

Ex's Brother 401

Chapter 401: Being Handsome is a type of Sickness

People with overly rich imagination were really too bored on a daily basis.

At this moment, his helper handed the letters she had received the day before to the butler.

The butler came to Zhuang Long's side. He placed the box containing the letters on the stool and took out all the letters from top to bottom. He sorted them according to their classification.

There were magazine invitations, wedding invitations, academic invitations, and patients seeking treatment.

"Put the patient cases in there and burn the rest."

"Okay."

The butler had long figured out his habit, so he placed the stack of medical cases in front of him and left with the other documents.

Zhuang Long picked up a case and read it.

This was too simple.

He was not interested in this.

In the dozens of emails, Zhuang Long finally had two left. One was from Dr. David at the Cleveland Clinic, and the other was from a call for help from an Australian. Zhuang Long was interested in the condition of one of these two patients, and the other was a case he had never seen before.

The patient's request for help from Australia said—

Dear Mr. Zhuang Long, my wife has recently cheated on me. We had a big fight. In the end, I found out that the reason she cheated on me was because I wasn't good at sex. I was very confused. I was clearly lasted very long and my d*ck was very good in all aspects. Why did she think that I wasn't good?

I admit that when I was having sex with her, I was a little weak most of the time, but I swear I really loved her.

I am in pain.

I looked for many doctors, but none of them knew how to treat my problem.

Am I sick?

I'm xxx, looking forward to your reply.

Zhuang Long looked at it and raised his eyebrows in silence.

Zhuang Long opened his notebook and entered the patient's email address before replying to him.

The contents of the letter were as follows—

After reading your case, I think there are three solutions to your illness. One, your sex skills need to be improved. Two, change your wife. Three, change your gender.

After leaving the email, Zhuang Long picked up the second document.

There was a sudden pain in his abdomen. He had been sick twice in five days. The first time, the pain was about three minutes, and the second time, the pain was more than five minutes. The pain was intense. Every time the illness acted up, the patient would kneel on the ground and bang his head on the ground. In serious cases, he would commit self-harm.

After all the checkups, the results showed that the patient was normal.

After a moment of silence, Zhuang Long took out the examination report from the bag and looked at it seriously. When he saw the data in the blood serum, he raised his eyebrows slightly.

Interesting. There was something unknown hidden in this person's serum.

Was it a new virus?

Or was it something else?

Zhuang Long was intrigued. He sent the document to Ji Yinbing and took a plane to Cleveland City.

When she woke up in the morning, Ji Yinbing looked at the report from Zhuang Long.

After reading it, she frowned and could not help but call Zhuang Long.

At this moment, Zhuang Long had just arrived in Cleveland City and was on his way to the Cleveland Clinic. He was not surprised to receive a call from Ji Yinbing. "I knew it. You're very interested in this patient's condition."

Ji Yinbing said, "I've seen such a condition before."

Zhuang Long was even more surprised.

"Oh? Where have you seen it before?"

Ji Yinbing listened to the cold voice coming from the other end of the phone. She said, "The Golden Triangle."

Zhuang Long was stunned for a moment before his smile deepened.

"So that's a virus created by the Golden Triangle people?"

"Yes."

"Instead of selling drugs properly, why are they researching viruses? Aren't they snatching our jobs?" Zhuang Long clicked his tongue. On the other end, Ji Yinbing was as silent as usual. Zhuang Long did not beat around the bush and asked her, "Is there an antidote for this virus?"

"As far as I know, no."

"Then, do you want to develop the antidote with me?"

"Sure."

"Then, see you tomorrow?"

"Yes."

After hanging up the phone, Zhuang Long's car arrived at the Cleveland Clinic.

Zhuang Long's face was very good-looking.

Thanks to Xiao Li, he had been on a few entertainment newspapers and financial newspapers a few years ago. At that time, many people knew him very well. However, he had been very low-key all these

years, and not many people knew him now. Therefore, when he appeared in the hall, the reception thought that he was a patient who was here for a consultation.

“Hello, sir. Which doctor are you meeting? Please give me your identification number.”

Zhuang Long smiled and said to the receptionist, “If being handsome is considered a disease, then I’m sick. I’m terminally ill.” When the nurse in charge of reception heard this, she was stunned.

If this gentleman was not really good-looking, the nurse would have thought that he had an appointment with a neurologist.

“Sir, are you here to look for a friend?”

If he wasn’t here to see a doctor, he should be here to see a friend.

Zhuang Long nodded and stopped teasing the lady. He said, “I’m Zhuang Long. I’m here to see Dr. David.”

Zhuang Long?

The nurse thought that she had heard wrongly.

She looked at Zhuang Long deeply and realized that he indeed looked a little similar to the handsome face she remembered. Only then did she dare to believe him. “Mr. Zhuang Long, wait a moment. I’ll contact Dr. David now.” The nurse’s heart was beating wildly as she called Mr. David with a red face.

“Mr. David, Mr. Zhuang Long is here to see you. Do you have...”

“I’ll come.”

Before the nurse could finish, David hung up.

He hurriedly walked out of the office and went to the hospitalization department of the Cardiovascular Surgery Department to see Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long sat on the sofa in the waiting room with a cup of steaming coffee in front of him. He was wearing a long beige windbreaker. As he sat there, he did not look like a doctor but like a businessman.

At the sound of hurried footsteps, Zhuang Long turned his head and looked up at David.

A faint smile appeared on his expressionless face.

“Hello, Dr. David.”

David was a little excited. He stood at the same spot and took two seconds to stabilize his emotions before walking towards Zhuang Long. He calmly stretched out his right hand. He thought that his expression was calm, but he was actually expressionless.

“Hello, Mr. Zhuang Long. I’ve heard so much about you. We finally meet.” What did not match his expression was his slightly excited tone.

Zhuang Long smiled kindly.

Without exchanging pleasantries with David, Zhuang Long explained the purpose of his visit. “I saw your email. There’s indeed something wrong with this patient’s body. There’s a virus hidden in his blood. I’ve never seen such a condition before. Mr. David, can you bring me to see that patient?”

He was surprised by Zhuang Long’s frankness.

Dave nods in understanding. “Okay. This way, please, Mr. Zhuang Long.”

Zhuang Long followed David upstairs.

The nurse at the front desk looked at Zhuang Long's handsome back and revealed an excited expression. She could not help but go to Instagram and tell her friends that she had seen the legendary curer of AIDS.

Chapter 402: Beauty, I Like You

Wei Shuyi was reading a case when he heard a knock on the door. He looked up.

The first person he saw was David, but he ignored Zhuang Long, who was beside him. Zhuang Long was too young, and Wei Shuyi subconsciously treated him as Dr. David's patient.

"What's wrong, David?"

He put down the case and walked over to David.

David did not speak. Instead, he looked at the young man beside him. He tiptoed and muttered something in the man's ear before looking at Wei Shuyi and saying to him, "Wei, this is Mr. Zhuang Long. He saw your report and specially rushed over from New York."

Wei Shuyi was shocked.

He was first surprised by Zhuang Long's youth, handsomeness and high-spiritedness. Then, he was a little surprised by his appearance. He did not expect the legendary curer of AIDS to be so young. Subsequently, he felt admiration for him.

He was also from the younger generation, but he was still studying here and was unknown. Zhuang Long was already famous.

"Mr. Zhuang Long, thank you for coming. It's an honor."

He shook hands with Zhuang Long, feeling a little excited.

He had actually touched the hand of the curer of AIDS.

He did not want to wash his hands for the entire day.

However, Wei Shuyi felt that Zhuang Long looked familiar.

Actually, Wei Shuyi and Zhuang Long had met before. Two years ago, when Qiao Jiusheng got married, Zhuang Long was there. However, there were many people at that time, so Wei Shuyi did not notice Zhuang Long. Later on, when Zhuang Long performed a cesarean section for Qiao Jiusheng, Wei Shuyi had seen him at the entrance of the operating theater.

However, it had been too long, and he could not remember.

The main thing was that Fang Yusheng had never revealed Zhuang Long's identity. If he knew that the person was Zhuang Long, Wei Shuyi would definitely remember.

Zhuang Long also didn't remember Wei Shuyi.

Zhuang Long nodded elegantly like a mature and handsome noble and accepted his flattery very calmly.

