

## Ex's Brother 411

### Chapter 411: Four Crazy People

When Fang Yusheng reached the climax of the song, he hummed softly.

Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu looked at Wei Shuyi in surprise. Beauty Wu asked Wei Shuyi, "What is this song called?"

"Friend."

"What a good title!" Qiao Jiusheng praised.

After Fang Yusheng finished playing, Wei Shuyi stopped singing.

Qiao Jiusheng stood up from the stool and clapped hard. Her palms were red.

"Play another song!" Qiao Jiusheng would always be Fang Yusheng's most genuine supporter.

Fang Yusheng looked at her affectionately from afar.

"You can choose one."

Qiao Jiusheng roared, "Red Sun!"

Fang Yusheng fell silent.

The song's tempo was too fast, and it was not suitable to be played with the violin. Facing Qiao Jiusheng's malicious smile, Fang Yusheng drunkenly nodded. "Okay."

Red Sun was played horribly by him.

However, Fang Yusheng was entertaining himself and felt good.

The other three were probably a little tired too. They actually found it very pleasant.

Qiao Jiusheng sang along with the intermittent sound of the violin.

Even if we have to endure many hardships.

Even if fate is bizarre with twists and turns.

Even if fate scares you until you don't find it fun to live.

Don't cry, and don't give up.

I will be with you forever.

Fang Yusheng played the violin like a saw and it sounded very bad. Qiao Jiusheng's singing was also very strange. Not only was her Cantonese not standard, but her tone had also changed. Beauty Wu was also unwilling to be left out. She stood up and kept stepping on the stone stool in front of her. As she stepped on it, she clapped her hands.

It was better to be crazy together. If you can't beat them, join them.

Wei Shuyi also stood up. He picked up his and Beauty Wu's wine glasses and shook his head as they clinked glasses.

For a moment, ghosts wailed and wolves howled in the courtyard. All kinds of sounds intertwined together, scaring people to death.

The two children who were sleeping were woken up. They ran out of the room in shock and realized that the sound was coming from the courtyard. The two children ran barefoot to the corridor outside the living room and looked at the four crazy adults.

Aunt Jin ran out when she heard the sounds. Seeing that neither of the young masters were wearing socks, she quickly picked them up from the ground and carried them back to their room.

The two little fellows had just returned to their room when they heard their father's singing voice.

"The coffee is still fresh, and the bookmark is new. The summer is over, and it's gone. If we don't go crazy soon, we'll be old. How are we going to pay our respects without memories? What's eternal? You won't miss anything..."

Fang Zikai could not help but complain. "Brother, what is Dad singing? It's so unpleasant."

Fang Zicheng replied. "I don't know."

After a pause, he said softly, "It's truly unpleasant."

Aunt Jin turned off the lights for them and reminded them. "All of you, sleep. Don't run out again. What if you catch a cold!"

The moment the door closed, Fang Zicheng covered himself with the blanket.

That way, he would not be able to hear his father's unpleasant song.

The next day, when the four adults woke up, they realized that their throats hurt.

They all had an impression of what happened last night. Hence, when they sat at the same table for breakfast in the morning, the four of them were too embarrassed to look at each other.

Fang Zikai ate his steamed egg soup in small bites. His mouth was filled with yellow egg foam, and he looked a little tired.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly asked him with concern. "Xiao Kai, what's wrong?"

Fang Zikai said, "You guys sang last night for a long time. Brother and I didn't sleep well." After saying that, he even asked his brother beside him, "Right?"

Her brother was silent, but his brow was furrowed.

Qiao Jiusheng was quite embarrassed when she heard Fang Zikai say, "The main point is that you sang so badly."

The four adults were speechless.

They had been shot in the chest at the same time and were drenched in blood.

The flight to Xiao Mountain Airport was at ten in the morning. Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu had breakfast before rushing home to get their luggage. Then, they headed to the airport. Fang Yusheng personally walked the two of them out of the Fang family home and asked the driver to send them home. As he watched the car gradually disappear from his sight, Fang Yusheng thought of something and suddenly chased after the car.

The driver saw the figure behind and quickly stopped the car.

Wei Shuyi rolled down the car window and looked at Fang Yusheng in surprise. "What's wrong?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Big Brother, I have something to tell you. Get out of the car."

“Okay.”

Under Beauty Wu’s curious gaze, the two of them walked a distance away.

“What are you going to say?”

Fang Yusheng stared at Wei Shuyi for a moment before saying, “I don’t know what plans you have for this trip. As a bystander, I suggest that you find a suitable opportunity to confess to Beauty Wu. “If she woke up and the person beside her became a cold corpse, Beauty Wu would probably go crazy.

Wei Shuyi’s eyes trembled. After a long time, he finally agreed.

“Also, that ring has the ability to locate and send emergency distress calls. Take note that the small gem on the left side of the ring activates the positioning function, and the right side has the emergency call function.”

Wei Shuyi didn’t think that it was useful, but he still remembered it.

“If there’s nothing else, I’m leaving.”

“Yeah.”

Fang Yusheng went home alone and was stopped by Qiao Jiusheng at the door.

“Yusheng, are you and Brother Wei hiding something from us?” Qiao Jiusheng’s eyes were filled with suspicion and investigation. Fang Yusheng knew that he could not fool her anymore. He sighed and said, “Brother Wei only has 22 days of life left.”

Qiao Jiusheng was suddenly struck by lightning. After a while, she regained her senses.

Her lips quivered a few times before Qiao Jiusheng exclaimed in disbelief, “Are you joking!”

“Ah Sheng, it’s true.”

Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was trembling in fear and was at a loss for what to do. She looked like she wanted to cry, but when she opened her mouth, she realized that she could not cry. His heart ached. Even though he knew that the truth hurt, Fang Yusheng still told Qiao Jiusheng.

“Brother Wei was infected with a virus called ‘One Month of Red.’ From the first day he was infected with the virus, the infected person can only live for a month at most before... dying in the end.” He did not tell Qiao Jiusheng the painful look of the infected person when his illness acted up, as well as the cruel truth that he would bleed from seven orifices when he died.

He was worried that Qiao Jiusheng would go crazy if he said it.

Qiao Jiusheng could not believe that the truth was so cruel. She kept shaking her head, unwilling to believe that this was true.

“It’s true.” Fang Yusheng took a deep breath and said, “Zhuang Long said this himself.”

Zhuang Long’s words were equivalent to an authoritative confirmation!

Qiao Jiusheng realized with extreme pain that Brother Wei, who had been chatting and laughing with her just a moment ago, was about to die in 22 days. In an instant, it was as if the sky had collapsed. Qiao Jiusheng’s heart was empty, and her back felt cold. She wanted to cry, but she could not cry.

“...No, that’s impossible...”

Even though Qiao Jiusheng refused to admit that it was true, she knew very well that it was true.

Chapter 412: Travel (Part One)

Fang Yusheng would not lie to her, and Zhuang Long would not make a mistake.

Brother Wei really only had 22 days to live.

This also explained why Wei Shuyi bought so many things yesterday and was willing to stay at her house last night. He was bidding farewell! Fang Yusheng's "Friend", and the fact that he took the initiative to drink even though he never touched alcohol... This series of abnormalities was all to bid farewell to Wei Shuyi!

Qiao Jiusheng bit her lip and covered her mouth. She wanted to control her emotions, but in the end, she broke down. She squatted down in despair and covered her teary face with her hands. She kept saying that it was impossible.

Fang Yusheng squatted down and hugged Qiao Jiusheng with his long arms.

"Ah Sheng, don't be like this. Don't be like this. I feel terrible if you're like this."

"Yusheng, he's still so young!"

"How could this be? He clearly died after me in my previous life!"

Qiao Jiusheng gritted her teeth in grief.

After a few hours, Qiao Jiusheng's emotions gradually calmed down.

She sat on the sofa and leaned into Fang Yusheng's arms. Perhaps she had been too frightened, and her face was a little pale. "Sister Beauty doesn't know yet, right?"

"I don't know."

Qiao Jiusheng's heart started to ache again.

