

## Ex's Brother 361

### Chapter 361: This Horrible Valentine's Day

On the 25th, Jiaren Wu dressed up beautifully early in the morning. She carried a small bag and took a few coins. She planned to take the bus to find Wei Shuyi for a date.

Just as she reached the entrance of the district, her phone rang. Thinking that it was Wei Shuyi, she happily took out her phone and turned it on. However, the call was from Dongli Shenghua.

She wanted to hang up the phone.

However, she had already answered the call. If she were to turn off her phone now, she would probably lose her job.

Jiaren Wu answered the call with a dark expression. "Mr. Dongli."

"Miss Wu, I'm sorry. Something cropped up at the last minute, and I need to go on a business trip. It looks like your vacation this month will be ruined." Although Dongli Shenghua was apologizing, he did not sound sorry.

Jiaren Wu gripped her phone tightly, wanting to curse him.

She patiently asked, "Why didn't you tell me that you were going on a business trip yesterday?"

"As I said, something came up at the last minute."

"Isn't Brother Pan available?"

"Ah Jie's mother fell at home. He has to go to the hospital to take care of her."

Everything was too much of a coincidence. Jiaren Wu didn't believe that Dongli Shenghua didn't do this on purpose.

"Why? Is Miss Wu busy today?"

"No."

"Then let's meet at the airport."

After hanging up the phone, Jiaren Wu lifted her heels and kicked a tree at the entrance of the neighborhood. "F\*ck you!"

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Wei Shuyi threw the iced green bean soup into the thermos and left home with his car keys and gift bag.

He opened the car door and placed the gift bags and green bean soup in the back seat. Wei Shuyi walked to the front seat and sat down. He drove the car out of the neighborhood. Just when he was about to reach the meeting place, he received a call from Jiaren Wu.

He put on his Bluetooth headset and answered the call. Before Jiaren Wu could speak, Wei Shuyi spoke first. "Jiaren, are you here? I'm almost there. I'm at the road intersection."

"Wei Shuyi..."

"Why are you calling me by my name all of a sudden?" Wei Shuyi smiled gently, and he sounded warm.

Jiaren Wu looked across the street and saw a young man buying roses at the entrance of a flower shop. Seeing the expectant smile on the young man's face, she thought of Wei Shuyi. Her heart ached. "I'm sorry! I can't spend Valentine's Day with you anymore."

The smile on Wei Shuyi's face disappeared.

"Did something happen?"

His voice was as gentle as ever. It had the lightness of the spring rain.

She felt even worse.

"Mr. Dongli needs to go on a business trip. I—"

"Got it."

Wei Shuyi tried his best to control his emotions so that his voice didn't sound so stiff. He chuckled and said to Jiaren Wu, "Work is important. You can go."

"Wei Shuyi, when I come back, I'll make up for Valentine's Day."

"Okay."

After hanging up, Wei Shuyi stopped the car by the roadside.

He had already arrived at the agreed location, but there was no one he wanted to see there.

Wei Shuyi turned his head and stared at the gift box in the back seat. He thought for a while, reached out for the thermos, and got out of the car. Then, he sat down on the cement pit by the roadside. A person wearing a white T-shirt and black pants was sitting by the roadside. Wei Shuyi looked like a celebrity.

Some girls passed by and couldn't help but steal glances at him.

An old beggar carrying a black sack on his left shoulder walked in front of him at this moment. He held a thermos in his left hand and a wooden staff in his right. The beggar walked over slowly. When he passed Wei Shuyi, he reached out his hand to Wei Shuyi and made a sound.

He probably wanted money.

Wei Shuyi touched his pocket and realized that he had not brought his wallet with him.

He thought for a moment and handed the thermos to the beggar.

He said, "I woke up at five in the morning to cook the green bean soup. It has already been frozen, and it's still cold now. Do you want some?"

The beggar was stunned.

Then, he took the thermos from Wei Shuyi and sat down on the cement pavement two meters away from him. The beggar unscrewed the lid of the thermos and took a sip. He immediately revealed an intoxicated and happy smile. Wei Shuyi tilted his head to look at him and asked, "Does it taste good?"

The beggar nodded and gave him a thumbs up.

"Of course, it'll be delicious. I cooked it for someone I like."

Wei Shuyi's face fell.

It was Chinese Valentine's Day on the seventh day of the seventh month. Wei Shuyi should be celebrating with his lover, but he had ended up spending time with a beggar who was asking for food...

After sitting with the beggar for more than ten minutes, Wei Shuyi finally stood up and left.

He sat in the car and opened his WeChat Moments. He saw that Qiao Jiusheng had posted a pot of crayfish.

He commented: [Where are you? Are you preparing to eat crayfish?]

Qiao Jiusheng replied to him very quickly. [Today is the 58th birthday of Yusheng's father, and we are all going to the Fang family house to wash the crayfish. What about you?]

Wei Shuyi: [On the streets! Someone stood me up.]

Soon, Qiao Jiusheng made a video call to him.

Wei Shuyi accepted the video call.

In the video, Qiao Jiusheng's face was covered in collagen, and she was unbelievably beautiful. Her gaze shifted, and she saw the scene on Wei Shuyi's side. She said, "You're in the car?"

"Yeah."

"Didn't Sister Jiaren accompany you?"

"Something cropped up at the last minute, so she went on a business trip."

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Wei Shuyi did not look too good, so she tactfully said, "Come to the Fang family."

Wei Shuyi was in a bad mood. If there was no one to accompany him, he was afraid that his thoughts would run wild. "Will it be inconvenient?" Just as he finished asking, he saw a beautiful woman walk behind Qiao Jiusheng.

Wei Shuyi recognized that it was Fang Pingjue's second wife. He nodded at her and called out to Aunt Xu.

Unexpectedly, Xu Pingfei remembered him. She had also heard Qiao Jiusheng's words just now and hurriedly said, "Ah Wei, what are you doing? If you have nothing to do, come over to our house. It's very lively here. Ah Sheng and her two children are here..."

In the end, Wei Shuyi decided to go to the Fang family house.

He bought a set of Chinese chess pieces with rain flower stones as Fang Pingjue's birthday present and went to his house. This Chinese chess wasn't too precious. It cost a few hundred yuan, so it was fine as long as he was sincere. Moreover, Fang Pingjue wasn't someone who lacked money and things.

Fang Pingjue was quite happy to receive this gift. Ever since he had lost a leg, he could no longer play sports like in the past. Since he had nothing to do, he played chess to pass time.

A few juniors and servants of the Fang family gathered together to wash the crayfish. There was quite a lot of crayfish in the house, and they were quite big. Washing them was especially troublesome.

Wei Shuyi wanted to help, but they treated him as a guest and forbade him from interfering. Hence, he squatted at the side and talked to Fang Yusheng and the rest.

Qiao Jiusheng saw that Wei Shuyi had nothing to do and that he was bored. She said, "I haven't eaten your dumplings in a long time. Brother Wei, why don't you make some dumplings for us?"

Upon hearing that Wei Shuyi knew how to make dumplings, Fang Yuqing and Fang Yu'an expectantly looked at him.

"Sure."

Fang Yuqing helped in cutting the chives, cabbage, and garlic. Fang Yu'an was in charge of chopping the meat while Wei Shuyi rolled the skin.

On this day, Wei Shuyi spent time with the Fang family.

At seven in the evening, Wei Shuyi left the Fang family home. When he returned to his home, he turned on all the lights in the house, but he still felt that it was too cold. He stared at the gift bag on the coffee table and thought for a moment. Then, he took out his phone and called the delivery company.

Half an hour later, someone from the express delivery company came to take over the delivery. Wei Shuyi personally took the things out of the gift bag and put them into the delivery box. He sent the gift directly to Jiaren Wu's mailbox.

After the courier left, Wei Shuyi went to take a shower.

When he came out of the shower, he realized that Jiaren Wu had called him. He quickly dialed her number but realized that he couldn't get through.

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At this moment, Jiaren Wu, who was far away in another city, had just fished out her phone from the sink.

She held her wet phone and glared at the little one beside her.

"Did you do it on purpose?!"

Jiaren Wu's face turned red with anger.

Dongli Ao pursed his lips. He looked at the phone in Jiaren Wu's hand and said, "Why are you so fierce? I'll get my daddy to replace it with a better one tomorrow. You can get a 10th generation X, alright?"

"This isn't about compensating for the cell phone." Jiaren Wu's face was cold as she told Dongli Ao, "If you don't apologize to me, I'll leave you alone in your room and go back to my room to sleep."

"Daddy asked you to protect me..." Dongli Ao's voice was small.

Jiaren Wu sneered. "My contract states that I only have to protect the safety of Dongli Shenghua. It doesn't have the name Dongli Ao."

Dongli Ao was scared.

"I-I didn't mean that."

"Liar! You did it on purpose!" She had just dialed Wei Shuyi's number when Dongli Ao had entered the toilet and seen it. He had stood on his tiptoes and pinched her arm, causing her to accidentally drop her phone.

If Dongli Ao said that he did not do it on purpose, who would believe him!

"Apologize!"

When Jiaren Wu was really fierce, Dongli Ao was quite afraid of her.

He quietly took hold of Jiaren Wu's clothes and hung his head low. Stammering, he apologized, "I'm... I'm sorry. I won't make trouble anymore."

Jiaren Wu took a deep breath and told herself not to lower herself to his level before walking out of the bathroom.

She was about to call Wei Shuyi when Dongli Shenghua returned.

Jiaren Wu put down the phone and said to him, "Mr. Dongli, it's good that you're back. I've returned the young master to you unharmed. I'm going back to my room to rest."

With that said, Jiaren Wu walked past Dongli Shenghua and was about to leave.



Dongli Shenghua suddenly grabbed her hand.

Jiaren Wu wanted to shake him off, but after giving it a try, she realized that Dongli Shenghua was quite strong.

If it weren't for the fact that he was her employer, she would have hit him.

Dongli Shenghua glanced at her and only let go of her hand when he saw her stop in her tracks. "I've already cut ties with them." His words came so suddenly that Jiaren Wu could not understand what he meant.

"What?" She was confused.

Dongli Shenghua had no choice but to explain. "I've already severed ties with those lovers."

Jiaren Wu recalled what she had said to the Dongli Shenghua in the Maldives.

That was just an excuse for her to reject him. He actually took it seriously.

"Mr. Dongli, I think you've misunderstood. I wasn't complaining about your messy private life. I just don't have any feelings for you."

She opened the door and was about to leave when Dongli Shenghua spoke again. "I'll chase after you."

Without turning her head, Jiaren Wu replied, "I'm sorry, but my heart belongs to someone else. I don't accept other suitors."

She strode out the door, slammed it shut, and left.

Dongli Shenghua turned around and saw Dongli Ao looking up at him with an aggrieved expression. His gaze softened and he asked, "What's wrong?"

“She scolded me just now.”

“What bad things have you done?” Dongli Shenghua knew his son very well.

Jiaren Wu was strict when separating public from private interests. She would not scold his son unless she had no choice.

Dongli Ao told his father what he had done.

After hearing what he said, Dongli Shenghua also said, “You’re wrong. She taught you the right lesson.”

“But I just don’t like her contacting that man in front of me.” Dongli Ao tugged Dongli Shenghua’s hand and asked him, “When are you going to marry her?”

After thinking about it, Dongli Shenghua said, “Let’s wait a little longer.”

Dongli Ao’s small face fell. He said, “I’ve been waiting for days.”

“Be patient.”

Dongli Ao stopped talking.

Dongli Shenghua recalled how Jiaren Wu had shamelessly rejected him.

Not only did her rejection not extinguish his interest in her, but it also ignited his fighting spirit.

He was determined to get her!

After returning to her room, Jiaren Wu quickly called Wei Shuyi.

Surprisingly, Wei Shuyi did not answer it.

Jiaren Wu refused to believe it. She called again, but he still did not pick up.

After she put down the phone, her shoulders slumped and her face was filled with frustration.

She rubbed her forehead and collapsed onto the bed with a sigh.

When she had arrived at the airport this morning, she had found out that Dongli Shenghua had brought Dongli Ao along with him on this business trip. When they arrived at the other City, Dongli Shenghua went to meet his partner but asked her to help him take care of his son. Dongli Ao was a domineering wolf. He did not allow her to call Wei Shuyi and kept a close eye on her.

She finally found an excuse to use the washroom and hid in the washroom to call Wei Shuyi, but the kid had found out again.

Jiaren Wu felt extremely stifled.

She knew that Wei Shuyi must be furious. She wanted to fly to his side without caring about anything else.

“I’m sorry!”

She shouldn’t have provoked him.

But she couldn’t control herself.

Jiaren Wu did not take drugs, but she was intoxicated by Wei Shuyi.

## Chapter 362: Impossible

At nine-thirty in the morning, Wei Shuyi went to the ward and visited all his patients. He then returned to his office.

Ten minutes after he sat down, Yuan Jun arrived at his office as well.

Yuan Jun had just finished his ward round and was holding a stack of patient reports in his hand. When he passed by Wei Shuyi's office, he turned around and entered it.

"Did you have a good date yesterday?" He liked to sit at his desk and chat with people.

This was a bad habit, but he couldn't change it.

Wei Shuyi pulled out a test report from under his butt. He raised the X-ray scan and focused on it.

Seeing his senior brother remain silent, Yuan Jun was rather surprised.

"What's wrong? Didn't you have fun yesterday?"

How could Wei Shuyi tell Yuan Jun that he had been stood up?

He poked Yuan Jun's butt with the tip of his nose and coldly said, "Move."

Yuan Jun shifted his butt and urged him, "I'm asking you a question."

"Nosy!"

