

Ex's Brother 331

Chapter 331: This Gangster, You're Ruthless and Don't Talk Too Much

After asking Qiao Jiusheng for credit, Fang Yusheng turned around with a smile. Immediately, he was met with a mouthful of urine falling on his face, neck, and collarbone.

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

An indescribable liquid was in his mouth. He was furious. Even his hand that was holding the bell trembled.

Everyone looked like they wanted to laugh but did not dare to.

Qiao Jiusheng hugged Iron Egg Fang and uncomfortably endured the laughter.

"Fang Zikai! You're courting death!" Fang Yusheng angrily threw the bell on the ground. He rolled up his sleeves, afraid that he would hit someone.

Fang Zikai, who was sitting on the small chair, was first stunned when he heard his father's roar. Then, he shut his mouth and looked at him. The next second, he opened his mouth and foolishly smiled at Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng completely lost his temper from his smile.

He angrily ran back to his room to take a shower and change his clothes, as well as brush his teeth.

Qiao Jiusheng handed Iron Egg Fang to Aunt Jin and followed Fang Yusheng into the master bedroom upstairs.

Fang Yusheng was alone in the bathroom. He had just taken off his clothes when the door opened. When he turned around and saw that it was Qiao Jiusheng, he did not even smile. "He's simply..." He did not know how to scold Fang Zikai.

Qiao Jiusheng picked up the shower head and splashed water on Fang Yusheng.

"Wash it for me." Fang Yusheng started to pretend to be obedient.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it and said, "Okay."

Young Master Fang's young heart had been humiliated by a bag of urine. Qiao Jiusheng had to comfort him, or he would explode. Qiao Jiusheng applied the shower gel on him and gently washed him. Fang Yusheng took his toothbrush and brushed hard.

Qiao Jiusheng frowned when she saw this. "Be gentle. Don't bleed."

Fang Yusheng took the toothbrush out of his mouth. He smacked his lips twice and his handsome face collapsed. Then, he said with a black face, "There's a smell of urine in my mouth."

"That's your imagination. Babies don't have so much urine."

Fang Yusheng was about to collapse. "He pulled the urine into my mouth!"

Qiao Jiusheng pitied him. At the thought of what he had said downstairs, she returned it to him intact. "He gave you his pee because he loves you."

"Bullsh*t!"

Fang Yusheng carefully cleaned his mouth and rinsed it with water a few times before feeling better.

Then, he changed into a clean set of clothes. When he went downstairs, he refused to carry Fang Zikai no matter what.

Qiao Jiusheng handed Fang Zicheng to him while she hugged Fang Zikai

Fang Yusheng and Fang Zicheng looked at each other. He looked at this quieter and obedient son and softly muttered, "You're like me after all. You're so obedient. Your brother is more mischievous. Help me teach him a lesson in the future."

The two children were not twins of the same egg, but twins of different eggs. At first glance, they were indeed the same, but as the two children gradually opened up, Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng realized that Fang Zicheng was different from Fang Zikai.

Their facial features were more or less similar to their father's, especially their noses and mouths. They were especially similar, but the outline of their eyes was similar to Qiao Jiusheng's. Fang Zikai's eyes were similar to Qiao Jiusheng's, revealing a beautiful amber light brown color. Fang Zicheng, on the other hand, was like his father with a pair of green eyes.

As he got bigger, his eyes looked more and more like Fang Yusheng's.

Qiao Jiusheng was standing beside Fang Yusheng. When she heard his words, she could not help but roll her eyes. She retorted, "So you're saying that Fang Zikai is not like you but like me. That's why his temper is worse than his brother's?" Qiao Jiusheng sneered and continued, "So you're saying that my temper is bad?"

Fang Yusheng was just joking.

After Qiao Jiusheng asked this, he carefully thought about it and realized that this seemed to be the case. He quickly changed his words and said, "No, I mean, although Iron Egg Fang looks like me, his personality is bad and a little stuffy. He's not as lively as his brother."

That's not what you said just now.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at him and saw that Fang Yusheng's expression was unnatural. She had to find an excuse to carry Fang Zicheng to drink water before she looked away.

She worked until three in the afternoon before taking the photo.

After sending the photography team off, the two little fellows were tired again.

Fang Yusheng had nothing to do, so he opened the OK software. Everyone seemed to be busy, so he sent a jumping and spinning little character in the group chat alone. The little person jumped alone for two minutes before Zhuang Long appeared.

Zhuang Long: "Hey, I was wondering why Young Master Fang did not bring the children today. So it's because of epilepsy." Of course, that little person was jumping around happily. Didn't she look like she had epilepsy?

Fang Yusheng's lips twitched. He killed Zhuang Long mercilessly with words.

An: "According to rumors, your son is following your ex-wife and frequently visits the home of a certain Best Actor. It seems like your son will have a new father soon."

An: "Sigh! Looks like it won't be long before I have to pay for it again."

Zhuang Long: "Son of a b*tch, Fang Yusheng, you thirsty fellow. Do you want to be beaten up!"

An: "So what if I do? Xiao Li only divorced you because you're useless."

Zhuang Long: "Blind Fang, wait. My surname is not Zhuang if I don't kill you."

Yan Nuo: "Shut up."

Yan Nuo: "Continue messing around, and I'll destroy the software."

Yan Nuo: "You two scumbags."

Fang Yusheng stiffly understood what Yan Nuo meant by his last sentence. Yan Nuo was scolding him and Zhuang Long. Yan Nuo was a gangster and did not speak much. His three sentences completely angered Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long mercilessly sprinkled salt on Yan Nuo's wound.

Zhuang Long: "It seems like we're both happy. At least I have a son and an ex-wife. You have a wife and child. Unlike someone who doesn't have a girlfriend."

Yan Nuo: "F*ck!"

Behind the screen, Zhuang Long slyly smiled. At this moment, the phone in his hand suddenly vibrated. The next second, the phone screen turned black and could not be turned on.

Zhuang Long was stunned for a long time.

Fang Yusheng did not see Zhuang Long's reply and asked, "Where's Zhuang Long?"

Yan Nuo: "His phone is infected with a virus."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

He quickly went offline to avoid angering Yan Nuo, the gangster who would throw viruses at the slightest disagreement. Fang Yusheng's phone could not be infected with a virus. Now, his phone was getting more and more expensive. A palm-sized thing cost more than 10,000 yuan...

More than ten thousand yuan. I can buy a few months of diapers for the child...

The group instantly fell silent.

Yan Nuo looked at the people in the group and looked at Ji Yinbing's profile picture for a long time. In the end, he could not help but click on that profile picture. In the dialog box, he had sent Ji Yinbing many messages, but Ji Yinbing seemed to have made up her mind and ignored him.

January 27, 9.32 p.m!

Yan Nuo: "Where are you? Are you still unwilling to come back?"

Yan Nuo: "I've already sent Vera away."

February 7!

Yan Nuo: "I went to America to look for you. I just arrived, and you left. Do you really hate me that much?"

February 14th!

Yan Nuo: "I heard that you went to Japan to see the cherry blossoms there. Do they look good?"

Yan Nuo: "Today is Valentine's Day..."

This software allowed him to see if the other party had read the message. Yan Nuo felt bitter when he saw that Ji Yinbing had not even read his messages.

He thought about it and sent her another message. The entire message only had three words—

Yan Nuo: "I miss you."

There were so many words, but Yan Nuo said only these words to Ji Yinbing. He had never said love to Ji Yinbing, but all these years, Ji Yinbing had been accompanying him, waiting for him.

The day she had heard the words "I want you" from Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing had also fantasized that perhaps one day, she would also hear the words "I'll marry you" from his mouth. However, things did not go according to her wishes. She did not wait for Yan Nuo to say "I'll marry you." Her hatred for him came first.

Fang Yusheng thought about Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing. From Yan Nuo's reaction, it was obvious that he had not reconciled with Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing was a stubborn person. When she loved Yan Nuo, she was stubborn to the end. But once she decided to let go, she was also very determined.

If the matter with the child and Vera sleeping on Yan Nuo's bed was a misunderstanding, Ji Yinbing could still forgive Yan Nuo and reconcile with him. On the other hand, if Ji Yinbing did not misunderstand Yan Nuo, she would definitely not turn back.

Her return would be equivalent to killing that child a second time and would also be a hit to her dignity.

Fang Yusheng was in a daze. He did not even know that Qiao Jiusheng had come downstairs.

It wasn't until a fair and slender arm wrapped around his neck and pressed him into his arms that Fang Yusheng regained his senses.

"Yusheng."

"Yes?"

“Are you coming?” Qiao Jiusheng asked.

Fang Yusheng was about to ask what she meant when he immediately understood.

He then pulled away Qiao Jiusheng’s arm and looked back at her.

Qiao Jiusheng had worn a dress in the OL style today. The top was a milky white sleeveless silk blouse, and the high-waisted dress was pure black with a black belt around her waist. Fang Yusheng’s gaze stopped at her waist for a few seconds before slowly moving away.

Qiao Jiusheng was still wearing high heels. She spun around on the spot and asked Fang Yusheng, “How is it?”

Fang Yusheng replied, “Not bad.”

It was indeed quite good.

The dress looked great everywhere on her. It was so good that Fang Yusheng did not even want to go out. He only wanted to carry her back to her room.

They had known each other for so long, yet this was the first time Fang Yusheng had seen Qiao Jiusheng in an OL dress. He could not help but take a few more glances at her. “You’ve never worn this before. It looks quite good.” Her outfit always reminded Fang Yusheng of images that he should not be thinking about.

Qiao Jiusheng snorted and scolded him for being indecent. After scolding him, she said, “I’m already a mother. It’s better to occasionally dress maturely.”

Fang Yusheng immediately retorted, “Then you don’t have to dress so... well.” The dress made Fang Yusheng want to open a company and bring his Secretary Qiao to work.

Qiao Jiusheng thought that he did not like the dress and said, "Then I'll change to another one."

Fang Yusheng thought about it and replied, "Change. Put this on another day." showerhead

Chapter 332: He Loves Everything About Her

In the end, Qiao Jiusheng changed into a light coordinated set. She wore a long-sleeved white shirt paired with a floral dress and a pair of pink-gray high heels. She also let down her hair.

Qiao Jiusheng looked beautiful.

Her beauty was not the typical moving beauty of a daughter. She was neither weak nor unladylike, and she had a slight offensive power. However, Fang Yusheng was satisfied with her look.

When Qiao Jiusheng changed and went downstairs, Fang Yusheng stared at her a few more times.

In the past, Qiao Jiusheng used to be beautiful in such clothes, but she looked beautiful, fierce, and aggressive. Among the crowd, she was the most eye-catching one. Now, probably because she was a mother, her eyes were less fierce and sly; they were gentler.

It had to be said that Qiao Jiusheng, who was at a different stage, had a different beauty now.

However, she looked like Fang Yusheng loved her.

"Let's go."

In the past, when the two of them went out, they could just bring their wallets, car keys, and each other. Now, they had to bring two burdens. Fang Yusheng kindly invited Qi Bufan to go out with the kids. The corners of Qi Bufan's mouth twitched. If you want me to take care of the children, just say it!

The couple sat in the back row, holding the child in each hand.

Qi Bufan was driving in the front row.

When the car passed by the Fang family's main building, Qi Bufan suddenly slowed down. He saw the child playing in the space in front of him and suddenly said, "Young Master Fang Shan is in front."

Fang Shan was already more than a year old and could steadily walk. Occasionally, he could run a few steps, but he was not eloquent. The kid could almost say short sentences, but he could not express anything clearly with long sentences.

Qiao Jiusheng rolled down the window and met an innocent and cute face.

She looked at this child with a complicated expression.

Now that she was a mother, she was even more unable to understand Qiao Jiuyin's actions. How ruthless could a person be to abandon her child? The child in front of her was only a year older than her children, but he had lost his parents...

"Bufan, stop the car."

Qi Bufan parked the car.

Fang Yusheng watched Qiao Jiusheng carry the child out of the car. He frowned but did not stop her.

The moment Qiao Jiusheng got out of the car, Fang Shan walked toward her. However, he restrained himself and stopped two steps away from Qiao Jiusheng. "Auntie, Auntie." Fang Shan liked Qiao Jiusheng very much for no reason. He wanted to get close to her but was a little afraid.

Children were sensitive. He could feel who liked him and who did not.

Although he did not know much, he knew that Big Aunt did not seem very happy every time she saw him.

Qiao Jiusheng actually squatted in front of the kid this time. A faint smile appeared on her beautiful face. She even nodded at Fang Shan and asked him, "Shan Shan, do you want to go out with us?"

Fang Shan's eyes lit up.

Every time he went out, he would follow his grandparents.

He had never gone out with Big Aunt before. He was especially excited and wanted to go. He quickly nodded and said, "Sure, sure!"

Hence, Fang Shan sat between Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng.

Xu Pingfie had been watching the situation from the moment Qiao Jiusheng's car stopped at the entrance of the main building. She walked to the door and leaned against it, watching Qiao Jiusheng's and Fang Shan's every move without batting an eyelid. When she saw that Qiao Jiusheng had invited Fang Shan to play with them, emotions surged in her heart, and her eyes turned red.