Even when she found out about this news, she almost fainted from crying. As his lover, how helpless Sister Beauty would be! Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to think too deeply about it.

“How did Brother Wei get such a disease?”

“The virus comes from the Golden Triangle,” Fang Yusheng said in a deep voice. “I guess that Beauty must have offended someone, and those people spread the virus to Brother Wei to take revenge on her.”

When small-time drug dealers saw the police, they could only run for their lives. However, it was different for drug lords. They had a certain amount of power and armed strength. They did not lack manpower and were heartless. The people who lived in the Golden Triangle were people who had committed serious crimes and were lawless. They ignored the law and treated human lives as nothing.

They would definitely do something like putting a virus in a living person.

“If Sister Beauty knows the truth...” Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to continue.

When she went shopping yesterday, Beauty Wu even told her that she and Brother Wei planned to buy a piece of land in the suburbs. She would hire someone to build a villa, dig a pool, and build a small courtyard to raise children in the future...

One party was happy while the other was in despair. Qiao Jiusheng was extremely worried. Beauty Wu, who did not know the truth, followed Wei Shuyi and arrived at Xiao Mountain Airport.

After leaving the airport, they went straight to the private line bus to Wu Town.

They planned to stay in Wu Town for two days.

Wei Shuyi had already booked a hotel in advance. It was a hotel ranked at the top of Wu Town’s popular review rankings online. The price was not low, and of course, the environment was very good. The moment Beauty Wu entered the quaint room, she wished she could immediately fall onto the bed.



“Are we going out to play tonight?”

“Yes, we will.”

“Tour the west gate at night?”

“Sure.”

Beauty Wu had even prepared two sets of Chinese clothes in advance for the occasion.

She put on a blue dress and sat in front of the dressing mirror in the wooden window to tie up her hair into a right spiral bun. As she walked with Wei Shuyi into a shop on the street towards the west gate, Beauty Wu picked a phoenix hairpin made of iron pearwood.

It was very cheap and cost fifteen yuan per stick.

Beauty Wu handed the phoenix hairpin to Wei Shuyi and said, “Help me put it in.”

Wei Shuyi held the iron pearwood hairpin, but it seemed to weigh a thousand pounds. He carefully inserted it into Beauty Wu’s bun and praised her. “It looks good.”

Beauty Wu looked at the mirror in the shop and felt that it was beautiful. “She’s your beautiful wife.”

“Of course.”

They went to the west gate and sat on a small boat to look at the small bridge and flowing water.

Beauty Wu looked at the beautiful scenery on the shore and felt quite upset. Societal development would inevitably disrupt this place. The tall buildings nowadays eradicated any traces of Chinese history. Leaning on Wei Shuyi's shoulder, Beauty Wu asked him, "Why did you want to visit Wu Town?"

Wei Shuyi squeezed her hand. When he heard this, he smiled and said, "The last time I went to Xi'an, I heard you mention that you wanted to go to Wu Town and Tibet to take a look. We might as well go to both this time."

Beauty Wu's heart was sweet as honey.

"If I've seen all the places I want to go this year, where should I go next year? What about the following year?"

Wei Shuyi rubbed his sore chest.

"What's wrong? Is your body hurting again?" Beauty Wu thought that it was the aftereffect of him falling off the horse.

"It's fine."

Wei Shuyi put down his hand and suppressed the complicated emotions in his heart. Then, he said, "The world is very big. There are always other places you want to visit and step foot in. That's why it's good to be alive. Only by being alive can you go to more places, see more scenery, and know more people."

Beauty Wu said, "Then next year, I want to see the Great Wall of China." There were so many famous historical sites in China, and she wanted to bring Wei Shuyi along.

Wei Shuyi didn't agree.

Beauty Wu went to look at the scenery and did not notice his abnormality.

When they returned to the hotel, Beauty Wu was in high spirits. She pestered Wei Shuyi for a kiss and hug. The two of them couldn't sleep together but were tempted. However, Beauty Wu's menstruation period wasn't completely over so they didn't go all the way.

They stayed in Wu Town for two days.

After eating stinky tofu, Beauty Wu ate DingSheng cake and Gusao cookies. Beauty Wu loved the taste of the DingSheng cake and even bought some to take away before leaving.

After leaving Wu Town, they decided to go to Hangzhou at the last minute.

Wei Shuyi had once been obsessed with "Grave Robbing Notes" for a period of time. When they arrived at the West Lake, he accompanied Beauty Wu to look at it. He couldn't help but go to the Xiling Seal Art Society to take a look at the legendary Wu Mountain Residence. He did see a building called Wu Mountain Residence, but it was a shop selling the novel about it and the novel characters' stamps.

Wu Mountain Residence didn't sell antiques and its owner wasn't called Wu Xie. Everything was fake, just like all his promises to Beauty Wu. In 20 days, all his promises would become lies.

The two of them ate a meal outside the building before heading to Xiao Mountain Airport. They first took a plane to Yibin before transferring to Lhasa Gongga International Airport.

Beauty Wu had slight altitude sickness, but it was not obvious. They did not go anywhere on the first night and slept immediately.

The next day, they went to the Potala Palace.

Wei Shuyi was shocked when he saw the Palace with his own eyes.

This palace was majestic. The palace looked like it was piercing through the clouds when one stood below it and looked up.

In front of the palace was a wide square.

On the square, the Liberation Monument stood proudly, facing the Potala Palace.

The tourists standing between the two became mayflies.

“How majestic.” Beauty Wu was speechless. She had read so many books about it, but at this moment, she felt that her words could not describe it.

Wei Shuyi nodded. “Yes, it’s very grand.”

Chapter 413: Travel (Part Two) in Tibet

What really attracted Wei Shuyi’s attention in Lhasa City was the row of transistors on Eight Corridor Street.

Wei Shuyi had heard before that the prayer wheel represented reincarnation. He didn’t believe in religion, but when he passed by the prayer wheel, he still turned it with a pious heart. This was a matter of religion. Even if Beauty Wu didn’t believe it, she still respected those who did.

She looked at Wei Shuyi’s pious expression and asked him softly, “Why are you so serious?”

He said, “I’m praying for my next life.”

He hoped that he would reincarnate a little later in his life and that the age difference between him and Beauty Wu in his next life wouldn’t be too big. He hoped that the relationship that he didn’t have time to cultivate in this life would be continued in the next. With such extravagant thoughts, Wei Shuyi could be said to be the most pious of everyone there.

That afternoon, they went to Jokhang Temple.

In the following days, Wei Shuyi brought Beauty Wu to many places. They went to Yamzho Yumcoo and admired the different beautiful and dreamlike colors of the lake at different times. They went to the famous Nile River and saw the winding river shining brightly under the sunlight.

Due to the time, the two of them did not go to Linzhi. They set their last stop at Namucuo.

They rested for a night in Damxung County. The next morning, they set off in a rented off-road car and drove towards Nagenla Mountain Pass.

They arrived at Namco National Park early.

The temperature difference in Namucuo was very big. On this morning in September, the temperature was only two to three degrees Celsius but it became warmer as time went by. The two of them were wearing down jackets. Wei Shuyi got out of the car and bought a ticket. When he returned to the car, he told Beauty Wu, "It'll take a while. It's snowing on the mountain. Wait for the notice."

"I see..."

Beauty Wu took out some Tsamba with milk and ate it.

Wei Shuyi couldn't handle these things recently. He brought a thermos flask with warm milk inside.

After waiting for more than an hour, they were informed that they could enter the mountain.

There was already snow on the mountain. Beauty Wu took a few photos with the camera.

When they arrived at Namucuo, they realized that someone had arrived earlier than them.

There were already many people by the lake, as well as a few short and fat yaks. Beauty Wu took a photo with the yaks, then took a few photos of the young Tanggula mountains in the distance with the rice. After she took the photos, she saw Wei Shuyi squatting at the side and watching the clear lake.

