

Ex's Brother 421

Chapter 421: Rescue

"But even if you die, she will still live well. I don't want her to die, nor do I want you to die, but I'm not willing to see her live too freely." As she said these words, Namiu's expression was very calm. She blinked at Wei Shuyi, looking like a demoness. "Guess, what gift did I prepare for her arrival?"

The proud and eager smile on Namu's lips made Wei Shuyi's heart turn cold.

A chill started from his spine and quickly spread throughout Wei Shuyi's body.

He suddenly felt fear.

"What are you doing..." Wei Shuyi's voice was trembling.

Namu shook her right index finger, which was smeared with black nail polish, in front of her mouth. "Shh. It's a secret for now. You'll know later."

Wei Shuyi knew that he wouldn't be able to get any results from asking, so he stopped asking her.

He secretly pressed the diamond on his ring a few more times and prayed that Fang Yusheng and the rest would discover his distress.

"Daddy, I really don't like carrots!"

Fang Zikai looked at the carrots in the bowl and revealed a hateful expression.

At the side, Fang Zicheng ate the carrot in small bites. His brows were tightly furrowed. Clearly, he hated its taste too.

Fang Yusheng snorted. "You have to eat it even if you don't want to. I'll allow you to play whenever you finish eating."

Fang Zikai complained to Fang Yusheng anxiously, "Daddy, you're too ruthless! You have the heart of a dog and the stomach of a chicken. You're bad!" He had heard the words 'heartless' and 'petty' before, but he had forgotten those words and after thinking for some time, he only said two inappropriate words.

Fang Yusheng slapped him on the head. "If you continue nagging, I'll video call your Uncle Yan Nuo."

At the thought of Yan Nuo's face that had been frozen in the refrigerator for more than ten years, Fang Zikai instantly cowered.

"I-I'll eat, okay..."

Yan Nuo did not know that he had such a scary image in the heart of that little brat from the Fang family.

Fang Yusheng felt relieved. When making friends, people like Yan Nuo had many functions.

Fang Zicheng finally finished the carrots in his bowl. "Dad, I'm done."

"Good job Cheng Cheng."

He touched Fang Zicheng's head to praise him.

Fang Zikai widened his eyes in anger.

“It’s not fair. Dad, every time you touch your brother’s head, you’re always gentle. But what about me? When have you not slapped me?” Unlike Qiao Jiusheng, who had treated the two children fairly while educating them, Fang Yusheng was someone who did it simply and crudely.

Whoever was right would be praised. Whoever was stubborn would be ‘beaten’.

Hence, after hearing Fang Zikai’s words, Fang Yusheng glanced at him and snorted coldly. He said, “Because you’re not as obedient as your brother. Your brother doesn’t like to eat carrots either, but he will obediently finish them. What about you?” His gaze swept across the bowl in Fang Zikai’s mouth, and the corners of his lips twitched. “You deserve to be beaten.”

Fang Zikai looked at his brother with fiery eyes. “It’s all your fault.”

His brother gave him a cold look.

Fang Zikai immediately cowered.

He took a few bites of the carrot and quickly ran to drink a cup of water. Only then did he feel better.

Fang Yusheng put away the two little fellows’ bowls. Just as he walked to the kitchen, he heard a sharp alarm coming from the study room. Fang Yusheng suddenly threw aside the bowls and ran to the study room under Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng’s surprised gazes.

Fang Zikai was a coward and hid beside his brother in fear.

He pulled his brother’s clothes and asked softly, “Is an earthquake coming?”

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

Binjiang City holds an earthquake exercise every year. Every time it was held, an alarm would be raised. Just more than twenty days ago, Binjiang City had just held an earthquake exercise. Fang Zikai had heard

that an earthquake was very scary. He pulled his brother's clothes and his mind had already started to think about which family belongings to pack when they escaped later.

"You're overthinking." Fang Zicheng gave Fang Zikai a concerned look.

Fang Zikai still felt a little afraid.

Although he was only two years old, he was good at judging people's expressions.

He quickly let go of his brother's sleeve and pretended to be bold. He said fearlessly, "I know. I'm scaring you."

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

He did not feel shocked at all.

Fang Yusheng entered the study and saw that the alarm in the lower right corner of the computer was ringing. Red lights were flashing non-stop. He quickly turned on the computer and turned on the alarm system. When he realized that the distress signal came from a high-class villa in a small county in Binjiang City, he frowned.

After seeing that it was Wei Shuyi, Fang Yusheng immediately called Qi Bufan.

Qi Bufan picked up the phone very quickly.

"Sir."

"Bufan, bring a few skilled people to Pingfeng County City. I'll send you the address later. You guys go first. I'll be there with Ah Sheng soon."

Fang Yusheng's serious tone made Qi Bufan serious as well.

“Who’s in trouble?”

“Wei Shuyi.”

“Mr. Wei?” Qi Bufan pondered for a moment before asking, “Do we need to bring weapons?”

This country forbade private possession of guns.

Fang Yusheng asked him in a low voice, “You can get a gun?”

“I can’t, but Captain Gao can.”

Captain Gao was an outstanding soldier. He had the rank of a lieutenant colonel and was forced to leave the team temporarily because of his injuries. However, he had once carried out a special mission and was afraid that he would be taken revenge on. His superiors allowed him to carry a gun with him. He had quite a lot of power and his status was not ordinary. It was not surprising that he could get a gun.

“He can bring it just in case.”

“Okay.”

Qi Bufan handed the rest of the work to Instructor Lin, and he brought Captain Gao and a few other retired soldiers to their training base to be instructors. They set off for Pingfeng County.

These people were all outstanding people who had fought on the battlefield and killed their enemies. Many of them were influential figures in their respective armies and were elites in all aspects. With them taking action, Fang Yusheng was slightly relieved. He called Qiao Jiusheng again.

Qiao Jiusheng was eating and drinking at Wei Xin’s place. When she received the call, she ran home without a word.

The two of them drove their sports car to Pingfeng County.

On the way, Qiao Jiusheng's expression was very gloomy.

The scenery by the roadside flashed past them.

Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Didn't you say that there was a misunderstanding between them in their previous life so Beauty jumped off the building?"

"Brother Wei never talked to me about Sister Beauty. He only told me that there was a misunderstanding between them. I thought that Sister Beauty's death was related to a misunderstanding." Wei Shuyi was already about to die. If he suddenly sent a distress signal, there must be a dangerous situation.

Then Sister Beauty's death was very likely related to this matter!

Qiao Jiusheng's heart was in a mess. She asked Fang Yusheng. "Have Bufan and the rest arrived?"

"I'll make a call."

Fang Yusheng called and turned on the loudspeaker. Qiao Jiusheng heard Qi Bufan say, "We've already gotten off the highway and are driving towards Pingfeng County City. We'll be there in twenty minutes at the latest.."

Chapter 422: An Exchange for the Antidote

"Bufan." Qiao Jiusheng's voice was very serious. She said to Qi Bufan, "Please."

Qi Bufan said, "Don't worry."

Qiao Jiusheng heard her heart beating wildly. Fang Yusheng had already increased the speed of the car to the maximum, and the speed of the Lycan sports car was indeed very fast. Fang Yusheng's driving skills were especially good, and he kept overtaking the cars. Everyone only saw a shadow fly past them before disappearing.

On this day, Fang Yusheng felt the pinch just by paying the penalty.

Time passed quietly.

Even though Wei Shuyi didn't want Beauty Wu to appear here, the person who should have come had arrived.

When he saw Beauty Wu being brought upstairs by Numu's men, Wei Shuyi was furious. He kept struggling, and his thin body suddenly erupted with shocking strength.

"Who asked you to come!"

"Leave!"

"I don't want you to save me!"

Wei Shuyi was certain that Namu would not let Beauty Wu off so easily. Right now, he only wanted Beauty Wu to turn around and leave.

She knew that there were tigers on the mountain, but she still went to the tiger's den. Why was she so foolish?

Fortunately, she was still alive.

When she saw Wei Shuyi, Beauty Wu, who had been anxiously searching for him, finally felt relieved.

Beauty Wu was wearing jeans and an ordinary long-sleeved sweater. She had come in a hurry, and her cheeks were still a little red. She must have run all the way here after getting out of the car.