Wei Shuyi really thought that Zhuang Long was an elegant gentleman.

Zhuang Long sized him up and asked, "Are you Chinese or Korean? Or Japanese?"

Wei Shuyi subconsciously straightened his back and said in a small but clear voice, "Chinese."

Some people here actually looked down on the Chinese.

He was clearly not bad in all aspects as a Chinese citizen.

After he finished speaking, he saw Zhuang Long's smile become more genuine.

The curer of AIDS smiled and asked Wei Shuyi something that was not relevant to his condition. He asked, "Is Fang's Village a very famous place?"

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

"Er..." He hesitated for a long time before choosing to answer honestly." In fact, I've never heard of the name Fang's Village. In our country, there are many villages. Fang's Village, Wang's Village, and Liu's Village are everywhere in the countryside. "

Zhuang Long's expression seemed a little gloomy.

He knew that the red wine that Fang Yusheng gave him was definitely not good wine.

Forget it. Anyway, he had not drunk alcohol for many years. Whether it tasted good or not had nothing to do with him.

"Let's talk about your condition."

Zhuang Long looked at David and did not speak. His eyes were calm. David was a smart person. Seeing this, he immediately said, "I have a patient who should be here. I have to go. Wei, treat Mr. Zhuang Long well."

Wei Shuyi said, "Of course."

After David left, Zhuang Long said to Wei Shuyi, "Your situation is a little complicated."

Wei Shuyi invited Zhuang Long to the guest room.

Zhuang Long told Wei Shuyi, "There's a virus hidden in your body. You're not the only one infected."

Wei Shuyi couldn't maintain his smile.

Virus...

When did he get infected?

Wei Shuyi nodded silently and asked Zhuang Long in a hoarse voice, "Can it be treated?"

Zhuang Long said, "Yes." Then, he changed the topic and said, "I just don't know if it can be delayed until the day I develop the antidote."

Wei Shuyi was in despair.

Even Zhuang Long was not confident?

"If you don't want to die, give me some of your blood and I'll take it back to study it. The sooner I develop the antidote, the sooner you'll be free. Of course, even if you leave before the day the antidote is developed, you'll be a man of virtue as the research will benefit all of humanity."

After saying that, he could not help but ask humbly, "Your country has the term 'boundless merit', right?" He was afraid that he had used the wrong words.

Wei Shuyi's heavy heart was swept away by Zhuang Long's words.

He nodded. "Yes, the term 'boundless merit' exists," he said. Zhuang Long extracted some of his blood and drifted back to New York City like a gust of wind.

After Zhuang Long left, Wei Shuyi felt uneasy during office hours the entire afternoon.

After work, Wei Shuyi received a call from Beauty Wu.

Hearing her happy voice, Wei Shuyi couldn't be happy. At the thought of not being able to hear this voice in the future, dull pain spread in Wei Shuyi's heart.

"Brother? Are you listening?" Without hearing Wei Shuyi's words, Beauty Wu felt strange. "Brother, what's wrong?"

On the other end, Wei Shuyi's chest was sore and swollen. He swallowed a few times with difficulty before he said hoarsely, "No, my throat is a little uncomfortable."

"Do you have a cold?"

"Yes."

"Recently, the season has changed. Pay more attention. Don't let your body collapse. Remember, drink more water and wear more clothes..." Beauty Wu's voice kept muttering. On the other end of the phone, Wei Shuyi's heart warmed and his eyes turned red from her thoughtful reminders.

"Beauty."

He interrupted her nagging.

Beauty Wu fell silent.

She thought that Wei Shuyi would say something, but after he called her name, he stopped talking.

Beauty Wu felt puzzled and asked, "What's wrong, Big Brother?" Her voice was filled with nervousness and concern, making Wei Shuyi feel even worse.

Wei Shuyi raised his head slightly and took a deep breath, holding back the desire to cry.

After his emotions calmed down, Wei Shuyi said to Beauty Wu, "Beauty, I like you."

Beauty Wu's earlobes turned hot. "Well, I like you too."

Wei Shuyi seemed to laugh. He said again, "I don't love you."

Beauty Wu fell silent. Just as Wei Shuyi thought that she would be angry, the person spoke again.

"But I still love you." Her tone was unprecedentedly serious and cautious.

Loving you is my personal business. It has nothing to do with whether you love me or not.

This was Beauty Wu's attitude towards love.

Wei Shuyi's breathing slowed.

His chest felt slightly swollen and painful.

This time, it was not for himself, but for Beauty Wu.

"You're so silly." Afraid that Beauty Wu would notice something unusual, Wei Shuyi didn't dare to talk to her anymore. He hurriedly said, "I still have something on here. I'll hang up first. You can continue with your work." After saying that, he quickly hung up.

Chapter 403: Can't Live For Another Month

Beauty Wu was a little dumbfounded.

He hung up just like that?

She put her phone in her pocket and said to Captain Wang, who was looking at her suspiciously, "It's my Brother Wei."

Captain Wang said, "It's good to be young." He patted Beauty Wu's shoulder and said in a deep tone, "Young people, we're going to investigate tonight. We're going to sweep the dirt and drugs. Young people, I think highly of you."

Beauty Wu looked at the sunrise in the east and said to Captain Wang, "It's just dawn. Why are you talking about the dark?"

"Hehe..."

After hanging up the phone, Wei Shuyi held the phone and trembled.

Thinking about what Zhuang Long had said, Wei Shuyi tried his best to maintain his composure for a few hours before finally breaking down completely. He kicked the bin in the living room and watched as the bin rolled on the ground before stopping.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but sit on the ground.

He saw the wedding ring on his ring finger and thought of Beauty Wu and the beautiful promises they had made.

Building a villa in the suburbs, building a small courtyard, digging a swimming pool, playing with the children, and studying with the children...

Thinking of all these beautiful things, Wei Shuyi couldn't help but cry.

“Why...”

“Why...”

His hoarse voice spread in the darkness over and over again.

No one could tell him the answer.

Ji Yinbing really arrived in New York the next day.

She took a car straight to Zhuang Long’s house and went straight to his laboratory.

Zhuang Long was in the laboratory, wearing a spotless white coat and holding Wei Shuyi’s blood sample. His expression was calm, and no one could read his thoughts from his handsome face.

Ji Yinbing changed her clothes and entered the laboratory.

Zhuang Long looked up at her and continued to lower his head to do a test.

Ji Yinbing walked over and handed him a bag of documents.

“What?” Zhuang Long was finally willing to divert his attention to speak.

Ji Yinbing sat down on her high seat and said to Zhuang Long, “Before I came, I collected some information. Tell me first who this patient you’re treating is.”

“A stranger.”

Ji Yinbing heaved a sigh of relief.

“That’s good.”

“What’s wrong?” Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows and asked Ji Yinbing, “Is the situation very serious?”

“This virus was developed by the Golden Triangle. The patients there are known as the ‘Kowtow Patients’.”

Zhuang Long gave her a puzzled look.

Ji Yinbing explained, “That’s because when a patient’s illness acted up, he would be in so much pain that when he can’t take it anymore, he would kneel on the ground and kowtow to the ground in pain.” She took out a few photos from the document bag.

As his eyes swept across the pictures, Zhuang Long’s gaze became more serious.

“Who developed this virus?”

“You know him. Fu Fu.”

Zhuang Long’s eyes flashed with disdain. “He went to the Golden Triangle?”

“Yes.”

“That little rat in the ditch. He deserves a beating and an earful.”

Fu Fu was the scum of the medical world. He had done a few notorious human biopsy experiments just to develop some messy viruses. This person was even more despicable than the Nazis in World War II. Zhuang Long hated little rats like him.

“Since he developed it, then I have to find the antidote.”

Ji Yinbing knew that Zhuang Long would say that.

“Anyone who has been infected with this virus will not live for more than a month, so this virus is also called ‘One Month of Red’.” Ji Yinbing brought the other two photos to Zhuang Long. She pointed at the photo and said, “Look, all the poisoned people will die like the people in the photo. They will bleed from their seven apertures and die with foam at the mouth. In the Golden Triangle, bosses will they inject this virus into people only when punishing them for a big mistake.”

“He can only live for a month at most?” Zhuang Long’s eyes darkened. “My patient’s first symptoms were six days ago.”

Ji Yinbing said, “We won’t be able to figure out the antidote in twenty days.”

