

## Ex's Brother 431

### Chapter 431: Do You Dislike Me That Much?

Wei Xin had also thought of finding someone she could get along with. She wanted someone to accompany her and wasn't looking for a lover but she couldn't help but think about it. She always looked forward to the day when God might favor her and she might meet someone she liked.

She was extremely glad that she did not mess around back then and did not really live an unrestrained life.

This way, she was worthy of Suzanne.

"No matter what, you live your own life. Who cares what others say? As long as you're happy." Qiao Jiusheng gave Wei Xin her blessings. Everyone had the right to like others, no matter what their gender was or how big the status difference was.

Suzanne was first the person Wei Xin liked, and secondly, she was a woman like Wei Xin. The fact that she liked her was more important than her gender.

After the two of them finished their conversation, they returned to the hall. Fang Yusheng and the rest had already spoken and accepted Suzanne's change in sexual orientation.

Of course, when they heard Suzanne announce that she and Wei Xin were getting married, everyone was still shocked. Ji Yinbing, who was drinking milk tea, almost spat it out. Yan Nuo quickly handed her a handkerchief. Ji Yinbing reached out to take it, but when she realized that it was Yan Nuo who handed her the handkerchief, she retracted her hand.

Yan Nuo's eyes darkened. After he lowered his head, his gaze kept flickering.

It didn't matter. She was back. It didn't matter if she took it slow.

The moment Zhuang Long heard Suzanne say that she was getting married, there was only one thought in his mind: It's over! He will really become the only single man in this group!

At night, Yan Nuo was a great host.

He prepared a sumptuous meal. Considering the status of the guests, Yan Nuo prepared Chinese food for them. However, as the chef at home was not good at cooking it, the Chinese food tasted unsatisfactory.

Yan Nuo was not a vegetarian, but he did not eat beef either. Ji Yinbing was not a vegetarian. She did not believe in religion, nor did she have any faith. In the past, Yan Nuo was her faith, but later on, Yan Nuo personally destroyed his status in her heart.

However, there was no beef on the dining table.

During the meal, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo sat together.

Ji Yinbing had just picked up her chopsticks and was about to pick up the chicken leg when Yan Nuo helped her pick one up. That chicken leg was fat, big, and especially delicious. Ji Yinbing took the chicken leg out of her bowl and threw it on the table. Beside her, Yan Nuo suddenly put down his chopsticks.

He stood up and pulled Ji Yinbing up.

"Do whatever you want, ignore us." After saying that, Yan Nuo dragged Ji Yinbing towards his room.

Everyone looked at each other.

Beauty Wu and Wei Xin did not understand the relationship between the two of them the most. Beauty Wu seemed a little worried, but Wei Xin did not react. Wei Xin had always had a cold relationship with people she was not familiar with. Beauty Wu was different. Her profession made her develop the habit of being careful about everything.

She asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Will they fight?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head. She actually did not know.

However, seeing that Fang Yusheng, Zhuang Long, and the rest were calm and composed, she was not too worried.

Yan Nuo held Ji Yinbing's hand and walked into the room. Along the way, all the servants knelt down and did not dare to look up.

Yan Nuo's room was on the third floor. There was a direct elevator.

He dragged Ji Yinbing into the elevator. Yan Nuo closed the door but refused to let go.

Ji Yinbing said, "Please let go of my hand, Yan Nuo." She would still talk to him, but there was no longer any attachment or love in her tone. There was only respect.

Yan Nuo remained silent as if he did not hear her.

"Yan Nuo, my hand hurts."

Yan Nuo's eyes flashed with frustration and he quickly let go.

Ji Yinbing rubbed her wrist and subconsciously took half a step back from Yan Nuo. This was a safe but respectful distance. Yan Nuo sensed that she was retreating. His eyes darkened and he said, "Do you hate me so much? You even feel disgusted standing with me, right?" His voice was hoarse and filled with pain.

Ji Yinbing was stunned. She said, "No..."

“Then what?”

“You have a noble status, I...”

Bang!

The wind from the punch brushed past Ji Yinbing’s ear and landed on the elevator door behind her.

Yan Nuo looked at the face close to him. In the past, although her expression was cold, her gaze when she looked at him was always filled with love. It was unlike now, where there was more than respect, but there was no longer any admiration.

“Yinbing.” Yan Nuo wanted to touch her face, but Ji Yinbing turned her head away.

Yan Nuo’s eyes darkened. He straightened up and said, “Let’s have a good chat.”

They returned to their room.

Standing at the door, Ji Yinbing subconsciously stopped.

She could not forget the scene she saw the last time she entered this room.

Vera was sleeping naked on his bed. On the floor, their clothes were scattered all over the floor. In the bathroom, there was the sound of Yan Nuo showering.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing had taken a step back, Yan Nuo turned around and saw the pain in her eyes. Yan Nuo’s heart felt a little swollen and uncomfortable.

She was still concerned about that matter.

This made Yan Nuo both happy and uncomfortable.

She still cared about him, but he had hurt her.

Yan Nuo said gently, "Come in."

Ji Yinbing entered.

It was not because she had forgiven Yan Nuo, but because she had once promised that she would not disobey any of his orders.

Coming in was also an order.

Yan Nuo's room was still the same. There was a black cabinet, a black headboard, and even the patterned wallpaper on the wall was black. Only the bed was pure white, but the curtains were silver.

Even though the lights were turned on, the house still looked cold, rigid, and dark. No matter how bright the lights were, they could not chase away the coldness that seemed to seep into her bones.

Ji Yinbing quickly retracted her gaze.

Yan Nuo sat down by the bed. He patted the empty seat beside him and motioned for Ji Yinbing to sit.

Ji Yinbing stood diagonally in front of him and looked at the bed. A hint of disgust flashed across her eyes, but she did not sit down. Yan Nuo saw the pain in her eyes, and his chest felt like it was blocked by a stone. He felt especially uncomfortable. "Do you even find sitting on my bed dirty?"

Ji Yinbing finally spoke.

She said, "If I find it dirty, can I not sit?"

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes. "Try me if you dare!"

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

But she refused to sit there.

"What do you want me to do! I told you, I didn't do it!" Yan Nuo exploded. Even someone as calm as him couldn't help but roar at Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing was already used to his violence. She did not even raise her eyebrows.

Yan Nuo was agitated by her coldness.

He suddenly pulled her into his arms and pressed her against the bed..

Chapter 432: Please, Not Be Here...

Ji Yinbing suddenly started to struggle.

"Yan Nuo, let go of me!"

"No."

He started to pull her clothes off.

Yan Nuo quickly tore open the expensive and exquisite sari. He was tall and burly. He trapped Ji Yinbing between two walls. Ji Yinbing had nowhere to run. After not seeing her for three years, Ji Yinbing had been avoiding him for the past three years. Whenever he heard that she was somewhere, he would immediately put down everything and look for her.

In the first year, he could still hear rumors about her, but in the next two years, she seemed to have disappeared from the world. There was no trace of her anywhere.

The next time he received news of her was two days ago.

She had received a blood analysis report from Zhuang Long about Wei Shuyi. She had finally appeared. It was also on that day that Yan Nuo found out that she had actually gone to Africa to avoid him. Africa was so dangerous. The conditions there were poor, the weather was harsh, and the environment was dangerous. She had actually stayed in such a dirty and messy place for two years.

This time, if she was willing to come back, he would never allow her to leave again!

His longing for her completely erupted.

Yan Nuo stopped holding it in. He did not have to either.

Even if it was his fault for bringing Vera back to the manor, he really didn't do anything to Vera, nor did he hurt their child! But no matter how he explained, Ji Yinbing didn't believe him. This was the first time he felt helpless about someone or something.

Yan Nuo also took off his clothes.

He could not wait to become one with her. He wanted to take her for himself. He wanted to be in her body again.

Just as he was about to take the last step, Ji Yinbing cried.

Yan Nuo was stunned.

He stared blankly at the woman who was suppressing her voice and biting her lip to cry. For the first time, a child's guilty expression appeared on his face.

"Yin Bing."

"Not here!" Ji Yinbing begged him over and over again. "I beg you, not here..." As she spoke, she actually opened her mouth to bite her tongue.