She might be the first person in history to run so enthusiastically even when she was going to die.

Wei Shuyi's heart ached.

Beauty Wu tried her best not to look at Wei Shuyi's face that was filled with despair and ruthlessness. She walked past him and strode over to Numu. Numu raised her chin slightly and leaned against the sofa. She used an unrestrained gaze to size up Beauty Wu.

"Sir Wu, you really have the capital to make men fall head over heels for you." Namiu stood up slowly. She was already tall and wore high heels. She was already more than 1.8 meters tall. Beauty Wu had to raise her head to meet Namiu's gaze.

Namu also lowered her head slightly. She stared at Beauty Wu's face for a long time before suddenly saying, "This face is good-looking, but it's also the most annoying."

She remembered that there was a photo of Beauty Wu's face in Dongli Shenghua's wallet.

It was a photo of his dead wife.

"You do look like that woman."

Beauty Wu's eyes flashed, but she did not reply.

At this time, it was dangerous to speak. It was not good for her to anger Nami.

Namu recognized her awareness of the situation.

Namu raised her right hand and pointed a slender finger out the window. "The antidote is there," she said.

Beauty Wu followed the direction of his finger.

Outside the window, a bottle of transparent glass liquid was hung with white threads. The liquid was red and looked a little like blood. Was this really the antidote? Beauty Wu could not help but doubt this.

Namu explained. "Only I have the antidote. Other people can't figure it out no matter how good they are."

Beauty Wu did not believe him. She said, "There will always be someone capable of researching and developing the antidote."

"Impossible." Numu's next sentence completely destroyed all of Beauty Wu's hope. She said, "No one can develop an antidote."

Seeing Beauty Wu looking at him in confusion, Namu said with a smile, "In this world, only the person who developed this virus can develop the antidote because the antidote is with the person who developed it."

It was the blood of the researcher!

Beauty Wu completely gave up.

She quickly realized the truth.

She asked Namu, "What do you want?" Since she had called her here, she must have something in mind.

She just did not know what Numu wanted to do.

Namu clapped her hands. Outside the door, three or four men filed in.

All of them were physically strong. They were only wearing a wide T-shirt and shorts. Their exposed crotch was very majestic, and their faces were slightly red, as if they had been drugged. Beauty Wu's face was slightly pale. She gritted her teeth and asked Numu, "What exactly do you want to do!"

She had actually already guessed the answer.

Wei Shuyi struggled even harder. He wanted to break free from the rope and bring Beauty Wu away.

However, his body had already collapsed. He could not break free from the rope with his stamina.

He roared at Beauty Wu, "Get lost! I don't want you to save me! Get lost quickly!"

Beauty Wu turned around and her gaze lingered on Wei Shuyi's anxious and despairing face for a long time. She tilted her head again and looked out of the window at the bottle of red liquid.

Her eyes hardened.

It didn't matter. She would just be trampled on for a while.

It was fine as long as he could live.

However...

"How should I know? Will you lie to me?"

Hearing this, Nammu smiled arrogantly.

"You can only trust me."

She was right. If Beauty Wu didn't believe her, she would leave. However, if she believed her, she might be able to save Wei Shuyi.

Beauty Wu clenched her fists.

Wei Shuyi hoped that she would turn around and leave, but when Beauty Wu became ruthless, she was more ruthless than anyone else. She was even more ruthless to herself. Her tightly clenched fists slowly relaxed. Wei Shuyi heard her ask Namu, "Can you not let him see..."

Wei Shuyi's eyes turned red.

Namu shook her head elegantly. She said, "No way." She did not like Beauty Wu because she had killed Dongli Shenghua and she also looked too similar to Wu Nabing.

All these years, Wu Nabing had always been the apple of Dongli Shenghua's eye. As for her, she guided him when he was still a nobody. He gradually became stronger and stronger until he became one of the most famous drug lords in China.

Dongli Shenghua was an important figure in Namu's development in China, and he was also the person she liked.

All these years, Dongli Shenghua had been surrounded by different women, but Namu knew that he was just playing. People like them did not care about loyalty or integrity. It was enough for her as long as he had her in his heart. She thought that she could enter Dongli Shenghua's heart, but there was always a wall built in his heart.

Inside the city wall, his white moonlight, Wu Nabing, lived. Outside the city wall, there were endless bees and butterflies.

Until this Beauty Wu appeared.

Namu actually did not know if Dongli Shenghua truly loved Beauty Wu or if his feelings for her had changed. However, he was willing to give up all his women for her. This was already a threat to Namu.

Nami would feel pleasure if she saw Beauty Wu being insulted. It was like watching Wu Nabin, whom Dongli deeply loved, being insulted by three or four people at the same time.

It was exciting, but it also relieved her hatred!

“Right here, I want your sweetheart to watch you be insulted by others one after another. I want you all to live, but I want you to live in pain, I want you to suffer a fate worse than death.” The angel-faced Namu had a devil’s heart.

Upon hearing this, Beauty Wu felt despair.

She heard Wei Shuyi’s scolding. The words were unpleasant. The more unpleasant they were, the more painful it was for her. When had he ever scolded her like this? Now, in order to save her, he was scolding her so badly...

Clap! Clap!

Namu clapped her hands and the bodyguard brought over two sofas.

Chapter 423: Absolute Cooperation

Namu asked the four men to take off their clothes and lie on the two sofas.

She pointed at the four men and said to Beauty Wu, “From now on, listen to my orders and do it step by step. If I’m happy, your sweetheart will be saved. I’m angry...” Numu took out a dagger from under her skirt.

She stood up, her enchanting body swaying as she walked to the window and sat down.

She crossed her legs and leaned back against the window frame. She placed the dagger in her hand on the white thread. She smiled provocatively at Beauty Wu and said with a smile, "Then I will cut this rope. Your sweetheart will die in pain."

As if to verify her words, Wei Shuyi suddenly screamed in pain.

He twitched and struggled physiologically. Beauty Wu watched as he brought the wooden chair to the ground with brute force.

He curled up on the ground, his body trembling non-stop.

His face instantly lost all color, his veins were jumping, and he was drenched in sweat.

Beauty Wu even saw two drops of blood coming out of his nostrils. Then, there were blood in his mouth, ears, and even the sides of his eyes.

Wei Shuyi's head was free. He kept hitting his head against the cold and hard floor.

Bang bang bang—

It was like a hammer striking Beauty Wu's heart.

This was the first time Beauty Wu saw Wei Shuyi up close when his illness acted up. Ever since she started working, she had seen many drug addicts act up, but no one had been as miserable as Wei Shuyi.

Before his illness acted up, Beauty Wu was still hesitating. After seeing his condition, she really made a decision.

"Sir Wu, do you choose to cooperate with me or leave by yourself?"

Namu admired Wei Shuyi's crazy appearance with interest. There was a faint smile in his eyes.

Beauty Wu's lips moved as she softly said, "What do you want me to do? Tell me, I'll do it. I'll definitely cooperate."

Namu's smile deepened.

Wei Shuyi was in pain and couldn't hear what they were saying.

Namu issued the orders.

She waited for Wei Shuyi's relapse to end. When he gradually quietened down and regained some consciousness, she then said something to the bodyguard with a look. The bodyguard helped Wei Shuyi up from the ground. Wei Shuyi was like a fish out of water and lacking oxygen. He was tied to the chair and didn't even have the strength to raise his fingers.

The bodyguard held Wei Shuyi's head and forced him to look at Beauty Wu.

Wei Shuyi's painful and confused eyes gradually became clear.

After he saw that person's appearance clearly, he started to twist around like a madman. He said to her, "Beauty, can you leave? I beg of you!"

Beauty Wu shook her head.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi had completely recovered his senses, Nami smiled faintly at Beauty Wu and said, "Sir Wu, now, I order you to take off your clothes. Remember, you have to be naked..."

The first request was so cruel.

Beauty Wu did not hesitate. She reached out and took off her sweater.

She was only wearing a bra underneath.

The few people lying on the sofa laughed when they saw that she had really taken off her clothes. At the same time, their eyes were filled with a bloodthirsty and cruel desire.