She jogged over and bent down to hug Wei Shuyi's shoulder. She smiled and said to him, "Brother Wei, let's take a photo together. It's been so many days, but we haven't taken a proper photo together." They didn't have the habit of taking pictures at every place. Therefore, after so many days, there were many beautiful photos of the scenery in the DSLR. Beauty Wu had taken a photo of Wei Shuyi alone, but they didn't have a photo together.

Wei Shuyi didn't like taking photos.

However, he nodded in agreement. "Okay."

Beauty Wu found a middle-aged uncle and asked him to take a photo.

Wei Shuyi bent down and motioned for Beauty Wu to sit on his shoulder to take a photo.

Beauty Wu did not stand on ceremony with him and sat down.

"Are you ready?"

"Done."

The big brother took five to six photos for them in one go. When he returned the DSLR to Beauty Wu, the big brother sighed. "You guys are good-looking, and you look good no matter how you take photos unlike us who have to comb our hair and adjust our clothes before taking the photos. No matter what, we're still ugly in the photos."

Beauty Wu sighed. Big Brother, you really know your place.

"Thank you."

Wei Shuyi opened the photo and looked at it.

In the photo, Beauty Wu smiled brightly.

“It’s really nice.”

Beauty Wu could not help but be infatuated with the two people in the camera.

Wei Shuyi smiled and knocked her head.

“Are we going back tomorrow?” Beauty Wu asked Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi thought for a while before saying, “No, we’re going to Nepal.”

“Huh?” Beauty Wu sounded surprised. She said, “I didn’t bring my passport.”

“I brought it for you.”

“Alright then.”

In Lhasa City, they could apply for a visa to Nepal and visit Nepal the next day. After buying a tent and outdoor necessities, the two of them took a plane straight to the Kathmandu airport. Then, they took a two-hour bus and arrived at Nagarkot.

Beauty Wu had never heard of this place.

This was originally a village, but over the years, it had gradually turned into a resort. Along the way, Wei Shuyi explained Nagarkot to Beauty Wu.

Hence, she found out that this place was reputed as the “Himalayan observation platform” that allowed one to view the Himalayas.

“If the weather is good, we can even see Mount Everest.”

It was almost dark when they arrived at Nagarkot. They stayed at a hotel. The next morning, the hotel waiter told them that the weather was good today and that they were lucky. They should be able to see Mount Everest. Beauty Wu whispered to Wei Shuyi, “I’ve seen it many times in textbooks and on television.”

“Tsk.”

Even so, Beauty Wu still moved a stool to sit at the door early in the morning and looked at the snow mountains in the distance.

She sat at the entrance of the hotel corridor and glanced to the left. She saw the villagers farming on the farmland. To these villagers, the distant snow mountains were probably not as important as the barren land under their feet.

At ten o’clock, the visibility was high. She finally saw the most majestic snow mountain—Mount Everest.

As the clouds drifted, the mountain gradually revealed its true appearance.

The sun seemed to be within her reach. The mountain existed produly in this world and attracted adventurers from all over the world to explore them. It was pure white and spotless, shining brightly under the sunlight. Beauty Wu was extremely shocked when she thought about how many people had risked their lives to see the true appearance of the mountain.

“I more or less understand the thoughts of those who disregard life and death and want to climb up the mountain peak.”

Wei Shuyi didn’t say anything. He was clearly shocked by this magnificent scene.

Explorers and tourists from all over the world were gathered in this village. In the afternoon, they sat together and chatted in English. Occasionally, they would hear unpleasant words, but they would see



smiles and hear curses in their hometown languages. Wei Shuyi sat beside Beauty Wu. When he heard her teasing those with different skin colors, he couldn't help but smile.

These days have been really good.

When the sun was about to set, everyone dispersed. They picked up their cameras and found the best spot to admire the sunset while taking pictures.

Sunsets were everywhere, but Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi were still in awe.

When the orange-red sunset shone on the snow mountains, the white continuous snow mountains became a gorgeous orange-gold. It was so beautiful that it shocked people.

#### Chapter 414: Watching the Scenery With Her

The sunset here was earlier, and the meal time was deliberately delayed. They only had dinner at seven o'clock. The electricity in Nepal would usually stop at night. After dinner, Beauty Wu returned to her room early to take a shower. Just as she was about to lie down and sleep, Wei Shuyi gave her a down jacket and said to her, "Get up. We're going to stay outside tonight."

"Huh?"

Beauty Wu was shocked.

"Why do you want to stay outside?"

"Let's go see the stars."

Hearing this, Beauty Wu couldn't wait to leave. She quickly got up, put on her clothes, carried her tent bag, took her tools and precious items, and left the hotel with Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi set up the camp on a high slope, and the two of them worked together to build the tent.

Sitting at the entrance of the tent, Wei Shuyi poured a cup of hot water and handed it to Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu leaned her head on his shoulder.

It was still early and the stars had yet to appear. It would probably be around 11 pm when that happened. Beauty Wu pinched Wei Shuyi's arm and said, "You've become very thin these few days. Are you not used to the weather in Tibet?"

"A little."

"I'll make delicious food for you when we get back. I'll nourish your body."

"Okay."

"How long will this take? It's so boring."

Wei Shuyi tilted his head and looked at her. Seeing that she was really bored, he started to play with the stones on the ground. He suddenly said, "Beauty, tell me about you. When you were young, when you were studying, when you were working... Anything."

"You want to know?"

"Yeah."

"Fine."

Beauty Wu thought about it and thought of a few interesting things, so she picked a few to tell him. "I heard my grandfather talk about something that happened not long after I was born. When I was born, my face was already big and I could eat well. When I was only three months, I was already sixteen pounds. At that time, my mother and grandfather both said that I was a little fatty and called me a big-faced baby. Later on, I gradually grew up. I wasn't fat anymore, but my face was still big. That was why when I was young, I had a nickname called 'Beauty Bazi.'"

Bazi was an old-fashioned word to describe a Tangyuan in Binjiang City.

Her name was Beauty Wu, and she was called Beauty Bazi.

Wei Shuyi thought about Beauty Wu's chubby cheeks and felt that she was inexplicably cute.

"It's quite cute."

"Of course. I'll tell you a story about my brother."

"Yeah."

"When I was young, didn't the television always show ancient dramas? There were many emperors with many wives. My grandfather asked my younger brother how many wives he wanted to marry when he grew up. My younger brother said, "Emperor Kangxi had so many wives, so I have to marry a few. "My grandfather asked him how many wives he wanted to marry. He said, 'I'll marry four, I'll have one, my father will have one, and my grandfathers will each have one.'"

Wei Shuyi finally laughed.

"If he really married so many wives, your mother would have beaten your brother up."

"Yeah..." Perhaps after thinking of Wu Jiacheng, Beauty Wu fell silent.

"What about you? Do you still remember interesting things from your childhood?"

Wei Shuyi said, "I don't remember very clearly. My parents have been busy since I was young. My father was a doctor, and my mother was a professor at the Medical University. When I was young, I was brought up by a nanny. In my impression, I've always been very obedient. My wish since I was young was to be a doctor. As my goal was clear, I didn't have any rebellious phases. My parents were serious people, and nothing interesting happened at home."

Seeing that Beauty Wu did not speak, he guessed that she must have felt that her childhood was boring. He thought for a while and said tentatively, "When I was eight years old, I put a snake in the school bag of our class's little bully. I scared him so much that he would walk around me when he saw me after that. Is this considered?"

Beauty Wu smiled. "So you have times when you're mischievous too."

"Yeah."

Recalling his school days, Wei Shuyi remembered something else. "I was in primary school for a while, and my deskmate was a girl. In one class, I had a little diarrhea, but I was too embarrassed to ask the teacher to leave so I kept holding it in. In the end..."

"In the end, you pooped in your pants?"

"...Yeah."

Beauty Wu was about to laugh at him when she heard Wei Shuyi say, "At that time, some of my classmates smelled the stench. They all looked at me and my deskmate. I... I was a little embarrassed, so I betrayed my deskmate."

Beauty Wu was speechless.

"It's a miracle you weren't killed by your deskmate."

