long time ago.

He smiled and said, “Yes, they’re going to heaven.”

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment, then a relieved smile appeared on her face.

“That’s good.”

The two of them uprooted the wild lily with its roots and soil and used a plastic bag to retain its moisture. Then, they went to pay respects to Jiaren Wu’s grandfather. Finally, they returned to Binjiang City. Originally, they planned to go to Fang Yusheng’s house in the early afternoon. However, they had brought back a lily and had to move it into the flower pot. Thus, they decided to go home first and visit Dragon Harbor later in the afternoon.

They bought a flower pot in the greenhouse and transplanted the lily into it.

Lilies liked shades. Jiaren Wu placed the flower pot in a corner of the living room where it could bask in the morning sun but still enjoy the shade.

The two of them changed before heading to Dragon Harbor.

With Fang Yusheng’s permission, the security guards at the entrance allowed them to enter the villa.

The road inside the Dragon Harbor villa was very wide. It was a two-way road.

The further one walked into the villa, the quieter the environment became. Naturally, the more expensive it became too. People like Fang Yusheng, who bought a piece of land in Dragon Harbor and built their own house, had to pay higher prices. The cars drove from Mansion Number One to Mansion Number Nine.

When they passed by Mansion Number Seven, Wei Shuyi turned his head to look at the house. It was a rather unique four-story villa, and a large magnolia tree was located in the middle.

Wei Shuyi asked Jiaren Wu, "Does your boss live here?"

Jiaren Wu nodded. "Yes, he lives with his son."

"And his wife?"

"I've never seen her before. From my observations, I don't think he has a wife."

"So how did the kid get here?"

"I don't know."

As they spoke, they arrived at Fang Yusheng's door.

Wei Shuyi stopped the car. Jiaren Wu had just gotten out of the car when the gates of the Fang Family villa door opened.

Fang Yusheng was a stingy person, but this house cost a lot of money. Wei Shuyi stood outside the door and looked up. He didn't see the house inside. It was obvious how big the villa was. The two of them followed Qi Bufan inside. When they entered the villa, they realized that it was like another universe.

Inside, there was a cement road, and a car parked by the roadside...

A familiar-looking electric car.

Fang Yusheng was still that stingy Fang Yusheng. Even if he had a very rich family, he didn't forget to bring that lousy electric car with him.

Qi Bufan sat in the driver's seat and invited them to sit in the car.

The weather was hot and the sun was high. Fang Yusheng had asked Qi Bufan to install sunscreen around the electric car.

Although the car was old, it still had everything that it should have.

The sunscreen was transparent, and the car drove on a small path. On both sides of the path were green lawns. The right lawn was about two meters wide, and on the other side of the lawn was a man-made lake. The surface of the lake was about 200 square meters. The water was clear and almost transparent.

Through the sunscreen, they could see the fish swimming in the lake and a few white swans.

This lake was a huge project, and it would cost a lot of money.

Across the lake was Fang Yusheng's home.

This villa was only two stories tall and was a Chinese-style courtyard house. In the middle of the courtyard was a man-made, curved canal running through it. Under the canal were smooth pebbles. Looking down, one could see water lilies and small river prawns.

Three wooden bridges had been built over the ditch, and a couple of West Prefecture crabapple trees had been planted on either side of the little ditch. The north side of the ditch had been designed to look like a casual coffee pavilion, and to the right was a children's playground. There were small wooden pews, wooden swings, and a table tennis table in the place as well.

After passing through the courtyard, they saw the kitchen, the dining room, and the large living room, where one greeted friends. The back of the living room was a pool shaped like a violin.

There was also a vegetable garden in the backyard of the villa. The vegetable garden was surrounded by a wooden fence. Behind the small vegetable garden was an even larger grass field. Wei Shuyi thought that it was a golf course, but Fang Yusheng said, "If it's not a golf course. It's an empty field that we grew grass on."

"What's the use of growing grass?"

Fang Yusheng said, "When the children grow up, I plan to buy them two colts. Horses need to eat grass."

Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu were shocked.

It was obscenely luxurious!

Wei Shuyi, who thought that he was broad-minded, was jealous of Fang Yusheng now.

Under Wei Shuyi's and Jiaren Wu's envious gazes, Fang Yusheng felt extremely proud. Back then, he had spent a large sum of money to buy this piece of land and build this place into its current state. He had felt heartache for a long time.

Fang Yusheng was in a good mood after being admired and envied by Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu.

"As expected of Young Master Fang. You are rich." Wei Shuyi was so shocked that he couldn't speak. Jiaren Wu also nodded in agreement.

Fang Yusheng pretended to be indifferent and waved his hand. He said, "It's nothing. After all, I have a wife and children to raise. I made the house more spacious so that my sons, their wives, and grandchildren can have a place to stay in the future."

The land in Binjiang City would only become more and more expensive in the future. It was a good deal for a person to build a house and have three generations living together.

Wei Shuyi, who had yet to marry his wife and didn't know if he would have a son, felt sour after hearing this. He couldn't help but mock Fang Yusheng, "You're thinking too far ahead."

Fang Yusheng glanced at Wei Shuyi from the corner of his eye. He laughed and said, "That's not far. It's only twenty years."

Both Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu chose to ignore him.

The two of them turned around and left the racecourse, returning to the villa.

Jiaren Wu prepared dinner with Aunt Jin. The six-month-old children were lying on a soft cushion. The brothers were playing a game where they kicked each other's faces. They were both wearing anklets made of pure silver with a bell hanging from them. Their names were written on the bells.

Wei Shuyi ran over and picked up the kid who had the word "Cheng" written on the bell.

Fang Zicheng was a very obedient and quiet child. When Wei Shuyi hugged him, he neither cried nor made a fuss. If Wei Shuyi teased him, he would curl his lips coldly, but quickly suppressed it.

Jiaren Wu pinched Fang Zicheng's chin and said, "When this child grows up, he will definitely be an aloof child."

"Is that so?"

"At such a young age, he's already smiling so coldly. When he grows up, who would dare to get close to him?"

She also knelt on the ground and picked up Fang Zikai, who was having fun by himself. She raised Fang Zikai with both hands. Fang Zikai seemed to be as energetic as a chicken. His legs kicked the air, and he laughed as he kicked.

He was completely different from his brother.

“Given Kai Kai’s personality, I’m sure he’ll be very lively when he grows up. He’ll have a lot of friends too.” She looked at Fang Zikai and made a smug sound with her tongue. Hearing the sound, Fang Zikai started laughing again.

Fang Yusheng reached out to touch Fang Zikai’s head and said, “Little fools are happier.”

He still preferred the quiet Fang Zicheng.

The adults played with the little fellows for a while. Then, they heard the doorbell ring.

Qi Bufan had been quite busy recently, and the military base was about to be built. He had been tapping on his laptop all day long. When he heard the doorbell, he put down his computer and turned on the camera screen. Glancing at it, he turned to Fang Yusheng. “Sir, Young Master Dongli is here.”

Fang Yusheng said, “Invite him in.”

Qi Bufan then drove a broken electric car to pick him up.

Wei Shuyi suddenly asked Fang Yusheng, “Young Master Dongli is?”

“Our neighbor who lives in Mansion Number 7, the young master of the Dongli family.” After saying that, Fang Yusheng pointed at Jiaren Wu, who was teasing the children, and said to Wei Shuyi, “Jiaren Wu’s boss is that young master’s father.”

Wei Shuyi couldn’t help but ask, “How is Mr. Dongli?”

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

Jiaren Wu was too far away to hear what they were saying.

Fang Yusheng patted Wei Shuyi's shoulder and said, "Brother Wei, come with me."

Wei Shuyi felt strange, but he still carried Fang Zicheng and followed Fang Yusheng to the courtyard.

Fang Yusheng sat down in the courtyard. Without waiting for Wei Shuyi to ask, he said, "Big Brother Wei, I've been suspecting that there's another reason she approached Mr. Dongli."

Wei Shuyi's expression changed.

"What do you mean?"

Fang Yusheng only said, "Dongli Shenghua started his empire by selling drugs."

Wei Shuyi sat up with a serious expression on his face.

