

Ex's Brother 371

Chapter 371: Settling Things Amicably

Beauty Wu appeared at Wei Shuyi's door in a gown.

Wei Shuyi opened the door and looked at the beautiful and charming woman. There was infatuation and calmness in his eyes.

"Looking at you up close is even better than looking at you from afar," Wei Shuyi said.

When Beauty Wu heard this, she said, "You saw us." Her tone was firm.

"Yes." Wei Shuyi didn't hide anything.

"Can we go in and talk?"

Wei Shuyi hesitated for a moment before opening the door.

After entering his house, Beauty Wu sat on the sofa.

Wei Shuyi sat opposite her. He didn't pour her any water or speak. He just looked at her silently. His lips were straight and his gaze was cold.

His wanton gaze embarrassed Beauty Wu.

"There's an agreement in the contract. On necessary occasions, I have to accompany him to attend some necessary events as Mr. Dongli's female companion. Today is the 30th anniversary of Long Xiao Entertainment. I accompanied him because of work."

Wei Shuyi listened quietly without saying a word.

Beauty Wu could not tell what he was thinking. She was not confident and was a little irritated. She asked him, "What exactly are you thinking? Are you suspecting me? Or..."

"One night, I called you. You said that Dongli Shenghua was at work and was going to see a client. You weren't free." Wei Shuyi suddenly mentioned something unrelated to today.

Beauty Wu could not follow his train of thought.

She thought about it, remembered that there was such a thing, and nodded. "Yes."

Wei Shuyi saw her calm expression and laughed self-deprecatingly.

"What are you laughing at?" Beauty Wu didn't like Wei Shuyi's smile. It felt especially fake and made her heart ache.

Wei Shuyi looked at her puzzled face and said, "But when I called you, I just left Dragon Harbor."

Beauty Wu frowned.

Wei Shuyi continued, "You told me that Mr. Dongli was in his office, but I saw him and his son running a few minutes ago when I called you."

Beauty Wu's expression changed slightly as panic flashed across her face.

Wei Shuyi's expression was a little malicious.

He saw Beauty Wu's uneasiness and felt depressed.

“You’re avoiding me.”

He was sad not because Beauty Wu had accompanied the Dongli Shenghua to the banquet, but because she was avoiding him.

“In the past month, ever since I was discharged, we’ve only had three video calls, six phone calls, and sixty-five text messages...” He seemed to be embarrassed. He tilted his head slightly and looked at the wild plant in the corner. He said, “We haven’t seen each other once.”

When Beauty Wu heard him recount the events of the past month in a calm tone, her heart ached.

I’m sorry.

She said silently in her heart.

Wei Shuyi took a deep breath and looked back at her face.

He said, “Beauty, we’re both adults. I’m not stupid. Don’t worry.”

Beauty Wu’s lips moved for a while before she agreed.

“I only have one question for you.”

Beauty Wu looked at him silently and said softly, “Ask away.”

Wei Shuyi sat upright with a neat and elegant posture. He tried his best to not look too shabby.

He asked, “Whether you love me or not... Just answer in one sentence. If you still love me, I’ll take it that you’ve been too tired recently. If you don’t love me, then...” He lowered his eyes and looked at his hands on his knees. Those hands were very beautiful. Beauty Wu had praised them for being beautiful and they had once touched her skin.

Perhaps from the moment he asked this question, his hands would lose the right to touch Beauty Wu.

However, he still chose to be direct.

“Then let’s leave peacefully.”

They parted on good terms. These four words had the power to stab at Beauty Wu’s heart, leaving a bloody wound.

Her back, which she had tried hard to straighten, finally collapsed.

Leaning back against the sofa, Beauty Wu found her strength. She seemed to have thought for a long time before saying to Wei Shuyi, “I... I don’t know. I just feel tired and I’m not in the mood to do anything...” She couldn’t bear to really say something hurtful when they broke up, so she said, “I think we might need to calm down for a while.”

Wei Shuyi nodded and said calmly, “Okay.”

After saying that, he looked up and said to Beauty Wu, “You can go back first.”

Beauty Wu didn’t know how she walked out of Wei Shuyi’s house.

She didn’t realize what had happened until she returned to her house and closed the door behind her. She stared into the darkness of the room.

She personally pushed the person she loved the furthest away.

Leaning back against the crowd, Beauty Wu slid to the ground. She wanted to cry, but she couldn’t.

She hugged her legs and buried her head between them.

“Brother.”

“Brother...”

A low murmur kept coming from her mouth, and it actually became a straw to clutch at.

The next day at work, Wei Shuyi prescribed the wrong medicine for a patient. Fortunately, he discovered it in time and immediately corrected it. He had an operation in the afternoon and knew that his condition was not good. He had no choice but to look for Elder Xu.

“Teacher, I’m not confident about the surgery this afternoon.”

Elder Xu thought that his old illness had acted up.

“What’s wrong? Your hands are trembling again?” Elder Xu’s tone was a little serious.

This could happen over and over again?

Wei Shuyi felt a little guilty. He tilted his head and said in a low voice, “I’m not in the right state today.”

Elder Xu narrowed his eyes and examined him. After a moment, he said, “Do you think you’re qualified to be a cardiovascular surgeon?”

Wei Shuyi raised his head and looked at Elder Xu. For the first time, there was confusion in his eyes.

Elder Xu added, “You’re a doctor. You’re responsible for saving people. If feelings can influence your emotions and cause you to be unable to hold a scalpel, then I advise you not to do this. You’re more suitable to return to school to be a teacher.”

Elder Xu's words were neither harsh nor soft. When Wei Shuyi heard this, he revealed a vexed expression.

"It's my fault. Thank you, Teacher."

At this moment, Elder Xu could no longer teach Wei Shuyi practical things.

However, he was older than Wei Shuyi. He could not teach him medical knowledge, but he could teach him human knowledge.

When Wei Shuyi walked out of Elder Xu's office, he realized for the first time that he was still not qualified. Compared to elders like Elder Xu, he still had many things to learn about medicine.

In the afternoon, Wei Shuyi spent some time sorting out his emotions and entered the operating theater.

He was a person who was good at regulating his emotions. Even though what happened last night made him depressed for a day, when he really entered the operating theater and saw the patient who had lost consciousness on the operating table, he quickly calmed down. The patient had given his life to him, but he had almost given up on this surgery because of his love. He was indeed not qualified.

In terms of responsibility, Beauty Wu was more responsible than Wei Shuyi.

On this day, Beauty Wu was still dutifully at work. In the morning, she would check Dongli Shenghua's car regularly to confirm that everything was safe before accompanying him to the company. She would check every place beforehand to see if there were any safety hazards.

Even though she was in a bad mood, she was still cautious and not distracted.

Pan Jie, who was usually quiet, changed his attitude towards Beauty Wu when he saw how careful she was. Now that they were working together, Pan Jie would even talk to her.

On this day, Dongli Shenghua had a meal with a few big shots. During the meal, a few female celebrities and male celebrities accompanied him. The scene was especially ambiguous.

After the meal, Dongli Shenghua drank a few glasses of wine and seemed a little drunk.

On the way home, he received a call. In a daze, he said to the person opposite him, "Give me the last day at the end of the month."

In the front row, Beauty Wu remained expressionless when she heard this.

After hanging up the phone, Dongli Shenghua tugged at his tie and rolled down the window.

When he reached home, Beauty Wu escorted him back to his room and prepared to get off work.

At this moment, Dongli Shenghua suddenly held her hand and pretended to push her onto the sofa. Beauty Wu immediately reacted and quickly stretched out her legs. She hooked her legs and exerted strength on her upper arms, pressing Dongli Shenghua onto the sofa.

Seeing that he did not succeed and was instead tricked, Dongli Shenghua revealed a surprised expression.

"Miss Wu's reaction speed is really fast."

Beauty Wu's elbow was still pressed against his chest. She sneered and warned him, "My job is to protect you, not to flirt with you or sleep with you." With that, she let go of his hand and got up to leave.

Behind him, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said annoyingly, "Did you guys break up?"

Was it that obvious?

She turned around and looked at him speechlessly with a puzzled gaze.

Dongli Shenghua said, "You were absent-minded many times today. You touched your phone repeatedly, but you didn't call or text me. You ate one bowl less than usual and only ate the portion in front of you. There's something wrong with you. Mr. Wei seems to be the only one who can affect you. Thinking about how he saw you accompanying me to Long Xiao's anniversary yesterday, it's obvious that you two broke up. Or rather, you two... had a conflict."

Dongli Shenghua's logic was clear and he did not seem like a drunk person.

When Beauty Wu heard his analysis, her expression did not change, but an alarm rang in her heart.

This person was really observant.

He was actually quite busy today. Most of the time, he was dealing with work or talking to someone. Despite this, he could still see her every move.

Chapter 372: Getting Drunk

Beauty Wu's heart trembled.

She sneered and said, "None of your business!" Then, she drove her motorcycle home.

He was simply arrogant and domineering to the extreme!

Dongli Shenghua stood at the entrance of the villa and looked in the direction of the door with a dazed expression.

None of your business?

It had been many years since someone had spoken to him like this.

In his life, only two people had said these words to him.

Beauty Wu was one, and Wu Nabing was another.

When he was in his third year of high school, he happened to look for Nabing and saw her drinking and smiling in the arms of another man. In a moment of anger, he picked up the bottle and smashed it on his man's head. Nabing apologized to that person humbly.

That person took the opportunity to humiliate her and threaten her. As long as she was willing to kneel down and lick the tip of his leather shoe, he would let Dongli Shenghua off.

Nabing really knelt down.

She was the hostess at their clubhouse. She was beautiful and smooth-skinned. She had connections and was very popular here. However, on that day, in order to protect the Dongli Shenghua, Wu Nabing did the most humble thing in her life.

Dongli Shenghua looked at her fair and round knees kneeling on the ground, watched her smile as she kissed the tip of the man's leather shoes...

Wu Nabing was the one who was insulted, but his heart was bleeding from the pain.

At that moment, he swore that he would make a name for himself!

After protecting Dongli Shenghua, Nabing brought him out of the clubhouse. Without a word, she slapped him on the spot and scolded, "It's none of your business! Do you know that you almost could not walk out of this clubhouse safely today!" She was so angry that her hands were trembling.

Dongli Shenghua hugged her and begged her not to do this again. He told her that he had grown up. He was no longer studying. He could work and raise her.

Wu Nabing laughed sarcastically.

Later on, Dongli Shenghua made a name for himself. When he returned to Binjiang City, the first thing he did was to deliberately ask someone to introduce drugs to the person who had once insulted Nabing. Dongli Shenghua watched that person sink into a drug addiction day by day and could not extricate himself. He watched his wife leave. In the end, he fell into a deep despair and hanged himself.

To others, it was a curse, but to Dongli Shenghua, these were the warmest words.

He looked at the door, and his desire to get Beauty Wu grew stronger.

After leaving Dongli Shenghua's house, Beauty Wu returned home.

She did nothing but sit on the sofa and think about the call Dongli Shenghua had received tonight.

Give it to him at the end of the month...

Give him what?

Who was the other party?

Where should he give it to him?

Would it be a new deal?

Or could it be that Dongli Shenghua was deliberately putting on an act to test her?

After thinking about it, Beauty Wu decided to wait and see.

At the end of the month, Dongli Shenghua really allowed Beauty Wu to go back and rest early.

Beauty Wu did not stand on ceremony with him and drove off.

When she got home, she sat there uneasily for a moment. In the end, she suppressed her restless heart. She had to be more patient and not expose herself. Thinking that she had not shopped for a long time, Beauty Wu called her friend and asked her to shop together.

This friend was the person who opened the bar with Beauty Wu.

The two of them had similar personalities and were high school classmates. When they met, they first greeted each other excitedly before shopping and watching a movie.

Dongli Shenghua's car drove steadily on the road.

The man who had been looking out of the car window suddenly turned back to look at Pan Jie, who was driving. Dongli Shenghua asked, "What is Beauty Wu doing?"

Pan Jie said, "Shopping."

"She's very vigilant. Don't let her discover that our people are following her."

"I won't."

"Did she call?"

"No. We eavesdropped on her phone. She only called one of her friends and asked her out to shop. She didn't use a public phone either. Our people have been watching her. Once she's acting abnormally, we'll immediately notice."

“Yeah.”

The car drove for a while longer before stopping in front of a market.

“We’re here,” Dongli Shenghua said.

Pan Jie parked the car and looked surprised.

“The location this time is a little unexpected.”

“If you’re a police officer, will you be able to think of it?”

Pan Jie shook his head.

Who would have thought that they would meet at the market?

“The third shop from the left. Buy two bags of starch. The bags have a red pen mark on them.”

“Okay.”

Pan Jie got out of the car and walked to the stall that sold dumplings and noodles. He stopped and asked, “Boss, how much is the starch?”

“Three dollars a packet.”

“Give me two packs.”

“Take them yourself.”

Pan Jie picked two bags from the pile of starch bags and threw six yuan at the boss.

He returned to the car with a natural expression and casually placed the starch in a pile of soy sauce and vinegar bags on the passenger seat.

After checking the goods, Pan Jie said to Dongli Shenghua, "It's number five. It's quite pure."

"Yeah."

"How much did we get this time?"

"About twenty kilograms."

"It's quite a lot. This is number five."

Dongli Shenghua analyzed Pan Jie carefully. "Once our Captain Huang dies, Binjiang City, which has been tense for a period of time, will soon relax. During this period of time, the market price has been suppressed too much. Everyone's stock is almost used up. Soon, the price will only be higher. The price will probably return to normal in March next year."