When he heard Wei Shuyi's sarcastic words, the smile on Yuan Jun's face became especially sly. "Could it be that your date has failed?"

He was joking. Little did he know that he had hit the nail on the head.

Wei Shuyi's face darkened. He raised his head and looked at Yuan Jun. Raising his right hand, he pointed at the door with his index finger and said, "Please get off my table. Then, go to the corridor quickly."

Stunned, Yuan Jun finally understood what he meant.

He's asking me to scram...

"Tsk, one look, and I can tell that you're not in a good mood because of love." Yuan Jun pouted his lips at Wei Shuyi and looked at him as a joke. "Who told you to be so cocky all the time? God has eyes, and you finally got your retribution." After saying that, he saw a black shadow smashing toward his head. Yuan Jun turned around numbly and rolled away.

A book clattered to the floor.

Wei Shuyi stared at the book for a long time. The anger in his heart dissipated a little.

Jiaren Wu returned two days later.

When she came back, she went straight to the hospital to look for Wei Shuyi. As she arrived, Wei Shuyi was performing a heart bypass surgery. She waited outside for a long time. When it was past eight in the evening, the door to the operating theater opened. After a while, Wei Shuyi walked out.

He was surrounded by the patient's family members who thanked him.

Jiaren Wu watched from afar, proud and sad.

She was proud because the person she loved was so outstanding.

She was sad because she had a premonition that Wei Shuyi would leave her sooner or later.

Wei Shuyi raised his head unintentionally. When he saw Jiaren Wu, he was stunned for a moment. Soon, he lowered his head again and continued talking to the patient's family members. When all of the patient's family members had left, more than ten minutes had passed. Wei Shuyi lowered his head and glanced at Jiaren Wu. Without saying a word, he walked past her.

Jiaren Wu followed him like a little sidekick.

Wei Shuyi entered his office and closed the door.

Jiaren Wu boldly reached out to grab the door handle. When she saw that Wei Shuyi hadn't locked the door, she heaved a sigh of relief. She pushed open the door and saw him sitting on a chair.

He didn't do anything and just looked up at the window.

Slowly walking over, Jiaren Wu stood beside Wei Shuyi, sizing him up. She then sat down on his lap.

Wei Shuyi didn't push her away.

Jiaren Wu reached out and hugged his neck. She said, "I'm back, Brother Wei."

Wei Shuyi remained silent.

She knew that Wei Shuyi was still angry.

She sighed silently.

Jiaren Wu thought about how Wei Shuyi had always been soft-hearted toward her. As long as she said something nice and acted coquettishly, he would be able to forgive her. Jiaren Wu leaned toward Wei Shuyi's neck, hugged him, and slowly kissed him.

However, no matter how she enticed him, Wei Shuyi remained calm and collected.

The more she kissed him, the more uneasy she felt.

Suddenly, the person in his arms moved. However, he did not respond to her kiss. Instead, he pushed her head away from his neck.

"Don't be like this." Wei Shuyi's voice sounded a little cold. He looked down at Jiaren Wu.

After seeing the apologetic look in Jiaren Wu's eyes, Wei Shuyi felt bad and couldn't bear to see her like this. But this time, he wasn't prepared to forgive her so easily. "Jiaren, go back first. I need to work." He finally could bear to say any harsh words to her.

Jiaren Wu was crying in her heart, but a faint smile appeared on her face.

"Brother Wei, how much longer are you going to be angry with me? My phone fell into the water that day. I didn't mean to not pick up your call."

Wei Shuyi accepted her explanation.

"Then don't be mad anymore, okay?"

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes. He pushed Jiaren Wu away, and she stood up. Wei Shuyi then said, "I've never been in a real relationship before."

"Mm?" Jiaren Wu was puzzled.

Wei Shuyi looked troubled and confused.

He helplessly said, "I don't know how to handle this. I know that we're both adults. I should be more magnanimous. But..." He put his right hand to his chest. "These days, I've been feeling stuffy here.

"How ridiculous! I'm a doctor in this field, but I can't heal my own heart."

Wei Shuyi looked up at Jiaren Wu, who was standing there. He asked her, "Tell me: how can I like you in a way that I can be happy and not feel pain?"

Jiaren Wu almost blushed in front of Wei Shuyi.

He truly loves me.

Jiaren Wu had almost told him the truth about why she approached Dongli Shenghua.

However, she forcefully endured it.

She couldn't tell him. If she told Wei Shuyi, it would only increase his burden and implicate him.

Jiaren Wu laughed, but said, "There's a method that might cause you temporary pain, but it will soon stop."

"What?" Wei Shuyi's expression became complicated.

Jiaren Wu said, "Don't love."

If he didn't love her, it wouldn't hurt.



Wei Shuyi guessed that she would say that.

He shook his head and said, "I can't."

I can't stop loving you.

Loving you is painful.

He really dated her because he had nothing better to do.

"You can go back first."

"Okay."

After leaving the hospital, Jiaren Wu went to see Kang Hui.

Seeing Kang Hui, Jiaren Wu pounced on him.

Kang Hui was stunned. He was about to ask her what had happened when he heard Jiaren Wu crying.

Kang Hui froze on the spot, not knowing what to do. "Junior sister Jiaren, what's wrong? Did Dongli Shenghua bully you?"

Jiaren Wu burst into tears.

"I like him!"

"I really like him!" Jiaren Wu clutched Kang Hui's clothes with her hands. She said, "I'm too inhumane. I was the one who provoked him first, but now I've made him suffer. He asked me how he could not feel

pain. I told him that if he didn't love me, he wouldn't feel uncomfortable, but he said that he couldn't do it...

"Senior Brother, I want to be with him. Really! I almost told him a few times. Senior Brother, tell me, what should I do?"

Kang Hui felt terrible.

"Sorry for troubling you."

The two of them were like two little beasts, hugging each other and licking their wounds.

All of this was a trap they had set up.

When Kang Hui had found out that Shenhua Entertainment was hiring bodyguards, he had discussed it with Jiaren Wu. He wanted to think of a way for her to stop being a police officer and apply for a bodyguard job at Shenhua Entertainment to get close to Dongli Shenhua. They had been struggling to find a convincing opportunity.

Yang Shu's appearance was that opportunity.

Due to the grudges between Yang Shu and Jiaren Wu, it was reasonable for Jiaren Wu to intentionally beat Yang Shu up in public.

Coincidentally, the higher-ups happened to be coming to inspect her work that day. Jiaren Wu could get fired easily for causing trouble.

She successfully took off the police uniform that she respected and became an unemployed person. Then, she deliberately posted multiple job requests online and went for interviews one by one. In the end, she successfully got close to Dongli Shenghua.

It was risky.

From the moment she had taken the first step, Jiaren Wu was prepared to accept all kinds of consequences.

She had thought that Dongli Shenghua might discover her intentions, and the worst-case scenario was that she would die from an accident. She had also thought that Wei Shuyi might have a conflict with her due to various matters, which might lead them to break up.

Even though she had rehearsed it countless times in her heart, Jiaren Wu still felt extremely pained when this moment happened.

“Why don’t we give up?” Kang Hui said.

Tears streamed down Jiaren Wu’s face as she asked, “Give up... And let more people suffer a fate worse than death like Little Cheng. In the end, they can only choose to commit suicide to end their lives? Let more people in the same industry lose their lives like Captain Huang and the rest? Let more people lose their loved ones like Little Jun? Let more parents lose their children like Lei Zi’s parents and have nothing to rely on?”

Kang Hui felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart.

Jiaren Wu cried hard and seemed to have calmed down.

She suddenly said, “Dongli Shenghua confessed to me.”

Kang Hui was stunned.

“What kind of trick is this?” Whether it was Kang Hui, Jiaren Wu, or Wei Shuyi, they all thought that Dongli Shenghua was playing tricks on Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu shook her head. “Let’s wait and see.”

## Chapter 363: What a Pity

After the conversation that afternoon, the two of them did not look for each other that night.

They returned to their respective homes and families.

Jiaren Wu lay on the bed, her heart aching.

She thought of something and suddenly climbed out of bed. Walking into the study, she turned on the computer.

Jiaren Wu found the black icon on the computer and opened Parallel World. It had been a long time since she had logged into the game. After she opened the game, she realized that she needed to update it.

She clicked on the update.

The update took more than an hour.

Jiaren Wu entered her username and password and logged in.

Soon, a blue screen popped up.

[Greetings, esteemed player 'Beautiful Lady.' Due to many reasons, Parallel World has been forced to be taken down and cannot be used for the time being. All good things must come to an end. I am very happy to have spent thirteen years with you. The green hills never change, and the waters flow forever. May we meet again someday.]

Jiaren Wu was stunned upon seeing this.

Is the only connection between us gone now?

Jiaren Wu could not accept this news.

She opened Baidu and entered the forum of Parallel World. When she opened the forum, she indeed saw many users discussing this matter.

The game Parallel World had been around for many years. Now, more and more interesting games had appeared, and fewer and fewer people knew about Parallel World. Despite this forum being the official forum of Parallel World, the number of people paying attention to it was only 100,000.

Jiaren Wu remembered that when this game had just been released, the forum had over 600,000 followers.

Unknowingly, most of those people had left.

Those who were still willing to stay in the old game were people who were attached to it.

Sighing, Jiaren Wu opened the thread posted by the thread owner.

It turned out that due to the huge operating fees and annual losses, the company could no longer hold on. Due to the lack of funds, they could only take down the game.

Many people commented below—

Benevolent Doctor: [The game has been running for fourteen years. I've known her for thirteen years. She accompanied me for three years, but I spent ten years on a game without her.]

Jiaren Wu still had some impression of this friend called Benevolent Doctor. Back when Parallel World was more popular, this person and his girlfriend were a famous couple in the game. Back then, when the game held the simulation surgery competition, this person had also entered the top ten.

Miracle Hand Rejuvenation: [In Parallel World, I'm a respected medical expert. In real life, I became a property salesperson. Back then, I failed my college entrance examination and returned to school for a year. I enrolled in business school. This game is over. My dream is dead.]

Reminiscence: [The person who introduced this game to me five years ago has passed away. Now, this game has joined him.]

She spent more than an hour reading all the replies on the twenty-eight pages.

After reading all of it, Jiaren Wu felt extremely stifled.

She thought for a while, then tapped her fingers on the keyboard and sent a message.

Alluring Beauty: [I will never forget my first love. I still like you.]

She closed the post and finally closed Parallel World on her computer desk. Turning off the computer, she picked up her phone and opened Wei Shuyi's WeChat profile picture. After thinking for a while, she just sighed into her phone.

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The next day, Jiaren Wu accompanied Dongli Shenghua to work as usual.

Early in the morning, his secretary came to report for work.

She finished her routine and thought of something. Then she said, "Boss, here's the thing. Miss Qiao Liya has been looking for you for the past few days. Look—"

However, Dongli Shenghua glanced at Jiaren Wu outside the door and retracted his gaze. He looked up at the secretary and said, "Other than work, I won't see anyone else."

The secretary was shocked.

“Including Miss Dongjing and Miss Xingchen?” Both of these women were very close to Dongli Shenghua.

Dongli Shenghua’s emotions did not fluctuate as he coldly acknowledged that.

The secretary nodded and left the office.

After taking a seat, the secretary secretly glanced at Ms. Wu, who was standing outside the CEO’s office.

The secretary had not missed the way Mr. Dongli looked at Miss Wu just now. Could it be that these two have really developed a relationship where they can sleep together?

Jiaren Wu had long realized that the secretary was peeking at her, so she could only pretend not to know about it.

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On the 1st of September, Dongli Shenghua brought Dongli Ao to school.

Dongli Ao was about to enter the first grade. He was especially excited. Wearing a gray suit and carrying a small school bag, he walked beside Dongli Shenghua. He was not even as tall as his father’s thigh. Jiaren Wu walked behind the two of them. She wore a loose black suit and was expressionless.

Dongli Ao’s form teacher glanced at Dongli Shenghua and Jiaren Wu. He touched his heart. The child’s parents are so cold.

After more than an hour, the registration procedures were completed. The class would officially start tomorrow.

The three of them walked out of the school gate together. Dongli Ao wanted to go to a bookstore by the street to buy book covers. He insisted that Dongli Shenghua accompany him. Dongli Shenghua stared at the crowded stationery shop by the street and hesitated for a moment before nodding in agreement.

Wherever their employer went, the bodyguards would follow.

Jiaren Wu followed them. When she saw them enter the stationery shop, she stood outside.

At this moment, a group of boys around 12 or 13 years old came over. They were wearing ripped jeans, and each of them had a cigarette in their hands. With just a glance, one could tell that they were gangsters. When they passed Jiaren Wu, they even blew a cigarette at her.

Jiaren Wu acted on reflex and swiftly grabbed the arm of the boy closest to her. She swiftly removed the cigarette from his hand.

The boy was speechless.

Who am I? Where am I? What have I done?

When he came back to his senses, the young man scolded Jiaren Wu, "I just blew a puff of smoke at you. Is there a need to injure someone?!" She had grabbed his arm so hard that he wanted to cry from the pain. However, he didn't want to lose face in front of his friends and had to hold it in.

"Hey, let go of my bro!"

The other boys fiercely looked at Jiaren Wu.

The thirteen- or fourteen-year-olds were in a rebellious phase. All of them had arrogant looks on their faces and felt that they ruled the world. Even though Jiaren Wu's skills shocked them, they were not afraid because they had more people.

Jiaren Wu snorted and extinguished the cigarette on the floor with her leather shoe.



“It’s forbidden for teenagers to smoke. Which school are you from? I’ll call your school’s director.”

“Crazy!”

The boys got a little angry. “Who cares!”

“You should care!”