"Is the news reliable?"

"Absolutely."

Many details flashed through Wei Shuyi's mind.

When Jiaren Wu had hit Yang Shu, she had coincidentally bumped into a police leader who came to inspect the scene. She had then gone to look for a job and happened to go to Dongli Shenghua's company.

Was that really just a coincidence?

Chapter 356: She's Not Your Mother

"Then what does Dongli Shenghua think?" Wei Shuyi couldn't help but worry about Jiaren Wu's situation.

People like Dongli Shenghua were ruthless. He must have investigated Jiaren Wu's identity. What would he do to her? Wouldn't her situation become dangerous?

With the wolf as her companion, Jiaren has to live in danger every day.

Wei Shuyi felt sorry for Jiaren Wu.

Fang Yusheng said, "He will definitely keep testing Jiaren." Actually, Fang Yusheng was more curious about one question. Why did Dongli Shenghua keep Jiaren Wu by his side even though he knew that she was once a police officer? Does he enjoy the feeling of playing with an enemy to death, or does he have another motive?

"It's also possible that she doesn't know the true identity of the Dongli Shenghua."

This was also possible.

After all, only a few people knew of the identity of Dongli Shenghua.

Even Fang Yusheng had managed to find out Dongli Shenghua's true identity only with Yan Nuo's help.

Wei Shuyi didn't know whether Jiaren Wu knew the identity of the Dongli Shenghua or not. Was it a coincidence that she approached him, or was it intentional?

But his mood became heavy.

The two men returned to the living room together. Wei Shuyi saw a little boy playing in the living room. The boy was about six years old. He wore a gray monk robe and was playing with Fang Zikai on a cushion.

Jiaren Wu squatted next to the two children like a nanny to prevent them from getting into a conflict.

Sensing someone looking at him, Dongli Ao raised his head.

Wei Shuyi had met Dongli Shenghua only once, but he had a deep impression of him. In his memory, that person had the same cold expression as this child. This child is indeed Dongli Shenghua's son. He's simply a mini version of him.

Dongli Ao slowly retracted his gaze.

He asked Jiaren Wu, "Sister Wu, is that your boyfriend?"

Jiaren Wu nodded and said, "You have to call him Brother."

Dongli Ao pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "Him? Brother?" His gaze swept across Wei Shuyi's face. In the end, he said with disdain, "He doesn't look any younger than my daddy. I will call him uncle."

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes.

Regardless of whether it was his words or his expression, this child was asking for a beating.

At this moment, Dongli Ao started to be a busybody again.

He said, "Sister Wu, if this is the man you're talking about who's more attractive than my daddy, then I can only say that you don't have good taste." The little guy snorted coldly. That arrogant expression made Wei Shuyi grit his teeth, but there was nothing he could do.

“Why don’t you consider being my daddy’s girlfriend when you guys break up one day?”

As soon as these words were spoken, Jiaren Wu instantly felt terrible.

She looked at Wei Shuyi worriedly.

Wei Shuyi really couldn’t hold it in anymore. He handed Fang Zicheng to Fang Yusheng and walked over quickly. Squatting in front of Dongli Ao, he looked at the kid with a flat gaze. Then, he used his index finger to poke Dongli Ao’s cheek and pretended to be fierce. “Little guy, do you know that trouble starts from the mouth? Don’t think that I’m unable to do anything to you just because you’re young. Jiaren will dote on you because of her work, but I won’t.”

Dongli Ao was not afraid of Wei Shuyi at all. He pointed a middle finger at him.

Wei Shuyi frowned.

Dongli Ao said arrogantly, “What’s so great about hitting a child! If you have the ability, go hit my daddy.”

Wei Shuyi retracted his finger, not bothering to argue with him.

He did not like this child. He’s not cute at all.

Jiaren Wu shook her head at Wei Shuyi and comforted him. “Xiao Ao is just a child. Don’t listen to him.” She quickly swore to prove her innocence. “I like you very much, and I have no feelings for Mr. Dongli.”

Wei Shuyi smiled.

When Dongli Ao heard this, the corner of his mouth sank.

Dongli Ao stayed for only half an hour before going back.

He had been silent when he left, and it seemed that someone had made him angry.

After he left, Wei Shuyi asked Jiaren Wu, "Does he really like you?"

"Not necessarily," Jiaren Wu said. "He thinks that I have ulterior motives for being his daddy's bodyguard."

"What motive?" Wei Shuyi asked calmly.

Jiaren Wu shrugged and didn't hide anything. She said, "He thought I wanted to be his stepmother. Didn't you see that Dongli Shenghua raised a child, who he had before getting married, and has a messy private life? As a young lady, I must be blind to fight with the other girls to be this kid's stepmother."

Wei Shuyi laughed.

He caught Fang Zikai, who had rolled off the cushion, and placed him back on it. As he played with the kid, Wei Shuyi pretended to ask casually, "Then, do you have any other motives for getting close to Dongli Shenghua?" As he asked this, he kept observing Jiaren Wu's reaction from the corner of his eyes.

However, Jiaren Wu curled her lips in disdain and replied without hesitation, "If it wasn't because his salary was high, who would be his bodyguard?"

Wei Shuyi didn't reply, but his heart sank.

Her reaction is too natural. There is no sign of her acting at all.

In that case, was it really just a coincidence that she went to apply for the job of Dongli Shenghua's bodyguard?

Fang Yusheng, who was standing a distance away, turned to look at Jiaren Wu when he heard this. His eyes were also slightly narrowed. It was obvious that he was trying to guess if Jiaren Wu was telling the truth.

After being sent to the gate by Qi Bufan, Dongli Ao raised his head and thanked him. Then he walked toward Mansion Number Seven.

Dongli Shenghua was at work today. Only the housekeeper and the butler were at home.

When the butler saw that Dongli Ao had returned, he walked out to welcome him.

“Young Master, why are you back so early today?” Dongli Ao often went to the Fang family’s house to play recently. The two children of the Fang family were really cute. This cold-looking young master loved those two children very much. In the past, when he went to Mansion Number Nine, he would not return until two hours had passed.

What a strange day!

Dongli Ao lowered his head and stepped on the stairs. He entered the main door and walked into the villa without looking back.

Seeing that he was ignoring him, the butler could not help but guess that the young master had been angered by the Fang family.

At night, when Dongli Shenghua returned home, it was already past eight.

“Where’s Xiao Ao?”

The butler said, “Little Master went upstairs after dinner.”

Dongli Shenghua glanced at the gaming room and curiously asked the butler, "He didn't play games and stayed upstairs?"

"No."

Dongli Shenghua went upstairs and pushed open Dongli Ao's room.

He knew that the boy was pretending to be asleep.

"Who provoked you in the Fang family today?" Dongli Shenghua sat by the bed and asked him. He thought that the two little fellows from the Fang family had bullied him. Dongli Ao was a good-for-nothing to be bullied by two babies, who drank milk.

Dongli Ao's eyes opened a crack. "I'm asleep," he said. "Please don't talk to me."

Dongli Shenghua smoothly said, "Then, Xiao Ao, please have a few words with your daddy in your dream."

Dongli Ao fell silent and simply closed his eyes.

"Why are you unhappy?"

If there was anyone in this world that Dongli Shenghua cared about, it would be this little fellow.

The child with his eyes closed said, "She really doesn't like you."

Stunned, Dongli Shenghua subconsciously asked, "Who?"

"Jiaren."

Dongli Shenghua's eyes darkened. He held Dongli Ao's hand and said, "Daddy doesn't like her either. She has someone she loves. Xiao Ao, you have to accept this fact."

"But she looks so much like Mommy. How could she not like you?"

A flash of pain appeared in Dongli Shenghua's eyes. It was very faint and disappeared very quickly.

The child's hand was meaty, but it seemed fragile when he squeezed his palm. It would almost break if he squeezed it. Dongli Shenghua looked at his son's small hand and sighed. Then he said, "Xiao Ao, your mother is no longer here. No matter how much Jiaren resembles your mother, she is not her."

Dongli Ao did not say anything. He just covered his head with his little monkey.

When Dongli Shenghua saw him like this, his cold face warmed up a little. He touched his son's soft hair and heard his son say in a muffled voice, "But I want my mother."

Dongli Shenghua's heart ached.

"I'm sorry!"

He lowered his head and kissed the side of Dongli Ao's face.

Dongli Ao burrowed his head into the blanket.

Dongli Shenghua did not hear his cries, but he saw his small shoulders shaking.

"Sigh..."

The next day, Jiaren Wu came to the villa to send Dongli Shenghua to work.

As soon as she entered the house, she saw Dongli Ao squatting on the ground, holding a stick in his hand and drawing something.

Jiaren Wu went over to take a look and saw a demon-like figure.

“Who did you draw?”

Dongli Ao had already heard her footsteps and knew that she was here.

“None of your business!”

His tone was especially arrogant and somewhat rough.

Jiaren Wu did not know how she had provoked him.

She then went to the garage and checked Dongli Shenghua’s car. After confirming that there was no problem with it, she came back to inform Dongli Shenghua that they could set off. The two of them walked out of the villa one after another and passed by the place where Dongli Ao had previously painted. Jiaren Wu looked down and saw a few letters written beside the little devil.

B + W.

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment. She pondered for a moment and felt that Dongli Ao had most likely written her initials.

Chapter 357: People Are Unsatisfied

For the entire morning, Jiaren Wu had a strange expression on her face.

Everyone in Shenhua Entertainment was used to having a beauty with them. At first, they thought that Jiaren Wu was a new artist who had hooked up with the CEO and was inseparable from him. Later, when they saw that she was always dressed in black, they realized that she was a bodyguard.

However, this bodyguard could probably protect his master on the bed.

A lover and bodyguard...

Jiaren Wu knew that rumors about her spread in the company, but she didn't care.

In the afternoon, she had lunch with Dongli Shenghua. Under everyone's curious gazes, the two of them left together and went upstairs.

Jiaren Wu fully utilized her identity as a bodyguard and entered the elevator before pressing the floor button.

Dongli Shenghua was a step slower.

He stood in front of her with an imposing and cold expression. Jiaren Wu stood behind him. She was neither too far nor too close. It just so happened that she could grab Dongli Shenghua in an emergency.

It was a safe and polite distance.

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and played with his phone. It was unknown which lover he was flirting with.

Putting away his phone, he suddenly said, "Do you have something to say to me?"

There were only the two of them in the elevator, so these words were naturally directed at Jiaren Wu.

“No.”

“But your expression tells me that you have something to say to me.”

“Mr. Dongli, you have sharp eyes.” Jiaren Wu’s words sounded like mockery and not praise.

Dongli Shenghua didn’t mind. “What do you want to say?”

Instead of answering, Jiaren Wu asked, “Young Master Dongli is already six years old. Has he been studying?”

“Yes, he’ll be in first grade when the summer is over.”

Dongli Shenghua felt that this question was a little strange. Xiao Ao’s studying has something to do with her abnormality today?

He asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Mr. Dongli is not short of money. Why don’t you hire a teacher for Little Master...” Jiaren Wu thought of the words she saw this morning and felt a little gloomy. She did not forget to add. “It would be best if that teacher was a calligraphy teacher.”

Dongli Shenghua pondered the meaning of her words and tried to probe. “Is Xiao Ao’s handwriting ugly?”

After thinking for a while, Jiaren Wu decided to be an honest person. “It’s quite ugly.”

Dongli Shenghua found it hard to explain himself.

Seeing that Dongli Shenghua was silent, Jiaren Wu said, "I'm the one who's interfering too much."

"No." Dongli Shenghua shook his head and said with a wooden face, "I taught him how to write"

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

Would it be too late to change her words and say that Dongli Ao wrote very well?

Throughout the afternoon, Jiaren Wu was as quiet as a chicken.

At night, Donli Shenghua went to attend a charity event. Jiaren Wu waited outside the venue. After 10 pm, she and the chauffeur sent Donli Shenghua home. Only after that did Jiaren Wu return home.

It had been more than a month since she had approached Dongli Shenghua. So far, there was nothing wrong with his actions.

Jiaren Wu almost suspected that the information her senior brother had found was wrong.

Is he really a drug lord?

Shaking her head, Jiaren Wu curled up in the corner of the sofa and drifted off to sleep.

One day, Dongli Shenghua attended Movie King Xieye's 40th birthday banquet. After the banquet ended, Jiaren Wu escorted him home.

"Stop in front."

Jiaren Wu looked around and found this place familiar.

Dongli Shenghua took out two 100 RMB notes from his wallet and handed them to the driver. "Old Chen, help me buy three pounds of crayfish."

The driver took the money and got out of the car.

This was the place where they came to eat crayfish some time ago.

Jiaren Wu's gaze followed Old Chen into the crayfish shop they had visited before. She wondered when she could bring Wei Shuyi here for a meal. At the back seat, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said, "I'll be going overseas for a while. Miss Wu, you have to come with me. Go prepare your passport tomorrow."

Jiaren Wu asked, "When are you going?"

"Around the middle of next month."

"When are you coming back?"

"A few days at the end of the month."

"Okay."

The next day, Jiaren Wu applied for leave from Dongli Shenghua at noon. She went to the police station and asked Kang Hui to help her apply for a passport.

When they met again, they both sighed.

At noon, they had lunch at the restaurant they frequented.

After the two of them sat down, Kang Hui said to Jiaren Wu, "You're now the big boss's bodyguard. I heard that your salary is over 20,000 yuan. You have to treat me to this meal today."

"Of course. Senior Brother, you can order whatever you want."

"Very straightforward."

Kang Hui ordered five to six dishes. When the two of them ate, there were still more dishes served.

Kang Hui sized up Jiaren Wu who was sitting opposite him.

Today, Jiaren Wu was still dressed in a black outfit with a black shoulder bag in her hand. The weather was very hot, so she took off her black jacket and wore only a top with a white strap. Her figure was still top-notch, and it seemed like she had not neglected her training.

Kang Hui saw that she was looking good and sarcastically said, "Looks like you're doing quite well after changing your job."

Jiaren Wu could tell that he was mocking her.

Shaking her head, she said, "I still like being a police officer and catching bad people."

"Who asked you to court death yourself!" Kang Hui was a little disappointed and scolded her. "You don't know how to restrain yourself. Even if Yang Shu deserved it, you should've still endured it. You beat up someone in public while being in your police uniform. Even if you're the daughter of the police chief, you'll still be punished."

After saying that, Kang Hui sighed again and said, "You're really unlucky to have met the higher-ups during the inspection."

Jiaren Wu took a sip of warm water and laughed self-deprecatingly. She said, "It's good not to be a police officer. In the past, I was always on guard against people taking revenge on me. Now, it's good. I

can do whatever I want. My salary isn't low either. The only inconvenient thing is that I don't have enough time to meet my Brother Wei."

"You're really..."

At this point, the dishes arrived.

Kang Hui cleaned two pairs of chopsticks and passed one to Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu took a bite of the cured meat. The taste was very familiar, so familiar that her eyes involuntarily moistened.

Kang Hui saw it and frowned.

"Have you visited Master's wife recently?"

"Yes."

Kang Hui said, "Master's wife is in good spirits. Little Jun is much better now. Master's wife said that he hasn't been studying much recently and has been receiving tuition during the summer break. He is working hard in high school and should be able to get into a good university in the future."

"It's been hard on them." Thinking of Chief Song, Jiaren Wu felt terrible. "Those bastards!" She slammed the blanket on the table and said boldly, "If I were still a police officer, I would fight them to the death!"

"Shut up! You're no longer a police officer." Kang Hui stuffed a potato into her mouth.

Jiaren Wu widened her eyes, her eyes filled with grievance and indignance.

She asked again, "How has Brother Yang been recently?"

Kang Hui nodded. "The same as always. His body is recovering quite well. Ah Yang... has always blamed himself for Tang Jiangyun's incident. You know that he had a good relationship with Tang Jiangyun. When he found out that Tang Jiangyun might be a spy, he didn't dare to believe it either. Hence, he didn't expose him, which led Captain Huang and the rest to..."