Pan Jie frowned slightly.

There were also great risks to benefits.

"Mr. Dongli, there are so many goods. How are we going to trade..."

"I have my ways."

Number Five was the purest drug. Twenty kilograms of Number Five was priceless. The drug traffickers involved would definitely be sentenced to death if they were caught.

However, since he had said that he had a way, Pan Jie chose to believe him.

They hadn't failed once in all these years, and Pan Jie's was starting to be more cautious.

"Oh right, is anyone following us today?" Dongli Shenghua asked.

Pan Jie shook his head. He said, "I think Miss Wu really doesn't know our identities."

Dongli Shenghua nodded. "We're overthinking."

After repeated attempts, Beauty Wu passed.

Dongli Shenghua completely let down his guard against Beauty Wu.

It was unknown if it was a coincidence or Dongli Shenghua's intention, but Beauty Wu realized that Dongli Shenghua had been attending more and more banquets recently.

As his bodyguard, Beauty Wu was good-looking and had to accompany him to all kinds of important places almost every time.

Gradually, news spread in the circle that the CEO of Shenghua Entertainment was getting married and had a good relationship with his girlfriend.

Dongli Shenghua was the president of Shenghua Entertainment. In addition, he was handsome. Occasionally, reporters would secretly take a few photos of him and put them on social media, attracting a group of girls to flatter him. During this period of time, the news of Dongli Shenghua's relationship became popular.

Wei Shuyi would inevitably see their reports on the Internet.

Wei Shuyi felt terrible when he saw his girlfriend going in and out with Dongli Shenghua. In addition, the words of the reports were especially ambiguous.

Beauty Wu said that she needed to calm down, so he really gave her time to calm down.

It had been more than twenty days since they met that night.

Binjiang City was getting colder and colder in the middle of December.

Dressed in a white long-sleeved gown, Beauty Wu followed beside Dongli Shenghua. As soon as she walked out of the cocktail party, she wore a coat that belonged to Dongli Shenghua. She made a move to take off the coat, but Dongli Shenghua said, "It's quite cold. You're not allowed to take it off."

If you don't allow me to take it off, do you think I won't take it off?

Beauty Wu took off her coat.

She gave it to Dongli Shenghua and mocked him sarcastically, "If you're really worried that I'll be cold. Mr. Dongli, just skip the airport banquet."

Hearing the accusation in her voice, Dongli Shenghua pretended not to understand.

How could Beauty Wu not understand what he was planning?

These few days, she had been holding it in, but tonight, she decided to lay out her cards in the Dongli Shenghua.

After getting into the car, Beauty Wu called out, "Uncle."

Dongli Shenghua's eyebrows jumped. "Shut up."

"Uncle, let me go. I'm just a bodyguard who gets a small salary of 30,000 yuan. I'm not interested in being your wife, Xiao Ao's mother, or my aunt's substitute." She ignored Dongli Shenghua's increasingly cold face and said, "Besides, Mr. Wei and I haven't broken up yet. We're still a couple at the moment. Please watch your actions."

Dongli Shenghua listened silently with a malicious expression.

"Also, I used to be a public servant. I really don't dare to do anything against chaos and ethics. Mr. Dongli, if you really want to find someone who looks like Auntie, you can ask those small celebrities in your company to have plastic surgery according to Auntie's appearance."

Dongli Shenghua could not take it anymore and roared, "If you don't shut up, get out of the car."

Beauty Wu looked out of the car window.

It was quite dark here.

She was also wearing very little. Her motorcycle was still at Dongli Shenghua's house. It was quite troublesome to get off here.

She shut up.

When they arrived at Dongli Shenghua's house, the two of them got out of the car at the same time. Beauty Wu took her motorcycle out of the garage. Just as she was about to leave, Dongli Shenghua suddenly asked her, "Are you really going to reject me?"

"Yes," Beauty Wu replied firmly.

Dongli Shenghua remained silent.

He stared at Beauty Wu's back view with a possessive gaze.

Beauty Wu returned home and looked at the calendar. It was already December 13th.

Wei Shuyi had said that if he applied for the program, he would go to America after Christmas. She did not know if he had applied.

Wei Shuyi had received a notice from the hospital two days ago. He had defeated Yuan Jun and other doctors in the hospital. He had been chosen by the Cleveland Clinic.

In other words, he was going to America after Christmas.

Wei Shuyi held the invitation and felt a little empty.

He wanted to share this joy with someone, but he couldn't find anyone.

He took the invitation and drove aimlessly.

In the end, when he realized what he had done, he had already gotten out of the car and stood in the middle of the bar street.

He looked up and looked around.

They were all bars...

Wei Shuyi lowered his head and walked to the end of the bar street. In the end, he stood at the entrance of the second last bar.

He looked up at the bar door.

Round point.

This bar's name was really strange.

Wei Shuyi had first met Beauty Wu in this bar.

He couldn't help but recall the first time he met Beauty Wu. She was wearing a white halter top that revealed her collarbone. Her long hair fell over her shoulders, and she looked charming with a proud figure. The first time they met, Wei Shuyi's heart raced for her.

She was good-looking. From the first time they met, he had fallen for her.

Fortunately, he was a strong-willed person and did not really get seduced by Beauty Wu.

He thought that it was just a chance encounter. Who knew that he would meet Beauty Wu at the Public Security Bureau again because of Chen Tao?

Such a flirtatious woman could actually give people a dignified feeling when she wore a police uniform.

She actually looked good in her police uniform.

Unknowingly, Wei Shuyi walked into the bar.

He sat in the bar.

The bartender had to remind him when he saw that he was sitting and not ordering alcohol. "What do you want to drink, handsome?"

Wei Shuyi said mysteriously, "The strongest alcoholic drink."

The bartender smiled and said, "Definitely The Devil then."

He served Wei Shuyi a cup of a beautiful tri-colored drink. It was made of vodka, pomegranate syrup, orange juice, and a little whiskey. Wei Shuyi stared at the drink and Beauty Wu's smiling face flashed across his mind.

He picked up his drink and took a sip.

The taste was indeed strong.

He took small sips of alcohol, and gradually, his gaze became blurry.

Buzz—

Buzz—

The phone on the bedside table kept vibrating. Beauty Wu was woken up.

She turned on the phone and saw that it was Wei Shuyi.

It was already late at night. She didn't know why Wei Shuyi was calling her. When she looked at the time, it was already past 1 am. Beauty Wu hesitated for a moment before answering the call.

"Where are you..." Wei Shuyi's voice was hoarse and his emotions were abnormal.

After Beauty Wu carefully analyzed it, she asked him in surprise, "Are you drunk?"

"...Yeah."

People said that drunk people refused to admit that they were drunk, but Wei Shuyi was the opposite.

Chapter 373: She Kissed Me

He held his phone and said to Beauty Wu, "I've missed you so much these past few days. They said that I don't know anything when I'm drunk. It's all a lie. I'm drunk and I can't even walk properly, but I still miss you."

Beauty Wu quietly listened to him, not knowing how to answer.

Wei Shuyi added, "You're really quite ruthless."

"I've never met anyone more domineering and willful than you. When you chase me, you're willful and reckless. When you dump me, you're carefree and willful."

"Beauty Wu, there's no one worse than you in this world."

"If I had known you were like this, I wouldn't have accepted you even if you beat me to death."

He burped and said, "Your Public Security Bureau caught thieves, cheats, and drug dealers. You stole my heart and deceived my feelings. You were just short of poisoning me. Why didn't they arrest you?"

"...Oh... I forgot. You used to be a police officer. You're related to the Public Security Bureau..."

He seemed to be breathing heavily non-stop, and was perhaps a little cold.

He sighed and said emotionally, "Beauty Wu, we've known each other for... a year."

When he met her last year, Binjiang City was not as cold as this.

Binjiang City was really cold now.

Wei Shuyi rubbed his frozen hands and cursed softly, "Damn, it's only been a year. You're really capable. You're really awesome. You have guts..."

"You have the guts to flirt. Why don't you flirt for the rest of your life!"

"I want to strangle you little liar!"

Hatred arose from love. This was Wei Shuyi's reaction.

Beauty Wu listened to his incoherent scolding. She remained silent and felt so guilty that she could not say a word.

It was unknown what the person on the other end was doing. Beauty Wu heard him moving and his breathing was heavy.

She couldn't help but say the first thing she thought of tonight. "What are you doing?"

Wei Shuyi said, "Running."

Running?

Beauty Wu was a little stunned. "It's 1.25am and you're running?"

"Yeah."

Beauty Wu seemed to have heard the wind behind him.

“You’re outside?”

“Yeah.”

“Where?”

Wei Shuyi fell silent. He said, “I don’t know.”

Beauty Wu immediately sat up on the bed.

Could he be drunk and run onto the road at night?

“Where are you? What’s nearby? Tell me.”

Worried that something would happen to him, Beauty Wu quickly put on her clothes and ran downstairs. The person on the phone was still outside. He was muttering something that Beauty Wu could not hear clearly.

Beauty Wu ran into the district. As she walked towards the entrance of the district, she said to Wei Shuyi on the phone, “Tell me what’s around you. I’ll come and find you.”

“Looking for me?” He mumbled as if he was suspecting Beauty Wu’s words.

“Yes, I’ll look for you.”

Wei Shuyi forced himself to stay awake.

He shook his head and looked around before saying, “There’s... there’s a stop sign and a road and a small house in the back. There’s a lot of houses on the left, a lot of trees on the right, and a big mailbox. There’s... there’s... you in front.” Vaguely, Wei Shuyi seemed to see someone approaching in front of him.

The person in front of her was wearing a pink down jacket. She really looked like Beauty Wu.

Wei Shuyi looked at that person in a daze and said to the person on the phone, "I might be really drunk. I actually had an illusion. I saw you..."

Wei Shuyi rubbed his eyes and looked again. Beauty Wu was still here and was getting closer.

He thought: It's over. Could it be that there's a hallucinogen in that glass of alcohol that can make people hallucinate?

Hearing his words, Beauty Wu quickly looked up.

He saw Wei Shuyi squatting on the cement road at the entrance of the district. Behind him was the bus stop, the road, and the small house where the guard lived. On his left was the residential building, and on his right was the mailbox for deliveries and the magnolia tree in the scenic area.

In front of him was her.

Beauty Wu was still holding her phone.

She heard Wei Shuyi say, "This Beauty still has her own thoughts. I told her not to move, but she didn't listen..."

How drunk was he...

Beauty Wu turned off the phone and walked over to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was still talking to his phone but the call was already hung up. When he got closer, Beauty Wu heard Wei Shuyi say to the person on the phone, "She walked to me. She even squatted down in front of me. She..."

“... She kissed me.”

A moment later, their lips parted.

Wei Shuyi wiped his face with one hand. Beauty Wu looked at Wei Shuyi and said sadly to the person on the phone, “She’s willing to kiss me, and she still makes me feel that she loves me. This is really an illusion...” His lonely and hoarse voice made Beauty Wu’s heart ache.

“Brother Wei, I love you.”

Beauty Wu hugged Wei Shuyi.

Hearing her say that she loved him, Wei Shuyi felt that this was an illusion.

“I’m drunk...” He firmly believed that he was drunk.

“Yes, you’re drunk. It’s time to go home.”

Beauty Wu supported him and Wei Shuyi obediently stood up with her.

She used Wei Shuyi’s WeChat to call a car and deleted the call record from Wei Shuyi’s phone. When the car arrived, she helped Wei Shuyi into the car. When they arrived at the district, she placed Wei Shuyi at the entrance of the district and knocked on the window. She woke up the security guard who was dozing off and quickly left.

The security guard saw Wei Shuyi, who was drunk and sleeping in front of the door. He recognized him as a district owner and quickly came out of the small cubicle to carry him home.

The next morning, Wei Shuyi woke up with a splitting headache.

He got out of bed, his head heavy.

He knew that he had probably caught a cold.

Wei Shuyi found the cold medicine and took two pills. He walked to the kitchen and took a cup of warm water. Just as he took a sip, some fragments suddenly flashed across his mind.

He saw Beauty last night?

Last night, he had drunk two cups of The Devil and left the bar quite calmly under the bartender's abnormally impressed gaze. After leaving the bar, his sober eyes became intoxicated.

Actually, he was a little drunk after only drinking one cup. The second cup was just to push his limits.

He was very drunk. He was not sure if he had really gone to look for Beauty Wu or if it was just a dream.

He found his phone and turned it on, realizing that he hadn't called Beauty Wu. Later, when he read WeChat and saw the bill for his taxi, he was certain that what had happened last night might really have been a dream.

Wei Shuyi was not in good health. He applied for leave from the hospital and slept under his blanket for the entire day before going to work the next day.

He carried his bag and walked to the entrance of the district. The security guard who was on duty the night before happened to be on duty today. When he saw Wei Shuyi, the security guard casually said, "Mr. Wei, when you're drunk in the future, you can't just lie by the roadside. What if you meet a bad person?"

Wei Shuyi quickly asked, "I slept by the roadside when I was drunk?"

"Yeah."

“This is the place.” The security guard pointed at the entrance of the security room and said, “When I saw you, you were lying at the entrance and sleeping soundly.”

Wei Shuyi had no recollection of what the security guard had said.

He smiled awkwardly and thanked the security guard before going to work.