Jiaren Wu subconsciously wanted to educate them, but at this moment, Dongli Shenghua walked out. He swept his cold gaze over the youths, who felt their hearts tremble.

“Miss Wu, let him go.”

Jiaren Wu hesitated for a moment before letting him go.

“Pfft!”

After spitting at Jiaren Wu, the teenagers fled.

Jiaren Wu looked at their backs and frowned.

Dongli Shenghua walked to her side and looked at those boys’ backs. He said calmly, “Why do you care about them? They are ruining themselves. What can you do?”

Jiaren Wu replied, “If everyone thinks like you, then this country will be finished.”

“Ha...”

Dongli Shenghua narrowed his sharp eyes. He looked at the young men on the road and suddenly said, "The cigarettes are in the glass cabinet. No one is forcing the boys to smoke them. It is they themselves who cannot resist the temptation... Who is to blame?" He tilted his head and fixed his eyes on Jiaren Wu. "The manufacturers are not at fault. The market needs them. That is all."

"Today, they'll go out to smoke out of curiosity. Tomorrow, they'll be able to take drugs out of curiosity." Jiaren Wu raised her head and looked up at Dongli Shenghua. She asked, "Then, do you think it's not wrong for drug dealers to sell drugs? It's just a market requirement?"

This was a trap.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her.

Jiaren Wu's eyes met his, and there was no hint of fear in them.

She was like a porcupine covered in thorns.

Dongli Shenghua suddenly laughed. "I'm talking about cigarettes. Why are you suddenly mentioning drugs?"

"They're all poison. One of them has a long incubation period, so it's just slower poisoning. The other one will cause a longer addiction and poison the addict deeply." Jiaren Wu shook her head and said, "You don't understand."

Looking at her sorrowful face, Dongli Shenghua humbly asked, "What do you mean I don't understand?"

"I used to be an anti-narcotics police officer. I've seen too many tragic cases." Jiaren Wu pointed at the road in front of her and said to Dongli Shenghua, "A living person who was addicted to drugs had hallucinations and was completely naked. He suddenly ran onto the road in the middle of the night and got hit by a car. His body landed five to six meters away, and his head was separated..."

She pointed to a small hotel building diagonally in front of her and said, "Many people high on drugs also jump down from the building to end their short lives. Some of them are only in their teens."

Her fingers finally landed on her body.

Jiaren Wu looked at Dongli Shenghua's cold and emotionless eyes. She said, "My younger brother died before my eyes because he was in so much pain from taking drugs."

"Mr. Dongli, you haven't seen a person you love die in front of you with your own eyes. You don't understand that kind of pain." She pointed to her chest. "It's a pain that goes straight to the heart, a pain that screams through the night and causes nightmares."

Something flashed in Dongli Shenghua's eyes.

"I'm sorry!" he said.

Jiaren Wu looked at him in surprise and heard him say, "I don't understand the pain you're talking about."

"It's normal not to understand."

If he could understand, he wouldn't be a drug trafficker.

After a moment of silence, Jiaren Wu suddenly said, "You don't even know how despicable those drug traffickers are."

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua seemed really curious. He asked, "What do you mean?"

"Do you still remember the explosion on the night of the Binjiang River's cruise party three months ago?"

"Yes." Dongli Shenghua nodded and said, "I heard that a few police officers from our public city bureau died because of it."

When Jiaren Wu heard this, her heart felt especially cold.

He's truly an exceptionally intelligent and cautious enemy.

He could even talk about the public city bureau so naturally. This showed how strong his mental fortitude was and how vigilant he was. He didn't even leave any evidence behind when he spoke.

Under normal circumstances, as a drug dealer, he would subconsciously use words like "your bureau" or "your team" when talking. However, he instead used the term "our bureau."

If not for the fact that she had already found out his true identity, Jiaren Wu would not have believed that this person was the hidden tumor in their country.

"Yeah."

Jiaren Wu crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked around casually. She said softly, "During that operation, several people in our team died. Huang Junsheng, have you heard of him?"

Dongli Shenghua pretended to be confused and thought for a moment before saying, "Is it the captain of the Municipal Public Security Bureau who made the drug traffickers panic?"

"Yes, they used to call him Hypocrite Huang." Jiaren Wu smiled bitterly.

"He was a good person." Dongli Shenghua sighed. "What a pity, what a pity!"

Would he feel pity?

Ha!

Seeing that he was putting on such a good show, Jiaren Wu coldly laughed in her heart but did not show it on her face. She nodded and agreed with him. "It's indeed a pity! When he was around, those drug dealers in our city had to hide in their shells."

When Dongli Shenghua heard this, his index finger twitched.

Jiaren Wu added, "You can't imagine how despicable those drug dealers are."

Dongli Shenghua exclaimed in surprise before asking, "How so?"

"To keep us from getting the evidence, every time they're in the middle of a bigger deal, they will put a bomb on site. Even if we get the message and run to catch someone, they can take the opportunity to destroy the drugs and the evidence so we can't do anything about them.

"You know, if we can't find the drugs, we can't force a conviction on them." She let out a long sigh. "That's how the team members died last time," she said sadly.

Dongli Shenghua was truly shocked.

He said, "Those people are horrible."

"Yeah."

Dongli Ao ran out of the stationery shop and stood between the two of them, looking up at Dongli Shenghua. He said to Dongli Shenghua, "Daddy, I'm done buying. Let's go."

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua patted his head and led him to the car.

Chapter 364: Auntie and Dongli

On the way back, Jiaren Wu kept her gaze outside the window.

Look at the sky, look at the clouds, look at the cars, and look at the passersby. Just don't look at Dongli Shenghua.

Upon returning home, Dongli Shenghua went into the study to work.

Dongli Ao carried the book covers he had bought and ran over. He stood in front of Jiaren Wu and looked up at her. This child was actually very good-looking. Even though Dongli Shenghua was not a human, he looked like a human and his son was naturally good-looking.

The little fellow softly asked Jiaren Wu, "Can you help me wrap my books?"

Ever since she had taught him a lesson at the hotel, Dongli Ao had become much more polite.

Jiaren Wu didn't hate this little fellow.

Just because his daddy wasn't human didn't mean that Dongli Ao wasn't human either.

Jiaren Wu's heart softened, and she nodded.

"That's great!"

Dongli Ao led her upstairs.

This was the first time Jiaren Wu had gone upstairs in the Dongli family's home. Dongli Ao's room had a large bay window with a window open. From there, she could see Fang Yusheng's house in the distance. Jiaren Wu stood by the bed and saw the man-made lake at Fang Yusheng's house. A few swans were playing inside it.

"They have a good family." Dongli Ao stood beside Jiaren Wu.

She lowered her head and looked at Dongli Ao. Only then did she see him standing on a small stool.

That was true. If he didn't stand on a stool, he wouldn't be able to see the Fang family.

Jiaren Wu asked him, "Is that so? Do you like it?" She thought that Dongli Ao was referring to the Fang family's house and environment.

"Yeah."

Dongli Ao vigorously nodded. He lowered his head and pinched the corner of his shirt with his right hand. Jiaren Wu heard him say, "Uncle Fang and Auntie Qiao are especially good. The two babies are very cute too. Their family is very happy."

Dongli Ao looked up at the Fang family and sighed softly. "Our family is not good. There's only Daddy and no Mommy.

"Not happy."

The child sounded especially lonely.

Jiaren Wu stared at his soft hair for a while. In the end, she raised her right hand and rubbed the child's head. "Don't be afraid. Your daddy treats you very well too."

"It's different."

Not wanting to see Dongli Ao continue to suffer, Jiaren Wu changed the topic. "Come on, let's wrap your books."

"Okay."

Dongli Ao placed the books on the table and wrapped them with Jiaren Wu. He had bought two extra book covers. After thinking for a while, he pointed to the top of the bookcase and said to Jiaren Wu, "Take down the books called The Little Prince and Edward's Wonderful Trip. Wrap them up for me."

"Okay."

Jiaren Wu didn't need to get up. She reached for the two books.

She picked up one of the books on the study table and realized that there was a photo between the two books.

When Jiaren Wu saw the photo, her gaze froze.

Dongli Ao also saw it, and instantly, as if someone had peeped at his most beloved treasure, he angrily snatched the photo and carefully hid it behind his back.

Noticing his actions, Jiaren Wu curiously asked, "Is this... your mother?"

Dong Li pursed his lips and reluctantly nodded.

"Your mother, she..." Seeing the fog in Dongli Ao's eyes, Jiaren Wu gradually fell silent.

Judging from his sad reaction, his mother is probably gone.

Even though she had only taken a glance, Jiaren Wu could tell that she looked quite similar to Dongli Ao's deceased mother. They were practically sisters.

"You.."

Jiaren Wu thought back to the first time she met Dongli Ao. Dongli Ao's reaction finally made sense.



She stroked Dongli Ao's head and gently said, "Young Master Dongli, no matter how similar we look, I'm not your mother."

"I know..." Dongli Ao took the photo out from behind him. His small hands caressed the photo. He said, "I don't remember what my mother was like. Daddy said that before I was a year old, Mommy left."

Dongli Ao sounded like he was about to cry.

No child did not love their mother, not even Dongli Ao.

"I only have her picture." He stared at the beautiful woman in the picture and sobbed. "The only one."

Jiaren Wu looked at him, feeling extremely upset.

"I see."

After wrapping up all the books, Dongli Ao didn't want to go downstairs. He lay on the bed and said he was sleepy.

Jiaren Wu knew that he was upset, so she got up and left the room.

When she went downstairs, she realized that Dongli Shenghua had come out of the study room at some point and was sitting on the sofa in the living room, reading some documents. When he heard footsteps, he turned his head. His gaze quickly swept across Jiaren Wu's face. When he looked away, he was puzzled.

What did Xiao Ao tell her?

There seems to be something wrong with her emotions.

“What were you doing upstairs?”

Jiaren Wu walked toward him. When she got close, she said, “Young Master Dongli wanted me to wrap books with him.”

“Yeah.”

Dongli Shenghua looked up at the clock hanging on the wall and suddenly said, “Stay for dinner before going back.”

“No. If Mr. Dongli is all right, I—”

“It’s only four o’clock now. It’s not time to knock off yet.” So, even if she had nothing to do, she had to stay here.

Jiaren Wu had no objections.

At six o’clock, the helpers brought all the dishes to the table. They called Dongli Ao down from upstairs, and the helpers retreated to their rooms. Jiaren Wu was going to eat with them. She sat across from Dongli Ao, not too far from Dongli Shenghua, nor too close.

Halfway through the meal, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said, “Let’s go shopping tonight.”

Jiaren Wu asked, “You’re going out? Business?”

“It’s a private matter.” Then, Dongli Shenghua added, “Shopping.”

Jiaren Wu then said, “According to the contract, after 8 pm, work is considered overtime. The pay for working overtime is twice as much as usual. Shopping isn’t considered working overtime. The salary has to be triple the usual amount.”

“No objections.” Dongli Shenghua was rather straightforward.

But Jiaren Wu was still a little unhappy.

She had planned to meet Wei Shuyi after work.

After the meal, she decided to be Dongli Shenghua’s bodyguard.

Dongli Shenghua was especially generous when he bought things. He bought things without asking for the price. Jiaren Wu watched him swipe his card and was already used to it. Her expression was indifferent. They shopped until half-past nine before Dongli Shenghua decided to go home.

After getting into the car, he said to the chauffeur, “Send Ms. Wu back first.”

Jiaren Wu subconsciously rejected him. “No, it’s better to send Mr. Dongli back first. Besides, my motorcycle is still at your house...”

Ignoring Jiaren Wu’s refusal, Dongli Shenghua said to the chauffeur, “Elder Chen, drive. Send Miss Wu back first.”

The driver agreed.

Jiaren Wu looked at Dongli Shenghua with a complex expression and fell silent.

The car arrived at the entrance of Jiaren Wu’s neighborhood.

“Thank you.”

Jiaren Wu thanked him and was about to leave when Dongli Shenghua called out to her. Then, he took out three shopping bags from the back row and handed them to Jiaren Wu. She took a look and vaguely remembered that they contained a wallet, necklace, and a pair of earrings.

“What do you mean?” Her expression did not look good. She was already angry.

Dongli Shenghua explained, “It’s a gift for you.”

“Sorry, I shouldn’t be rewarded for anything.” With that, Jiaren Wu pushed open the car door and left.

Dongli Shenghua was not surprised.

After taking two steps, Jiaren Wu walked back to the car and knocked on the window of Dongli Shenghua.

The car window rolled down upon hearing the sound, revealing a handsome face that looked cold. “Going back on your word?” Dongli Shenghua was slightly surprised.

Jiaren Wu first shook her head, then said unhappily, “There’s something I want to clarify with you.”

“What?”

She said, “Mr. Dongli, a dead person is a dead person. Do you understand this logic?”

The aura around Dongli Shenghua seemed to turn colder.

All of a sudden, he stared at Jiaren Wu’s face. After a short silence, he said, “Xiao Ao told you everything?”

“I accidentally saw that picture.”

Dongli Shenghua fell silent.

Just as Jiaren Wu thought that he had nothing to say and was about to turn around to go home, Dongli Shenghua finally said faintly, "Do you think I'm treating you as a substitute?"

Jiaren Wu resisted the urge to roll her eyes.

"Substitute? No, you know better than anyone that I'm not that lady. If you want to find someone similar to that lady, I advise you not to have this thought. I have a boyfriend. I'm really not interested in you."

This was the second time she had rejected him outright.

Dongli Shenghua smiled thinly. The corners of his mouth lifted just a little before quickly flattening again. He said, "But I want what I've set my eyes on." His child needed a mother, and he needed a wife. "I know you're not Nabing, and I don't see you as a substitute for Nabing, but I do have feelings for you."