Kang Hui was silent for a while.

The mention of the lives of his brothers weighed heavily on their hearts.

After a while, she asked, "Is Brother Yang still feeling guilty?"

"Yeah."

The two of them had not seen each other for a long time and had endless things to talk about.

Kang Hui complained to her about the new colleagues in the team. He told them who liked to slack off, who had a bad character, and who liked to flaunt their wealth...

Jiaren Wu complained to him about how unrestrained and messy Dongli Shenghua's private life was and how hateful his son was to treat her like a devil...

During the meal, the two of them chatted for a long time.

After dinner, Jiaren Wu carried her bag over to pay the bill.

After paying the bill, the two of them walked out of the restaurant together. They walked to the entrance of the Public Security Bureau. The short reunion had to end.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time before Kang Hui spoke first, "Go to work! Let's meet again next time."

Jiaren Wu took a few breaths but still couldn't hold it in. She asked Kang Hui, "Senior Brother, who... who is the drug lord behind this? Have you found out?"

Kang Hui's face darkened. "Why are you asking this? It has nothing to do with you anymore."

"Senior Brother, you know better than anyone that it's easy to take off your police uniform, but not easy to get rid of your sense of responsibility." Jiaren Wu smiled bitterly. She sighed softly and said, "I always dream of us catching bad people together. Senior Brother, tell me who that person is."

Kang Hui was moved by her words.

"It's not that I'm hiding it from you." Kang Hui was a little distressed. He disconsolately sighed and said, "It's because we haven't found that person yet."

Jiaren Wu frowned in doubt. "Is he that capable?"

Capable?

Kang Hui curled his lips. "The other party is too cunning. We can't find out. I suspect that we have someone above us who doesn't allow us to investigate properly."

"How could this be..."

"Is it very strange for officials and businessmen to be in cahoots?" Kang Hui smiled mockingly. He said, "A man who is never content is like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. When Captain Huang was still alive, he was brought in for questioning time and time again. Wasn't it because he violated the interests of some people? In my opinion, that hidden drug lord has a very good relationship with some big shots above us."

Jiaren Wu angrily said, "What a bunch of scum!"

“Alright, let’s go back first. I still have to sleep for a while in the afternoon as I have to work later in the afternoon.”

“Okay.”

Jiaren Wu hailed a taxi back to Shenhua Entertainment.

She got into the car and looked down at the small bag on her lap. Her lips curled into a sarcastic smile.

In the office, at this time, Dongli Shenghua, who was supposed to be practicing boxing, was leaning on his chair.

His eyes were closed, and his hands were crossed and resting on his stomach as if he were taking a nap.

A series of conversations came out of the open laptop.

“Senior Brother, that... that drug lord, who is he? Have you found out?”

“Senior Brother, you know better than anyone that it’s easy to take off your police uniform, but it’s not easy to remove your sense of responsibility.”

“When Captain Huang was still alive, he was brought in for questioning time and time again. Wasn’t it because he violated the interests of some people? In my opinion, that hidden drug lord has a good relationship with some big shots above us.”

A man who is not content is like a snake trying to swallow an elephant.

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua suddenly opened his eyes.

A cold light shot out from his eyes.

“Ha!”

He held his right index finger and gently looked at the back of his left hand. Recalling what he had just heard, he murmured, “You’re right. The police are also divided into good and bad.”

After returning to the building in the afternoon, Jiaren Wu was clearly depressed.

Dongli Shenghua noticed it but pretended not to see it.

After work, Jiaren Wu climbed to the fifth floor and saw Wei Shuyi waiting for her at her door.

He was leaning against the door of her house, wearing a pure black shirt, black pants. Even his shoes were black. His face and hands, which were exposed, were fair and perfect.

Hearing footsteps, Wei Shuyi lowered his head and looked over.

“You’re off work?”

Jiaren Wu’s gloomy mood suddenly brightened when she saw Wei Shuyi.

She nodded. She walked over and leaned on him. “How long have you been here?”

“Twenty minutes.”

“Weren’t you afraid I won’t be back all night?”

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and asked, "You're not coming home for the entire night. Are you two-timing?"

Jiaren Wu hugged him and bit his neck. She said, "No, I won't ever leave you."

"Ha."

The two of them entered the house together. Wei Shuyi was cooking, and Jiaren Wu had changed her clothes. She ran to the kitchen and said, "I'm going out for a while and will be back soon. Do you need me to bring anything back?"

Wei Shuyi said, "Bring some ice cream. The weather is hot."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi had finished cooking. When he saw that Jiaren Wu was not back yet, he sat down on her sofa and took out his phone to play games.

"I'm back."

Wei Shuyi was killed in the game when the voice distracted him.

He turned around and saw Jiaren Wu holding a bag in her left hand. She was breathing in the cold air as she held a key chain.

On her key chain hung the acrylic little man and two keys.

Wei Shuyi stared at the two keys and smiled.

Jiaren Wu walked to his side, took a key from the key chain, and handed it to Wei Shuyi, "This is my house key, here's one for you." Just as Wei Shuyi was about to take it, Jiaren Wu suddenly took the key back.

Wei Shuyi raised his head and looked at her in confusion.

"Have you thought about whether you want to accept it or not?" Jiaren Wu tightly gripped the key with two fingers. She said, "You can enter my house as you please. Don't tell me you don't know what this means?"

Wei Shuyi quickly reached out his right hand and snatched the key from her hand. Then, he lowered his head and hung it on his keychain.

After he was done, he raised his head and smiled at Jiaren Wu. He said, "I've taken over your home and you."

Chapter 358: Test

"I've taken over your home and you."

Wei Shuyi's tone was sincere, and his smile was warm and serious.

Jiaren Wu's heartbeat quickened.

She uncomfortably rubbed her earlobe and said, "Then, then you have to take good care of it. Don't damage it."

Wei Shuyi nodded.

After dinner, they cuddled on the sofa as they watched television and chatted.

Wei Shuyi finally told her that he wanted to study at the Cleveland Clinic. He thought that Jiaren Wu would not agree, but she raised her hands in agreement.

“Of course, why not!

“You look especially handsome when you perform surgery!

“There are only benefits and no disadvantages for you to study there for three years. As long as you’re good, I’m good. I love you, so naturally, I can’t drag you down.” Loving someone shouldn’t restrict him or slow him down. It was because she loved him that she wanted to fulfill his dreams.

She would also restrain herself from wanting to keep him for herself at all times.

She loved him, and she would help him reach a higher place.

She loved the man who worked hard and dared to work hard. She wanted him to get better and better with each passing day. This man would eventually stand at the top of the mountain and make her look up to him. She didn’t love a man who was obsessed with love, didn’t want to improve, and was only content with the current situation.

“Then we might be separated for three years.” This was what Wei Shuyi cared about the most.

They were no longer young.

He would soon be thirty years old.

After being separated for three years, he would be 33 years old. At that time, she would be almost 30 years old.

Jiaren Wu knew what Wei Shuyi was worried about. She said, "So what if we're separated for three years? I can visit you, and you can visit me. If we're really worried about each other, I can accompany you there. I can change my job."

Wei Shuyi was surprised.

Jiaren Wu suddenly smiled and said, "A bodyguard can protect only one person. An outstanding doctor can save thousands of people." Her Doctor Wei was her pride.

She picked up one of Wei Shuyi's hands and placed it by her mouth. Jiaren Wu gently kissed his hand and said, "I want the person I love to be better with each passing day." This way, she could love him more every day.

Wei Shuyi was relieved.

Her kindness warmed him. "If the hospital gives me the slot, then I'm going to report to the Cleveland Clinic after Christmas."

He calculated the time. There were only four months until Christmas.

"Then let's cherish every minute we have together now."

"Okay."

Surprisingly, the two of them didn't do that ridiculous thing that night. They just snuggled together and said sweet things.

In the middle of August, Jiaren Wu left the country with Dongli Shenghua.

They reached the Maldives.

Jiaren Wu had never thought that the reason Dongli Shenghua asked her to come to the Maldives was to accompany him and his little lover on a holiday!