On the way to the hospital in a taxi, Wei Shuyi was still thinking about his dream that night. In his dream, Beauty Wu hugged him and kissed him. She even said that she loved him.

He was a little greedy for that dream, but he did not dream of her last night.

Once they arrived at the hospital, Wei Shuyi was stopped by Yuan Jun.

Yuan Jun pressed Wei Shuyi against the wall and said to him fiercely, “Don’t think that just because I gave you the spot this time, you’re really better than me. Hmph, I’m still young. I’ll surpass you sooner or later.”

Wei Shuyi did not know whether to laugh or cry.

“Speak properly. Don’t touch me, okay?”

Only then did Yuan Jun let go of his shoulder.

Wei Shuyi straightened his clothes and suddenly heard Yuan Jun ask, “Did you break up with that Miss Wu?”

Wei Shuyi’s face darkened.

“You have nothing to do early in the morning?” His tone turned gloomy.

Yuan Jun smiled gloatingly.

“Tsk tsk, you’re advancing in your career but your love life is disappointing. Indeed, fate is fair.”

“No wonder you can’t find a girlfriend. Your mouth is too vicious.”

Yuan Jun snorted. “Who cares about a girlfriend?”

Wei Shuyi said faintly, “I heard that Yingying has been especially close to Zhou Yu recently. That brat from the Zhou family seems to be chasing after her.”

Yuan Jun’s cute and handsome face was instantly sullen. “The one with the surname Zhou?” He sneered with a look of disdain. “How could Yingying fancy him? That guy studied in a third-rate university and caused trouble since he was young. Yingying wouldn’t like someone like that.”

“But the person surnamed Zhou is good-looking. He works in a big company and is a manager. It’s said that he earns a million yuan a year...”

Yuan Jun instantly felt a sense of crisis.

“No, I need to have an in depth conversation with Yingying. She can choose anyone, but not this Zhou guy. He has been bad since he was young...” With that, Yuan Jun left in a hurry.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and laughed.

“That’s right. You’re the only one who can be chosen...”

Unfortunately, Yuan Jun had already run away and could not hear him.

Wei Shuyi entered his office and the smile on his face disappeared.

He was about to leave the country. How much longer did Beauty have to consider?

Christmas was almost here, and many shops were decorated with beautiful Christmas trees. Beauty Wu saw some especially beautiful apples wrapped in fruit stores and sighed with emotion to the driver, Old Chen. "Christmas is even more lively than the New Year."

"Of course. Our girl and her classmates even held a Christmas party. They don't remember their own country's holidays. Instead, they remember February 14th as Valentine's Day and December 24th as Christmas Eve."

"It's all the same."

Dongli Shenghua listened to them and did not speak.

He made a call and reserved a table.

At five in the afternoon, Dongli Shenghua said to Beauty Wu, "Get ready. We're going to work."

Beauty Wu was a little surprised. "You're not working overtime today?"

"No."

These few days, the entire Shenghua Entertainment Company was more festive and lively. There was also a huge Christmas tree in the company hall with some small gifts hanging on it. After Christmas, everyone could go and get their gifts.

A few movie queens and movie kings in the company received sports cars from Dongli Shenghua as gifts in the name of the company.

Beauty Wu went to the underground parking lot and saw a few sports cars parked in the parking lot.

She thought that since Dongli Shenghua was so generous to the celebrities who earned money under his name, she could imagine how much he had gained through those celebrities over the years.

According to the information that Senior Brother Kang Hui had found out, the entire Shenhua Entertainment was a money laundering tool for Dongli Shenghua.

Then how much had Dongli Shenghua earned from selling drugs all these years?

It was probably a bottomless pit.

Beauty Wu checked Dongli Shenghua's car and confirmed that there was no problem before informing him to go downstairs.

Dongli Shenghua and Pan Jie went downstairs together.

However, only Dongli Shenghua got into the car.

He didn't call the driver and drove himself.

Beauty Wu thought that he had something private to do, so she asked him, "Do you need me to accompany you?"

"Get in."

"Okay."

One was in the front passenger seat and the other was in the driver's seat. They did not talk for a long time.

Dongli Shenghua stopped the car outside a high-end restaurant.

Beauty Wu thought that he was going to meet a friend. As a bodyguard, she naturally had to be inseparable from Dongli Shenghua. After entering the dining room, Dongli Shenghua walked to table 7 and pulled out a black chair. He said to Beauty Wu behind him, "Please sit."

Beauty Wu was stunned for a moment. After understanding his intentions, her face darkened.

"You're treating me to a meal?"

"Yes."

He stretched out a hand to Beauty Wu and invited her. "Beautiful lady, may I have the honor to invite you to eat with me?"

Gloominess disappeared on Beauty Wu's beautiful face and was replaced with a faint smile. "Uncle, I've let you spend too much."

With that, she sat down on the chair Dongli Shenghua had pulled out.

Dongli Shenghua's expression froze.

It seemed like the title of uncle would follow him for the rest of his life.

During the meal, the two of them did not talk much.

Beauty Wu had long been used to eating alone when she accompanied Dongli Shenghua. She had a huge appetite. The plate in front of her was oval in shape, and there was only a coconut ball dessert that looked like a cat on it. She had looked at the menu just now and it cost 78 yuan.

In the dining room, there were other ladies who ordered this dish. The ladies used a knife and fork to carefully cut the cat. The way they ate was extremely elegant and beautiful.

Beauty Wu asked Dongli Shenghua softly, "Can I eat it in one bite?"

Dongli Shenghua was stunned.

"What?"

Beauty Wu secretly pointed behind her with her big fingers. She said, "Can I not eat like the lady behind me?" She could not stand eating like that.

Dongli Shenghua's eyes were filled with amusement. "Sure."

Chapter 374: I Don't Seem to Like You Anymore

Beauty Wu immediately used her fork to throw the cat coconut ball into her mouth and ate the 78 yuan dish in one bite. It tasted pretty good.

"Is it delicious?"

"Not bad."

The waiter removed the plate in front of her and brought another plate of snacks.

Beauty Wu took a bite. The taste was not bad. In terms of taste and ingredients, it was still expensive at this price point. However, the plate presentation was quite exquisite and beautiful.

Even after they finished eating, Beauty Wu could not appreciate the taste of the dishes. She thought that she was an ordinary person after all and could not appreciate such noble things. After leaving the restaurant, they took a car home. When they passed by a snack stall, Beauty Wu asked Dongli Shenghua to stop the car.

“What are you doing?”

Beauty Wu didn't reply. She got out of the car and ran to the stall to buy a scallion pancake for eight yuan.

Dongli Shenghua had a complicated expression on his face as he watched her return to the car with the scallion pancake in her hand. She didn't manage to eat her fill in the 181st three-star Michelin restaurant...

“Are you not full?”

Beauty Wu nodded. “I'm not full. Every time I eat Western food or Japanese food, I won't be full.”

Dongli Shenghua suddenly remembered what Wei Shuyi had told him about Chinese food and Japanese food.

Smelling the fragrance of the scallion pancakes, Dongli Shenghua's face looked a little dark under the night light.

The car stopped at the entrance of Beauty Wu's neighborhood.

Dongli Shenghua insisted on sending Beauty Wu home.

Beauty Wu rejected him. “I'm familiar with this place. If you send me in, I'll have to send you out. It's troublesome.”

Dongli Shenghua insisted. “Miss Wu, don't reject my good intentions.”

It was hard for Beauty Wu to leave him, so she let him be.

She walked in front while Dongli Shenghua walked behind.

After entering the district, they walked all the way to the house where Beauty Wu was. When Beauty Wu heard the footsteps of the person behind her still lingering, she could not help but turn around and say to Dongli Shenghua, "Mr. Dongli, I've reached my home. I live alone as a girl so I won't invite you in for tea. Go back."

Dongli Shenghua said, "I'll watch you go up."

His actions made Beauty Wu's heart tingle.

She nodded and was about to turn around to leave when Dongli Shenghua suddenly asked her, "Does Miss Wu like Japanese food?"

Japanese...

Beauty Wu curled her lips in disdain. She said, "I hate Japanese food the most." She loved Chinese pork trotters and pork ribs more. They were delicious meat dishes. She could eat her fill with dozens of yuan.

Dongli Shenghua's eyes darkened.

"Is that so..."

"What's wrong?"

Dongli Shenghua smiled. It was quite beautiful.

He stopped smiling and said, "Someone told me before that you can't force a person who likes Chinese food to like Japanese food." Beauty Wu felt that the person who said this to Dongli Shenghua made sense.

"But I have to make that person like Japanese food." After Dongli Shenghua said this, he suddenly stretched out his hands and hugged her waist.

He hugged Beauty Wu and lowered his head, pretending to kiss her.

Beauty Wu was about to counterattack when she saw a man standing not far behind Dongli Shenghua.

A man in a white windbreaker was holding a gift bag. Who else could it be but Wei Shuyi?

In her daze, Beauty Wu was kissed on the forehead by Dongli Shenghua.

She was tactful and gave up resisting.

Dongli Shenghua let go of her and looked down at Beauty Wu's face. He chuckled and said softly, "Consider me. I really like you."

"You like my face."

Beauty Wu pushed him away decisively.

The two of them stood a little further away. Beauty Wu raised her head and saw Wei Shuyi a few meters behind them. A hint of panic appeared on her beautiful face. One look and you could tell that she felt guilty.

Her natural reaction was as if she had just discovered Wei Shuyi.

"Brother... Brother Wei..."

Beauty Wu's voice was filled with panic, uneasiness, and guilt.

Dongli Shenghua turned around and saw Wei Shuyi with a malicious expression.

Wei Shuyi stood there for a long time.

He stood upright in the cold wind, and he seemed desolate and lonely.

Dongli Shenghua raised his eyebrows in surprise.

However, in the depths of his eyes, he seemed to rejoice.

That person seemed to struggle.

After turning around and leaving, Wei Shuyi hesitated for a few seconds before walking towards Beauty Wu.

He carried a bag as he walked in front of Beauty Wu and stood beside Dongli Shenghua.

The man's gentle and tolerant eyes darkened.

"One month and four days," Wei Shuyi said inexplicably with a hint of sarcasm in his tone.

Beauty Wu's heart tightened.

It had been a month and four days since they last met.

Wei Shuyi's gaze landed on Beauty Wu's forehead. Just half a minute ago, another man had kissed her there.

The aura around him seemed to become violent, but soon, it was suppressed.

Wei Shuyi let out a low laugh before saying, "You said that you're tired and want to think about it for a while. You want to think about what happened between us." His gaze shifted to Dongli Shenghua beside him, but he faced Beauty Wu and asked, "Is this the answer you're giving me?"

Beauty Wu's lips moved, and she was speechless for a long time.

Dongli Shenghua had wild ambitions. At this moment, he pretended to be kind and magnanimous as he said to Wei Shuyi, "Mr. Wei, I took the initiative to kiss Miss Wu just now."

Wei Shuyi said, "But she didn't resist."

Beauty Wu's expression changed slightly.

Dongli Shenghua narrowed his eyes, feeling quite happy.

He had been caught red-handed trying to steal someone's heart. He was quite skilled and did not feel embarrassed or guilty at all.

Wei Shuyi, on the other hand, was invisible to Dongli Shenghua. He kept looking at Beauty Wu, only having her in his heart. He endured the pain and asked Beauty Wu, "This is the answer you're giving me, right?"

Beauty Wu finally spoke.

She said, "Wei Shuyi, I'm sorry. I don't think I like you anymore."

As soon as she said this, she saw the man in front of her swayed.

But soon, Wei Shuyi maintained his basic dignity.

If not for the fact that his fingers were clenching the gift bag so tightly that it was shaking gently, Beauty Wu would have thought that he had really calmly accepted this news. Even when they broke up, he had endured it and did not want to show his pathetic side in front of her.

After a moment of silence, the man in front of her said, "Okay, I understand."

His right hand suddenly reached into his windbreaker pocket and took out a bunch of keys. He took off one of the keys on it and handed it to Beauty Wu. "I'll return it to you. I can't afford to take this." Just like how he could not get Beauty Wu.

He had already lost the right to keep this key.

When he first took this key, Wei Shuyi had said that he had taken over Beauty Wu and her house.

But now, it was not that he wanted to shirk responsibility, but Beauty Wu did not give him the right.

It would be a lie to say that he was not sad.

Beauty Wu slowly reached out and took the key.

In winter, the key was cold, but not as cold as her heart.

Wei Shuyi looked deeply at Beauty Wu, his lips trembling a few times. He thought for a long time before saying to her, "Don't flirt with others casually in the future. Not everyone is as easy to get rid of as me. Be careful not to meet bad people in the future. You'll be injured."

With that, he turned around and glanced at Dongli Shenghua.

He pretended to leave, but when he passed by Dongli Shenghua, he punched him hard in the face.

“F*ck you!”

“If you dare to lie to her, I’ll kill you!” Dr. Wei, who had always been well-mannered, completely exploded. He felt that hitting Dongli Shenghua was not enough, and he still had to scold him to vent his anger.

Dongli Shenghua didn’t expect Wei Shuyi to suddenly attack him. Just as he was about to resist, Beauty Wu flashed and stood between the two of them. “Enough!” She protected Dongli Shenghua behind her. These words were directed at Wei Shuyi.

Her protective attitude towards Dongli Shenghua agitated Wei Shuyi.

“Look at how you protect him! You’ve never protected me!”

His heart ached like it was stabbed.

When Beauty Wu heard this, her heart ached.