Fang Pingjue supported himself with his walking stick and walked to her side. After watching the car leave the Fang family, he said, "Shan Shan likes his aunt quite a lot."

Xu Pingfei gently wiped her eyes and said, "After all, she's the person who's the most similar to his biological mother in this world." It was only natural that Fang Shan liked Qiao Jiusheng.

When Xu Pingfei thought that Qiao Jiusheng's attitude toward Fang Shan was also slowly turning for the better, she felt relieved. "This is good, good."

Fang Pingjue also nodded. "Yes, it's not bad."

The Cayenne SUV slowly drove through the crowded streets.

At this moment, the office workers had already gotten off work. There were inevitably more cars on the road, so Qi Bufan drove slower.

In the aluminum white car, the back row was not particularly wide. Fang Shan sat between Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng, the two adults. He was a little uneasy. The child was a little shy, so he kept her head lowered and played with his little fingers.

His uncle, Fang Yusheng, was very handsome. He did not talk much, but Fang Shan was a little afraid of him.

Fang Shan's small face was wooden, but he was thinking: Why aren't we there yet? How long do I have to sit beside Uncle for...

When Fang Yusheng faced Fang Shan, his mood was quite complicated. After all, in his previous life, this child had died in his hands. In this life, as long as this child did not become a demon, he would not do anything to him. Fang Yusheng found it funny when he realized that Fang Shan was sitting upright with his head lowered the entire time. His eyes were probably staring at his toes and did not dare to move.

"Afraid of me?"

Fang Yusheng's sudden voice surprised everyone in the car.

Qiao Jiusheng had thought that Fang Yusheng would choose to ignore Fang Shan.

Fang Shan did not seem to have guessed that his uncle would talk to him. He fell silent and did not hear anyone else in the car. Only then did he dare to believe that his uncle was talking to him.

Fang Yusheng saw that Fang Shan's body stiffened when he heard his voice; he found it even funnier. "I don't eat people. Why are you so afraid of me?"

He did not know if Fang Shan understood his words. Anyway, Fang Shan lowered his head and played with his fingers for a while. Then, he asked very softly, "Uncle, Uncle, do you not like me...?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Qiao Jiusheng also looked down at the child in surprise.

Who would have thought that a child not even eighteen months old would be so sensitive?

Fang Yusheng hugged Iron Egg Fang. Upon hearing this, he freed one hand and tousled Fang Shan's soft hair. He said to him, "As long as you're obedient and don't bully your brothers, I'll like you." Fang Yusheng did not expect Fang Shan to understand his words.

However, Fang Shan thought about it and said, "Love... Love my brothers..."

Qiao Jiusheng's nose suddenly felt sour.

If not for Qiao Jiuyin being too evil, she would've liked Fang Shan very much.

Fang Shan was really good.

He should not be blamed for what his parents had done. Fang Zikai, who was in her arms, started to rub against her chest. He was probably hungry. Qiao Jiusheng looked at her child. When her child was hungry, he could ask his mother for milk. When he was cold, his parents would add clothes for him.

Therefore, when she thought that the child beside her had no parents, she felt even more upset.

All of this could not be said to be right or wrong. It could only be said that it was fate.

“Shan Shan.”

Hearing Big Aunt calling him, Fang Shan immediately looked up and tilted his head to look at her.

Qiao Jiusheng lowered her head and looked at him. She said, “Come to our house often in the future.”

Fang Shan got excited. “Really?”

“Yeah.”

Fang Shan spoke slowly again. He asked, “Can, can we move houses?” The child had probably heard from Xu Pingfei and the rest that Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng were moving to another house next month. He probably could not bear to leave and was too embarrassed to ask.

Qiao Jiusheng understood what Fang Shan meant. She smiled and reached out to touch his head. Then, she said, “Sure.”

Fang Shan smiled happily.

Fang Shan’s eyes looked very similar to his mother’s. With this smile, Fang Yusheng seemed to see the shrunken Qiao Jiusheng. Suddenly, he did not dislike Fang Shan so much anymore.

Finally, the car stopped.

The car stopped at a parking spot by the roadside. Everyone got out of the car, and the couple placed the two children in the pram. Fang Yusheng pushed the children while Qiao Jiusheng hugged Fang Shan. Qi Bufan followed them as a bodyguard.

There was still some distance between the parking lot and the dining room.

As they walked over, they passed by a children’s shop. The shop had toys and children’s clothes inside it.

Xu Pingfei had dressed Fang Shan very well, like a little prince. He was dressed in a short-sleeved shirt with suspenders and a small bow around his neck. Qiao Jiusheng looked at the child in her arms and saw that Fang Shan was looking at the shop by the roadside. She asked him, "Shall we go buy clothes for you?"

Fang Shan quickly nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Shan into the shop, and Fang Yusheng sat down on the bench outside the shop with Qi Bufan.

As soon as they sat down, the two children started moving around in the pram.

Fang Yusheng carried them up, one in each hand.

The two little fellows had been on the streets many times, but every time they came, they were extremely curious about the outside world. The two of them leaned on his shoulder and stared at the car and people, their eyes rolling around.

Qi Bufan looked at the two little fellows and suddenly sighed. "When I brought Chukong home, she was already nine."

He was quite envious that Fang Yusheng could witness the children's growth. Qi Bufan felt regretful that he had not participated in Dai Chukong's childhood. "Mr. Fang, I really envy you for being able to watch the children grow up day by day. When our Chukong followed me, she was especially sensible. Sigh! I wonder what she was like when she was young."

Fang Yusheng looked at him in confusion.

Qi Bufan was confused. He asked, "Why are you looking at me like that?"

Fang Yusheng suddenly said, "Do you want to know how Dai Chukong looked like when she was young?"

Qi Bufan nodded.

"It's simple." Fang Yusheng's lips curled up, and he seriously suggested to Qi Bufan, "Then in the future, you should raise Chukong's child and you will know how she looked when she was young."

After carefully thinking about this scene, Qi Bufan said, "I wonder whose family's son Chukong will marry in the future. If her in-laws want to take care of the child, can I snatch my daughter's children from them?"

Fang Yusheng was shocked by the word "daughter's child."

"Whether it's your daughter's child or yours, it's hard to say now..."

Chapter 333: Sing a Song for Her

"Whether it's your daughter's child or yours, it's hard to say now..."

As Fang Yusheng spoke very softly, Qi Bufan did not hear him clearly. He asked, "Mr. Fang, what did you say?"

Fang Yusheng sadly looked at Qi Bufan and faintly said, "I said that you're a little stupid." Dai Chukong looked at him with such longing and love in her eyes; Qi Bufan was the only one that could not see it.

"Bufan." Fang Yusheng suddenly became serious.

Qi Bufan also sat upright. He said to Fang Yusheng, "Mr. Fang, what are you trying to say?"

Fang Yusheng asked him, "What do you think of relationships between an older man and a younger woman? The kind where the man is more than ten or twenty years older than the woman. The man is an adult, and the woman is not yet 18."

Qi Bufan said without thinking, "He can even do such things to a minor, and he's even ten or twenty years older. This kind of man, d*mn, what a pervert!"

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

Pervert!

Fang Yusheng looked at Qi Bufan with a burning gaze.

"Hehe..." He gloatingly smiled.

"What are you laughing at, Mr. Fang?"

Fang Yusheng said, "I hope you remember what you said today." He would wait for the day Qi Bufan would get slapped in the face. "When the time comes, just don't be too ashamed." After saying that, Fang Yusheng carried the child and walked toward Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Shan, who had pushed open the shop door and were walking over toward them.

Qi Bufan pushed the empty pram alone and followed Fang Yusheng. After thinking about that conversation for a long time, he still felt that such a man was perverted.

Qi Bufan was not stupid. When he was in the army, he was quite outstanding in all aspects and was considered a smart person. However, he was focused on raising his daughter and had never thought about dating or marriage, so he was a little stupid in matters of the heart.

Fang Yusheng had reminded him so clearly, but Qi Bufan still did not expect that from him and Dai Chukong.

Actually, he could not be blamed for being stupid. It was just that his thoughts toward Dai Chukong were too pure. He really treated Dai Chukong as his daughter. At home, he would occasionally see Dai Chukong wearing torn jeans that either showed off her calf or her thigh. Perhaps other men would think: Her legs are so fair.

However, Qi Bufan would see it and think: She's not wearing autumn pants! Isn't she cold? Don't get wet when you're old!

Then, Qi Bufan would scold Dai Chukong for being unreasonable. She was a big girl, and she could wear anything she wanted. Yet, she still wore tattered pants and looked poor as if the Qi family had abused her.

Finally, the group arrived at the dining room.

Qi Bufan stopped thinking about it.

The dining room was on the 37th floor of a skyscraper, covering an area of more than 300 square meters. When they arrived, a singer was performing on the stage.

Qiao Jiusheng recognized the male singer and could not help but stare at him a few more times.

Fang Yusheng felt terrible when he saw this.

The moment they entered the dining room, a waiter warmly welcomed them and brought them to the four-seater seat by the window. Most of the people who came to this dining room to eat were young people, and they were all unmarried in love before, or they had brought their cheating lovers to the dining room to eat.

It was rare to see people like Fang Yusheng who came to eat with their families after getting married.

When the group arrived at the dining room, surprisingly, Quiet Fang was not crying.

Iron Egg Fang was looking straight at the Miao Restaurant's decorations. The light bulbs were good, the glass was good, and the candlelight on the table was also good. Qiao Jiusheng felt that the male celebrity who sang was also quite handsome. If her Fang Yusheng's appearance could get 100 points, that singer could probably get 70 points.

Fang Yusheng calmly observed Qiao Jiusheng and the male singer's exchange of glances. His heart ached and bubbled.

After two minutes, the male singer finished singing. He stood up and walked to his female companion.

At this moment, the dishes at Fang Yusheng's table were also served. Fang Yusheng stood up, walked past the crowd, and went up to the stage.

Those who could come to this restaurant were people who were not short of money or high status. A portion of them recognized Fang Yusheng. The male singer also heard the woman beside him introduce Fang Yusheng's identity. Only then did he know that this person was their boss's eldest nephew, the real owner of the Fang Corporation.

It's no wonder that whenever Boss sees good-looking men and women in the company, he praises his big nephew's stunning handsomeness.

"If my eldest nephew is willing to work in the entertainment industry, you people can forget about eating even leftovers. At most, you can have some soup."

The male singer could not help but look at Fang Yusheng a few more times.

Fang Yusheng picked up the microphone and clicked on the song himself. He said, "I'm singing a song for my wife." He paused and said, "I thank her... for her good eyesight. She discovered me first."

"..."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to cover her face.

“The song ‘You’re My Eyes’ for my wife.”

Everyone else thought that Fang Yusheng was singing this song for Qiao Jiusheng to express that Qiao Jiusheng had good eyesight. However, Qiao Jiusheng knew Fang Yusheng better than anyone. He wanted to say that Qiao Jiusheng was his eyes. Whether he could see her or not, she was his entire world.

Qiao Jiusheng’s smile faded, and she was especially satisfied.

The music began. Fang Yusheng looked at the lyrics and sang word by word:

“If I can see, I can easily tell day from night. I can accurately hold your hand in the crowd...

“If I can see, I can drive you around and give you a surprise hug from behind.”

The lyrics were very meaningful.

The tune was also moving.

Unfortunately, Fang Yusheng’s voice was hoarse. When he sang, it made people collapse and want to die.

Qiao Jiusheng really wanted to cover her ears, but she saw Fang Yusheng affectionately looking at her. If she covered her ears, she would hurt Young Master Fang’s young heart. Qiao Jiusheng was forced to listen, and her heart bled three liters when she heard this...

Finally, he shut up.

The entire world instantly became beautiful.

The male singer's expression was a little strange as if he could not find an expression to express his fucked up mood.

He really wanted to say to the boss, "Boss, although your eldest nephew is extremely beautiful, he can't sing."

"Good singing!"

Qiao Jiusheng quickly led the applause, giving her man enough face.

Fang Yusheng blinked at her. He was still the outstanding and handsome Fang Yusheng.

After returning to his seat, Fang Yusheng took a sip of fruit juice and saw Qiao Jiusheng taking a sip of red wine. When she put down the glass, Fang Yusheng asked her, "How is it, Ah Sheng? Do I sing well?"

"It's nice." Qiao Jiusheng smiled and showed just eight teeth, a standard smile.

Qi Bufan quietly watched Qiao Jiusheng lie.

Fang Yusheng was quite embarrassed. He touched the tip of his perky nose and softly said, "I wasn't prepared at all. I was too rushed. My singing might not be good. Next time, next time, I'll definitely prepare well."

"Okay." Qiao Jiusheng was still smiling.

Qi Bufan thought: I hope this won't happen again.

Qi Bufan quickly finished the steak on his plate.