"At that time, she was so angry that she cried. Later on, when she was in middle school, she found a boyfriend. The first thing she did was ask her boyfriend to corner me in the toilet and beat me up." At that time, it was the only time Wei Shuyi was beaten up. He was beaten up till he was black and blue. It was terrible.

Beauty Wu wanted to laugh, but she felt that if she laughed, Wei Shuyi would lose face.

She held it in.

“Laugh if you want to.” He didn’t want her to hold it in.

Beauty Wu could not help but fall into his arms as she laughed hysterically.

“Oh my god, why were you so daring when you were young!”

Thinking back to his childish and laughable self at that time, Wei Shuyi felt that it was unbelievable.

“Who doesn’t have a time like that?”

“However, later on, my parents suddenly left...” He sighed and said, “I lost my aspirations for a while before I got back on my feet. That period of time was actually quite absurd. “He tilted his head and kissed Beauty Wu. He said, “However, without that ridiculous period, I wouldn’t have known you. ”

Beauty Wu lay in his arms and looked up at the increasing number of stars in the sky. She felt especially satisfied.

“I’m so happy.” She really felt that she was the happiest person in the world.

Sensing that Wei Shuyi had suddenly hugged her tightly, Beauty Wu asked curiously, “What’s wrong?”

Wei Shuyi said nothing.

Beauty Wu fell asleep in Wei Shuyi’s arms.

After an unknown period of time, she was pushed awake. When Beauty Wu opened her eyes, she saw the starry river that filled the sky. There were so many, so beautiful, but they were like broken diamonds

in a glass bottle that were suddenly broken and instantly spread open. The starlight was dazzling and beautiful.

She could not describe the beauty in front of her. Her words paled in comparison.

Countless stars gathered together. Occasionally, two stars would suddenly flash. Immediately after, the light of the stars in the east suddenly flicker, and then the stars in the west also started to flicker. The winding Milky Way approached them and appeared in front of them. It was just like a few years ago when Wei Shuyi suddenly appeared in front of her.

While Beauty Wu was seriously admiring the beautiful night sky, Wei Shuyi was admiring her.

He accompanied her to watch the sunrise and sunset, the ancient snowy mountains, and the stars in the night sky.

However, what he wanted to see the most was to see her age slowly.

“Beauty.”

“Huh?” Beauty Wu retracted her gaze and looked at Wei Shuyi. “Why are you calling me?”

Wei Shuyi hugged her waist and said softly, “Let’s do it.”

Beauty Wu was surprised.

“Here?”

“Yeah.”

She was eager to try it.

## Chapter 415: How Long Are You Going to Lie to Me?

Beauty Wu would remember how ridiculous this night in the outskirts was for the rest of her life.

The next day, they set off home.

On the plane, Wei Shuyi saw that Beauty Wu was asleep and went to the toilet.

There were only four days left of the 24-day vacation.

The moment he returned to Binjiang City, Wei Shuyi felt a sense of belonging.

The two of them walked out of the airport side by side.

There were many people in the airport. Gradually, Wei Shuyi's increasingly thin figure was squeezed into the crowd. Beauty Wu looked at his tall but thin body and felt a lump in her throat. She subconsciously stopped in her tracks.

Wei Shuyi dragged his luggage and walked in front, not realizing that Beauty Wu had fallen behind. He was still talking to her gently, "Let's have lemon sauce pig's tail tonight, okay?"

After not hearing Beauty Wu's reply, Wei Shuyi stopped in his tracks. He turned around and saw Beauty Wu standing two to three meters behind him, staring at him with a pair of worried eyes.

He almost stopped smiling.

"What's wrong?" Wei Shuyi tried to sound normal.

Beauty Wu stopped smiling and revealed a tired and sad expression. She said to Wei Shuyi, "Brother, I really can't continue acting."

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

She was flustered, but her expression was calm.

"What are you talking about?"

The confusion on his face was very convincing.

When Beauty Wu saw this, she started to suspect if she was wrong.

She walked in front of him and looked up into his hazel eyes. Beauty Wu said, "You've been too unusual recently. I don't know what you're hiding from me, but I've been secretly observing you recently. I thought that if you didn't tell me, I would pretend not to know and cooperate with your acting."

"Do you really think I'm a fool? Am I that stupid? You suddenly ran back to the country without telling me and even dragged me on a trip. You even bought so many gifts for Ah Sheng and the children! Brother, have you forgotten that I'm a police officer?"

"That day, I went to look for Captain Wang to apply for leave, and he agreed without a word. Do you really think I didn't notice something strange? That night, I called Dr. Kai Li from your clinic. Guess what he said. He said that you've already submitted an application to end your studies early!"

"Brother, what are you hiding from me!"

Beauty Wu kept venting to Wei Shuyi, and her eyes gradually turned red.

Wei Shuyi remained silent.



He was a little shocked.

It turned out that Beauty had already noticed something unusual on the first day he returned.

Seeing that he didn't say anything, Beauty Wu felt even more upset. She said, "These days, when it's time to laugh, I'll laugh. When it's time to say sweet nothings, I'll say it. Whatever you want to do, I'll accompany you." So when Wei Shuyi suggested going to Nepal, Beauty Wu didn't hesitate and went with him.

"Are you still unwilling to tell me the truth even now!"

Looking at the sparkling light in Beauty Wu's eyes, Wei Shuyi's expression darkened. He felt terrible, as if his throat was being held tightly by a hand. Even breathing was difficult.

Looking at the sparkling light in Beauty Wu's eyes, Wei Shuyi's expression darkened. He felt terrible, as if his throat was being held tightly by a hand. Even breathing was difficult.

Beauty Wu took a deep breath and held back her tears.

She suddenly said, "I wasn't asleep on the plane just now."

Wei Shuyi's face turned pale and his eyes darted around.

Beauty Wu said in a sobbing voice, "I heard your suppressed cries of pain in the toilet. I also heard you banging on the toilet door..." On the third day after arriving in Lhasa, Beauty Wu had discovered a pattern. That was, every 2pm in the afternoon, Wei Shuyi would find a reason to leave for a period of time.

Usually, he would be gone for half an hour or so.

If it was just a coincidence, then how could it be explained if it happened again and again?

This feeling of not knowing what happened to Wei Shuyi made Beauty Wu panic and fear.

Beauty Wu finally couldn't help but cry.

She dropped her luggage and squatted down on the spot. She hugged her knees and cried.

The people who came and went all looked at the woman who suddenly cried. Some of them had caring eyes, while others had indifferent eyes. Wei Shuyi looked at the woman crying below him and his heart ached. "Beauty..." Wei Shuyi's voice became hoarse.

He squatted down and hugged Beauty Wu tightly.

"Don't cry. I'm fine. Be good. Stop crying. I'm really fine."

"You're lying to me! You're a liar!" How could a healthy person be in so much pain that he could not help but knock himself on the door? How could he lose so much weight in just a few days?

Wei Shuyi couldn't bear to hear Beauty Wu's cries.

The reason why he didn't dare to say it was because he was afraid Beauty Wu would be like this.

After thinking about it, Wei Shuyi said, "If you're worried, we'll go to the hospital for a checkup now. Let's go to Deep Sea Hospital, okay?"

Beauty Wu finally looked up.

She wiped her eyes and said, "No, you're on the same side as the people from Deep Sea Hospital. I don't believe you!"

"...Then the People's Hospital?"

“...Yeah.”

Beauty Wu rubbed her eyes and stood up. She picked up her luggage and took Wei Shuyi to the People’s Hospital.

Drawing blood, taking an x-ray...

The doctor was busy until he got off work.

The results of the checkup didn’t come out until the next day. When he returned home, Beauty Wu didn’t even eat. Seeing her like this, Wei Shuyi felt even worse.

That night, Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu didn’t fall asleep.

The next morning, Wei Shuyi looked out of the window in a daze.

Countdown of three days... Seeing the green color in Beauty Wu’s eyes, Wei Shuyi felt even more uncomfortable. The two of them didn’t speak on the way to the hospital. They sat around the back of the taxi, separated by a distance of a two hundred pound overweight person...