It was hard to imagine how fierce they would be later.

This scene was heartbreaking to Wei Shuyi.

Seeing that Beauty Wu had stopped, Nami raised her eyebrows and said expressionlessly, "Continue, don't stop." Her voice was already filled with a little anger.

Beauty Wu didn't dare to look at Wei Shuyi. She took off her bra again.

When she took off her pants, she hesitated for a moment. From the corner of her eye, she saw the dagger that Numu had placed on the white thread by the window. She gritted her teeth and finally decided to take it off.

At that moment, Wei Shuyi heard something shatter.

He could not speak and his eyes were bloodshot as he looked at Beauty Wu.

Namu was finally happy.

She could not help but whistle. "Wow." She let out a strange cry and praised Beauty Wu. "Sir Wu's figure is really good. I'm so jealous of it! This will benefit the four men..."

She deliberately spoke with a sarcastic tone. Beauty Wu pretended not to hear her words, but Wei Shuyi felt as if a knife was being twisted in his heart.

Namu's praise for Beauty Wu was a double insult to her personality and soul.

Namu pointed at the men on the sofa again and said to Beauty Wu with a smile, "Now, I want you to walk over. I want you to take the initiative to befriend another man in front of your sweetheart. Don't misunderstand. I'm talking about... taking the initiative."

Namu said the word proactively.

The requests were meant to humiliate Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu gritted her teeth and stiffly walked past Wei Shuyi towards the sofa. With every step she took, the color in her eyes dimmed and finally became lifeless and empty.

Seeing that Beauty Wu was about to reach the sofa, Wei Shuyi finally found a way to speak.

He let out a heart-wrenching cry. "Beauty Wu! You're not allowed to go!"

Wei Shuyi's voice was like a bolt of lightning, lighting up Beauty Wu's empty eyes.

Beauty Wu stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him. That look contained thousands of words.

It was as if she wanted to freeze Wei Shuyi's appearance in her mind and soul.

She looked at him for a moment, then turned back and continued to walk towards the sofa.

This was a path that she could not turn back on.

She did not allow herself to turn around.

She did not want to turn around either.

Even though she knew that if she took another step forward, she would fall into the abyss and her life would shatter from then on, she still walked forward without hesitation.

Wei Shuyi was furious and roared angrily, "If you dare to take another step forward, I'll hate you."

Beauty Wu did not stop.

Wei Shuyi was flustered and panicked. He said again, "Do you believe that even if you get the antidote, I will still choose to die!" If he had to use her innocence to live, he would rather choose death.

Tears streamed down his face one by one. He didn't even know that he was crying. He cried and threatened Beauty Wu. He said, "I'll abandon your brother's grave and make him die without rest!"

He had already threatened her with her most important brother, but she still refused to turn back.

Wei Shuyi completely collapsed.

Boundless despair engulfed him, and he didn't know what to say to make it work. He watched Beauty Wu come to a man's side and watch as the man swept his unscrupulous gaze over her.

Those gazes pierced his heart like knives.

Wei Shuyi cried.

He broke down and cried his heart out.

Chapter 424: Divorce, Definitely Divorce!

In the house, Wei Shuyi's wailing and pleading could be heard. "Beauty, come back. Don't be like this. I beg you, don't be so cruel..."

Back-facing him, Beauty Wu's face was already covered in tears.

I lost you once. I pushed you away once. Not long ago, I gave up on you again. Now, I can finally do something for you.

... This was good too.

On an oak tree far behind the villa, two men were lying on their stomachs.

One had a gun in his hand and the other had a pair of binoculars.

Qi Bufan looked through the binoculars and saw the scene in the house. He saw that the development in the house was getting worse and worse, and anger appeared on his old face. He stopped hesitating and said, "Shoot."

The man with the gun pulled the trigger without a word.

Bang!

The bullet sped through the air, creating an air vortex.

Nanmu, who was sitting on the windowsill, was still laughing a second ago. The next second, her laughter suddenly froze.

Blood gushed out of the gun hole on the back of her head.

"Uh..." She wanted to turn around and see what was going on, but as soon as she turned around, she lost all consciousness.

The beautiful woman in the dark green dress suddenly rolled back from the windowsill and fell straight onto the cement floor under the roof of the first floor.

Bam—

A muffled sound shocked everyone.

As she fell to the ground, some of her bones shattered. She lay there with her eyes wide open. Dark red and warm blood slowly flowed out from under her head and pooled underneath her.

This beautiful and dangerous person had completely lost her life in China.

She died under the gun of a retired soldier from China.

Seeing the woman fall from the windowsill, Gao Lang continued to aim at the house and said to Qi Bufan, "How's my technique?"

Qi Bufan said, "Impressive!"

With that, he turned on his headset and said to the others, "Everyone, pay attention. Try to keep everyone in the villa alive. The person we want to rescue is in the third room at the back of the second floor. Pay attention. There are two men in black holding guns."

"Be careful. Let the operation begin!"

"Yes."

A few deep voices answered from the earpieces.

Qi Bufan's face darkened. He jumped off the tree and called Fang Yusheng.

Without any warning, Namu died just like that.

Watching Namu, who was sitting on the windowsill, suddenly disappear, everyone was stunned, especially Namu's bodyguards. When they heard Namu fall to the ground with a thud, they realized that Namu had been killed. This woman, who had made others tremble in fear in the Golden Triangle, had died just like that.

Beauty Wu came back to her senses and quickly picked up a man's t-shirt from the ground to put it on. The t-shirt was very big and covered Beauty Wu's buttocks.

At this moment, the bodyguards also reacted. These two bodyguards used to be professional mercenaries and belonged to a mercenary organization in Thailand. However, they were chased away by the head of their families because they did something wrong. Later on, they became Namu's bodyguards.

Now that their boss was dead, their own safety was naturally the most important.

They immediately analyzed the pros and cons. The two of them looked at each other and understood each other's intentions. They wanted to capture Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi and use them as hostages. Beauty Wu understood their intentions and immediately assumed a defensive posture.

The two bodyguards had just taken a step in Beauty Wu's direction when a bullet landed in front of their feet.

The enemy was lurking in the forest behind.

His marksmanship was so precise that it made one's hair stand on end!

They had no choice but to give up on this plan.

The two of them leaned back and held their shotguns as they quickly ran towards the corner where they could dodge the bullets. Beauty Wu took the opportunity to come to Wei Shuyi's side and untie the rope around his body. She ran to the window again and carefully took off the test tube.

After doing this, she picked up her underwear from the ground. Just as she put it on, she saw Wei Shuyi stand up shakily.

After he got up, he shook his head slightly and walked straight towards her, not caring how dangerous the situation was.

Thinking that he was here to hug and comfort her, Beauty Wu smiled and saw Wei Shuyi raise his hand.

Slap!

Beauty Wu's face burned with pain.

Wei Shuyi's solid slap stunned Beauty Wu.

"Brother, brother..." she called out aggrievedly. She had guessed the reason why he had hit her.

Hearing her call him brother, Wei Shuyi was angry for the first time. "Do you know that just now, you were almost..." Wei Shuyi suddenly coughed. He was angry. He was so angry that the corners of his mouth were bleeding. Beauty Wu didn't bother to explain and pretended to help him.

Wei Shuyi slapped her hand away and coughed until he swayed. He looked like he was going to faint at any moment.

He held his aching chest and threatened Beauty Wu loudly, "Break up... No, divorce! This time, regardless of life or death, we have to divorce! Beauty Wu, you're too amazing. I can't afford to have you. Let's divorce!" His request for divorce completely stunned Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu looked at him in a daze. She did not explain and just looked at him quietly.

Wei Shuyi couldn't think of anything else to scold her.

He looked down at Beauty Wu and saw that her eyes were gradually moistening. His chest immediately hurt even more.

Beauty Wu suddenly squatted down and hugged her head as she cried.

She scolded as she cried, "Do you think I'm not afraid!"

"Which girl wouldn't be afraid when facing that situation just now!"

"I'm afraid too!"

"But what can I do! I love you, and I don't want you to die! I'd rather it be me who dies than you! So what if my innocence is ruined? So what if I get gang-raped! I only want you to live! I'll be happy if you live!"