Seeing that the two of them were still flirting, he picked up Fang Shan, who was eating snacks, with one hand and pushed the pram with the other. Qi Bufan said, "I'll bring the children downstairs for some

fresh air. You guys eat slowly.” Then, he quickly slipped away. He was afraid that if he stayed any longer, his eyes would hurt.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng helplessly looked at each other.

After finishing the last sip of red wine, Qiao Jiusheng stood up with her bag. Fang Yusheng quickly grabbed her hand and asked her, “Where are you going?” He had yet to finish his meal.

Qiao Jiusheng said, “The washroom.” Then, she leaned down and said something in Fang Yusheng’s ear. With that said, she straightened her back and walked on her ten-centimeter high heels like a celebrity walking the red carpet. She walked past this group of people and went to the washroom.

Fang Yusheng ate the rest of the food elegantly and calmly. He did not forget to finish the fruit juice he ordered. Then, he elegantly and gracefully stood up like a prince and swaggered into the washroom...

Qi Bufan waited downstairs from 6.40 pm to almost 8 pm.

Just as he almost could not help but run upstairs to see if the couple had been kidnapped by bad people, the two of them finally arrived.

Chapter 334: I Have Three Last Things To Say

When they reached home, the car stopped at the main building. Xu Pingfei personally walked to the car and carried the sleepy Fang Shan out. Qiao Jiusheng handed the clothes she had bought for Fang Shan to Xu Pingfei. Xu Pingfei took the clothes and was a little surprised. She turned around and walked two steps toward the door. Suddenly, she turned around and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “Shan Shan likes you very much.”

Qiao Jiusheng's expression did not change. Xu Pingfei silently sighed in her heart. Just as she was about to turn around and leave, she heard Qiao Jiusheng say, "When you're free, Aunt Xu, bring him to our house to play more."

Xu Pingfei immediately smiled.

"Okay."

The car drove back to the house.

After fooling around for an hour in the restaurant's washroom, Qiao Jiusheng had not felt tired on the way home from the restaurant. However, when she got out of the car after sitting for a while, Qiao Jiusheng felt her legs turn weak. After she got out, she stood at the same spot for a moment before walking home.

Fang Yusheng suddenly walked over and hugged Iron Egg Fang.

He carried a child in each hand and said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Tell me if you're feeling unwell. Why are you acting strong?"

Qiao Jiusheng felt embarrassed.

Her legs had become weak from Fang Yusheng's actions. How could she say such an embarrassing thing?

It was a matter of female dignity, so she had to endure it even if she had to die.

Hence, Fang Yusheng saw his wife raise her chin high and walk in front of him, pretending to be relaxed...

As he stared at her back, Fang Yusheng's gaze was filled with both anger and love.

Is it necessary?

He would not make fun of her.

The moment they reached home, Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, go take a shower and rest early. I'll bring these two fellows to take a shower later."

The two little fellows showered in their room. After putting on their clothes, Fang Yusheng carried them to the crib in the master bedroom to rest. In the past few months, Fang Yusheng had been bathing them every day. He was already used to it.

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Let's go together."

"Yes?"

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised, but he readily agreed. "Sure."

After going to the children's room, Qiao Jiusheng watched as Fang Yusheng skillfully found the two little fellows' towels, clothes, diapers, heat powder, and moisturizer, then arranged them one by one. She was a little surprised. She did not know that showering was so troublesome.

It had been more than three months. Fang Yusheng had to do these things every day, and he had never complained about it.

Qiao Jiusheng knew that it was tiring to take care of the children. Sometimes, when Fang Yusheng had something to do, he would lock himself in the study for half a day. Then, she had to take care of the children herself. If she were being honest, it was quite tiring to take care of the children. She was only responsible for coaxing the children, feeding them milk, and taking care of them while they slept. This made her feel vexed.

It was hard to imagine that Fang Yusheng had endured for three months without saying a word.

Qiao Jiusheng felt guilty, but more than that, she felt warm in her heart.

“Yusheng.”

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly hugged his waist.

Fang Yusheng held Qiao Jiusheng’s hand and looked back at her. He raised his eyebrows and said, “What are you doing? You suddenly became so gentle.”

Qiao Jiusheng hugged him and refused to let go.

She asked him, “Do you feel tired taking care of these two fellows?”

Fang Yusheng remained silent.

Of course, he was tired.

Bringing up a child was more tiring than working.

Knowing what he meant by silence, Qiao Jiusheng could not help but ask, “Then why didn’t you tell me?”

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng replied, “I’ve been frustrated before. I even thought of arguing with you to let you know how hard it is for me.” After saying that, he shook his head and sighed. “But I can’t bear to argue with you.”

He smiled and jokingly said, “You’re my little princess.”

Qiao Jiusheng smiled too.

She let go of Fang Yusheng and bent down to remove Fang Zikai's clothes. As she took them off, she said to Fang Yusheng, "In the future, let's bathe them together." Perhaps they would complain if one of them bathed the child alone. The two of them would probably feel blissful together.

Fang Yusheng thought about it and said, "Okay."

This was the first time Qiao Jiusheng bathed her children.

She had never thought that bathing a child would be so troublesome. It was better to bathe Fang Zicheng. He was very cooperative and did not cry or make a fuss or move around. However, Fang Zikai was mischievous. There was more water in the bathtub. Fang Zikai had shower gel on his body, and he always liked to tilt his head and kick. Qiao Jiusheng did not hold him well at first, and Fang Zikai almost fell into the water.

Fortunately, Fang Yusheng was quick and successfully rescued him.

Qiao Jiusheng suddenly felt that it was not easy for Fang Yusheng. He was such a good father. No wonder he was so angry when Fang Zikai peed at him.

After showering the children, she still had to massage them.

Qiao Jiusheng knew how to do this. When she saw Fang Yusheng massaging Fang Zicheng's stomach, she imitated him and bent down to massage Fang Zikai's stomach.

After a while, Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Zikai fart.

It was especially loud.

She was a little surprised and could not help but say, "This is a little fart monster."

Just as she said that, Qiao Jiusheng heard an indescribable sound again. Then, a stench assaulted her nose.

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She was about to collapse.

At the sight of Qiao Jiusheng's expression, Fang Yusheng knew that she was about to collapse. He quickly reached out to wrap Fang Zikai. "Let me clean him up."

Qiao Jiusheng stopped his hands and said to him, "I'll do it." She had no choice but to carry Fang Zikai to wash his buttocks and put on his diapers again.

After bathing the children, Qiao Jiusheng was so tired that her back hurt.

At night, she fed them milk and waited for them to fall asleep.

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng went upstairs.

Fang Yusheng lazily looked at the sky. He hugged her waist with one hand and rubbed her ear with the other.

The top of the glass window on the roof was open. The night wind blew, and the Milky Way twisted in the sky. Qiao Jiusheng leaned into Fang Yusheng's arms and sighed. "You've worked hard."

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng only smiled and did not complain. Instead, he asked, "Do you think it's quite hard?"

She nodded. "A little."

"But I think this is good." After a pause, Fang Yusheng continued, "It's very blissful."

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and leaned her head against his abdomen so that she could see his face.

Seeing Qiao Jiusheng's puzzled eyes, Fang Yusheng explained, "You don't know how envious I was when I saw Fang Mu and Qiao Jiuyin have twins in my previous life. At that time, I was thinking that if I could marry you and have a pair of children that belonged to us, I would give you the best in the world."

Unknowingly, Fang Yusheng stopped smiling. "I feel very satisfied. In this life, I have you and the children. Although it's a little tiring to take care of them, there are more times when I'm happy than when I'm tired."

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless.

She only felt her heart ache and swell.

"Yusheng..." Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "I think I'm not a good person."

"Huh?" Fang Yusheng was surprised. "Why do you say that about yourself?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "Look, as their mother, I haven't done well yet. You're a very good father."

Fang Yusheng smiled again.

He suddenly said, "You're only 24 years old, not even 25."

"Yes?"

"At the age of 24-25, everyone else is playing and enjoying themselves. You're already a mother. You've already done very well." He was a few years older than her. If he had become a father at the age of 24 or 25, he would not be as responsible as he was now.

They were of different ages, had different mentalities, and had different understandings of responsibility.

Fang Yusheng was older than Qiao Jiusheng, so he should be more forgiving. No one made the rule that a mother should be around her children every day, and a father should just do nothing without feeling bad.

When Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she felt touched.

She was about to kiss Fang Yusheng when she heard Fang Yusheng shamelessly make a request. "Call me Brother Yusheng. I'll treat you better."

Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes at him. Does he think I'm a teenage girl?

Brother Yusheng is really mushy.

She stood up and called him "Old Big Brother" before running downstairs.

Fang Yusheng's expression darkened.

Big Brother?

It's Big Brother. Why did she have to add the word old!

Zhang Yang's recovery was very ideal. After staying in the ICU for three days, it was finally announced that he was completely out of danger and could be transferred to a normal single ward.

When Zhang Yang was transferred to a single ward, he awakened. He saw Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui beside the bed and excitedly and slowly raised his hand to hold Jiaren Wu's hand.

Jiaren Wu thought that Zhang Yang was going to say something important. She considerably bent down and placed her ear beside Zhang Yang's mouth. Then, she asked, "What are you going to say? Brother Yang, I'm listening."

Zhang Yang said, "I... I have a few words for you..."

"Tell me." When she saw that he was seriously injured, Jiaren Wu's heart softened.

Zhang Yang stretched out his trembling left index finger and intermittently said, "I... I have three last things to say. Otherwise, I... I won't be willing to die."

Jiaren Wu was about to say that he was already out of danger when she heard Zhang Yang continue, "The first thing is: I... I... I have a bucket of dirty clothes in my toilet. Can you find a good person to help me scrub them?"

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

Zhang Yang: "Second thing, I still owe Miaomiao 500 yuan. Can you persuade him to waive it on account of my serious injuries?"

"The third thing is that I don't have, don't have a girlfriend. Look, can you find me a girlfriend to help me get out of singlehood?"

Jiaren Wu took her hand out of Zhang Yang's hand. She straightened her back and turned around to say to Kang Hui, "Senior Brother, inform Captain Huang that this person is alive. Tell them not to rush over."

Kang Hui nodded and glared at Zhang Yang, who was lying on the bed and unwilling to be obedient and quiet. Then, he walked out of the ward and went to make a call.

Zhang Yang weakly smiled and asked Jiaren Wu, "Are... are you angry?"

Jiaren Wu looked at him with a complicated expression. After a while, she said, "Brother Yang, you almost died."

Zhang Yang's smile faded.

He sighed and said, "Those who work for us are lucky to live another day."

Having gotten used to seeing him being arrogant, Jiaren Wu was not used to his sudden serious behavior.

Jiaren Wu turned around and picked up the warm water bottle on the bedside table. She poured some water and soaked the cotton bud before sitting on the stool to moisturize his lips. At this moment, Zhang Yang suddenly asked, "Where's Miaomiao?"

Jiaren Wu did not look up and continued to wet his lips. She lowered her head and replied, "He's working today and will come to see you tonight."

"Oh."

Chapter 335: He Is a Big Fortune

In the end, Jiaren Wu went to Zhang Yang's house with Kang Hui to do a cleaning.

She threw the basket of clothes into the washing machine and exaggeratedly covered her nose.

After cleaning up Zhang Yang's house, Jiaren Wu could not believe that this house, which looked especially classy and had an extraordinary taste, was Zhang Yang's house. Kang Hui sighed and sighed. "The cowshed has become heaven."

"That's true."

The two of them left after drying the clothes.

After leaving Zhang Yang's house, Jiaren Wu did not go to Wei Shuyi's house. She returned to her own.

She offered Wu Jiacheng two sticks of incense, then cleaned up the house and took a shower. When she lay on the bed again, it was already past 11 pm.

Wei Shuyi was still waiting for her at home when she received a message.

Alluring Beauty: It's too late, I won't go over.

Wei Shuyi: Got it.

Wei Shuyi looked at the two servings of supper on the table. In the end, he brought the large bowl into the kitchen and poured it into the trash bag. Throughout the entire time, he was expressionless.

He washed the empty plate and returned to the dining room with his chopsticks.

He sat down and took a bite of spaghetti before receiving Jiaren Wu's message.

Alluring Beauty: It has only been a day. Hubby, do you have anything to say to me? What are you doing?

Wei Shuyi had planned to leave WeChat.

He stared at this message and stared blankly for ten seconds before putting down his chopsticks and replying to her.

[87.]

Jiaren Wu was a little lost.

Eighty-seven...

What does he mean?

She asked Wei Shuyi: What do you mean?

Wei Shuyi: Nothing.

Seeing that the message had been sent, Wei Shuyi put down his phone and focused on eating his noodles.

Jiaren Wu thought about the message for a long time. She tried to switch to the nine keys pinyin keyboard. She pressed the eight and seven keys, but what came out was: She said, "Books, colleagues, dresses..."

Clearly, this line of thought was wrong.

Jiaren Wu had to change her way of thinking.

What is it?

She rolled around on the bed and suddenly thought of something. Quickly getting up, she knelt on the bed to open her chat history with Wei Shuyi.