“I know.”

Zhuang Long took off his white gloves and picked up the bloody photo on the table with his well-defined fingers.

A moment later, he put down the photo and got up to walk out. As he walked, he said, “I’ll go make a call.”

After leaving the laboratory, Zhuang Long found the contact information he had left behind and called the Cleveland Clinic. When the call connected to Wei Shuyi’s office, it was already a minute later.

“Hello, I’m Wei Shuyi.”

“Mr. Wei, I’m Zhuang Long.”

Wei Shuyi sat up straight.

His hand that was not holding the microphone was gripping his pants tightly.

He asked Zhuang Long in a tight voice, “Mr. Zhuang Long, have you analyzed the results?”

Zhuang Long did not beat around the bush and told him directly, “Now, we can confirm that the virus you’re suffering from comes from the Golden Triangle. Mr. Wei, have you offended someone?” Zhuang Long was a little puzzled. How could a doctor like Wei Shuyi get such a virus?

Wei Shuyi wanted to say no, but when he heard about the Golden Triangle, Wei Shuyi suddenly thought of Beauty Wu.

The Golden Triangle was one of the most chaotic places in the world.

That place was the birthplace of drugs. And beside him, there was someone who was inextricably linked to drugs—Beauty Wu.

Seeing Wei Shuyi’s silence, Zhuang Long understood everything.

“Mr. Wei, as far as I know, everyone who has been infected with this virus will not live past a month. You...”

Zhuang Long stopped talking.

“I will try to develop the antidote in the shortest time possible.” Even if he can’t save him, he can still save other people in the future.

Wei Shuyi understood what Zhuang Long meant.

“Thank you, Mr. Zhuang Long.”

After hanging up the phone, Wei Shuyi suddenly relaxed his grip on his pants.

He turned his head and stared blankly out of the window.

His eyes were filled with death. There was no hope in them, only despair.

Countdown: 24 days.

He had to do something.

Wei Shuyi stood up. The first thing he wanted to do was to end his internship at the Cleveland Clinic early. The second thing he wanted to do was to return to Beauty Wu's side.

He would think about the rest later.

The hospital was surprised by Wei Shuyi's decision, but they respected it.

The clinic approved his termination.

Without calling in advance, Wei Shuyi packed his things and returned to China.

Last night, the team raided several prostitution houses in Binjiang City and caught many sellers, prostitutes, and a group of young people who gathered to take drugs. They were busy for the entire night.

Hence, the next day, many of them rested at home.

Beauty Wu was also resting at home.

She slept until three in the afternoon before she got up and made some food. Then, she rode to the bureau for work.

She was about to doze off in the middle of the night.

She sat behind her desk and knocked her head on the wooden fish. In a daze, she realized that a black shadow was walking over. Beauty Wu looked up in confusion. She thought that the person was a colleague from another department, but it was someone unexpected.

Chapter 404: You're the Most Beautiful

Logically speaking, Wei Shuyi should be in America at this time.

"Are you real?" she asked stupidly.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but laugh.

"Aren't you afraid of being found out if you sleep during office hours?" Wei Shuyi deliberately frightened Beauty Wu. "You will have to write ten thousand words as punishment."

Beauty Wu smiled foolishly before suddenly standing up from her chair and jumping onto Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi hugged her legs tightly and placed her on the desk.

Lin Song ran off to eat supper and returned to work. He saw the two people secretly kissing in the office. He quickly covered his dog eyes and quietly walked to the corner to stand guard for them.

In the past two to three days, Wei Shuyi's mood had been rising and falling. He had experienced too much. When he saw Beauty Wu, he finally couldn't help but hug her head and kiss her. There were cameras in the office, but Beauty Wu couldn't care less.

They kissed.

Wei Shuyi's eyes turned red.

When Beauty Wu saw this, she quickly held his face and stared at him carefully, her eyes filled with concern. "What's wrong? Why are your eyes so red? You look like you're about to cry."

Wei Shuyi shook his head and kissed her nose again. His actions were especially clingy.

Seeing that Beauty Wu was still looking at him with worry in her eyes, Wei Shuyi casually found an excuse to brush her off. "In order to rush back to accompany you, I worked overtime and didn't rest well."

"No wonder."

"Sleep for a while. We'll go home to sleep after work."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi sat down in his office chair. Although he had promised Beauty Wu that he would sleep with her, he couldn't bear to. He leaned back in his chair and looked at her greedily. Every time he blinked, he felt that it was a waste.

Beauty Wu realized this and frowned.

"What happened to you?"

"There's something very wrong with you today."

Beauty Wu was not that easy to fool.

She frowned and stared at Wei Shuyi suspiciously.

Wei Shuyi sighed in his heart, but there was a faint smile on his face. He said, "I booked plane tickets to Wu Town and Tibet. In order to make time, I've barely closed my eyes these few days. I was a little dizzy on the plane and didn't sleep well."

Beauty Wu was very surprised. Her attention had indeed been diverted.

She said, "What should I do? If you don't tell me in advance, I don't know if I can take leave."

Wei Shuyi stood up and walked to her.

Wei Shuyi placed his hands on the desk and looked at Beauty Wu from top to bottom. His gaze was filled with love. He asked Beauty Wu, "Can't you take some more time off? Can you take your wedding leave and annual leave together? Accompany me to Wu Town and Tibet and go on our honeymoon trip together, okay?"

This pleading tone made Beauty Wu unable to reject him.

"...Okay."

The next morning, when Beauty Wu finished writing her leave application and went to look for Captain Wang, she saw Wei Shuyi talking to Captain Wang. When she walked over, she heard them talking about something unimportant.

Wei Shuyi said, "I'm not used to the food in America. When I was there, I especially missed the delicacies in China."

Wang Zhong was stunned for a moment before saying dryly, "That's why our country is better."

“Yes.”

Beauty Wu felt a little guilty. She hesitated for a moment before saying to Captain Wang, “Captain Wang, I want to take leave.” Before she could say how long she wanted to take, Captain Wang quickly nodded. “Sure, Ah Wei told me just now that you guys are going on a honeymoon.”

Beauty Wu found it unbelievable.

This was not just a day or two of leave. It was more than twenty days!

Why was he so easy to talk to?

Even though she was puzzled, Beauty Wu still thanked Captain Wang. Captain Wang signed a leave application for her before she went to look for the higher-ups.

As he watched Beauty Wu leave in high spirits, the smile on Wei Shuyi’s face completely disappeared.

Wang Zhong also looked in the direction that Beauty Wu had left in. After a moment, he retracted his gaze and asked Wei Shuyi, “Mr. Wei... can you hide it from Beauty Wu like this?”

Wei Shuyi smiled bitterly. “I want to remember her happy face. I can’t bear to see her cry.”

Wang Zhong sighed.

At the corner, Kang Hui’s expression was a little painful.

He had eavesdropped on Wei Shuyi and Wang Zhong’s conversation just now. Wei Shuyi was actually infected by a virus! He looked at the photo of him and his girlfriend on his phone in his palm and once again doubted his future.

Beauty Wu applied for leave and found Wei Shuyi. “It’s done. Let’s go.”

“Okay.”

Wei Shuyi walked out of the bureau side by side with her.

They stood at the entrance of Binjiang City’s Public Security Bureau. Wei Shuyi suddenly stopped in his tracks. He raised his head and faced the east, silently looking at the rising sun.

“What are you looking at?” Beauty Wu asked him curiously.

Wei Shuyi said softly, “This is the first time I’ve realized that the sunlight is so warm and the sun is so beautiful.”

Beauty Wu walked in front of him, bent down, and placed her face in front of him. Her smile was bright and beautiful. She tilted her head and asked Wei Shuyi mischievously. “Then tell me, is the sun better looking or am I better looking?”

Looking at her face deeply, Wei Shuyi wanted to imprint every part of her face in his soul.

He stretched out his fingers and tucked Beauty Wu’s messy hair behind her ear.

Looking at Beauty Wu’s plain but charming features, he said, “You’re the most beautiful.”

These words successfully pleased Beauty Wu.

She was overjoyed. She grabbed Wei Shuyi’s hand and praised him for having good taste and being a good man. He would definitely keep his word in the future.

Wei Shuyi looked at her and was about to laugh. When he thought about his health, he felt a faint pain in his chest.

He could not bear to leave her.

They went home.