"If you're good, I'm good. If you're not good, I'll wish I was dead!"

"I've already let you down time and time again! Ten years ago, I let you down once. Two years ago, I let you down again. Just two hours ago, I almost gave up on you again! I love you so much, I can't wait to give you all the good things in life! But I hurt you time and time again! I want to do something for you too!"

"How dare you hit me!"

"You even want to divorce me!"

The more Beauty Wu spoke, the more aggrieved she felt. The more she spoke, the more she felt terrible. At first, her sobs were quite suppressed, but towards the end, she completely collapsed and burst into tears.

She cried freely.

Wei Shuyi was at a loss.

“You..”

“Stop crying. I-I shouldn’t have hit you!” Wei Shuyi apologized in a panic. He wanted to hug her, but he lost consciousness and fell to the ground.

Hearing a thud, Beauty Wu was shocked.

She looked up and saw that Wei Shuyi had fainted. She was so frightened that her face turned pale.

“Brother!”

She couldn’t care less about her grievances and quickly stuffed the tube of red medicine into Wei Shuyi’s mouth.

Chapter 425: Every Kick Was Precise

After seeing the medicine enter Wei Shuyi’s body, Beauty Wu picked up his thin but slender body and ran downstairs.

Just now, the two of them were only focused on arguing and did not notice what happened beside them.

Beauty Wu ran to the first floor in one breath and saw Qi Bufan and a few burly men holding the two bodyguards and a few men in black. Both bodyguards were injured. One of them had blood flowing from his shoulder and the other had blood flowing from his leg. It seemed like they had been shot.

On the ground, there were two or three foolish bodyguards lying on the ground. They were all dead. What was more painful to the eyes were the rows of naked men in the living room.

Qi Bufan and the others didn't go upstairs because they knew that Beauty Wu was naked.

Seeing that she had come down, Qi Bufan said to her, "Miss Wu, Sir asked us to come."

Beauty Wu was extremely grateful to Qi Bufan, Fang Yusheng, and the rest.

Qi Bufan looked at Wei Shuyi, who was in Beauty Wu's arms, and quickly said to a tall man, "Song Shu, drive Miss Wu and the rest to the hospital."

"Sure."

Beauty Wu followed the man called Song Shu into an SUV and went to the hospital.

Gao Lang frowned and glanced at the four naked men. He could not help but say to Qi Bufan, "Bufan, please find them something to cover their faces. It's a little blinding."

Qi Bufan tore off the curtain and wrapped the four men in it.

The four men stood in a circle with their backs against each other, looking especially bleak.

Numu was a drug lord from overseas. Gao Lang moved Numu's corpse into the living room before calling the armed police brigade to clean up the mess. Over the years, many of the armed police in the Southeast region had died in the battle against the drug lords.

This time, it was naturally a satisfying thing to be able to capture Namu.

After a while, engine sounds that could only be made by a sports car gradually caught up with the villa. Qi Bufan turned around and looked outside the villa, only to see a Lycan sports car parked at the entrance.

A few days ago, Mr. Fang increased his attractiveness level.

This car was too awesome.

A man and a woman got out of the car. Their hair was a little messy, but they had a strong aura.

On the way, they met Song Shu and the rest in their car. They took a photo and Qiao Jiusheng saw that Beauty Wu was only wearing a man's t-shirt that did not fit her. She did not know if Beauty Wu had been... but regardless, Qiao Jiusheng would not let these people off easily.

Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car and walked straight in with Fang Yusheng.

Numu's corpse was placed at the entrance. Beauty Wu took a look and walked past her corpse. Fang Yusheng frowned and walked past Numu elegantly, afraid that he would step on her blood and dirty his feet.

After entering, Qiao Jiusheng met Qi Bufan and the rest.

Then, Qiao Jiusheng swept her gaze across the room before her eyes landed on the few people wrapped in the bedsheets. "These people..." She looked up at Qi Bufan and asked him, "Are they all the people who hurt Sister Beauty?"

Qi Bufan said, "Almost."

Qiao Jiusheng relaxed.

Almost. In other words, Sister Beauty's innocence was not insulted.

However, this did not calm her anger.

She finally understood why Sister Beauty had jumped off a building in her previous life. In her previous life, they did not know each other, and these things must have happened to them before. Without Qi Bufan and the rest to save her, it was not hard to imagine what had happened to Beauty Wu.

Being insulted by three to four men in front of her beloved husband, even if Beauty Wu was a police officer with a strong mental fortitude, she would probably go crazy.

No wonder Sister Beauty jumped off the building in the end.

Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to imagine what terrible thing she would do if she experienced such a thing. At the thought that these people would have to live and Brother Wei was alone and helpless in his previous life, Qiao Jiusheng was furious.

Qiao Jiusheng walked towards the four men expressionlessly.

Fang Yusheng did not know what she was going to do, but he did not stop her. Qi Bufan and Gao Lang looked at Fang Yusheng with questioning eyes, as if they were asking, "Mr. Fang, aren't you going to stop her?"

Fang Yusheng smiled and shook his head.

It was as if to say, "I won't stop it. I'll watch the show."

Hence, Qi Bufan and the rest watched the show.

Qiao Jiusheng snorted and said to the four of them, "Since that thing on you guys is harmful, it's better to destroy it." With that, Qiao Jiusheng raised her right leg and slammed her knee into a man's crotch.

"Ah!"

Everyone heard a tragic cry of pain.

How tragic...

Fang Yusheng, Qi Bufan, and the other men felt a chill at their crotch area and a certain spot behind them tightened.

Fang Yusheng, who was sitting on the sofa, felt extremely uneasy.

However, the man's painful scream did not make Qiao Jiusheng's expression change.

She walked to the second man, and another man's painful wail was quickly heard.

That painful sound rang four times.

The four of them were tied up by ropes. They fell to the ground in pain, their faces pale. Beads of sweat fell from their hair, and they looked especially pitiful.

Qiao Jiusheng's gaze shifted to the few bodyguards in black on the other side. Seeing her look over, the expressions of the tall and mighty men changed instantly.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and turned to look at Qi Bufan, who had a similarly complicated and uneasy expression. She said, "I'll have to trouble Bufan to deal with these people."

Qi Bufan nodded stiffly.

Qiao Jiusheng then walked to Fang Yusheng's side and sat down.

She realized that Fang Yusheng's sitting posture was very stiff. His legs were crossed and his hands were placed naturally on his crotch. She could not help but laugh softly. "Why? Are you afraid of me?"

Her smile was really beautiful. Her kicking action was also really handsome, but the places she kicked made him a little afraid.

Fang Yusheng said calmly, "No, I love you." He loved her, and this was true, but he did not dare to remove his hand from his crotch.

Qiao Jiusheng scoffed and scolded him for being a coward.

Fang Yusheng was as quiet as a chicken.

So be it.

"Let's go to the hospital."

"Okay."

Wei Shuyi had worked at Deep Sea hospital for many years, and this was the first time he was lying on a hospital bed in his own hospital.

He was still unconscious.

The hospital director personally came to draw his blood. Seeing Beauty Wu's worried expression, he comforted her, "Pull yourself together and wait for the results."

"Okay."

When Qiao Jiusheng and the rest arrived, Wei Shuyi was still unconscious.

Qiao Jiusheng handed the bag in her hand to Beauty Wu. "Sister Beauty, go change your clothes."

Beauty Wu was too nervous about Wei Shuyi. Along the way, she had been wearing someone else's t-shirt. It was only when Song Shu gave her a jacket to tie around her waist that she didn't expose herself.

Chapter 426: The Crisis of a Single Noble

However, it was still inappropriate to wear this. Beauty Wu nodded with red eyes and ran to change.

Seeing that Wei Shuyi's face was still pale, Qiao Jiusheng felt her nose snuffle.

Fang Yusheng hugged her shoulders and said, "I've already called Zhuang Long. I'll wait for him to come."

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi slept until the next day. He didn't wake up by himself, but he was woken up by his illness. Beauty Wu was originally dozing off, but when she saw that he had suddenly fallen ill, she was so frightened that she immediately pressed the emergency bell. When the hospital director and the rest arrived, Wei Shuyi had already regained his composure.