Chapter 416: Promise Me You’ll Live Well

The taxi was about to reach the First People’s Hospital in the city.

At this moment, Wei Shuyi suddenly felt that his hand was held by a smaller and rougher hand.

It was Beauty Wu’s hand.

As she had been training often, her hands were not as smooth as other girls' hands.

Wei Shuyi lowered his head and looked at the intertwined hands without saying anything.

"I'm afraid." Beauty Wu's voice entered his ears.

Wei Shuyi almost couldn't hold back his emotions and cried in the taxi.

"I'm not afraid. I told you, I'm fine." Wei Shuyi felt that if he became an actor, he would definitely force the other actors into a corner.

Beauty Wu did not believe him.

If he was really fine, would he have suffered so much on the plane?

The car finally arrived at the entrance of the People's Hospital.

"Twenty-two dollars," the driver said.

Beauty Wu was not in the mood to scan the QR code for payment and directly gave him cash.

The two of them got out of the car hand in hand and walked into the hospital hand in hand.

Beauty Wu went to collect the test report and brought the scan taken yesterday to look for the doctor. The doctor looked through all the test reports and finally concluded, "Mr. Wei, there's nothing unusual with your body." Wei Shuyi heaved a sigh of relief. He knew that this virus hidden in your blood was not something that ordinary tests could find.

Beauty Wu heaved a sigh of relief, but at the same time, she felt strange.

“But my husband has indeed lost a lot of weight recently. He’s also in so much pain that he hit his head against the wall.”

The doctor looked at Wei Shuyi. Under Beauty Wu’s gaze, Wei Shuyi had no choice but to nod.

The doctor pondered for a moment before saying, “Perhaps he’s under great stress?”

Beauty Wu was suspicious.

Wei Shuyi said, “Perhaps. I haven’t rested well for the past year. I have been living in a different time zone. Perhaps I’m under a lot of pressure...”

Upon hearing his words, Beauty Wu thought of the source of his pain.

It was because of her.

If she had not broken up with him, he would not have lived such a painful life.

After leaving the hospital, Beauty Wu’s expression was still very heavy.

She read the report again and said, “Why don’t we go to America for a checkup?”

Wei Shuyi shook his head. “I’m really fine.”

“No, you have to listen to me!” Beauty Wu refused to let Wei Shuyi off no matter what.

She trusted her intuition and thought that something must have happened to Wei Shuyi’s body. The hospital here couldn’t find anything, but it didn’t mean that Wei Shuyi was healthy. It only meant that the technology here wasn’t good!

Beauty Wu took out her phone and was about to book a plane ticket.

Wei Shuyi suddenly shouted, "Enough!"

Beauty Wu shivered in fear and almost dropped her phone.

She actually raised her head and looked at Wei Shuyi, who had suddenly exploded. Her expression was a little helpless and confused. "Brother, brother..."

Wei Shuyi knew that he shouldn't have raised his voice.

However, he was really tired.

"Yes, there's something wrong with my body." At this point, Wei Shuyi's heart was especially heavy. When Beauty Wu heard that he had finally admitted it, endless fear arose in her heart. "What... what illness?" Beauty Wu heard her voice trembling.

In fact, not only was her voice trembling, but even her entire body was trembling.

Wei Shuyi knew that his next words would definitely make Beauty Wu collapse.

He said, "Let's talk at home."

Beauty Wu thought about it and agreed.

She wanted to follow Wei Shuyi, but she realized that she couldn't move her legs. Wei Shuyi realized it and his eyes ached. He bent down and picked her up. He carried her to a taxi and went home. When they reached the bottom of the district, Wei Shuyi planned to carry her again.

This time, Beauty Wu rejected him.

Her heart ached as she looked at Wei Shuyi's thin body. How could she let him carry her again?

The two of them returned home in silence and slowed down their footsteps.

However, they still arrived at home.

As soon as they entered the house, Beauty Wu said to Wei Shuyi, "I'm ready. Tell me."

The first thing Wei Shuyi said was, "I only have two to three days left to live."

Boom—

In an instant, Beauty Wu could not hear a single sound.

She could only hear a buzzing sound in her mind.

Wei Shuyi's lips were moving. It was unknown what he was saying, but Beauty Wu's body swayed and she almost fell. Wei Shuyi quickly caught her and brought her to the sofa to sit down. Leaning against something, Beauty Wu regained some consciousness.

She vaguely heard Wei Shuyi talking about the virus, One Month of Red, and Zhuang Long...

Her mind was in a mess.

She sat quietly for a long time. When Wei Shuyi stopped talking, she asked, "How did you get infected with the virus?"

Wei Shuyi said, "I came into contact with a patient and was accidentally scratched by him. I was infected."

Beauty Wu could not even be bothered to scold the patient for being inhumane. She only asked in a daze, "How long has that person lived?"

"A month..."

Beauty Wu suddenly covered her mouth and stood up. She staggered towards the bedroom. Wei Shuyi saw her fall in the corridor and was about to help her up when he saw her climbing up by holding the wall and stumbling back into the room.

The house fell silent.

Wei Shuyi stared blankly at a small potted plant on the television cabinet.

He suddenly heard a sorrowful whimper coming from the room.

He clearly did not want to make her cry, but she still cried.

Half an hour later, Beauty Wu walked out of her room.

Her eyes were still swollen. She looked at Wei Shuyi with red eyes and said, "What do you want to eat? I'll cook."

Wei Shuyi's lips moved. After a while, he nodded.

Beauty Wu walked into the kitchen and mechanically scooped rice, cooked rice, and cut vegetables.

She cut a red pepper. It was a little slippery, and the blade shifted, cutting her fingers. It was obviously painful, but she couldn't feel it. The blood and the red pepper blended together. Beauty Wu stared blankly at the red and almost cried again.



Wei Shuyi walked in at some point. He picked up one of her hands and took a puff before washing it under the tap. Finally, he put a band-aid on her.

Beauty Wu remained obedient and let him do whatever he wanted.

“I’ll cook. Just watch from the side.”

Wei Shuyi threw the pepper into the bin, washed the chopping board, and continued cutting the vegetables.

Suddenly, she hugged her waist.

Wei Shuyi froze and stopped moving.

“Brother, I can’t bear to leave you.” Beauty Wu hugged him tightly, her shoulders trembling as she leaned against his back.

After saying that, Wei Shuyi heard Beauty Wu’s cries. Wei Shuyi raised his head and held back his tears before saying, “Those who are alive should live well. Live well for those who are dead. It is God’s blessing to take another look at this world.”

“Beauty, promise me you’ll live well.”

A few days ago, he had brought Beauty Wu to so many places and seen many picturesque sights. Wei Shuyi felt that it was really good to be alive.

Chapter 417: She in a Wedding Dress

Gradually, his shirt was drenched.

The tears that Wei Shuyi had held back just now finally rolled out of his eyes. He took a deep breath and said, "Beauty, I hope that after I die, you can live well. After a period of sorrow, you have to pull yourself together. You have to believe in love and others. There will always be a second person who loves you like I love you."

"In a few years, find a suitable person to marry and have children." When he said these words, Wei Shuyi was jealous, but he still continued, "In the future, when you think of me, you can also go to my grave to see me. You're not allowed to bring that person along. You can report the good news, but you can't say that person's good because I'll be jealous."

He would really be jealous.

Just the thought of her living with another man made her heart ache. "We're not fated in this life. Let's make an appointment for the next life."

Beauty Wu burst into tears.

"Brother, stop it. Please... stop it."

"Don't be so cruel..."

When Beauty Wu heard his words, she felt her heart ache, let alone Wei Shuyi.

"Brother, don't speak. I understand, I understand everything." She buried her head in Wei Shuyi's back, her hands tightly pinching the buttons on Wei Shuyi's abdomen. Her entire body was trembling. Wei Shuyi placed his hand on the back of Beauty Wu's hand. When he saw the rings on their left hands, his nose turned sour again.

Which would come first? Tomorrow or an accident?

Wei Shuyi had never thought of this question before. When this day came, he finally knew what despair meant.