Yan Nuo panicked.

"Okay, not here. We won't do it here."

He suddenly got out of bed and wrapped Ji Yinbing in a new bed sheet. Then, he hugged her and went to Ji Yinbing's room. Ji Yinbing hid under the bed sheets and gradually stopped crying. When Yan Nuo placed her on the bed, he realized that she had fainted.

Yan Nuo was vexed.

When Ji Yinbing woke up, the night was still black.

The entire manor was very quiet. Ji Yinbing opened her eyes and looked at the room. She was met with darkness. She was about to get up when the bedsheets moved slightly. At this moment, someone seemed to be breathing in the darkness.

Ji Yinbing stopped moving. She listened and really heard someone breathing.

She looked towards the voice and vaguely saw a man sitting in the darkness.

"Yan Nuo?" Ji Yinbing had just woken up, and her voice was still a little blurry.



Upon hearing her voice, Yan Nuo's expression turned gentler in the darkness.

It had been a long time since he had heard her sleepy voice when she had just woken up.

"It's me."

Yan Nuo turned on the lights.

He was still wearing the clothes from before, and it was unknown how long he had been sitting here.

Ji Yinbing sat up and saw that she was wearing pajamas. She wanted to know who had changed her clothes. She was not surprised. She had slept with him countless times before, so why would she mind Yan Nuo changing her clothes for her? She did not want to continue being angry with Yan Nuo. She was a little hungry now.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing was about to leave after putting on her clothes, Yan Nuo panicked for a moment. When he spoke, his voice was cold again. "Where are you going? You don't even like being with me?"

Ji Yinbing stopped in her tracks and turned to look at him before saying, "I'm hungry."

Yan Nuo seemed to be stunned.

Then, he stood up and walked out without saying a word.

Ji Yinbing looked at his back and didn't know what he was going to do. For a moment, she stood rooted to the ground.

"Follow me," Yan Nuo said to her with an order.

Ji Yinbing really followed.

They took the elevator downstairs together.

The chefs were already asleep, and the servants were not qualified to cook for their master. Ji Yinbing entered the kitchen and was about to cook when Yan Nuo walked in. He took off his suit jacket, rolled up his sleeves, opened the refrigerator, and took some ingredients.

Yan Nuo didn't eat spicy food, but Ji Yinbing liked it.

Knowing that she was coming back, Yan Nuo specially asked the chef to buy chili for her in the kitchen, in case she was hungry.

Yan Nuo cut a few specially spicy small peppers. He thought of something and opened the bottom layer of the refrigerator to take out a piece of beef. Ji Yinbing liked to eat beef, but Yan Nuo did not eat it. Almost no one in the noble class in India ate beef.

However, Yan Nuo knew that Ji Yinbing liked to eat it. He had specially imported this beef from Shenhu.

The moment Ji Yinbing saw him take the beef out of the refrigerator, she was moved.

"Is beef and chili fried rice okay?" Yan Nuo weighed the meat in his hand and asked her.

Ji Yinbing nodded and thanked him.

Yan Nuo said in a deep voice, "Don't say thank you to me. Don't say please to me. Don't say no to me." As he cut the beef, he told Ji Yinbing, "You used to like to eat beef. You didn't dare to say it because you were afraid of angering everyone. You don't know how surprised I was when you ordered a steak the first time I brought you to America and entered the dining room."

Ji Yinbing listened to his nagging and did not speak.

Everyone said that the head of the Black Fiend Mercenary family was a reserved and taciturn person. Only Ji Yinbing knew that when he was in a good mood, he liked to talk to her. He spoke whatever he thought of. He was no different from an ordinary person.

Ji Yinbing finally spoke. She said, "I've never believed in its teaching since I was young." When she was only eight years old, she was betrothed to a man in his thirties who had forgotten his wife. God did not care for her, and she did not believe in God.

Her God was Yan Nuo.

He was her sky and her land. He had given her a bright future.

When she was young, Ji Yinbing liked him, but she didn't dare to say it. He watched him fall in love with Miss Weila, and she could only pretend to be invisible and try not to appear in front of them. She only had to look at him from afar and she would feel satisfied.

"Can you add more chili?" Yan Nuo asked.

"Sure."

Yan Nuo threw the chili into the pot.

"I'll set off for the Golden Triangle tomorrow morning. Do you want to accompany me?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head. "I won't go."

Yan Nuo's eyes darkened.

In the past, whenever he was on a mission, she would accompany him if she was at home.

"Then rest well and wait for my good news."

“Okay.”

A moment later, the fragrant beef and chili fried rice was ready.

When Ji Yinbing smelled that familiar fragrance, she realized that she missed this smell and wanted to cry..

Chapter 433: I Can't Get Pregnant Anymore

The dining room was very luxurious, and there was only the sound of her eating alone.

The spoon clattered against the plate.

Yan Nuo sat beside her and looked at her. His eyes were fiery and domineering. Only Ji Yinbing could eat calmly and think about things under his gaze.

After dinner, she planned to wash the dishes.

Yan Nuo followed in again. He did not snatch the job of washing the dishes. He stood at the kitchen door and looked at Ji Yinbing's figure as she washed the dishes. He finally could not help but say, “I really didn't touch her.”

Ji Yinbing paused.

She said nothing.

If she had not seen it with her own eyes, she would have believed him.

“You don’t believe me?” Yan Nuo sounded defeated.

Ji Yinbing turned around and looked at him. She asked him back, “If you suddenly go home and see a man lying on my bed while the floor is covered in clothes... On the other hand, I’m cleaning up the traces in the bathroom...”

Ji Yinbing watched as Yan Nuo’s expression turned cold. She asked, “You saw it with your own eyes. If I say that I didn’t betray you, would you believe me?”

Yan Nuo fell silent.

Ji Yinbing said, “You’re my master.” She put down her plate. “Of course, I won’t betray you. But you can betray me.”

Yan Nuo suddenly walked over and hugged her. “Don’t say that. I really didn’t sleep with her. Believe me.”

Ji Yinbing did not continue this topic.

After a moment of silence, Yan Nuo suddenly said, “I can’t get pregnant anymore.”

Yan Nuo froze.

“Wh-what...” He felt incredulous.

Ji Yinbing said, “I can’t get pregnant anymore. The thing in that glass of water is too poisonous. Yan Nuo, I won’t be able to get pregnant for the rest of my life.” Ji Yinbing’s voice was sorrowful. She was a woman. In such a country, lowly people could not marry aristocrats in the first place.

Yan Nuo had taken a fancy to her. Although the others did not dare to say anything, they were gossiping behind her back. If they knew that she could not get pregnant, they would definitely be even more proud.

Look, that clown-like woman thought that she could marry Master Yan Nuo, but what happened in the end? She was just a creature who could not even give birth to a child. She was not even a woman.

Ji Yinbing said, "You brought Vera back, and it was Vera who caused me to become like this." Ji Yinbing turned around and looked at the man behind her. She smiled sadly and said, "Yan Nuo, I really hate you."

Even when she said she hated him, Ji Yinbing's tone was calm.

Yan Nuo hugged her even more tightly. "Don't hate me. Yinbing, you're not allowed to hate me."

"Yan Nuo, I've always listened to you. The only thing I don't hate is you. I can't do that." She added, "This time, I didn't come back to reconcile with you."

Yan Nuo's eyes turned cold as he guessed her words.

She said, "I came back to cut ties with you completely. I keep feeling that it will be a pity if we only break up after so many years." She wanted to pull Yan Nuo's hand away, but she did not succeed.

Yan Nuo's hands were like iron clamps that could not be moved.

Ji Yinbing gave up struggling.

She took a deep breath and finally said the words that had been in her heart for a long time. "Yan Nuo, let's break up."

After three years, Yan Nuo still inevitably heard this sentence.

When he really heard this, his tense heart became real. "Break up..." Yan Nuo sighed. "No."

Ji Yinbing could hear a murderous aura from his cold tone. "Yan Nuo, I..."

"Don't even think about breaking up with me. From now on, don't even think about going anywhere. Stay at home obediently. It doesn't matter if you hate me. I'll try my best to make you not hate me. It doesn't matter if you're angry. I'll always make you happy. If you care about Vera's existence, that's fine too. I can get someone to find Vera now. I can kill her in front of you or punish her."