Jiaren Wu frowned and asked in surprise, "Nabing?"

Thinking that she was curious about Nabing, Dongli Shenghua patiently explained, "Xiao Ao's mother is called Nabing." When he mentioned that person, his cold face softened a little.

"Nabing..." Jiaren Wu was deep in thought. She asked Dongli Shenghua, "If the Nabing you mentioned were still around, would she have been 37 years old this year?"

Dongli Shenghua was stunned. "How did you know?"

After asking this, he thought of a possibility and suddenly grabbed Jiaren Wu's hand. His face enlarged in her eyes. The two of them were very close to each other, and this distance was a little dangerous.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her familiar face and asked, "Do you know her?"

"If this Nabing were 37 years old this year, and her surname is Wu, then I know her."

Dongli Shenghua said, "Wu?" He seemed to be deep in thought. After a while, he said, "She didn't tell me her surname. I only know that her name is Nabing." He always thought that Nabing was surnamed Na. Nabing didn't tell him that her surname was Wu even when she died.

Dongli Shenghua's reaction didn't seem fake.

Jiaren Wu sighed and freed her wrist from his fingers. She rubbed her wrist and said softly, "My aunt was called Wu Nabing. She was my father's biological sister. I look very similar to my father, so I look very similar to my aunt too."

Is that so?

Did Nabing cut off all ties with the Wu Family?

"Why did your aunt cut ties with you?"

Jiaren Wu said, "I can't remember clearly either. I was still young at that time and only vaguely remembered that my aunt was... violated by her form teacher in school. Later on, the wife of that form teacher ran to school and scolded my aunt, saying that my aunt had seduced her husband. My grandfather felt that this matter was embarrassing and chased my aunt out.

"After that, about three years after my aunt left, someone in her class revealed that the form teacher had violated the other female students in the class. At that time, my grandfather found out that he had wronged my aunt." Back then, Jiaren Wu could no longer remember her aunt's appearance.

However, she knew that her aunt was very pretty because when her aunt was studying, boys always wrote love letters to her. "After that, Grandpa wanted to find my aunt, but there was no news of her..."

Dongli Shenghua listened quietly, his heart aching.

He leaned back in his seat and rubbed his forehead.

After knowing that Nabing was her aunt, Jiaren Wu was in no hurry to leave.

She got back into the car and recalled her childhood memories of her aunt.

After an unknown period, a loud smack sounded beside him.

She cocked her head to the side and saw Dongli Shenghua smoking.

The way he pinched the cigarette was a little strange. His fair and well-defined middle finger and ring finger held a thin cigarette, and a red light could be seen faintly on the cigarette. He took a puff, and the red light intensified. The smoke came out of his nostrils, and the red light near his fingers became weaker.

After taking a few more puffs, Dongli Shenghua finally spoke. Perhaps, he was talking to Jiaren Wu, or perhaps, he was simply reminiscing. "When I first met her, she was leading a group of thugs to beat up a group of human traffickers."

He thought of his first encounter and laughed. "I was the kid who was abducted. She was eighteen then. I was fourteen."

Chapter 365: Scheming Wei

It turned out that after her aunt left home, her life was so... shocking.

"At that time, I was very thin and weak. You probably don't know, but I was a child from the orphanage. The orphanage didn't have enough food to eat, and I was already small and thin. After I got kidnapped by human traffickers, I became even more malnourished. Your aunt didn't study at that time. She worked in a bar, and she was the one who earned money for me to study. Middle school, high school, university..."

“After I graduated, I left the city with her and went to another place to settle down. No one knew where we came from. I married her. When she was thirty, she got pregnant with Xiao Ao. When she was thirty-one, she gave birth to Xiao Ao. When she was thirty-two...”

Even if he didn't say it, Jiaren Wu understood.

She died when she was thirty-two.

Jiaren Wu's memory of her aunt was rather vague. Occasionally, when she thought of her only relative, she would fantasize that her aunt might still be alive, living well in a place she did not know.

But now, that tiny bit of hope was completely cut off.

If Grandpa knew what happened to Aunt all those years ago, he probably wouldn't be able to rest in peace.

After figuring out her relationship with Dongli Shenghua, Jiaren Wu said, “In that case, I should call you uncle.”

Dongli Shenghua was speechless.

“No, let's change the title.” Dongli Shenghua did not want to be her uncle.

“What, you want me to call you husband?” Jiaren Wu smirked. “That's messy.”

Dongli Shenghua's expression changed.

Jiaren Wu didn't want to argue with him anymore. She pushed open the car door and left.

Dongli Shenghua watched her walk into the compound until she was out of sight, then looked away.



“She was her aunt?”

Well, if they weren't relatives, how could they look so similar?

Jiaren Wu turned into the district and walked toward her building. After walking for a distance, she suddenly turned around and looked under a tree.

The lights were dim, and the tree branches blocked out the light. She saw a slender figure standing under a tree, and the dim light elongated his figure. Jiaren Wu's heart trembled, and she was a little shocked. Has he been here for a long time?

Jiaren Wu quickly turned around and walked toward that person.

As that person got closer, the smile on his face became clearer.

“Brother Wei...”

Wei Shuyi kept looking at her. When she walked up to him, he finally moved. He reached out his hand and held Jiaren Wu's left hand.

Jiaren Wu lowered her head in confusion. She saw him using his right hand to rub the skin on her wrist. His expression was still calm and peaceful, like a painting, but his gaze was filled with disgust and tyranny.

He saw it.

“It's not what you think...” Jiaren Wu wanted to defend herself.

Wei Shuyi rubbed her wrist until it was red. Jiaren Wu felt the pain and tried to pull it back. She was stunned for a moment before Wei Shuyi released her hand.

Jiaren Wu hid her hands behind her back, her eyes filled with grievance.

“I have nothing to do with him.”

“Then why did you return to his car?”

Wei Shuyi’s voice was cold.

However, after they had not seen each other for a day, there seemed to be an invisible wall between them.

He did not flare up at her, and his voice was not harsh, but Jiaren Wu felt terrible hearing it.

“Don’t be angry. Let me explain first.”

“Tell me.”

Wei Shuyi told himself that he must listen to her explanation. I must not make wild guesses based on what I saw.

Jiaren Wu summarized what had just happened. “Dongli Shenghua’s ex-wife and Dongli Ao’s mother is my aunt.”

Wei Shuyi was surprised.

“Your aunt? Why didn’t I hear you say that?”

“My father had a biological younger sister. The two of them looked very similar. However, when my aunt was 17 years old, my grandfather chased her out of our house.” Jiaren Wu did not tell Wei Shuyi about her aunt being violated by her teacher. She also wanted to leave some dignity for her family.

“So that’s how it is.”

Wei Shuyi’s anger subsided.

“But the thought of him touching your hand makes me sick.”

Jiaren Wu raised her left hand and shook it at Wei Shuyi before saying, “Let’s go wash it now.”

“Okay.”

Wei Shuyi returned to Jiaren Wu’s house, and she went to wash her hands.

“I’ve thought about it carefully.” Wei Shuyi also came to the toilet and stood next to Jiaren Wu. He stared at the person washing her hands in the mirror. When she saw the person looking at her, she gave him a confused look. “If you don’t love me, it won’t hurt.”

Jiaren Wu looked at him steadily. She tilted her head and waited patiently for him.

“I can’t not love you.” He pinched her cheek and resigned himself to his fate. “Be good. Don’t make me get jealous too much. If I get too jealous, I’ll get tired too. There’s a saying that love fades when you grow tired. I might really give up on you so be careful.”

Jiaren Wu suddenly hugged Wei Shuyi.

“Thank you!”

“Thank you for what?”

“Thank you for your consideration and trust,” Jiaren Wu assured him. “Give me some more time. When I earn some money from Mr. Dongli and have the capital, I’ll resign and accompany you to the USA.”

“Okay.”

With that said, the two of them were no longer depressed.

Jiaren Wu grabbed Wei Shuyi’s collar and coquettishly said, “I haven’t touched you for so many days. I miss you so much.”

Wei Shuyi was puzzled and asked her, “Did you miss me or my body?”

“Both.” As she said this, one of her legs had already reached his waist. She hooked her legs around his waist, jumped up, and wrapped her arms around his neck.

Jiaren Wu began to kiss him shamelessly.

Wei Shuyi had been holding it in for many days.

The dry firewood that was exposed to the sun burned at one point.

It was as if Wei Shuyi were punishing her. He wanted her to be especially ruthless. He was no longer as gentle and tender as he used to be. Instead, he was more rough and deliberate. Jiaren Wu was willing to play along with him. After he was done, she even sighed with emotion and said, “It feels good to be rough occasionally.”

When Wei Shuyi heard this, he felt that he had wasted his feelings.

“Should we try something else another day?” he casually asked.

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu revealed an excited expression.

She turned sideways to face Wei Shuyi and suggested, "I know. We have a very special hotel in our city. There are all kinds of toys inside it. As long as you want something, you can find it there. How about that? Do you want to play there?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

"How did you know?"

"I heard from my colleagues when I was a police officer."

Wei Shuyi thought for a while and was slightly tempted.

"O-Okay."

He thought: When I go to that hotel, I have to educate Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu was thinking: When the time comes, I must whip Wei Shuyi and let him know what it means to dote on his wife.

Early in the morning, both of them woke up at the same time and realized that it was a little late.

The two of them rushed to brush their teeth and wash their faces. Once everything was settled, they left home at the same time. They bought breakfast at a restaurant outside the neighborhood. Wei Shuyi drove to work while Jiaren Wu took a taxi to Dongli Shenghua's house.

When Jiaren Wu arrived at Villa No. 7, she almost called Dongli Shenghua uncle after seeing him.

Fortunately, she corrected herself. "Mr. Dongli, can we go to the company now?"

“Yeah.”

After knowing her relationship with Nabing, Dongli Shenghua seemed to have become closer to her.

She was Nabing’s only family in this world, after all.

Jiaren Wu bent down and opened the car door. She then invited Dongli Shenghua to get in.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her neck, his gaze dark and unclear as if he was somewhat displeased.

Noticing that he was standing behind her and refusing to get into the car, Jiaren Wu asked in surprise, “What’s wrong?”

“Miss Wu.” Dongli Shenghua’s tone was a little cold. Jiaren Wu felt a sense of respect and unconsciously straightened her back. Dongli Shenghua’s gaze lingered on the hickey on the back of her neck for a moment before he said, “Pay more attention to your image. It’s unprofessional to go to work with ambiguous traces.”

With that, he got into the car.

Jiaren Wu sat in the passenger seat and took out a small mirror from her bag. She looked around her body and found two dark bruises on the back of her neck.

She secretly sent Wei Shuyi a WeChat message.

Alluring Beauty: [You did it on purpose!]

Wei Shuyi was asking about the condition of a heart patient when his phone vibrated in his pocket. His voice paused for a moment before returning to normal. “I think he will be discharged next week. When he gets home, he should rest for a few months. Don’t do any heavy work. Don’t even do any light work for the first two months.”

“Alright, Doctor Wei.”

“Then rest well.”

After saying that, Wei Shuyi left the ward. When he went to the next ward, he took out his phone and took a look.

When he saw the message from Jiaren Wu, his lips curled up slightly.

Throwing the phone into his pocket, he went to the next ward.

When couples reconcile after a quarrel, they would have to spend some time together.

In the following month, Jiaren Wu and Wei Shuyi got along quite well.

On National Day in October, Wei Shuyi planned to go to Xi’an with Jiaren Wu. However, Dongli Shenghua was going to Japan on a business trip, so Jiaren Wu had to go with him. There were many patients in Deep Sea Hospital, so the couple postponed their trip. They only went to Xi’an at the end of October.

Chapter 366: The Correct Way to Tell Fairy Tales

Xi’an was truly a city filled with history.

Wei Shuyi and Jiaren Wu went to the Great Tang Hibiscus Garden. Jiaren Wu said that Hibiscus Garden was very beautiful, but Wei Shuyi said that she was even more beautiful than the Hibiscus Garden. Jiaren Wu got so happy that she hugged and kissed him.

They even went to see the terracotta soldiers. Jiaren Wu said that the terracotta soldiers looked quite tattered and scary. Wei Shuyi laughed at her for not knowing history.

Then, they went to Huimin Street. Jiaren Wu said that Huimin Street was quite fun and had too much good food. She would come again in the future. Wei Shuyi called her a foodie.

After staying in Xi'an for four days, the two of them had to go back.

On the day he left Xi'an, Wei Shuyi sat at the airport and thought for a while before sending Ye Xi a message.

Wei Shuyi: [Chen Jingxi always wanted to see Xi'an... I came on her behalf. Xi'an is very beautiful, even more beautiful than I imagined.]

The player was still aloof and didn't reply.

Two hours later, Wei Shuyi's plane arrived at Binjiang City.

On the way home, Wei Shuyi remembered the message he had sent to Ye Xi and opened Weibo. He didn't see Ye Xi's reply but saw that the player had updated his Weibo.

Ye Xi: After so many years, I've learned how to bake cookies. Today, I sent the cookies to the girl I like. She said the cookies were delicious. She thought it was a blessing. I feel blessed too. [Attached: A picture.jpg.]

He clicked on the picture and saw two people holding hands

In an instant, Wei Shuyi was completely relieved about the failed surgery that year.

People had to look forward.



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Jiaren Wu had originally planned to spend the night with Wei Shuyi, but at eight in the evening, she received a call from Dongli Shenghua.

“Mr. Dongli, my—”

“I saw your post on WeChat. You’re back. Can you come over? Xiao Ao’s stomach is hurting in the middle of the night. I have to send him to the hospital. He’s been calling your name...” Dongli Shenghua sounded apologetic and was pleading. “Miss Wu, can you come and see him?”