He rubbed his eyes and lowered his head to say to Beauty Wu, "Alright, go out first. I'll cook."

Beauty Wu refused to leave.

"No, I'm not going anywhere. I'll stay with you."

"...Okay."

He cooked, and she helped.

The atmosphere was especially sad.

Facing the table of food, Beauty Wu lost her appetite.

Wei Shuyi picked up a pig's tail for her. "Your favorite."

Beauty Wu looked at the delicious pig tail, but she didn't have any appetite. Not wanting Wei Shuyi to worry, she mechanically brought the pig tail into her mouth, bit it twice, and swallowed it. Wei Shuyi frowned and said to her, "You didn't spit out the bone."

"...I forgot."

Wei Shuyi looked at Beauty Wu's pale face and turned his head away.

Beauty Wu didn't even want to sleep anymore. Wherever Wei Shuyi went, she would follow him. Even when she went to the toilet, she wanted to help him zip up his pants.

Even so, at two in the afternoon, Wei Shuyi's body started to hurt.

He asked Beauty Wu to return to her room.

Beauty Wu refused.

“I want to stay here and watch you at all times.” Beauty Wu refused to listen to anything else.

Wei Shuyi then said, “It’s very ugly when the illness relapses. Don’t look at it.”

“Don’t hide from me!” Beauty Wu was determined to never leave him. Wei Shuyi knew how scary he looked when his illness acted up. He would definitely scare Beauty Wu. He sighed and said to Beauty Wu, “Save some dignity for me, Beauty.”

Beauty Wu’s heart ached.

She bit her lip and stared at Wei Shuyi for a moment before slowly returning to her room. As soon as she returned to her room, Wei Shuyi couldn’t hold back anymore. He quickly got up and staggered into the washroom. The moment he entered the washroom, he knelt on the ground.

Beauty Wu closed the door and heard a muffled sound coming from the washroom. She sat by the bed and the more she listened, the paler her face became.

Wei Shuyi knelt on the cold floor weakly. Gradually, the pain disappeared. He then felt warm liquid flowing out of his nose and ears.

When he realized what it was, he quickly helped himself to the wall and got up. He turned on the tap and rinsed his nose and ears with water. He was wiping his face with a towel when the bathroom door burst open.

Seeing Wei Shuyi look at her in panic, Beauty Wu was like a child who had done something wrong.

She quickly lowered her head and apologized, “I didn’t hear anything. I didn’t see you come out. I thought...” She thought that Wei Shuyi understood what she meant.

He smiled weakly and said, "I'm sweating a lot. I want to wash my face before coming out." As he spoke, he turned on the tap and flushed the red blood in the sink. Beauty Wu came over to take a look and was relieved.

"I see..."

"Yes, I'm covered in sweat. Go out and wait for me. I'll wipe it off."

"Let me help you."

"No!"

Beauty Wu hesitated for a moment before leaving the washroom.

As soon as she left, Wei Shuyi reached into his ear again and felt some red blood. His body swayed and he tried to stand up straight again to continue cleaning it. After half an hour, Wei Shuyi walked out of the toilet.

He was a little tired and fell asleep.

Beauty Wu stared at his pale face and her heart ached.

Was he always in so much pain after his illness acted up? A few days ago, he accompanied her to sightsee every day. How tired was he!

The more she realized how good Wei Shuyi was, the more despair Beauty Wu felt.

Wei Shuyi slept until 4: 50 pm.

Beauty Wu was not in the room. Wei Shuyi got out of bed and walked out of the room. He heard a sound in the kitchen. He walked towards the kitchen and saw Beauty Wu busying herself. His gaze

shifted to a shadow. Beauty Wu lowered her head and focused on cooking. Without raising her head, she said to him, "In another ten minutes, the dishes will be ready."

The long table was filled with dishes that Beauty Wu was good at cooking.

Wei Shuyi looked at the table full of delicacies with a warm gaze.

"Why are you doing so much? You can't finish it. It's a waste."

Beauty Wu said, "I want you to try all the best things I make."

"...Then I won't stand on ceremony."

He gave Beauty Wu a face and actually ate two bowls. Actually, his body could no longer digest so much, but he didn't want to dampen her spirits. Wei Shuyi put down the bowl and said to Beauty Wu, "Then I'll wash the dishes for you again."

"...Okay."

After washing the dishes, Wei Shuyi walked out of the kitchen and didn't see Beauty Wu. He frowned and walked towards his room. Just as he was about to open the door, he heard Beauty Wu scream, "Don't open the door! Wait a while more!" Beauty Wu's voice was filled with panic.

Wei Shuyi had already locked the door halfway.

Upon hearing this, he thoughtfully locked the door and placed his hand down. He leaned against the door frame and remained silent.

About ten minutes later, Beauty Wu's voice came from inside. "You can come in."

Wei Shuyi maintained his curiosity and pushed open the door.

When he saw Beauty Wu in the room, Wei Shuyi was stunned.

She was wearing a pure white mermaid tail wedding dress, and a white lace veil covered her charming and exquisite face. Beauty Wu stood in the middle of the room, holding a bouquet of blooming lilies and flowers. She was looking at him with a faint smile through the transparent veil.

Wei Shuyi heard his heart beating vigorously. He didn't look like a person who was about to die.

Chapter 418: Dongli Shenghua's Lover

The wedding gown was very sexy with a deep V-neck strap. The material on her chest was translucent embroidered lace, and the dress outlined her slender and beautiful waist. The wedding gown wrapped her hips tightly and hung down from her legs like a fishtail.

She was really like a mermaid swimming to the shore.

She was beautiful.

She was stunning.

Beauty Wu's figure was really good. She was tall and had graceful curves. Her chest was big, her waist was thin, and her hips were perky. Her hair was draped over her shoulders and made into a slight curl. It was decorated with golden butterflies and fallen leaves.

Beauty Wu had put on makeup. Her makeup was light pink, and there were two light red patches on her cheeks. It was unknown if she had put on rouge or was shy.

Wei Shuyi stared at her for a long time. If time could stop, he hoped that it would be at this moment.

“Beauty...” As soon as he spoke, Wei Shuyi realized that his voice was extremely hoarse.

When Beauty Wu heard this beauty, her heart ached.

She sniffed and looked up. After a moment, she lowered her head and smiled at Wei Shuyi. Her smile reflected her personality. She looked extremely charming, but she was pure and cute.

“Brother.”

Beauty Wu smiled at him and said, “We’re still missing a wedding.”

“...Yes.” Wei Shuyi walked over. He held her wrists that were holding the flowers and looked down at Beauty Wu, who was wearing a veil that covered her face. Wei Shuyi had an impulse—

“Then, are you willing to marry me?”

“I do.”

Beauty Wu sounded like she was about to cry.

She nodded quickly.

Wei Shuyi was incomparably serious as he removed the veil in front of her and placed it on top of her head. He stared at Beauty Wu’s beautiful face, which was smiling with tears in it. In the end, he couldn’t help but use one hand to hold Beauty Wu’s chin and lower his head to stabilize her.

He kissed her carefully and deeply.

After a long time, Wei Shuyi finally let go of Beauty Wu. He pressed her into his embrace and placed his head on her head. Beauty Wu could feel that her neck was a little wet. She was about to raise her head when Wei Shuyi pressed her down with his large palm.



He did not want her to see him cry.

“Beauty, I love you...”

“Brother, I love you too.”

Before they parted ways, their love would be magnified infinitely and they finally knew how strong their love was.

Beauty Wu wore that wedding dress the entire night. Wei Shuyi no longer had the energy to do anything else. Beauty Wu quietly leaned into Wei Shuyi’s embrace and gradually closed her eyes.

He hadn’t slept the entire night last night and had cried too many times today. Beauty Wu was really tired. After confirming that the person in his arms was really asleep, Wei Shuyi got up and carried her to the big bed in the room.

He entered Beauty Wu’s study and pondered for a long time before writing a letter.

At 4am, Beauty Wu woke up.