The plane ticket to Hangzhou's Xiao Mountain was scheduled for the afternoon of the day after tomorrow. There was no hurry.

Beauty Wu was on her period. Wei Shuyi restrained himself and didn't treat her body indiscriminately.. The two of them didn't sleep the entire night. They casually ate some breakfast and fell asleep on the bed. They slept until four in the afternoon. They went out for dinner and went home to watch television. After nine in the evening, they went to sleep again.

Wei Shuyi woke up at 4:40 am.

He could not fall asleep when he woke up.

Countdown: 23 days.

He sat up and stared at Beauty Wu for a while before getting up and putting on his clothes. Beauty Wu was woken up by the sound of him putting on his clothes. She turned on the light and asked in a daze, "It's not even dawn. Why are you up so early?"

Wei Shuyi said, "You're awake? Get up then."

"What are we doing?"

"We're going to the Northern Field Slope." Knowing that Beauty Wu must be very confused, Wei Shuyi explained, "To watch the sunrise."

"Then I'll get up." Beauty Wu quickly got up, changed into her sportswear, and left home at 5: 20 am with Wei Shuyi.

They rode the motorcycle out of the suburbs and headed for the Northern Field Slope. Along the way, there were few cars, and Beauty Wu's motorcycle reached the location quite quickly.

Chapter 405: It's Best to have a Son and a Daughter

After the motorcycle left the city, Wei Shuyi said to Beauty Wu, "Can I try it?"

Beauty Wu stopped the motorcycle and turned around to look at Wei Shuyi.

"Do you have a driver's license?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head.

"That won't do." Beauty Wu shook her head straightforwardly.

Wei Shuyi begged her softly, "Let me try. I've driven a motorcycle before. My skills are not bad."

Beauty Wu's gaze was filled with suspicion.

"Really." Wei Shuyi raised two fingers and swore.

Beauty Wu looked at his face and his raised fingers. She thought helplessly, "Why are you so beautiful!"

"Alright, but you can't drive too fast."

"Yeah."

The weather in August was already a little cold. The two of them wore jackets in the early morning. Wei Shuyi was wearing a leather jacket today. Beauty Wu had seen him wear it for many years. Wei Shuyi put on a safety helmet and sat on the motorcycle. He looked cool and handsome.

Beauty Wu could not help but ask him, "You've been wearing this leather jacket for many years, right?"

"Yeah."

"How thrifty."

"It costs 26,000 yuan." Wei Shuyi exposed the real reason why he cherished this leather jacket.

Beauty Wu was silent for a moment before saying, "You're really rich."

Wei Shuyi then said, "Ah Sheng bought it."

"She really knows how to spend."

"Yeah."

When the two of them drove the car to the bottom of the northern slope, the sun was almost up. The two of them took the time to climb the mountain and race against time. When they were halfway up the mountain, the sun had already risen.

"We woke up late," Beauty Wu said.

Wei Shuyi said, "It's fine. I've already seen the sunrise I wanted to see." He cared about the person watching the sunrise with him, not the location.

The sunrise he wanted to see was one where he was accompanied by Beauty Wu.

“It’s really nice.”

The bright red morning sun shone through half the eastern sky. Then, the morning sun rose and the sun shone on the earth. Wei Shuyi spread his arms and bathed in the first rays of morning light. Beauty Wu also followed his actions. She inhaled the fresh air in the morning sun.

Her body and mind felt refreshed.

“It’s so beautiful. Brother, let’s watch the sunrise often in the future, okay?” Beauty Wu imagined that scene and felt extremely blessed. She raised her head and said to Wei Shuyi, “In the future, when our child grows up, we’ll watch the sunrise together.”

Wei Shuyi smiled deeply and looked at her affectionately.

“Why aren’t you saying anything? You don’t agree?” Beauty Wu pretended to be angry and pouted.

The corners of Wei Shuyi’s lips collapsed. A moment later, they rose again.

“Okay.”

“That’s more like it.”

The two of them witnessed the entire process of the morning sun rising from the mountainside.

About ten minutes later, they climbed to the top of the mountain.

On the way up the mountain, they met two couples leaving the mountain.

They took a photo and smiled knowingly.

When they arrived at the top of the mountain, Wei Shuyi took out the water from his bag and handed it to Beauty Wu. Beauty Wu slowly took two sips before lowering her head to massage her legs. When her body was no longer as hot, she sat down on a rock. She couldn't help but think of the last time she came here.

At that time, Dongli Shenghua stood beside her.

"Dongli Shenghua proposed to my aunt here."

Wei Shuyi nodded and said, "You guys came here together?"

"Yes." Beauty Wu did not do anything shady so she did not hide it. "On the day of Aunt's death, Dongli Shenghua came here. He didn't drive and called me to pick him up."

"I see..."

Wei Shuyi looked at the red sun in the east and held Beauty Wu's hand. He didn't say a word and felt very comfortable.

Beauty Wu was silent for a while before suddenly saying, "Where do you plan to build the villa?"

Build the villa...

Wei Shuyi thought for a moment before saying, "We have to be careful about this. I haven't thought about it yet."

Beauty Wu said, "I think it's quite good over there." She pointed to a place in the south of Binjiang City. "That place isn't as developed as the other parts of the city. The air might be better, there are fewer people, and the environment is quite good. I've been there a few times."

"Very good."

Beauty Wu added. "In the future, we have to use the tatami bed in our room. It won't hurt even if we roll down."

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but ask. "Why did you roll down?"

Beauty Wu was stunned for a moment before saying with a confused expression, "That's true. We're already adults. Why would we roll down..."

"The child's bed can be made of tatami then."

"Sure."

Beauty Wu shook Wei Shuyi's hand and asked him, "How many children do you want?"

Wei Shuyi didn't dare to think too deeply about it. The more he thought about it, the more he felt despair. He returned the question to Beauty Wu, "How many children do you want?"

Beauty Wu said, "Two."

"A son and a daughter. Having two children would be the best."

She touched her stomach and sighed. "Sigh, I heard that after giving birth, my figure will change. I'm a little afraid. But it's okay, I can train more. I don't believe that giving birth will change my shape." She looked at her stomach and complained.

Wei Shuyi listened quietly to her mutterings, but he couldn't help but think in his heart, "It would be great if I could listen to her grumble for the rest of my life."

After they went down the mountain, Wei Shuyi suggested going to the Fang family home to take a look.

Beauty Wu asked, "Can't we visit them after our trip?"

"I want to take a look first." Wei Shuyi thought of something and his eyes softened. "I miss those two little fellows."

"Then let's go."

They went home to change their clothes. Wei Shuyi brought Beauty Wu to the mall first. He bought many clothes for the two children and many toys. There were so many that they could not carry them at all. They had no choice but to let the employees deliver them to their doorstep.

This time, Wei Shuyi bought a total of 60,000 to 70,000 yuan worth of items for the two little fellows.

Beauty Wu felt that it was a little strange. "Brother Wei, why did you buy toys for seven or eight-year-olds?" This was too rushed.

Hearing this, a hint of pain flashed across Wei Shuyi's eyes. However, Beauty Wu was looking at the clothes in her hand and didn't notice it.

He smiled sadly and said, "No matter what, I'm their cheap uncle. I haven't seen them in a long time. I miss them. It's fine to buy more. The toys won't expire anyway."

Beauty Wu didn't say anything else.

Qiao Jiusheng had already received his call and asked Auntie Jin to prepare lunch.

"Mom, is Uncle coming to our house to play?"

Fang Zikai opened his dark eyes and looked at her mother.

Beauty Wu had just come out of her studio and was washing her hands. Upon hearing this, she looked down at the little child and smiled before saying, "Yes, Uncle is coming."

"Are Aunt and Little Maple coming too?"

Little Mahua was Qiao Sen and Ji Qing's daughter.

"It's not that uncle from Binjiang City."

"Which uncle is that?"

"Uncle Wei Shuyi."

Fang Zikai tilted his head and thought for a while. He really could not remember having an uncle surnamed Wei.

Chapter 406: You've Been Handsome Since You Were Young

Fang Zikai quickly ran out of the washroom and into the living room. He ran to Fang Zicheng, who was playing with Lego. He ran very quickly and did not see the Lego in front of his brother at all.

"Brother, brother! Have you heard that we have an uncle surnamed Wei..."