As he spoke, he slowly touched Ji Yinbing's chin. He raised her chin and told her, "Yinbing, you will always belong to me." After saying that, Yan Nuo carried Ji Yinbing horizontally and walked upstairs.

Guessing what Yan Nuo was going to do, Ji Yinbing's pupils constricted and her voice became chaotic. "Yan Nuo, you can't do this!"

"I can." He carried her into the elevator and closed the door. No matter how Ji Yinbing struggled, he did not put her down.

On the way back to their room, a guard responsible for patrolling the night saw the two of them and quickly lowered his head to move to the side, not daring to look up.

Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing back to his room.

She was thrown on his bed again.

Only then did Ji Yinbing realize that the bed under her had changed. Everything in this house had changed, including the wallpapers had changed to the blue color that Ji Yinbing liked.

He had woven a beautiful and sturdy web for her. If she came in, she would not be able to escape.

Yan Nuo had already completely lost his rationality because of Ji Yinbing's request to break up. He had become beyond unreasonable.

Ji Yinbing knew that he was not punishing her, but himself because his hands were not hugging her but clenched into fists. His nails sank into his flesh because he used too much strength.

Ji Yinbing saw blood flowing out of Yan Nuo's palm.

Ji Yinbing knew that they still loved each other, but there was a gap between them. She knew that he loved her, but she no longer trusted him. Yan Nuo also knew that Ji Yinbing still loved her, but she had already given up.

However, he could not accept her giving up..

Chapter 434: Professional Torturer Fang Zikai

Yan Nuo was dissatisfied. "Wrong."

Ji Yinbing called him softly, "Nuo."

His eyes suddenly lit up. "Bingbing..." He called her name in a gentle voice.

It was a tumultuous night...

That night, Yan Nuo barely had a good rest, and Ji Yinbing was so tired that she fell asleep.

Yan Nuo put on his clothes and gently locked the door. The moment he left the room, he saw Butler La Pu walking over. Yan Nuo looked at him and said, "Before I come back, Madam is not allowed to go out."

La Pu's expression changed drastically. "...Yes."



This was Yan Nuo's first time using the term Madam to describe Ji Yinbing.

His words confirmed Ji Yinbing's identity at home.

From then on, no one dared to disobey her words.

La Pu lowered his head and sent Yan Nuo off respectfully.

Everyone was downstairs.

Yan Nuo finally came downstairs. Even though he looked cold and stern, the satisfaction in his eyes and the scratch on his neck clearly showed what he had done last night.

Qiao Jiusheng looked surprised.

From Ji Yinbing's attitude towards Yan Nuo yesterday, she was still indifferent to him. Why did the two of them sleep together last night?

On the other hand, Wei Xin, who was experienced, gave a knowing look.

The group ate breakfast.

Yan Nuo put down his chopsticks and went to the kitchen. He only said to the chef, "Madam will wake up around ten o'clock. Prepare breakfast."

"Yes."

The chef was shocked.

It seemed like the rumors were true. Mr. Yan Nuo was really deeply in love with that lowly commoner from the slums. He actually did not care about her birth! That woman surnamed Ji was really blissful.

Yan Nuo walked out of the kitchen with a stern expression.

“I’m leaving for the Golden Triangle now. I’ll be back around six tonight. Wait for my news.” With that said, he nodded at Beauty Wu and left.

Beauty Wu was extremely grateful.

Yan Nuo brought his trusted subordinates to the Golden Triangle on a private plane.

Qiao Jiusheng and Beauty Wu went to their room together.

Wei Shuyi was unconscious. His face was sallow, and his body was getting thinner and thinner. Qiao Jiusheng felt upset when she saw him like this. “Sister Beauty, Yan Nuo is very powerful. He will bring Fu Fu back.”

Beauty Wu was a narcotics police officer, so she didn’t know much about Yan Nuo.

The people who dealt with Yan Nuo were from the National Security Bureau. With Beauty Wu’s qualifications, she could not come into contact with important figures like Yan Nuo. She could only place all her hopes on Yan Nuo.

Wei Shuyi seemed to have sensed something and slowly opened his eyes.

As he was tortured by his illness, his eyes were no longer as bright as before.

He was like an old man struggling on his deathbed.

“How many days has it been today?” Every day was like stolen time. Wei Shuyi didn’t have much hope that he could survive.

Beauty Wu said, “Three days.”

She walked to the bed and bent down to massage Wei Shuyi’s legs. She realized that he didn’t have much flesh on his legs, and the only flesh on his legs was soft. Beauty Wu almost couldn’t hold it in and cried in front of Wei Shuyi. Fortunately, she knew that she couldn’t cry in front of Wei Shuyi, as it would increase the burden in his heart, so she could only hold it in.

Wei Shuyi said, “If there’s really no other way, send me back.”

He looked out of the window and said, “If we really have to choose a place to die, I hope it’s in my country.” It was too bitter to die in a foreign country.

At the end of the day, the leaves still had to fall. The wandering child missed his hometown. He had only been overseas for two days, but he actually missed his hometown.

“You won’t die.”

Beauty Wu could not bear to hear him say the word ‘death’.

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

Qiao Jiusheng quietly left the room. She found Fang Yusheng in the garden behind the manor. He brought the two children there and was teaching them to differentiate the difference between Beach roses and Chinese roses.

Fang Zikai said, “The Beach roses are red. The color is lighter during the month.”

Fang Yusheng looked at his eldest son and asked him, “Cheng Cheng, what do you think?”

Fang Zicheng said, "The coquettish, dangerous, and big things are Beach roses." As for the Chinese roses, he could not describe them.

Fang Zikai interrupted again. "The color is light, and the one that looks safer with smaller thorns are the Chinese roses."

The corners of Qiao Jiusheng's mouth twitched.

Fang Zikai...

Fang Yusheng slapped the two boys on the head and said, "Why are boys talking about Beach roses and Chinese roses? That's something girls would talk about..."

This time, even Fang Zicheng could not help but retort. "But Dad, you were the one who asked this question just now."

"Did I?" Fang Yusheng chose to lose his memory.

"You did, Dad. My brother and I heard it."

Fang Yusheng calmly changed the topic and said, "I think this manor looks pretty good. What do you guys think?"

"Yes." Fang Zikai nodded. He looked up at his handsome father and asked with a smile, "Then, does Dad want to build us a villa like this too?"

Fang Yusheng's heart ached.

Money...

"No, this is your task," Fang Yusheng said, shaking his head.

“Me?” Fang Zikai was a little confused. “Why is it my task?”

“When you were young, Dad built a big villa to support you. When you grow up, you have to build a luxurious manor to support your parents.” He touched the heads of his two sons and educated them righteously. “Respect your parents by giving them a house, understand?”

Fang Zicheng said that he understood. Fang Zikai thought about it and said, “I don’t understand. I think it costs a lot of money to build such a big house...” Fang Zikai said bashfully, “I’m a little... unwilling.”

Fang Yusheng almost vomited blood.

He had despised Fang Zikai previously.

That was because Fang Zikai did not resemble him in any way! In the end, although Fang Zikai did not inherit his personality and handsome looks, he inherited his stingy style!

This...

Fang Yusheng held his forehead and turned around. He saw Qiao Jiusheng standing behind him and looking at him with a faint smile.

It seemed to be saying: As expected of your child, you’re so stingy.

Fang Yusheng actually felt awkward.

“Mom!”

Upon seeing Qiao Jiusheng, the two little fellows ran towards her. Fang Zicheng tugged at the corner of Qiao Jiusheng’s shirt and asked her with a frown, “Will Uncle Wei die?” When Fang Zicheng mentioned the word death, his tone seemed to lighten.

He was still a child after all. Even though she did not know what death was, he instinctively felt resistant to death.

Qiao Jiusheng bent down and looked at the two children. She said, "No, Uncle Wei is a good person. A good person can live a long life."

Fang Zicheng nodded.

Fang Zikai said, "Bai Suzhen is also a good person. He was still suppressed in the Thunder Peak Tower."

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Fang Zikai, are you deliberately trying to undermine me?"