Upon hearing that Dongli Ao was sick, Jiaren Wu could not refuse. “Which hospital?”

“City One Hospital.”

“I’ll be right there.”

After hanging up the phone, Jiaren Wu walked out of the room and stood at the entrance of the kitchen. She stared at Wei Shuyi’s back as he cooked.

As if sensing something, Wei Shuyi turned around and saw her standing behind him. He didn’t know how long she had been standing there for, so he asked, “Are you hungry? If you wait a while longer, there will only be a garlic pork rib left.”

Jiaren Wu said, “Brother Wei, I have to go.”

The smile on that person’s face quickly dimmed.

“What happened?” He sounded calm and peaceful.

He was always like this, suppressing his emotions and rarely speaking loudly to her. This was his gentle and easygoing nature.

Jiaren Wu's gaze subconsciously shifted downwards and landed on the floor. This was a sign that she couldn't bear it.

She looked at the floor and softly explained, "Mr. Dongli's son has a stomachache. He has been sent to the hospital. The little guy wanted me to accompany him."

Wei Shuyi's expression turned cold.

He washed his hands, removed his apron, and turned off the gas stove. "It's too late," he told her. "I'll send you there."

"No need. I'll ride my bike..."

"I'll send you there." Wei Shuyi's tone became unyielding, and Jiaren Wu eventually agreed.

On the way to the City One Hospital, Wei Shuyi didn't say much.

Jiaren Wu wanted to say something, but when she turned around and saw Wei Shuyi's silent and beautiful side profile, she felt that saying another word would hurt him. When the car arrived at the entrance of the hospital, Wei Shuyi said, "We're here."

Jiaren Wu suddenly reached out and held his hand. "Brother Wei, go back. If it's alright, I'll be back tonight."

Wei Shuyi finally turned to look at her.

When he saw her uneasy expression, he couldn't bear to see her like this. "Alright."

Jiaren Wu got out of the car and entered the hospital.

Wei Shuyi watched as she walked further and further away. He lowered his head only when her figure disappeared into the crowd.

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When Jiaren Wu went to the medical department building to look for Dongli Ao, the doctor was performing an abdominal examination on the kid.

Dongli Shenghua was still wearing his home clothes. From the looks of it, Dongli Ao's stomachache had come too quickly and he hadn't even had time to change his clothes.

Jiaren Wu guessed that Dongli Ao was suffering from acute inflammation.

A moment later, the doctor brought Dongli Ao out. The boy was in so much pain that he could not straighten his back. Dongli Shenghua immediately stood up and bent down to carry Dongli Ao in his arms. Dongli Ao's little hand tugged on his father's shirt. He was in so much pain that his face turned pale. He did not have the strength to cry and could only groan.

"Daddy, it hurts."

Dongli Ao's arrogant voice was filled with pain.

Dongli Shenghua was somewhat anxious, his eyes filled with helplessness.

Jiaren Wu sighed. She walked over and pressed down on Dongli Ao's lower right abdomen. Dongli Ao immediately shouted, "It hurts!"

She drew back her hand and joined Dongli Shenghua and the doctor.

“It’s acute appendicitis,” said the doctor. “It’s better to operate.”

When Dongli Shenghua heard that his son needed surgery, he subconsciously frowned.

Appendicitis was not a serious illness, but it was very painful.

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and looked at the child in his arms. In the end, he nodded and said, “Then arrange the surgery.”

“Sure.”

Only then did Dongli Shenghua lower his head and say to Jiaren Wu beside him, “Miss Wu, I’ll have to trouble you to stay here and accompany him.” Not wanting to hear Jiaren Wu’s excuses, Dongli Shenghua said, “I’ll also stay here. Protecting me is your duty. I’ll pay you according to the contract.”

His words completely cut off Jiaren Wu’s path of retreat.

Dongli Ao’s situation made her uneasy.

Putting aside the fact that this child was quite cute, Jiaren Wu could not ignore him as he was her aunt’s child.

“Okay.”

Jiaren Wu called Wei Shuyi.

The call was suddenly cut off.

Thinking that Wei Shuyi was sulking again, Jiaren Wu stopped calling him.

Wei Shuyi stood at the other end of the hospital corridor. He watched as Dongli Shenghua carried Dongli Ai and Jiaren Wu walked toward the hospital ward. The three of them were so close to each other that for some reason, Wei Shuyi felt as if they were a family of three.

His phone rang. Afraid that Jiaren Wu would find out he was here, he hung up immediately.

Before Dongli Ao was pushed into the operating theater, he was especially uncooperative. He shouted, "Daddy! Can you accompany me? Sister Jiaren, can you accompany me too?" He was especially cowardly. Although he looked like a cold child, he was especially afraid of pain.

Dongli Shenghua's forehead was full of black lines. He wanted to reject Dongli Ao, but Dongli Ao's screams were too tragic. The entire floor could hear his cries.

Jiaren Wu asked the doctor, "Can we accompany him?"

Could the doctor refuse?

He could.

However, it was better for him to not reject the person in front of him.

"Change your clothes and come in together."

Hence, the doctor performed the surgery on Dongli Ao while Jiaren Wu and Dongli Shenghua accompanied him.

Dongli Shenghua could not bear to watch the knife slice across his son's stomach, so he turned his head and looked at Jiaren Wu's face. Jiaren Wu, on the other hand, had been watching the surgery on the operating table the whole time. She was very calm, and she did not show any signs of heartache.

Dongli Ao shivered in fear when he saw the blade approaching his stomach.

He suddenly stretched out his right hand, wanting to grab onto something to give himself some peace of mind.

At this moment, Jiaren Wu quickly held his hand.

Dongli Ao seemed relieved, and the panic on his face faded a little.

Dongli Shenghua looked at the woman and the child's tightly clasped hands. He narrowed his eyes, and a look of determination flashed across his eyes.

Appendectomy was only a small surgery, and it was not dangerous. However, the surgery took more than three hours. When he returned to the ward, Dongli Ao's nervous emotions gradually relaxed. When the anesthesia wore off completely, he started to hum.

Jiaren Wu sat at the side, listening to him hum and act coquettishly with his daddy.

"Then tell me a story about mermaids."

Dongli Shenghua said, "You're already six years old. You're no longer suitable to listen to such stories."

"I want to hear it."

When Dongli Shenghua remained unmoved, Dongli Ao suddenly frowned and whispered, "It hurts..."

There was nothing he could do.

Dongli Shenghua sat down at the corner of the bed and expressionlessly began to tell a story.

"In the past..."

Dongli Ao and Jiaren Wu pricked up their ears.

Dongli Ao was interested in the story while Jiaren Wu was interested in Dongli Shenghua's ability to tell the story.

"There was a little beauty. She was the underwater princess. One day, she saved the prince of the Fallen Sea and fell in love with him. Then, the little beauty changed her fins into her legs at the cost of her voice and walked ashore to get close to the prince. However, the prince misunderstood that it was another girl who saved him in the Fallen Sea, so he wanted to marry that girl. The beauty wanted to tell the prince that she was the one who saved the prince, but she couldn't speak. In the end, she could only watch as they got married.

"After that, the sisters of the beauty gave her a dagger that could kill the prince. If she smeared the prince's blood on her feet, she could return to the sea. But the beauty couldn't bear to kill the prince, and in the end, she turned into foam."

The story ended just like that.

Jiaren Wu thought that the story was too simple.

Dongli Ao said, "The little mermaid is so kind."

Dongli Shenghua snorted and said, "She could only watch the person she loved marry someone else while she turned into foam because she was kind. This story tells us that all kind people die."

Dongli Ao was shocked.

"This story also tells us that different species shouldn't love each other. That's wishful thinking."

Dongli Ao couldn't help but say, "But our teacher didn't say that..."

"That's why your teacher can only be a teacher while I'm a boss."

Dongli Ao felt that what Dongli Shenghua said made sense.

Jiaren Wu could not bear to listen any longer. She quickly walked over and took the opportunity to change her proud outlook. She said, "Your daddy is talking nonsense. Loving someone is a silent sacrifice and fulfillment. She fulfills the prince's wish to marry the person he loves because she loves the prince. She can't bear to kill the prince and would rather become foam because she loves the prince.

"This story tells us that love is about fulfilling others and giving."

Dongli Ao nodded.

He thought for a while before saying, "I think Sister Jiaren's words make more sense."

Ever since Jiaren Wu started speaking, Dongli Shenghua had been staring at her.

After listening to her speak, Dongli Shenghua asked, "Miss Wu, do you think that love is a sacrifice?"

Jiaren Wu nodded.

Dongli Shenghua sneered.

"Is that so?"

Jiaren Wu did not reply.

Dongli Shenghua said, "But in this story, I admire the girl who married the prince. She did nothing but she gained the prince's love and the throne of his consort." As he spoke, he took Dongli Ao's small foot and squeezed it.



He added, "I think that love is about getting someone to your side by any means."

Jiaren Wu's expression did not change. She only said, "You can get anyone just because you want them."

"Is that so..." Dongli Shenghua's fingers gently caressed Dongli Ao's skin, but he said, "How would I know if I don't try?"

Dongli Ao could not understand what they were talking about.

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The next morning, Dongli Ao was famished and wanted to eat.

After asking around and learning that he could drink a small amount of liquid, Jiaren Wu fed him some thick rice soup.

Dongli Ao blinked and softly sighed. He then said to Jiaren Wu, "Sister Jiaren, come and be my mother."

Jiaren Wu immediately refused. "You're talking nonsense again."

Dongli Ao shifted his gaze to his daddy.

Dongli Shenghua glanced at him and only smiled.

A day later, Dongli Ao had to get out of bed.

Jiaren Wu accompanied him as the two of them walked slowly along the hospital corridor.

Dongli Shenghua was not around today. It was unknown what he was busy with.

Jiaren Wu still had Wei Shuyi in her heart. She took some time to call him.

Wei Shuyi was probably busy and didn't answer the call.

In reality, Wei Shuyi was indeed busy. He had a surgery to perform.

It was already three in the afternoon when he finished his surgery.

After washing his hands, Wei Shuyi decided to go out and eat something. He looked at his phone as he went downstairs. He saw that there was a missed call from Jiaren Wu. He thought for a while and decided to call her.

The call went through, and Wei Shuyi walked out of the elevator. When he walked out of the hospital building, he saw a familiar man standing at the entrance.

The man was wearing a black shirt and black pants as he leaned against a black Bentley. His gaze and expression were cold and indifferent.

Chapter 367: He Needs To Be Scolded

This was Wei Shuyi's second time meeting this man.

"Hello, Brother Wei..."

As soon as Jiaren Wu's voice came from the receiver, Wei Shuyi hung up.

At the same time, he subconsciously switched off his phone.

Dongli Shenghua looked up and saw the man standing at the door.

Wei Shuyi, who was wearing a smoky gray shirt, stood tall and straight; he was almost parallel to the door frame. He held his phone in one hand, and his other hand was in his pocket. On his handsome and gentle face, a pair of beautiful lips were tightly pursed as he sized up the man in front of him.

Dongli Shenghua nodded at him and said, "Mr. Wei, are you free?"

"What do you want?" Wei Shuyi did not like him at all, and it was hard for him to pretend to be friendly with him. He frowned and showed his professionalism as a doctor. He said to Dongli Shenghua, "Is your heart not feeling well? You have to register yourself. I won't treat patients privately."

His words crushed Dongli Shenghua's good temper.

His thin red lips parted. After a while, he stiffly said, "Mr. Wei is so interesting."

Wei Shuyi smiled slightly. "Mr. Dongli, if you want to register, you have to go to the outpatient building first." Then, he kindly pointed at a building on his left and introduced it to Dongli Shenghua. "The outpatient building is this one."

Dongli Shenghua almost lost his composure.

"No, I'm here to look for you, Mr. Wei."

"For a private matter?"

"Right."

Wei Shuyi apologetically smiled. He looked at his watch and apologetically said to Dongli Shenghua, "Then I'll have to trouble Mr. Dongli to wait for a while. It's office hours now. If there's anything, we can talk after work."

“Okay.”

Dongli Shenghua expressionlessly watched as Wei Shuyi turned around and returned to the hospital building.

Wei Shuyi turned around and the smile on his face disappeared.

What did Dongli Shenghua want to talk to me about?

He went back to his office and found a biscuit from the drawer. He ate some of it casually until it was time to get off work. Then, he slowly packed his things and went downstairs.

Wei Shuyi was rather surprised to see that Dongli Shenghua’s car was still parked there.

He’s so patient. What does he want to talk to me about?

Wei Shuyi knocked on the door of Dongli Shenghua’s car.

Dongli Shenghua rolled down the car window and looked at Wei Shuyi. He saw Wei Shuyi carrying his bag and said with a fake smile, “It seems like Mr. Wei is very busy.” Wei Shuyi would get off work at 5:40 pm, but it was almost 6:30 pm. It took him more than half an hour to pack his things.

Wei Shuyi waved his hand and replied, “There were many patients, so I was delayed.”

Naturally, Dongli Shenghua would not expose him.

“What does Mr. Dongli have to tell me?”

“Mr. Wei, if you’re not busy, let me treat you to a meal.”

It was already after work, what else could he be busy with?

Wei Shuyi had no choice but to accept his invitation.

Wei Shuyi drove his Volvo. His car followed Dongli Shenghua's. Finally, both cars stopped at the entrance of a Japanese restaurant.

The two of them entered the restaurant and ordered dishes. However, Dongli Shenghua still did not reveal his intentions.

Wei Shuyi waited until the food was served on the table for a long time before he took out his phone to play a game.

Dongli Shenghua stared at this person and frowned.