He lay on the bed and exhaled heavily.

Beauty Wu was wiping the blood from his nose and ears with a towel.

Wei Shuyi didn't want her to see him like this. Just as he was about to reject her, he heard Beauty Wu say, "Even if you want a divorce, you have to wait until this period of time." She wouldn't agree to a divorce!

Wei Shuyi was speechless.

It seemed like his words that day had really frightened her.

The dean's expression was a little serious. He asked Wei Shuyi, "How do you feel?"

Wei Shuyi weakly said, "It hurts." He was afraid that Beauty Wu would find out, so he had been holding it in.

The hospital director's expression turned ugly. He had been a doctor his entire life, but he had never seen someone with Wei Shuyi's illness. He was helpless when faced with Wei Shuyi's illness.

Yesterday, after collecting Wei Shuyi's blood, the hospital director immediately passed it to Dr. David from the Cleveland Clinic and to Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long rushed to Deep Sea in the afternoon.

As soon as he arrived at Deep Sea, he entered Wei Shuyi's office and turned on the fac machine to accept the analysis report from Ji Yinbing.

After reading the report, Zhuang Long frowned.

He took the report and went to Wei Shuyi's ward.

His ward was very lively.

Qiao Jiusheng and her husband were here, as were Yuan Jun and Ying Ying. Beauty Wu's colleagues were also here.

Seeing that there were many people, Zhuang Long immediately pulled a long face. "Everyone else, leave. Fang Yusheng and Miss Wu, stay."

Kang Hui, Yuan Jun, and the rest were all chased out by Zhuang Long. When he brushed past Zhuang Long, Yuan Jun kept looking at him with starry eyes. This was his idol! In person!

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were a couple so they both naturally stayed.

Zhuang Long walked to Wei Shuyi's bed with the report in his hand. He looked at Beauty Wu and finally landed his gaze on Fang Yusheng. "The virus is still there." His words crushed all of Beauty Wu's hopes. Beauty Wu's body swayed and Qiao Jiusheng supported her.

Other people did not understand Zhuang Long, but Fang Yusheng did.

One look at Zhuang Long's expression and he knew that there was still room for hope.

He asked, "Can he be saved?"

"Yes." Zhuang Long's tone was filled with determination. He said, "Although the virus in Mr. Wei's body is still there, his condition has been suppressed. In other words, during this period of time, he will fall ill every day and be tortured by the illness, but he will not die."

"What Namu gave him was not an antidote, but a drug to delay his condition. It can delay the time for the toxicity to completely erupt, but this is not the antidote after all. According to my deduction, Mr. Wei will..."

Everyone knew what would happen.

"What should we do?" Fang Yusheng asked Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long looked at Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu also looked at him and realized that he had doubts. She quickly asked, "Mr. Zhuang Long, is there a problem?"

Zhuang Long nodded. "These days, I've been researching and developing the antidote, but my antidote has always failed. I keep feeling that there's something missing..." He and Ji Yinbing had done countless experiments during this period of time. The antidote should be right, but it just couldn't cure the virus.

Zhuang Long was very confused. This was the first time he had encountered such a situation.

Beauty Wu's eyes lit up. "Blood!"

"What?" Zhuang Long tilted his head, confused.

Beauty Wu quickly said, "Numu said that the real antidote is the blood of the researcher!"

Zhuang Long was enlightened.

"I see!"

He seemed a little excited. He said, "The researcher of this virus is called Fu Fu. He's a notorious fellow. This virus is indeed very powerful. He definitely won't let anyone easily develop a way to overcome the virus. If the antidote requires his blood, that's easy to explain."

Zhuang Long was extremely happy. His eyes were bright. He clapped his hands and said, "We have to go to the Golden Triangle!"

If he went deep into the tiger's den and caught Fu Fu, Wei Shuyi would be saved.

However, going to the Golden Triangle was definitely very dangerous.

Beauty Wu looked depressed. "How can we catch him?"

Zhuang Long looked at Fang Yusheng again.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

“Alright, let’s go find him.”

In the OK software group.

An: [What has Ah Nuo been busy with recently @ Yan Nuo.]

Zhuang Long: [Ah Nuo. Calling Ah Nuo.]

Suzanne: [What’s wrong? Why are you looking for Ah Nuo?]

Zhuang Long: [Fang Yusheng and I plan to go to India to look for Ah Nuo. Suzanne, what do you think of the group going together?]

Suzanne: [Which day?]

Zhuang Long: [Today.]

Yan Nuo: [I’m Busy.]

Yan Nuo: [We welcome you @ An.]

Yan Nuo: [Don’t come @ Zhuang Long.]

Zhuang Long: [... Yan Nuo, you’re heartless and unreasonable!]

Yan Nuo: [Haha.]

Who gave Ji Yinbing such a rotten idea? Who wanted her to go to Africa? She went there for two years and made him suffer looking for her.

If you're heartless to me first, don't blame me for being heartless to you.

Yan Nuo was about to go offline when he saw Ji Yinbing online.

Ji Yinbing: [If you're not going, then I won't go @ Zhuang Long.]

Yan Nuo: [Welcome to Thailand, everyone. @ Everyone.]

Zhuang Long: [This ungrateful fellow.]

Yan Nuo: [When are you guys coming?]

Yan Nuo: [Can you come today?]

Yan Nuo: [I'll buy plane tickets for you.]

Yan Nuo: [The weather has been good recently. It's neither hot nor cold. If you come, I'll treat you to a vacation by the sea...]

Yan Nuo said a lot, and everyone could tell that he was impatient.

Everyone basked in Ji Yinbing's glory.

Seeing that everyone had stopped talking, Yan Nuo was a little anxious. He finally asked, "Are you guys coming?"

Everyone remained silent, waiting for Ji Yinbing to speak.

Ji Yinbing thought about it for a long time.

Ji Yinbing: [Yes.]

Hence, the group of people left messages below.

An: [Me too. All four of my family members.]

Zhuang Long: [I'll go.]

Suzanne: [I'll come too. By the way, I might bring someone.]

Zhuang Long: [What's going on? You're in a relationship?] She wanted to bring someone along. Did she have a partner? Even Suzanne, a ten-thousand-year-old bachelor, was in a relationship. Zhuang Long immediately felt a sense of crisis.

He had a feeling that he might be the only single person in this group.

The former 'single noble' had a sense of crisis about being single.

Even so, the single Zhuang Long still brought his patient, his patient's wife, and Fang Yusheng's family on the same flight to Thailand.

Chapter 427: Gathering

Yan Nuo lived in Mumbai City on the west bank of India. It was still a distance away from the Golden Triangle.

India was huge and had a large population. It was not far from Thailand, so during the Meng Hai rescue mission back then, they would seek help from others. Qiao Jiusheng's mother was once a diplomat in Little Thailand, so Qiao Jiusheng was quite familiar with that country.

That country was divided into the royal family and the commoners. The difference between the rich and the poor was quite big. However, when she really arrived in India where Yan Nuo was, Qiao Jiusheng realized that she had gone to too few places, and had not seen the world enough.

India had a strict caste system. There were actually servants here!

Yes, that's right, there were servants!

When Yan Nuo received them and personally brought them home, the moment they entered the house, Qiao Jiusheng saw a group of servants kneeling on the ground and welcoming their master's return.

The servants in blue saris knelt on both sides of the road and waited quietly for them to walk over. Only then did they stand up and continue working.

Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu looked at each other in shock.

Yan Nuo's house was very big. It was a large manor.

After entering the hall, a woman in a sari walked over and served tea to each of them.

The people of Thailand loved to drink black tea and milk tea. Perhaps it was because of Yan Nuo's orders, the servants served them black tea and poured milk tea for the two children. Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu took a sip before suppressing their surprise.

Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long seemed to be used to such extravagance.

Qiao Jiusheng quietly leaned close to Fang Yusheng's ear and whispered into it. "The people we saw at the door just now were all servants? Why did they kneel?"

Fang Yusheng explained softly, "They're all servants."

Qiao Jiusheng was shocked. "Didn't they say that the large India has already abolished slavery?"

"It's not that easy." Fang Yusheng did not tell her much.