"What is it?" Fang Zikai was especially curious, not knowing at all that he had said something that ruined the mood.

Fang Zicheng rolled his eyes at Fang Zikai and said, "Watch less television and read more.."

Chapter 435: Demon Yan Yu

However, Fang Zikai, who was not even three years old, could not read at all.

He was indignant.

He immediately retorted, "I'm learning from you. You always look at the little tadpoles looking for their mother."

Fang Zicheng loved to see little tadpoles looking for their mother. Every day before bed, he would ask Fang Yusheng to tell him the story of little tadpoles looking for their mother. He could never get tired of hearing it.

After hearing his younger brother's words, Fang Zicheng, who rarely had emotions, actually felt a little ashamed.

Seeing that his brother stopped talking, Fang Zikai looked as if he had won a battle. His expression was arrogant.

Qiao Jiusheng stood up and walked to Fang Yusheng's side.

The two of them faced the rose garden in front of them. Qiao Jiusheng touched her arms and could not help but say, "If Fu Fu can't be caught..."

"It won't happen."

Fang Yusheng's voice was filled with strength and comfort. Qiao Jiusheng gradually calmed down.

"That's right. Yan Nuo is very capable. He will bring Fu Fu back."

"Trust him."

"Yeah."

When Ji Yinbing woke up, all the bones in her body seemed to have fallen apart.

She got out of bed and had just taken two steps when the area between her legs ached. She blushed silently and thought back to last night's experience. Frustration and indignation flashed in her eyes.

She could not even be ruthless enough to reject him.

After changing her clothes, Ji Yinbing went downstairs. Just as she reached the hall, she saw the butler, La Pu, walking over.

“Madam.”

He called her Madam.

Ji Yinbing’s expression changed slightly and she said to La Pu, “Butler La Pu, don’t call me Madam. Be careful. Yan Nuo will reprimand you if he hears you.” Although this country had already allowed the High Nobles to marry the poor and low-class commoners, and the country had even issued favorable policies regarding this aspect of marriage, there were still many who insisted on caste compatibility.

A few years ago, Yan Nuo’s relationship with her had embarrassed him in the entire noble society.

However, Yan Nuo did not care.

When she suddenly heard the butler call her Madam, the first thought that flashed across Ji Yinbing’s mind was: Yan Nuo would be disparaged.

However, the butler said, “Madam, Master Yan Nuo personally instructed this.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

She said nothing more.

It was almost noon now, and they would be having lunch in an hour. Ji Yinbing was a little hungry after being tired for the night. As soon as she entered the kitchen, the chefs respectfully and warmly brought out the food they had prepared and invited her to eat.

Ji Yinbing was not used to it.



However, she also understood that Yan Nuo's instructions were like an imperial edict to them. They had to follow it.

She ate some food before she saw Suzanne and Wei Xin walking down the stairs. Suzanne was carrying a bag, and Wei Xin was also carrying a bag. The two of them stood together and were really eye-catching.

"Suzanne, are you guys going out?"

Suzanne walked towards her. She took the opportunity to take a sip of the porridge that Ji Yinbing had not touched. She said, "Yan Nuo is really good to you. Look at your breakfast. It's really sumptuous." Her breakfast alone had seven to eight different dishes.

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

Wei Xin then said, "We plan to go out and shop." She had been to so many countries, and this was the first time she came to Thailand. She could not help but want to go out and shop.

This city was not as prosperous as America, but she had not been back for a long time and wanted to go out for a walk.

"I'll go too."

Ji Yinbing changed into her traveling clothes and walked out of the door with Wei Xin and the rest, but she was stopped by Butler La Pu.

La Pu looked troubled. He walked to Ji Yinbing's side and whispered, "Madam, Master Yan Nuo instructed before he left that you're not allowed to go out until he comes back."

The joy in Ji Yinbing's eyes instantly disappeared.

He had indeed trapped her in a beautiful cage.

La Pu spoke in the local language, so Wei Xin and Suzanne did not understand him. They only saw the butler say something to Ji Yinbing, and Ji Yinbing's expression clearly turned ugly.

"I won't be going. You guys can go. Remember to bring two guards."

Ji Yinbing smiled at Suzanne and Wei Xin before turning to walk into the house.

As soon as she turned around, her face was filled with ruthlessness.

Yan Nuo, in order to keep me, do you even have to restrict my freedom?

Suzanne and Wei Xin looked at each other, not understanding why Ji Yinbing suddenly changed her mind. They wanted to persuade her, but seeing that Ji Yinbing went upstairs in a few steps, they could not say much.

Ji Yinbing returned to her room. When she pushed open the window, she saw Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng talking in the backyard.

They had been together for many years, and their relationship had always been so good.

They were a loving couple with two cute children...

Ji Yinbing could not help but touch her abdomen with a bitter expression.

Qiao Jiusheng was talking to Fang Yusheng when she seemed to have sensed something. She turned around and looked over. Qiao Jiusheng waved at her with a bright smile that was like a small sun. Ji Yinbing nodded at her, feeling envious.

She really envied her for being able to smile so happily.

She must be very happy to have such a bright smile.

Ji Yinbing thought of her relationship with Yan Nuo and felt complicated. She also understood that as long as she nodded and stopped rejecting Yan Nuo, everything would be fine. However, she could not get over the hurdle in her heart. Even if Yan Nuo and Vera did not sleep together, it was an undeniable fact that she had lost her child!

Vera was the murderer. Yan Nuo, who had brought her back and indulged her crime, was also the accomplice.

Ji Yinbing stayed in her room until four in the afternoon when the other family head returned.

Yan Nuo's sister was called Yan Yu. She was wearing a tight black tank top and tight pants. She had a pair of combat boots on her feet, and her hair was not tied up. She was sitting on a chair in the living room and talking to Fang Yusheng. The usually arrogant Fang Yusheng was actually like a good child in front of this big sister.

Qiao Jiusheng was dumbfounded.

Fang Zikai hid behind Fang Yusheng and shivered.

Damn, why are people surnamed Yan so scary!

The Yan family had good genes, and the Yan siblings were tall and good-looking. However, their expressions were cold.

"Your children are really grown up. They are already more than two years old." For a period of time, she was quite fascinated by the Chinese book called "Dream of the Red Chamber." When she first met Fang Yusheng, he was only ten years old. Yan Yu called him Brother Sheng.

Even though Fang Yusheng was not satisfied with this name, he did not dare to be rash. He could only bite the bullet and say, "Sister Yan is still as good-looking as usual."

She sneered and said, "What's the use of looking good? Your Major General Sha doesn't like me either."

Fang Yusheng did not dare to continue.

Everyone knew that Yan Yu liked Major General Sha Zelong.

However, everyone knew that Major General Shazelong disliked Yan Yu.

Yan Yu had once stripped her naked and gotten into Major General Shazelong's bed. In the end, Major General Shazelong had burnt the bedsheets she had slept on on the spot and scolded her for being a demon.. Everyone in the military knew this!

Chapter 436: A Beauty's Smile

Yan Yu had done many unbelievable things.

Rumor had it that because of jealousy, Major General Sha Zelong's fiancée was hanged and beaten up violently. Later on, his fiancée cried and wanted to break off the engagement with Sha Zelong. Major General Sha Zelong actually really went along with his fiancée's wishes and broke off the engagement. After that, his fiancée would scold Major General Sha Zelong for being inhumane and Yan Yu for being a vixen.

There were also rumors that Sha Zelong's mother scolded her for seducing his son and called her a vixen. Yan Yu was so angry that she raised her mace and smashed her Bentley into shape in front of Sha Zelong's mother. From then on, the major general's mother trembled whenever she saw her...

There were countless such ridiculous things.

This was not why Fang Yusheng respected Yan Yu.

When he was young, he would come to Yan Nuo's house to play for a period of time every year. At that time, he would have to exchange a few moves with Yan Yu.

Every two moves, Fang Yusheng would be beaten until he could not get up.

Why was Yan Nuo so powerful?

Fang Yusheng felt that Yan Nuo had grown up being beaten up by his sister.

Fang Yusheng still felt a lingering fear when he thought of the trauma he had suffered when he was young.