However, if they really fought, Wei Shuyi was not Dongli Shenghua’s match. His hands were meant to scalpels, so how could he hit someone? Dongli Shenghua did not hold back. If he really injured Wei Shuyi, what should he do?

Beauty Wu’s face turned cold as she said to Wei Shuyi, “Leave.”

Wei Shuyi was stunned. He looked like he didn’t believe that Beauty Wu would say such a thing.

Beauty Wu’s expression turned cold. She repeated, “Leave!”

Wei Shuyi's pupils shrank.

He roared, "Alright, I'll leave!" After shouting, he grabbed his gift bag and turned to run away.

His footsteps lost their usual steadiness and elegance, making him look pathetic.

Beauty Wu's eyes turned red as she watched him run further and further away.

She closed her eyes before looking back.

When she opened her eyes, she met Dongli Shenghua's scrutinizing gaze. "Are you afraid that I'll hit him?"

"I've let him down." Beauty Wu turned around and walked upstairs.

She did not listen to anything Dongli Shenghua said behind her.

Chapter 375: Fang Yusheng's Luck Exploded

She ran all the way to the fifth floor and rushed in. She fell onto the sofa and thought of Wei Shuyi's sad expression. The pain spread throughout her body.

"I'm sorry..."

"I'm sorry."

She curled up on the sofa. She didn't cry, but she looked tired and guilty.

The next day, she still had to go to work.

Early in the morning, when she passed by the bin at the entrance of the district, she saw a familiar gift bag beside the bin.

Beauty Wu stopped the car and picked up the bag. She opened it and saw a painting inside.

The flowers were tied with a pink ribbon.

Beauty Wu took off the ribbon and opened the piece of paper. When she opened the canvas, she saw a portrait of herself.

She stared at the painting for a long time.

Finally, she folded the painting and put it in her wallet.

Early in the morning, Christmas songs were playing in the shops on the street. When she heard the Christmas songs, Beauty Wu's mind was filled with thoughts of Wei Shuyi leaving China after Christmas and going to America to further his studies for three years.

This was good too. The pain would heal after a while. At least, he was safe.

Beauty Wu arrived at Mansion Number 7 at Dragon Harbor. Just as she parked the car in the warehouse, Dongli Ao ran over. He was wearing a blue down jacket. He stood behind Beauty Wu and looked up at her.

Looking down at him, Beauty Wu asked him what he was doing with a cold expression.

Dongli Ao asked Beauty Wu softly, "Did you break up with your boyfriend?"

Her originally gloomy face completely darkened when she heard this.

“Who told you that?”

“Daddy.”

“Oh.”

Beauty Wu walked into the house without saying another word.

Dongli Ao was a little anxious as he jogged behind her. As he ran, he asked, “Are you and your boyfriend really separated?”

“None of your business!”

“Oh, you’re angry from embarrassment. It seems like you’re really going to break up.”

Beauty Wu ignored him.

He continued to ask, “Then you’re single now!”

“Will you date my daddy?”

“You should marry my daddy and be my mommy.”

“I don’t despise you, really.”

Beauty Wu stopped in her tracks.

His head bumped into her leg.

Beauty Wu turned around and looked at Dongli Ao.

Dongli Ao also raised his head and looked at her. Seeing that Beauty Wu had finally noticed him, Dongli Ao puffed up his chest and revealed a proud expression.

Beauty Wu poked his cheek and said expressionlessly, "You don't despise me, but I despise you."

Dongli Ao was stunned.

"Why..."

He was very cute.

In their class, he was the cutest.

Why didn't she like him?

Beauty Wu said, "I can only be your sister, not your mother."

"Why..."

"Because..."

Beauty Wu was about to say, "Because I'm your cousin." At this moment, Dongli Shenghua appeared out of nowhere and interrupted Beauty Wu and Dongli Ao's conversation. "Xiao Ao, you should go to school."

Dongli Ao pouted and complained to Dongli Shenghua, "Miss Wu said that she hates me."

Dongli Shenghua touched his head and told him, "No, she likes you very much."

"She said it herself."

"She's lying. Ask her again if you don't believe me."

Dongli Ao turned around and looked at Beauty Wu. He asked again, "Do you really hate me?"

In all honesty, Beauty Wu did not hate Dongli Ao.

"No."

"Look, I told you, she doesn't hate you."

Dongli Ao beamed with joy.

He carried his school bag and asked the driver to send him to school.

Dongli Shenghua sat at the dining table and called Beauty Wu over for breakfast. Beauty Wu was tired of looking at him now and rejected him directly. Dongli Shenghua did not insist. After he finished his breakfast, he wiped his mouth and seemed to have suddenly remembered something. He tilted his head and asked Beauty Wu, "Miss Wu, you've returned to being single. Do you want to consider me?"

Beauty Wu refused with a fake smile. "It's good to be single."

Dongli Shenghua glanced at her and did not ask further.

Tonight, Shenhua Entertainment will hold a Christmas party. Almost all the celebrities and employees in the company would attend. The venue was in the hall on the fourth floor of Shenhua Entertainment.

As the boss, Dongli Shenghua had to show his face at tonight's banquet.

Perhaps because there was a banquet tonight, the people in the company were a little restless today.

During lunch, the employees in the canteen were talking about tonight's banquet.

It was said that the person who won the lucky prize would get a Maserati sports car tonight. When Beauty Wu was eating, she listened closely. She was usually extremely unlucky. In the past, when their unit held events at the end of the year, she would always participate in the lucky draw but she would only get a participation gift.

Seeing that Beauty Wu was eavesdropping, Dongli Shenghua said, "Do you want it?"

Beauty Wu shook her head. "I can't get it anyway."

"Don't be discouraged."

At three in the afternoon, the company gave the employees extra leave.

They had all gone to prepare for the evening party. Dongli Shenghua also said to Beauty Wu, "You're also a company employee. You can participate too. Do you want to go?"

Beauty Wu shook her head. "No."

Dongli Shenghua's face turned cold. He said again, "I want to go, so you have to go."

Then why are you asking!

The Christmas party was held at 8 pm.

Beauty Wu wore a black suit to attend the banquet.

There were many women present. Wearing a suit, she stood out like a crane in a flock of chickens and was exceptionally eye-catching. There were always many people around Dongli Shenghua. Beauty Wu had to be wary of female celebrities and female employees with ulterior motives, but she also had to be wary of accidents.

Even when he went to the toilet, Beauty Wu followed.

She stood outside the men's room. Within a few minutes, she saw a male artist in a sky blue suit walking over. He walked quite quickly, as if he was eager to pee.

Beauty Wu dodged and let him use the toilet.

The male celebrity came out first. Dongli Shenghua might still be in the toilet.

When that person brushed past Beauty Wu, Beauty Wu sniffed the air with her nose. She suddenly said to the artiste, "Stop!"

The male celebrity turned around and looked at her with a fervent gaze.

This person's emotions were a little abnormal.

Beauty Wu frowned and walked to his side. She leaned close to his face.

"What are you guys doing?"

Dongli Shenghua suddenly appeared behind the two of them.

He looked at the two of them darkly. They were too close, weren't they?

The male celebrity was called Liu Tao. When he saw Dongli Shenghua, he was stunned for a moment before calling out softly, "Boss."

Dongli Shenghua nodded and looked at Beauty Wu.

"Miss Wu, what were you doing just now?"

Beauty Wu suddenly asked Liu Tao, "What were you doing in the toilet just now?"

Liu Tao's eyes flashed but he replied, "Of course I went to take a dump. What else can I do?"

Beauty Wu picked up Liu Tao's fingertip and sniffed it. She said, "It's a little sour."

Liu Tao looked unnatural.

Dongli Shenghua narrowed his eyes.

"What's wrong?"

Beauty Wu looked up at Dongli Shenghua and said, "Mr. Dongli, I suspect that this gentleman was taking drugs inside."

Liu Tao's expression changed.

Was she a dog!

His drug addiction suddenly acted up just now. He had only touched a little powder, but she had actually discovered it!

Dongli Shenghua's expression suddenly turned cold.

He faced Liu Tao and asked sternly, "What were you doing inside?"

"I... I..." Liu Tao was a little afraid when he faced Dongli Shenghua.

He was speechless for a long time.

Beauty Wu sneered. "As an artiste and an idol of young people, you actually took drugs. If your fans find out about this, what do you think your career will be like?"

Liu Tao's face was completely pale and defeated.

Beauty Wu turned her head and asked Dongli Shenghua, "Mr. Dongli, what do you think of your company's artiste taking drugs?"

He said nothing.

He walked past Liu Tao silently and left quickly.

Beauty Wu looked at Liu Tao deeply before catching up to Dongli Shenghua. She followed behind Dongli Shenghua and said to him, "Could it be that someone tempted him to take drugs? Can you find out who instigated him to take drugs?"

Dongli Shenghua suddenly stopped in his tracks. He tilted his head and looked down at Beauty Wu. He suddenly asked, "What can we do if we know? Are you planning to report them?"

Beauty Wu said, "Of course."

Dongli Shenghua suddenly frowned.

He looked disapproving. "You're not a police officer anymore. You're my bodyguard. If you report them and they find out about it, you'll lose the protection of the Public Security Bureau. Aren't you afraid that they will take revenge?"

Beauty Wu said, "What are you afraid of! Drug dealers are all vicious people! If there's one less person like them, this world will be cleaner."

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua's gaze became secretive.

He asked, "If your own family members were drug lords, would you still say such things?"

After a moment of silence, Beauty Wu nodded. "If my family has implicated thousands of families, I will still do the same."

Dongli Shenghua smiled mysteriously.

"Someone like you should be a prosecutor."

She disregarded his family and was as ruthless as iron.

These words were more sarcastic than praise.

Beauty Wu could tell, but she remained silent.

They continued walking towards the banquet hall.

At nine o'clock in the evening, the banquet atmosphere reached its climax. Everyone stood in the banquet hall and looked up at the flashing WeChat profile picture on the LED screen.

The winner of the third prize was the first to be chosen. There were a total of five prizes, and the prize was an X10 generation smartphone.

Beauty Wu did not look up the entire time. Anyway, it wouldn't be her.

In fact, the prize indeed had nothing to do with her.

At 9:30 pm, the second round of the draw was for the second prize. There were a total of three prizes, and the prize was three Vacheron Constantin watches. A watch of more than 100,000 yuan made many people envious. Beauty Wu also looked up and realized that if she didn't win the prize, she would lose all hope.

There were two first prize cars. The rewards were two cars that were sold for 300,000 yuan.

Among the winners, one was the company's cleaning auntie, and the other was a male celebrity. The male celebrity went on stage and said a few beautiful words of gratitude. When the auntie went on stage, she stood behind the microphone and shouted excitedly, her eyes turning red.

The special prize was a Maserati sports car.

When they drew this prize, almost everyone looked up at the screen. Even Beauty Wu looked forward to it.

Among the hundreds of WeChat profile pictures, she happened to see her WeChat profile flash across the screen.

The countdown reached zero, and the final lucky winner had a violin profile picture.

The emcee's voice was also a little excited. He held the microphone and shouted, "The ending number is 2079. Who is the lucky audience with the username 'An'? Congratulations, you've won the special prize, a Maserati! Please come on stage to accept the prize!"

In the crowd, a man in a black windbreaker stood up.

His figure was slender and tall. Just looking at his back view, people would think he was noble and gentlemanly. It was very eye-catching.

That person walked up to the platform step by step, revealing half of his side profile.

When he walked to the center of the stage and looked up, Beauty Wu was completely stunned.

“Mr. Fang!”

It was Fang Yusheng!

Dongli Shenghua was also surprised.

Fang Yusheng was the real leader of the Fang Corporation and the nephew of the boss of Long Xiao Entertainment. In addition, his family was close to his family, so Dongli Shenghua invited him and Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yusheng came alone today. He originally did not want to come, but Qiao Jiusheng said, “Go ahead. I heard that their company has a lucky draw tonight. The special prize is a million yuan sports car. Perhaps you’ll be lucky and get it.”

When Fang Yusheng heard this, he was a little tempted and came.

She did not expect him to really win the prize.

Dongli Shenghua was amazed by Fang Yusheng’s good luck. “This luck...” He was speechless.

Under everyone’s fervent gaze, the handsome man took the billboard with the Maserati sports car printed on it.

The man stood behind the microphone and said something.

“I thank myself for being extremely lucky.”

With that, he carried the sign and elegantly got off the stage.

Everyone was speechless.

This was too unconventional.

Chapter 376: I Want To Eat Dumplings

Beauty Wu did not know whether to laugh or cry. She immediately took out her phone and sent a WeChat message to Qiao Jiusheng.

Alluring Beauty: [Ah Sheng, your Mr. Fang won a sports car!]

Ah Sheng replied to her message quickly.

It was a screenshot of her conversation with Fang Yusheng.

The conversation was as follows—

9:10pm

An: [This banquet is boring. I want to go back.]

An: [I didn't get the third prize.]

An: [I'm not included in the second prize either!]

An: [I did not get the first prize.]

An: [I suspect that Dongli Shenghua and the rest are up to something. Those who win the prize are probably his trusted subordinates. I came for nothing.]

9:57pm

An: [Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng, Ah Sheng! Hahaha! Damn it, Dongli Shenghua is truly a man. Interesting!]

An: [A sports car! We can change our electric scooter.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [Congratulations.]

After reading the screenshot, Beauty Wu had mixed feelings.