They were going to stay in the Maldives for eight days.

On this island, Jiaren Wu could not think of any other dangers besides the fact that the sea would swallow the island and Dongli Shenghua's lover would stab him.

Dongli Shenghua had another lover.

This little lover was not the actress in a yellow dress whom Jiaren Wu had seen on her first day at work. This little lover was a singer and a beautiful idol from a group named "Sunday" from Shenhua Entertainment. Her stage name was Xingchen. It looked like she had undergone plastic surgery.

The relationship between Xingchen and Dongli Shenghua was just like the name of the female group.

"We see each other once a week," he said. "Once we meet, we'll have X."

This time, Dongli Shenghua was willing to give up all his work to accompany Xingchen to the Maldives. Miss Xingchen was very happy.

She was humming a tune as she walked.

She probably felt that since the CEO of Dongliang cared so much about her, she was closer to the day when she became the CEO's wife.

But Jiaren Wu wanted to wish her good luck.

This was because every time Dongli Shenghua wanted to break up with a lover, he would spend some time with them.

Xingchen and Dongli Shenghua were glued together for the first three days. After that, they went surfing and shopped in the jewelry shops for the next three days.

Dongli Shenghua was very generous to his lover.

On the seventh day, Dongli Shenghua booked a small cruise ship to take Xingchen, Jiaren Wu, and his assistant Pan Jie out to sea.

The cruise only reached the shallow sea area.

Miss Xingcheng put on her diving suit. Before she jumped into the water, she grabbed Dongli Shenghua's wrist and clung to him. She whined in his ear, "Dongli Shenghua, I'm not good in the water. You can't be too far away from me later."

Dongli Shenghua naturally agreed.

Jiaren Wu rolled her eyes.

If she isn't good at swimming, why would she go into the water?

To feed the water ghost?

The two of them jumped into the sea, creating waves.

Jiaren Wu and Pan Jie stood together, looking at the sea. Pan Jie suddenly asked, "Does Miss Wu know how to dive?"

Pan Jie was a man of few words. They had been working together for two months. Unless necessary, Pan Jie would not take the initiative to talk to her. Therefore, Jiaren Wu was a little surprised when he suddenly spoke to her.

“Yes. When we were in the police academy, diving was mandatory.”

Pan Jie replied, “Mr. Dongli isn’t good in the water.”

“Then why did he go diving!”

Jiaren Wu was slightly annoyed.

They weren’t good swimmers, but both went into the sea. They are really tired of living.

Pan Jie added, “He’s not that good with diving, but he can I swim.”

“Oh.”

The two of them quickly stopped talking.

After about ten minutes, the emergency survival button in their hands suddenly rang.

Beep!

Beep!

Their expressions changed at the same time, and they jumped into the sea immediately.

The situation was urgent, and they had not worn diving suits.

The seawater was still relatively clear, and Jiaren Wu could open her eyes.

After suddenly jumping down from the cruise ship, Jiaren Wu felt a little uncomfortable. She surfaced from the water and took a deep breath before diving into the sea. She saw Miss Xingchen in the distance. Miss Xingchen hurriedly swam toward her and kept gesturing with her hands.

One moment, she was pointing at the bottom of the sea behind her, and the next moment, she was pulling her oxygen tank with her fingers.

Jiaren Wu roughly understood. Xingchen was saying that there was a problem with Dongli Shenghua's oxygen tank. He wasn't used to the water, so something had happened!

Jiaren Wu and Pan Jie swam toward Xingcheng at the same time.

Pan Jie had been holding his breath ever since he jumped into the sea. At this moment, he could no longer hold it in and ran out of the sea to take a breath of air. Jiaren Wu saw Dongli Shenghua in the east. He was struggling, but his body was sinking.

Jiaren Wu also felt terrible.

There were two paths in front of her.

First, she could risk her life to save Dongli Shenghua and might even gain his trust after that.

Second, she could be like Pan Jie and float to the surface of the sea to take a breather, instead of caring whether Dongli Shenghua lived or died.

She did not hesitate for long before making a decision.

Dongli Shenghua was sinking.

He knew that the more he struggled, the faster he would fall, so he stopped struggling.

He saw Jiaren Wu in the distance hesitating. She seemed to be lacking oxygen and could not hold on much longer.

Does she want to see herself swallowed by the sea and die from lack of oxygen, or...

Dongli Shenghua's eyes were deep in thought.

Jiaren Wu suddenly swam toward him. She had worn an aqua blue dress, and her beautiful face was without any makeup. She looked exquisite. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and the water swirled up her long hair. She swam toward him quickly like a mermaid.

When Dongli Shenghua saw her face, he was momentarily dazed.

Xiao Ao was right. Jiaren Wu does look like her.

That person circled behind him and hugged his shoulders. She carried him and swam toward the sea with difficulty.

Dongli Shenghua's desperate eyes suddenly shone with a light of survival.

He also started to kick his feet and swim.

The two of them were reaching the surface.

Suddenly, Dongli Shenghua felt his back lighten.

His eyes widened slightly.

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and saw a shocking scene.

The woman's eyes gradually closed, and her hands continued to struggle. However, her struggles grew weaker as her body slowly fell into the deep sea.

At that moment, Dongli Shenghua thought of a scene from a movie he had seen many years ago. A man named Jack was slowly sinking to the bottom of the sea with a face full of ice shards. His heart trembled. He, who should not be a good swimmer, swam quickly like a fish in the deep sea.

He held Jiaren Wu's waist and pulled her out of the water.

Pan Jie kept floating on the sea.

Dongli Shenghua jumped out of the sea with Jiaren Wu in his arms. He was surprised. Dongli Shenghua spat out two mouthfuls of seawater and said to Pan Jie, "Save her."

Pan Jie took Jiaren Wu's body.

He lowered his head and looked at Jiaren Wu's beautiful face in surprise.

Does she really not know Mr. Dongli's identity?

Yes, this was a test.

The last time Jiaren Wu had gone to look for Kang Hui for a passport, Pan Jie had hidden a listening device in her bag. Their conversation had nothing to do with Dongli Shenghua, and it was confirmed that Jiaren Wu did not know about him. However, given Dongli Shenghua's prudent temperament, he still doubted her.

Dongli Shenghua had orchestrated today's sea sinking scene.

If Jiaren Wu chose to abandon him, what awaited her would be Pan Jie's revenge.

If she tried her best to save Dongli Shenghua, then Dongli Shenghua would completely let down his guard against her.

In the end, she had passed the test and almost lost her life.

When Jiaren Wu woke up again, she felt as if she was being swallowed by the sea. It was difficult to breathe, and her nose and throat were filled with the suffocating feeling of the sea.

She sat up in bed and realized that the room was not the same as before.

Jiaren Wu was a little surprised. She got off the bed and walked out of the room. She didn't see anyone. She felt that this room was a little familiar. It didn't belong to her, but rather to Dongli Shenghua. Jiaren Wu stood in the living room and looked around. At this moment, a voice came from the room she had just walked out of.

"You're awake?"

Jiaren Wu turned around in surprise and saw Dongli Shenghua.

"Where were you just now?" She had never seen Dongli Shenghua in the room.

Dongli Shenghua pointed behind him and said, "I was in the corridor outside the room."

Nodding, Jiaren Wu examined his entire body before asking, "Mr. Dongli, are you alright?"

Dongli Shenghua shook his head.

“I must thank you.”

Jiaren Wu did not reply. Instead, she asked, “Who saved me?”

“Pan Jie.”

“Oh, then I must go and thank Brother Pan.” Jiaren Wu planned to leave the room to find Pan Jie.

Dongli Shenghua said, “He’s not here.”

“Mm? Where did he go?”

“Back to China.”

Jiaren Wu was stunned. His boss is still here. Why did the assistant go back first?

“I sent Miss Xingchen back.”

Jiaren Wu was even more surprised. “Isn’t the vacation not over yet?”

“Yes, it ends the day after tomorrow.”

“Then, Miss Xingchen...”

“It’s over,” Dongli Shenghua said as he walked toward her. He walked past her and finally sat down on the sofa in the living room. Even though he poured himself a glass of red wine, he did not drink it. Instead, he handed it to Jiaren Wu and asked, “Do you want to drink it?”