When she realized that Fang Zikai was trembling in Fang Yusheng's arms, her eyes softened. She tried her best to smile kindly and said to Fang Zikai, "Little fellow, come, let Auntie hug you."

The little guy continued to chicken out. He snuggled deeper into his father's arms. As he did so, he said, "I'm feeling a little uncomfortable. My brother looks just like me. Auntie, please carry him."

Fang Zicheng was dumbfounded.

Yan Yu never thought that a two-year-old child would lie. She scooped him up and hugged Fang Zicheng, who had been sitting quietly at the side.

Fang Zicheng was lost.

Fang Zicheng was pressed into Yan Yu's arms, and his small face was buried in her proud chest. He only felt difficulty breathing. Fang Zicheng tried his best to push her away. He said with a wooden face, "Auntie, your chest is too big. I can't breathe."

The air seemed to have frozen.

Everyone was as quiet as a chicken, including the chatterbox Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long respected Fang Zicheng for daring to tease Yan Yu.

After being stunned for a moment, a genuine smile appeared on her cold and beautiful face. She asked Fang Zicheng with interest, "Then do you like big breasts or small breasts?"

Fang Zicheng did not jump into her trap.

He said, "I like what I like."

She clicked her tongue and hugged Fang Zicheng's small waist. She said to Fang Yusheng, "Brother Sheng, your son has a bright future."

Fang Yusheng, who was praised, did not feel honored.

When Ji Yinbing came down, she happened to see this scene.

Hearing footsteps, Yan Yu turned around and was really surprised to see Ji Yinbing. "Bingbing!" She waved at Ji Yinbing and said, "Come here quickly. I haven't seen you in a long time."

Ji Yinbing slowly walked over.

Yan Nuo stared at her carefully before saying, "It's been hard on you."

Ji Yinbing almost shed tears.

How could Yan Yun's words comfort her?

Yan Yu saw Ji Yinbing's disappointment. She narrowed her eyes and put Fang Zicheng down. She stood up and said, "I have something on. I'm going out for a while." Then, she strode out of the manor like the wind.

After she left, the hall suddenly became lively.

"Damn, Sister Yan's aura is getting stronger and stronger." Zhuang Long reacted in shock.

He was also one of those who had been beaten up by Yan Yu.

Fang Yusheng nodded in agreement.

Only Qiao Jiusheng stared at the back of the figure and said, "I've seen her before." In the memory she was most afraid of, there were scenes of Yan Yu.

Fang Yusheng suddenly held Qiao Jiusheng's hand and said without rhyme or reason, "It's all in the past, Ah Sheng."

Qiao Jiusheng was a little surprised. "You know?"

"Yes. Yan Nuo told me that back then, other than the soldiers from my country, Sister Yu and their mercenary group went to save your parents."

"No wonder."

Fang Zikai crawled out of Fang Yusheng's arms.

He slid down from Fang Yusheng's body. Just as his calf landed on the ground, he looked up and was hit by a ball. "Roar!" Fang Zikai glared at the person who hit him angrily. When he saw that it was Fang Zicheng, he immediately looked apologetic.

Fang Zicheng snorted and said to Fang Zikai, "Naughty."

At night, Yan Nuo returned.

He was slightly injured.

Even he was injured. One could imagine how dangerous this trip was.

However, he successfully completed the mission and brought Fu Fu back. Surprisingly, Fu Fu was a handsome man in his forties. He had long golden hair and looked as elegant as someone who had transmigrated from medieval Europe.

However, his elegance was instantly ruined when he saw Zhuang Long.

"Zhuang Long, you son of a bitch, why did you capture me again!"

The reason why he used "again" was because when he was studying in university, Zhuang Long had caught Fu Fu once and even beaten him up. Zhuang Long was still young when he was studying in university. At that time, Fu Fu was already a fourth-year student. At that time, he was notorious for his evil deeds.

Zhuang Long had heard about what happened to him. In addition, the experimental teams they were responsible for often competed with each other. Fu Fu always used some small methods to win. Zhuang Long could not stand him. On a dark and windy night, he caught him with a sack and threw him into a dark corner to beat him up.

All these years, Fu Fu had been secretly going against Zhuang Long. The two of them could be said to be old rivals.

Enemies!



Zhuang Long sneered and walked over. He patted his face and said, "Lend me something you have to use."

"Wh-what?"

"Blood!"

Yan Nuo asked someone to lock Fu Fu in Ji Yinbing's laboratory. Zhuang Long entered the laboratory immediately and studied Fu Fu thoroughly. Ji Yinbing also wanted to follow, but Yan Nuo grabbed her hand. "Follow me."

Ji Yinbing refused. She wanted to shake off his hand.

Seeing that she could not shake him off, Ji Yinbing said, "Why should I go with you? So you can continue what happened last night? Or lock me up and forbid me from leaving the room."

Hearing her complaint, Yan Nuo remained calm.

Ji Yinbing was furious.

He was so arrogant after locking her up!

"I'm injured..." Yan Nuo's voice was soft and he looked like he was about to die.

Even though she guessed that he might be pretending to be weak, Ji Yinbing's eyes still changed slightly.

She stared at Yan Nuo's face and saw that his face was a little pale. She felt worried again.

Yan Nuo said, "Really, I was cut by a knife." As he spoke, he pulled open the loose top layer, revealing a gauze soaked in blood. Ji Yinbing said with a cold expression, "Go back to your room. I'll stitch up your wound."

In a room in the dormitory building of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group, a few men who had just returned from the Golden Triangle with Yan Nuo took a shower and sat on a stool to treat their small injuries.

A man with a beard suddenly said, "I think our Second Chief has been crazy recently."

"You're the crazy one!" Yan Nuo's loyal supporter retorted immediately.

The bearded man restrained his expression and continued to mutter, "If he wasn't sick, why did he cut himself on the plane? I think the wound was quite deep." Recalling the scene of Second Chief cutting himself, he still felt that it was absurd.

"...Well, Second Chief has always had his reasons for doing things."

A group of retarded subordinates was happy to find excuses for their Second Chief, but they refused to admit that their Second Chief was really crazy..

Chapter 437: My Feelings Are Uncontrollable For You

Second Chief did have his reasons for doing things.

For example, at this moment—

He lay on the bed and looked at Ji Yinbing's cold face, but she gently lifted his clothes.

When he saw her frowning slightly and looking worried after removing the gauze and seeing the long knife wound, Yan Nuo felt that this cut was worth it.

He knew that Ji Yinbing was ruthless.

Back then, in order to make her stay, he had even shot himself in the chest. However, her medical skills were outstanding. She only turned around to save him before running away without looking back.

She loved him without hesitation and hated him completely.

Yan Nuo's heart warmed when he saw the worry in her eyes.

"It's okay." His voice was cold, and his face was slightly pale. He was saying it was okay, but his expression looked like he was about to die. The contrast was huge.

Ji Yin coldly snorted.

"Why do I feel that this scar looks new?"

Yan Nuo: Oh no!

Ji Yinbing looked at the wound carefully and said, "It will take three to four hours to evacuate from the Golden Triangle and get home. From your wound and bleeding, you shouldn't have been injured for long. Two hours have passed at most."

Ji Yinbing smiled slightly, but the smile did not reach her eyes.

"Yan Nuo, be more careful when you act in the future." With that, she picked up the needle holder and quickly and roughly stitched up Yan Nuo's wound.

Yan Nuo remained silent throughout and endured the pain.

Seeing that Yan Nuo was really in pain this time, Ji Yinbing slowly relaxed her movements.

Yan Nuo did not allow other servants to get close to him, so Ji Yinbing had to clean his body and change his clothes. Ji Yinbing poured a basin of water and soaked the towel. She wiped his face and neck before removing his clothes.

Yan Nuo was wearing a buttonless short outfit. Since he was injured, it was naturally inconvenient for him to sit up and take off his clothes. Ji Yinbing cut his clothes open for him.

When she was cutting his clothes, an indecent sound was heard.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

She stared at Yan Nuo's body in disbelief.

Was it a human?

How could there be a reaction like this?

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised, which was rare. Her beautiful face puffed up slightly from surprise, and her eyes widened a little. She looked especially cute, and it reminded Yan Nuo of a groundhog.