In the records, there were many things she had said to Wei Shuyi.

Alluring Beauty: The first sentence I want to say to you is: You're not handsome at all today.

Alluring Beauty: The second sentence I want to say to you is: Sorry, I was too heavy-handed last night.

Alluring Beauty: The 85th sentence I want to say to you is: I like you so much. I especially like how you look when you're cooking.

Alluring Beauty: The 86th sentence I want to say to you is: Although our job is quite tough, thinking about you doesn't make it hard. You're my lollipop. You're sweet, and I can have a taste of you when I'm free. You make me feel great.

Alluring Beauty: The 87th sentence I want to say to you is: Are you thinking of me too?

— After not seeing you for a day, Hubby, don't you have anything to say to me? What are you doing?

— I was thinking about you.

This was Wei Shuyi's answer.

That was how awkward it was to be stuffy.

However, Jiaren Wu liked the Dr. Wei who was like this.

Pa!

Jiaren Wu threw her phone on the bed and covered her thumping heart with her hand.

No!

She could not think about that person anymore, or she would not be able to sleep.

Before sleeping, Jiaren Wu sent Wei Shuyi a message and forbade herself from touching her phone again.

Wei Shuyi had just lain on the bed when his phone rang.

He endured it but could not help but pick up his phone.

When he opened it, he saw it was a message from Jiaren Wu.

Alluring Beauty: I miss you too.

Wei Shuyi threw away his phone and placed his hands under his head. He closed his eyes and pretended to sleep. After a moment, the corners of his lips curled up slightly.

When Wei Shuyi went to work the next day, he was stunned to see Tang Jiangyun in the elevator.

Tang Jiangyun generously nodded at him and dryly said, "Morning, Dr. Wei."

Wei Shuyi nodded at him.

The elevator rose. Other than the two of them, other family members and patients were inside the elevator as well. The two of them were close to each other. Out of courtesy, Wei Shuyi had no choice but to talk to him. He took the initiative to ask Tang Jiangyun, "Are you here to see Zhang Yang?"

"Yeah."

Seeing that this man called Miao Miao did not seem to like talking, Wei Shuyi stopped conversing with him.

When they were about to leave the elevator, Wei Shuyi saw Tang Jiangyun scrolling through Weibo. He was taller than Tang Jiangyun and saw the contents of his Weibo.

It was a poem.

After walking out of the elevator, the two of them parted ways. One went to the ward, and the other to the office. Wei Shuyi walked along the corridor. From time to time, a nurse greeted him. He nodded as he walked toward the office, but he recited a poem.

“Spring to the end of the river, wild fragrance to the sun.

“Birds pass through the fragrant trees, people are far away from the mountainous woods.”

Wei Shuyi’s hand landed on the door handle. The moment he pushed the door open, two words suddenly jumped out of his mouth. “The suburbs.” He remembered that this poem was called the suburbs. He had seen it in books before. Wei Shuyi shook his head and thought, “You really can’t judge a book by its cover. I didn’t expect that this beautiful colleague who looked a little stuffy was a hobbyist of ancient poems.”

Tang Jiangyun pushed open the ward door and saw Zhang Yang lying on the bed with dry lips. Her eyes darkened.

Upon hearing the door open, Zhang Yang turned around and looked at him.

When he saw him, Zhang Yang first narrowed his eyes. He stared at Tang Jiangyun for nearly a minute before waving at him with difficulty. “Miaomiao, come here.”

His lips moved. Tang Jiangyun wanted Zhang Yang to stop calling him Miaomiao, but when he saw his weak expression, he held back.

Tang Jiangyun strode over and poured some water from the cup. After rinsing the cup, he poured some clean water into the cup. He used gauze to wipe the corners of Zhang Yang's mouth. After staring at his pale face for two seconds, Tang Jiangyun softly asked, "Does your wound still hurt?"

Zhang Yang nodded. "Of course, it hurts. Why don't you give me a kiss? It won't hurt anymore."

His gay tone made Tang Jiangyun want to hit him.

"Do you want to die?" Tang Jiangyun was expressionless. His tone was cold and filled with killing intent.

Zhang Yang was not afraid of him at all. He groaned for a long time and said in a funny manner, "If you don't give me a kiss, my wound will continue to hurt. It will continue to hurt..."

Tang Jiangyun could not take it anymore. He slammed the cup of water on the table and softly roared at him, "If you continue to talk nonsense, I'll leave!"

"Tsk!" Zhang Yang muttered. "Miao Miao doesn't love me anymore." Only then did he stop.

Seeing that he was finally silent, Tang Jiangyun sighed and sat down on the stool beside the bed. "I shouldn't have been fierce to you," he apologized with a wooden expression.

Zhang Yang stared at him and casually said, "I shouldn't have teased you."

Tang Jiangyun was speechless.

"You have been seriously injured this time. You have to rest more and recover as soon as possible. There are still many bad people waiting for us to catch them."

Zhang Yang nodded.

The relationship between the two of them was very strange. Usually, Zhang Yang liked to tease Tang Jiangyun. When he saw that Tang Jiangyun could not take it anymore and suddenly became angry, Zhang Yang would smile victoriously. However, right now, Zhang Yang was lying weakly on the bed. Tang Jiangyun was not someone who would take the initiative to talk to him, so the ward remained silent.

After a few minutes, Zhang Yang lightly coughed and said, "Thank you for that day. Fortunately, you're good at shooting. Otherwise, that bastard would have shot me to death."

Tang Jiangyun's voice was muffled. He said, "You don't have to thank me. If it were you, you would have done the same."

"Of course."

After an awkward conversation, the ward fell silent again.

It was not until Wei Shuyi came to make a routine greeting and pushed open the door to enter that the two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

Nodding at Tang Jiangyun, Wei Shuyi walked to the bed. He first asked Zhang Yang a few questions. Zhang Yang answered them one by one. After that, Wei Shuyi removed the bandage on Zhang Yang's chest and checked the wound. He checked the recovery of the wound before feeling relieved.

"Be careful not to make any big movements. You have to rest in bed."

"Okay."

When Wei Shuyi left the ward, Zhang Yang stopped him.

"What else?" Wei Shuyi looked at Zhang Yang in surprise.

Zhang Yang smiled at him. He was quite silly as he said, "Old Wei, thank you. You can consider my life yours."

Wei Shuyi was stunned.

A beautiful smile suddenly bloomed on his gentle and handsome face. "You don't have to thank me." After a slight pause, he continued, "Just treat it as me doing something for Jiaren."

As a doctor, saving lives was his duty. However, to Zhang Yang, Wei Shuyi was like a parent who gave him life.

"Anyway, thank you."

"Got it."

When Wei Shuyi left, he carefully closed the door.

Inside the room, the two people looked at the door. When the door closed, Tang Jiangyun retracted his gaze and said to Zhang Yang, "He's quite good."

"Yeah."

Licking his dry lips, Zhang Yang said, "Our Jiaren is amazing. It's a blessing, both for her and us, to have such a boyfriend. He's like a lucky charm."

Chapter 336: Should We Live Together?

When it was time to get off work, Jiaren Wu transferred the charge to someone else. She took off her clothes and got off work with her motorcycle keys.

She had just walked out of the Public Security Bureau when she saw a familiar Volvo parked at the entrance.

Jiaren Wu was quite surprised to recognize Wei Shuyi's car.

She jogged over to it.

When Wei Shuyi saw her, he immediately rolled down the window. Jiaren Wu was leaning against the passenger seat window, her body outside and her head inside. She asked Wei Shuyi with a smile, "Why are you so free to look for me today? Do you miss me very much?"

Ever since Wei Shuyi had returned to his original position, he was quite busy every day. He was no longer as carefree as he was when he was a teacher.

Occasionally, Jiaren Wu would send him a message to tease him whenever she was free. It would take a long time before she would receive a reply.

Wei Shuyi did not explain and only said, "If you're not free, take the time."

He picked up a bag of sugar chestnuts from the front passenger seat and motioned for Jiaren Wu to get in.

Jiaren Wu immediately opened the car and sat in.

She took the fried yogurt from Wei Shuyi's hand, peeled the chestnuts with both hands, and put them in her mouth. She could eat freely alone.

Wei Shuyi could not help but say, "Can you not eat when you're alone?"

It was too painful to only smell but not eat.

Wei Shuyi had just started the car. He was about to drive away when Jiaren Wu suddenly pounced on him and kissed him hard.

Wei Shuyi's mouth was filled with the smell of chestnuts.

"It's delicious, right?" Jiaren Wu wiped her mouth and fastened her seatbelt.

Wei Shuyi narrowed his eyes and looked at her without saying anything.

Was it delicious?

He did not know if it was delicious, but he wanted to eat it very much.

He wanted to taste Jiaren Wu more than the chestnuts in her hand.

After peeling a few chestnuts, Jiaren Wu threw a chestnut into Wei Shuyi's mouth. "What are we going to do?" Jiaren Wu thought that it was time for a date, a movie, or something.

Wei Shuyi said, "I've never been to your house before. Aren't you going to invite me to your house?"

Jiaren Wu seemed to hesitate.

She recalled she had locked her brother's room when she had left this morning. Therefore, she nodded. "Sure."

On the way to her house, Wei Shuyi suggested, "Why don't you move to my place?"

Jiaren Wu glanced at him sideways and did not fall into his trap. She said, "Why don't we register our marriage now? I'll move to your house tomorrow morning."

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

Jiaren Wu thought that her words had stunned him. Little did she know that the reason Wei Shuyi went silent was that he was thinking about marriage.

Jiaren Wu's house was on the fifth floor, and she had to climb the stairs.

Wei Shuyi walked behind her. Jiaren Wu opened the door to the corridor. She climbed two steps and suddenly stopped inside the corridor. Wei Shuyi followed her. When he saw her stop, he stopped as well. He asked her, "Why did you suddenly stop? Are you feeling unwell?" Jiaren Wu was on her menstruation period, and Wei Shuyi thought that she had a stomachache.

Jiaren Wu leaned on the armrest and looked at him from top to bottom.

"Aiyo, my legs are exhausted after working the entire day," Jiaren Wu exaggeratedly said.

Wei Shuyi understood what she meant and cooperatively asked, "Then... I'll carry you?"

Jiaren Wu solemnly nodded. "That's what I was thinking."

Wei Shuyi bent down in front of her.

Jiaren Wu was wearing denim shorts, so she easily jumped onto his back. It was quite hot today, and their bodies were pressed together like two balls of fire.

Jiaren Wu was 1.7 meters tall. As she often exercised, she looked slender, but she was not light; she weighed 110 pounds.

Her flesh was all muscle. She looked thin, but she was actually quite heavy.

Wei Shuyi carried her on his back. When he climbed to the third floor, he started to pant.

Jiaren Wu kept sighing on his back. "Aiyo, young man, you have to train more. You've only climbed a few steps, yet you can't walk anymore? How embarrassing. You men are really embarrassing."

Wei Shu was so angry that he wanted to throw her down.

"Carry me if you dare!"

Jiaren Wu smiled at him. "How dare you say that?"

"Put me down," she said to Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi was indeed a little tired. He did not force himself and put her down.

Jiaren Wu bent down in front of him and remained silent.

Her actions puzzled Wei Shuyi. "What are you doing?"

Patting her back, Jiaren Wu turned around and said to him, "Come up, I'll carry you! I'll show you that women can do big things too."

Wei Shuyi was worried that he would crush her. After all, he was a person weighing 146 pounds. Besides, she was on her period, so it was not good for her to carry weight.

"Stop being so wishy-washy. Hurry up!"

Wei Shuyi stopped hesitating and gently pressed himself onto Jiaren Wu's back.

Jiaren Wu weighed him and said, "It's okay. You're about the same weight as my senior brother."

"You piggy-backed him before?"

“No, I felt it when I threw him over my shoulder.”

Wei Shuyi stopped talking.

Jiaren Wu carried Wei Shuyi upstairs in her five-centimeter high heels. She looked especially relaxed. When they arrived at the entrance of her house, Jiaren Wu put Wei Shuyi down. Wei Shuyi carefully looked at Jiaren Wu and realized that she was calm and composed.

His pride as a man was instantly hurt.

Jiaren Wu’s house had two rooms, two halls, and a small study. After entering the house, Jiaren Wu found a pair of disposable shoe covers for Wei Shuyi. Then, she took off her leather shoes and entered the house in cold slippers.

Jiaren Wu went to pour tea for Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi lowered his head and put on his shoes. When he looked up, he saw a photo hanging on the wall of the entryway.

It was a handsome young man who looked to be about 14 or 15 years old.

If one looked closely, one would discover that this young man was a little similar to Jiaren Wu, especially the part above his nose.

After staring at the photo for a moment, Wei Shuyi said to Jiaren Wu, who was holding a teacup and walking over to him, “Is this your brother?”

Jiaren Wu smiled and said, “Yes, my brother looks like me. Is he handsome?”

Wei Shuyi nodded. “Yes.”

“Come over for tea.”

Jiaren Wu placed the tea on the coffee table.

