

## **Ex's Brother 381**

### Chapter 381: Confession

After that, Beauty Wu got off work every day and had to practice making cakes at home. She felt that she had done well, so she took a photo and posted it on her WeChat Moments, attracting a round of praises. Gradually, the cakes she made became better and better.

Wei Shuyi saw Beauty Wu posting cake photos every day when he entered his WeChat Moments.

Was she learning how to bake?

Without him, her days were pretty good.

Wei Shuyi looked at the hamburger in his hand and felt upset.

On the day of the art festival, the third floor of the Shenhua Entertainment Building was especially lively.

In the hall on the third floor, there were dozens of tables and hundreds of ovens neatly placed. The company only provided flour and ovens for the participating employees. The other tools had to be brought by the participants themselves. Beauty Wu arrived at the scene early in the morning.

She was dressed in an office lady style today. She wore a white shirt paired with a tight black skirt. She wore red stilettos and a chef's hat with white and black stripes.

She brought milk, coffee, tea, sugar frosting, and other ingredients.

At seven in the morning, a car that was delivering the flour arrived at Shenhua Entertainment. A group of people moved the flour to the temporary compartment on the third floor.

There was quite a lot of flour. There were sixty to seventy bags.

At 8: 30 pm, all the participants queued up according to the order of the competition to collect the flour.

After entering the cubicle, Beauty Wu realized that Pan Jie and the art director were actually responsible for distributing the flour.

“Three pounds.”

“Six pounds.”

“Three pounds.”

When it was Beauty Wu’s turn, she casually glanced at the bag of flour with the words “Dragon River” written on it and said to Pan Jie, who was in charge of distributing the flour, “I might need more. I’m afraid that I’ll fail. Give me eight pounds.”

Pan Jie gave her eight pounds.

Beauty Wu left with the flour and vaguely heard the voices of others behind her.

“I want six pounds.”

“I want two pounds.”

Beauty Wu returned to her workstation and realized that there was a little girl standing there.

Dongli Ao had taken leave to come today. He was wearing a white long-sleeved sweater, a pair of black denim suspenders, and a small hat. He looked especially cute. His small hands were on the table as he watched Beauty Wu knead the flour curiously.

“What cake are you going to make?”

“Fondant Cake.”

“What shape will it be?”

“A really nice shape.”

“What shape is that?”

“You’ll know later.”

Dongli Ao looked at it quietly for a while and he could not help but ask Beauty Wu, “If you’re done, can you give it to me?”

“I can’t.”

“Why.”

“Because I don’t want to.”

Dongli Ao was a little hurt.

He held Beauty Wu’s skirt and begged her softly, “Let me eat it. It’s my birthday today.”

Beauty Wu said, “I don’t believe you.”

Wu Nabing passed away when Dongli Ao was less than a year old. Last month was Wu Nabing’s death anniversary, which meant that Dongli Ao’s birthday had passed.

Seeing that his lie had failed, Dongli Ao was a little discouraged.

Seeing Dongli Ao's tired expression, Beauty Wu couldn't bear it. "Do you want to eat it?" she asked Dongli Ao.

"I want to eat it!"

Dongli Ao nodded quickly.

"Then I'll give it to you when the selection is over."

"Okay!"

Dongli Ao jumped and ran out of the competition area to find his daddy.

Beauty Wu looked around and did not see anyone else.

She lowered her head and stared at the cake-making tools in front of her. Her gaze became deep.

The competition lasted for five hours. Due to the time limit, the cake that everyone made would not be too complicated, but it could not be too simple either. Gradually, everyone around was finished and looked around competitively.

In the end, Beauty Wu and a male celebrity called Zhou Junyang were surrounded by spectators.

Beauty Wu's fondant cake gradually took shape. She made a beauty wearing a gorgeous gown and bright pearls. The beauty stood on the cake, her small face was made lifelike by Beauty Wu. Even the smile on her lips could be seen clearly.

As for the man called Zhou Junyang, he was also making a fondant cake. However, he was making a dragon. This dragon's posture was domineering. It had five claws open and a high dragon head. Its aura was extraordinary.

After Beauty Wu finished cooking, she turned around and looked at Zhou Junyang's cake. She knew that she would definitely lose.

It was time!

The emcee chose the time for the competition to end. Everyone returned to their seats and stopped talking.

The judges were all non-competing employees. There were more than 500 of them, including Dongli Shenghua and Pan Jie. Their gazes flashed across everyone's cake. In the end, Dongli Shenghua voted for Zhou Junyang.

He was indeed the boss. He treated everything fairly.

Beauty Wu was not surprised.

On the other hand, Dongli Ao gave his vote to Beauty Wu. Even Pan Jie did the same.

Beauty Wu was a little surprised by Pan Jie's choice. Seeing that she was surprised, Pan Jie said, "Miss Wu is not a professional. It's not easy to make such a beautiful cake. Zhou Junyang's mother is a western pastry chef, and his skills are professional."

"I see."

The results were out very quickly.

Zhou Junyang received 109 votes, Beauty Wu 73 votes, and the others received no more than 30 votes. The least number was zero.

Dongli Shenghua personally announced the results of the competition and congratulated Zhou Junyang for winning the championship.

Zhou Junyang was quite excited.

He walked onto the stage and tried his best to maintain his composure. He said a few words to thank the judges before leaving the stage. As the person in second place, Beauty Wu also received a reward of 100 lipsticks from the S family. Beauty Wu was especially happy and went up to the stage to receive the reward.

The third place winner also had a reward of 5,000 yuan in cash.

The art cake competition ended just like that.

Everyone left together. Beauty Wu called Dongli Ao over and gave him all the cake. "For you."

Dongli Ao stared at the beautiful cake, but he could not bear to eat it.

"It's so beautiful. Can I not eat it and save it?"

"Cakes are made to be eaten. They'll spoil if they're kept for too long."

"Then I'll bring it home to eat."

Dongli Ao held the cake happily.

Beauty Wu stared at his smiling face and lowered her eyes without saying anything.

After everyone had left, Pan Jie asked someone to move the tools away and clean up the hall. Then, another group of people came and moved away the dozens of bags of flour that were not used in the compartment. At this moment, Dongli Shenghua said to Dongli Ao, "Xiao Ao, we're leaving."

"Okay."

"Miss Wu, let me send you back."

"Thank you."

Beauty Wu carried her tools and followed behind the two of them.

In the elevator, Dongli Ao kept muttering. He probably said that Beauty Wu's cake was the best and should be the first. Dongli Shenghua listened quietly to his son's complaints and did not say anything.

When the elevator was about to reach the first floor, Beauty Wu suddenly spoke.

"Mr. Dongli, how did my aunt die?"

The temperature in the elevator suddenly fell to zero.

Dongli Shenghua looked at Beauty Wu with a malicious gaze. He was a little angry that Beauty Wu was so insensitive to ask such a question at this time. Dongli Ao actually wanted to know how his mother had died. When he heard Beauty Wu's question, he looked up at Dongli Shenghua.

Dongli Shenghua felt his throat go dry when his son's bright and curious eyes stared at him.

"I told you before, she died to save me."

Beauty Wu did not let him off and asked in a sharp tone, "What exactly did you do to be in such a dangerous situation to cause my aunt's death?"

Dongli Shenghua narrowed his eyes and examined this unfamiliar and aggressive Beauty Wu.

“What are you trying to say?” Dongli Shenghua’s tone was completely cold and stern.

The elevator had reached the first floor and the door was open.

Dongli Ao walked out first and turned around to ask Dongli Shenghua and Beauty Wu, “Aren’t you coming out?”

The two of them looked at each other calmly and walked out of the elevator at the same time.

Standing in the middle of the hall on the first floor, the atmosphere between the three of them was a little tense.

Dongli Shenghua suddenly sneered and said inexplicably, “You already know.”

His tone was not surprising.

Beauty Wu didn’t deny it.

She only asked again, “What you did was too heartless and caused trouble. Someone wanted to kill you, and Aunt died to protect you. Is that so?”

Dongli Shenghua’s lips quivered a few times before he fell silent.

It seemed that the truth was not far from what she had guessed. Beauty Wu looked up at the Dongli Shenghua. He was really good-looking, but his heart was too vicious. “She died for you, but you still don’t know how to repent.” Beauty Wu sighed and asked, “Are you worthy of my aunt’s feelings for you?”



“Miss Wu.” Dongli Shenghua interrupted Beauty Wu. He clearly didn’t want to talk about this topic.

His brows were tightly furrowed, and his expression was uncertain.

“Miss Wu, are you not planning to continue pretending?”

“No.”

“Why?” Dongli Shenghua was puzzled. “Aren’t you afraid that I’ll kill you if you suddenly point it out at this time?”

“No.” Beauty Wu looked confident.

Dongli Shenghua was stunned and asked subconsciously, “Why?”

“Because...” Before Beauty Wu could finish speaking, she heard footsteps approaching rapidly from outside the door. The footsteps were getting closer and closer. From the sound of it, there should be quite a number of people coming. Beauty Wu tilted her head and looked at the door. She saw Kang Hui in his training uniform and the other brothers of the narcotics team.

Dongli Shenghua also turned his head.

When he saw the familiar face of the city’s narcotics team, his expression turned completely cold.

He was exposed!

He was certain that he had not revealed anything unfavorable to Beauty Wu. How did she know?

At this moment, Dongli Shenghua had resigned himself to fate.

He was not flustered at all. He was even in the mood to laugh and praise Beauty Wu. "I've underestimated you."

Beauty Wu said, "You once said that you should never underestimate women. The more beautiful a woman is, the more dangerous she is." She raised her eyebrows, and arrogance was written on her face. She chuckled and said, "These are the words you said to Xiao Ao personally in the dining room. Have you forgotten them so quickly?"

Dongli Shenghua thought of this.

He was even more surprised. "So you knew who I was at that time."

"Yes."

"So, you approached me with a goal from the beginning." After saying that, many things quickly ran through Dongli Shenghua's mind. The more he thought about it, the calmer his expression became. "So deliberately fighting on the streets and getting fired from the police were all in your plan?"

"Yes."

"You really know how to make a sacrifice."

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Dongli Shenghua thought of something else and said, "That Dr. Wei..." Before he could finish, he saw Beauty Wu's expression change slightly and look a little ugly.