Yan Nuo was different from the rest.

Yan Nuo was not embarrassed. He said calmly, "I'm sorry. I can't control my feelings for you."

Ji Yinbing was speechless for a long time before saying, "I think you're in good health. You should wear it yourself."

She placed the clothes beside Yan Nuo's hand and got up to leave.

The person on the bed slowly sat up with a painful expression. Before Ji Yinbing could reach the door, she heard Yan Nuo rolling under the bed.

She quickly turned around and saw Yan Nuo lying on the floor like a dead dog. He looked especially miserable. She knew that his miserable expression was him acting, but Ji Yinbing still couldn't control her feet and walked towards him.

This bitter scene was successful.

She helped him up and helped him sit down on the bed. She looked down and saw that the wound she had just stitched had opened again.

Ji Yinbing sighed silently in her heart. Why did he have to do this?

"Don't be like this. It's useless for you to self-harm." Ji Yinbing exposed his disguise and picked up the needle holder to stitch up his wound again. This time, her actions were gentler.

Yan Nuo's expression darkened. "Tell me, what do I have to do to make you stay?"

In the past three years, he had had enough of being lovesick and bitter. It was not easy for her to come back, so Yan Nuo would definitely not let her go again. He had just locked her up for a day today, and she was already angry. It was not a solution for the long term.

He could lock someone up, but not her feelings.

Ji Yinbing shook her head. "I don't know." She really didn't know how to forgive Yan Nuo. If there was such a method, she would have done it long ago. Why did she have to waste their time like this?

She felt terrible at the thought of the lost child.

After so many years, her heart still ached.

She also hated Yan Nuo because he was an accomplice.

Ji Yinbing felt a headache coming on. She stood up and looked down at Yan Nuo, trying her best to ignore the loneliness and pain on his face. She said, "Rest well. I'll go see how Zhuang Long is doing." Ji Yinbing turned around and left, not giving Yan Nuo a chance to act again.

Yan Nuo lay on the bed dejectedly. He was extremely vexed. If only he had not brought Vera back that time.

Ji Yinbing had just gone downstairs when she saw Yan Yan standing at the corner.

After calling her sister respectfully, Ji Yinbing planned to walk past her. At this moment, Yan Nuo spoke, "Yan Nuo has been in a lot of pain these few years."

Ji Yinbing stopped in her tracks and listened to her, but she did not say anything.

Yan Yu said, "He made a cenotaph for the child, under the oak outside the city."

Ji Yinbing said that she understood and left.

Yan Yan looked at her back view and could not help but frown. "Useless!" She scolded Yan Nuo softly before going upstairs.

Ji Yinbing went to the laboratory.

In the laboratory, Fu Fu was tied to the laboratory bed. His noble and handsome face became a little hideous and twisted from anger.

When she was still outside the door, Ji Yinbing heard his scolding—

"Zhuang Long, you whore!"

Zhuang Long replied. "Shut up."

"Zhuang Long, don't think that you're impressive. If you're really awesome, why would Clarice divorce you?"

Zhuang Long replied. "Shut up."

"Hey, I heard that Clarice and Bruce are getting married? Hahaha, God has eyes. You son of a bitch finally got your retribution!"

"Noisy!"

Zhuang Long was focused on extracting the composition of Fu Fu's blood and could not be bothered to reply.

Just like that, this person's mouth was unforgiving and smelly.

Ji Yinbing walked in and frowned slightly when she heard Fu Fu cursing non-stop. She casually took out a small dagger from her waist and threw it behind her without looking back.

Whoosh!

A small dagger was stuck in Fu Fu's pants.

Fu Fu was speechless.

In an instant, the world fell silent.

"How is it?" Ji Yinbing did not even give Fu Fu a look and lowered her head to ask Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long said, "There's a chance our previous train of thought was right. There's no problem with the antidote we developed. It's just that we're missing his blood. When the blood and medicine are completely fused, we should be able to cure Mr. Wei. Stay up late with me tonight. There should be an outcome tomorrow morning."

"That's good."

Both of them were relieved.

Wei Shuyi was An's friend. It was a good thing that he could make An's friend healthy.

That night, the two of them did not sleep at all.

In the morning, Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long came out of the laboratory with a small box that was in Zhuang Long's hand. The two of them lowered their heads and chatted. Just as they walked out of the laboratory building, they saw Yan Nuo outside.

Zhuang Long said, "You guys talk. I'll bring the antidote to Mr. Wei.."

Chapter 438: Painful Treatment

Ji Yinbing glanced at Yan Nuo and nodded at Zhuang Long.

After Zhuang Long left, Yan Nuo said, "I... I'll have breakfast with you."

She could not bear to see the anticipation in his eyes dim before saying, "...Let's go."



Zhuang Long carried the small box into the hall of the manor building and saw a small boy running over.

“Godfather, can my Uncle Wei be cured?” Fang Zikai hugged Zhuang Long’s legs and looked up, his small face filled with concern and worry.

Zhuang Long tapped Fang Zikai’s forehead with his index finger before saying, “How can Godfather not succeed when he makes a move?”

When Qiao Jiusheng and the rest heard this, they heaved a sigh of relief.

The group went to the guest room on the second floor.

Beauty Wu had already changed Wei Shuyi’s clothes. However, the clothes that used to fit him now looked loose on Wei Shuyi’s body. These days, his body had lost weight at a speed visible to the naked eye. To exaggerate, he was really like a dead log that couldn’t be pinched.

Wei Shuyi was in a sorry state. His forehead was covered in old and new scars. However, today, his eyes were different from their usual despair and decadence. At this moment, his hazel eyes were filled with burning desire for survival and hope.

Beauty Wu stood beside Wei Shuyi. She looked at the small box in Zhuang Long’s hand and couldn’t help but feel excited.

Zhuang Long nodded at Beauty Wu and said, “Success.”

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Especially Beauty Wu. She was relieved and actually cried tears of joy. Beauty Wu covered her face with her palm and bit her lip as she sobbed.

Wei Shuyi looked up at her, his eyes flickering and his vision blurry.

“This virus has to be slowly cured. In the next month or so, Mr. Wei’s condition will be very bad. This drug might have side effects on the human body, but I don’t know the exact reaction. There might be hallucinations, or he might lose even more weight, but after enduring this pain, he will gradually recover.”

These words were directed at Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu.

Beauty Wu nodded and thanked him.

Zhuang Long waved his hand. “Don’t thank me. I’m just more interested in this kind of case.”

Beauty Wu stopped talking.

“Chicken and Sister Yan Yu, please stay.”

The others, including Beauty Wu, were all chased out by Zhuang Long.

Wei Shuyi watched as Zhuang Long opened the box and took out a syringe that was more than ten centimeters long. Inside the test tube was a slightly red medicine.

Zhuang Long said to Wei Shuyi, “The virus has already invaded your heart. This medicine has to be injected into your heart. The injection process might be a little painful. Bear with it.”

Wei Shuyi nodded.

Zhuang Long pulled off Wei Shuyi’s clothes and stared at his thin chest. He said, “I will count and inject the needle when I count to three. Don’t panic.”

“Okay.”

Wei Shuyi sat up straight and gritted his teeth.

Zhuang Long said, "One!"

Without counting the number two, Zhuang Long stabbed the syringe in his right hand into Wei Shuyi's heart.

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. What happened to two and three?

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before he calmed down.

The moment the needle was inserted, there was a sharp pain. However, as the drug was pushed into his body, Wei Shuyi started to feel bloated. Gradually, the pain became intense. His hands were tightly gripping the armrest, and his teeth were clenched tightly. His entire body was trembling.

Zhuang Long took out the medicine and watched as Wei Shuyi gradually calmed down before standing up.

He put away the remaining medicine and said to Fang Yusheng, "I'm not sure what his reaction and side effects will be. Let's wait and see."

A minute passed.

Two minutes passed.

Three minutes...

About fifteen minutes later, the person who looked like he was about to fall asleep calmly suddenly looked up and roared at Yan Yu in front of him, "Go! Go!"

Yan Yu was annoyed after being shouted at.

Zhuang Long said, "The biggest fear in his heart has been triggered."

Outside the door, Beauty Wu was stunned when she heard this.