Realizing that she had been moved to the bed, she immediately jumped up from the bed in shock and ran out. As she had taken off her high heels, the hem of her wedding dress was a little long. She stepped on the edge of the dress and fell flat in the room.

Beauty Wu lay on the floor and suddenly burst into tears.

She quickly got up, crying as she opened the door and ran into the living room.

There was no one in the living room.

There was no one in the toilet.

There was no one in the study.

She had even checked Cheng Cheng's room.

He was missing!

Beauty Wu felt fear and despair. She wanted to cry and curse.

Beauty Wu quickly took off her wedding gown and put on a shirt. Just as she was about to leave the house to look for Wei Shuyi, she saw a piece of paper stuck to the back of the door.

It was Wei Shuyi's handwriting.

Beauty Wu seemed to have calmed down a little.

She tore off the letter and read it haphazardly—

To the person I love:

I can feel my strength draining quickly. Just now, I didn't even have the strength to hold you.

I've been a prideful person since I was young, especially in front of you.

Forgive me for not having the courage to show you my pathetic side.

I'm leaving.

I will find a place with no one and leave quietly.

Beauty, don't look for me.

Wei Shuyi.

Beauty Wu sobbed.

She grabbed the note, pulled open the door, and rushed out.

Beauty Wu rode her motorcycle to Wei Shuyi's house, but she didn't see him. In the end, she went to his parents' grave, but she couldn't find him. She had no choice but to call Kang Hui and ask for help.

Her colleagues were helping to find him, and she did not give up.

On this day, she searched many places until the motorcycle ran out of gas. At this time, she was still on the way to Wei Shuyi's grandfather's hometown.

The motorcycle could not move anymore.

She sat in the car and looked up. She saw weeds, the woods and the starry sky above her.

Beauty Wu, who had been searching aimlessly for Wei Shuyi for the entire day, finally couldn't hold back her sorrow and cried out loud.

At this moment, Beauty Wu's phone rang.

She was afraid of missing any call.

She turned on her phone and saw that it was Kang Hui. She immediately picked up the call. "Senior Brother, have you found him?" Beauty Wu asked impatiently.

Kang Hui was silent.

Beauty Wu's heart turned cold.

"Sorry, Beauty..."

Beauty Wu hung up the phone and punched the motorcycle.

Her hand hurt a little, but it could not match the pain in her heart.

She abandoned the motorcycle, opened WeChat, and called a Didi [1. Didi is the equivalent of Uber in China].

Seeing that she was in a remote location and that it was night time, the driver was worried that she was lying and specially called Beauty Wu to ask her to pay in advance. Beauty Wu hung up the phone and paid the road fare. Only then was the driver willing to drive to pick her up.

Beauty Wu squatted by the roadside, her eyes streaming.

At this moment, her phone rang again.

She did not look at her phone and picked it up directly. When she opened it, she said, "I've already paid, but you still refuse to come!" She thought that it was the driver.

On the other end, a woman's voice sounded. That person said to Beauty Wu in an unconventional Chinese accent, "Sir Wu, let me guess. Are you looking for your sweetheart all over the world like a headless fly?"

Although the person's words were not standard, her voice was as cold and seductive as a poisonous snake.

Beauty Wu was stunned.

She looked down at her phone and realized that the caller was Wei Shuyi!

Her heart rose.

Someone had found Wei Shuyi!

"Who are you?"

The person laughed softly. After laughing, he said, "I'm Namu."

Namu...

Beauty Wu seemed to have heard this name before.

Namu said, "You can treat me as Dongli Shenghua's lover."

Beauty Wu's expression changed slightly.

She remembered who Namu was!

There were a few criminals who were wanted in the Golden Triangle. Among them, there was a female drug lord called Namu!

Chapter 419: Heart of Iron

Numu had joined the Fire Coast Organization nine years ago. In less than four years, he had become the second-in-command of the Fire Coast Organization. A year later, the big boss died under the gun of America's government, and Numu became the leader of the Fire Coast Organization.

The Fire Coast Organization did not only sell drugs. It also had a research institute that specialized in strange things.

The many new drugs that had surged into the country were all their products.

Beauty Wu had always known that Dongli Shenghua's private life was messy, and he had many lovers. However, she did not expect that Dongli Shenghua's third leg would be involved in the Golden Triangle.

"You want to take revenge for the Dongli Shenghua?" After knowing the other party's identity, Beauty Wu calmed down.

In her field of expertise, Beauty Wu could always calm down quickly.

Namiu sensed that after Beauty Wu knew her identity. Not only was she not flustered, but she was even more composed and actually admired her.

"Of course."

"Then why didn't you come to me! Taking revenge on innocent people is nothing!"

Namu smiled again.

She suddenly said, "Sir Wu, you probably don't know yet. I was the one who poisoned your sweetheart."

Beauty Wu almost exploded.

However, she held back strangely.

“That sweetheart of yours must have already guessed it. He knew that you had implicated him, but he couldn’t even bear to tell you the truth. I have to say, Sir Wu, you’re really lucky to have found such a devoted person.” After she finished speaking, she sighed and said, “Unlike me, I finally took a fancy to one, but he disappointed me.”

Without waiting for Beauty Wu to reply, Nami muttered to herself again.

“I’ve already warned him not to trust a person who has been a police officer before, especially when that police officer is a narcotics officer! What happened in the end? He didn’t believe it! He’s dead because he’s useless. But I can’t not take revenge for the person I like.”

When she found out that Dongli Shenghua was sentenced to death, Namu’s eyes turned red with anger.

She wished she could tear apart the person who had betrayed Dongli Shenghua!

In a flash, Beauty Wu recalled many things that she had neglected.

“The drug lord who sneaked into our country a while ago... Is that you?” Before she could hear Numu speak, Beauty Wu thought of something and asked sternly, “The woman Wei Shuyi met on the street who suddenly fainted, is that you too?”

Although she was asking Namu, Beauty Wu’s tone was certain.

“Wow!”

Namu was really surprised this time.

She laughed, this time with admiration for Beauty Wu.

“Sir Wu, you’re indeed the person who made Dongli fall. I almost underestimated you.”

She was indirectly admitting it.

Beauty Wu could not help but ask Namu, “Why did you attack him?” As the saying goes, every injustice has its perpetrator, and every debt has its debtor. Even if she wanted to take revenge for the Dongli Shenghua, she should look for her.

Namu said, “Isn’t it more painful to watch the person you love suffer than to watch yourself suffer?”

Both women understood this logic.

Beauty Wu wanted to curse.

“You’re despicable!”

“Yes, I’m despicable,” Namu admitted boldly. She said, “I have done more despicable things. Do you want to hear them?”

How could she not listen?

Beauty Wu did not hang up the phone nor speak.

Namu found it boring, but she knew that what she was about to say would definitely interest Beauty Wu.

She giggled like a demon.

Most people would be afraid when they heard this.



“I have the antidote.”

These words stirred up a storm in Beauty Wu’s heart.

Beauty Wu suddenly stood up.

“Are you serious?” In the night, her expression became serious. Something in her bloomed with strong hope.

“Really.”

Hearing Namu admit it, Beauty Wu calmed down.

“What do you want me to do?”

Namu would not be kind enough to give her the antidote willingly.

She was not a kind person.

She must have deliberately brought this up to use as a bait.

Namu said, “How about this? Tell me the information regarding the police that has planted spies on our side and I’ll release your sweetheart.”

Beauty Wu fell silent.

“Why? Is Miss Wu unwilling?”

Beauty Wu more or less understood Tang Jiangyun's situation in the past.

This suggestion enticed Beauty Wu.

However...

Beauty Wu said with red eyes, "Tell Wei Shuyi that I let him down."

Namu's gaze darkened.

"Sir Wu, you're indeed a police officer. You're really righteous... you have a heart of iron!"

Beauty Wu could hear her sarcasm. She gritted her teeth and could not reply.

"But there's another way. Are you willing to do it?" Namu added. "It won't make you do something that betrays your brothers and your profession."

Beauty Wu's eyes flashed.

She saw the car coming and asked the person on the other end, "What?"