"Ouch!"

Before he could finish speaking, Fang Zikai hugged his feet and howled in pain.

Fang Zicheng slowly raised his head and glanced at his younger brother. He pursed his lips and said, "You messed up the tank I was about to put together."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

He burst into tears and cried his heart out. He was so pitiful.

“Brother, is your tank more important or your brother more important!”

Fang Zicheng thought seriously for two seconds before saying, “Be good. The tank is broken.” After a pause, he continued. “The tank is more important.”

Fang Zikai could not help but complain to Auntie Jin, who was cooking. “Grandma Jin, Brother bullied me.”

Aunt Jin looked helpless.

How should she explain to Fang Zikai that his brother had a slight mood disorder?

It was only when Fang Zicheng gradually grew up that Fang Yusheng and the rest realized that there was something wrong with Fang Zicheng. He was not like other children. He seemed to have no desires for anything and did not fight for anything. One time, when Qiao Jiusheng was making jade carvings, her hand was pierced by a knife.

When the two little fellows saw this, Fang Zikai anxiously looked for a phone and wanted to call the hospital to save his mother. When Fang Zicheng saw this, his expression was very calm. He asked if his mother’s condition was serious, and Qiao Jiusheng said that it was not serious. Then, he became even calmer.

Fang Zikai was about to call an ambulance when Fang Zicheng snatched the phone away. He told his brother calmly and calmly, “Mom’s condition is not serious. Don’t call an ambulance.”

Fang Zikai did not stop and continued to make the call.

Fang Zicheng looked at him as if he was looking at a retard, but he did not stop him anymore.

This was only one of the things that happened. After that, countless big and small matters happened. Fang Zicheng's reaction was always very cold, calm, and composed. He was completely unlike other children who shouted.

Later on, Qiao Jiusheng told Ji Qing about these things. Ji Qing carefully observed Fang Zicheng for a while before concluding that this child had a slight mood disorder.

Ji Qing felt that this situation was not very serious. As long as his parents and relatives counsel him and accompany him more in the future, he would be fine.

However, Fang Zikai, who was also a two-year-old child, did not understand this. He only knew that he was in so much pain, but his brother felt that Lego was more important than him.

He felt terrible.

Fang Zicheng silently walked behind him and said to him, "If your feet hurt, go sit on the sofa. It will only hurt more if you jump around."

"Brother, you're not human!"

Fang Zikai sat on the sofa angrily.

Fang Zicheng did not feel that anything was wrong.

He returned to his original spot and rebuilt the Lego tank that had been destroyed by Fang Zikai.

When Qiao Jiusheng came out after washing her hands, she saw her two sons playing their own games. The younger one was still very angry. She asked Auntie Jin about what had happened and quickly found out. She could not help but look at her eldest son. She immediately walked over and comforted her younger son.

“Xiao Kai, don’t be sad. Look, Brother actually cares about you. You broke his Lego, but he didn’t scold you. Instead, he tried to rebuild it again. Do you know what this means?”

“What?” Fang Zikai looked at his mother with tears in his eyes, successfully distracted by her.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “This means that Brother actually likes you very much. If he didn’t like you, he would have hit you long ago.”

Fang Zikai thought about it and actually felt that what his mother said made sense.

As a result, he stopped crying and even slid down from the sofa. He tiptoed and limped behind Fang Zicheng. He patted Fang Zicheng’s shoulder and watched as Fang Zicheng turned to look at him. He was so awkward that he could not speak.

Fang Zicheng saw his brother’s conflicted expression. His eyes were still indifferent, but he waited patiently for him to speak.

In the end, Fang Zikai still said softly, “Brother, I’m sorry. I shouldn’t have broken your Lego.”

Fang Zicheng was clearly used to his brother’s carelessness and love for trouble. He nodded slightly and accepted his apology. Seeing Fang Zikai looking at him anxiously and his mother staring at him expectantly, he reluctantly gave his brother a ‘cute’ and kind smile before saying, “It’s okay.”

Fang Zikai was shocked by his brother’s fake smile.

Qiao Jiusheng also sat down beside Fang Zicheng. She picked up a Lego and asked her older son, “Iron Egg, can I play with you?”

Fang Zicheng did not feel that there was anything wrong with the nickname “Iron Egg.” Anyway, it was just a nickname.

He nodded. "Of course you can, Mom," he said.

As Qiao Jiusheng played with the Lego with him, she said to him, "Your brother was careless. Did he give you trouble?"

Fang Zicheng thought about it and shook his head. "Not really." After a pause, he said, "I'm used to it."

Fang Zikai was even more depressed.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to laugh, but looking at her two sons, one with a dejected face and the other with a wooden face, she was too embarrassed to laugh.

With her experience with her sister, Qiao Jiusheng tried her best to be impartial when educating her children. She did not dare to side with anyone.

When she heard Fang Zicheng's words, she said to him, "If Brother does something wrong, tell Mom. Mom will correct his mistake. Of course, if you do something wrong, Mom will also educate you."

"Yeah."

Fang Zikai interrupted and asked, "Why haven't I seen an uncle with the surname Wei before?"

Hearing Fang Zikai's words, although Fang Zicheng's expression was still cold, he secretly pricked up his ears.

Qiao Jiusheng found it funny and chuckled.

"Uncle came to visit you often when you were young. Do you still remember your 100-day photo? Uncle gave you a few sets of clothes that day. Uncle has been overseas for the past two years, so you haven't seen him."

“Oh.”

Fang Zicheng thought about it and probably had an impression of the hundred-day photo. After figuring out that there was indeed an uncle with the surname Wei, Fang Zicheng lowered his head and continued to play with his Lego. He seemed to be not very interested in many things.

Fang Zikai asked, “Is Uncle good-looking? If he’s not, I won’t like him. If he’s good-looking, I’ll like him.”

Qiao Jiusheng’s face immediately darkened as she lectured Fang Zikai sternly. “Xiao Kai, it’s not good to recognize a relative based on their looks.” Qiao Jiusheng was helpless against her youngest son. He was actually so good-looking at such a young age.

Fortunately, she and Fang Yusheng were very good-looking. Otherwise, Fang Zikai would have despised them.

It was a rare moment that Fang Zicheng agreed with his mother’s words. He said to Fang Zikai, “You can’t do that.”

How could Fang Zikai listen to them?

He only knew that he respected whoever looked good.

Knowing that his uncle was coming, Fang Zikai ran to the entrance early to sit down and welcome his uncle.

Chapter 407: Hello, Uncle and Aunt

When Fang Yusheng returned from outside after settling his matters, he was quite happy to see his son sitting at the entrance from afar. He stopped the car at the entrance and strode out of it. He walked to Fang Zikai and lowered his head to look at him. His eyebrows flew up as he asked softly, “Quiet Fang, are you waiting for your father here?”

Fang Yusheng's heart warmed.

He was indeed his son and knew how to pick him up.

Fang Zikai shook his head. Children were not good at lying. He broke Fang Yusheng's beautiful fantasy. "I'm not waiting for you. I'm waiting for Uncle Wei."

Fang Yusheng's smile faded.

He was happy for nothing.

"Uncle Wei?" He frowned and thought that he had not seen that cheap brother-in-law of his for a long time. Fang Yusheng sat down beside Fang Zikai. Seeing that he seemed to have cried again, he could not help but ask, "Did you cry again today?"

Fang Zikai snorted. "No way."

"You're still denying it. Look, the tears haven't dried yet." He reached out and touched the bottom of Fang Zikai's eyes. A faint tear could be seen clearly.

Fang Zikai was a little embarrassed. He moved to the other side and turned his head in the direction of the car, not letting Fang Yusheng see it.

"Tsk, like a little girl."

Fang Yusheng took out his phone and played with it as he waited for Wei Shuyi.

Around 11: 20 pm, Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu arrived.

The two of them drove motorcycles.

Fang Yusheng had long known that the two of them had gotten back together, so he did not find it strange. He stood up and opened the door. He said to Beauty Wu, who was driving, "Beauty, you can ride in with your motorcycle."

"Okay."

When they entered the house, Beauty Wu deliberately slowed the motorcycle down so that she could admire the Fang family's house, which was like a small park.

When they reached the entrance of the villa, the two of them got out of the car.

Beauty Wu first said a few words to Qiao Jiusheng, who was waiting for them by the door. When she heard the sound of the sports car, she turned around.