Wei Shuyi sat on the chair. There was clearly nothing tying him up, but he seemed to have his hands and feet tied up. He looked like he was struggling and frightened. His eyes were red, and his thin face became crazy from being triggered. He looked at Yan Yu and kept shouting—

"Don't go there. Don't go there. I'm begging you."

"Don't treat me like this. Beauty, leave quickly, leave! Okay!"

He roared for nearly three minutes, saying that he wanted Beauty Wu to leave. Looking at his furious and despairing expression, he was actually unwilling to stop. Yan Yu strode over, raised her hand, and slammed it down on Wei Shuyi's neck, knocking him unconscious.

The world finally fell silent.

She said, "Noisy. It's easier if you faint."

Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long were too afraid to speak.

The sister in front of them was a tough woman who dared to smash her future mother-in-law's luxury car with a mace. They did not dare to provoke her.

The door opened and three people walked out one after another.

Beauty Wu could not be bothered to thank them and ran into the room immediately. Fang Yusheng had already carried Wei Shuyi to the bed. He had yet to wipe the sweat off his forehead. He lay there, his hands tightly gripping the bed sheets as he said softly, "Leave, please."

Beauty Wu hugged him dearly. She said softly, "Alright, I'll leave. I'll leave."

Perhaps her words had worked, because Wei Shuyi actually calmed down.

Fang Zikai stood at the door. Uncle Wei's roar was a little scary. He held his brother's hand cowardly and asked him softly, "Brother, Uncle, who is he chasing away?"

Fang Zicheng pondered for a moment and said uncertainly, "Us?"

The brothers looked at Qiao Jiusheng and the rest at the same time.

Qiao Jiusheng said helplessly, "He's asking us to leave. Let's go down then."

"Okay."

On this day, Wei Shuyi went crazy three times. Fortunately, Fang Yusheng and the rest were there to accompany him. He did not commit self-harm.

At night, Zhuang Long drew Wei Shuyi's blood. Before he left, he reminded Beauty Wu, "At night, he might suffer even more than during the day. He'll be fine after this period of time. Miss Wu, it's been hard on you."

"Not at all."

Beauty Wu bathed Wei Shuyi before bathing herself.

She locked the door and window to prevent Wei Shuyi from doing something irreversible when he was hallucinating.

She slept on the left side of the bed and did not dare to fall into a deep sleep. Later on, she really could not hold on and fell asleep.

Around 3am, Beauty Wu was woken up by a commotion.

She opened her eyes and saw someone sitting on the floor of the guest room.

It was Wei Shuyi. He was sitting on the ground. Perhaps it was because his body was in too much pain, but he couldn't take it and couldn't find a solution. He actually used a razor to cut his body. Beauty Wu turned on the light and saw the blood on his arm. She covered her mouth in shock and screamed..

Chapter 439: I Won't Hurt You

She quickly ran out of bed and snatched the razor from Wei Shuyi's hand.

"Brother, don't be like this." After snatching the knife, Beauty Wu prepared to hide it.

Wei Shuyi couldn't find an outlet to vent his anger. He suddenly looked up at Beauty Wu, who was hiding the razor.

Beauty Wu had just locked the razor into the cabinet when someone suddenly hugged her waist. Beauty Wu was stunned. She was about to turn around and ask Wei Shuyi what he wanted to do when a pair of hands suddenly tore open her clothes.

Wei Shuyi lost his mind and his actions were out of his control.

When Wei Shuyi woke up, he realized that he was lying on the floor. Beside him lay the unconscious Beauty Wu. On the black-and-white floor was Beauty Wu's blood...

"...Beauty!"

Realizing that he had hurt Beauty Wu, Wei Shuyi's face turned pale.

He picked up Beauty Wu and shook her, but he couldn't wake her up. Wei Shuyi opened his mouth wide. After a long while, he finally spoke with difficulty and called out to Beauty Wu a few times.

Beauty Wu did not react at all, her face pale.

Wei Shuyi completely panicked. He picked up his clothes from the ground and put them on. He put on Beauty Wu's nightgown again and carried her out of the room.

His body was really too thin and he had no strength. He carried her and ran for two steps before falling to the ground.

Wei Shuyi changed his posture. He carried Beauty Wu on his back, supported her with one hand, and held the wall with the other. He walked out in a panic.

As he walked, he screamed at the top of his lungs.

"Xiao Sheng!"

"Xiao Sheng!"

"Fang Yusheng!"

"Save me..."

The guest room on the second floor opened the door at the same time.

A few youngsters ran out of the bedroom. When they saw Wei Shuyi and Beauty Wu on his back, they were all stunned.

In the end, Fang Yusheng was the first to react.

He strode to Wei Shuyi's side and carried Beauty Wu down from his back. Wei Shuyi held onto Beauty Wu tightly.

Fang Yusheng's expression turned cold. He said to Wei Shuyi, "Let go. You hurt her." Fang Yusheng's tone was harsh and filled with accusation.

Wei Shuyi was stunned for a moment before he let go gently like a child who had done something wrong.

Fang Yusheng quickly carried Beauty Wu and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Call Yinbing!" Then, he sent Beauty Wu to Ji Yinbing's laboratory building.

Ji Yinbing didn't even change her clothes. She walked out of her room in her pajamas and quickened her pace to the laboratory building.

After the checkup, Ji Yinbing only said one sentence to Fang Yusheng. "From now on, until he recovers, Wei Shuyi can't stay with Beauty Wu anymore." Thinking of Beauty Wu's injuries, Ji Yinbing's tone was a little cold and heartless.

Fang Yusheng sighed and asked Ji Yinbing, "Is Beauty alright?"

"Her body is injured. She'll be fine after resting for a while. However, she still suffered in the end."

"I understand."

Fang Yusheng returned to the manor building and told Qiao Jiusheng about Beauty Wu before going upstairs to see Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi sat on the bed in his room. The blood on the ground had been cleaned up by the servants in the manor. When Wei Shuyi saw Fang Yusheng, he quickly asked, "How is she?"



“It’s a little serious. Don’t see her for the next few days.”

Wei Shuyi’s lips trembled. After a moment, he asked, “Didn’t you hear her cry for help last night? You should have killed me last night. I...”

“She didn’t.” It was Wei Xin who spoke. Seeing that Wei Shuyi didn’t seem to believe her, Suzanne also said, “We live next door to you. Last night, we didn’t hear anything. Madam Wei... didn’t ask for help.”

“She... she didn’t ask for help?”

“...Yeah.”

Hearing this, Wei Shuyi was stunned. He thought that Beauty Wu had asked for help, but he had lost his mind and ignored her.

She actually refused to seek help after what he had done to her?

Wei Shuyi’s chest hurt even more.

He bit his hand with his mouth, and he looked down. There was no sound.

Fang Yusheng sighed. He walked to the bed and sat down. He said, “I’ll accompany you tonight. Beauty will be resting over there for a few days. You can see her when you’re better.”

Wei Shuyi knew that this decision was right.

However, when he thought about how Beauty Wu was injured and that he was the one who injured her, he felt terrible.

He was too ashamed to see her.

For the next few days, Wei Shuyi restrained himself and didn't cause any trouble.

Three days later, Wei Xin and Suzanne left Thailand.

On this day, Zhuang Long was about to inject Wei Shuyi with the second tube of medicine.

Beauty Wu's body had basically recovered, but there were still injuries on her body. She stood in the corridor outside the guest room and listened to Wei Shuyi's painful scream. Her eyes couldn't help but turn red.

Fang Zikai could not bear to see Beauty Wu cry. He tiptoed and grabbed Beauty Wu's hand to comfort her. "Auntie, don't be afraid. Kai kai will accompany you."

Fang Zicheng looked up at Beauty Wu, his gaze cold.

After administering two consecutive doses of medicine, Wei Shuyi's recovery time was longer than before, but the pain during the relapse was also many times stronger than before. At night, Fang Yusheng and the rest could often hear him roar in pain.

Just like that, Wei Shuyi endured the pain for more than twenty days. His condition improved a lot. He only had one relapse in the day and could sleep for two to three hours at night.

His hair started to fall off one by one. Zhuang Long said that this was a good sign. When all his hair fell off, new hair would grow.