Yan Nuo chatted with them. He had always been a quiet person. He kept looking at the time, looking impatient. Qiao Jiusheng guessed that he was waiting for someone.

Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai had never seen such a scene before. They could not help but look around.

Fang Zicheng was considered calm. He sat obediently on the sofa and occasionally looked around. His eyes were filled with curiosity.

Fang Zikai could not stay idle.

He took a sip of the milk tea and felt that it was delicious, so he finished it in a few mouthfuls. Then, he got off the ground and chased after the servants. He touched a servant's dress with his hand and said as he touched it, "Auntie, Auntie, your dress is so beautiful. Where did you buy it? I want to buy a set for my mother too."

"Auntie, Auntie, why do you have an earring on your nose..." He did not know that they were nose rings and thought that they were earrings.

However, the auntie could not understand what Fang Zikai was muttering.

Fang Zicheng snorted when he heard that. He said, "Ignorant. That's a nose ring."

Fang Zikai quickly ran to his brother's side and asked, "What's a nose ring?"

Fang Zicheng replied. "Jewelry worn on the nose."

"Why do you call it a nose ring?"

"Because it's worn on the nose."

"A ring worn on the finger is just called a ring. Why is it not a finger ring?"

Fang Zicheng was speechless.

"Shut up."

"Brother is stupid. Brother doesn't understand either."

Fang Zicheng gave his brother a concerned look.

Qiao Jiusheng was originally eavesdropping on the two little fellows' conversation. At this moment, she suddenly heard someone shout outside the door. A woman said something in Thai. Hence, Qiao Jiusheng saw the man who had been sitting motionless on the sofa like an ice cube suddenly stand up.

Yan Nuo was tall and had long legs. In a few seconds, Qiao Jiusheng saw him walk out of the hall.

The moment Yan Nuo stepped out of the door, he saw Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing was wearing a white shirt and a black leather jacket with a pair of jeans and riding boots. She had a gray scarf tied around her neck. Her hair was draped over her shoulders, and she wore a pair of dark glasses. She carried a shoulder bag and stood beside the fountain.

After three years, the wanderer finally returned home.

Yan Nuo looked at that person greedily.

Ji Yinbing walked up the stairs with a faint smile.

Yan Nuo heard his heart beating faster. The two of them were finally very close. Yan Nuo had just opened his mouth to shout, "Drink..." Before he could finish his sentence, Ji Yinbing walked pass him.

Yan Nuo turned around in shock and saw Ji Yinbing squatting down behind him.

In front of her stood two children about two to three years old.

Ji Yinbing pulled Fang Zicheng and looked into his green eyes. She asked, "You're the older brother, right?"

Fang Zicheng nodded and looked back at Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly said, "This is your Auntie Bingbing."

"Auntie Bingbing." Fang Zicheng was very obedient and greeted her.

Fang Zikai also shouted, his voice louder than his brother's as if he was asking for favor. "Auntie Bingbing, you look good!"

Ji Yinbing's smile became even warmer. She touched Fang Zikai's head again and could not help but sigh. "You're growing so quickly. You're both two years old." If her child had not been miscarried, he would be more than a year old now, probably almost two years old."

Seeing that the smile on Ji Yinbing's face had disappeared, Fang Zikai could not help but ask in his soft voice, "Auntie Bingbing, are you unhappy?"

Ji Yinbing did not expect a child to be so sensitive.

She shook her head and stopped looking lonely. She pinched the two little fellows' faces and said, "No, I'm very happy." With that, she smiled beautifully at the two little fellows.

The two little fellows were stunned.

The adults behind the little fellow were also stunned.

Ji Yinbing had very few expressions and was comparable to Yan Nuo. Qiao Jiusheng had known him for many years, but she had never really smiled. However, at this moment, she was smiling like an innocent and playful girl in front of these two children. It turned out that she could smile too.

She didn't expect Ji Yinbing to like children so much.

At the thought of Ji Yinbing's miscarried child, Qiao Jiusheng and the rest could not help but look at Yan Nuo, who was behind Ji Yinbing.

Indeed, there was something wrong with Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo looked down at Ji Yinbing, who was talking to the Fang brothers with a smile. His heart ached.

So she liked children so much?

Yan Nuo looked away.

Until she entered the house and returned to her room... Ji Yinbing did not even look at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo watched as Ji Yinbing left and walked towards her own room. Only then did he look at Beauty Wu beside Fang Yusheng. "Does Mr. Wei really need Fu Fu to cure his illness?"

"Yes." Fang Yusheng replied.

Wei Shuyi was not feeling well. The moment he reached his house, he went to sleep.

Yan Nuo pondered for a moment before saying, "It's not easy to go to the Golden Triangle to catch Fu Fu." Even Yan Nuo was afraid of that place. There were all sorts of people there, and it was the place where shady people gathered. Ordinary people would not easily provoke the people there.

Chapter 428: Can You Give A Discount?

However, Yan Nuo was willing to accept this mission for Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long.

Yan Nuo added, "The cost of our mission is very high. I think even you have to pay for it, An."

"I know." Fang Yusheng took out a platinum bank card and handed it to Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo was about to take it when he heard Fang Yusheng ask, "Can you give a discount?"

Yan Nuo was speechless.

How could there be no discount?

Seeing his hesitation, Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "I recently developed a new weapon. It's quite impressive."

"Oh? How awesome?" Yan Nuo was instantly interested.

Fang Yusheng smiled slyly and said, "Promise me a 20% discount first and I'll tell you." Changing the topic, Fang Yusheng said, "If you're willing to give me a 50% discount, I'll sell the design to you first. When you guys earn a lot, I'll sell it to others in two years..."

Fang Yusheng's suggestion was too tempting for Yan Nuo.

He stopped hesitating and nodded. "50% off."

Fang Yusheng was extremely satisfied.

He stuffed the card into Yan Nuo's hand.

Yan Nuo said, "How much is in there? I have to return the excess."

Fang Yusheng said, "There's no need to return anything to me. I only prepared half of the market price."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Was he certain that he would give him a 50% discount?

Sometimes, Yan Nuo wished he could point at Fang Yusheng's nose and scold him. You're so rich, why are you so stingy! You're so stingy, yet you can still get a wife!

Qiao Jiusheng realized that Yan Nuo's gaze was constantly looking at her. She immediately sat up and asked him curiously, "Brother... Brother Yan, why are you looking at me like that?"

It was not that Qiao Jiusheng was afraid. Even though she had just kicked a man's crotch ruthlessly the day before yesterday, she instinctively felt afraid when facing Yan Nuo. She felt that Fang Zikai's cowardice was definitely inherited from her.

Yan Nuo revealed a puzzled and confused expression. He said with a wooden face, "I just wanted to see if you had bad taste and took a fancy to Fang Yusheng."

Qiao Jiusheng did not dare to speak.

Fang Yusheng almost blew up and left.

The atmosphere in the hall was tense.

Every time Yan Nuo and Fang Yusheng argued, Zhuang Long was someone who craved chaos. However, today, when he sat in the hall, he realized that everyone was in pairs. He was alone, but he was a little listless. He sat there and scrolled through his phone.

She saw that Xiao Li had updated her status again today.

Clarice Lawson: Still online today. Photo attached.jpg.

In the photo, Xiao Li should be lying on the bed. The photo was especially seductive. Her abdomen was flat, and her abs were too tempting.

Zhuang Long did not dare to think too much about it.

It was quite unbelievable that they had only slept together for two nights after being married for so long.

The first night, they had Zhuang Qilin. The second time was in Binjiang City. That time, Xiao Li was so angry that he lost all his rationality. When he regained his rationality, Xiao Li had already fallen asleep beside him.

Thinking about it now, Zhuang Long felt that he must be crazy. If he was angry, he should have restrained himself. Why did he have to harm Xiao Li?

Zhuang Long had an inexplicable feeling.

He stared at the photo, his eyes dark.

He had another question: Who took the photo for Xiao Li!

Only the person closest to her could take such a vague photo.

Was it Bruce?

The more Zhuang Long thought about it, the angrier he became. He could not help but open Bruce's Instagram page and curse in the comment section. Then, Zhuang Long was quickly attacked by Bruce's global fans.

Zhuang Long was busy arguing with everyone. He was happy to scold them.