"I'll tell you when you come."

"Don't call the police, don't bring anyone, and don't play any tricks. I only brought one antidote this time. If you play any tricks, I'll destroy the antidote," Namu said again. "Of course, if Miss Wu is willing to sacrifice her sweetheart and call your bureau to arrest me, then I can only sympathize with your sweetheart."

Beauty Wu really didn't want to sacrifice Wei Shuyi to capture Namu.

She was unwilling to use the lives of her fellow spies to exchange for Wei Shuyi's life, but sacrificing Wei Shuyi to capture Namu was another matter.

"Address."

Namu told her an address.

According to the other party's instructions, Beauty Wu turned off her phone and destroyed it. Then, she took a taxi to the city center, got out of the car, walked into a toilet, and took out a sealed bag from the toilet lid.

She took out her phone from the sealed bag and turned it on. She found the only number in the contact list and called it.

"Sir Wu, my address is on the phone. Come over. Remember, you have to come alone."

Beauty Wu turned on her GPS and took a taxi to the address...

When Wei Shuyi woke up, he realized that he was tied to a chair.

His consciousness was in a mess.

He remembered that he had come out of his house half a night ago to return to the old house his grandfather used to live in the countryside. In the end, he was kidnapped not long after he left Beauty Wu's neighborhood. He did not think much of it and immediately pressed his middle finger.

Wei Shuyi looked around.

He seemed to be in a villa.

He should be upstairs because from the window, he could only see the middle of the trees. From the height, he should be on the second floor.

Outside the door, a few people were walking around like bodyguards.

Wei Shuyi was sizing his surroundings up when he finally heard the sound of high heels.

He tilted his head in surprise and saw a woman in a dark green corset coat. The woman was quite tall, probably two centimeters taller than Beauty Wu. Her hair was all tied up, and she was wearing high heels. Her skin was the color of wheat. Her facial features were deep and she was mixed-blood.

Chapter 420: I'm Her Man

This woman's aura was very strong. She was the kind of person one could tell at a glance that she was not ordinary.

Wei Shuyi stared at the woman's face and found it familiar.

Namu walked into the house and stood in front of Wei Shuyi, looking at him arrogantly. Namu's gaze was quite calm. When she saw Wei Shuyi looking over, she even smiled at him politely and said, "We meet again."

In an instant, the poppy flowers bloomed. They were charming but dangerous.

Wei Shuyi didn't understand at first, but he was stunned by the smile on Numu's beautiful face.

That was because Namu's Chinese was not especially pure.

However, it was this strange accent that reminded Wei Shuyi of her. "It's you?" He knew Namu. Wei Shuyi remembered that the last time he came back from America, he had saved a lady who had suddenly fainted by the roadside. It was this person.

Namu seemed relieved. She sighed. "It seems Mr. Wei still remembers me. My pleasure."

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

This woman knew that her surname was Wei.

This woman had kidnapped him.

It seemed like she had ill intentions.

Wei Shuyi's mind was spinning rapidly. He thought of something and his pupils shrank. "It's you who gave me the virus!" He had never taken the initiative to contact people from the Golden Triangle. The person in front of him spoke with a Southeast Asian accent. Other than her, Wei Shuyi could not think of another person from the Golden Triangle.

"Yeah," Namu admitted generously.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi was gritting his teeth and looking like he wanted to eat her, Namu's expression remained calm and indifferent. She sat down on the sofa in the distance and quietly admired Wei Shuyi's fierce look of wanting to kill her but being unable to do anything about it.

After admiring Wei Shuyi's miserable appearance, Namu said, "I have your antidote here."

Wei Shuyi's eyes suddenly shone with hope, but soon, they dimmed.

He did not believe that this woman would be kind enough to give him the antidote.

Her words were like a fox's praise for a crow's beauty. If he fell for it, he would lose the meat in his mouth like a crow.

After figuring out the deeper meaning, Wei Shuyi calmed down. He refused to look at Nami and treated her like she didn't exist.

"What do you know?" Seeing that Wei Shuyi was too lazy to even look at her, Namiu was not angry. Namiu sat on the sofa, her posture dignified and elegant like a proud and elegant swan. She suddenly said, "Sir Wu also knows that I have the antidote here."

Wei Shuyi suddenly looked up at her with confusion and surprise.

Namiu smiled and said, "I told your lover that as long as she was willing to tell me the name of the spies they planted at my side, I would give you the antidote. In the end, she refused."

"Look. In her eyes, you can't compare to her brother."

This was the lowest form of sowing discord, but it was often the best way to hit the hearts of people on the verge of death.

What was the most important thing for a person who was about to die?

Of course it was the hope of living!

If there was a way to survive in front of him, almost no one could resist his temptation. If Wei Shuyi knew that the person who caused him to be infected by the virus had abandoned him again and chosen the so-called 'righteous cause', what would he think?

Namiu looked at Wei Shuyi with interest, anticipating his stiff reaction.

Wei Shuyi was indeed a little uncomfortable in his heart, but he was more supportive of Beauty Wu. He sneered and scolded. "Stop trying to drive a wedge between us." At this moment, he also became rough.

He was finally willing to look at Namu.

Looking at the woman's beautiful face that was filled with charm, Wei Shuyi's eyes were filled with disgust. He said, "I don't blame her. It's not that my life can't compare to the lives of her brothers. Firstly, she's a police officer. What are police officers? She's someone who protects our citizens! Protecting citizens is her duty."

Namu frowned slightly, as if she wanted to see a hint of hypocrisy and unwillingness on his face.

However, Wei Shuyi disappointed her.

This man was not pretending to be righteous. He really felt that Beauty Wu was right.

There was no hint of complaint on his face.

He had no regrets.

Wei Shuyi said, "If even the people who protect the safety of this country can betray their brothers, then this country will be in danger." Wei Shuyi was telling this to Namu but also to himself.

Namu couldn't help but say, "But you're also the 'citizen' you speak of."

You are also a citizen, but she had abandoned you. Are you really willing to let this go?

Namu did not believe him.

She was used to betrayal and people going back on their words. She did not believe that anyone would be willing to be a scapegoat.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but laugh. He said, "Yes, that's right. I'm indeed a citizen. But I'm not just a citizen. I'm also the person she likes the most. I'm her man!" When he said the words 'I'm her man', Wei Shuyi was extremely proud.

"If even I can't understand her, then the world is too cruel to her."

"I love her, and she surely understands my love for her. If she chooses to protect me and betray her peers, she doesn't deserve to be a police officer. If she is like that, she is not worthy of my love. I think she must understand this logic as well."

Wei Shuyi smiled magnanimously.

"She can abandon me, but she can't abandon her colleagues and this country! Similarly, it's my honor to be abandoned by her." Wei Shuyi thought of Beauty Wu in her police uniform, and his gaze became especially proud.

"You don't know. I love the way she's cold and heartless."

Wei Shuyi loved Beauty Wu deeply.

He loved Beauty Wu, who had sacrificed her feelings for him in order to get rid of the malignant tumors in society. He loved Beauty Wu, who had done everything she could to resist temptation.

He didn't blame her. Really.

Numu looked at the man who spoke with a frown.

She actually felt a little envious of Beauty Wu because there was no one so considerate next to her.



For a moment, she could not help but feel a little disappointed. Suddenly, a sinister smile appeared on Numu's lips. She said, "Sir Wu rejected my first suggestion, but I'm willing to give her a second choice."

Wei Shuyi was confused.

"In fact, she has already made her choice." Namu raised her wrist and looked down at her wristwatch. She looked up and saw Wei Shuyi looking at her. Namu smiled and said, "She should be here soon. Half an hour at the latest."

Wei Shuyi suddenly struggled. "Let her go! Kill me, I beg of you!"

Seeing Wei Shuyi plead for Beauty Wu, Numu became even more unhappy.

"No, my goal has never been you." Numu leaned back slightly and said cruelly, "Sir Wu killed my Dongli. I'll let her watch her lover be tortured day by day and die bleeding from all seven orifices. That's only fair.."