At that time, it meant that his body had completely recovered.

After injecting the last tube of medicine, Wei Shuyi finally couldn't help but ask Zhuang Long about Beauty Wu's condition.

“Is she okay?”

Zhuang Long smiled and said, “You’re fine and she’s fine.”

Wei Shuyi asked again, “Can I see her?”

Zhuang Long hesitated.

“Don’t worry, I won’t hurt her.”

Zhuang Long couldn’t refute Wei Shuyi’s pleading gaze.

“Mr. Wei, you should be more aware of yourself.”

Zhuang Long left with his things.

After a while, weak footsteps sounded in the empty corridor.

The door to the room was open. Wei Shuyi raised his head and looked outside the door. He saw a white figure walking in. Beauty Wu was wearing a white casual outfit. Under her loose pants, her legs and face seemed to have lost weight.

Beauty Wu stood at the door and allowed Wei Shuyi to size her up before entering.

“Brother.”

Her smile was as bright and beautiful as before.

Wei Shuyi didn’t deny it.

Beauty Wu saw Wei Shuyi's Adam's apple bob up and down. He seemed to have a thousand words to say, but he couldn't speak.

In the end, Wei Shuyi spoke. The first thing he said was—

“Come closer. I won't hurt you.”

Beauty Wu smiled as she walked over. However, when she saw the handcuffs on Wei Shuyi's left wrist, her smile froze..

Chapter 440: You Are Mine And I Can't Lose You

“Brother!”

Beauty Wu quickly pounced on him, wanting to remove the handcuffs on the bed.

Wei Shuyi said, “Don't undo it. Let me look at you again.” He was afraid that if she did, he would suddenly go crazy and hurt her again.

Beauty Wu could only give up.

She sat down beside Wei Shuyi and stared at Wei Shuyi's face for a long time before saying, “I used to know that I didn't like fat people, but it turns out that I don't like skinny people either.” She touched Wei Shuyi's cheek and said, “You look better with more flesh.”

Wei Shuyi smiled and said, “Then make more delicious food for me in the future.”

Beauty Wu rolled her eyes and said, "So we aren't getting a divorce?"

"Huh?" Wei Shuyi was a little stunned. "What divorce?"

"Who was the one who said that we're going to get a divorce?"

"... Those are angry words."

Beauty Wu looked deeply at Wei Shuyi. She bent down and leaned her head on Wei Shuyi's chest. She said, "When we go back this time, I'll apply to resign from the bureau."

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. "Why? If it's because of me..."

"No, I just want to live a stable life. I want to have a child with you. I can change jobs."

"After what happened this time, I realized that you're indispensable. If you're no longer around, I don't even know if I should... When I was working, every word and action of mine was worthy of my profession. In the future, I only want to be your wife."

Seeing that Wei Shuyi was silent, Beauty Wu couldn't read his mind. She asked softly, "Do you think I lack ambition?"

"No, I'm just thinking..." Wei Shuyi held her hand. When he thought of Beauty Wu lying beside him that night covered in injuries, he felt a deep sense of guilt. "I'm very happy."

Beauty Wu laughed at him for being silly.

Wei Shuyi didn't argue with her.

Beauty Wu accompanied him in his room for more than an hour. Wei Shuyi was a little tired, so he fell asleep as he spoke. Beauty Wu lowered her head and kissed his thin face before gently pushing open the door.

Wei Shuyi's survival was more important to Beauty Wu than anything else.

She sat down in the garden at the back and took out her phone to tell Kang Hui that she wanted to resign and change jobs.

Kang Hui replied.

Senior Brother: [It's not easy for you guys either. Cherish it well. I'll tell the higher-ups about this. Just take care of Handsome Wei now.]

Alluring Beauty: [Then thank you, Senior Brother.]

After confirming that Wei Shuyi was recovering well, there was no need for Zhuang Long to stay. He asked Yan Nuo to buy him a plane ticket. His destination was not New York but Hawaii. Fang Yusheng was surprised that Zhuang Long suddenly decided to leave.

The next day, when he saw the news about Xiao Li and Bruce online, he did not find it strange.

Entertainment headlines—

An exclusive piece of news! Yesterday, a netizen witnessed the famous Hollywood actor Bruce holding a diamond ring and proposing to Ms. Clarice Lawson on the beach in Hawaii...

Fang Yusheng put down the newspaper and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "This fellow is finally enlightened."

Qiao Jiusheng was worried. "Xiao Li took the initiative to divorce Zhuang Long. She shouldn't have any feelings for him anymore, right?"

“That might not be the case.”

As he spoke, he saw Wei Shuyi slowly walk downstairs. Beauty Wu followed behind him with a happy smile on her face.

He looked better. Although he was still very thin, he looked energetic.

Wei Shuyi sat down opposite Qiao Jiusheng’s family and said, “We’re planning to return to the country. What about you?”

Fang Yusheng was about to say that he would go back with her when Qiao Jiusheng said, “I plan to go to England to take a look. I want to see the place where Yusheng grew up in.”

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

“You never told me.”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Then I want to go. Will you bring me there?”

“Let’s go.”

Fang Zikai said, “Then Mom, you have to watch me carefully. I don’t know how to speak English. Don’t lose me.”

Qiao Jiusheng could not stop laughing. “Then you have to follow Dad closely.”

“Why?”

Qiao Jiusheng said, “Because I met your father in England. He speaks English.”

Upon hearing this, Fang Zikai and Fang Zicheng pricked up their ears and waited quietly.

Fang Yusheng was a little confused. When did he meet her in England?

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng say, "My family used to be very poor. I went to England to travel alone and my wallet and identity card were stp;em. Coincidentally, my mother was seriously ill and urgently needed me to rush back to the country. Firstly, I did not have a passport, and secondly, I did not have money. I looked for help everywhere, but no one bothered with me."

"In the end, I could only beg. Finally, your father offered me a helping hand..."

Fang Yusheng's lips twitched when he heard this. He said to his two stunned sons, "Your mother is fabricating nonsense. She's rich. Her family has a lot of jewelry. She's not poor."

Fang Zikai asked, "Then why did Mom say that?"

Why?

It was a long story...

Fang Yusheng could not help but think of the ridiculous and funny things that happened when Qiao Jiusheng was at her wit's end and came to look for him for help. When he recalled his experiences over the years, it was simply a history of face slapping. When he first met Qiao Jiusheng, he was very unyielding. Even when Qiao Jiusheng touched him, he felt that he had been taken advantage of.

Later on, when Qiao Jiusheng did not want to touch him, he had to pester her to touch him.

It was really... an unbearable past.

The next day, Beauty Wu brought Wei Shuyi back to China.



Qiao Jiusheng, Fang Yusheng, and the two babies set off for England.

Lisa's house was still there, and it was located in a small forest. The house was a small village villa. It was not luxurious, but a renovation made it look unique and elegant. All these years, Fang Yusheng had always gotten people to regularly clean the house, and this house was well preserved.

The dining chair, the table stool, and even the arrangement on the wooden cabinet were exactly the same as when Lisa was still alive.

Fang Zikai especially liked this house because there were many trees in the nearby forest.

A few maple trees had already turned red. Fang Zikai found a swing under a maple tree. He quickly ran home and wanted to tell his brother. However, when he was running, his short legs would trip over each other. He accidentally fell to the ground.

Fang Zikai rubbed his hands and chin on the small stones.

He wanted to cry, but there was no one around him. No one would pity him if he cried. He decided not to cry. It would be a waste of energy to cry.

Fang Zikai slowly got up and patted the dust on his knees. When he looked up, he vaguely saw a white shadow flash behind a big tree. Fang Zikai's eyes widened. There was someone else here?

After meeting an unfamiliar person in the unfamiliar forest, Fang Zikai was a little afraid and quickly ran home.

"Dad! Dad! Is there anyone else living in the forest?"

Fang Zikai saw Fang Yusheng from afar and asked him.

Fang Yusheng continued to peel his potatoes and said without looking up, "Yes."

“Who?”

He said, “Your grandmother.” Lisa was buried in the forest.

Fang Zikai was speechless.

Wait, wasn't his grandmother Lisa?

Wasn't Grandma dead!