Previously, when Fang Yusheng was acting so flirtatiously on the stage, Beauty Wu thought that he really did not care about a sports car. When she saw the screenshot, she felt like laughing.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her smile in a daze.

Beauty Wu put away her phone and looked up. When she saw Dongli Shenghua staring at her in a daze, the smile on her face immediately disappeared.

After the banquet ended, Dongli Shenghua asked Pan Jie to send Beauty Wu back first before sending him home.

In the car, Dongli Shenghua suddenly said to Pan Jie, "That Liu Tao..."

“Yes?”

Pan Jie asked curiously, “What happened to Liu Tao?”

“He took drugs so temporarily suspend his activities. Replace him in all the television dramas he has signed with. Let his manager send him to the overseas rehabilitation center. When he quits his drug addiction, he can return to the country.”

Pan Jie was surprised. “You said he took drugs?”

“Yeah.”

“You saw it?”

“I found it,” Beauty Wu replied.

Pan Jie looked at Beauty Wu in surprise, his eyes deep in thought.

“Okay.”

The car stopped outside the district. Dongli Shenghua wanted to send Beauty Wu home, but Beauty Wu rolled her eyes at him. “Stop it, Mr. Dongli. You’ve left a deep trauma in me by sending me home.”

Thinking about what happened last night, Dongli Shenghua was stunned and did not insist.

After Beauty Wu got out of the car and left, Pan Jie turned around and said to Dongli Shenghua, “Sir, keeping Miss Wu by your side is a hidden danger.”

Dongli Shenghua said, “I know what I’m doing.”

“It’s good that you know what you’re doing.”

That night, Beauty Wu waited until past midnight before sleeping.

On the 29th, she was on leave.

She could not help but run to Deep Sea Hospital. She realized that Wei Shuyi’s name was no longer on the permanent doctor’s column of the Cardiovascular Surgery Department.

Beauty Wu stared at the empty spot where Wei Shuyi’s name card used to be and was lost in thought for a long time.

He left...

It was good that he had left. There would be no danger if he left.

At the end of the year, every company had endless things to do. Dongli Shenghua became abnormally busy. Not only did he go on business trips every two to three days, but he also often worked overtime until midnight. This made Beauty Wu not have time to grieve.

This lasted until 26th December before he gradually relaxed.

It was almost the new year.

Dongli Shenghua began to rest for the New Year on the 29th of December. He also gave Beauty Wu a break.

Beauty Wu drove her motorcycle out of Dongli Shenghua’s house. After suddenly taking a vacation, she actually felt that she had nowhere to go. She drove around the city aimlessly. When she turned off the engine and looked up, she realized that she had arrived at Wei Shuyi’s neighborhood.

She stood at the entrance of the district for a long time before deciding to go in.

The security guard had known her for a long time. He didn't know that Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi had already broken up. When he saw her, he even nodded and greeted her.

Beauty Wu nodded at him.

She strolled to Wei Shuyi's house and looked up at his house. She realized that the windows on the balcony were closed.

She could not control her heart. In the end, she still entered the elevator and arrived at his door.

When her fingers landed on the password lock of their house, Beauty Wu's heart raced.

She was a little afraid to press the password.

She was afraid that Wei Shuyi had changed the password.

After hesitating for a long time, she pressed the passcode.

To her surprise, Wei Shuyi did not change the password.

His house was the same as when Beauty Wu had come in the past. Everything was placed in its original place and did not move. The only change was that he had shifted the position of the wild lily. He probably knew that Beauty Wu would come, so he actually placed the wild lily on the coffee table in the living room. There was a sentence written beside the flower pot—

I regret knowing you especially sometimes, but we were in love once. If time were to turn back and let me choose, I would probably still choose to meet you. I can't take care of this plant anymore. Take it away, if you ever see this message.

Beauty Wu took the pot of flowers and placed it on the bay window in her brother's bedroom.

She took a few sticks of incense, lit them, and placed them in the holder. She stood in front of her brother's memorial tablet and muttered to herself.

"I lost him, Cheng Cheng."

"Perhaps I shouldn't have provoked him in the first place. However, I don't know how deeply I fell in love with him. If I could control myself, it wouldn't be called liking him anymore."

"I still like him a lot."

Beauty Wu smiled bitterly. "It's just that my liking is less impudent and more restrained."

"Cheng Cheng, Sister misses him so much."

On New Year's Eve, Beauty Wu spent the New Year alone at home.

The house was quite cold.

There were four pairs of chopsticks on a rectangular table. Three pairs of chopsticks were placed on top of bowls. Beauty Wu sat below and said to the imaginary person in the high seat as she ate, "Dad, your daughter has been having a particularly lively year. I was fired from the bureau. I couldn't be a police officer and went to be a bodyguard. I fell in love, but I broke up again."

"Mom, I realized that you're right. The more expensive skincare products are, the better they are. A woman's face is really worth a lot of money. No wonder Dad always said that you were a prodigal."

"Oh right, Aunt has left too. Dad, did you see her in the netherworld? Did she forgive Grandpa?"

"Cheng Cheng, your sister is preparing to do something big. Wait for me to help you take revenge..."

She muttered to herself from eight to nine o'clock before she finished the reunion dinner.

After washing the dishes, Beauty Wu turned on the television and watched the Spring Festival Gala alone.

The humor of the skit was getting more vulgar year by year. The dance was getting more and more boring, but Beauty Wu still wanted to watch it.

She curled up on the sofa and hugged a pillow. She suddenly thought of this day last year.

That night, although she and Kang Hui were on duty at the police station, she felt very happy. She did the work she loved with her like-minded friends, ate the dumplings sent by her beloved, and secretly kissed the person she liked on New Year's day.

But this year, she was alone.

Without her brothers, friends, loved ones, and delicious dumplings.

In the morning, Beauty Wu couldn't help but pick up her phone and send a Happy New Year message to her WeChat friend circle.

Many people liked her comment, but Wei Shuyi was not among them.

Beauty Wu searched for Wei Shuyi's WeChat status and realized that he had restricted it to a circle of friends and was only visible for three days. During these three days, he didn't have any updates.

She had nothing to do but sleep. She flipped through the conversations between her and Wei Shuyi over the past year.

She was so talkative.

It was unbelievable that Wei Shuyi could tolerate her.

He had suffered.

It was midnight in Binjiang City, but noon in Cleveland.

When he first arrived in America, he was not used to the language and food. Once he was free, Wei Shuyi could not help but think wildly. He held his phone and sat in the cafe, staring at the time on his phone screen in a daze.

It was the new year...

Last year, on New Year's Eve, she still had him and Kang Hui to accompany her. This year, was there anyone accompanying her?

Wei Shuyi felt that he deserved a beating.

They had already broken up, what was the use of reminiscing about those things?

He scrolled through his WeChat Moments and saw Beauty Wu's Happy New Year message. She even attached a photo of the Spring Festival Gala.

In the photo, Beauty Wu's feet were placed on the coffee table as she appeared on screen.

Wei Shuyi stared at her feet and realized that she was not wearing socks. He frowned slightly.

Wasn't she afraid of catching a cold if she didn't wear socks in the winter?

Wei Shuyi's worry was not unreasonable. When she woke up the next morning, Beauty Wu realized that she had caught a cold.

Headache, throat pain, phlegm...

She went to the pharmacy to buy some medicine, ate it, and slept for the entire day.

On the first day of the new year, Beauty Wu fell asleep.

On the second day of the New Year, Beauty Wu first went to the cemetery to pay respects to her parents, then went to the countryside to pay respects to her grandfather, grandmother, and younger brother. On the third day of the New Year, her body, which had recovered a little, started to catch a fever again. She took her medicine, wrapped herself in the blanket, and slept soundly.

This day was also Valentine's Day and Beauty Wu slept through it.

On the fifth day of the New Year, Qiao Jiusheng returned from her maiden home in Junyang City. She personally called Beauty Wu and wanted to call her over for dinner.

In the end, Beauty Wu did not accept it.

Qiao Jiusheng was worried. She turned on the GPS and found Beauty Wu's house. She brought Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan to her house personally.

She rang the doorbell, but no one opened it.

After asking the neighbor and knowing that she had never left the house, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but frown.

She was really worried and said to Qi Bufan, "Open the door."

Qi Bufan fiddled with the keyhole for a while before the door opened.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng entered Beauty Wu's house and glanced at the shoes by the entrance. After confirming that Beauty Wu was really at home, the two of them could not help but frown at the same time. She was at home but did not pick up the phone. Could something have happened?

The two of them quickly entered the house and went straight to the master bedroom.

At the entrance of the master bedroom, Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks and let Qiao Jiusheng enter.

Qiao Jiusheng pushed open the door of the master bedroom and saw Beauty Wu hiding under the blanket.

"Are you sleeping?"

Qiao Jiusheng walked over quickly and lifted the blanket. Seeing that Beauty Wu's face was red, she guessed that she might have caught a cold. She lifted the blanket and realized that Beauty Wu was dressed well before calling Fang Yusheng in.

Fang Yusheng entered and Qiao Jiusheng reached out to touch Beauty Wu's forehead.

"High fever."

"It's quite serious," Fang Yusheng said.

They sent Beauty Wu to the hospital. After a checkup, she actually had a fever of 39.5 degrees Celsius.

The doctor took her blood for a checkup. After confirming that it was a high fever caused by a cold, he asked her to stay in the hospital and treated her.

In the middle of the night, Beauty Wu's fever gradually subsided.

She smiled bitterly when she saw that Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were both around and that she was in the hospital.

“If you guys didn’t come, I would have probably died of a fever at home.”

Qiao Jiusheng reprimanded her with a cold expression. “It’s the new year, don’t talk nonsense.”

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng’s fierce look, Beauty Wu really shut up.

“You have to be careful staying alone. I happened to call this time and realized that you did not pick up the phone. I was worried about you, so I went to your house to take a look. If this were any other time, what would happen if anything happened to you?” Qiao Jiusheng felt pity for Beauty Wu.

If anything happened to her, who would know?

In the past, Brother Wei cared about her. Now, Brother Wei and her...

Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said to her, “Rest well. What do you want to eat? I’ll bring it over for you tomorrow.”

Beauty Wu said, “Forget it. I’ve already given you too much trouble.”

“Sister Beauty.” Qiao Jiusheng’s expression turned serious. She said, “Even if you and Brother Wei are over, our friendship will last forever. Don’t be afraid of trouble. What do you want to eat? Just tell me and I’ll bring it for you.”

Beauty Wu was speechless.

She was actually touched.

She said, "I want to eat dumplings."

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her and said, "How about porridge and dumplings?"

"Sure."

The next morning, Qiao Jiusheng really sent her breakfast.

Beauty Wu finally ate the dumplings that she had been longing for, but she realized that the taste was not as good as she had imagined. It was not that the dumplings were not delicious, but the person who made the dumplings was not the right one.

She put down her chopsticks and could not help but say to Qiao Jiusheng, "Do you blame me?"

"What?" Qiao Jiusheng pretended not to hear her.

Beauty Wu said, "Do you blame me for hurting Wei Shuyi?"

"...Relationships are between two parties. What can I blame you for?" Qiao Jiusheng was still more rational about this. How could an outsider like her interfere in Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu's relationship?

To put it bluntly, they had to suffer the cause and effect of their relationship.

Beauty Wu said, "But I blame myself."

Chapter 377: If She Were 1.8 Meters Tall

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at her but did not say a word.

“Forget it, let’s not talk about this.”

“Yeah.”

She stayed in the hospital for three days before being discharged. She started work immediately after being discharged.

The moment Dongli Shenghua saw her, he said, “You’ve lost weight. Why? Did you not enjoy the New Year?”

“I caught a cold this year. It would be strange if I became fat.”

Dongli Shenghua said, “You have a cold? Why didn’t you tell me?”

Beauty Wu sneered and asked, “Why would I tell you?”

“I can come and take care of you.”

“I can’t bear for you to do so.”

Dongli Shenghua continued to talk to her about this topic and they went to the company. On the way, Dongli Shenghua took out three red packets, one for the chauffeur, one for Beauty Wu and one for Pan Jie.

“A red packet for the new business year,” he explained concisely.

Beauty Wu took the red packet and opened it. There was actually 8,000 yuan.

How generous.

It was her first day at work, and she had nothing to do.

The secretary entered the office and nodded at Beauty Wu. She greeted her before walking to Dongli Shenghua’s desk. She said, “Boss, the 15th of April is the third art festival of our company. In the past years, the art festival has always been a talent show. This year, the planning department has provided a few new ideas. There are talent shows and other competitions. Please take a look.”

Dongli Shenghua flipped open the proposal.

He looked at it seriously for a moment before saying, “Every year, it’s a singing and painting performance. I’m tired of it... How about this? Let’s have a cake making competition...”

Dongli Shenghua made the decision. Without waiting for the secretary to elaborate, he said, "Every participant has to make a cake on the spot. The one with the most votes will be the first. The winner will receive a portion of top fashion resources and a first-tier cosmetics brand's one-year spokesperson rights."

The secretary was surprised. "The reward is so tempting?"

"Yeah."

"There will definitely be many people participating."

After the secretary left, Dongli Shenghua thought for a while. He suddenly tilted his head and asked Beauty Wu, "Miss Wu can participate too. Do you want to participate?"

Beauty Wu asked him, "Mr. Dongli, do you think I can become a celebrity? If I can, I'll go."

Of course she would be popular.

But he did not allow her to become one.

“You’d better be my bodyguard.”

When he got off work that day, Dongli Shenghua received a call. From the voice, he could tell that the other party was a woman. Her voice was quite charming and she spoke in English. She was probably telling Dongli Shenghua that she missed him very much and asking when he was free to meet her.

Dongli Shenghua said in Chinese, “I’ve recently turned good. I have to be clean.”

As he spoke, Dongli Shenghua even glanced at Beauty Wu.

She did not know what the other party said, but the call ended very quickly.

When they reached home, the moment Beauty Wu left, Dongli Shenghua went to take a shower. He entered the study room and turned on his computer to work for a moment. Suddenly, he received a video call request. He hesitated for a moment before agreeing.

In the video, there was a woman in a white deep V-neck shirt.

Her eyes were deep, and her skin was the color of wheat. Her body was a little thin, but her figure was really good. Even when she sat on the sofa, she was curvaceous and exquisite.

Namu was a person from the Golden Triangle at the border of Country Y. Due to the influence of World War II, many women there had children with the soldiers of America. Now, many of their descendants

more or less had mixed-blood characteristics. Namu was of mixed-blood. She was very beautiful, just like the foreign female celebrities on television.

However, this was only her appearance.

No one dared to believe that this slender beauty was actually a famous drug lord.

She was an old friend of Dongli Shenghua. The two of them had worked together for many years. All these years, Dongli Shenghua's private life had been unrestrained. He had also had a few intimate instances with this beauty.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her.

"Mr. Dongli, have you turned over a new leaf?" The woman spoke in Chinese.

When she heard Dongli Shenghua say on the phone that he was going to be a good man, Namu was quite surprised.

She was surprised for more than an hour. In the end, she could not help but give him a video call.

Dongli Shenghua smiled faintly. His gaze swept across Numu's charming body. Although his eyes were bold, they were no longer as lustful as before. Seeing his expression, Numu immediately understood that he was telling the truth.

Namu felt a flash of anger, but she quickly suppressed it.

“Yeah,” Dongli Shenghua said.

Namu asked, “Which beauty stole Mr. Dongli’s heart?”

“Ha.”

Dongli Shenghua did not say it.

Beauty Wu did not steal his heart, but for her, he was willing to end his carefree life.

She had the same face as that person. When he was with such a person, Dongli Shenghua could not be half-hearted and a two-timer. He felt like he was betraying Nabing.

“It’s like this.” Namu changed the subject. When she saw Dongli Shenghua look up at her, she said, “The goods you want are ready. My men will find a way into the country.” She threw him a wink, her charming voice hiding a hint of arrogance. “It depends on your arrangement.”

Dongli Shenghua gave her the exact timeframe.

She even described the exact delivery process.

After hearing this, Namu was quite surprised.

“How bold are you this time?”

“Unexpected. Not even that group of cops could have guessed.”

“I love you more and more.” Namu seemed to be joking, but Dongli Shenghua could hear the seriousness in her voice.

He pretended not to know anything and replied jokingly, “Don’t love me. I won’t love you.”

Knowing that his heart still had Nabing, Namu stopped talking about this topic.

They chatted about some other topics before ending the video.

After the video call ended, Dongli Shenghua fell into deep thought.

Namu was a true ruthless woman. All these years, the rise of Dongli Shenghua was inextricably linked to her help. She was not a plaything like Xingchen and the rest. It was not easy to get rid of her and he didn't want to provoke her. Dongli Shenghua was a little vexed.

In fact, after Namu hung up the video call, the smile on her face dissipated.

After so many years.

She could not do anything about the dead Nabing, but she would not allow another woman to get Dongli!

The friend who opened the bar with Beauty Wu was called Qin Zhu. After the Spring Festival, she went to Japan for a vacation.

Her Moments had been updated especially frequently these few days, and most of them were what she had seen and heard on the streets.

Every night, she would open Wei Shuyi's WeChat and check his status. This was something Beauty Wu had to do no matter what. When she entered Wei Shuyi's photo album that night, she realized that he still hadn't updated his status.

Beauty Wu felt terrible.

She missed him very much and wanted to know what he was doing, whether he was doing well, and whether he was settling in.

After being in a daze for a while, Beauty Wu entered her circle of friends again. She saw that her friend, Qin Zhu, had updated many posts over the past few days. Looking at the pictures she posted, Beauty Wu realized that she had gone to Japan for a vacation, so she left her circle of friends and privately messaged her.

Alluring Beauty: [Zhu Zhu, you went to Japan?]

Qin Zhu: [Yes, I'm soaking in the hot spring.]

As she replied, she sent her a photo of a hot spring shower for ladies.

Alluring Beauty: [I envy you.]

Qin Zhu: [Is there anything I can bring? I'll mail it to you.]

After thinking about it, Beauty really asked her to buy some things.

Qin Zhu: [Is the address your house or company?]

Alluring Beauty: [My house.]

Qin Zhu: [Okay.]

After chatting with Qin Zhu for a while, Beauty Wu went to take a shower.

The next morning, the first thing she did when she woke up was to open WeChat and check Wei Shuyi's status.

As usual, he did not update his status.

After washing up, Beauty Wu went downstairs and rode her motorcycle to work. As she passed by a breakfast shop, she thought about it and decided to buy something. The breakfast at the Dongli Shenghua house was very sumptuous, but Beauty Wu was actually not used to eating things that were too exquisite and sumptuous.

She wanted to eat fried dough sticks, drink soy milk, and eat meat buns.

After buying a Shaanxi Province roujiamo, Beauty Wu smelled a familiar fragrance. She turned her head and saw the lady boss of the breakfast shop next door packing steamed dumplings for her customer. As Beauty Wu looked at the steamed dumplings, some scenes flashed across her mind, and her eyes became a little bitter.

She forced herself to turn her head and took a big bite of the roujiamo.

There was quite a lot of meat. Logically speaking, she should like it very much, but she felt that it was bland.

After taking two bites and smelling the fragrance of the steamed dumplings, Beauty Wu could not help but scold, "You deserve it!"

She wanted to do something big, but she couldn't bear to let Wei Shuyi go. She deserved to have both ways in this world!

She was too greedy.

Beauty Wu swallowed the roujiamo in a few bites and rode to Dongli Shenghua's house.

As soon as she reached his house and walked into the hall, she heard Dongli Ao's voice coming from the dining room.

"Miss Wu, come and eat breakfast." Dongli Ao stammered. He was probably eating something.

Beauty Wu said in a muffled voice, "I've eaten."

"What did you eat?" As he spoke, Dongli Ao stuffed another mouthful of candied eggs into his mouth.

As she walked to the dining room, Beauty Wu answered, "Roujiamo."

Dongli Ao thought for a moment and asked, "Is it the kind of roujiamo at the entrance of our neighborhood?"

"Yeah."

Dongli Ao glanced at Dongli Shenghua, who was sitting opposite him. He told Beauty Wu sternly, "Miss Wu, roujiamo is unhealthy. It's not suitable to eat too much. You have to eat nutritious breakfast in the morning, or you won't grow tall."

Beauty Wu sneered. "I'm 1.7 meters tall."

Dongli Ao said, "You have to be 1.8 meters tall to be considered tall."

1.8 meters.

Beauty Wu thought about how she would look if she was 1.8 meters tall.

She could not help but overthink it.

If she was 1.8 meters tall, then Brother Wei would have to tiptoe if she did that with Brother Wei...

Beauty Wu felt terrible.

She could not be bothered to talk to Dongli Ao.

Chapter 378: Humans Are All Self-Delusional

After Dongli Ao finished his breakfast and went to wash his hands, Dongli Shenghua tilted his head and looked at Beauty Wu. He said, "You're in a bad mood." His affirmative tone made Beauty Wu uncomfortable.

"Don't worry, even if she's in a bad mood, she'll still work diligently. She won't let anything happen to Mr. Dongli."

His sarcastic tone made Dongli Shenghua shake his head and laugh.

He could not help but ask Beauty Wu, "Are you blaming me?"

“...No.”

It was obvious that she did not mean what she said.

“What did I do wrong?” Dongli Shenghua thought about it carefully and could not remember offending her recently.

Beauty Wu shook her head. Just as she was about to say that nothing’s wrong, she thought of something and changed her words. She said, “Mr. Dongli did something wrong.”

“What’s the matter?” Dongli Shenghua had already put down his spoon and was looking at her sternly.

Beauty Wu met his gaze.

She said coldly, “You shouldn’t have thought of me.”

“If you’re referring to me wanting to marry you to be my son’s mother...” He smiled faintly but said, “Sorry, I can’t stop.”

“Why?”

“Because you’re the most like her in the world.”

For the first time, Dongli Shenghua said bluntly and clearly to Beauty Wu, “Because you’re like her, because Xiao Ao likes you, because I have a good impression of you too. We get whatever we want.”

His words were arrogant and domineering. When Beauty Wu heard this, she was speechless.

She suddenly asked, “Mr. Dongli, can I resign?”

Dongli Shenghua narrowed his eyes and asked her, “What do you think?” His eyes were dangerous. He looked like he would kill her if she dared to resign.

Beauty Wu could only give up.

Alright, you deliberately provoked me. Be careful when I let you into prison one day. Don’t blame me for not thinking about family!

Even if you are my uncle, I will still not be soft-hearted.

The news that the art festival was going to hold a cake competition spread like wildfire. All the employees in the company were discussing this matter. Two days later, the company officially issued a document announcing that the art festival was going to hold a cake competition and the winner would receive top fashion resources and the qualifications to be the spokesperson of a first-tier makeup brand.

All the celebrities placed their attention on the last sentence, especially those celebrities who were in the middle and lower ranks. They all wanted to rely on this competition to gain resources and make a name for themselves.

For a moment, those who did not know how to make cakes started to sign up for classes to learn how to bake. Those who knew how to make cakes would spend their time at home thinking about new variations. For a moment, the entire company seemed to be possessed.

On this day, Dongli Shenghua gave himself a day off. Beauty Wu did not know what he was going to do, but seeing his handsome face tense the entire day, she guessed that he was in a bad mood, so Beauty Wu did not provoke him. She returned home and slept soundly.

She was woken up by a phone call.

It was Dongli Shenghua.

He only said, "I'm on the northern slope. Come pick me up."

Dongli Shenghua's tone was sorrowful.

Beauty Wu sat on the bed in a daze for a few minutes. She changed her clothes and rode her bike to the northern slope.

Although the Northern Wilderness Slope was called a slope, it was actually a mountain. It was a mountain more than a thousand meters above the sea in the suburbs of Binjiang City. It was considered the highest mountain near Binjiang City. Standing on the mountain, if the weather was good, one could see almost the entire Binjiang City. However, the weather in Binjiang City was mostly foggy and one could not see the entire city.

This month, the sky turned dark early. At three to four in the afternoon, the sun started to set in the west. On the peak of the Northern Field Slope, one could witness the entire process of the sunset.

Beauty Wu climbed to the top of the mountain and saw Dongli Shenghua.

He was not wearing a suit and was wearing a black mountaineering outfit. His shoulders were yellow. Beside him was a mountaineering bag and a bottle of mineral water.

Beauty Wu took a few more glances before breaking the silence.

“Mr. Dongli.”

Dongli Shenghua turned around. When he saw Beauty Wu, his eyes filled with nostalgia.

Beauty Wu thought that she might climb the mountain, so she wore a pair of tight jeans and a pair of white sneakers. She wore a tight gray halter top with a black leather jacket over it. Dongli Shenghua was

used to seeing her in work clothes, so when he suddenly saw her in a casual outfit, he couldn't help but take a few more glances.

"Could it be that I look more like my aunt in this?" Beauty Wu thought that she was wearing the same outfit as her aunt.

Dongli Shenghua did not speak and only retracted his gaze.

Beauty Wu walked to his side and stood beside him. She looked at the setting sun and fell silent.

The sunset was really beautiful. It would be even better if the person beside her could change.

No one spoke on the mountaintop. For a moment, only the sound of the wind could be heard.

Beauty Wu finally retracted her gaze. She lowered her eyes and looked at Binjiang City in the distance. She suddenly said, "When I came just now, I didn't see your car at the foot of the mountain. Did Mr. Dongli hail a taxi?"

"Yeah."

"That's terrible. I rode my bike here. How am I going back later?"

“You can send me back.”

Without hearing Beauty Wu speak, Dongli Shenghua looked down at her and said, “Or I can give you a ride.”

Beauty Wu looked up at him and caught the faint smile that flashed across his lips.

She thought to herself, He’s quite a good-looking person. Why did he have to start a drug trafficking business?

“This is where I proposed to your aunt.”

Beauty Wu was really surprised.

“Here?”

“Yeah.”

“It was also such a sunny day. When the morning sun rose, I proposed to her.” He took a deep breath of the slightly cold air and thought of the scene at that time. When he spoke again, his tone was inexplicably filled with a hint of sadness. “At that time, I thought that I would grow old with her.”

There was something that Beauty Wu was extremely curious about.

She asked Dongli Shenghua, "How exactly did my aunt die?"

She thought she died of an illness, such as cancer.

Dongli Shenghua said, "She was killed."

Beauty Wu froze.

She looked at Dongli Shenghua in shock. She could not bear to look at him. "W-What happened?"

Dongli Shenghua thought of the scene of Wu Nabin's death and felt some pain in his heart. He did not explain in detail and said, "She died to protect me."

Thinking of Dongli Shenghua's identity, Beauty Wu was a little angry.

His most beloved person had been implicated by him in order to save him, but he still refused to repent.

“So wherever you go now, you have to bring bodyguards.”

“Yes, I’m afraid of death.”

Dongli Shenghua said, “Will you look down on me?”

“Everyone is afraid of death.”

When Beauty Wu first went on a mission and fought with those drug dealers, she was afraid. She was afraid all the time, so she got used to it.

“Today is her death anniversary,” Dongli Shenghua said again.

Beauty Wu was surprised again.

“Did you pay respects to her?”

A rare look of pain appeared on Dongli Shenghua’s face. He said very softly, “I don’t have the guts to see her.”

Beauty Wu could more or less understand his current mood. Every year, when it was Chengcheng's death anniversary, Beauty Wu would also be like this. She would be unable to sit still, feel guilty, and blame herself. She didn't even have the courage to pay respects to him.

After that, Dongli Shenghua stopped talking.

He seemed to be immersed in his memories, probably thinking about his past with Wu Nabing.

Beauty Wu looked around for a long time.

She suddenly said, "You don't actually like me, nor do you want to use me as a substitute. It's just that because I'm her only relative, and I'm the person who's most like her in the world. You have a guilty conscience towards her, so you want to marry me and make up for your guilt towards my aunt."

Dongli Shenghua looked at her with a thoughtful expression.

Beauty Wu looked up at him and said, "Uncle, if she's gone, she's gone. If love can be easily gotten over, then there won't be many people in this world who are trapped by love."

Dongli Shenghua's eyes flashed with embarrassment.

He definitely understood this logic and refused to admit it.

Humans were creatures who were good at deceiving themselves.

“The weather is cold. Let’s go.” Beauty Wu turned around and left.

Dongli Shenghua hesitated for a moment before picking up his bag and following behind her.

On the way back, it was Dongli Shenghua who drove Beauty Wu. Beauty Wu thought that Dongli Shenghua would not be used to driving, but that person put on his safety cap with familiarity and started the car. He drove very steadily, and was not like a novice at all.

Knowing that Beauty Wu was very puzzled, Dongli Shenghua helped her resolve her doubts. He said, “I used to drive motorcycles with your aunt.”

Beauty Wu had almost forgotten that he used to be a poor boy.

When they reached the city, Dongli Shenghua got down.

“I’ll take a taxi back. You can drive yourself back.”

“Okay.”

Beauty Wu watched as Dongli Shenghua got into a taxi and rode home.

There were only three seconds left before the traffic light turned red. Beauty Wu could have driven the motorcycle and caught up. However, she stopped and as she watched the green light turn red, she thought of Wei Shuyi. He said, “You know that driving a motorcycle is very dangerous, but you still drive it. Do you want to die?”

Beauty Wu looked at the red light and gradually, her eyes filled with tears.

She suddenly missed him.

She wanted to call him, to find him, to kiss him, and to tease him...

She missed him so much that her heart ached and she wanted to cry.

Beauty Wu leaned on the motorcycle and quickly rubbed her eyes. When the green light was back, she drove the motorcycle at the speed of an electric scooter and returned home.

When she went to work the next day, she saw that Dongli Shenghua had already returned to normal. Beauty Wu thought, “He’s indeed someone who does big things. Even if he wants to be sad, he won’t allow himself to be sad for long.”

If he wanted to be a big shot, the first thing he had to learn was to control his emotions.

Beauty Wu could not control herself, so she was not someone who did big things.

At three in the afternoon, Dongli Shenghua was going to visit a sick artiste in the company. Beauty Wu had to accompany him.

In the car, she received a call.

“Hello.”

“Is it Beauty Wu?” The man’s voice on the other end was a little rough and loud. It was obvious that he was used to talking loudly.

Dongli Shenghua also heard this voice and looked up at her.

Beauty Wu said yes.

“Who are you?”

“You have a parcel. Are you at home?”

“I’m at work.”

“Then I’ll put it in your district mail box.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Beauty Wu logged into WeChat and asked Qin Zhu if her parcel had arrived.

Qin Zhu calculated the time and said that it should be today.

Beauty Wu turned off her phone.

“Delivery?” The voice came from the back.

Beauty Wu nodded.

Pan Jie had previously eavesdropped on Beauty Wu's phone and knew that she was not someone who liked to buy things online. After listening to her for so long, he realized that she had only received a parcel once. Dongli Shenghua said, "Do you often buy things online?" He often saw that the female employees in the company received parcels all day long.

"Not really. This is from a friend of mine. She went on a trip to Japan. I asked her to buy some things for me."

"Oh."

Beauty Wu got off work at night and went straight home.

She took a shower and turned on the television. When she saw the advertisement on the television, she remembered that she had forgotten to bring the parcel up when she got home.

After finding the key, Beauty Wu ran downstairs.

They each had a delivery box downstairs. It was quite big and could hold seven to eight small items.

Beauty Wu found the mail box with the words 5-2. She inserted the key into the keyhole and opened the door. The moment the door opened, two parcels rolled out of the box.

Bending down, Beauty Wu picked up the parcel and glanced at it. Seeing that the parcels came from Japan, she did not think too much about it. She stood up with the parcels in her arms and was about to close the mailbox when she saw a lonely paper box lying inside.

“There’s another one?”

Beauty Wu was a little surprised.

Zhu Zhu said she had only two packages.

Then where did this come from?

Was it delivered wrongly?

Beauty Wu put down the parcels under her left arm and took out the parcel from the box. She glanced at the parcel and saw that it was for her. However, the sender, the sender’s phone number, and the sender’s phone number were not written. On the entire delivery page, there was only the address and name of the receiver, as well as the time it was sent.

August 25, 2020.

Five months had passed since then.

It had been so long!

Beauty Wu was extremely surprised.

A delivery without a sender's name or phone number was usually very dangerous. As a qualified police officer, Beauty Wu naturally wouldn't blindly open an unknown parcel. Beauty Wu didn't even dare to take it home. She placed the parcel beside her ear and shook it hard. She heard a thumping sound.

Chapter 379: Late Chinese Valentine's Gift

Beauty Wu wasn't sure what was inside, but the sound proved that it wasn't empty.

She took the delivery box and hesitated for two seconds before taking the package to an empty space. She opened the package, worried that it was sulfuric acid. The entire time she opened the package, she was very careful.

The paper box was finally opened, revealing its true contents.

Inside was actually an exquisite wooden box. It was a small carved mahogany box. A beautiful rose was carved on the lid of the box, and the lock of the box was made of pure gold.

Beauty Wu stared at the box in surprise.

Could there be something else inside?

She hardened her heart and opened the box. Beauty Wu looked inside and realized that—

It was empty.

She was a little stunned.

What did this mean?

Did someone deliberately give her an empty wooden box?

Beauty Wu frowned slightly and reached out to play with the wooden box. She looked at it for a moment and suddenly thought of something.

That happened two years ago.

At that time, Qiao Jiusheng was pregnant and had yet to give birth. She was still chasing after Wei Shuyi. Qiao Jiusheng invited her to their house to play, but she went and even bumped into Wei Shuyi. They sat at the coffee table in the roof of the Fang family's house, drinking tea and chatting about the interesting things in their lives.

Each of them told a few things that they thought were interesting. When it was Wei Shuyi's turn, he almost became a mute. Beauty Wu even laughed at him and said that he was a teacher and wouldn't teach them on the spot. In the end, Wei Shuyi told a funny story about anatomy. It was about the twenty-fifth rib.

He said—

“According to legend, God gave Adam twenty-five ribs when he made them. Later, God saw that Adam was too lonely, so he took Adam's twenty-fifth rib and made a woman named Eve. Men are born imperfect and incomplete. Only when they find their twenty-fifth rib can they be considered perfect.”

“Later on, the professionals who studied anatomy would give an empty box to the woman he loved deeply. This action meant that this woman was the person he loved the most and his missing broken rib. If the girl accepted the box, it meant that she was willing to marry the boy and be his twenty-fifth rib.”

At that time, Beauty Wu had even teased Wei Shuyi and asked him when she would receive his empty box.

Wei Shuyi scolded her for being shameless.

In the end, the person who had scolded her for being shameless gave her an empty box.

Beauty Wu also remembered that it was the Chinese Valentine's Day on August 25th last year.

She had originally wanted to go on a date with Wei Shuyi that day, but Dongli Shenghua suddenly called her and asked her to go over. Wei Shuyi had said that he would prepare a surprise for her on Chinese Valentine's Day. She had forgotten about this when she got busy. Who knew that she would only see his parcel five months later.

Was he planning to propose to her that day?

Then how dejected and sad would he have been that day?

Beauty Wu's hand trembled as she held the empty wooden box.

This was the first time she experienced heart-wrenching pain. Her heart felt as if it had been torn open by a pair of hands. It was bloody and shocking.

If she had known that this would happen, she would not have provoked him when they first met at the bar. Beauty Wu hated herself so much. How could she bear to be sad over such a good person? He was infatuated with her, but she had trampled on him and destroyed him personally.

She really deserved to die!

Beauty Wu placed the box in her arms and hugged it tightly. It was as if she was hugging Wei Shuyi, her life-saving straw. She used so much strength that her entire body trembled.

“Brother...”

She could not help but squat on the ground and wail. “I’m sorry, Brother. I’m sorry...”

Occasionally, people who had just gotten off work would rush home to hide from the cold wind. When they saw Beauty Wu squatting on the ground and crying sadly, they would stop in their tracks. They would stop for a moment before putting on indifferent expressions and leaving.

Beauty Wu heard the music on her phone and vaguely realized that it was a call for her.

She felt that her head was very painful and heavy, especially her forehead. As she lay there, she felt like she was on a plane, and the world was spinning.

Beauty Wu reached out from the warm blanket, touched her phone, and answered vaguely.

“...Hello.”

There was silence on the other end for two seconds.

“Are you sick?” It was Dongli Shenghua.

Beauty Wu opened her eyes and realized that the sky was already bright.

She narrowed her eyes and stared at her phone for a long time before realizing that it was already 8: 40 am. Usually, she would appear at Dongli Shenghua's house at 8 pm sharp. She had not seen him today. Dongli Shenghua was worried that something had happened to her on the way here, so he called to check on her.

Beauty Wu placed her hand on her heavy head and felt her throat ache.

"Mr. Dongli, I want to take a day off, okay? I'll have to trouble Brother Pan today..."

"Rest well."

Before he could finish, Dongli Shenghua hung up.

Beauty Wu turned off her phone and continued to curl into the blanket. Soon, she fell asleep again.

When the doorbell rang, Beauty Wu thought that she was hallucinating.

She turned around and quickly lost consciousness.

Ding Dong—

Ding Dong—

The doorbell didn't stop ringing. It rang several times.

Beauty Wu lifted the blanket on her body and sat up straight. She listened for a while and confirmed that the doorbell was ringing before getting out of bed.

Putting on her slippers, Beauty Wu took a step forward and fell.

Fortunately, she reacted quickly and fell onto the bed.

It seemed like she was seriously ill this time...

She got up and stood quietly for a moment before slowly walking to the door.

"Who is it?"

She stood behind the door and did not open it immediately.

Outside the door, a cold and calm man's voice sounded. "It's me, Miss Wu."

Beauty Wu was stunned.

"And me!" The childish voice was Dongli Ao.

Both father and son were here.

Beauty Wu opened the door and was surprised to see the two of them outside.

Dongli Shenghua led Dongli Ao into the house. Once the door was closed, he reached over and placed his hand on Beauty Wu's forehead. "You have a high fever. Your face is still very red. Go lie down. I'll call a doctor." It was good to be rich. They had private doctors.

Beauty Wu was in no mood to argue with them, so she returned to her room and fell asleep.

Dongli Ao knocked on the door. Beauty Wu said in a hoarse voice, "Come in."

The little person walked in with a cup of warm water in his hand.

“The doctor will be here soon. Daddy asked me to give you a cup of warm water.” The little fellow placed the cup on the bedside table and started to size up Beauty Wu’s bedroom curiously.

Beauty Wu glanced at him and narrowed her eyes.

Beauty Wu fell asleep unknowingly. When she woke up again, she was woken up by the doctor.

“Clamp it properly.” The doctor placed the thermometer under her armpit.

Beauty Wu tightened her arms. In a few minutes, the doctor took the thermometer and looked at it. He said to Dongli Shenghua behind him, “39.6 degrees celsius.”

“Wipe her body more, especially her neck, collarbone, and arms...”

After explaining the stupid method of lowering her temperature, the doctor prescribed a few more medications for Beauty Wu.

He came and left quickly.

Dongli Shenghua supervised Beauty Wu as she drank the medicine. Then, he personally fetched a basin of warm water and pretended to wipe her body. Beauty Wu refused to let him do so. She struggled to get up and leaned against the headboard. "No, I'll do it myself. Thank you."

Dongli Shenghua said, "I really don't mind."

Beauty Wu did not have the strength. If she had the strength, she would have rolled her eyes.

"I mind," she said tightly.

"...Alright."

Beauty Wu wiped her body and lay on the bed. She heard the two people outside causing a huge commotion. She hoped that they would not tear down her house. With this thought in mind, Beauty Wu fell asleep again.

After scooping the porridge from the pot in a bowl, Dongli Shenghua said to Dongli Ao, who was causing trouble in the kitchen, "Go wake her up."

"...Oh."

Dongli Ao ran to her room and to the bed. He pushed Beauty Wu's legs with his hand. "Miss Wu, wake up. It's time to eat."

Beauty Wu woke up and walked to the dining room with her head propped up.

She was stunned when she saw the porridge.

"Who made it?"

Upon hearing this, Dongli Shenghua asked her, "Do you think Xiao Ao knows how to make porridge?"

Dongli Ao naturally could not.

That was Dongli Shenghua.

This was even more surprising.

Beauty Wu picked up her spoon and ate a mouthful of light porridge. Her mouth was very dry, but her heart was a little warm. What Dongli Shenghua did was indeed despicable, but today, he was a little warm to Beauty Wu. Even though Beauty Wu was a little touched, she said, "Don't think that I'll marry you just because you made me a bowl of porridge." To her, she was already Wei Shuyi's wife.

Dongli Shenghua snorted and ignored her.

He walked to the living room to take a look and suddenly asked, "Is this your brother?" He looked at the photo of the photo of the youth hanging on the wall.

Beauty Wu nodded.

"He looks a little like you."

"You said it yourself. He's my brother."

Dongli Shenghua retracted his gaze and walked around her house again. Finally, his gaze landed on a large photo album under the television cabinet. "Can I look at it?"

Beauty Wu glanced at him and nodded when she saw him staring at the photo album.

"Sure."

Dongli Shenghua picked up the photo album and sat on the sofa. He crossed his long legs and sat elegantly.

Dongli Ao also sat beside him. He helped Dongli Shenghua hold the photo album. His eyes darted around curiously. Dongli Shenghua opened the photo album and saw a family photo. Beauty Wu, who was in the photo, looked to be only ten years old.

Beside her was her younger brother, Wu Jiacheng. Behind him were her parents and grandfather. Her grandmother had passed away a long time ago.

At this moment, Beauty Wu did not look like Wu Nabing, but her father, Wu Heqing, looked like Wu Nabing.

Dongli Shenghua stared at Wu Heqing's face a few more times.

This family photo was taken very well, except that it lacked Wu Nabing.

Opening the next photo, there was a photo of Beauty Wu and Wu Jiacheng.

After that, there were three to four photos of her and her brother.

After flipping through six pages, there were finally changes.

The photos became older. In the photos, Beauty Wu was only five or six years old. She was standing together with a young girl that was fifteen or sixteen years old. Behind the two of them was a large field of Nanohana. Beauty Wu was wearing a red dress, and the young girl was wearing a yellow suspender dress.

The girl had long hair that fell to her shoulders, fair skin, and a beautiful figure. She had a bright smile that was unique to her age.

In an instant, Dongli Shenghua seemed to have returned to the first time he saw Wu Nabling.

At that time, she was only 18 years old. She was two years older than the girl in the photo. Her appearance did not change much, but because she had been wandering and struggling for a period of time, she was more mature than the girl in the photo.

Dongli Shenghua looked at the 16-year-old Wu Nabling. His heart ached and his eyes felt bitter.

His lips moved a few times before he softly shouted to Dongli Ao beside him, "Xiao Ao, come, look at her."

Dongli Ao looked at her in surprise. "Who is this? Is it Miss Wu?"

"It's Mom."

Dongli Ao was stunned.

He looked at the young girl in the photo in disbelief and almost greedily. "Why would Mom's photo appear in Miss Wu's house?" The child's tone was filled with disbelief.

Dongli Ao was not stupid.

After asking, he guessed the reason.

"They're relatives?"

"Yeah."

"Are they sisters?"

"Mom is Miss Wu's aunt."

Dongli Ao thought about it carefully for a moment and figured out the relationship before saying, "Then Miss Wu is my... sister." His tone was muffled, as if he had been deceived and refused to accept this fact.

“Yes, she’s your sister.”

“Then she can’t be my mother anymore.”

Dongli Shenghua glanced at Dongli Ao but did not speak.

As long as he wanted her, she could be Dongli Ao’s mother regardless of whether she was related to Wu Nabing.

However, as he continued to look at the photos, he started to hesitate when he saw how much Wu Nabing cared for Beauty Wu.

He could defile Beauty Wu as he wished, but he could not defile Nabing’s niece as he wished.

He finished looking at the photos and felt heavy-hearted.

Beauty Wu had already finished her porridge. When she returned to her room to rest, she passed by the two of them and said to Dongli Shenghua, “You can take away her photos.”

Dongli Shenghua was a little surprised and moved.

“Can I?”

“Take them. I’m the only one left in this family anyway. There’s no point in keeping them.”

Chapter 380: Just Brag

This family no longer looked like a home. Keeping the family photos was just a form of consolation.

Beauty Wu’s impression of her aunt was already very vague. Since Dongli Shenghua liked her so much, she would do him a favor and give her photos to him.

Dongli Shenghua did not refuse. “Thank you.”

He took down the pictures almost reverently, packed them in a bag, and planned to take them.

Beauty Wu ignored them. Her body was really weak. After taking the cold medicine, she kept wanting to sleep, so she went straight to her room to sleep.

She woke up again. The sky was dark.

Beauty Wu thought that it was the next morning and quickly got out of bed. She washed up and changed her clothes. After doing everything, she picked up her phone and saw that the time was actually 5.48pm.

So it was already the afternoon.

She took her phone and sat on the sofa in a daze.

She was already awake and would not sleep again.

Beauty Wu held her phone and opened her WeChat conversation with Wei Shuyi. After thinking about it, she wanted to nag at him.

Wei Shuyi woke up in the morning and took out his phone to look at the time. Seeing that it was only six in a few minutes, he was no longer in a hurry. He subconsciously opened WeChat and saw Beauty Wu's dialog box. He opened the dialog box and saw that the other party was typing on the screen.

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

She wanted to say something to him.

He stared at screen and did not look away, afraid that he would miss her message.

In the end, the other party typed for more than a minute. However, he saw that she stopped typing and he did not receive any news from Beauty Wu.

He fell silent.

Didn't she have something to say to him?

Wei Shuyi turned on his phone and saw Beauty Wu at his house.

Didn't she go to work?

Was she resting or feeling unwell?

Wei Shuyi felt that he was asking for a beating. She didn't want him anymore, so why was he still concerned about her?

Wei Shuyi put down his phone and lifted the blanket to wash his face with cold water.

The next day, Beauty Wu's body had already mostly recovered. She arrived at Dongli Shenghua's house and had just walked out of the garage when she was stopped by Dongli Ao halfway.

Beauty Wu stopped in her tracks and looked down at the little child in front of her. The sunlight revealed her doubtful look.

“What are you doing?”

Dongli Ao looked up at her and asked, “Are you my cousin?”

“Yeah.”

“Daddy said that a cousin can’t be my mother.”

“Right.”

“Then... Then can you play with me often in the future?” When Dongli Ao asked this question, his expression was especially arrogant, as if he was looking down on someone. His tone was also quite rash, but Beauty Wu could tell that he was being careful.

Her heart softened. She lowered her head and raised her hand to place it on Dongli Ao’s head. She patted it gently and said, “I’m your sister. Xiao Ao is my only family now. Of course I’ll play with you.”

Yes, after she acknowledged that Cheng Cheng had passed away, Dongli Ao was Beauty Wu’s only relative.

Dongli Ao smiled reservedly.

“That’s good.”

He turned around and ran into the house.

Beauty Wu squatted on the spot and thought about what she had just said. She was thinking about Dongli Shenghua.

Was he planning to give up on her, or was he playing hard to get again?

After breakfast with the father and son, they first sent Dongli Ao to school before driving to the company.

On the way, Dongli Shenghua kept looking out of the window, as did Beauty Wu.

She heard Dongli Shenghua say, “I’ve troubled you recently.”

There was only him, himself, and Old Chen in the car.

These words were most likely directed at her.

Beauty Wu turned around and glanced at Dongli Shenghua.

He seemed to sense something and turned around to meet Beauty Wu's gaze. There was a hint of apology in Dongli Shenghua's eyes. He said, "You're right. I just want to transfer my guilt and longing for your aunt to you."

"You're not her after all."

Dongli Shenghua had also thought it through. There was no need to tie an empty shell similar to Nabing to his side.

Beauty Wu was a little cautious. She did not believe Dongli Shenghua's words. She felt that this person's words could not be trusted.

After that, Dongli Shenghua really did not harass her anymore.

However, Beauty Wu still did not dare to let her guard down.

One day in mid-March, Dongli Shenghua invited Beauty Wu to go on a spring trip with him and his son. Beauty Wu wanted to reject him, but Dongli Ao snatched his phone and said to her, "Sister Beauty, come. We bought a barbecue rack. We can go to the river to fish and barbecue ourselves."

“...Okay.”

Beauty Wu changed into a light spring outfit and rode her motorcycle to their spring outing.

It was on a grassland in the middle of Bin River.

Many people who came to fish and barbecue placed barbecue racks along the river.

They had caught a total of four fishes. They were not big, and the largest was only six to seven ounces. However, they felt a sense of accomplishment because they had fished the fish themselves. Dongli Shenghua took the initiative to kill the fish. Dongli Ao's eyes lit up when he saw a few children playing with a few tadpoles in a mineral water bottle.

“Wow, frog tadpoles!”

Beauty Wu corrected Dongli Ao. “It's only March. The tadpoles in this season are usually toad tadpoles. The frog tadpoles will only come in May.”

“Then I want them too.”

Beauty Wu found a mineral water bottle and handed it to Dongli Ao.

Dongli Ao jogged to the river to pretend to be a tadpole. Beauty Wu was worried that something would happen to him, so she followed behind him and looked at him carefully.

When Dongli Ao stood up, his body fell forward. Fortunately, Beauty Wu was prepared and quickly grabbed him. "Be careful. What if you really fall into the water!"

"My daddy will save me." Dongli Ao was especially arrogant.

Beauty Wu said, "Your father is not good at swimming. He won't save you."

"Who said that my daddy's swimming skills are bad?" Dongli Ao pursed his lips and looked at Beauty Wu in disdain. As he shook the tadpole bottle in his hand, he said to the Wu family, "My daddy knows how to swim. When he was young, he even swam across the Binjiang River!"

"Just continue bragging."

"It's true. Daddy competed with a few uncles, but he was the champion."

Children would not lie about such things.

Seeing that he was serious, the smile on Beauty Wu's face gradually disappeared, and a chill ran down her spine...

Dongli Shenghua knew how to swim! He was also very good at swimming!

Therefore, last year in the Maldives, Pan Jie had deliberately told her that the Dongli Shenghua's swimming was not good, his oxygen tank was broken and he was sinking due to a lack of oxygen. It was all a deliberate plan to test her!

His shrewdness was strong.

If she had really let him go that day, then nothing would have happened to the extremely good swimmer Dongli Shenghua. Instead, her life would have been in danger because she had run away at the last minute and deliberately left him in the lurch.

After understanding all of this, Beauty Wu's breathing quickened.

She turned around and lowered her head. She looked at Dongli Shenghua, who was killing fish by the river, and her face turned slightly pale.

Dongli Shenghua killed the fish and smeared the sauce on it. He called Beauty Wu and Dongli Ao over. "Do you know how to roast fish? Come, help me roast this." Dongli Shenghua gave Beauty Wu a palm-sized fish.

Beauty Wu took the grilled fish clip and maintained a calm smile on her face. She suddenly said, "How good would it be if it was summer? In summer, we can swim freely in the river."

Dongli Shenghua replied naturally, "I'm not a good swimmer. It's just good to think about it."

Beauty Wu sneered in her heart.

You really know how to maintain a lie.

Beauty Wu was not full after eating a few fish. In the afternoon, they went home. Beauty Wu drove home herself and went home to take a nap. When she woke up, she felt very hungry. She walked around the kitchen and realized that the kitchen was dirty. She immediately gave up on the idea of cooking a bowl of noodles herself.

She left the house with some spare change and walked into a popular bakery at the entrance of the neighborhood.

When Beauty Wu arrived, a batch of freshly baked bread was ready. She bought two loaves of bread and tilted her head to see the kitchen through the small door. The pastry chef was making a cake. He casually grabbed a handful of flour and sprinkled it on the table.

Beauty Wu stared at his actions for a long time.

“Your change, miss.”

“Oh.”

After taking the change, Beauty Wu looked at the pastry chef’s actions again before leaving thoughtfully with the bread.

When she got home, Beauty Wu stared at the two loaves of bread with flickering eyes.

On this day, the secretary handed the list of participants of the art festival for Dongli Shenghua to take a look. Usually, Dongli Shenghua did not care about such a small matter. He casually glanced at it and was quite surprised to see that there were more than a hundred participants.

“So many people?”

“Yes, the rewards are too tempting.”

Dongli Shenghua nodded and handed the list back to the secretary.

At this moment, Beauty Wu suddenly asked, “Can I participate too?”

The secretary and Dongli Shenghua looked at her at the same time.

Beauty Wu smiled and said, "I want to participate too. I know how to make cakes. Anyway, the most important thing is to participate."

Dongli Shenghua looked at her deeply and asked suspiciously, "You really know how to bake?"

"Of course."

"That works," Dongli Shenghua said to his secretary. "Add her name."

"Okay."

After the secretary left, Beauty Wu asked Dongli Shenghua, "Then if I win the prize, what reward will I get?"

"What do you want?" Dongli Shenghua was quite interested in this topic.

Beauty Wu said, "I'm not an artiste, so I don't need makeup endorsements. How about this? If I win, the company will give me a set of makeup products from the Y family and a hundred lipsticks from the S family." No woman did not love cosmetics.

Dongli Shenghua smiled. "Sure."