He's already 30 years old, yet is still playing games. He's too much of a child.

"I thought that those who play games are children." Dongli Shenghua said something that seemed irrelevant.

Wei Shuyi was so engrossed in the game that he could not extricate himself from it. He only said, "People can be young at heart."

"Ha."

Dongli Shenghua gently rubbed his fingers against the wine glass and suddenly said, "So Miss Wu likes someone like this."

Wei Shuyi's fingers paused in mid-air.

He turned off the game and raised his head, staring straight at Dongli Shenghua.

“Is Mr. Dongli very curious about me?”

Dongli Shenghua did not avoid his question. He shook his glass and looked at the clear liquid in it. He said in a low voice, “I confessed to Miss Wu.”

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and remained silent.

“But she refused.”

Wei Shuyi smiled and said, “Of course, she loves me very much.”

Dongli Shenghua was somewhat speechless.

After a while, he said, “I’m very curious about what kind of man Miss Wu likes.” His gaze swept up and down Wei Shuyi’s body. After looking at him, he said strangely, “So this is what he looks like.”

Wei Shuyi did not probe further. He was not a good person in Dongli Shenghua’s eyes.

When the food was served, he took a bite. His mouth was filled with a strange taste, and he immediately put down his chopsticks.

Wei Shuyi said, “I’m not used to Japanese food. Sorry for making you laugh.”

Shaking his head slightly, Dongli Shenghua understood. He said, “It’s okay. There will always be people who love and hate it.

“Of course.” Wei Shuyi took a sip of water. He still had to drive home and couldn’t drink.

After putting down the cup, Wei Shuyi looked at the plates and chopsticks in front of him and said, "Some people like Chinese food, and some people like Japanese food. You insisted on letting those people who are used to Chinese food eat Japanese food. You think Japanese food is delicious and high-class, but others only feel that their mouths are full of the fishy taste and that there are many rules.

"Dating is like eating. If you don't like it, you don't like it. What's the point of forcing it?"

Wei Shuyi believed that Dongli Shenghua understood his meaning.

Dongli Shenghua stared at Wei Shuyi without blinking. He had underestimated this doctor.

His words are sarcastic and offensive. He is really not a pushover.

"But no one said that people who are used to Chinese food will not eat Japanese food." Dongli Shenghua smiled. It was a pretty smile. Wei Shuyi had to admit that Dongli Shenghua was an outstanding person in all aspects.

Dongli Shenghua added. "Just like me, I didn't eat Japanese food in the beginning. When I ate it for the first time, I also felt that it tasted strange, especially after I dipped it in mustard greens. It tasted even worse. But gradually, I became passionate about Japanese food. So, Mr. Wei, how can you be sure that people who don't like Japanese food in the beginning won't like Japanese food in the future?"

Wei Shuyi's face darkened.

It seemed like Dongli Shenghua was a thick-skinned person.

He sneered. It was rare for him to beat around the bush again.

Wei Shuyi went straight to the point and mocked Dongli Shenghua, "People's tastes change. A person who likes Chinese food might fall in love with Japanese food. However, my Jiaren will never fall in love with another man, especially since this man is her uncle."

Dongli Shenghua's expression changed.

A cold light shot out from his eyes. His cold demeanor easily frightened others, but not Wei Shuyi, who was used to all kinds of situations.

If he could be scared so easily, he would not be worthy of holding a scalpel and saving other people's lives.

"She even told you this..." Dongli Shenghua muttered to himself. Suddenly, he let out a low laugh. He raised his head and stared straight at Wei Shuyi. He curled his lips into a strange smile. Wei Shuyi felt that his smile was a little strange. It made him feel uncomfortable.

Dongli Shenghua suddenly said, "Mr. Wei, Jiaren is really good. Those who have tasted her beauty cannot bear to let go.

"If you don't want to, I won't either."

Wei Shuyi's expression changed drastically.

"What do you mean by that!"

What does he mean by having tasted her beauty?

Dongli Shenghua's smile became even more sinister and difficult to read.

He didn't explain in detail and only said to Wei Shuyi, "Last time in the Maldives, Jiaren Wu and I spent a day and night alone there."

Wei Shuyi knew that Dongli Shenghua was a cunning man. His words could not be trusted.

But Dongli Shenghua's words had become a thorn in his heart.



Last time in the Maldives...

Recalling the expensive black gown and the strange look in Jiaren Wu's eyes when she came back from the Maldives and went to the hospital to look for him, he suddenly panicked.

Wei Shuyi dared not make wild guesses.

He immediately switched on his phone and called Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu picked up quickly.

"Brother Wei..."

"If you're free now, I want to see you."

Jiaren Wu was a little happy. He was finally willing to see her.

"Sure."

Wei Shuyi drove the car to the hospital and saw Jiaren Wu in the hospital field.

Jiaren Wu was sitting on a wooden bench in the field, playing with her phone.

It was not completely dark in Binjiang City at seven o'clock, but all the lights on the roadside of the sports field had been lit up. She sat there, and the lights from different directions singled her out from all directions. Every part of her figure was so beautiful.

Hearing footsteps, Jiaren Wu lifted her head. When she saw Wei Shuyi, her lips curled into a smile.

A beautiful smile blossomed on her face.

“Brother Wei...”

Wei Shuyi’s heart raced.

Thinking that this person was his, he couldn’t help but feel happy.

Wei Shuyi wanted to hide her away when he thought that there were other people openly coveting her.

He composed himself and walked toward her.

Jiaren Wu immediately grabbed his hand and started to chat with him. She talked about how annoying Dongli Ao was and how much she missed him...

“Dongli Shenghua came to see me this afternoon.”

Jiaren Wu suddenly fell silent upon hearing this.

She looked up at Wei Shuyi in shock.

“Why did he look for you?”

“To declare war on me.”

“Declare war?”

“Yeah.”

Seeing Jiaren Wu's confused expression, Wei Shuyi said, "He's declaring war on me. He wants to pursue you and compete with me."

Jiaren Wu quickly said, "I don't love him!"

"I know."

The two of them sat down on the wooden chairs. Wei Shuyi was silent for a long time before he decided to come clean. "He told me something today."

"What?" Jiaren Wu turned her head to look at him. She saw that Wei Shuyi seemed to find it difficult to continue speaking.

She was surprised, but she waited patiently.

Wei Shuyi's right hand was being held by Jiaren Wu, but his left hand was resting on the wooden chair. His left thumb's nail dug in his index finger.

He was struggling internally.

He knew that if he asked, it would represent his distrust of Jiaren Wu and his lack of confidence in their relationship.

But it was inappropriate not to ask.

"He said the last time you went to the Maldives, the two of you spent a day and a night alone. He also said something else."

Jiaren Wu's smile had completely disappeared.

It was not because she was angry at Wei Shuyi, but because she felt that what Dongli Shenghua had said and done was unreasonable.

“What did he say?” Jiaren Wu asked through gritted teeth.

Wei Shuyi said, “He said that those who have tasted your beauty can’t bear to let go. He can’t bear to let go of you.”

Hearing this, Jiaren Wu immediately opened her mouth to curse, “F\*ck! When has he ever tasted my beauty? This dog, to drive a wedge between us, he’s simply unscrupulous. Just you wait, he’s asking for a scolding. Come, I’ll bring you to confront him!”

Jiaren Wu’s intense reaction startled Wei Shuyi.

But he was completely at ease.

“Forget it, I’m not going.” He didn’t really believe in Dongli Shenghua’s words. Jiaren Wu’s reaction confirmed that Dongli Shenghua was the one who was spouting nonsense.

However, Jiaren Wu wasn’t willing to let the matter drop. She insisted on bringing Wei Shuyi to the Dongli Shenghua to clarify things.

At this moment, Wei Shuyi’s phone rang.

He quickly picked it up. It was a call from the hospital informing him that a patient’s condition had changed and his heart rate had suddenly gone out of control.

“I have to rush to the hospital. Rest well.”

“Okay.”

As she watched Wei Shuyi's figure disappear into the distance, Jiaren Wu's angry expression finally disappeared.

Her face was filled with coldness.

Dongli Shenghua's actions today had thoroughly angered her.

However, the fact that Wei Shuyi came to look for her today to ask if this was true hurt her.

Why didn't he believe me?

Wei Shuyi drove as fast as he could towards the hospital. When he was about to reach Deep Sea Hospital, he bumped into a small truck at the last traffic light.

Bang!

Wei Shuyi's car slammed into the minivan and slid toward a flower bed at the side.

Bang!

With another loud bang, the car finally stopped.

Chapter 368: You Have A Delivery

After being hit twice, the silver Volvo was completely deformed.

The hood of the car flipped up and the windshield was smashed.

The windshield of the car shattered, and some of the fragments pierced into Wei Shuyi's chest and collarbone.

The car accident scared many people, but more people were busy watching the commotion.

Everyone thought that the person in the car was either dead or seriously injured. However, about two to three minutes later, the car door was pushed open from the inside. A man in a gray shirt staggered out. Blood stained his shirt, and glass shards were stuck on his body.

Seeing that he was still alive, a driver and his family quickly supported Wei Shuyi.

Someone called the hospital, and someone else called the police.

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At around 10 am, Jiaren Wu received another call from Wei Shuyi.

She picked up the phone and was about to speak when she heard a woman's voice. "Hello..." The nurse did not know how to address her.

In the patient's contact list, this number was the most called one.

However, the caller ID the patient gave this person was—Little gangster.

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment before she realized that it was a woman holding Wei Shuyi's phone. Her voice became colder as she asked. "Who are you?"

Hearing a woman's voice, the nurse said, "Miss, what's your relationship with Mr. Wei Shuyi?"

"I'm his girlfriend."

“That’s great! Miss, Mr. Wei was in a car accident. Can you come to our hospital?”

“Which one?” Jiaren Wu’s voice trembled.

“City People’s Hospital.”

They were in the same hospital, and Jiaren Wu soon found Wei Shuyi. He was two floors below her.

Wei Shuyi had fallen asleep perhaps due to being exhausted. His complexion looked fine, but his upper body was wrapped in bandages. He was still wearing the gray shirt he had worn when he first arrived. The blood on his shirt hurt Jiaren Wu’s eyes.

Her lips moved for a moment before she called out softly, “Brother Wei...”

Wei Shuyi moaned in pain.

Jiaren Wu quickly covered her mouth.

She didn’t dare to disturb Wei Shuyi.

There were two beds in the ward, and a young girl was sleeping on the other bed. It was unknown what illness she had, but the girl’s family members were quite quiet. Jiaren Wu quietly left the room and went to the police station.

She saw the hit-and-run driver. Apparently, he hadn’t rested well and had dozed off at the traffic light.

The driver also knew that he had knocked someone down. At this moment, he was extremely uneasy.

Jiaren Wu didn’t say anything to the driver.

As she left the police station, her phone rang.

When she saw the words “sales” and “delivery” at the bottom of the number, Jiaren Wu did not want to pick up. First, she had not bought anything online recently. Second, sales calls were annoying.

However, this number was unrelenting. Her phone rang several times before Jiaren Wu picked up the call.

“Hello, I don’t need any sales deliveries...”

“Hello, is this Jiaren Wu? You have a parcel here. I’ve placed it at your door.” Surprisingly, the voice belonged to Kang Hui.

Jiaren Wu’s expression changed. She subconsciously lowered her voice and said to the person over the phone, “Okay.”

Jiaren Wu went to the hospital to look after Wei Shuyi. When Wei Shuyi woke up in the middle of the night, he saw Jiaren Wu lying on his bed. He wanted to raise his hand, but his arm was injured by glass, so it was inconvenient. He kept staring at her. Jiaren Wu seemed to have sensed something and raised her head.

Seeing that he was awake, Jiaren Wu was pleasantly surprised.

“Brother Wei, how are you?”

Wei Shuyi said, “Give me some water to drink.”

“Okay.”

Jiaren Wu bought him a bottle of mineral water and fed him two sips.



Recalling the car accident, Wei Shuyi still felt a lingering fear in his heart. "Do you know what I was thinking when I remembered the car accident?"

"You would miss me?"

Wei Shuyi couldn't blame Jiaren Wu for being thick-skinned, but she did have that confidence.

He stared at her beautiful face for a long time before nodding. "Yes, I was thinking about you."

Just as Jiaren Wu was about to laugh, she heard Wei Shuyi say, "At that moment, I was thinking, if only I had never known you before."

The smile on her lips froze.

"What do you mean?" Jiaren Wu's voice stiffened, and her expression darkened.

Wei Shuyi explained, "I thought I would die. I was thinking, if I died, what would you do? At that moment, I regretted knowing you. If you didn't know me, then my death would have no impact on you..."

Jiaren Wu's expression eased a little and was no longer as gloomy and terrifying.

"Just shut up," she said. "You'll recover from this injury after a short rest. Don't put the word death on your tongue." Her expression turned particularly serious when she finished. "I'll get scared."

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before he smiled.

"Alright, I won't say it."

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Regardless of what Dongli Shenghua would think, Jiaren Wu took two days off to take good care of Wei Shuyi.

That afternoon, she finally returned home.

Passing by the neighborhood, she picked up her parcel.

The package was not an empty paper box. There was something inside. It was a packet of red dates.

Jiaren Wu held the packet of red dates in her hands with an indescribable expression.

She opened the red date bag and saw a note inside. When she opened it, there was only one sentence on it.

[The car accident might have something to do with Dongli Shenghua.]

These words sent chills down Jiaren Wu's spine.

She went to the traffic bureau and saw the video of the car accident. It was really dangerous at that time. Wei Shuyi was lucky to have survived this disaster. Jiaren Wu held the note in her hand, her whole body trembling.

If only I had never met you.