Yan Nuo could not help but ask him, "What are you doing?"

Zhuang Long calmly put away his phone and said calmly, "Nothing."

Yan Nuo clearly did not believe him. Just as he was about to say something, he heard Fang Zikai, who was squatting on the ground and playing, exclaim. "Wow! So beautiful!" Everyone was attracted by the child's voice. They turned their heads and saw Ji Yinbing, who had changed her clothes, returning to the hall.

Ji Yinbing was wearing a coral red dress. The dress she was wearing was even more gorgeous and exquisite than the servants.

The embroidery was artificially embroidered.

If the saris on the servants seemed to be in the way, and looked heavy and thick, the sari on Ji Yinbing made her look even more graceful. She was clearly a cold beauty, but it actually made her look flirtatious.

Ji Yinbing's long hair was still draped over her shoulders, but she wore a light golden pear-shaped accessory on her forehead. Her amber eyes looked even more beautiful.

The clothes she was wearing were very fitting. It was not a traditional sari, and it was obvious that it was custom-made according to size.

The moment Yan Nuo saw her, a fiery gaze shot out of his eyes. Everyone else was too embarrassed to look at Yan Nuo. His gaze was really burning.

There was only a hint of coral red in Yan Nuo's eyes.

However, Ji Yinbing was not affected by Yan Nuo's gaze at all. She walked towards them and sat down beside Zhuang Long.

This time, Zhuang Long felt that Yan Nuo's gaze could kill him. He wanted to escape, but Ji Yinbing leaned towards him. "Call Suzanne and see when she'll arrive."

Zhuang Long awkwardly turned on his phone and called Yan Nuo.

"She's coming. She's already gotten off the plane and saw the person who went to receive her."

"That's good."

Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu stared at Ji Yinbing without blinking.

Forgive them for being ignorant and stunned.

Beauty Wu and Qiao Jiusheng bit their lips. "It's so beautiful. I want it so much."

"Let's buy it."

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "This piece of clothing must be very expensive." She glanced at Fang Yusheng beside her and complained to Beauty Wu. "Fang Yusheng is so stingy. He probably can't bear to buy it for me." Her voice was neither loud nor soft, and the stingy Fang Yusheng heard her.

Fang Yusheng frowned and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "You want it?"

Qiao Jiusheng acknowledged him.

Fang Yusheng's gaze looked at Ji Yinbing. He imagined Qiao Jiusheng wearing this sari, and his eyes flashed slightly. When Fang Yusheng retracted his gaze, he unintentionally saw Yan Nuo. Seeing that Yan Nuo was glaring at him, he was especially speechless.

It was just two glances. Did he have to go so far!

Fang Zikai secretly looked at Ji Yinbing for a long time. In the end, he could not help but climb onto Ji Yinbing's body.

"Auntie Bingbing, how old are you this year?"

Ji Yinbing did not know why he was asking this. She said honestly, "Thirty years old."

Chapter 429: Wei Xin's Lover

“Ah...” Fang Zikai’s face darkened.

Ji Yinbing was very confused and asked him, “What’s wrong?”

“Auntie Bingbing, you’re already 30 years old. I’m not even 3 years old yet. Then, Auntie Bingbing, how much older are you compared to me?” Fang Zikai was not a prodigy and could not calculate it.

Fang Zicheng snorted at the side. “Idiot, 27 years.”

The adults looked at Fang Zicheng at the same time with surprise.

Fang Zicheng looked at his mother and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Why are you looking at me?”

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. She asked Fang Zicheng, “Iron Egg, how did you know that thirty is older than three by twenty seven years?”

“Isn’t it obvious?” Fang Zicheng said. “27 plus 3 equals 30. Auntie Bingbing is 27 years older than brother...” Seeing that everyone’s gaze was getting stranger, Fang Zicheng said softly, “Did I make a mistake? “

None of them spoke.

In the end, Yan Nuo asked him, “How did you calculate it?”

Fang Zicheng said in surprise, “Isn’t this common sense?”

Is there something wrong with your general knowledge?

You’re only two years old!

Zhuang Long suddenly said to Fang Yusheng, "Chicken, find a time to test your child's IQ."

Fang Yusheng nodded solemnly.

Fang Zicheng did not know that he had just solved a question that was already beyond the standard of a two-year-old child. Fang Zikai waited for Ji Yinbing to stop looking at his brother before holding Ji Yinbing's face and saying sadly, "So Auntie Bingbing is so much older than me..."

Just as everyone did not understand what Fang Zikai was trying to say, he finally said the main point. He said, "This way, when I grow up, you'll be old and I won't be able to marry you..."

Everyone was speechless.

Yan Nuo suspected that he had heard wrongly. "Fang Zikai, what did you say just now?"

Upon hearing that the ice face uncle had taken the initiative to speak to him, Fang Zikai could not help but shrink into Ji Yinbing's embrace. Ji Yinbing subconsciously hugged him tightly, looking like she was protecting her child. It was not an illusion, but the ice face uncle's gaze did not seem so scary anymore.

Fang Zikai straightened his neck and whispered again, "I said, when I grow up, Aunt Bingbing will be old and I won't be able to marry her."

Hence, Fang Zikai saw the ice-faced uncle's face turn black.

"You want to marry your Aunt Bingbing?" Yan Nuo asked through gritted teeth.

Fang Zikai did not know what the problem was. He nodded innocently. "I... I just want to. The moment I see her, my heart beats so fast. Thump, thump..." His explanation stunned all the adults.

Only Qiao Jiusheng was vexed. She should not have told Fang Zikai romance novels as bedtime stories.

Yan Nuo snorted. "Then you have to work hard. If you want to marry your Aunt Bingbing, first." Yan Nuo pointed at himself. "You have to defeat me."

Fang Zikai understood the meaning of defeat.

He silently glanced at Yan Nuo's 1.9-meter frame, then at Yan Nuo's face that looked like it had been frozen in the refrigerator. He hesitated for a moment before silently sliding out of Ji Yinbing's arms. Then, he ran cowardly to Fang Yusheng's side and burrowed into his father's embrace.

When they were in danger, children subconsciously wanted to seek protection.

Fang Yusheng hugged Fang Zikai and gave Yan Nuo a reproachful look.

Yan Nuo snorted and turned around. When he saw Ji Yinbing looking at him sternly, he immediately restrained his aura.

Everyone was curious when they found out that Suzanne was bringing someone.

Zhuang Long, in particular, had even opened a bet.

He had a stack of American dollars in his hand and was sitting on one side of the coffee table. He said, "I'll bet ten thousand dollars that Suzanne's boyfriend this time is German."

"Why?"

"Because she said she thought German men were sexier in bed."

Zhuang Long placed the USD 10,000 on the coffee table. "Does anyone follow?"

Ji Yinbing took out some money and said, "I bet it's a French person because the French are romantic." Suzanne happened to be a romantic person. Without a word, Yan Nuo took out her money and placed it on Ji Yinbing's money. He said shamelessly, "Bingbing has a point."

However, she refused to even look at him.

Fang Yusheng said, "I don't want to bet. I don't have money." With that money, it was enough for him to buy a sari outfit for Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng made a bet. "I bet it's Chinese."

"Why?"

"That's because Chinese men are good." As she spoke, she threw out ten thousand yuan.

Beauty Wu had her heart set on Wei Shuyi, so she had long gone to her room to accompany him. Other than the few of them, there was no one else in the hall. The four of them had placed their bets and were waiting for Suzanne to come and reveal her real partner.

Twenty minutes later, the car that went to pick up Suzanne drove into the manor.

Zhuang Long and the others stood at the door and watched the car door open. They watched Suzanne get out of the car in her jeans. They watched her turn around and say something to the person inside. Then, everyone saw a woman get out of the car.

Wait, was there something wrong?

Everyone's expressions changed, especially Qiao Jiusheng!

Who did she see!

She could not help but pinch Fang Yusheng beside her.

Fang Yusheng guessed what she was thinking. He said, "You're not mistaken." It was really Wei Xin. Qiao Jiusheng did not know if she had heard wrongly, but she seemed to hear some relief in Fang Yusheng's tone.

The two of them walked closer.

The woman in front, dressed in a denim shirt and jeans, carried a box. It was Suzanne. Behind Suzanne was a woman in a waist-length black cashmere coat. She wore a red hat and red high heels. She had a domineering aura and impressive facial features. She looked extremely beautiful.

Anyone who paid attention to the fashion industry knew this person.

And she was—

Wei Xin!

Qiao Jiusheng was in a daze and looked stunned.

She leaned against Fang Yusheng and thought of what Wei Xin had told her more than two years ago. She said that she had recently met a person who she was infatuated with. Qiao Jiusheng had asked her what that person did. How did Wei Xin answer that time?

Oh, right. She said the other party sold roasted sausages.

Selling sausages...

Damn it!

Didn't Suzanne open a snack shop selling sausages in Switzerland!

Wei Xin was originally quite calm, but when she saw a familiar woman mixed in the crowd in front of her, she immediately cowered.

What was with the feeling of being caught doing something bad?

Suzanne introduced her to them calmly. "Let me introduce you. This is my girlfriend, Wei Xin. You can call her Cynthia."

Cynthia was Wei Xin's English name.

Qiao Jiusheng finally confirmed that this was not an illusion.

Ignoring the dumbfounded reactions of her friends, Suzanne introduced them to Wei Xin.

"This is Yan Nuo, our big boss.."

Chapter 430: The Old Gangsters' Daily Fight

"This is Zhuang Long, my bad friend."

"This is Ji Yinbing, my good friend. This is Fang Yusheng, and also my good friend. This..." Suzanne touched her nose, coughed, and said to Wei Xin, "You know her."

Wei Xin did not speak.

Qiao Jiusheng looked at her with a fake smile and said, "This friend looks a little familiar."

Wei Xin remained silent.

Qiao Jiusheng added, "You look very familiar, and your name is very familiar." She looked Wei Xin up and down twice before saying, "Why do I look more and more like my friend the more I look at you?"

Wei Xin said in a low voice, "Y-Yes?"

"Yes, that friend of mine is good in every way, but unfortunately, she's retarded. I must have mistaken her for someone else."

Wei Xin finally knew that she was wrong.

"Xiao Sheng, I was wrong." When she got out of the car, her aura was still strong. Wei Xin, who was initially strong headed, was now like a quail. She held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and pleaded, "Let's talk?" Seeing that there were many people around, she said, "Alone?"

Qiao Jiusheng retracted her hand. "Don't. We're not familiar with each other."

"Xiao Sheng..." Wei Xin's tone was apologetic.

Qiao Jiusheng was not really angry. She just had a small grudge.

How could she hide it from her!

"Fine. Let's talk."

Hence, the two of them walked to the side to chat.

Fang Yusheng and the rest surrounded Suzanne.

Zhuang Long was the first to jump out and said to Suzanne, "Suzanne, awesome! I haven't seen you for a few days, and you've even changed your sexual orientation! Look at this awesome person. This Wei Xin looks a little familiar. When the chickens got married, was Wei Xin the bridesmaid?"

"Yeah."

Ji Yinbing could not help but say to Suzanne, "Suzanne, what's wrong with you? Why do you like girls? Didn't you like Muscle Bro in the past?" Ji Yinbing still remembered how 'muscular' Suzanne's previous boyfriend was.

She did not expect her to find a woman in the blink of an eye.

Yan Nuo remained silent and looked at her with a complicated expression.

Only Fang Yusheng was happy to see this. He was just short of buying firecrackers to set off.

"Well done!"

He patted Suzanne's shoulder hard and they looked like they were close friends. "Suzanne, you've solved a huge problem for me!" Qiao Jiusheng had an appointment with Wei Xin every few days. It would be fine if Wei Xin's sexual orientation was straight, but she liked women.

Fang Yusheng already had an opinion about this, but he could not say it out loud.

Now, Suzanne had taken Wei Xin away. Fang Yusheng was very happy.

Suzanne bumped her arm with Fang Yusheng and told him, "I heard that her previous love life was very exciting. I live in Switzerland and am far from Binjiang City. It's impossible for me to stay by her side all the time. If any random person comes to provoke her, you have to watch over her at all times."

"Don't worry, leave it to me."

The two of them became close partners who were tougher than steel.

On the other hand, the moment Qiao Jiusheng and Wei Xin walked to a quiet place, Qiao Jiusheng could no longer maintain her smile. "Be honest. If you're honest, I'll be lenient but if you resist, I'll be strict!"

Wei Xin muttered, "If I confess, I'll be forgiven. If I resist, I'll be punished and have to go home for the New Year."

"What did you say?" Qiao Jiusheng glanced at her.

Wei Xin hurriedly said, "I admit my mistake and have been hiding it from you. It's my fault. I'll accept any beating or scolding!" She stretched out her hand like a primary school student who had done something wrong.

Qiao Jiusheng hit her twice meaningfully.

Then, the two beautiful and wretched female hooligans gathered together and started gossiping.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Didn't you like Gu Jiayi in the past? Don't you like girls who look pure and not pretentious? Why did you suddenly change your taste?"

Wei Xin said, "Suzanne is especially good. Really, every part of her is good."

Qiao Jiusheng did not believe it. "I think she has many tricks in bed. Are her skills good?"

Wei Xin was silent for a moment before saying, "This is also one reason."

Without waiting for Qiao Jiusheng to say anything, Wei Xin said, "Really, I've never seen anyone who knows how to play better than her. I thought that I was also an experienced person, but when I met her, I realized that my skills were still lacking. What's so good about changing the toys and positions on the bed? She can change her face!"

“Tsk tsk.” Qiao Jiusheng sighed. She said, “Is she Trump today and Obama tomorrow? All kinds of excitement?”

These words were rough and reasonable. What Wei Xin wanted to express was what Qiao Jiusheng meant.

However, hearing Qiao Jiusheng describe the scene with Trump and Obama, Wei Xin felt disgusted. “That’s enough. Can’t it be Su Daji today and Noble Consort Yang tomorrow?”

Qiao Jiusheng snorted.

“Are you still Su Daji, Ming’er, and Noble Consort Yang?” Qiao Jiusheng looked Wei Xin up and down before saying, “Do you think you’re King Zhou of Shang or Emperor Tang Ming?”

Wei Xin was speechless.

The two of them were used to teasing each other, so Wei Xin would not be angry at her.

The two of them fell silent again.

In the end, it was Qiao Jiusheng who broke the silence. “Are you serious this time?”

Wei Xin raised her eyebrows and asked, “When have I not been serious?”

Qiao Jiusheng was silent.

Yes, when had Wei Xin not been serious about dating? It was just that she met people with ulterior motives everywhere.

Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said, "I'll only tell you one thing. Suzanne is different from Gu Jiayi. Firstly, let's not talk about how powerful the big shots standing behind her are. Let's just say that she's not someone that trash like Gu Jiayi can compare to."

"Be careful. If you're serious, then I have no objections. If you want to play around, then I advise you to give up on her. Otherwise, it will be difficult for me to be partial when I'm sandwiched between the two of you in the future." Qiao Jiusheng said clearly. It all depended on Wei Xin's thoughts.

However, Wei Xin said fluently, "Do you know that we're planning to get married?"

Qiao Jiusheng's eyes widened slightly.

"Gay marriage is allowed in Switzerland. We've been talking for more than two years." Wei Xin was wearing high heels today, and Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a flat top. The former lowered her head, and the latter raised her head slightly. Their gazes met, and their eyes were very serious and solemn.

After a while, Qiao Jiusheng heard Wei Xin ask, "Can you be my bridesmaid?"

Qiao Jiusheng actually sniffed and almost cried.

She cut in before saying, "I'm married."

Wei Xin said, "You're still my best friend at 80 years old."

Qiao Jiusheng coughed uncomfortably before saying, "Date and address."

"Not yet, but it should be soon. The address should be in Switzerland."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng felt disappointed.

"I didn't expect you to really walk down this path without hesitation."

Wei Xin also said, "Yes, when I was 20 years old, I also had a serious boyfriend. Who knows why I have feelings for women?" Back then, when she was treated poorly by Gu Jiayi, Wei Xin was very sad. She almost thought that she would really die alone in this life..