Wei Shuyi walked to the Buyi sofa and sat down. Holding a teacup, he saw a few photo frames on the custom counter beside the television cabinet. There were pictures of Jiaren Wu alone, pictures of her and her brother, and pictures of the siblings and their parents when the siblings were young.

Jiaren Wu’s father was especially good-looking. Even though it was just a photo, Wei Shuyi could see that her father was a handsome man when he was young.

Jiaren Wu’s mother looked more dignified. She was not very beautiful, but she had good facial features and gentle temperament.

This should have been a happy family.

“When did your parents die?”

They were both people without parents. Wei Shuyi saw Jiaren Wu’s usual behavior. He was not the kind of person who would be immersed in the sorrow of the past and not dare to advance. Hence, when he asked this question, he did not avoid it and asked directly.

Jiaren Wu did not look too sad.

Her reaction was calm. She said, “When I was quite young, about seven or eight years old, my father passed away. My mother ran an advertising company alone and took me and my brother with her. After that, she suffered from cancer and passed away.” Too many years had passed. Even the most painful injuries were over.

“However, after our mother passed away, she left us a lot of money, so our lives were fine.” The siblings had one another, so life was not too bad.

Wei Shuyi nodded and said, "Then we're about the same."

He was not used to black tea, so he took a few sips.

Wei Shuyi looked up and took a few more glances at the pictures before asking, "Does your brother live with you?"

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi was surprised. "Why haven't I seen him before?"

Jiaren Wu's hands, which were holding the teacup, trembled slightly.

A hint of pain appeared in her eyes.

However, she quickly suppressed it.

"You must not have seen him." Jiaren Wu sounded quite calm. She said, "I was seventeen... no, almost eighteen when my brother died."

Wei Shuyi tilted his hand that was holding the cup and almost shook the tea out.

He put down the teacup and composed himself before carefully looking at Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu had a calm and composed expression. For a moment, Wei Shuyi could not tell if she had walked out of her brother's death blow or if she was too good at pretending. His throat was a little tight. He heard himself worriedly ask, "H-How did he die?"

Jiaren Wu looked up at him with a calm and indifferent gaze as if she were not sad.

“He died of illness.”

Jiaren Wu saw that Wei Shuyi seemed to heave a sigh of relief. She continued, “His heart was not too good. There was no hope in curing him.”

Wei Shuyi was relieved.

For some reason, when he heard Jiaren Wu say that her brother had passed away, he thought of the story Jiaren Wu told him about the mentally challenged youth and the problematic youth not long ago. He quickly picked up the cup of black tea and drank it all without tasting anything.

The two of them chatted about Zhang Yang’s condition for a while. Soon after, Jiaren Wu felt hungry.

Wei Shuyi suggested, “Let’s go out to buy groceries. I’ll cook when we get back.”

“Forget it! You’ve been working hard these few days. Let’s go out and eat.”

After thinking about it, Wei Shuyi brought Jiaren Wu out for dinner.

There were a few restaurants outside the district. Jiaren Wu wanted to eat food with strong tastes today, so Wei Shuyi chose a Sichuan restaurant. When they were done with the meal, it was already past eight o’clock. The two of them stood at the entrance of the restaurant, neither getting into the car nor talking.

The weather was completely hot. Even though it was already night, the weather was still a little hot after the two of them stood by the street for a while.

Wei Shuyi was not joking when he had said that he wanted Jiaren Wu to move to his place today. He was testing her. However, Jiaren Wu had taken it as a joke and rejected him. It seemed like they would not cohabit until they got married.

Wei Shuyi thought that since he was already here, he would stay at Jiaren Wu's house tonight. However, Jiaren Wu did not seem to have any intention of inviting him. Wei Shuyi could not thicken his skin and make a request.

"Er..."

The two of them spoke at the same time.

Jiaren Wu said, "Tell me first."

Wei Shuyi said, "If there's nothing else, I'll go back first."

Jiaren Wu opened her mouth but did not say anything. She wanted to tell Wei Shuyi that if he did not mind, he could stay at her house tonight.

However, since Wei Shuyi had spoken first, Jiaren Wu shelved the idea of inviting him.

"Fine."

Wei Shuyi was quite disappointed. He gritted his teeth and got into the car. Without saying goodbye to Jiaren Wu, he drove off.

Jiaren Wu touched her nose. She felt that Wei Shuyi was angry.

As she walked home, she bought a bag of ice cream at the small shop by the entrance of the district. She took out a mango-flavored one and ate it in her mouth, eating as she went home.

Beep!

Behind her, the sound of a car horn rang.

Jiaren Wu confirmed that she was walking beside the road and did not look back.

Beep!

Beep!

The horn was still ringing.

Jiaren Wu angrily turned around, planning to teach this unscrupulous driver a lesson. However, when she turned around, she saw a familiar Volvo.

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

She was stunned. When the car stopped, she walked over.

Knock! Knock!

She knocked on the car window, and it rolled down, revealing Wei Shuyi's gloomy face.

Jiaren Wu asked in surprise, "Why are you back?"

Wei Shuyi finally turned his head to look at her. Their gazes met, and Jiaren Wu saw many shadows in his eyes.

Wei Shuyi pulled a long face as if someone owed him money. He educated Jiaren Wu, "Although we're not married, you've already stayed at my house for a few nights. Isn't it natural for you to invite me to stay at your house for a night?"

Jiaren Wu was at a loss for whether to laugh or cry. "Are you angry at me about this?"

Wei Shuyi unnaturally looked away.

“Actually, I planned to invite you to stay over at my house.” Seeing that Wei Shuyi was finally willing to look at her again, Jiaren Wu smiled faintly and said, “But before I could say anything, you took the initiative to say that you wanted to go back to your house. I didn’t say anything because I thought you didn’t want to go to my house.”

“Really?”

“Really!”

Alright, I’m willing to forgive her!

After parking the car in her apartment complex, Wei Shuyi got out. When he saw the unfinished ice cream in her hand and the shopping bag filled with ice cream in her other hand, his eyebrows furrowed. “You don’t know that you can’t eat cold things now?”

Jiaren Wu said, “I don’t suffer from menstrual pain. It’s fine to eat.”

“No, eating ice during menstruation can easily cause uterine coldness. Throw it away.”

Jiaren Wu could not bear to. “No, I bought it with money. It’s a pity to throw it away.”

Chapter 337: I’ve Liked You for a Long Time

Seeing that Jiaren Wu refused to throw the ice cream, Wei Shuyi reached out to snatch it.

Jiaren Wu jumped a meter away, unwilling to throw the ice cream.

Wei Shuyi's eyes darkened, and he stood rooted to the ground.

His face turned cold. It was quite scary.

Jiaren Wu unknowingly walked to him. When she reacted, she had already handed the shopping bag to Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi took the bag, and his eyes warmed. "Give me what you have too."

Jiaren Wu shook her head. "This really won't do."

She then saw that Wei Shuyi was about to snatch her ice cream again. Therefore, she quickly opened her mouth and stuffed the remaining ice cream, the size of a baby's fist, into her mouth.

Her mouth instantly turned cold, and Jiaren Wu's teeth became a little sour. Her expression became hideous.

Wei Shuyi: "..."

He stared at the woman in front of him, who had her cheeks puffed up, and felt a little helpless. "Your teeth hurt, right?" When he saw Jiaren Wu nod and breathe cold air outside, his face darkened. He quickly walked over to her, held her chin, and forced her to spit out the ice cream.

"Oh my god, it's so cold!"

Jiaren Wu trembled as she spoke, her tongue numb.

Wei Shuyi coldly looked at her and said, "You deserve it."

"You heartless bastard."

Wei Shuyi did not throw away her ice cream. He carried the bag and walked in front of her. After entering Jiaren Wu's house, he took out all the ice cream in the bag and placed it inside the refrigerator. When he turned around and saw Jiaren Wu staring at the refrigerator, he glared at her and warned her, "If you dare to secretly eat it, I'll ignore you from now on."

Upon hearing this, Jiaren Wu quickly waved her hand and shook her head. She replied, "Don't worry! I haven't seduced you enough. I definitely won't steal it."

Wei Shuyi did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Jiaren Wu did not have any clothes that Wei Shuyi could wear at home. Wei Shuyi took off his clothes, and Jiaren Wu threw them into the washing machine. After washing the clothes, they hung them. Wei Shuyi took a shower and wrapped a towel around himself. Then, he walked around her house.

Jiaren Wu was on her menstruation period. No matter how coquettish Wei Shuyi was, she could not do anything. She did not even dare to look at him.

She lay lazily on the sofa and watched him play games on his phone.

"What game are you playing?"

"Chicken."

"It's not fun." Jiaren Wu turned on her phone and searched for a television drama.

As Wei Shuyi played the game, he looked at her and heard a familiar conversation coming from her phone.

"I, Murong Yunhai, swear to the sky, the earth, the clouds, the wind, the flowers, and the rainbows that I will only love Chu Yuxun in this life. I will make her happy until she grows old and dies!"

Jiaren Wu looked at the drama and revealed a charming smile resembling that of an old mother.

Wei Shuyi: "..."

He could not take it anymore. Putting down his phone, he seriously stared at Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu could sense his gaze. She tilted her head and met Wei Shuyi's gaze. "What are you doing?"

Wei Shuyi's face turned pale. He softly asked, "How old are you? Why are you still looking at this?"

"You never watched it?" Jiaren Wu remembered that Wei Shuyi was the reason she watched this show.

Wei Shuyi raised his eyebrows and said, "I used to see this when I was in my teens. When it first came out, I thought it looked quite good. But when I grew up and saw it again, I felt very ashamed." He ran over and pointed at Murong Yunhai, who had a broom on his phone, and said, "Don't watch such a shameful conversation anymore."

Jiaren Wu asked in amusement, "What should I watch if not television?"

Wei Shuyi: "Look at me. I look better than him."

Wei Shuyi was not boasting.

Jiaren Wu turned off her phone and said, "Alright! Sit properly. I'll look at you." She got up and changed her position before continuing to lie down. This time, her head was between Wei Shuyi's legs. Jiaren Wu looked at Wei Shuyi from the bottom up. Wei Shuyi had an excellent appearance and could withstand all kinds of tests.

Wei Shuyi felt awkward being stared at by her.

Jiaren Wu suddenly asked, "When did you fall in love with me?"

Wei Shuyi sneered. "Who said I fell in love with you?"

Jiaren Wu stopped laughing and seemed to be thinking about whether his words were true.

Seeing this, Wei Shuyi got a little nervous. He quickly said, "Guess."

Jiaren Wu beamed.

She thought about it and firmly said, "When you saw me at the bar, you had feelings for me. It might not be love, but you definitely had feelings for me."

"What do you mean?" Wei Shuyi did have a good impression of her back then. He was very curious about how Jiaren Wu knew this.

Jiaren Wu said, "When you look at me, the word 'stunning' is written in your eyes." She looked quite arrogant. It was her ability to make Wei Shuyi fall for her. "However, if you've really fallen for me, it might have happened when I saved you from being assaulted by those women."

Jiaren Wu blinked and mischievously smiled. "After all, I saved your chastity. I can be considered your savior."

Wei Shuyi thought of the fear he had felt that night and remained silent.

"What? Did I guess wrong?" Jiaren Wu bumped his arm.

Wei Shuyi shook his head and said, "Wrong."

"Oh?" Jiaren Wu was interested. She had already sat up and crossed her legs. Jiaren Wu asked him, "When was that?"

Wei Shuyi thought about it and said, "It should be when you stopped that minor from smoking."

He had never told Jiaren Wu that when she had taken out her identification card to warn the unscrupulous shopkeeper and educated the underaged youth to not smoke, she looked especially charming.

It was also at that moment that Wei Shuyi had realized his feelings about this woman with a peerless beauty and who looked indecent and loved to flirt. Not only was she unrestrained, but she also had a responsible side.

She had done it. At any time. She had melted the word 'police' into her blood.

Wei Shuyi had been mesmerized by Jiaren Wu at that moment.

Jiaren Wu was stunned for a moment, then she laughed in surprise.

"I see."

Wei Shuyi asked her again, "When did you like me then?" Wei Shuyi remembered how they had met and suspiciously said, "It's not that time at the bar, right?"

Jiaren Wu beautifully chuckled.

She sighed and said, "Me? I've liked you for a long time."

Wei Shuyi was a little surprised. "How long is a long time?"

Jiaren Wu said, "Nine years."

Wei Shuyi shook his head and laughed. "You're teasing me again."

Jiaren Wu narrowed her eyes and deeply looked at him for a moment before saying, "Yes, I lied to you again."

"Let's stop talking and sleep. You have to go to work tomorrow, right? I have to go to work too. Being a doctor is harder than being a teacher. You can call me whenever you want." Wei Shuyi got up and went to Jiaren Wu's room.

Jiaren Wu snorted and muttered, "Why don't you believe me? I've liked you for nine years. It's clearly true."

The next morning, the two of them woke up a little late.

The clothes Wei Shuyi had taken off last night were already dry. Wei Shuyi put them on. Seeing that he was going to be late for work, he did not send Jiaren Wu off. Jiaren Wu's motorcycle was left at the police station, so she had to take a taxi to the station to report.