At this moment, a similar thought emerged in her heart.

Jiaren Wu burnt that note, took a handful of red dates, and cooked a pot of porridge. She then uploaded a photo to her Moments on WeChat.

Alluring Beauty: [I heard that you can eat some red dates to enrich your body.]

Seeing her post, Kang Hui knew that she had received his message.

Jiaren should know what to do.

During the few days that Wei Shuyi was hospitalized, Jiaren Wu accompanied him at the hospital at night and even made him some nutritious soup. Wei Shuyi had the thought that if he could get her dedicated care by staying in the hospital, he would be willing to stay for a few more days.

This thought was too depraved!

He was discharged after staying in the hospital for five days.

Yuan Jun and Elder Xu took over him and treated his patients. Wei Shuyi would also occasionally go to the hospital to take a look. Otherwise, he would feel uneasy.

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One day, when Dongli Shenghua saw Jiaren Wu texting Wei Shuyi during office hours, he could not stand it anymore. He could not help but remind her, "Miss Wu, it's office hours now."

"I know."

"It's not good to send a private message during work hours!" He glanced at Jiaren Wu's cold face and said, "You're a professional bodyguard."

Jiaren Wu mocked him. "Then as my boss, why did you go to my boyfriend's place and deliberately say things to confuse him about our relationship?" Jiaren Wu sneered and asked him, "Is that right?" Jiaren Wu's tone was angry and she wanted to vent her anger.

Dongli Shenghua did not show any guilt.

He was calm and composed, yet he still had the face to ask her, "Did you fight with him?"

Jiaren Wu acknowledged coldly and remained silent.

Dongli Shenghua thought of something and hypocritically comforted her. "He doesn't love you that much. If he really loved you, he wouldn't have suspected that there was anything between you and me..."

"Ha."

Jiaren Wu smiled at his naivety. "Mr. Dongli is indeed an outstanding businessman. You're good at sowing discord."

"But I also successfully planted a bomb in his heart, didn't I?"

Jiaren Wu stopped talking.

Dongli Shenghua's mood suddenly improved.

"Is Mr. Wei feeling better?"

"Thank you for worrying. He's much better." Jiaren Wu pursed her lips, but she was thinking: You almost let him see Hades. Don't you know how his health is?

Dongli Shenghua remained silent.

After work, Jiaren Wu ate dinner at Dongli Shenghua's house and was about to leave. Just as she walked to the middle of his front yard, Dongli Shenghua suddenly called her from behind.

"Miss Wu."

Turning around, Jiaren Wu looked at him speechlessly. "What else do you want, Mr. Dongli?"

He said, "On the 20th of November, you have to clear your schedule no matter what."

Jiaren Wu's heart skipped a beat.

Could it be that the sly old fox has finally caved and decided to buy drugs from foreign drug lords? Is he afraid of an accident and needs my protection? Is that why he made me clear my schedule?

Jiaren Wu had already thought of many possibilities, but her face appeared as calm as a spring breeze.

"Got it."

After that, she turned around and left.

She got off work early these few days but she didn't look for Wei Shuyi.

After Wei Shuyi was discharged from the hospital, Qiao Jiusheng kept calling him and inviting him over to her house to relax and have a meal. However, he always rejected her using the reason that he had not fully recovered. On this day, Qiao Jiusheng called him again.

"Are you really not coming? I'm cooking myself, and I bought many ingredients." Qiao Jiusheng said over the phone.

Hearing that she had already bought many ingredients, Wei Shuyi couldn't refuse her anymore.

## Chapter 369: This Man Is Really Petty

“Then I will join you for dinner.”

“Alright, I’ll get the chauffeur to pick you up.”

Wei Shuyi’s car had been damaged by the collision, so he did not plan to use it anymore. He originally wanted to change to a safer car, but thinking that he was going to America to further his studies after Christmas, he did not plan to buy it.

If he went out now, he would either take a taxi or a bus.

Hearing Qiao Jiusheng’s words, Wei Shuyi agreed.

At night, he went to Fang Yusheng’s house for dinner and had fun at their house for a while.

Around eight o’clock, he planned to leave. Qiao Jiusheng urged him to stay warmly. “Anyway, you’re not working recently. Stay with us tonight.”

Wei Shuyi had not seen Beauty Wu for a few days and missed her.

He rejected Qiao Jiusheng’s invitation to stay and asked the chauffeur to send him back.

When he passed by villa 7, he saw Dongli Shenghua and his son wearing sports clothes. They had just returned from a jog outside. He took a look and retracted his gaze. When he was about to reach Beauty Wu's district, Wei Shuyi called Beauty Wu.

The call was picked up very quickly.

"Beauty, I'm almost at your house. Are you at home?"

Beauty Wu said, "Mr. Dongli is meeting a client tonight. I have to go with him."

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

He had clearly seen Mr. Dongli and his son together...

"Beauty, are you with Mr. Dongli now?"

"Yeah."

"Where are you?"

Beauty Wu did not find his words strange. She said, "At the company. I'll set off to see the client immediately."

Wei Shuyi's eyes were filled with darkness.

He nodded and hung up.

The car stopped at the entrance of Beauty Wu's district. Wei Shuyi thanked the driver and walked to Beauty Wu's house alone. He looked up and saw two lights on the fifth floor.

She was home, but she lied and said she was not.

Was she avoiding him?

Thinking about it carefully, Beauty Wu did not seem to have taken the initiative to contact him since he was discharged.

Why?

Was she really busy, or...



Wei Shuyi refused to think about the latter possibility. He almost recovered and finally returned to the hospital to work.

The moment Yuan Jun saw him, he unbuttoned his clothes.

Wei Shuyi jumped in shock and scolded him for being a pervert.

Without a word, Yuan Jun unbuttoned all three buttons on his shirt. Without the clothes covering him, the light pink scars under his shirt were all exposed. Yuan Jun took a look and said, "It's a small injury. It won't kill you."

So he wanted to see his injuries.

Wei Shuyi quickly put on his clothes and glared at him. "So rude!"

Yuan Jun snorted, turned around, ran back to his office, and closed the door.

Wei Shuyi went to his office and saw Elder Xu sitting there. Elder Xu was indeed Yuan Jun's teacher. When he saw Wei Shuyi, he did the same thing as Yuan Jun—unbuttoning his shirt!

“I’ll do it myself!”

Wei Shuyi quickly unbuttoned his shirt and showed the wounds to Elder Xu.

Seeing those injuries, Xu Lao nodded and said, “You’re lucky. The car was damaged, but you only suffered minor injuries.”

“Yeah, lucky.”

Their disciple had survived and returned to the hospital for work in one piece. Elder Xu and Elder Chen heaved a sigh of relief.

“You’re bound to have good fortune after surviving this disaster. My wife went to buy groceries this morning. Go to our house for dinner after work tonight.” Seeing that Wei Shuyi was about to say something, Elder Xu immediately pointed a finger at him and pretended to be fierce. “Don’t say no.”

Wei Shuyi could only nod helplessly and agree. “Alright, I’ll go.”

After work in the afternoon, Wei Shuyi took Yuan Jun’s car and went to Elder Xu’s house with him.

Elder Xu’s daughter, Xu Yingying, was back.

The moment she saw Wei Shuyi, Xu Yingying pounced on him and pretended to hug him. Yuan Jun quickly stood between the two of them. He held Xu Yingying's collar and pulled her to the side. As they walked, he informed her. "Your Brother Wei has a girlfriend. You can't hug him casually anymore."

Xu Yingying pursed her lips and shook Yuan Jun's hand off with her shoulder. "He has a girlfriend, so you can touch me as you please? Let go of me!"

His hand was flung away, and his handsome face collapsed. He placed his hand on her again and said something that was like asking for a beating. "I'll still touch you."

"Get your dirty hands off me..."

The two youngsters, who were three to four years apart, were bickering about touching each other.

Wei Shuyi saw the two childish actions and felt both helpless and warm.

At the dining table, the four elders showered him with concern, making Wei Shuyi unable to eat.

Madam Xu stared at Wei Shuyi for a moment before suddenly asking. "Why didn't you bring Beauty along?"

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi shook his head naturally. He was a little helpless but also a little angry as he said, "Didn't Beauty become a bodyguard? Her boss makes her especially busy and she works overtime every night. She can only rest for two days a month."

Seeing that such a polite person like him would actually grumble non-stop about someone, Madam Xu was relieved.

When Yuan Jun heard this, he said gloatingly, "I heard that couples will break up if they don't meet for a long time or if they're too busy." After saying that, he looked up and realized that the other four people at the table were staring at him with displeasure and anger in their eyes. In order not to arouse their anger, Yuan Jun could only shut up awkwardly.

After dinner, Wei Shuyi and Yuan Jun stayed in the Xu family for more than half an hour. Xu Yingying told them about her interesting experience studying overseas.

"Daniel is quite handsome, but he's too fickle. I don't like it," Xu Yingying said.

Yuan Jun quickly said, "Then you have to be careful. People with messy private lives might carry diseases."

"Do you think I'm stupid?"

As they spoke, the two of them started arguing again.

Wei Shuyi suddenly said, "It's getting late. I'll go back first."

Madam Xu looked at the time and agreed. It was almost eight o'clock.

Yuan Jun left with him.

Xu Yingying sent them downstairs. After they went downstairs, she said to Yuan Jun, "Accompany me to shop. I bought a pink shiny bag yesterday. Now, I lack a set of clothes to match it."

Yuan Jun immediately shouted exaggeratedly. "Are you serious? Buying clothes specially to match your bag? If you spend money like this, you might not be able to get married in the future."

"I'm not spending your money!"

The two of them almost quarreled again.

Finally, Xu Yingying noticed Wei Shuyi and stopped arguing with Yuan Jun. The weather was no longer hot, and she could still feel a little cold in a long-sleeved shirt at night. Xu Yingying ran over and pulled Wei Shuyi's sleeve. She looked up at him and asked, "Brother Wei, are you coming with us?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head. "I'm not going. You guys go ahead. Have fun."

Yuan Jun called him an old cadre and returned home after dark. He did not have the vigor of a young man and did not know how to enjoy the nightlife.

Wei Shuyi thought of the rich nightlife from last time and felt a gust of wind beneath his feet. He ran even faster.

After taking a taxi home, Wei Shuyi's forced smile collapsed.

He turned his head and looked at the shining shops along the street. He thought of Beauty Wu and felt irritated.

The next day, Wei Shuyi went to work early in the morning. He checked the ward and returned to his office.

He had just sat down when his phone rang.

He opened it and saw an unfamiliar number. He hesitated for two seconds before answering.

"Hello, I'm Wei Shuyi."

"Hello, Dr. Wei. I'm Tang Junwei."

Tang Junwei.

After spending two to three seconds searching through his mind, Wei Shuyi finally remembered this person. He was the boyfriend of a female patient who had given him a check and red packet for 100,000 yuan.

After realizing who it was, Wei Shuyi spoke less coldly.

“It’s Mr. Tang? What’s wrong? Is it about Miss Xiao Jing’s body...”

“No, no, no!” Tang Junwei quickly said, “Xiao Jing is very healthy. It’s something else. My wedding with Xiao Jing will take place on the 20th of this month.”

“You saved Xiao Jing’s life from the gates of hell. Dr. Wei, you contributed to our success today. May I ask if Dr. Wei can attend our wedding and be our witness?”

Since he called him personally to invite him to shi wedding, Wei Shuyi naturally couldn’t reject him and agreed.

After hanging up the phone, he flipped through his calendar and realized that there were not many days left.

After some thought, he took his phone and called Beauty Wu.

When she received his call, Beauty Wu and Dongli Shenghua were on their way to a certain movie king's filming location. She hung up the phone first before texting Wei Shuyi.

Little Gangster: [What's wrong? I'm working, it's not convenient for me to answer the call.]

Wei Shuyi stared at the message and his eyes darkened.

She was working again...

Beep beep.

His phone vibrated.

Beauty Wu turned on her phone and saw the message.

Brother: [Are you free on the 20th? There's a place I want you to accompany me to.]



Little Gangster: [No, 20. I have important arrangements that day. Can we go on the 24th?]

Brother: [Forget it then. I can go alone. Go to work.]

After turning off his phone, the anticipation in Wei Shuyi's eyes completely disappeared.

"Who are you texting?"

Dongli Shenghua's voice suddenly sounded in the cramped car.

Beauty Wu put her phone into her trouser pocket and said coldly, "Boyfriend."

"Have you guys been fighting recently?" Dongli Shenghua realized that Beauty Wu had not called him during her break. In his opinion, this was extremely unusual.

Beauty Wu snorted. "Should I explain it to you, Mr. Dongli?"

Dongli Shenghua carefully analyzed her words.

What was she taking her anger out on him for?

Thinking back carefully, Dongli Shenghua said, "He knows that I'm talking nonsense, yet he still cares?" He chuckled and said to Beauty Wu, "This man is really petty."

Beauty Wu remained silent, but there was a sad expression on her face. On closer look, she was even a little angry.

Did that mean that Wei Shuyi was really suspecting that there was something between them?

Dongli Shenghua's mood suddenly improved.

He said, "From the looks of it, he doesn't love you much either. He won't even give you the most basic trust."

Beauty Wu remained silent, but her expression became even more sinister.

There was no danger during the visit.

Dongli Shenghua was not Detective Conan. He would not follow danger wherever he went.

On the other hand, there was a small female celebrity who wanted to curry favor with Dongli Shenghua and kept throwing flirtatious glances at him. Dongli Shenghua felt irritated and said to Beauty Wu, "Miss Wu, please think of a way to help me block me from that woman's line of vision. It's disgusting to look at."

Hence, Beauty Wu stood in front of him and blocked that woman's vision.