Fang Yusheng finally did not drive a broken electric scooter. This time, he drove a silver Maserati. It was probably the one he had won from the lucky draw at Shenhua Entertainment's anniversary party. The car door opened and Fang Zikai walked out with him.

Fang Zikai stared at Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu's faces for a long time.

Then, Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu saw a bright and loving smile suddenly bloom on the little fellow's face.

The speed at which he changed his face was amazing.

Without needing Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng to introduce him, Fang Zikai tilted his head and shouted at Wei Shuyi, "Hello, Uncle." After calling him, he smiled at Beauty Wu beside him. This time, his smile was even sweeter. "Hello, Aunt!"

His loud voice sounded like he was reporting something. When he called her aunt, Beauty Wu was instantly overjoyed.

“Hey! Hey!” Beauty Wu quickly replied. She raised Fang Zikai up high and spun him around before saying, “Kai has grown up. He’s really good-looking!” Fang Zikai’s personality was more lively than Fang Zicheng’s. His eyes were the same color as his mother’s, and they were also good-looking.

Fang Zicheng’s eyes were like Fang Yusheng’s. Most people relied on the color of their eyes to differentiate them.

Fang Zikai loved to hear others praise him for his looks.

If he had a tail, it would probably be high up in the sky.

“Auntie looks good too.”

“You both look good.”

Beauty Wu carried Fang Zikai into the Fang family villa.

The moment he entered the villa, Wei Shuyi saw Fang Zikai, who was wearing a similar suit as Fang Zikai, standing in the middle of the hall. He looked obedient and reserved. He stood upright and looked up at the person who had entered. There was a faint curiosity in his eyes that was not obvious.

Compared to his younger brother, Fang Zicheng was really too quiet.

Wei Shuyi gave Fang Zicheng a friendly smile. He squatted down beside Qiao Jiusheng and faced Fang Zicheng. He clapped his hands. “Cheng Cheng, come over and let Uncle take a look at you, okay?”

Fang Zicheng actually did not want to go.

He subconsciously looked at his mother for help.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded at him and encouraged him to go over. "Iron Egg, come here. This is your Uncle Wei. When you were born, your Uncle Wei often carried you."

Only then did Fang Zicheng walk over slowly.

Wei Shuyi stared at him for a long time. After looking at him carefully, he said, "Cheng Cheng is also very good-looking. He has been cute since he was young."

Fang Zicheng nodded and thanked him. He was polite and distant.

Wei Shuyi carried Fang Zicheng and teased him.

Fang Zicheng felt a little uncomfortable, but he did not reject it. He had always been polite.

With his back facing Fang Zicheng, Wei Shuyi gave Qiao Jiusheng a surprised look. Qiao Jiusheng shook her head slightly at him, clearly not wanting to say anything.

After not seeing each other for a long time, the adults inevitably had to make small talk.

The two children were not interested in their conversation. After sitting beside the adults for a while, the two children ran off to play.

Wei Shuyi then asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Cheng Cheng's personality..."

"He has a slight mood disorder." Qiao Jiusheng's tone was calm, but the smile on her face faded.

Wei Shuyi frowned.

Beauty Wu asked. "He can't understand feelings?"

“A little. My sister-in-law is a psychiatrist. She said that Cheng Cheng’s condition is not too serious. As long as we pay more attention to him and counsel him, he might improve.”

“That’s good.”

As she spoke, Auntie Jin had already prepared lunch.

The group moved to the dining room and was about to eat when they heard the doorbell ring.

Aunt Jin turned on the video camera at the door and saw a young man in a yellow jacket outside the door. She asked the person outside the door in confusion, “Hello, who are you looking for?”

“Hello, I’m an employee of the Oriental mall. I’m here to deliver the goods.”

“Oriental mall... Wait a minute, I’ll ask.” Aunt Jin returned to the dining room. Just as she said the words “Oriental mall”, Wei Shuyi stood up. “My gift for the children has arrived.”

“What is it? You still need someone to send it over...” Qiao Jiusheng stood up with him. She thought to herself that Wei Shuyi might have bought a big gift for the children.

Auntie Jin opened the door and the delivery man entered the Fang family home.

Wei Shuyi and Qiao Jiusheng walked out of the villa together and stood at the entrance. From afar, Qiao Jiusheng saw a seven-seater van enter from the lake, circle the wide cement road and stop in front of them.

The delivery man jumped out of the car and opened the door.

Beauty Wu was shocked when she saw the large pile of bags. “How much did you buy?” Qiao Jiusheng was so shocked that she could not help but turn to ask Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi casually said, "I felt that it was useful, so I bought some."

He called Fang Yusheng and Beauty Wu over.

There were too many things. It took four people to move everything into the house.

When the delivery man opened the van and revealed a lot of things, Qiao Jiusheng was shocked.

"Why did you buy so much?"

Wei Shuyi did not explain and asked Qiao Jiusheng to help her carry the things down.

Chapter 408: Exposed

There were really a lot of things. Fang Yusheng and Beauty Wu also came to help. The four of them ran around four to five times before they could bring everything into the house.

Fang Zikai stopped eating and slowly climbed down from his high stool. He ran to the living room and picked up an unopened toy on the ground. He looked up and asked Wei Shuyi, "Uncle, did you and Aunt buy this for me?"

Wei Shuyi raised his index finger at him and shook it before saying, "I didn't buy it for you."

Fang Zikai's face fell. Wei Shuyi said, "I bought it for you and your brother."

"That means it's ours!"

Fang Zikai smiled.

He rummaged through the pile of gifts on the ground and finally found a Lego toy with an image of a plane printed on it. He picked up the toy box and walked to the dining room, pushing it beside Fang Zicheng's high stool. Pulling at Fang Zicheng's clothes, Fang Zikai raised his face and said to his brother, "Brother, Uncle bought toys for you too. Look, this can be pieced together into a plane."

Fang Zicheng shifted his gaze away from the plate.

He looked down at the toy, his eyes flashing with joy.

He turned his head to look at the living room. Seeing that Wei Shuyi was also looking over, he nodded at Wei Shuyi and said softly, "Thank you, Uncle."

"I'm glad you like it. There's still a lot here."

Wei Shuyi bought all kinds of toys, including those for educational purposes.

There was a learning console, plasticine, action figures, and toy guns...

There were toys meant for children that were three to four years old, and toys for children from eight to nine years old.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the toys, her eyes deep in thought.

"Brother Wei, what are you doing? One or two is enough. Why did you buy so many..."

"I don't have a child yet. I want to enjoy the thrill of buying a gift for a child." Wei Shuyi glanced at Qiao Jiusheng and asked her, "Why? I don't have a child, so I can't buy one for my nephews?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

Only Fang Yusheng remained silent. His gaze was on the toys on the ground. Although Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu did not notice it, they realized that the gifts Wei Shuyi bought for the two children had a pattern.

He bought three gifts for each child every year.

He bought a total of 40 to 50 gifts.

From three to ten years old...

Wei Shuyi did not buy them casually. He had chosen the items carefully for the three children..

After lunch, the two children carried the new toys to the gaming room. Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu went out to shop together. When the women gathered, they were either gossiping or buying something. When the two of them left, Wei Shuyi said that he wanted to take a nap.

Fang Yusheng realized that Wei Shuyi's face was a little pale.

He narrowed his eyes and said to Wei Shuyi, "Follow me. There are guest rooms behind."

He picked a room for Wei Shuyi at the back which had a view of the racecourse.

Wei Shuyi sat by the bed. Seeing that Fang Yusheng wasn't prepared to leave and he couldn't chase him out, he was actually very uncomfortable.

Not only did Fang Yusheng not leave, he even sat down on the windowsill.

Looking at the grassland behind him, Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "There's something wrong with you." After he finished speaking, he felt someone looking at him. He turned his head and met Wei Shuyi's surprised gaze.

Wei Shuyi pretended to be calm and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng leaned against the windowsill with one leg on the windowsill. His other leg was too long, so it hung diagonally and leaned against the wooden floor. His hand was between his eyebrows, and he pinched it unconsciously. He said softly, "Those gifts, and your expression..."

He tilted his head slightly and looked at Wei Shuyi. His gaze was sharp and probing. "What happened recently to you?"

Fang Yusheng's meticulous observation shocked Wei Shuyi.

"Nothing." Wei Shuyi's tone was calm.

"Nothing?" Fang Yusheng suddenly sneered. "Then why did you keep your hand on your stomach?"

Wei Shuyi subconsciously removed his hand from his abdomen.

Fang Yusheng's gaze turned serious.

"Is there something wrong with your body?"

Wei Shuyi's face darkened.

He lay on his back on the bed and looked up blankly. His heart was in turmoil.

In the end, he sighed and said, "I only have 23 days left."

Fang Yusheng's expression changed slightly and he was a little stunned. "What happened?"

“I’ve been infected with a virus called ‘One Month of Red.’ From the moment I was poisoned until I die, I can only live for a month at most.” When it came to his illness, Wei Shuyi’s tone was calm and composed. For the past two days, he had been constantly convincing himself to accept this reality.

Hence, he had basically accepted the truth.

Fang Yusheng was shocked. “There’s no way to treat it?”

“...No.”

Fang Yusheng was silent for a while before saying, “Nothing is absolute. I know someone who might have a way.”

“Who?” Wei Shuyi didn’t have much hope.

“Zhuang Long.” After saying that and seeing that Wei Shuyi seemed to be stunned, Fang Yusheng thought that he was shocked and explained. “We’re brothers. You’ve seen him before. He came when we got married and Ah Sheng gave birth.”

Wei Shuyi thought to himself, No wonder he felt a sense of deja vu the last time he saw Zhuang Long. It turns out that he had really seen him before.

“There’s nothing he can do.”

“He’s amazing. He can even cure AIDS. I’m sure he can do the same for you.”

After Fang Yusheng finished speaking excitedly, Wei Shuyi said faintly, “I’ve already seen him.”

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

His eyes darkened.

“When did you guys meet?”

“Just a few days ago. He told me that even he can’t figure out the antidote in just twenty days.” Wei Shuyi placed his hands under his head and looked at the ceiling. It was unknown what he was thinking.

Even someone as optimistic as Fang Yusheng felt defeated after knowing Wei Shuyi’s situation.

“How could this be...” Fang Yusheng was asking himself. Wei Shuyi heard him, but he thought that he was asking him. He was also confused.” Mr. Zhuang Long said that this virus originated from the Golden Triangle. I don’t even know when I came into contact with people from that region. ”

Fang Yusheng said, “If it’s the Golden Triangle, it might have something to do with Beauty.”

Wei Shuyi guessed that this might be the case.

However, he did not take his anger out on Beauty Wu.

He did not dare to let Beauty Wu know.

The last time, she had broken up with him ruthlessly just because Dongli Shenghua had almost killed him. If she knew that she was involved in his death this time, Wei Shuyi did not dare to think too deeply about what she would do.

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

He was thinking about something.

Both he and Ah Sheng had lived another life. As far as he knew, Wei Shuyi was still alive when he died in his previous life.. It was impossible for him to die young.

Chapter 409: Can't bear to

In this life, his life trajectory had changed.

Or could it be that Wei Shuyi had experienced this in his previous life but was cured in the end?

Fang Yusheng could not guess.

It was inappropriate to guess since it concerned Wei Shuyi's life and death.

Fang Yusheng was in a daze when Wei Shuyi suddenly howled in grief on the bed. Then, he rolled around in pain. He knelt on the bed and kept banging his head against the headboard. Fang Yusheng was so shocked that he was stunned. When he regained his senses, he quickly ran up and hugged Wei Shuyi's upper body, not allowing him to commit self-harm.

Wei Shuyi was in great pain.

Every time his illness acted up, it would hurt more.

Standing close to Wei Shuyi, Fang Yusheng could feel his body temperature rising rapidly. His entire body was burning hot. He stood behind Wei Shuyi and could see the veins on Wei Shuyi's neck throbbing.

No one could understand Wei Shuyi's pain.

The blood in his body seemed to be boiling. It was as if there were bugs gnawing at his insides and venomous snakes swimming around. The intense pain was wreaking havoc in his lungs. It started from his heart and throughout his tendons.

"Ah!"

Wei Shuyi howled in pain.

When he looked up, Fang Yusheng saw the veins on his forehead bulging. His face was so red that he did not look like a normal person.

He kept struggling, and Fang Yusheng could barely hold him.

Wei Shuyi was a little taller than Fang Yusheng and his strength was similar to Fang Yusheng's. He struggled with all his might, but even Fang Yusheng could not really restrain him. Wei Shuyi finally broke free from Fang Yusheng's restraint. He rolled down from the bed and curled up on the ground. He hugged his head and knocked onto the bedside table.

"Ah!" A small cry of surprise came from outside the door.

Fang Yusheng turned his head and saw Fang Zicheng standing in the middle of the door.

Fang Yusheng strode over and walked to Fang Zicheng's side before squatting down. His hands landed on Fang Zicheng's shoulders as he stared into Fang Zicheng's eyes. Fang Yusheng said to him, "Cheng Cheng, quickly go back. Don't stay here."

Fang Zicheng's lips moved for a moment before he asked in fear, "Uncle, what's wrong?"

"Uncle is sick. He's feeling terrible. He will feel even worse if you look at him here. Cheng Cheng, be good and go back first, okay?"

Hearing that his presence here would worsen his uncle's pain, Fang Zicheng quickly turned around and ran away. He even stopped Fang Zikai, who was running towards Wei Shuyi and the rest. "Uncle wants to sleep. We need to maintain silence here. Xiao Kai, go back."

Fang Zikai said, "But I clearly heard someone shouting over there..."

Seeing his brother's expression turn cold, Fang Zikai, who had been good at reading people's expressions since he was young, immediately shut up.

Seeing that the two little fellows had left, Fang Yusheng closed the door and walked to Wei Shuyi's side.

Gradually, Wei Shuyi calmed down.

He was still curled up in that position, kneeling on the ground. After waiting for nearly two minutes, he slowly got up, walked to the bed, and lay down weakly.

Fang Yusheng stood by the bed and looked at Wei Shuyi, who was drenched in sweat. His pink lips were pursed tightly.

There was a long silence in the room.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi seemed to have calmed down, Fang Yusheng asked, "How many times has it happened?"

"It's been three times. Initially, it would only hurt once every two days. Now, it hurts almost every day." Wei Shuyi's face was pale. Fang Yusheng took a towel and walked to the bathroom sink in the guest room. He soaked the towel in warm water and walked over to wipe Wei Shuyi's face.

Wei Shuyi smiled at him gratefully.

He said, "I really wanted to die just now. Be it hanging myself or committing suicide. I only wanted to be released quickly."

Fang Yusheng did not reply.

Wei Shuyi's eyes ached. He rubbed his face against the soft pillow before saying softly, "But I can't bear to. I can't bear to leave her, I can't bear to leave you guys..." His voice was filled with sobs.

Fang Yusheng felt terrible.

He turned his head to look out the window at the grass and remained silent.

“Rest for a while. Take a shower later and change your clothes. Otherwise, you’ll be discovered.” With that, Fang Yusheng left.

After Wei Shuyi suffered the ordeal once, he was especially tired.

He fell asleep very quickly. When he woke up again, there was a new set of clothes on the bedside table, even underwear. Wei Shuyi took off his clothes and went into the bathroom. When he showered, he subconsciously hugged his head and cried.

After Fang Yusheng sent the clothes to Wei Shuyi’s room, he went to the backyard and called Zhuang Long.

“What are you doing chicken?”

Zhuang Long seemed to be very busy. He only picked up after a long time.

Fang Yusheng went straight to the point. “Is Wei Shuyi’s illness really hopeless?”

Zhuang Long was a little surprised. “How did you know about Wei Shuyi?”

“He’s my friend.”

Zhuang Long’s tone became serious. “So you know each other.” He looked at the reagents in the test tube and had a deeper expression. “Fang Yusheng, this illness can definitely be treated, but I’m not confident in developing the antidote in twenty days.”

After a moment of silence, Zhuang Long said two words to Fang Yusheng, “Sorry.”

He was helpless.

Fang Yusheng said that he understood and hung up.

If even Zhuang Long was helpless, Wei Shuyi's illness was probably incurable.

He was only 32 years old, not even 33 years old.

So young...

Fang Zikai was catching earthworms in the courtyard and doing all kinds of mischievous activities.

Fang Zicheng sat beside Fang Yusheng.

The two of them had identical eyes and pupils of the same color. Be it their eyes or noses, they looked similar. Only their lips were different. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai's lips were similar to their mother's. The father and son who sat together and were quite eye-catching.

Fang Zicheng was playing with his phone while Fang Zicheng frowned.

He endured it and finally could not help but ask his father softly, "Dad, what illness does Uncle have?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I don't know."

"Does Uncle hurt like this every day?"

"Yeah."

“Uncle...”

Fang Zicheng did not know what to say.

Fang Yusheng put down his phone and said to Fang Zicheng, “Don’t tell Mom or Aunt what you saw today. Other than the three of us, no one else can know. Okay?”

Fang Zicheng asked again, “Because if others know, will Uncle feel even worse?”

“Yeah.”

“Okay.”

Therefore, when Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu returned from a satisfactory trip, the father and son sat on the sofa in silence.

Qiao Jiusheng was used to such silence.

Fang Zicheng was not a talkative child to begin with. When Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng were together, they usually did not talk much. Fang Yusheng spoke a little more only when Fang Zikai was with him. In ten sentences, seven of them were used to argue with Fang Zikai.

Qiao Jiusheng bought many things. Some were for herself, some were for Fang Yusheng, some were for the two children, and some were for Aunt Jin.

Qi Bufan had been getting busier and busier recently. He had been busy with his career and was no longer Fang Yusheng’s assistant. Even so, Qiao Jiusheng still bought a small gift for Dai Chukong and Fang Yuqing.

Chapter 410: Friendship Endures

Beauty Wu didn't buy much, only two shirts and a jacket for Wei Shuyi.

She didn't see Wei Shuyi in the living room and felt strange.

"Cheng Cheng, where's your uncle?"

Fang Zicheng, who was called out, froze and subconsciously sat up straight.

Beauty Wu felt that this little fellow was especially cute. Although he didn't like to smile or talk, he was especially serious about things. It could be said that he was serious to the point of being menacing. This created a contrast between the two.

Fang Zicheng said, "Uncle is resting." His tone was especially stiff.

Beauty Wu was about to go to the guest room to look for Wei Shuyi when that person walked over from the courtyard.

He was not wearing his own clothes, nor did he take off his brown leather jacket. Instead, he was wearing brand new clothes. Recognizing that he was wearing Fang Yusheng's clothes, Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. "We only went for a walk. What did you guys do at home? You even changed your clothes."

When she said this, Qiao Jiusheng looked at Fang Yusheng and asked.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

"Your words are very ambiguous, benefactor." Fang Yusheng's eyes were filled with a mischievous smile.

Qiao Jiusheng recalled her words carefully and realized that they were indeed quite easy to misunderstand.

Wei Shuyi walked over and said, "I had a horse race with Mr. Fang and fell. My clothes were dirty, so I changed." The Fang family had bought two horses some time ago, one big and two small.

Falling from a horse explained why he had changed his clothes and why he was pale and his forehead was a little swollen.

When they heard that he had fallen from the horse, Beauty Wu and Qiao Jiusheng were shocked.

"Is it serious?"

Fang Yusheng interrupted the sound and said, "It's not serious. He hit his head and fell on his back. He might have some mild abdominal pain and back pain for the time being but it's nothing serious." When Fang Yusheng said this, even Wei Shuyi's small movements of massaging his abdomen from time to time were explained.

Wei Shuyi looked at Fang Yusheng gratefully.

Fang Yusheng looked away.

"Then don't stand. Sit down."

After Wei Shuyi sat down, Beauty Wu opened the shopping bag and showed Wei Shuyi the clothes. "Look, is this jacket okay?"

It was a dark denim jacket.

Ever since Beauty Wu had seen Wei Shuyi in a denim jacket last time, she had always wanted to change his dressing style. Today, she immediately took a fancy to this denim jacket and bought it without a word. Wei Shuyi stared at the jacket and smiled gently. "Very good, I like it very much."

Beauty Wu added, "I originally wanted to buy you another windbreaker, but you can only wear it in late autumn. I thought that since you can't wear it now, it's not worth it to buy it for you. I'll bring you to the store to take a look someday. If you like it, we'll buy it. You can wear it when it's cold."

When the weather turned cold...

Many years ago, that failed surgery made Xi'an a place that Chen Jingxi could not reach. Now, 'waiting for the weather to turn cold' became a tomorrow that Wei Shuyi could never wait for.

Beauty Wu realized that Wei Shuyi was distracted and was a little unhappy. She pulled his arm and asked him, "What are you thinking about?"

Wei Shuyi said naturally, "I rarely wear denim. I'm worried that I won't look good in it."

"No, you won't. You look good. You look good in anything."

"...Alright."

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng invited Wei Shuyi to stay over at her house.

She thought that Wei Shuyi would reject her, but to his surprise, he accepted it.

Qiao Jiusheng was naturally overjoyed that he was willing to stay.

She helped them get clean pajamas. After the couple showered, Qiao Jiusheng knocked on their door. "Brother Wei, and Sister Beauty, if you're not tired, shall we sit at the courtyard?"

"Okay." Wei Shuyi replied.

The three of them walked to the courtyard and saw Fang Yusheng waiting.

Fang Yusheng was dressed in formal clothes tonight.

He was wearing a sapphire blue velvet embroidered suit, looking luxurious and elegant. Fang Yusheng stood in the pavilion with a cup of tea in his hand and was looking at the canal in the middle of the courtyard. The canal emitted the sound of flowing water, and one could tell that Fang Yusheng was in a daze.

When Wei Shuyi and the rest arrived at the courtyard, Fang Yusheng turned around.

Even though she had been enchanted by this person's handsome and noble face countless times, every time she saw him, her eyes would always light up in surprise.

"Sit."

Fang Yusheng sat down first.

Qiao Jiusheng sat down beside him.

There were dried fruits, and some green plum wine on the small table.

Wei Shuyi looked at the wine and couldn't help but take a sip. "It's delicious."

Seeing this, Beauty Wu also poured a cup.

"It's refreshing, sour, and sweet. It's really delicious. Mr. Fang, where did you buy this wine?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Fang Village."

Beauty Wu's smile froze. "Where is that?"

Wei Shuyi suddenly remembered that when he met Zhuang Long last time, he had asked him if he knew about Fang Village. He asked. "Is Fang Village very famous?" Why had he never heard of it?

Qiao Jiusheng cast a blaming look at Fang Yusheng before saying to Beauty Wu and the rest, "Fang Village is Aunt Jin's hometown in the countryside. It's called Fang Village. The green plum wine they made themselves is really delicious."

"I see."

Fang Yusheng, who had always valued health, suddenly poured himself a cup of green plum wine.

He raised his wine glass and, under Qiao Jiusheng's surprised gaze, said to Wei Shuyi and the rest opposite him, "This glass of wine is to eternal friendship." As he spoke, he stared at Fang Yusheng meaningfully.

If you die, we will help look after your lover.

If you live, our friendship will last.

Wei Shuyi understood the meaning in Fang Yusheng's eyes.

He also raised his glass and clinked it with Fang Yusheng's. His lips touched and he said two words silently—

"Thank you."

That night, they drank a lot and talked a lot.

Fang Yusheng was the worst at drinking. After all, he had not drunk for many years. He only drank two glasses and could not take it anymore.

He felt a little dizzy and stopped drinking no matter what Fang Yusheng said.

He was a little drunk and asked Qiao Jiusheng to bring his violin over nervously.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to see what kind of joke he would become. He really ran to the violin room, found his violin and stood on the small bridge over the canal. He was arrogant and unrestrained. If not for his good looks, his expression would have been quite annoying.

He placed the violin on his shoulder and stared at the clear water in the ditch below him for a long time. Just as Qiao Jiusheng, Wei Shuyi, and the rest thought that Fang Yusheng was going to play haphazardly, he played a sad and touching tune.

Qiao Jiusheng had never heard this song.

However, Wei Shuyi found it a little familiar. When he was seriously ill in the second year of middle school, he had been obsessed with Japanese anime culture. During that time, he had listened to a lot of Japanese music. This tune was titled "Friend".

Friend.

It was an old song from the Japanese music industry, and one of the classic songs of Koji Tamaki.

Wei Shuyi could still remember the lyrics.