Other than Zhang Yang, all her colleagues were already gathered there.

Huang Junsheng informed everyone that he had something to do today.

"According to reliable information, a foreign criminal will appear in Binjiang City today and meet our boss here," Huang Junsheng said as he changed his clothes. This time, they were going to an entertainment venue. Wearing police uniforms would definitely alert the enemy. They could only wear casual clothes.

The weather was hot, and everyone had worn very little clothes. If they wore bulletproof vests, they would be easily recognizable. To ensure that the mission would be successfully completed, they had no choice but to abandon their bulletproof vests and go into battle.

The team had only three women. The other two people, one married and one tall and burly, were not suitable for disguising. Therefore, in the end, Jiaren Wu had to disguise herself as a sexy clubhouse lady and bring Kang Hui to the entertainment club.

Jiaren Wu had worn a dress with a black strap that revealed her navel. The dress was especially tight and short, just enough to cover her pretty buttocks. Kang Hui was worried that she would show her underwear if she sat down. On the way there, he asked, "Do you want to change?"

"No way."

Recently, to please Wei Shuyi, Jiaren Wu had been dressing very seriously. She could finally let herself go. How could Jiaren Wu not take advantage of her interests?

Kang Hui held his forehead and said, "As long as you're happy! I'm just afraid that your Handsome Wei will be angry."

"If you don't say it, I don't say it, who will know?"

"Hmm... I might betray you."

"I'm your junior sister. Is your junior sister closer or is Handsome Wei closer to you?"

Kang Hui thought for a moment and said, "Handsome Wei can save our lives. Of course, it's him."

"Senior Brother!" Jiaren Wu glared at him and stopped talking to him.

They were going to a top-notch clubhouse in Binjiang City. Women were not allowed to enter it unless they wore high heels. Men were not allowed to enter it unless they wore suits. Jiaren Wu entered the clubhouse and successfully attracted countless eyes.

"Hey!

“Jiaren!”

Jiaren had just entered the club when she heard a familiar voice.

She looked over. If it isn't Young Master Lin Zhi.

Jiaren Wu glanced at Kang Hui and walked toward Lin Zhi.

Lin Zhi looked at Jiaren Wu like a little wolf seeing meat, filled with unconcealed surprise and passion. When Jiaren Wu reached his side, Lin Zhi was about to hold her waist. However, Jiaren Wu shook his hand away.

“Stop touching me. Be careful, or else, I'll arrest you for harassment.”

“That won't do.” Lin Zhi's hand weakly held Jiaren Wu's waist. He handed her a glass of wine and asked, “You're here because of work, right?”

Jiaren Wu looked at Lin Zhi with suspicion and deep thought.

It seemed like Lin Zhi was not a useless playboy.

“Sort of.” Jiaren Wu held the glass of wine but did not drink it.

Lin Zhi's gaze landed on the wine glass in Jiaren Wu's hand. When he saw that she had not taken a sip, he asked, “Why? Are you worried about me?”

“No, I'm not feeling well. It's not suitable for me to drink.”

Lin Zhi was relieved.

“Sir Lin, do me a favor.” Jiaren Wu deliberately used her hand to pull at his clothes.

This little girl’s attitude successfully pleased Lin Zhi.

“What do you think you want me to do?”

Jiaren Wu pointed upstairs and said to Lin Zhi, “I want to go to the second floor.”

Lin Zhi’s expression did not change much. Therefore, Jiaren Wu understood that he had a way to bring her to the second floor.

“Sure.” As expected, it was not difficult for Lin Zhi to go to the second floor.

Jiaren Wu was about to be happy when Lin Zhi said, “Kiss me, and I’ll take you up.”

“D*mn it!” Jiaren Wu turned to leave.

Seeing that she was still so bold and unrestrained, Lin Zhi quickly changed his words. “No, no! How about this? If you let me hold your hand, I’ll bring you up.”

After thinking about it, Jiaren Wu apologized to Wei Shuyi in her heart, then reached out to Lin Zhi.

Lin Zhi held her hand and pinched it. Jiaren Wu’s eyebrows jumped as she realized that Lin Zhi had pinched her again. She was about to lose her temper. Lin Zhi stopped when he saw that. He smiled like a cat that had stolen a fish. Seeing Jiaren Wu’s cold expression, Lin Zhi smiled and said, “Can’t you let me touch your hand when I can’t get you?”

Jiaren Wu wanted to kill him.

“Let’s go. Your Brother Zhi will take you upstairs to play.”

Jiaren Wu took Lin Zhi's arm and went upstairs with him.

There was a service counter between the first and second floor corridors. On both sides of the corridor stood two burly bodyguards.

"Sir, please show me your card."

If one wanted to go to the second floor, one had to have a top membership card in the club.

Lin Zhi smiled and said to the person, "Can't you look at my face?"

The usher expressionlessly shook his head. "Sorry, Young Master Lin. Please show me your membership card."

"How boring!"

Lin Zhi had no choice but to take out his membership card and confirm his identity before bringing Jiaren Wu upstairs.

The interior decoration upstairs was different from that downstairs. The decoration here was also luxurious and majestic, but there were more private rooms. From time to time, waiters would enter those private rooms. Jiaren Wu quickly left Lin Zhi and walked around the hall alone with a wine glass.

Chapter 338: A Woman's Dress Is a Hindrance

Jiaren Wu quickly found her target.

The person in Room 03 was the overseas drug lord.

Coincidentally, the head waitress was calling other women to make preparations and planned to go to Room 3 to accompany them in drinking. In front of her stood a pool of beautiful women. All of these women were popular in the clubhouse. By wrapping them all up, it was enough to prove that the people in Room 3 were either rich or noble.

Jiaren Wu quickly put down her wine glass and sneaked into the crowd while the head waitress was not paying attention. She was already wearing heavy makeup and had a seductive figure. When she mixed into the group, the head waitress did not notice her.

Soon, a group of sexily dressed women entered Room 3 in sequence.

There were a total of seven women, but only three to four men in the room.

Their entrance made the men tacitly stop talking. All the men looked up and fearlessly sized up the women. Realizing that someone was sizing her up, Jiaren Wu shamelessly smiled at them and puffed up her chest.

The man: "..."

After being stunned for a while, the man looked like he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

At the same time, he was also interested in Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu lowered her head, her eyes flashing.

This man was the foreign drug lord called Char.

Everyone introduced themselves.

"Hello, everyone. I'm Lisa."

"I'm Julie."

"I'm Sara."

All of the women had Chinese faces, but old-fashioned English names.

Jiaren Wu stood at the second last place. When it was her turn, she charmingly and unrestrainedly smiled. Her tone was not coquettish, but it was especially ear-grabbing. "Hello everyone. My name is Wei Zhenzhu." She was Wei Shuyi's beloved daughter.

Everyone was surprised to hear a Chinese name.

The head waitress finally gave Jiaren Wu a surprised look.

When did this girl come?

Seeing that one of the guests in Room 3 seemed to be especially interested in Jiaren Wu, she suppressed her curiosity.

In the end, the four men chose six girls, Jiaren Wu among them.

Everyone ran toward the man they liked. Jiaren Wu ran especially quickly and went straight for the main man. "Brother, you're really handsome." As soon as Jiaren Wu sat down, she flattered the man.

The man looked to be in his forties. He had a medium build and was wearing a suit. His facial features were common, and he would not stand out in a crowd. However, nobody would think that such a boring-looking person was a famous drug dealer in Southeast Asia.

When the man saw Jiaren Wu's smile, although he did not know what she was talking about, he guessed that it might be a good thing. Therefore, he laughed and slapped Jiaren Wu's buttocks.

Jiaren Wu was speechless.

Son of a b*tch!

Although she was already cursing in her heart, Jiaren Wu still had that sweet and seductive smile on her face. She imitated other women, pouring wine for the man while touching his leg with her other hand. The man was surprised by Jiaren Wu's boldness, but he liked her unconcealed seduction.

Usually, big drug dealers would not take drugs themselves. They cherished their lives and knew that they could not quit if they encountered drugs. Therefore, Jiaren Wu was not worried that the alcohol they drank was poisonous. She gave a toast to the man and drank a few mouthfuls herself.

She was unlike the other women who only cared about coaxing men to drink but did not touch any alcohol themselves.

The man quickly let go of Jiaren Wu. He touched her here and there. Jiaren Wu's smile remained unchanged as she endured it.

"The batch of parts you want has been produced," suddenly, the man beside her said in English.

Jiaren Wu noticed his words and started to think.

"That's good. When will it be delivered? Our company is seriously short of goods and is almost out of stock. There are still many people waiting to carry the goods." Jiaren Wu had seen the person who answered the question. It was the leader who had escaped from the drug den last time. His name was Duan Ke.

Jiaren Wu was a little surprised. No matter how she looked at it, this person did not look like the leader of the drug dealers in Binjiang City.

So why isn't the drug dealer leader who was supposed to meet Char here?

Did he receive the news in advance?

Even as Jiaren Wu thought about everything, her expression and gaze looked very normal.

Char could not guess that the woman sitting beside him was a policeman.

Hearing Duan Ke's words, Char lowered his head in thought before saying, "It's best to take the water route. You decide the time."

"Okay."

At this moment, a commotion came from outside the room.

"Police check!"

"Take out your identification photos!"

When he heard Kang Hui's voice, the expression of the man called Char instantly changed. He removed his hand from Jiaren Wu's side and got up to leave quietly. At the same time, the three men, led by Duan Ke, stood up at the same time and tried to escape from the room one after another.

At this moment, the beautiful snake beside Char suddenly stood up and grabbed his shoulder.

This development shocked Duan Ke, Char, and the rest.

Char was stunned. He looked back at Jiaren Wu and immediately understood who she was.

His gaze was fierce. He immediately used his other hand to take out a gun from the back of his pants and tried to shoot Jiaren Wu. Jiaren Wu quickly let go of his arm and bent down to dodge the bullet. Seeing

that he did not manage to hit Jiaren Wu, Char did not continue fighting and turned to run out of the room.

Jiaren Wu's hand reached under her dress. At the next second, Duan Ke and the rest saw her take out a gun from under her dress!

“ ... ”

That's why they say, a woman's dress is a hindrance!

Jiaren Wu took out her gun and opened the door. Char ran quickly, and the bullet passed the back of his foot three to four centimeters away. Seeing that the bullet did not hit him, Jiaren Wu stomped and turned around. This time, she aimed her gun at Duan Ke. “All of you, stay still!”

Duan Ke's eyes darted around as he tried to think of a way to escape.

Jiaren Wu saw this and sneered. She mocked him, “If you dare to move your feet, I'll cripple them! Look, are you faster at escaping, or are my bullets faster?”

Just as she finished speaking, another person entered from outside.

It was Kang Hui in a suit.

Exchanging glances with Jiaren Wu, Kang Hui said, “Beautifully done.” He then took out his gun and handcuffs and cuffed all three men with Jiaren Wu's help.

Jiaren Wu stared at Duan Ke's face, her eyes filled with unconcealed disdain. She softly said to Kang Hui, “That person betrayed us again.”

The two of them deeply looked at each other.

Kang Hui and Jiaren Wu knew the true identity of the drug dealer. Since they did not see that person in the room, it meant that the mole had tipped that person off in advance.

The occasion was not right, so the two of them did not say much.

Jiaren Wu asked Kang Hui to look after the three men while she went to help Huang Junsheng and the rest catch Char.

Char had escaped with these people. Just as he ran to the first floor, he spotted Huang Junsheng, Tang Jiangyun, and the rest standing at the entrance.

He stood there hesitating for a moment. Then, he carefully put away his gun and entered the washroom. He casually grabbed a young man who was trying to relieve himself. Char peeled off the young man's clothes and hat, locked him in the washroom, tied his hands with a belt, and covered his mouth with a toilet towel. Only then did he dress and walk out.

Jiaren Wu came down from the second floor. When she saw Huang Junsheng and Tang Jiangyun standing at the door, her expression changed. She quickly asked, "Where is he?"

Huang Junsheng shook his head. "I didn't see him."

"Impossible! I watched him run downstairs!"

Tang Jiangyun asked, "Could he have escaped from under our noses?"

Huang Junsheng shook his head again and said, "Impossible!"

As they spoke, another group of people dispersed and planned to leave.

These youngsters were dressed handsomely and fashionably. They were wearing slim-fit suits and earrings. All of them looked extraordinary, like those male celebrities on television. Jiaren Wu stood beside Huang Junsheng and swept her gaze across the group of people before quickly looking away.

Just as this group of people was about to pass by them, Huang Junsheng noticed someone had dropped a phone pendant. He immediately turned around and shouted at the group of youngsters, "Wait!"

The group was stunned when they were suddenly stopped.

Huang Junsheng stretched out one leg to pick up the phone pendant on the ground.

At this moment, someone in a hat in the crowd suddenly pulled out a gun from his waist and aimed at Huang Junsheng's head. That person was Char. He thought that Huang Junsheng had suddenly stopped them because he had discovered him.