The woman was furious, but Dongli Shenghua was extremely satisfied.

On the way back, he asked the driver to drive to a high-end custom-made tailor.

When they arrived, Beauty Wu accompanied Dongli Shenghua upstairs.

After the designer measured Dongli Shenghua's size, he walked to Beauty Wu's side and measured her body size. Beauty Wu was a little stunned. She looked at Dongli Shenghua in confusion. Dongli Shenghua read the confusion in her eyes and said, "When necessary, you have to accompany me to special occasions. Have you forgotten this?"

Beauty Wu's eyes flashed. She did not speak but cooperated with the designer's actions.

In the blink of an eye, it was the 20th.

When Beauty Wu accompanied Dongli Shenghua to their destination, she realized that they were going to attend the thirty-year anniversary of Long Xiao Entertainment. The banquet was held on the second floor of the Empire Hotel.

The largest banquet hall on the second floor was booked by Fang Ping.

Long Xiao Entertainment and Shenhua Entertainment had almost divided the entire entertainment empire in Country Z. It was the 30th anniversary of Long Xiao Entertainment, and Dongli Shenghua should be there to celebrate. When Beauty Wu and Dongli Shenghua arrived, many media outlets were taking pictures of them.

The long red carpet was about 20 meters long.

On both sides of the red carpet, spotlights flashed non-stop. The reporters raised their heads to welcome every big shot celebrity. Beauty Wu and the rest waited for all the celebrities to finish walking the red carpet before appearing hand in hand.

This was red carpet etiquette.

Even if Dongli Shenghua hugged her waist, Beauty Wu could not reject him.

The two of them were dressed in black. Dongli Shenghua was wearing a black high-class velvet suit, while Beauty Wu was wearing a black designer high slit gown. The slit was especially high, and Beauty Wu's beautiful legs seemed to be revealed as she walked.

## Chapter 370: The Best-looking Person Is My Nephew

When the two of them appeared, their presence was overwhelming.

Both of them were tall and thin, with good looks and temperament. Standing together, they eclipsed the celebrities who were still dawdling on the red carpet.

If not for her unfamiliar face, those reporters would have thought that it was a movie queen.

Even though Beauty Wu was not a celebrity, they could tell that the man beside her was extraordinary.

The CEO of Shenhua Entertainment had come personally!

Hurry up and take pictures!

The combination of a handsome man and a beautiful woman earned the most attention.

Dongli Shenghua led Beauty Wu to the signboard at the entrance of the hotel. With a wave of his hand, he wrote his name in fine calligraphy. His handwriting was extraordinarily domineering.

Beauty Wu's handwriting was neither delicate nor orderly. It was forceful and had domineering strokes.

Dongli Shenghua looked at her name and praised. "Beautiful."

With a fake smile, she handed the pen to the emcee. Beauty Wu looked up at Dongli Shenghua and said, "You're praising me."

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and whispered in her ear, "But you are more beautiful in person."

"I'm not as beautiful as Mr. Dongli."

Dongli Shenghua frowned.

Was she comparing him to a woman?

Dongli Shenghua's eyes turned cold and his grip on her waist tightened.

Beauty Wu's heart skipped a beat before she said, "I'm joking. Why is Mr. Dongli so sensitive?"

Only then did Dongli Shenghua relax his grip.

The two of them went straight to the second floor.

On the second floor, Beauty Wu saw a large number of faces that could only be seen on television and the Internet.

The venue was filled with toasts and wine.

All the beauties present were dressed in luxurious clothes and had exquisite makeup. When they walked, they would take charming small steps and smile without revealing their teeth. Even if they wanted to show their teeth, there were very few who showed more than eight teeth. The men were all wearing suits and wristwatches. Although they looked good, they were all the same.

Beauty Wu accompanied Dongli Shenghua the entire time and saw many rich people who introduced themselves as CEOs with a certain salary.

She also saw the president of Long Xiao Entertainment, who was the current president of the Fang Corporation, Fang Pingjun.

After the banquet officially started, she even saw a man with an exquisite appearance. Be it his temperament, face, or family status, all the men present could not raise their heads when they saw him.

Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng brought his wife along.

The two of them made single people jealous. Even when they attended their uncle's banquet, they were dressed extravagantly.

Fang Yusheng was handsome and looked willful in his clothes. He was wearing a grayish-black suit that had not been officially sold yet and was only revealed in the Paris Haute Couture Fashion Week. He wore a vintage brooch on his left chest and a beautiful red rose in his chest pocket.

His skin was fair. When he lowered his head to talk to Qiao Jiusheng, his chin would occasionally brush past the rose petals.

The extremely red roses and seductive white skin accidentally touched each other, there was a strong visual impact.

At this moment, Fang Pingjun could not help but say to someone, "The most good-looking man at the scene is my nephew." Hence, all the bumpkins who had never seen Young Master Fang's real face were lucky to see his honor.

It was really beautiful!

No wonder Long Xiao Entertainment's CEO, Fang Pingjun, always said to the blindly confident celebrities under him, "If my nephew is willing to debut, you people won't even get a bite of leftovers."



These words were indeed not boasting.

Logically speaking, with Young Master Fang's stunning beauty, ordinary women and men would not dare to stand beside him.

However, Qiao Jiusheng was that heroine and outstanding person.

A beautiful woman in a luxurious blue down jacket and wide skirt held Fang Yusheng's arm. When she spoke to him, her every frown and smile appeared charming.

The two of them presented beauty in different states, but when they stood together, they looked extremely harmonious.

Their arrival attracted the attention of many.

Even Dongli Shenghua narrowed his eyes and said, "Mr. Fang and Madam Fang look really good."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng lowered his head and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "I think Ah Sheng, you look better than those celebrities."

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze circled around the female celebrities, but she did not think much of it. She was not as confident as Fang Yusheng. She knew that she did not look bad, but there was no lack of beauties here. Beauties had their own beauty, and they could not be compared.

She chose not to speak.

Fang Yusheng added, "I saw Beauty."

"Where?"

"Over there. Look to your right. The one in the black dress."

Qiao Jiusheng looked over and saw Beauty Wu standing with Dongli Shenghua.

He looked at Dongli Shenghua's hand on Beauty Wu's waist.

Beauty Wu smiled at her, but she did not walk over.

Qiao Jiusheng immediately understood that she probably had to accompany Dongli Shenghua to such an occasion because of work.

After a few minutes, Beauty Wu said to Dongli Shenghua, "I'm going to the washroom."

"Okay."

She swayed her sexy waist and slowly disappeared from Dongli Shenghua's vision.

Beside him, an old acquaintance saw Dongli Shenghua's gaze and could not help but ask, "This lady is also an artiste from your company?"

"No." Dongli Shenghua shook his head. Under the curious gaze of his old acquaintance, he said softly, "She's someone I like."

Upon hearing this, their hearts skipped a beat.

Beauty Wu entered the washroom and washed her hands in the sink.

At this moment, the washroom door was closed.

A person walked to her side alone.

Beauty Wu tilted her head and saw an icy blue figure.

“Ah Sheng.” She smiled faintly at Qiao Jiusheng and said, “We’re fated. I saw you long ago, but it was inconvenient for me to leave my employer’s side, so I didn’t greet you.”

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and took out her lipstick to apply it carefully in the mirror.

After she was done, she suddenly said to Beauty Wu, “I think your lipstick is smudged. Let me apply it again for you.”

“...Okay.”

Beauty Wu leaned over and allowed Qiao Jiusheng to hold her chin and apply her lipstick gently on her lips.

The two of them were very close to each other.

Beauty Wu suddenly heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “Dongli Shenghua is very dangerous.”

Beauty Wu was surprised.

“How is he dangerous?”

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at her with a dark gaze.

“Sister Beauty, I won’t stop you no matter what you’re doing. But I hope that you won’t hurt Brother Wei.” The last time Wei Shuyi went to the Fang family home to visit after he was injured, Qiao Jiusheng had realized that he was different. In the past, Wei Shuyi would take out his phone to check the news every now and then. However, that day, Wei Shuyi actually did not touch his phone for a few hours.

This meant that his relationship with Beauty Wu had changed.

Beauty Wu lowered her head and covered her guilty eyes.

“Brother Wei likes you very much.” No one knew better than Qiao Jiusheng how Wei Shuyi felt towards Beauty Wu.

Sometimes, she kept thinking that her rebirth might be to bring happiness to the people around her.

In this life, she wanted to help them be happy.

Beauty Wu chuckled.

“I like him very much too.”

However, Qiao Jiusheng said, “Since you like him, why don’t you speak openly to him?”

Beauty Wu’s heart ached.

She thought of the note Kang Hui had written to her and Wei Shuyi’s injured appearance on the bed. His shirt was stained with blood...

The last time he survived a disaster was by luck, but what about the next time?

Seeing that Beauty Wu had fallen silent, Qiao Jiusheng sighed silently.

Relationships were not something that others could interfere with.

Her gaze swept across Beauty Wu’s hand. Seeing that she was still wearing the telepathy ring, her thoughts settled. She raised her head and said to Beauty Wu, “Sister Beauty, this ring is really beautiful. You must wear it with you.” After saying that, she blinked at Beauty Wu and said, “There are still two little fellows waiting for us at home. Yusheng and I have to go back first. See you next time.”

With that, she lifted her long skirt and left the toilet.

Retracting her gaze, Beauty Wu looked down at the ring on her left middle finger.

What was different about this ring?

She had seen such a ring on Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng's hands. Ah Sheng specially praised her ring and even hinted that she had to wear it with her. Could there be something special about this ring?

Tang Junwei and the rest had originally planned to hold a wedding banquet at the Empire Hotel. They had already started making reservations two months ago, but they found out that the banquet hall was no longer empty that day.

Helpless, they could only choose Roaming Dragon Hotel.

Xiao Jing's body had recovered quite well. Her parents had taken good care of her. Compared to when she was hospitalized, she had gained some weight. Her cheeks had become rounder. She was wearing a white strapless wedding dress. She did not look fat, but she looked just right.

Every woman in a wedding dress was beautiful.

With everyone's blessings, they held a wedding ceremony.

Wei Shuyi sat in the VIP seats with a smile on his face as he watched the newcomers exchange rings and kiss.

When they were throwing the flowers, Wei Shuyi ran over to join in the fun.

Unfortunately, the bouquet only landed on the back of his hand for a moment before it landed on someone else's head.

He did not manage to snatch the bouquet.

He felt a little emotional.

Recently, their relationship had not been smooth. Even the flowers were mocking him.

During the meal, Xiao Jing and Tang Junwei changed outfits for the toast. When they reached their table, Tang Junwei took the initiative to toast Wei Shuyi.

"I still have to work in the afternoon and can't drink. Can I use tea as wine?"



Tang Junwei had no objections. Instead, he said, “Dr. Wei is right. You doctors don’t usually drink. I was the one who didn’t consider this.”

“I wish you a happy marriage and two children.”

With that, he drank the warm tea.

Tang Junwei finished the entire glass of wine. Xiao Jing, who could not drink, drank a glass of fruit juice.

After the wedding ended, Wei Shuyi came out of the Roaming Dragon Hotel. He had to walk three bus stops before he could hail a taxi. He had only taken a few steps when he heard a commotion. Wei Shuyi turned his head and saw that the entrance of the Empire Hotel was filled with reporters and fans holding signs.

On the LDE reception screen of the Empire Hotel, there was a row of words celebrating the 30th anniversary of Long Xiao Entertainment.

Wei Shuyi paused for a few seconds.

When they were waiting for the bus, Wei Shuyi took out his phone and wanted to see where Beauty Wu was today and what she was doing. He had just opened his GPS app when he realized that there was only 600 meters between him and Beauty Wu! Wei Shuyi was stunned. He didn’t believe what he saw and tapped on Beauty Wu’s coordinates.

On the red dot that represented her position were the words “Empire Hotel”.

Wei Shuyi finally understood.

That made sense. Dongli Shenghua was the president of Shenghua Entertainment. As one of the two largest entertainment companies in China, Dongli Shenghua could not miss Long Xiao Entertainment’s 30th anniversary celebration. It was not surprising that Beauty was here.

At this moment, the reporters behind him started to stir again.

Wei Shuyi turned around and saw a group of familiar celebrities walking out of the hotel. He looked at them quietly for a while. It was his turn to get into the taxi. Just as he was about to get into the car, he saw a familiar face.

This was the first time Wei Shuyi saw Beauty Wu in a gown.

She was really beautiful.

Her beauty was even more seductive than those female celebrities.

She and Dongli Shenghua walked out together closely. Dongli Shenghua’s hand was on her waist. She did not know what he was saying to her, but their heads were very close.

“Get in!”

The driver and the people behind Wei Shuyi started to urge him.

“You can get in the car first.”

Wei Shuyi turned around and walked out of the queue. He stood on the street and silently watched the two of them leave the hotel intimately and get into the car.

Their car drove away from him, and Beauty Wu did not notice him.

After the car drove for a distance, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said, “Miss Wu, I think I saw Mr. Wei just now.”

Beauty Wu’s expression changed slightly.

“W-Where...” She was actually a little nervous.

Dongli Shenghua said, “Just opposite the hotel.”

Beauty Wu nodded.

Wei Shuyi didn't want to go to work.

On the way home, he received a message from Beauty Wu.

Little Gangster: [Where are you?]

Wei Shuyi: [On the way home.]

Little Gangster: [Were you at People's Street just now?]

Wei Shuyi: [Yeah.]

Little Gangster: [Let's meet tonight.]

Wei Shuyi had a feeling that the topic of this meeting might not be pleasant. He gripped his phone tightly and turned his head to look out of the window for a long time before lowering his head and replying "Okay."