Dongli Shenghua's remaining words disappeared. He pursed his thin lips and suddenly smiled again. "You're different," he said, his tone melancholic. "You're really different." It was as if at this moment, he really understood the difference between Beauty Wu and Wu Nabin.

“She doted on me and has tried to persuade me to stop, but she will not sell me out to the police.” His gaze fixed on Beauty Wu, Dongli Shenghua shook his head and laughed. “But you will.” His tone was sorrowful.

“I will.” Beauty Wu nodded and said, “Because I don’t love you.”

“Yes. You don’t love me...”

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and looked at Dongli Ao.

Dongli Ao hugged the cake and looked up at the two of them. He wasn’t sure what they were talking about, but he could feel the tension and strangeness of the atmosphere. Dongli Ao tilted his head and looked at the police uncle standing in the middle of the hall with a gun in his hand. He couldn’t help but ask Dongli Shenghua, “Daddy, who is the police uncle here to arrest?”

Dongli Shenghua replied awkwardly, “Me.”

“But Daddy said that police uncles only arrest bad people.”

“Yeah.”

“Then...” Dongli Ao’s face turned pale and he was about to cry. “Daddy is not a bad person!”

Dongli Shenghua was speechless.

He was a bad person.

He knew better than anyone that he was a bad person.

“Mr. Dongli, please confess.” Beauty Wu’s voice interrupted Dongli Shenghua’s thoughts.

Dongli Shenghua stared at her face that he admired and asked a little sadly, "Even if you don't love me, I'm still your uncle. Have you never felt bad?"

Beauty Wu was silent for a moment.

Then she shook her head.

"So what if you're my relative? You made millions of people lose their loved ones." She smiled bitterly, her eyes a little red. "I lost the brother I loved because of people like you. Captain Huang and the rest died without an intact corpse because of you. Brother Xu and the rest were seriously injured and crippled because of you. Countless families were broken into pieces because of you!"

In front of her eyes, the image of Captain Huang pretending to be fierce and lecturing them flashed across her mind. She saw Chen Jianping being unwilling to buy a cup of milk tea to drink as he wanted to support his parents. She could almost see Brother Yun and Brother Yang fighting together...

In the end, Tang Kemiao threw away the money from selling the courtyard house and left dejectedly. Her younger brother, Wu Jiacheng, was hung in the middle of the hall with his tongue out and a ferocious expression on his face...

Dongli Ao could understand Beauty Wu's words.

He looked panicked and confused. He kept looking at his daddy. He asked Dongli Shenghua in fear and disbelief, "Daddy, what... What did you do? You're not as bad as Sister Beauty said, right?"

Dongli Shenghua lowered his head and met his son's gaze. The child's reliance and disbelief pierced his heart.

The man looked away unnaturally.

At this moment, a pair of handcuffs handcuffed Dongli Shenghua.

The handcuffs clicked, and Dongli Shenghua's heart skipped a beat.

He lowered his head and saw his son's incredulous eyes. He could not help but coax him, "Xiao Ao, don't look."

Dongli Ao's eyes widened.

He threw away the cake and started hitting Kang Hui. As he hit him, he said, "You've caught the wrong person. This is my daddy! You can only catch bad people, not my daddy! My daddy is innocent, he's a good person! Really, Uncle Police, please, don't catch my daddy!"

At first, Dongli Ao's voice was quite loud. Gradually, when he realized that he could not remove the handcuffs, he panicked and started to despair.

He cried as he hugged Kang Hui's thigh and begged him not to catch his father.

Kang Hui could not bear to look into the child's eyes.

Dongli Shenghua finally started to break down. He rubbed his eyes and squatted down to hug Dongli Ao.

"Xiao Ao, be good. Don't cry. Ah, don't cry."

"Daddy! They want to catch you! Daddy, tell them that you're a good person. You didn't do anything bad..." Dongli Ao was crying as he rubbed his eyes. His voice was choked and bitter. Beauty Wu turned her head to look elsewhere, unable to bear to look at Dongli Ao's face.

Dongli Shenghua kept touching his son's back. In the end, he could not help but completely break the illusion that Dongli Ao wanted to see. He said in Dongli Ao's ear, "Xiao Ao, Daddy is a bad person. Daddy did something bad. Something very bad. Xiao Ao, Daddy has let you down..."

Dongli Ao was stunned for a moment before hugging him even more tightly.

He wailed and said as he cried, "I don't believe it!"

"Daddy, you lied to me!"

"I don't believe you!"

"Xiao Ao!" Dongli Shenghua raised his voice and roared at him, "Xiao Ao, don't be like this. Don't cry. You're a man! Daddy did something wrong. Daddy deserves it. Listen to Daddy. Xiao Ao, Daddy left you a sum of money. This money is clean. You'll grow up without worrying about food and clothes in the future. Promise Daddy to be a good person in the future and not take the wrong path."

Dongli Ao was dumbfounded.

At this moment, the elevator arrived on the first floor.

Kang Hui pulled Dongli Shenghua up and locked him in the car. He personally guarded him while the others followed Wang Zhong to the cargo elevator to stop them.

When the elevator door opened, the workers bent down and picked up bags of flour. When they looked up, they were stunned to see a row of police officers holding guns.

"What... happened?"

Many of them were dumbfounded.

The police took all the workers who were moving the flour away. Lin Song looked at the people in the elevator and said to Wang Zhong, "Captain Wang, Pan Jie and Yan Zihao are not here."

"Seal the entire building and find them!"

When Pan Jie and Yan Zihao discovered the police, they had left the elevator halfway and ran out through the back door. They had injured the police who were guarding at the back and escaped.

The Municipal Public Security Bureau quickly issued an arrest warrant for the two of them.

Their photos were repeatedly shown on the Internet and on the television news. The next morning, they received a report from the public that they had seen a suspect. Early in the morning, Wang Zhong brought Kang Hui and the rest out of the police station and successfully arrested Pan Jie and Yan Zihao.

Pan Jie spat at Beauty Wu when he saw her.

“Bitch!”

Beauty Wu calmly wiped the saliva off her face and pretended not to hear him.

Dongli Shenghua was a tight-lipped person who refused to tell anyone who was working with him. He was locked up in the interrogation room by Wang Zhong and interrogated for an entire day and night, but he could not get a single word out.

Beauty Wu met Dongli Shenghua two days later. He had become an unfamiliar stranger.

In two to three days, his short hair had completely turned white. When he was being interrogated, his face was illuminated by electric lights for dozens of hours, and his eyes could barely see anything. Beauty Wu stared at him for a long time.

She did not enter the interrogation room.

When she turned around and saw Kang Hui behind her, Beauty Wu called him senior brother before falling silent.

Kang Hui also looked at the mentally exhausted man inside. He said, “Dongli Shenghua is arrogant. Two to three days have passed, but he still won’t let go of a single fart. It’s difficult to pry open his mouth.”

Beauty Wu had already expected this situation. She said, "Focus on Yan Zihao. That person is not as determined as him and Pan Jie."

"Sure. Oh right..."

Beauty Wu looked up at Kang Hui and asked, "What?"

Kang Hui said, "You performed very well this time. They held a meeting and decided to restore your police status."

Beauty Wu was pleasantly surprised.

"That would be great."

"However, you will still be warned and punished for hitting someone. You have to write a self-reflection letter... for ten thousand people."

Beauty Wu's pretty face instantly elongated with a gloomy expression.

She hated writing self-reflections.

After a few more days of interrogation, not only Dongli Shenghua, but even Pan Jie was stubborn. Soft methods were useless to them. The police had no choice but to give up their interrogation. In the end, Yan Zihao could no longer hold it in and spat out five to six names.

These people were mostly rich people, and among them was an old acquaintance of Beauty Wu.

When she saw Lin Zhi, Beauty Wu was very surprised.



Lin Zhi was actually a little embarrassed to see her.

“Second Young Master Lin.” Beauty Wu thought that he was here to look for her, but when she saw the handcuffs around his hands, she knew that the problem was not that simple.

Lin Zhi lowered his head and didn't dare to look at her. He was brought into the interrogation room by Lin Song and the rest.

Beauty Wu was shocked.

“I really couldn't tell.”

“Ha... There's many things you can't see through.

Dongli Shenghua, Pan Jie, Yan Zihao, and the rest were sentenced to death immediately and were quickly executed. The other small leaders were all punished according to the law. Lin Zhi was also sentenced to prison to reform himself for 18 years.

On the day that Dongli Shenghua was executed, Beauty Wu also went. Until his death, that person's expression was very calm.

He was indeed someone who did great things. He did not even change his expression when death arrived.

Binjiang City's atmosphere changed drastically. Even the air was not as turbid anymore. The entire Shenhua Entertainment Company was in chaos. The boss and director were both sentenced to death. For a moment, everyone in the company was in panic.

Without skin, hair would fall off. Helpless, many celebrities jumped ship to another entertainment company to find another way out. Within a few days, the once glorious Shenhua Entertainment Empire no longer existed.

Beauty Wu restored her police status and became a narcotics police officer. After this incident, she also had a new name among those criminal gangs—Black Rose.

She was prettier than a rose, and her heart was darker than coal.

After Beauty Wu learned that she had a nickname, she felt a little helpless. She thought optimistically that the Black Rose sounded better than the dog thief.

Chapter 383: Flirting With Others Casually Is Hurting Them

After Dongli Shenghua's accident, Dongli Ao's personality changed drastically.

He no longer liked to talk and locked himself in his room all day. However, when it was time to eat, he would still come downstairs regularly.

On this day, he came downstairs and saw someone who shouldn't be here.

Dongli Ao stared at Beauty Wu for a long time before turning around to go upstairs.

Beauty Wu stopped him.

"Xiao Ao, come down and let's talk."

Dongli Ao turned around and looked at her with a complicated gaze.

These few days, be it on television or on the Internet, Dongli Shenghua's matter was considered a hot topic. Dongli Ao already knew how to use his phone to go online. When he saw countless people scolding his daddy in the comments section, he knew that his daddy had really done a terrible thing.

He had searched for promotional videos and documentaries about drugs. When he found out how badly drug addicts affected their families, Dongli Ao understood how sinful his daddy was.

He also knew that this woman had betrayed his daddy.

He hated her, but he also understood that she had done the right thing. Daddy was a bad person for dealing drugs. The police were right to arrest bad people for the sake of society.

Even though he understood in his heart, when he really faced Beauty Wu, Dongli Ao's mood was still complicated and heavy.

In an instant, he thought of many things.

Seeing that he was still standing at the same spot and did not go upstairs or downstairs, Beauty Wu's eyes darkened. She said softly to him, "Xiao Ao, Sister will talk to you for a while, okay?"

Sister...

Dongli Ao finally turned around and went downstairs.

They sat on the sofa and faced each other. Neither of them dared to look at each other's faces.

One was ashamed, and the other was guilty.

Even though Dongli Shenghua had already left, perhaps because he had expected this day to come, he had left a sum of money for Dongli Ao in advance. This sum of money was enough for him to continue hiring a butler and a nanny who cooked. Therefore, his current life did not change much from before.

The butler poured a cup of warm tea for Beauty Wu. Thinking that Dongli Ao had eaten too much these few days, he poured a cup of milk for him and brought over a plate of snacks.

Dongli Ao looked at the exquisite desserts dejectedly.

“What do you want to tell me?” he asked stiffly. There was a layer of frost in his words.

Beauty Wu finally looked him in the eye.

“Do you hate me?”

The child was stunned for a moment. Perhaps he didn’t expect Beauty Wu to bring this up.

The child’s face twisted into a ball. His lips moved for a while, but he could not say if he hated her. After a moment, he said leisurely, “...I don’t know.” He really did not know. He knew that he should not hate her, but his heart still blamed Beauty Wu.

However, he understood that he should not blame her.

Beauty Wu said, “Then it’s hate.”

Dongli Ao wanted to say something, but in the end, he remained silent.

“I don’t expect you to forgive me.” Beauty Wu put down her teacup and stood up. “I was just a little worried about you and wanted to come and see you.”

“Well, I’m done visiting you and there’s nothing else I can do. I’ll leave.”

She walked out.

Dongli Ao quickly looked up, his gaze following her footsteps until she reached the door.

The person suddenly turned around.

Her slender figure looked especially beautiful in the sunset.

The first time he saw her, she walked against the morning sun. As she got closer, she revealed a stunning face that Dongli Ao had imagined countless times in his mind.

This time, it was against the sunset.

Dongli Ao felt a little reluctant.

He felt that after Beauty Wu left, he might not have a chance to see her again.

“Can I still come to see you in the future?” Beauty Wu could not bear to leave the little guy alone at home.

After all, he was her brother.

Dongli Ao remained silent.

Beauty Wu added, “I won’t come often either. If you don’t like to see me, I’ll come once a month.”

“...Okay.”

Beauty Wu left swiftly.

Dongli Ao stood up and looked around the big house. He felt especially lonely.

Beauty Wu returned to work at the police station again. She had matured and was no longer as impetuous as before.

She had also changed. She no longer liked to tease others, and her smile was less unrestrained.

Kang Hui was not used to her being obedient.

After work, Kang Hui and a few brothers brought Beauty Wu to his house to eat hotpot. Beauty Wu was the only woman in the group. Among them, a few were members of the original team, and two were new members after Captain Huang and the rest left.

Beauty Wu was not familiar with them yet. During supper, she was quite quiet the entire time.

Kang Hui saw her silence and did not question her during the meal.

After eating the hotpot, Kang Hui sent the others away before saying to Beauty Wu, who was holding her motorcycle keys and preparing to leave, "Sleep here tonight. I have something to tell you."

Only then did Beauty Wu smile. It was still that bright and beautiful smile, more dazzling than the stars and more charming than the morning sun.

She bantered with Kang Hui and said, "It won't be good if word gets out that a man and a woman are in the same room. Senior Brother, could it be that you've had a crush on me for a long time and haven't been able to confess your feelings for me? Are you trying to have some ambiguity with me before doing it?"

He finally found something familiar about her.

Kang Hui scolded her, "Stop talking nonsense. Shut up."

Beauty Wu was still smiling, her peach blossom eyes slightly narrowed and were a little lazy.

Kang Hui sighed again. "You're so good-looking. Why am I not attracted to you?"

"Perhaps we're too familiar with each other. We both know our strengths and flaws." After saying that, Beauty Wu was stunned.

Strengths and flaws...

She missed Wei Shuyi again.

That night, Beauty Wu really stayed at his house.

In the past, when she was busy, Beauty Wu had also stayed at Kang Hui's house. His house still had the clothes she had put here, but they were all summer clothes. Beauty Wu wore a dress and was a little cold, so she wore Kang Hui's coat.

Kang Hui poured her a cup of hot water using the porcelain cup she had placed at his house.

Beauty Wu was about to drink when Kang Hui spoke.

Kang Hui said frankly, "There's something wrong with you."

"What's wrong?"

Beauty Wu was surprised.

Kang Hui said, "Many aspects. You don't like to laugh or joke like before. You're more serious and composed when you do things."

Beauty Wu could not take it anymore and asked, "Isn't this good?"

"It's good." Kang Hui frowned. He was a little disappointed. "I still prefer the beautiful woman who flirted with the heavens and earth in the past."

Hearing this, Beauty Wu's expression turned serious.

She twirled her teacup with her fingers, thinking about Wei Shuyi.

Her heart started to ache again.

Beauty Wu sighed softly and looked vexed. She said, "It's hurtful to flirt casually."

Kang Hui frowned at her, thinking about what she had said.

A moment later, he probed, "You and Mr. Wei..."

"We broke up a long time ago. He's already gone overseas to study at the Cleveland Clinic in America." With that, she added, "He's going for three years."

"Have you never thought of getting back together?"

"Get back together?" Beauty Wu laughed in spite of herself. She laughed self-deprecatingly and muttered, "How can it be so simple? I let him down. How can I still have the face to harass him? He was really lucky that he didn't die that time. He almost lost his life because of me. Senior Brother, you don't know how regretful I was when I found out that the car accident was related to me."

"There has never been a moment when I deeply hated myself like that day."

Beauty Wu did not want to delve into this topic. She drank all the warm water and stood up. She said goodnight to Kang Hui and returned to her room.

She collapsed on the bed and thought about some things. Her heart ached, swelled, and she felt especially terrible.

Suddenly, she turned around and hugged the blanket tightly. She murmured softly, "Brother..."

Her voice was filled with pain and longing.



Spring passed and winter came. Beauty Wu had been a police officer for more than a year.

Over the past year, she had still been coming and going like the wind. She had been busy fighting drug dealers and going to nursing homes to help take care of her dead colleagues' parents.

It was a clear day. She went to the cemetery with Kang Hui and the rest to pay respects to her dead colleagues.

In front of Captain Huang's tombstone, there were a few fresh flowers. It was probably those who had gained his favor and came to see him. Binjiang City was relatively peaceful this year. The drug trafficking groups were not as arrogant as before, but they still existed. Those people in the dark were only more careful when dealing with drugs.

They narcotics team that reported to Captain Huang in Binjiang City for nearly two years and only left at noon.

On the way back, Lin Song teased Kang Hui. "Ah Hui, I heard that you're going on a blind date. How is it? Is that girl worth considering?"

Kang Hui adjusted his collar and arranged his hair in the rearview mirror. After he was done, he said to Lin Song, "I'll only know that when we meet."

"Hey, you're already 30 years old. It's time to fall in love."

Lin Song was already married and his wife was pregnant. This year, he had been living quite comfortably. He turned his head and stared at Beauty Wu beside him. He asked her with a mischievous smile, "When is Sister Beauty planning to stop being single?"

Beauty Wu smiled lightly.

"Who knows!"

Lin Song nodded. "Fate has arrived. You can't stop it. There's no hurry."

"Of course."

The group chatted and laughed as they arrived at Kang Hui's blind date.

The brothers cheered him on before Kang Hui got out of the car. He took a deep breath and walked into the cafe. Beauty Wu and the rest hid in the car and secretly watched Kang Hui walk into the cafe. They saw him sit down by the window.

They finally saw Kang Hui's blind date clearly.

Lin Song exclaimed and said, "Damn, this girl is really good-looking!"

Beauty Wu nodded and said, "Her figure is good too." Her chest was big, her waist was thin, and her face was good-looking. She was quite compatible with Kang Hui.

"If she's not bad, then Ah Hui has to grab the opportunity well."

"I hope so."

Kang Hui was very engrossed in his conversation with the girl. Seeing that there were no more problems, Beauty Wu said to Lin Song and the rest, "Alright, it's not easy to have a day off. Go back and accompany your wife and children."

"What about you?"

"I'm going to see Brother Chen's mother and Brother Lei's parents."

Lin Song quickly opened his wallet and handed Beauty Wu 200 yuan. He said, "I won't be going. Take this money and help me buy some food for them."

Beauty Wu did not stand on ceremony with him and took the money.

Chapter 384: Reunion

Beauty Wu walked to the supermarket to buy things.

The supermarket gave a discount today.

The last time she went to visit Brother Lei's parents, she heard from Mother Song that there was no supper at night in the courtyard and they ate dinner early. They were always hungry.

Beauty Wu pushed the shopping cart and found a place to buy supplements. She bought a few packets of cereal and a few pairs of thin cloth shoes for the elderly. Looking at the place where the cart was, Beauty Wu felt that there were too few items and ran to the fruit section to buy fruits.

She lowered her head and chose some apples and kiwis. She put them in a bag and weighed two bags of fruits.

There were many people in the supermarket today because of the discount.

There were many people standing in front of Beauty Wu. She tiptoed and looked forward, only to see a familiar back view. That back view was tall and handsome, like a pine tree. He was tilting his head and talking to the girl in a light yellow strapless dress beside him. Even the way he spoke to people was very similar to Wei Shuyi.

Beauty Wu stared at that back view for a while. When she came back to her senses, she could not help but mock her delusion.

He was still in America, how could he be here?

Even though she knew that the person wasn't Wei Shuyi, Beauty Wu still couldn't help but greedily look at that figure.

Afraid that her focus would shock him, Beauty Wu retracted her gaze.

The person in front moved forward, and it was almost Beauty Wu's turn. Beauty Wu followed the group and took a step forward. At this moment, it was finally the man who looked like Wei Shuyi's back.

After a while, the girl beside the man took the fruit bag and looked down at the fruits. Suddenly, she looked up at the man beside her and said, "Brother Wei, this gold kiwi is really expensive."

Even his surname was the same as that person.

Beauty Wu was a little dazed.

At this moment, the person spoke.

"You said it yourself. This is a golden kiwi not a green kiwi. It's definitely expensive." The gentle voice was extremely familiar.

This voice had once whispered in her ear countless nights.

This voice had said that he loved her and regretted knowing her.

Tears flashed in Beauty Wu's eyes.

At this time, she should lower her head and pretend to be invisible so that she would not meet Wei Shuyi face to face. However, she could not help but shout in her heart, "I want to see him, even if it's just one time!"

Beauty Wu raised her head and watched the two of them approach her.

It was really Wei Shuyi.

He was wearing a pure white shirt with a hint of flirtatious red on the side of his chest. It was a simple shirt, but it made him look handsome and eye-catching when he wore it. When he tilted his head to speak to the yellow-dressed girl beside him, his smile was gentle and light, just like how he used to say sweet nothings to her.

Beauty Wu's heart ached.

Just as Wei Shuyi finished speaking and walked over, Beauty Wu lowered her head in panic and looked at the tip of her black high heels.

Finally, they walked past each other.

Beauty Wu did not even have the courage to look at their backs.

When she paid the bill, Beauty Wu was afraid that she would meet them. She deliberately dawdled for more than ten minutes before going to pay the bill.

Fortunately, Beauty Wu avoided them perfectly.

The supermarket was located in a large mall. On the fourth floor, Beauty Wu was carrying a lot of things, so she could only take the elevator down. She pressed the button for the door and waited quietly. People lined up behind her one after another to wait for the elevator.

Ding—

The door opened and people walked out. She then entered the elevator with the people behind her.

Beauty Wu entered the elevator with her back facing the door.

She put her things on the ground and turned around. When she turned around, her nose brushed against someone's chin.

This distance was too close.

Beauty Wu wanted to retreat, but just as she moved her feet back, she realized that there were shopping bags on the ground behind her feet.

Helpless, she leaned her upper body back and looked up.

Beauty Wu was shocked when she looked up.

She looked at the familiar handsome face close to her, and her heart ached. It also started to beat faster.

They were too close to each other, and Beauty Wu could almost hear Wei Shuyi panting slightly. What was he doing? Why was his heart beating so fast? It was as if he was sprinting.

Wei Shuyi stood facing her. He looked down at Beauty Wu with a cold gaze.

When old lovers met, they would either fight or provoke each other.

But Beauty Wu could not bear to do it either.

Her red lips moved a few times before she said softly, "Mr.... Mr. Wei, long time no see. When did you return?"

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

She called him Mr. Wei.

“The day before yesterday.” Wei Shuyi’s voice was even colder than his gaze.

His coldness made Beauty Wu look a little embarrassed.

“Weren’t you going for three years?”

“My teacher’s wife’s health is not good. She had an operation and I came back to take a look.”

“Oh.”

She asked one question and he answered another. Other than that, there was nothing else to say during the reunion.

The distance from the fourth floor to the first floor was longer than Beauty Wu had taken to enter Wei Shuyi’s heart.

There were so many people in the elevator, and they were all squeezed together, so it was inevitable that their bodies would touch. The elevator finally reached the first floor, and everyone near the door was walking out. The two people in the innermost part of the lift wanted time to pass faster and slower at the same time.

Finally, the crowd dispersed.

There were only the two of them left in the elevator.

Wei Shuyi turned around and strode out of the elevator, leaving Beauty Wu with a cold back view.

Beauty Wu picked up the things on the ground and walked out of the elevator.

Xu Yingying and Yuan Jun stood on the first floor of the mall. She asked Yuan Jun, "Why did Brother Wei suddenly run upstairs?" They had taken the elevator downstairs and were about to leave. They did not know if Wei Shuyi had dropped something or if he had suddenly seen something. He actually ran up the stairs without saying a word. His speed was especially fast.

Yuan Jun was even more confused than Xu Yingying.

They waited for a while and saw Wei Shuyi walking over from the elevator.

"Brother Wei, why did you go upstairs?"

Wei Shuyi didn't smile. He said, "I forgot to take something."

"No wonder."

The three of them walked out of the mall, but Yuan Jun glanced at Wei Shuyi's empty hands and asked him, "Did you take your things?"

Wei Shuyi's expression darkened and he said, "I lost them."

Beauty Wu carried two large bags and walked to the bus stop to wait for the bus. She leaned against the bus sign and stared at the asphalt road in front of her. Her vision gradually turned blurry.

The bus arrived and Beauty Wu got on the bus.

There were no seats in the car, so she could only stand. She, who was wearing high heels, swayed along with every turn. She looked out of the bus window to see the scenery. After a long time, she murmured in an almost despairing tone, "He's back..." Sadly, he did not contact her.



Even though she knew that she was the one who had caused the current situation and that she shouldn't blame anyone, Beauty Wu still felt terrible.

When she reached the nursing home, she composed herself and walked in.

The quiet nursing home had just been built not long ago, and the facilities were not bad.

Seeing Beauty Wu, Song Lei's parents were especially excited.

Chen Jianping's mother's health was getting worse and worse. She heard that she fainted in the ward yesterday and was sent to the hospital. Beauty Wu chatted with Father Song and Mother Song in the nursing home before taking a taxi to the hospital to visit Chen Jianping's mother.

Chen Jianping's family was poor to begin with, and he was the only child in the family. His father died early, and his mother finally raised him to be a police officer, but...

Mother Chen, who had lost her son, aged very quickly. Her already weak body was getting worse and worse. The doctor said that she did not have much time left to live, and it might only be for two months.

When Beauty Wu saw Mother Chen, she was sleeping with an oxygen mask.

She had uremia and her lower body was swollen. Her face was sallow and her upper body was especially thin.

Beauty Wu did not disturb her and left the ward after accompanying her for a while.

After returning home, Beauty Wu was free and inevitably thought of Wei Shuyi.

The more she thought about him, the more painful it was.

Beauty Wu could not sleep that night.

She couldn't help but drink a little. She was afraid that she would call Wei Shuyi when she was drunk, so she turned off her phone. After she was drunk, she fell asleep on the sofa.

The next morning, Beauty Wu pressed a cold towel to her face for a few minutes before she regained her senses.

She was rarely distracted at work. When she got off work, she habitually opened Wei Shuyi's Weibo and realized that he had uploaded a post.

They had broken up for more than a year. This was the only post she saw from Wei Shuyi. The update time was twenty minutes ago.

Brother Wei: "Leaving. Picture attached. Jpg."

He sent a photo of his suitcase at the airport.

Beauty Wu stood on the balcony and looked up at the sky. Thinking that it was still the same sky as Wei Shuyi, she felt a little comforted.

After returning to America, Wei Shuyi was busy again.

By the time he finished his work and was able to relax for a short time, it was the end of June.

The weather was very hot. He returned to the rented house and turned on the air conditioner immediately before going to take a shower. After taking a shower, the house was already cold. Wei Shuyi turned on his computer before walking out of the kitchen to cook for himself.

He planned to eat potato shredded noodles at night.

He spent more than ten minutes making a bowl of noodles. Even though he lived alone, Wei Shuyi still had to eat obediently in the dining room alone. After he finished eating, he washed the bowls and wiped the table. After he washed his hands, Wei Shuyi went to the study room to play with the computer.

This was the common problem of doctors. They were more or less obsessed with cleanliness.

He opened the software and wanted to download two games to play. He was a little dazed when he saw a fat penguin wearing a red scarf on the software ranking page.

QQ...

When he was in his teens, this software was very popular.

Since he had nothing to do, Wei Shuyi downloaded QQ. He still remembered his QQ password. In order to avoid chaos, all his games had the same password. He logged into QQ and realized that there were dozens of friends online. They were all his high school classmates.

Wei Shuyi looked at his profile and saw the messages he sent in his second year of middle school.

What—

The snow was white because it had forgotten its former color.

I think you're happy because you can choose to love or not love me. And I can only choose to love or love you more.

I could pretend it didn't matter.

Sadness did not need to be disclosed to obtain sympathy.

Wei Shuyi blushed inexplicably...

## Chapter 385: Familiar Face (Part One)

What was this!

Wei Shuyi felt ashamed.

However, there were dozens of comments under those embarrassing comments.

Wei Shuyi had always been an influential figure in school. Even his farts were said to be fragrant, let alone the sad words that seemed very classy in that era.

He held his forehead and quickly deleted all the words.

He entered the comment section again and saw the interesting comments from the past—

Occupying Your Dad to Be Your Mother: Don't worry about me. I'm only crying.

Conquering Your Mother to Be Your Father: God bless you, a bolt of lightning will kill you.

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

He refused to admit that the two of them, who were second-year students, were his two most loyal friends in middle school. At that time, the two of them were in a passionate relationship but they didn't want to get married. In the end, both of them became someone else's wife and husband...

Although they were quite stupid, it had to be said that that age was really interesting.

Wei Shuyi looked at the message board and saw that it was past 1am before he left the QQ space reluctantly. He turned off his computer and went to rest.

The next day at work, Wei Shuyi thought of those messages and couldn't help but smile a few times.

After work, Wei Shuyi ran to read the QQ messages of his former friends. After reading them, he thought that luckily, everyone was once an idiot.

This kind of foolish thinking made it seem like he was not that stupid. It was very comforting.

Just as he was thinking about it, the computer suddenly beeped.

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before realizing that it was a QQ message.

It had been many years since he last heard this sound.

He opened QQ and saw that it was a person called Chen Jie.

Chen Jie...

It seemed like there was such a person in the class when he was in her first year of high school. She was chubby, but her voice was gentle. She should be a very good-looking girl when she loses weight.

Chen Jie: [In person?]

Wei Shuyi: [Yes.]

Chen Jie: [I didn't expect you to return to QQ one day.]

Wei Shuyi: [What are you saying... Why? Is it strange that I use QQ?]

Chen Jie: [Of course. We've had a few class reunions, and we've sent invitations to everyone's email addresses. You're the only one who doesn't reply to email, QQ, or WeChat. Your phone number has changed again, so no one can contact you.]

Wei Shuyi: [I see...]

Chen Jie: [Yeah, Colonel Wei, how are you doing? Are you married?]

Wei Shuyi: [No.]

Chen Jie: [Are you in love?]

Wei Shuyi: [No.]

Chen Jie: [... Is this what they mean by low-quality marriage is not as good as high-quality singlehood?]

Wei Shuyi: [...]

She chatted with Chen Jie for more than half an hour. In the end, Chen Jie said that her child was crying, so she ended the conversation.

Wei Shuyi looked at the chat and sighed.

Back then, she was famous for being chubby in class. Now, she was already married and had two children. He, who used to be the school hunk, was actually still a bachelor.

Wei Shuyi received 10,000 critical damage points.

Hearing Chen Jie's words, he also had the urge to check his QQ email. He made himself a cup of coffee and brought it to his study.

As soon as he entered his QQ mailbox, he realized that he had more than 300 unread emails.

Wei Shuyi flipped to the bottom and deleted the emails after confirming that there was no useful information. Finally, there was only one last page left. On the last page, there were wedding invitations from former friends and emotional laments.

He read the emails one by one and then replied seriously.

Wei Shuyi tidied up his email before going to sleep.

He really did not expect that after using WeChat for so many years, there were still so many people who missed him on QQ.

This feeling was not bad.

Over the next few days, old classmates came to greet Wei Shuyi one after another.

Wei Shuyi gradually felt that life was not as boring as before.

On the day of the Chinese Valentine's Day, Wei Shuyi was chatting with a friend on QQ. At this moment, a new message popped up in the lower right corner.

There was a new email.

Wei Shuyi thought that it was a lost message and opened his email casually. However, he saw an unexpected letter. The sender was—

Wind Game Company.

The email attracted Wei Shuyi's attention.

"Parallel World has finally returned. Today is the official launch beta. I sincerely invite the old player 'Happy Person' to return to participate in the beta..."

Wei Shuyi immediately opened the email.

The email said: Dear player called Happy Person, greetings. After a long time, we finally reunited. After a year and a half, Parallel World is finally going to meet everyone! Tonight, at 9: 30 pm, Parallel World officially begins to launch a beta test. We sincerely invite the old player, "Happy Person", to return to the game and participate in the launch beta.

When old players returned, they would receive rich rewards...

Wei Shuyi finished reading the email and felt a little emotional.

He did not expect that in this era where gaming software was everywhere, Parallel world had actually been operating for more than ten years. Its end was delayed until the end of the previous year before it was taken down.

Now it was back.

How tenacious.

This game was once Wei Shuyi's favorite game in his youth. He thought about it and downloaded Parallel World.

In the past, Parallel World had a green icon with a small planet drawn on it. It meant that it was another parallel world with the avatars of game players living inside. Now, the icon had turned red, and the small planet had become a book.



Wasn't life a book?

This game was a complete simulation of life. When you entered the game, you had to choose your gender. Then, you would start as a newborn and grow up in this world. This world was called the Star and Moon Empire. Everyone had to receive twelve years of free education before choosing a profession they were interested in. Of course, there were also children who got into conflict with people and dropped out of school midway.

There were all kinds of majors that could be chosen.

Singer, actor, salesperson, doctor, police officer, even professional drag queens...

At that time, Wei Shuyi grew up in the game until he was 18 years old and chose to be a doctor.

After choosing to be a doctor, he had to take part in the entire game's internal exams. If he passed the exams, they would be accepted by the Empire Medical University. Those who performed well in school would receive a lot of rewards. After graduation, they would be able to work in the Empire General Hospital of the First Class A hospital in the parallel world.

The director and patients of the Empire General Hospital were all NPCs in the game. The vice director, chief, chief, nurse, and even the cook in the canteen were all players' real roles.

In the game, they could also get married.

They had to fall in love first. After they got married, they had to live together. The salary they earned was shared. If they wanted a divorce, their assets would be split.

Wei Shuyi remembered that he had played in the game until he graduated from the Empire Hospital and entered the Empire General Hospital to work. After that, he bade farewell to the game forever.

It took half an hour to download the game.

Wei Shuyi stopped reminiscing.

He thought that she should have forgotten what happened more than ten years ago, but when he thought about it, he realized that she still remembered those things.

He remembered that the login account was his QQ number. The password was the same as the QQ password.

Wei Shuyi clicked on login and had to queue up to log in.

He was quite surprised. It seemed like the game had returned this time. The publicity work was done very well, and there were quite a lot of players. After waiting for two minutes, Wei Shuyi logged into the game. The moment he entered the game, an anime man in a gray suit and pants jumped out.

This cartoon character was Wei Shuyi. There were two green words above his head—Happy person.

Wei Shuyi was quite surprised. He didn't expect that when he used this game again, his old account could still be used.

This time, many people were invited to the public launch beta. Wei Shuyi entered his house and realized that there was no furniture left. His profession was still a doctor. This was a test. He did not need to start as a baby and was in the state after he graduated from university.

Wei Shuyi went to the hospital to work, take care of patients, and participate in surgeries...

A day later, the Public Beta ended.

Wei Shuyi also logged into the official website. He reported a few small problems and turned off his computer.

After a while, Wei Shuyi got busy again. He was busy until the Mid-Autumn Festival in the country.

He opened his QQ email and realized that Parallel World was officially released.

Wei Shuyi had nothing to do tomorrow, so he didn't need to sleep early. He turned on his computer and started the game. He entered his account, password, and logged in.

This time, he only waited for ten seconds before logging in. Wei Shuyi was stunned when he saw himself in a white coat in the middle of the screen.

The outfit he was wearing was the outfit he wore when he left the game more than ten years ago...

Did that mean that the game had always saved all the data for old players?

Wei Shuyi returned to his house. The moment he entered, he saw two pairs of shoes side by side. One was for men and the other was for women.

He stared at the pink shoes and stopped moving again.

He clearly remembered that before he left the game, he had already sent a divorce agreement to his partner. Did she not sign it? Or did she not return to the game after that and did not see his email?

Wei Shuyi had been married in the game before. Like him, the other party was also a cardiothoracic surgeon.

Wei Shuyi was one of the earliest players to play Parallel World. The game had just been released for six months when he registered. As all the players had to study, there were dozens of schools in the Star Moon Empire. Wei Shuyi met that person when he was in his second year of high school.

She was transferred from another district and was his deskmate. That person was very talkative, but Wei Shuyi was a man of few words. In class, she always knocked on Wei Shuyi and called him brother. It was quite annoying. At that time, Wei Shuyi was only 18 years old. His parents had just passed away two years ago, and Wei Shuyi was actually quite happy to have someone who was talkative accompanying him.

After that, Wei Shuyi got used to being annoyed by that person and gradually got closer to her.

They took the medical examination together, entered the Empire Medical School together, graduated together, got married, and entered the Empire General Hospital for an internship.

In real life, Wei Shuyi got into the Medical University when he was 17 years old. He went to university and more and more people fell in love with him. There were also people who confessed to Wei Shuyi, but he was not interested. He had a good impression of the girl in the game who shared the same ideals as him.

After his twentieth birthday, Wei Shuyi wanted to see that person.

They agreed on a meeting place. On that day, he went to see her expectantly. In the end, he waited in the cold wind for a day and a night, but that person did not come.

Chapter 386: Familiar Face (Part Two)

That person had lied to him.

The famous Colonel Wei of the Medical University had been fooled by his online girlfriend!

After returning, Wei Shuyi caught a cold.

This cold was especially serious. He went to the hospital to stay for seven days before it gradually improved. When he returned to school, he went to the game immediately. Seeing that the other party neither apologized, explained why or even went online, Wei Shuyi determined that she was deliberately playing with him. In a fit of anger, he wrote a divorce letter, signed it, and mailed it to the other party before deleting the game.

He had never played Parallel World since.

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised when his thoughts drifted back to reality. He thought that he had already forgotten the ridiculous things he did when he was young. It turned out that he still remembered them.

He had never met that person before, but they had known each other for three years.

They would log into the game at a fixed time every day, play games together, and chat together...

Wei Shuyi stared blankly for a while before coming back to his senses. He clicked on “Go home” and put on his shoes.

He had just put on his shoes when a notification screen popped up—

[Happy Person, welcome back to the house of love!]

[Congratulations, you have received a luxurious gift from an old player. 100 pink diamonds, 10,000 love points for a husband and wife, 10,000 merchandise coupons, and a luxury couple sports car.]

Wei Shuyi pressed the button in the upper right corner and another notification screen popped up on the screen.

[Congratulations to player Happy Person and player Elegant Beauty. You have become the only couple in this game who has been married for ten years. The company will give you two Cartier wedding rings and VIP privileges for a year... Please call the official game website customer service to receive the physical prize.]

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. The game company had actually given him a pair of real Cartier wedding rings.

He was even more surprised that he and his partner were the only couple in the game who had been married for ten years without a divorce.

Wei Shuyi's heart beat faster as he stared at the username Elegant Beauty.

He had long forgotten that person's username. He only remembered that someone had once hurt him.

Beauty...

Wei Shuyi smiled bitterly at himself. "How can there be such a coincidence?" It was just a name, and it happened to be similar.

He noted down the customer service phone on the official website and closed the pop up.

He sat in the living room of his house in the game and saw a few options flashing on the menu bar on the right side of the computer.

Couple, backpack, props, email...

Wei Shuyi opened the couple menu and entered his and Elegant Beauty's couple page.

He saw that there was a ring icon on both his and the other party's profile picture. In the middle of the two of them was a golden lock. The arrow landed on the golden lock, and the introduction of the item appeared on the golden lock—

[Love is harder than gold and is sold for 200 yuan. It has the effect of locking up your marriage and preventing divorce. Once used, it cannot be canceled.] 200 yuan of pink diamonds was 200 yuan.

This was simply a cheat in marriage!

Wei Shuyi saw the divorce letter he had sent to the other party under the main page. It had his signature on it, but it did not have the other party's.

The other party only said, "I still like you. I won't leave you even if I die."

In an instant, the image of the person who lived in his memory began to live.

She seemed to like talking in such a rude tone.

After logging out of the couple's main page, Wei Shuyi looked at the email menu.

Before he left the game permanently, he had read all of his emails. Who exactly sent it?

Wei Shuyi's eyes flashed, but he still opened his email.

The titles of the unread emails were red, and the ones that were read were black. This game even kept the past emails. It was really thoughtful.

Wei Shuyi looked at the unread emails.

He clicked it open and realized that the email was from ten years ago. The content of the email appeared in the middle of the computer screen in the form of a magazine—

[This year, I lived in a daze. Too many things have happened. The separation of my loved ones has tortured me until I almost went crazy. I'm completely alone now.]

[He left. He had finally changed his heart and thought that he could live healthy until he was old, but he still left.]

[The ten days before his death were especially painful. The first time I saw his drug addiction acting up, I was so frightened that I couldn't speak. He fell to the ground, twitched, and screamed. He cried and begged me to kill him and let him die. I really felt terrible...]

[That Tuesday afternoon, I received a message from him. In the message, he told me to live well. He said he loved me, and he said he was leaving the world. The world was so bitter and painful. He wanted to die, and he begged me to fulfill his wish.]

[I ran home and saw his ashen face and hideous corpse.]

[I was afraid. I collapsed to the ground and howled.]

[From then on, I could see him dead even if I closed my eyes.]

[He doesn't love me at all. If he really did, he wouldn't treat me like this.]

[He begged me to fulfill his wish. Who will fulfill my wish?]

[After he died, I didn't dare to go home for a long time. I was afraid. I was traumatised. He died under the hanging light in the middle of my living room, his face facing the door. During that time, I had nightmares every night. At night, I panicked and had to stay in A hotel.]

Lying on the bed in the hotel room, I felt so cold.

[In the middle of the night, I often felt that my breathing was uneven, and it was as if a huge stone was pressing down on me. I always wondered if he could not bear to leave me and came to see me in the middle of the night.]

[I screwed up last year's college entrance examination.]

[I've lost a lot of weight this year. I almost broke down a few times.]

[This year, I watched a lot of anti-drug promotional videos and a lot of anti-drug documentaries. There are thousands of people in this world who are experiencing or have already experienced the same kind of pain as my brother. Some of them are already in their sixties or seventies. Some of them are even newborn babies.]



[I gave up being a doctor and I want to be a narcotics police officer in the future. Uncle Song said that if I wanted to be a drug police officer, I better get into the Criminal Police Academy and study in the forbidden drug department.]

[So I plan to apply for the Criminal Police Academy.]

[Brother, are you a doctor?]

[Study well and be a doctor in the future. Do more good deeds and save more people.]

[I will work hard to get into the police academy and try to be a narcotics police officer. I want to catch bad people. I want to think that there are fewer people in the world who suffer like my brother.]

[Brother...]

[Brother, I'm sorry...]

[I broke my promise that day.]

[Those few days happened to be when my brother was in rehab. I was living in a daze and forgot to inform you. You're probably very angry and resentful towards me. You're about to divorce me.]

[But what should I do? I still like you and I don't want a divorce.]

[I'm taking the college entrance examination tomorrow. I hope I can get good results. 2012-6-29.]

When Wei Shuyi finished reading this email, his heart was trembling.

He felt incredulous, and his heart started racing uncontrollably.

A thought that he knew was absurd but made him excited lingered in his mind for a long time. Perhaps Elegant Beauty really was Beauty Wu!

He calmed down and opened the second last email.

[I got the acceptance letter. Uncle Song said he would send me to the police academy. 2012-8-2.]

Then, he opened the third email—

[I've graduated. I'll be returning to Binjiang City for an internship soon. What about you? You've already started working, right? 2016-6-12.]

Then came the fourth email—

[Today, I was transferred from the district to the Municipal Public Security Bureau and officially became a police officer in the Public Security Department's Forbidden Drug Administration. Here, there are cute senior brothers, loving Uncle Song, talkative Brother Yang, clearly very cold but called Brother Miao, and many loving colleagues. Binjiang City's drug trafficking situation is worse than I thought. We can see young children who were caught taking drugs every day, and even pregnant women taking drugs and dealing drugs.]

[I really feel sorry for them.]

[As long as one is alive, one cannot do nothing. One has to do something. I think choosing this profession is the best thing I have done.]

[I guess you're probably married. You're almost 29.]

[Speaking of which, I'm quite envious of the person who can marry you. Really, she's very happy to be able to marry such a good person like you.]

[After so many years, I don't think I like you anymore, but I haven't fallen for anyone else either. I keep feeling that it's awkward for me to fall for someone other than you.]

[Binjiang City is really big. I've lived here for so many years, but we've never met.]

[Which hospital do you work in? The City People's Hospital? Or the Traditional Chinese Medicine Hospital? Or the Deep Sea Private Hospital? I really want to see you. You might look even better than in the photo. Of course, if you always sit in the office, you might become fat. I don't like fat people.]

[However, if it's you, I'm willing to help you lose weight...]

[I...]

[I just suddenly thought of you.]

[But I know you might never go back to the game again. 6-2 2019.]

Wei Shuyi opened the first email. This time, the email was very short and only had two sentences—

[I met you. You look better than in the photo. 2019-12]

When Beauty Wu was 26 years old, she finally met Wei Shuyi.

At this moment, they had known each other for more than eleven years.

That night at the bar, Beauty Wu saw Wei Shuyi in the crowd of nearly 200 people. His features were clear and gentle, and he was wearing a white windbreaker. As he stood in the crowd, his restrained temperament was outstanding. Beauty Wu looked at him from afar and was surprised to recognize him as Wei Shuyi.

The person she thought she would never meet actually appeared.

She approached him and called him brother with a smile.

He thought that she was teasing him, but little did he know that Beauty Wu had already practiced calling him brother hundreds of times at the other end of the computer.

Wei Shuyi gave her a piece of chalk. She was stunned for a moment before telling him that she loved to see him draw her. He thought that she was acting, but he did not know that she was telling the truth.

They met briefly and soon separated. She drew a heart on a pole by the road with chalk. It was her heart.

It was great.

[I met you, even though you didn't know me.]

[I met you. You look better than in the picture.]

Seeing this, Wei Shuyi couldn't help but recall the time he met Beauty Wu at the bar three years ago.

At that time, when she called him brother, it was pleasant and sweet. Just hearing it made him weak.

So it was really Beauty Wu!

Chapter 387: I Want to See Her

Beauty Wu was indeed Elegant Beauty. Wei Shuyi felt that it was too outrageous, but when he thought about it carefully, he wasn't surprised.

After they fell in love, Wei Shuyi would occasionally discover some clues from Beauty Wu's attitude.

He had long suspected that Beauty Wu knew him. He had asked her, but Beauty Wu denied it.

Back then, Elegant Beauty did not deceive him...

Wei Shuyi was overjoyed.

Wei Shuyi continued to read the past emails. As he scrolled from the top to the bottom, he recalled more memories.

Elegant Beauty: [I'm very happy. My younger brother actually made a friend in the hospital. Even though that friend's results are not good, it's already very good that he can play games with my younger brother. My younger brother has a friend, and I'm really happy for him. I've decided that I will also be very good to my younger brother's friend. I hope that after my younger brother has a friend, he can live more and more happily in the future.]

His reply: [They met in the hospital?]

Elegant Beauty: [Yes.]

Elegant Beauty: [Today at 11: 20 pm, I pushed my younger brother into the operating theater. My younger brother, who has always been strong and fearless, told me that he was afraid. At 21: 42 pm, I brought my younger brother back to the ward. There were two clear tears on his face. My younger brother told me in his daze that he was in pain. Forgive me for crying. Brother, he will recover soon, right?]

His reply: [He will get better and better.]

Elegant Beauty: [You said you're studying in a university. You're already in your third year? Which school are you in? Can you tell me? I can look for you.]

His reply: [I won't date a minor.]

Elegant Beauty: [I received the comics you sent. They're all very good and I like them very much. But my favorite is still the comic you drew. I've decided. I'm going to Taobao to find a shop that makes keychains. I'll make the ones you drew into acrylic keychains and carry them with me in the future.]

His reply: [It's ugly.]

Elegant Beauty replied: [It's okay, it's very cute. This is considered a love token.]

Elegant Beauty: [I'm 16 years old today! I can fall in love in two years and am no longer underage. Brother, let's go to a hotel together.]

His reply: [I'm very curious. Are you a girl?]

Elegant Beauty replied: [Of course, it's the real deal. Do you want to check the goods? However, you can't check the goods before I turn 18.]

His reply: [As long as you're happy.]

Elegant Beauty: [What has Elder Brother been busy with recently? My younger brother is about to graduate from middle school. The middle school curriculum is still a little difficult for him. I reckon that he can only study in an ordinary high school. I hope that in a new school, he can make new friends. However, it is becoming more obvious that his IQ doesn't match his peers as he grows older. In the future, it will be harder and harder for him to make friends. There's also good news. I've found a heart that matches my younger brother. He can undergo heart transplant surgery in September this year. I haven't been online recently. I feel like I haven't seen you for many days. I miss you. Can you give me a photo of you? It's good to look at it when I can't see you.]

His reply: [No photos.]

Elegant Beauty: [Then take one.]

His reply: [It's been uploaded to the couple's homepage.]

Elegant Beauty replied: [Wow! Brother, you're really good-looking. You look like my future husband.]

His reply: [... You're really amazing. You can predict the future.]

Elegant beauty replied: [Of course. I calculated with my fingers that we will get married and live happily ever after. We will have two children, a son and a daughter.]

His reply: [... You're overthinking.]

After reading the email, Wei Shuyi only had one thought in his mind—To see Beauty Wu!

His entire heart was filled with Beauty Wu.

The way she smiled, the way she dressed in the police uniform, the way she cried, the way she looked brave, the way she looked like a gangster... Countless different images of Beauty Wu appeared in his heart and they were all the person he loved the most.

He could not wait to see her.

Once this thought was born, it grew uncontrollably and took root in his heart.

He turned off his computer and reorganized his post-production work schedule. He wanted to take the shortest time possible to apply for leave and return to the country to see the person he liked.

After settling everything, Wei Shuyi lay on his bed. He couldn't help but view Beauty Wu's WeChat and enter her personal photo album. The last time she updated was a week ago. She had uploaded the flower pot containing wild lilies. During this season, the lilies had already started to wither and were preparing to go into hibernation.

She wrote a word for the photo: Dead?

Wei Shuyi's heart skipped a beat. He guessed that she must have felt sad when she uploaded this.

Lilies would not die.

He left a message: [They're just dormant and will bloom next year.]

Ever since she met Wei Shuyi, Beauty Wu had been constantly hypnotizing herself to forget him.

Gradually, she learned not to habitually look at his WeChat messages, and she also developed a good habit of reading more and playing less on her phone.

The past few days had been quite peaceful in the police station. There were no big movements, and they would occasionally go to the police station in the middle of the night to investigate those places with noise. They were really not used to such small fights. Today, at nine in the morning, Kang Hui treated Beauty Wu to coffee.

There was an automatic beverage counter downstairs. Kang Hui threw in a ten yuan bill, and two bottles of coffee and two coins rolled out.

Beauty Wu picked up the cold coffee and said to Kang Hui, "This is the coffee your treating me to?" She pulled open the can and took a sip. She said, "The taste is just not as good as Starbucks." There was a reason why it was expensive.

Kang Hui rolled his eyes.

"It's good enough that you get to drink it. You even ask for more."

"Hmph."



The two of them took their coffee and walked into the building. As they walked, Beauty Wu read WeChat. Seeing that there was an unread notification, Beauty Wu casually clicked on it. Seeing that it was Wei Shuyi who had commented, Beauty Wu suddenly stopped in her tracks.

They're just dormant and will bloom next year.

What did this mean?

Her heart was beating violently. She could hear it clearly in her chest. There, there were waves of intense beating.

However, she did not dare to think too much about it. She was afraid that she was wrong.

"What's wrong?" Kang Hui stopped when he saw her suddenly stop.

Beauty Wu shook her head. "Nothing." She put away her phone and did not allow her thoughts to run wild.

"Oh."

They were about to go upstairs again when they finally stood behind a glass window in a corner.

Kang Hui suddenly said, "I might get married at the end of the year."

"Huh?" Beauty Wu was so shocked that she forgot to drink her coffee.

Looking up at Kang Hui's handsome side profile, Beauty Wu was surprised for a long time before she shut her mouth and smiled beautifully. "Then congratulations!" She thought for a while and said, "I only have 100,000 yuan in my card. Pick a gift..."

After a pause, she said, "If it exceeds 50,000 yuan, I won't send it."

Kang Hui was speechless. He wondered why the friendship still existed after she said the last sentence.

Chapter 388: You took the wrong key

Kang Hui said, "I have a gift that I want. Do you want to give it to me?"

"What?" She was already prepared to hear him ask for more.

Kang Hui said, "The gift I want is for my little junior sister to be happy."

Beauty Wu was stunned for a moment before she smiled uneasily.

She cleared her throat and pushed his shoulder. "It's mushy." Then she rubbed the shoulder of her other hand with her free hand.

"By the way, what does your girlfriend do? She's really good-looking."

Kang Hui blushed and said awkwardly, "Fortunately, she's quite good-looking." His tone was filled with pride and smugness. "She's an artist."

Beauty Wu suddenly said, "Then you're the illustrator."

Kang Hui frowned and took a few seconds to understand what she meant.

He was speechless and reprimanded her softly, "Female hooligan!"

Beauty Wu shrugged. "You found your artist," she said. "I haven't found my Zhi Zunbao [1. Zhi Zunbao is a character in A Chinese Odyssey] yet. Sigh..."

Kang Hui wanted to say that her Zhi Zunbao was in America and she could look for him.

However, when he thought of those troubling past events, he shut up.

It was Beauty Wu who pushed Wei Shuyi away. She had once brought him danger and almost cost him his life. Beauty Wu loved him, so she naturally couldn't bear to provoke him again.

Kang Hui took a sip of coffee and said, "The coffee is so bitter. I'll treat you to milk someday."

Beauty Wu nodded and said, "I want something hot."

"Sure."

After work, Beauty Wu rode her motorcycle home slowly. When she passed by the mall entrance where she met Wei Shuyi last time, her mood turned gloomy.

She could control herself from seducing Wei Shuyi, but that did not mean that she was willing to see Wei Shuyi and other women being lovey-dovey. As long as she thought about how the man who had slept with her through the night was hugging other women to sleep at night, she felt terrible.

On the way home, the way Wei Shuyi spoke to the girl in the yellow dress kept flashing across her mind.

She was in a bad mood.

She wanted to eat pig trotters.

After buying pig trotters and a handful of vegetables at the market, Beauty Wu bought some rice and went home. It had been a long time since she had cooked at home, so she had to wash the pots, bowls,

and pans in the kitchen carefully. She first put the pig trotters in the voltage pot to stew, then went to wash the pots and pans. After washing them, she planned to make braised trotters. When she opened the cabinet, she realized that there was no cooking wine or soy sauce.

With the corners of her mouth curled up, she thought that her life was really tough. Even if she wanted to make braised trotters, life would bully her as she did not have soy sauce.

Beauty Wu took off her apron and ran to take a shower. She changed into a set of beautiful clothes before leaving home with money. Even if she was going to buy soy sauce, she had to dress beautifully.

There was a small supermarket outside the district. Beauty Wu turned into the small shop and bought everything she needed. When she passed by the counter, she took a box of chewing gum. She carried the shopping bag, opened the chewing gum, and threw it into her mouth. As she chewed, she went home.

The sky was already dark. The moment Beauty Wu entered the corridor of the district, the sensor lights were switched on.

She had a habit when she went upstairs. Every time she reached the first floor, she liked to shout proudly. Then, she saw the sensor light turn on and felt a sense of accomplishment.

She walked all the way to the fifth floor smugly.

When she saw Wei Shuyi leaning against his door, Beauty Wu was speechless.

Wei Shuyi wasn't wearing a shirt today. He was wearing a rare denim long-sleeved top, jeans, and a pair of flat shoes. Beauty Wu had never seen Wei Shuyi in a denim shirt before, so she couldn't help but take a few more glances.

There was a suitcase beside the man, and there was a shipping label on it.

Wei Shuyi had just gotten off the plane and came here.

Why had he rushed over to see her?

Beauty Wu stood on the cement stairs between the fourth and fifth floors, feeling a sense of weakness in her heart.

However, she endured it. She was a police officer, and she could not be afraid!

Wei Shuyi stood above her and sized her up from top to bottom. Beauty Wu was wearing a black halter top that revealed her navel, and a beige gauze skirt. Under the skirt, her calves were fair and smooth. She looked even more slender in high heels.

Even when she bought a bottle of soy sauce, she dressed like she was on a date.

Beauty Wu felt uncomfortable under Wei Shuyi's unrestrained gaze.

She actually felt her ears burning.

It was like she saw a ghost.

"Mr. Wei, you... you're back in China again?" Just as she finished speaking, she realized that Wei Shuyi had suddenly retracted his gaze.

"Yes." Wei Shuyi's voice was cold. There was no long-lost distance between them.

Beauty Wu did not know what to say to him.

She pretended to be calm and walked upstairs.

Beauty Wu inserted the key into the keyhole and lowered her head seriously. At this moment, the person's gentle but seductive voice suddenly rang in her ears. "Miss Wu, you took the wrong key."

Beauty Wu lowered her head in surprise and saw that she was opening the door with a small key in her hand. This small key was used to open the mailbox cabinet downstairs.

She calmly replaced the key. This time, there was no mistake.

The door opened and Beauty Wu pushed it open before walking into the house.

Wei Shuyi was about to follow him into the house when Beauty Wu turned around and looked up at him. "Mr. Wei, do you have something to say? If there's nothing, I won't entertain you." She said this quite tactfully. Anyone who wasn't stupid could tell that she was chasing him away.

Wei Shuyi nodded solemnly and said to her, "Yes."

Beauty Wu's expression seemed to change, as if she was surprised.

"Then do you want to come in and sit for a while?" Her tone was really not enthusiastic.

Wei Shuyi said, "I want to go in and sleep for a while."

It wasn't an illusion. Wei Shuyi had really changed. He was no longer the Wei Shuyi that Beauty Wu was familiar with. He had become a hooligan.

How was Beauty Wu supposed to answer him?

After a moment of shock, Beauty Wu came back to her senses. She smiled faintly at Wei Shuyi and said in a troubled tone, "This is not convenient. I..."

"Why not? Do you have someone at home?" Before she could finish speaking, Wei Shuyi asked.

“...No.”

Wei Shuyi was a little confused. “What’s not convenient about that?”

Beauty Wu didn’t plan to continue beating around the bush with him. She couldn’t figure out Wei Shuyi’s plan, so she simply said bluntly, “It’s just because there’s no one around that it’s inconvenient. It’s not good for a man and a woman to live together.”

Wei Shuyi looked at her deeply and hid the emotions that were about to erupt from his heart. His expression was deliberately calm.

He said softly, “I just got off the plane. My house hasn’t been cleaned up yet. Let me stay over for the night. Don’t worry, I won’t do anything to you.”

He had already said that he was so pitiful. If she still guarded the door and did not let him in, it would appear that Beauty Wu was being petty.

Beauty Wu thought for a moment before taking her hand off the doorknob.

Chapter 389: Sleeping in the living room

Wei Shuyi took the opportunity to enter the house. He was very fast, afraid that Beauty Wu would change her mind and lock him outside.

After entering the house, Wei Shuyi took off his shoes and planned to enter barefooted.

“Wait, I’ll find you a pair of shoes.”

Wei Shuyi stood still on the carpet.

Beauty Wu opened the shoe cabinet and took out a pair of clean male slippers. She hesitated for a moment before passing the slippers to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi took the slippers and looked at them.

It was the same pair he had worn before.

His eyes warmed slightly as he put on his shoes and entered the house. He quietly observed Beauty Wu's house and after confirming that there were no major changes, Wei Shuyi dragged his luggage into the house.

He placed the luggage at the side of a wall in the living room, turned around, and walked towards the bedroom. Seeing that he seemed to be planning to go to her room to sleep, Beauty Wu quickly ran over and grabbed his arm.

"What's wrong?" Wei Shuyi lowered his eyes and glanced at his arm that was being held by her. A charming and gentle feeling arose in his heart.

Beauty Wu said, "That's my room."

Wei Shuyi's expression remained unchanged as he listened to her.

Beauty Wu was a little angry when she saw Wei Shuyi's expression. "If you want to sleep, sleep in the living room."

Wei Shuyi's face darkened. "It's not like we haven't slept together before."

"It's different." Beauty Wu's voice was soft and almost inaudible.

It was different.



In the past, they were lovers, so they could naturally sleep on the same bed.

Now that they had already broken up, it would be inappropriate to sleep in the same bed again.

Wei Shuyi's gaze flashed. He looked at Beauty Wu's hand on his arm and said, "Then why are you still holding onto me?"

Beauty Wu quickly retracted her hand.

Wei Shuyi turned around and went to the bathroom.

Beauty Wu heaved a sigh of relief.

When she was cooking, she was in a daze, so she didn't even know that she had poured too much soy sauce. When she realized it, she was instantly vexed. She had no choice but to wash the pig trotters with clean water and then season them again. At this moment, Wei Shuyi walked out after taking a shower.

He was shirtless and wore only a pair of long casual pants.

He stood at the kitchen door and stared at Beauty Wu for a long time.

Beauty Wu did not dare to raise her head. She could also sense how focused, passionate, and domineering his gaze was.

She felt uneasy under his gaze.

Wei Shuyi stared at her for a few minutes before letting her go. He walked to the sofa in the living room and sat down. Her sofa could not be flattened. His tall and long body was curled up on the small sofa, looking a little aggrieved and pitiful.

Beauty Wu prepared the pig trotters and walked out to see him curled up in an uncomfortable sleep.

She hesitated for a moment before walking over.

She squatted in front of Wei Shuyi for a while before poking Wei Shuyi's shoulder with her right index finger.

Her original intention was to wake Wei Shuyi up.

When her fingers touched Wei Shuyi's skin, the sleeping person suddenly opened her eyes and stared at her. Wei Shuyi's eyes were confused, but gradually, his gaze became clear.

Wei Shuyi suddenly grabbed Beauty Wu's arm and pulled her into his embrace.

Beauty Wu wanted to push him away, but she heard him say, "Don't move, let me sleep a little more. It's a dream anyway..."

Did he think that this was a dream?

Beauty Wu recalled the night of the first winter two years ago, when she was drunk and squatting at the entrance of her neighborhood to make a call. That night, she had also treated it as a dream. Beauty Wu's heart ached, so she stopped struggling and obediently leaned into Wei Shuyi's embrace.

Her face was pressed against his shoulder. She could feel that his skin was slightly hot, but she did not know that Wei Shuyi had already opened his eyes behind her. His eyes were a little red.

He had missed this intimacy for a long time.

Finally, he hugged her again.

One pretended to be asleep, while the other was afraid of waking the person pretending to be asleep. The two of them hugged each other for a long time. It was so long that Beauty Wu's legs, which were kneeling on the ground, were numb, but she could not bear to push him away.

Wei Shuyi noticed that she was massaging her legs with her hands, so he pretended to wake up accidentally.

“Hmm?” He first muttered softly.

Hearing his voice, Beauty Wu, who had been gentle and obedient just a moment ago, suddenly felt like a frightened porcupine. She pushed him away and dodged to the side. Wei Shuyi pretended to be asleep. After opening his eyes, he stared at Beauty Wu in front of him and asked, “What are you doing?”

Beauty Wu stopped looking strange and said to him coldly, “Go to my bed and sleep. I’ll sleep on the sofa.”

“No need.”

“The sofa is too small for you to sleep on.”

Wei Shuyi hesitated for a moment before saying, “How about this? I’ll sleep on the floor in your room.”

“...Alright.”

He really slept on the floor in her room.

Beauty Wu ate a few pieces of braised pork trotters that tasted strange. Then, she took a shower and pushed open the door.

Wei Shuyi slept on the wooden floor in the room. There was a blanket under him, and another blanket of moderate thickness covered his body. Beauty Wu sat at the end of the bed and stared at Wei Shuyi for a long time before crawling onto her bed to sleep.

She thought that she would not be able to sleep, but surprisingly, she fell asleep very quickly.

She was woken up by Wei Shuyi. When she realized what had happened, Beauty Wu was so shocked that she woke up.

She was a little angry, but she also felt like crying. In the past two years, she had fantasized and missed Wei Shuyi's touch on countless lonely nights. However, when it really happened, she was at a loss. She was a little angry and guilty.

Beauty Wu wanted to turn around and stop Wei Shuyi.

At this moment, Wei Shuyi suddenly said, "Don't reject me..." His voice was filled with sorrow and pleading. It made Beauty Wu's heart ache as if it was about to shatter.

She was really more obedient.

Just as the two of them were about to take the last step, Beauty Wu suddenly thought of something. It was the girl in the yellow dress!

She suddenly pushed Wei Shuyi away.

He already had a girlfriend now. What was she?

An old love he was reuniting with in a sorry state?

Chapter 390: Reunion

Although Beauty Wu was a female hooligan, she despised the actions of a mistress. Even though they had once loved each other, he was already someone else's boyfriend now, so they could not do this.

Wei Shuyi was suddenly pushed away by Beauty Wu. He was both stunned and angry. "What's wrong?"

Beauty Wu climbed out of bed and said, "No, it's not appropriate."

"Why?" Wei Shuyi was puzzled. She was tempted just now.

Beauty Wu took a deep breath and calmed her restless heart. Only then did she turn around and look at Wei Shuyi, who was naked on the bed. His body looked especially seductive in the dark night.

She was not good at acting and was not interested in acting. She went straight to the point and said, "I won't be a mistress."

Wei Shuyi was confused.

If she was the third party, who was the other girl?

Wei Shuyi didn't even know when he had a girlfriend. "I didn't know I had a girlfriend." After he finished speaking, he said in a bitter tone, "I have an ex-girlfriend."

Beauty Wu could hear his indignation.

She was quiet for a moment before asking, "Last time, who was the girl in the yellow dress with you in the supermarket?"

After thinking about it carefully, Wei Shuyi asked, "Yingying?" He was a little surprised. Wei Shuyi looked at Beauty Wu's blurry face in the dark and suddenly laughed. His laughter was quite light.

Beauty Wu's face darkened.

"What are you laughing at?"

This question was not funny.

Wei Shuyi asked her, "Do you think I'm in a relationship with Yingying?"

Beauty Wu remained silent.

The last time she saw the girl called Yingying holding his hand and the two of them were shopping in the supermarket together. What else could they be if not a couple?

Wei Shuyi held back his laughter and explained in a low voice, "Yingying is Elder Xu's daughter."

Beauty Wu's expression remained unchanged, and her thoughts became even more crooked. "Isn't that perfect? You two were childhood sweethearts." Childhood sweethearts was really an annoying term, she thought sourly.

She was jealous.

Realizing this fact, Wei Shuyi was completely relieved.

It was enough that she still cared about him.

After confirming that Beauty Wu still had feelings for him, Wei Shuyi couldn't help but hold his forehead and shake his head for a moment. Seeing that Beauty Wu had forgotten about him, Wei Shuyi said, "She's Yuan Jun's girlfriend."

Beauty Wu was a little surprised.

Afraid that she wouldn't believe him, Wei Shuyi added, "It's true."

Wei Shuyi would not lie to her about this.

Realizing that she had misunderstood him, Beauty Wu felt a little embarrassed.

However...

She had pushed him away just now, and now she felt embarrassed to continue with him. She stood at the same spot and hesitated for a moment before saying, "I'll sleep in the living room. You sleep here." After saying that, she was about to leave when Wei Shuyi suddenly walked out of bed, hugged her waist, and placed her back on the bed.

"Let's sleep together."

Beauty Wu pretended to be embarrassed. "That's not good..."

"Stop pretending." He knew her too well.

"Then, then I will stop pretending."

Beauty Wu narrowed her eyes and looked out of the window. She could not help but purse her lips and laugh.

Great, he was back.

She suddenly heard Wei Shuyi say, "I'm sorry, I forgot about you."

Beauty Wu was a little surprised.

"What?"

Wei Shuyi's arm tightened around her as he hugged her. "I thought you were playing with me on purpose. I thought you stood me up on purpose. In a fit of anger, I deleted Parallel World and never returned to the game."

Beauty Wu's eyes widened. He knew!

"If I had been more patient and given you more trust, I wouldn't have left you alone after what you went through. I'm sorry, Beauty."

Hearing this, Beauty Wu remained silent for a long time.

She fell silent and thought about many things.

A year after her brother passed away, she got back on her feet and started playing Parallel World again. What greeted her was Wei Shuyi's divorce letter. She was a little surprised. After that, she would go online every day. When she realized that Wei Shuyi had never been online again, Beauty Wu guessed that he might have stopped playing the game.

She was quite disappointed at that time.

Thinking about it now, it was nothing.

"I'm fine. It hurts a little but I have to feel it myself. I'll only grow after experiencing it."

"I still feel sorry for you." Wei Shuyi's heart ached for Beauty Wu.

He was extremely vexed. If he could give her more trust at that time and not be so angry, he would definitely be able to receive her reply in time.

He would accompany her and endure those dark years with her.



Beauty Wu smiled. "Don't think like that. If we really met at that time, we might not be able to succeed. After all, we were still young at that time." All these years, her longing for Wei Shuyi might not have been love. It might have been just a desire to apologize to him personally and see him in person.

Wei Shuyi didn't say anything and hugged her tightly.

"Are... are we back together?" Beauty Wu asked carefully.

Wei Shuyi snorted. "In your dreams."

Beauty Wu was speechless.

"Then what were you doing to me just now?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

Beauty Wu had taken the initiative to dump him. If they got back together so easily, wouldn't that make them seem very casual? That would be so embarrassing.

Wei Shuyi said, "If you chase me again, I might agree." His tone was quite arrogant. This made Beauty Wu think of that little fellow Dongli Ao, who was equally arrogant.

"Forget it then. It's quite tiring to chase after people."

Wei Shuyi panicked. "Then say something nice to me."

Say something nice...

"I love you. That's all I can say."

However, Wei Shuyi really liked it.

He forgave her awkwardly. "Alright, on account that you love me so much and can't do without me, I'll agree."

Beauty Wu chuckled.

"I heard that Dongli Shenghua has been sentenced."

"Yes, I was there the day of the execution."

"So you really approached him because of your job and went undercover?"

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi had many doubts in his heart. The thing that puzzled him the most was. "When you said that you didn't like me, I took it seriously. Why did you lie to me?"