Jiaren Wu and Tang Jiangyun noticed something unusual at the same time.

"Captain Huang!"

"Be careful!"

Jiaren Wu quickly reminded Huang Junsheng. At the same time, Tang Jiangyun quickly stood beside Huang Junsheng and blocked his figure.

Bang!

Char pressed the trigger, and the bullet hit Tang Jiangyun, who was protecting Huang Junsheng.

Huang Junsheng looked up in shock. He heard Tang Jiangyun, who was protecting him with his body, grunt in pain.

Tang Jiangyun was in so much pain that his facial muscles twitched and twisted. His straight legs slowly slid down.

“Ah Yun!” Huang Junsheng quickly hugged Tang Jiangyun, who was about to fall to his knees.

Chapter 339: This Policewoman Is A Little Beautiful

Jiaren Wu regained her senses after a moment of absent-mindedness. She quickly shouted at the crowd outside, “The police are handling matters. Everyone, squat down!”

Hearing this, all those people squatted with their heads in their hands. Jiaren Wu saw that Char had run to the middle of the road, so she shot at him without a word.

Bang! Bang!

One shot hit Char’s left shoulder, while the other hit his lower back.

“Ah—”

Char fell to the ground, still wanting to pick up his gun and shoot Jiaren Wu.

Jiaren Wu waved at the car behind her; she had to be wary of Char shooting her. After running to Char, she kicked the gun away from his hand. Only then did she bend down and capture him alive.

This was the first time many commoners had seen the live version of the police arresting criminals. They became curious and afraid; they could not help but look up.

When the people squatting on the road saw that this policewoman was as beautiful as a celebrity, they started to mutter non-stop.

“If I had known that the Binjiang City police officers were so good-looking, I would have gone to the police academy back then.”

“Hey, let me tell you, there can be only one such policewoman in a thousand.”

“It’s really nice.”

“When you hit a criminal, you’re merciless, ruthless, and ruthless.”

Lin Zhi stood in the middle of the hall on the first floor and saw Jiaren Wu dragging Char over. His eyes were filled with infatuation as he said, “As expected of the woman I like. She’s really interesting. What a pity...”

Tang Jiangyun had been shot in his left kidney. He was immediately sent to the nearest hospital in the city.

The last time, when Zhang Yang had been injured, Huang Junsheng had felt bad. This time, Tang Jiangyun was injured because of him. He felt even worse.

Those who needed to work still had to go to work, leaving Huang Junsheng and Kang Hui alone in the hospital.

Jiaren Wu, Gao Xu, and Song Lei were responsible for transporting the drug dealers to the Public Security Bureau. At first, Char and Duan Ke refused to admit to their crimes, but then, Jiaren Wu threw a recording of the conversation on the table. The recording contained the obscure words that the two of them had said in the room.

Even with this recording document, Duan Ke still did not admit to his deeds. He sneered and said, “I’m talking about parts. Who are you to say that I’m dealing drugs?”

“Oh!” Jiaren Wu crossed her arms and expressionlessly stared at Duan Ke. She sarcastically said, “Mr. Duan, you’re just a small manager under the name of a food factory company. What parts does your factory need?”

“Package? Earth oil?”

She sarcastically chuckled and mocked Duan Ke. “I couldn’t tell that a small food factory had to import snacks from overseas...

“According to our investigation, Char is a slightly famous drug lord in Southeast Asia. I didn’t expect that in this era, drug trafficking still hasn’t made snacks into bags to earn money. Tsk tsk...” Jiaren Wu exaggeratedly shook her head. Beside her, the corners of Song Lei’s mouth twitched.

Duan Ke’s face turned pale from her mocking.

“Anyway, I’m not dealing drugs!” He refused to admit it.

As long as the police could not find any substantial evidence, they could not pin anything on him.

Suddenly, Chen Jianping pushed open the door of the interrogation room and walked in with a tight bag in his hand. He placed the bag on the table and said to Jiaren Wu, “It’s here. I haven’t had the time to put it in.”

Jiaren Wu put on her gloves and mask, opened the bag, and rubbed it with her fingers. She said, “Number four heroin. High purity. No less than a kilogram, right?”

When Duan Ke saw the bag, his heart completely died.

Jiaren Wu tied the bag and asked Chen Jianping to take pictures for a record. After that, they sent the bag to be destroyed.

She then glanced at the ashen Duan Ke before leaving the interrogation room.

Jiaren Wu washed her hands under the tap a few times with her gloves, then took them off. She washed her hands for a long time. After drying them, she called Huang Junsheng. When she heard that the bullet

inside Tang Jiangyun had been taken out and that he was still unconscious but out of danger, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Jiaren Wu went to Deep Sea Hospital to visit Zhang Yang and told him about Tang Jiangyun's injury.

When Zhang Yang heard that Tang Jiangyun was injured, he seemed to be in a daze.

"Brother Yang? Are you listening to me?" Seeing Zhang Yang staring at the warm water in his hand in a daze, Jiaren Wu felt quite speechless. "Your Miao Miao was shot like you. Is this your reaction?"

Zhang Yang finally looked up.

It was rare for him to be serious. He asked Jiaren Wu, "Are you saying that Tang Jiangyun took a bullet for Captain Huang?"

Jiaren Wu, who was used to Zhang Yang calling Tang Jiangyun "Miaomiao," suddenly felt that it was quite unfamiliar to hear him call Brother Yun's name in all seriousness. She nodded and said, "Yes, the situation was urgent. Fortunately, Brother Yun reacted quickly. Otherwise, the bullet would've reached Captain Huang's head."

Her eyelids drooped, and her eyelashes covered her eyes.

Zhang Yang was lost in thought again.

Seeing that he was not in the right state today, Jiaren Wu did not stay for long. She went to the office to look for Wei Shuyi. There, she asked him for his car keys and drove his Volvo to the City First Hospital.

Tang Jiangyun had already woken up by that time.

In the ward, his family and friends were asking about him.

Huang Junsheng's wife was a primary school teacher. When she heard that Tang Jiangyun had gotten injured to protect Huang Junsheng, she especially came to take care of him. He had been shot and had undergone an operation. Tang Jiangyun was exhausted and unable to speak at the moment.

They stayed in his ward until ten o'clock before getting up to leave.

Jiaren Wu then walked with Kang Hui. After Huang Junsheng left, Jiaren Wu tugged at the collar of Kang Hui's t-shirt. "Senior Brother, I'll treat you to milk tea."

"Alright, I want a big cup."

"Sure."

"The most expensive one."

"Anything is fine."

Kang Hui got into Wei Shuyi's Volvo and consciously sat in the backseat. The moment he got into the car, he teased Jiaren Wu. "This car is better than my lousy secondhand car. I don't have any dust on me, right? I wouldn't want to dirty your man's car."

"Stop talking nonsense!"

"Tsk!" Kang Hui shook his head. He simply lay on the car seat and aggrievedly placed his long legs in the aisle of the car.

He placed his hands under his head. Jiaren Wu started playing music. They were all songs Wei Shuyi liked.

As he listened to the song, Kang Hui hummed along. When the song was over, he suddenly said, "Actually, I originally suspected Zhang Yang."

In front of him, Jiaren Wu, who had been humming a tune, lost her smile after hearing his words. "I thought you would suspect Chen Jianping."

Kang Hui moved his head and looked sideways at the back of the car seat in front of him. He chuckled and self-deprecatingly said, "Is it because his family is poor that he's the easiest to be bewitched by those people?"

Jiaren Wu did not say anything. Her silence meant that she agreed with the remark.

Kang Hui sighed and said, "No. He's the third person on my suspect list."

"Who's the first?"

Kang Hui did not seem to hear Jiaren Wu's question. He said to himself, "Actually, you're also on my suspect list."

Jiaren Wu was stunned.

"Why?" What did I do wrong to give Senior Brother such an illusion?

Kang Hui explained, "Because you're the only woman on our team."

"You're sexist?"

"Not sexist, but because you know that person."

Jiaren Wu stopped talking.

If she were Kang Hui, she would probably doubt herself as well.

“Now that you’re saying this in front of me, aren’t you afraid that I’m an undercover agent and will deal with you?”

Kang Hui shook his head. “I believe in my intuition. Even though there are all kinds of coincidences that make me suspect you, my intuition tells me that you’re someone I can trust.” If there was anyone else Kang Hui trusted in Chief Song’s postmortem, other than Captain Huang, there was only Jiaren Wu.

“You’re the first person on my suspect list.” Kang Hui directly said, “Zhang Yang is the second, and Chen Jianping is the third.

“But now, I can’t help but doubt my intuition, which has always been accurate.” Kang Hui sat up. He stretched out his three middle fingers. The leftmost finger represented Jiaren Wu, the middle finger represented Zhang Yang, and the right hand represented Chen Jianping.

He removed the leftmost finger and said, “Jiaren will always be someone I trust, so this number one no longer exists.”

Jiaren Wu glanced at him from the corner of her eye and focused on driving without saying a word.

Kang Hui stared at the second finger for a moment, then pulled it off as well. “If Ah Yang is trying to confuse our eyes with his ruse of self-harm, then I have to say he has succeeded.” If a person was willing to put himself in danger to the extent of flaunting himself to numb his colleague, then he was indeed an amazing talent.

“As for the third...” Kang Hui looked a little confused and helpless. He believed that Chen Jianping would not betray them, but the human heart was unfathomable. Who would dare to talk about death? “Let’s keep him for now. I have to observe this person.”

Just as Kang Hui closed his mouth, Jiaren Wu stopped the car. “We’re here. Let’s go buy milk tea.”

Kang Hui ordered a cup of the most expensive milk tea for himself. Jiaren Wu ordered two cups, a cup of warm cocoa and a cup of honey pomelo water. Seeing this, Kang Hui smiled and sighed. “Our Jiaren will probably become someone else’s wife soon.”

Jiaren Wu smiled.

Her eyes sparkled. She said to Kang Hui, "I can't wait to be Mrs. Wei."

"Not bad." Kang Hui was elated for Jiaren Wu.

After getting the milk tea, Jiaren Wu sent Kang Hui home and drove to the hospital to pick Wei Shuyi up.

Wei Shuyi had worn a navy blue short-sleeved shirt. He stood at the entrance of the hospital with a bottle of mineral water in his hand and a computer bag in his other hand. When Jiaren Wu arrived, Wei Shuyi leaned against the bus stop. Seeing the car, he stood up.

Jiaren Wu opened the passenger window. She tilted her head and said to Wei Shuyi, who was about to get into the car, "I'll drive today."

Wei Shuyi nodded. "Sure."

He had just sat down and fastened his seatbelt when he saw the milk tea.

"For me?"

"Yeah."

Wei Shuyi usually did not like to drink these things. Considering that Jiaren Wu had personally bought it, Wei Shuyi drank a few mouthfuls.

"Where were you tonight?"

Jiaren Wu vaguely explained, "A colleague got injured, so I went to see him."

“Why are your colleagues getting injured again?”

Wei Shuyi frowned and got a little worried. “Jiaren.”

“Yes?”

He really wanted to ask whether she could change jobs, but he knew that this question was too selfish. Jiaren Wu originally wanted to be a doctor, but she suddenly ran to be a policeman. She must have her own beliefs. He should not influence her ideals.

“I’m fine.” Wei Shuyi choked on his words.

Actually, Jiaren Wu had already guessed what he wanted to say.

She had been feeling unwell these few days, so the two of them slept on the same bed. It was rare that they did not mess around.

They would sleep on time at 11 pm. Usually, Wei Shuyi would play games for a while Jiaren Wu could not find a movie to watch. At 11 pm, they hugged each other and slept. When they woke up in the morning, the two of them had already kicked each other away because they felt that it was too hot; they had slept on their own.

After waking up, Jiaren Wu closed her eyes and went to the washroom to brush her teeth and wash her face. Wei Shuyi had woken up early and prepared breakfast.

After breakfast, if they had time, Wei Shuyi would send Jiaren Wu to the Public Security Bureau. If they didn’t, they would go to work separately.

Just like that, a period of peace passed.

Zhang Yang’s body recovered better and better. However, he would not be able to return to the bureau to work for the next six months. He was on leave with injuries, so he felt bored. He kept wanting to find

something to do. Zhang Yang's family was not short of money as he had an elder brother who ran a company.

Knowing that Zhang Yang was bored and had nothing to do, Jiaren Wu and Kang Hui gave him some money to invest.

Zhang Yang was also happy to become busy.

On the other hand, Tang Jiangyun recovered as well. He was discharged half a month later and went home to rest alone.

One day, Huang Junsheng carried fruits and the pork ribs winter melon soup his wife made to Tang Jiangyun's house to visit him.

Tang Jiangyun lived in a courtyard house passed down from his ancestors. In Binjiang City, a place where land was expensive, no matter how dilapidated a courtyard house was, it was still a huge sum of money. When Huang Junsheng arrived at the house, Tang Jiangyun was lying under the grape rack in the courtyard to rest.

Huang Junsheng poured the soup into a big bowl and brought it to him. He ordered, "Drink!"