Jiaren Wu’s eyes flickered, and she politely rejected him. She said, “It’s a mistake to drink during work hours.”

Dongli Shenghua's cold eyes seemed to flash with a smile.

"Are you policemen all like this? You behave like two different people on and off work?"

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

Dongli Shenghua leaned back on the sofa. His hand, which was not holding the glass, was placed on the back of the sofa. He said, "I'll give you the day off."

Jiaren Wu looked at him suspiciously.

"It's true," said Dongli Shenghua.

Jiaren Wu was tempted.

She asked, "I can do whatever I want?"

Dongli Shenghua nodded. Seeing that Jiaren Wu was about to leave, he added, "But you have to eat with me tonight."

Jiaren Wu was unwilling to eat with him.

However, a meal in exchange for a day off was worth it.

Jiaren Wu nodded and left the room.

Back in her room, Jiaren Wu quickly showered, changed her clothes, and ran out to have fun.

Standing in the corridor, Dongli Shenghua watched Jiaren Wu run to the beach. He did not know what she was going to do. She had worn a red bohemian dress that hung around her neck. She was barefoot and did not wear shoes. Dongli Shenghua stared at her for a long time...

The seashells here weren't allowed to be taken away, and there weren't any seashells on the shore either. Jiaren Wu enjoyed the sea breeze for a while and took a few videos to send to Wei Shuyi.

After receiving the messages, Wei Shuyi immediately called her. Jiaren Wu answered the call.

"Is it fun?" Wei Shuyi sat in his office in his white coat, smiling.

When Jiaren Wu saw him, she felt as if the seawater of the Maldives had lost its color for him.

Chapter 359: I like you very much

"It's alright."

Jiaren Wu drew a heart shape on the ground with her on the left and Wei Shuyi on the right. She then pointed her phone at her masterpiece and said to Wei Shuyi, "I want to come here with you."

Wei Shuyi replied, "We can go there during our honeymoon."

Jiaren Wu laughed.

"If you want a honeymoon, you have to get married first."

Wei Shuyi agreed.

Jiaren Wu said she would wait and see.

“Will you rest during the Chinese Valentine’s Day?”

Jiaren Wu quickly scrolled through her phone’s calendar. They would return on the 22nd. The Chinese Valentine’s Day was on the 25th. She could take a leave of absence. “I can rest.” She asked Wei Shuyi, “What surprise do you plan to give me?”

“There is indeed a surprise.”

“Oh? What is it?”

Wei Shuyi replied, “I have to maintain a sense of mystery. You have to discover it yourself.”

“Hmph.”

On Wei Shuyi’s side, there was probably a patient who came to ask about his situation. He said to Jiaren Wu, “Someone’s here. Let’s talk again later. I’ll wait for you to come back.”

“Okay.”

The video ended very quickly.

Jiaren Wu took a selfie with her phone. Through the camera, she saw the man standing behind her.

Dongli Shenghua was wearing a white silk casual suit and black sandals. He was standing on a pile of sand and looking at her. Jiaren Wu kept her phone and looked back at him. She asked, “Mr. Dongli, how long have you been here?”

Dongli Shenghua answered, “For a while.”

He looked down and tapped the wristwatch on his other wrist with his finger. "It's dinner time."

Jiaren Wu walked toward him. "Let's go then."

He added, "You have to wear a gown to enter."

Jiaren Wu looked helpless. "It seems like I can't accompany you then. I didn't bring a gown."

However, he said, "I've prepared it for you."

Jiaren Wu felt strange.

"Mr. Dongli, this is not an official occasion, nor is it a place where I have to accompany you. As for the gown, let's skip it."

However, Dongli Shenghua said, "There's no reason to take back what I gave you." It was a light sentence that had a deeper meaning.

Jiaren Wu pursed her lips and finally nodded. "I'll go change then."

When Jiaren Wu appeared in the open-air restaurant, even the conductor of the band was surprised.

She was dressed in a black high slit gown with a golden belt at the thinnest part of her waist. The neckline of the dress was designed to be heart-shaped and had a row of diamonds embedded in it. Her collarbone was elegant and slender. Her exposed arms were thin but not lacking in strength.

Jiaren Wu's hair was tied up and braided at both sides. There was not a single strand of hair on her face.

Her charming face was openly revealed to everyone.

She was beautiful.

The stars tonight and the candlelight in the dining room were just her foil.

With both hands on the wooden fence of the outdoor dining room, Dongli Shenghua heard a sudden silence in the dining room. He turned around and saw Jiaren Wu standing at the door. When he saw her, he was a little dazed. In this gown, she looked even more like “her.”

Jiaren Wu lowered her head and used her fingers to pull up her skirt.

It was true that she liked to show her waist, but she did not like to show her legs. She always felt awkward.

Using the fabric to cover her thighs, Jiaren Wu looked up and met the unexpectedly gentle gaze of Dongli Shenghua. It was as if he were looking at someone he deeply loved. This stunned her.

Who is he looking at through me?

Jiaren Wu quietly suppressed the suspicion in her heart and walked toward him.

“Mr. Dongli, have you been waiting for a long time?”

Dongli Shenghua pulled out a chair for her.

The two of them sat down. Only then did Dongli Shenghua say, “Not long.”

The outdoor dining room was built on the sea. It was about a hundred square meters in area and had ten square tables.

Most of the people who came for meals were couples.

Jiaren Wu suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and drank the champagne.

When Dongli Shenghua saw that she had drunk the wine without any worries, a hint of a smile flashed in his eyes.

Jiaren Wu saw him and asked, "Is Mr. Dongli very happy?"

Dongli Shenghua said, "You are finally willing to drink the wine I prepared for you."

After a short pause, she explained, "It's a professional habit."

"I understand. The police of your anti-narcotics team usually don't drink alcohol of unknown origin."

Jiaren Wu picked up the glass of champagne and raised it to Dongli Shenghua. She said, "You're not someone with an unknown background."

If she wanted to seduce him, she had succeeded.

Dongli Shenghua was about to smile when the woman opposite him said, "After all, you are my employer."

"Heh."

Jiaren Wu didn't expect that the restaurant Dongli Shenghua had chosen was the famous Ichaa Undersea restaurant in the Maldives; it was located on the sea. The name of the restaurant was very strange. There were symbols that Jiaren Wu did not recognize, which looked a little like an S.

Having been here for only a few days, Jiaren Wu was not used to the food here. This restaurant's food tasted slightly better.

She suddenly said, "I miss pig trotters so much."

Dongli Shenghua seemed to be stunned for a moment.

He whispered, "None of the Muslim countries eat pork."

Jiaren Wu also whispered, "I just feel like eating pig trotters." Thinking of pig trotters made her think of her Brother Wei.

When he looked at Jiaren Wu's gaze, it became obvious that she was thinking about something else or... someone else.

When Dongli Shenghua thought about how this woman, who had a similar face to "her," missed someone else in front of him, he got a little angry. "Miss Wu, what do you think of Xiao Ao's suggestion?" His voice was as cold as usual.

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

Xiao Ao's suggestion?

"What suggestion?" Why can't I remember?

Soon, Dongli Shenghua gave her an answer that almost scared her to death.

He said, "About the suggestion to be his stepmother."

Jiaren Wu was shocked.

After a moment, she regained her composure. "Don't joke with me, Mr. Dongli." Jiaren Wu wiped her mouth. She was already full. She looked directly into Dongli Shenghua's eyes. Her eyes were black and

white, and her gaze was open and honest. She said, "It's fine if Young Master Dongli likes to joke, but Mr. Dongli is already an adult. Why are you talking nonsense like him?"

Dongli Shenghua's gaze was fiery as if he could burn Jiaren Wu's soul.

"It's not a joke," he said.

Jiaren Wu's pupils contracted.

"Do you know what you're talking about, Mr. Dongli?"

Nodding, the man who always had a cold expression showed the courage to say something that would shock people to death. He added. "If I really want to find a mother for Xiao Ao, I think Miss Wu is a good choice."

Dongli Shenghua paused and stared at Jiaren Wu's face with an unimaginable expression. He said sternly, "I like you very much."

Even though Jiaren Wu had experienced many bloody scenes, she was still a little stunned on hearing his words.

She suddenly stood up.

Her black dress swayed. Under the light, her face appeared cold and angry.

Dongli Shenghua looked up at her, his gaze filled with nostalgia.

She looked even more like that person when she was angry.

“Mr. Dongli.” Jiaren Wu smiled. Every word that came out of her mouth was more merciless than the last. “Mr. Dongli has a rich history of love. I can’t handle it. Put away the tricks you use on others. They’re useless to me.”

Dongli Shenghua asked. “Are you blaming me for my messy feelings?”

“Do I need to complain?” Jiaren Wu asked. “Isn’t that the truth?”

Dongli Shenghua said, baffled, “I understand.”

What did he understand?

Dongli Shenghua did not explain to her. He also stood up and said to her, “You’ve had a good night. Rest early.”

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

In the blink of an eye, the person who was just confessing to her asked her to rest early.

It was too baffling and temperamental.

That night, Jiaren Wu was distraught.

She was not troubled by Dongli Shenghua’s confession.

Even if the person she didn’t love dug out his heart and presented it to her, she would not care.

The reason she was distraught was that she suspected Dongli Shenghua was testing her again.

What is he trying to do!

The next day, Dongli Shenghua stayed in the hotel for the entire day.

On the morning of the third day, Jiaren Wu woke up early, packed her luggage, and knocked on the door of the Dongli Shenghua's room.

He had already packed his things. There was only one suitcase with him.

"Are you done packing?" he asked Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu nodded.

Dongli Shenghua said, "Let's go back then."

In the afternoon, the plane arrived at Binjiang City.

Together with Dongli Shenghua, she walked out of the VIP lane and exited the airport. Jiaren Wu then placed their belongings in the trunk of the car.

Sitting in the front passenger seat, Jiaren Wu heard the chauffeur, Old Chen, ask Shenghua. "Sir, are we going to the company or home?"

"Let's go home..."

"Okay."

There was no noise in the car the entire way back.

When they arrived at Dragon Harbor, Jiaren Wu helped Dongli Shenghua carry his things home. Dongli Ao was kneeling on the carpet and playing with his Transformer. When he saw Jiaren Wu, he took a second look. Jiaren Wu sensed his gaze and turned to look at him. At this moment, Dongli Ao snorted again and lowered his head to continue playing with his transformer.

Jiaren Wu didn't want to interfere.

Dongli Shenghua showered, changed his clothes, and went downstairs.

When he saw that Jiaren Wu was still standing in the living room, he said, "You can go back first. It's alright today."

"Okay."

Jiaren Wu turned around and left without looking back.

But Dongli Ao looked up at her back.

Suddenly, a cool hand landed on his head.

Dongli Ao looked up and saw Dongli Shenghua. He gloomily said, "Daddy."

"You really like her?"

Dongli Ao pursed his lips and did not speak. It looked like he was about to cry.

Dongli Shenghua asked again, "Do you like her? Answer me honestly."

Dongli Ao nodded.

“I do.”

“Then let’s...” Seeing his son staring at him with a face full of anticipation, Dongli Shenghua curved his cold lips and laughed. He said, “Let’s snatch her.”

Chapter 360: I Plan to Propose to Her

Jiaren Wu had parked her motorcycle in the garage of the Dongli Shenghua house.

She tied her suitcase to the back of the motorcycle and drove to Wei Shuyi’s hospital. After parking the motorcycle in the parking lot outside the hospital, she went to the inpatient department. Entering the elevator, she pressed the cardiovascular ward floor.

Ding Dong!

Jiaren Wu walked out of the elevator and went toward Wei Shuyi’s office.

Suddenly, her phone vibrated.

She stopped in her tracks and took out her phone. Seeing that the message was from Dongli Shenghua, she quickly opened it.

Mr. Dongli: [Miss Wu, Xiao Ao and I like you.]

Jiaren Wu’s expression changed.

Wei Shuyi had just walked out of his office when he saw Jiaren Wu.

She was wearing a black outfit. It was obvious that she had just returned to the country and had not even gone home to change her clothes before coming to the hospital. Wei Shuyi was a little happy and strode toward her.

“Jiaren.”

Hearing Wei Shuyi’s voice, Jiaren Wu quickly put away her phone and looked up, panic flashing across her face.

Wei Shuyi was stunned. “What’s wrong? You seem to be scared?”

Jiaren Wu shook her head and stuffed her phone into her pocket as if nothing had happened.

“Do you have water in your office? I’m so thirsty. I haven’t had any water on the plane.”

“Yes.”

After bringing her back to the office, Wei Shuyi saw her drinking half a bottle of mineral water. He could not help but say to her, “Drink slowly. Don’t drink too fast.”

Only then did Jiaren Wu put down the bottle of water.

She touched the corner of her mouth and wiped off the water droplets before asking Wei Shuyi, “You’re not working overtime today, right?”

“No.”

“Then we’ll go out to dinner tonight.”

“Okay.”

“I need to make a trip to the ward. You stay here for a while.”

“Okay.”

When Jiaren Wu saw that Wei Shuyi had left without seeing the contents of the message, she finally relaxed.

Then, she quickly took out her phone and deleted the message.

What exactly is Dongli Shenghua planning to do?

Wei Shuyi had gone to the ward. When he returned to his office, he saw that Jiaren Wu was still waiting for him inside. He couldn't help but smile as he walked over to her and asked, “What are you doing?”

Jiaren Wu waved the phone in her hand and said, “I'm checking what present I should prepare for my boyfriend on Chinese Valentine's Day.”

Wei Shuyi was quite interested in this topic.

He placed a hand on Jiaren Wu's shoulder and leaned against her. The two of them were very close to each other. He whispered into her ear, “What are you planning to give me? How about you give yourself to me?” His voice was slightly hoarse. He was definitely doing it on purpose.

“Are you seducing me?” Her voice was so low that it sounded sexy.

She had always been the one seducing Wei Shuyi. Now that the roles had changed, Jiaren Wu felt a little uncomfortable.

When she seduced Wei Shuyi, she was an experienced woman.

When it was Wei Shuyi's turn to seduce her, she became innocent.

When Wei Shuyi saw that Jiaren Wu's ears were slightly red, his eyes flashed. He didn't know that she had moments of shyness. "Are you going to give it to me then?" As he said this, the hidden emotions in his voice became even richer, and his voice became even more charming.

Jiaren Wu felt her bones melt.

"Yes, yes... I'm willing to give you anything you want. Even if you want to see the bottom of the West Lake, I can scoop it dry with my bare hands."

After being stunned for a second, Wei Shuyi said, "That's illegal."

Jiaren Wu rubbed her earlobe and fell silent.

She spent another 40 minutes with him in the office before it was time to knock off.

The two of them got off work together and bumped into Yuan Jun at the end of the corridor. Wei Shuyi grabbed Yuan Jun's hand and said to him, "Let's change shifts on the 25th. I want to rest."

Yuan Jun let out an "ah," looking confused. He said, "But I also planned to rest that day."

Wei Shuyi was surprised and asked him, "You have something to do?"

Yuan Jun answered, "I asked Li Er and the rest to go fishing."

Wei Shuyi patted Yuan Jun on the shoulder and said to him, "Just do it another day. Why do you have a date with a bunch of men on Chinese Valentine's Day? When you have a girlfriend in the future, we'll change shifts. You can continue working on the 25th."

“So what if I’m single? If I’m single, why can’t I rest?” Yuan Jun was furious and triggered. “Wei Shuyi, don’t make it sound like you’re so great just because you have a girlfriend! You’ve been single for 29 years. I’m only 26 years old now. I might have a girlfriend next month. It’s still uncertain who will be single for a longer time!”

Wei Shuyi said, “Then you should find a girlfriend next month.”

“You..”

Yuan Jun was furious. With a flick of his sleeve, he left the adulterous couple and ran to Elder Xu’s office.

Elder Xu was also preparing to get off work. When he saw his little disciple, he was a little surprised.

“What are you doing? Who pissed you off?”

Yuan Jun jumped onto his teacher’s table and complained to him. “That bastard Wei Shuyi...”

“Call him senior brother.”

“He and his girlfriend bullied me because I am single. The two of them want to go out on Chinese Valentine’s Day, and he asked me to take his shift!” The more Yuan Jun spoke, the angrier he got. He continued, “I already agreed to go fishing with Li Er and the rest. Now, it’s all over!”

Elder Xu packed his things while listening to his complaints.

After Yuan Jun finished complaining, Elder Xu asked, “Was he wrong?”

“Mm?” Yuan Jun was stunned.

Elder Xu added, “You’re single. If you’re capable, go find a girlfriend. If you can’t find a girlfriend, you deserve to replace him.”

“Master, we’re both your disciples. You can’t be so biased!”

Elder Xu scoffed. “No, I’m not biased. I have no feelings for you.”

“Master, I don’t love you anymore.”

Elder Xu took off his white coat and put on his short-sleeved coat. He picked up his bag and was about to leave. When he reached the door, he turned back and asked Yuan Jun, “My wife stewed pork ribs and kelp today. She even steamed hairy crabs. Are you coming?”

The person who was shouting at the elder that he didn’t love him immediately jumped down from the table and ran behind him. “Yes, I’ll go pack up. Master, wait for me at the underground parking lot.”

In the elevator to get to the underground parking lot, Jiaren Wu asked Wei Shuyi, “Will Yuan Jun agree to replace you?”

“Yes.”

“I think he’s already angry. He wouldn’t, would he?”

“You don’t understand him.” Wei Shuyi’s eyes flashed with warmth and laughter. “Ah Jun may look angry, but I know him. He has already agreed.”

Jiaren Wu recalled how pitiful Yuan Jun looked when Wei Shuyi bullied him and said, “You should treat him better too. I think Yuan Jun is quite cute. How can you bear to bully him?”

“He looks like he needs to be bullied.”

After exiting the elevator, Wei Shuyi pulled Jiaren Wu toward his car. However, Jiaren Wu said, "My motorcycle is parked in front, and my luggage is still at the pharmacy. I need to drive my motorcycle back. I'll go to your place to change first, then we can go out for dinner together."

"Okay."

Once Wei Shuyi released his hand, Jiaren Wu turned around and left.

Suddenly, her hand was grabbed again. Jiaren Wu turned around as Wei Shuyi pulled her into his embrace.

He pressed her against the hood of a car. Lowering his head, he then kissed her lips.

After not seeing him for a few days, Jiaren Wu also missed him a lot. She quickly responded to him.

"Cough cough!"

The moment Elder Xu stepped out of the elevator, he saw such a fiery scene. He felt a little embarrassed.

Wei Shuyi quickly let go of Jiaren Wu, and both of them greeted him. Jiaren Wu quickly slipped away. Elder Xu watched as Jiaren Wu slipped away before walking to Wei Shuyi's side. He glanced at him and asked, "When do you plan to get married?"

Wei Shuyi felt awkward.

He looked around before staring at the ground in front of him.

He stared at that piece of land; he could stare at it until a hole formed on the ground.

"Not this year. Maybe next year."

Elder Xu asked again, "Is she willing?"

"I don't know." Wei Shuyi looked up with a firm gaze. He said, "I plan to propose to her."

"Not bad."

Standing on his tiptoes, Elder Xu patted Wei Shuyi's shoulder and said, "When you two get married, my wife and I will give you a big red packet."

"Sure."

As he spoke, Yuan Jun also came down.

Yuan Jun ignored Wei Shuyi, called Elder Xu, and drove away.

Wei Shuyi drove the car out of the parking lot. Seeing Jiaren Wu waiting at the side, he rolled down the window and called out to her, "Stay in front of me."

"Okay."

The hospital wasn't far from Wei Shuyi's house. It took them only twenty minutes to reach his house.

At home, Wei Shuyi helped Jiaren Wu carry her luggage upstairs. As soon as they entered the house, Jiaren Wu opened the luggage and went to change her clothes to take a shower. When she came out of the shower, she saw Wei Shuyi staring at her luggage in a daze. She looked over and saw the black evening gown in the luggage. Her heart skipped a beat.

"Brother Wei." She seemed to like calling him brother when she was anxious and panicked.

Wei Shuyi looked up at her with a complicated expression.

Jiaren Wu panicked and hurried over. She held Wei Shuyi's hand and told him the origin of the dress.

"He wanted you to have dinner with him?"

"Yes."

There seemed to be a flash of deep thought in the man's hazel eyes.

Seeing this, Jiaren Wu thought that he was angry and said, "The person I like is you."

"I know."

Wei Shuyi didn't doubt Jiaren Wu's sincerity.

He was more concerned about something else. "You just had a meal together?"

Jiaren Wu didn't plan on hiding the truth from Wei Shuyi. She told Wei Shuyi about the incident when Dongli Shenghua confessed to her.

Wei Shuyi felt uncomfortable.

He said to Jiaren Wu, "Let me be alone."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi stood up and walked to the balcony. He sat on the birdcage chair.

He looked at the pot with the wild lily in the corner, but in his heart, he was thinking about Dongli Shenghua.

He likes Jiaren?

This possibility infuriated Wei Shuyi.

However, this was not what worried Wei Shuyi the most. He was more concerned about Dongli Shenghua's true motive. If he only had feelings for Jiaren, it would only add to Wei Shuyi's distress and not cause trouble for Jiaren. If Dongli Shenghua wanted to harm her while pretending to like her, what should he do?

Dongli Shenghua was a drug lord.

Jiaren was a cop.

Would a drug lord easily say he liked a woman who was previously a police officer?

Wei Shuyi didn't believe it.

Almost as soon as Wei Shuyi stood up, Jiaren Wu followed suit.

"Brother Wei," she said, looking at him uneasily.

Wei Shuyi did not criticize her and only asked, "Jiaren, can you... change your job?"

Jiaren Wu hurriedly asked, "You don't believe me?"

"No."

“Then...” Jiaren Wu thought for a while and said, “He won’t affect our relationship.”

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi walked over. He lowered his eyes and looked at Jiaren Wu’s face, which could move his heart with just a glance. Sighing, he said, “I’m just worried about you.”

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

“Why are you worried about me? It’s not like he can eat me.” Jiaren Wu had a faint smile on her face, but she was wondering if Wei Shuyi knew something.

Seeing Jiaren Wu’s reaction, Wei Shuyi began to suspect that she had ulterior motives for approaching Dongli Shenghua.

He was worried about Jiaren Wu’s situation.

“Jiaren, you have your reasons. I understand.” He wanted to smile more freely, but he realized that he couldn’t do it. He hugged Jiaren Wu and tightly pressed her into his embrace. Jiaren Wu heard him say softly, “But I only have you. You must be well. Don’t abandon me after I fall in love with you.”

Jiaren Wu’s heart was in pain.

At that moment, she almost threw everything aside and got together with Wei Shuyi.

However, this thought lasted for only a second before she suppressed it.

Besides love, many other things in this world were worth protecting as well.

What happened to Wu Jiacheng also happened to thousands of children.

Captain Huang, Lei Zi, Big Brother Yun, who was forced to betray his brother, and Tang Kemiao, who was only sixteen but was poisoned...

Everyone's faces flashed past Jiaren Wu's eyes.

Her wavering heart instantly became firm.

"Brother Wei, that's enough. Let's not talk about this anymore. I'll return this to Mr. Dongli next time I go to work."

Jiaren Wu's voice sounded very light, but Wei Shuyi felt his chest tighten.

In the end, he still couldn't bear to be completely cruel to her.

He could wilfully ask her to change jobs, but he restrained himself.

Just like Jiaren Wu had said, loving someone meant fulfilling her wish. She had her own goals in life, and Wei Shuyi shouldn't stop her.

The two of them went out for dinner together, and the atmosphere was a little quiet.

When they returned home, the two of them lay on the bed and did not do anything else. They had been separated for many days, and everyone said that parting made the heart grow fonder, but these two had different dreams.