Tang Jiangyun was a little helpless. He said to Huang Junsheng, "Captain, actually, you don't have to do this. It's quite tiring for you to run around like this."

"Just drink it if I tell you to. Why are you talking so much nonsense?"

Tang Jiangyun could only drink the soup.

Chapter 340: Who's the mole?

Tang Jiangyun did not like to talk much. After drinking the soup, he silently looked at Huang Junsheng. He did not take the initiative to find a topic to talk about.

Huang Junsheng was already used to Tang Jiangyun's stuffy personality. The two of them sat there silently for a long time. When it was almost two o'clock, Huang Junsheng stood up. He said, "I have to go to work. I have to work overtime tonight. I'll be busy."

Tang Jiangyun finally said, "Captain Huang, have you been so busy recently?"

"Yeah, those poisonous rats have started to be arrogant again recently. As long as I don't loosen their skin, they will find trouble doing it." Huang Junsheng's hatred for those drug dealers was worthy of the nickname of "Hypocrite Huang" that those drug dealers gave him.

Upon hearing this, Tang Jiangyun sighed and said, "Why don't I rest for a few more days before going back..."

"Shut up! You're not allowed to go to work until you're better."

Huang Junsheng had a bad temper too. Tang Jiangyun knew that if he continued, Huang Junsheng would really get angry. He had to shut up.

Huang Junsheng and the rest left the police station at four in the afternoon. When it was around five o'clock, Huang Junsheng called Jiaren Wu and asked her to send Tang Jiangyun dinner. Tang Jiangyun lived alone. He was not in good health, and no one sent him food. Therefore, he could only eat takeaway.

Jiaren Wu would go to work at seven o'clock in the evening. When she received the call, she quickly made some dishes and packed them in a lunch box before sending them to Tang Jiangyun's house.

Tang Jiangyun was indeed planning to eat takeaway. When Jiaren Wu arrived at his house, he had just received the takeaway and was about to eat it.

Tang Jiangyun was quite surprised to see Jiaren Wu.

“Jiaren?” Tang Jiangyun did not know whether to laugh or cry when he saw the food box in her hand.
“Why? Are you planning to raise me as a disabled person?”

Jiaren Wu could not be bothered to say anything. She threw the takeaway he had ordered into the bin.

“Captain Huang called me and asked me to send you food. You should take care too. You’re a patient now, so stop eating dirty food.” Jiaren Wu opened the food boxes one by one. Tang Jiangyun glanced at them. The meat and vegetables were evenly matched, and the dishes were good. It was obvious that Jiaren Wu had made them with her heart.

His heart felt warm. During the meal, he lowered his head the entire time, his eyes still a little red.

Jiaren Wu was frightened by his reaction.

“Hey, Brother Yun, don’t cry!” Jiaren Wu did not expect that the quiet and expressionless Brother Yun would cry just like that.

Tang Jiangyun rubbed his eyes and said, “Don’t laugh at me. After my parents divorced, both of them found a new family. It has been a long time since someone came to my house. I was too excited.”

Jiaren Wu felt that his explanation was a little forced, but she did not ask him further.

“Oh right, Captain Huang and the rest have a mission tonight?”

Jiaren Wu did not avoid Tang Jiangyun and nodded. She said, “Yes, Binjiang River is holding a cruise event tonight. We found out that someone is trading drugs on the cruise.”

Tang Jiangyun frowned and said, “These drug dealers are getting more and more arrogant. There’s no end to them.”

“Yeah.”

After Tang Jiangyun finished his meal, Jiaren Wu packed her lunch box and left.

Tang Jiangyun sat on his mahogany chair. He looked at the takeaway box in the bin, and his eyes started to turn red again.

Jiaren Wu placed the lunch box in the backseat of the car and went to work at the police station.

At eight o'clock in the evening, Wei Shuyi came to the police station. Tonight was Binjiang City's cruise banquet, and the entire upper-class society was attending it. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng had decided to splurge for once, so they had booked a cruise ship and invited Wei Shuyi.

Wei Shuyi originally planned to bring Jiaren Wu along, but Jiaren Wu had said that she could not take leave tonight; she could only regretfully be absent.

When Wei Shuyi arrived at the entrance of the police station, he did not go in but called Jiaren Wu.

“I'm at the door. Send me the keys.”

“Okay.”

Jiaren Wu took her car keys and went downstairs. When she saw Wei Shuyi, her mood improved. It was office hours now, and Jiaren Wu knew her limits. She did not do anything excessive with Wei Shuyi. She just handed the keys to him and said, “Although I can't attend the cruise banquet, you have to remember to take pictures for me and show me when you come back.”

Nodding, Wei Shuyi promised that he would take many pictures for her to see.

He opened the car and was surprised to see the food container in the back. “What happened to this food container?”

Jiaren Wu explained, "Isn't Brother Yun injured? Captain Huang was worried about him and asked me to make food for Brother Yun."

Wei Shuyi frowned and asked her, "Who is Brother Yun?"

Jiaren Wu raised her eyebrows. "You don't know him?"

Wei Shuyi shook his head in confusion.

Jiaren Wu smiled. "I guess you might not know Brother Yun, but you do know Miao Miao, right?"

Upon hearing Miao Miao's name, Wei Shuyi realized who Brother Yun was. "So it's that Ancient Poem Brother."

"What Ancient Poem Brother?" Jiaren Wu interpreted the ancient poem as an ancient corpse.

Wei Shuyi guessed that she had misunderstood his meaning, so he had to explain, "It's a poem."

"How do you know that our Brother Yun loves ancient poems?"

Wei Shuyi told Jiaren Wu about his encounter with Tang Jiangyun in the elevator a while ago. "Wasn't Zhang Yang injured? When he was hospitalized, Miao Miao went to the hospital to see him. I happened to meet him in the elevator. He was browsing Weibo at that time, and I happened to see his post."

Wei Shuyi impulsively recited the poem. "Spring reaches the end of the river, wild fragrance spreads to the sun. Birds dress in fragrant trees, people are separated by trees in the distant mountains." After reciting it, Wei Shuyi said, "Not many people know this 'Suburbs.' I couldn't tell that your Miao Miao was actually a hobbyist of ancient poems."

Jiaren Wu said, "He often posts poems and such on his Weibo. One just has to get used to it."

“Okay.” Wei Shuyi got into the car and started the engine. Jiaren Wu thoughtfully stood aside.

Wei Shuyi’s car slowly drove past her. After he drove for a few meters, Jiaren Wu suddenly shouted, “What did you say the poem was called?”

After parking the car, Wei Shuyi stretched his head out of the window and looked at Jiaren Wu in confusion. “What’s wrong?”

Jiaren Wu ran over quickly. She felt that something was wrong.

She asked again, “What was the name of the poem you recited just now?”

““Suburbs?””

Jiaren Wu said softly, “The suburbs...” Her eyes suddenly widened. She grabbed Wei Shuyi’s hand and anxiously asked him, “Do you remember when he posted this poem?”

“I don’t remember.”

Jiaren Wu’s reaction was too strange. Wei Shuyi was a little helpless. “Is there a problem?”

“I’m not sure either.” Jiaren Wu’s expression was a little ugly. She said, “Go back. I’ll contact you later.” Then, she quickly ran back to the police station.

Wei Shuyi frowned.

This is an ordinary poem. There’s nothing wrong with it.

When Jiaren Wu ran back to the office, her head was buzzing.

An unbelievable thought lingered in her mind.

Even though she knew that this thought was endless, once it sprouted, it could not help but take root, germinate, and bloom inside her heart.

Jiaren Wu sat down on a chair and quickly took out her phone from her bag to open Weibo.

She looked through the people she had been following but could not find Tang Jiangyun. Therefore, she raised her head and loudly asked her colleagues, "Does anyone know Brother Yun's Weibo name?"

"I know! It's called Cloud Roll."

"Oh."

Jiaren Wu quickly searched for the username Cloud Roll.

Lin Song saw that she was playing with her phone during office hours and even ran over to knock her head, warning her, "Visiting Weibo during office hours. Be careful not to be caught and scolded."

Jiaren Wu let him hit her. She remained silent and only searched for Cloud Roll.

Her reaction was a little strange.

Therefore, Lin Song sat down at her desk.

"What is it?" he asked.

Jiaren Wu remained silent.

She pursed her lips, her lips flat and her expression eager and serious.

Lin Song could not help but become serious.

Is there a problem with Brother Yun's Weibo?

He stared at Jiaren Wu's phone screen.

Jiaren Wu finally found Cloud Roll. There was no introduction on his Weibo, but there was very little news on it. Other than ancient poems, he had only a few cute pet videos that he occasionally forwarded. The latest post he updated was more than a month ago.

"Spring to the end of the river, wild fragrance to the sun. Birds pass through the fragrant trees, people are far away from the mountainous woods."

Jiaren Wu paid special attention to the update time. It was the day they had gone out on a mission to destroy the gambling den in the suburbs.

The name of this poem was "Suburbs." The place the police had gone to catch the drug dealers that day was also the suburbs.

Jiaren Wu's fingers, which were holding the phone, turned pale and blue.

The second Weibo post was a video of a cute pet. There was nothing wrong with it.

The third Weibo post was three months ago.

He was called a good general on the Heavenly River, a showman in a tall old estate.

This poem described the pig in the twelve zodiacs and the Piggy in Journey to the West.

There was nothing strange about this poem. However, on the day Chief Song died, the police had received news that a hidden drug lord was attending the Pig Slaughtering Banquet in Elder Gao's restaurant and was going to make a deal with a drug lord in a southern city.

In the end, the drug lord did not come.

If the Weibo post from a month ago was just a coincidence, then how could this post from three months ago be explained?

Lin Song saw that Jiaren Wu's expression was getting darker and darker, and he became nervous as well. "Is there a problem with Brother Yun's Weibo?"

Jiaren Wu wanted to say something, but she found it difficult to speak. It was as if a thorn was stuck in her throat, and she could not make a sound. At this moment, the top of Weibo reminded the user of a new status. Jiaren Wu quickly clicked on the refresh.

A new Weibo post appeared on Cloud Roll!

The west wind blew the old waves, and Xiangjun had a lot of white hair overnight. After getting drunk, she did not know that the sky was water, and the ship was filled with dreams that suppressed the galaxy.

Water, boat!

Boom!

Jiaren Wu's mind was about to explode.

"S-Senior Brother!" Jiaren Wu stammered as she called him Senior Brother. Her face was pale from fear. She wanted to log out of Weibo and call Kang Hui, but she was too nervous; her hands trembled. When Lin Song saw this, he snatched her phone and asked, "What do you want to do? I'll do it!"

Jiaren Wu grabbed him with great strength, making Lin Song grimace in pain.

“Quick, quickly call Senior Brother. The mole is Brother Yun.” After saying that, she saw that Lin Song was almost stunned. She anxiously shouted at him, “Quick!”

Lin Song returned to his senses and quickly opened the contact list to call Kang Hui.

Tonight, Binjiang City’s river was especially lively. Dozens of small cruises drove on the river.

It was Binjiang City’s cruise banquet tonight. Tourists could sit on the cruise and watch the night view of Binjiang City. They could also watch the fireworks performance and the rarely seen large-scale air 3D projection performance. Tonight, the image of the late singer Deng Lijun would perform in Binjiang City’s night sky in a 3D manner.

The river was the best spot to admire all of this.

Tonight, almost all the high society people in Binjiang City were gathered on the Binjiang River. Qiao Jiusheng’s cruise had two floors and was quite crowded. There were the couple, everyone in the Fang family, Housekeeper Wan Lang, Aunt Jin, Qi Bufan, and Dai Chukong.

Qiao Jiusheng had put on a red neck dress, while Fang Yusheng had worn a white linen casual outfit. The two of them stood on the deck and chatted as they threw fish food into the river.

Dai Chukong had not worn her school uniform today. She had donned on a light pink waist-length dress. It was also very hot at night, so she had tied up her hair. Fang Yuqing was also here. She was about to graduate from Year Three and was already 18 years old. She had worn a slightly sexy yellow suspender dress.

The Jiang family had booked a cruise as well, but Jiang Wei had followed Fang Yuqing onto the Fang family’s cruise.

A few youngsters were barbecuing by themselves. Xu Pingfei hugged Fang Shan and was busy taking selfies. Aunt Jin was taking care of the two other babies.

When Wei Shuyi arrived, the cruise was about to leave.

Upon seeing him, Qiao Jiusheng quickly waved. "Brother Wei, come up. You almost missed the time."

Wei Shuyi stepped onto the cruise.

The cruise ship slowly drove away from the shore and slowly marched on the wide Binjiang City river.

Seeing that he was alone, Qiao Jiusheng asked, "Didn't Sister Jiaren come? Is she on night duty?"

"Yes. She couldn't get away. I came alone."

Wei Shuyi had a DSLR around his neck.

He looked at his watch and said, "The performance will start in half an hour."

"It would be good if Sister Jiaren could come." Knowing that Jiaren Wu's work nature was different, Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything.