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Jenny also knew that it was so that it wasn't forced.

A few days later, Jenny's new movie was finished, and it was Christmas again, so Tailor Feng called and asked if they wanted to get together.

Jenny thought there was nothing left or right, so he agreed.

It was only when I went there that I realized it was not only Christmas, but also Ji Yunshu's birthday.

Jenny didn't anticipate it and didn't even bring a gift, which was a bit embarrassing.

Fortunately, Biden Lu had been prepared, and when he handed her the prepared gift, Jenny Jing gaped at him.

"Why didn't you tell me earlier?"

Biden Lu smiled, "You've been so busy lately, I'm afraid you've been working hard and bothering yourself."

Said another pause, "Yun Shu has been playing with us since we were kids, and wouldn't care about that."

Although Jenny knew that he was telling the truth, she also understood that the most basic manners were still required.

The party was also lively, but halfway through the game, Jenny suddenly received a WeChat.

It was sent over by Guan Yue Wan.

She was a little surprised.

After having a drink together last time, she had added Guan Yue Wan's WeChat, but they hadn't been in touch.

Therefore, at first glance, Jenny was still a little confused when he received her news.

Jenny Jing got up and went outside the box, and saw Guan Yue Wan wearing a beige cashmere sweater, standing not far around the corner.

Seeing her come out, she ran over and smiled, "Sorry Miss Jing, it's going to trouble you, this is a gift I've prepared for my senior brother, can you pass it to him for me?"

Jennyton was even more confused.

"Ji Yunshu is right in there, wouldn't it be better if you went to give it to him yourself?"

Guan Yue Wan barely smiled.

"No, I have urgent business and need to leave right away, so I won't interrupt your party, besides it's not anything important, I just happened to be passing by here and heard you were here, so I stopped by."

With that being said, it wouldn't be nice if Jenny didn't help.

So they took the stuff over.

"Well then, are you sure you don't want to come in and sit down?"

"No, I have work to do, so I'll leave, please."

Jenny shook his head, "No trouble."

"I'll go first then."

"Well."

Jenny looked at her back as she left, somewhat helpless.

But she didn't think much of it, and, holding the box in her hand, she went inside.

When he returned to the room, Tailor Feng was pulling a few people there to play cards.

The three have just finished a handful and are taking an intermission.

When Biden Lu saw her enter, he asked, "Where did you go?"

Jenny Jing replied, "Guan Yue Wan suddenly sent me a message saying that she had something for me."

As he said, he walked up to Ji Yunshu and shoved the box at him, "This is her birthday present to you, take a look."

Ji Yunshu was stunned and a little surprised.

He looked at the box in his hand, then got up and looked behind her and asked, "Where is she?"

Jenny sighed, "Gone ah!"

"Gone? If she's here, why is she leaving again?"

Jenny shrugged his shoulders, "How do I know? But she said it was urgent, so I guess it was really something."

Ji Yunshu nodded at the news and didn't put it in his heart, so he didn't pursue the matter further.

Several people played a few more games until midnight.

Naturally, Jenny and the others are each

Self-Home.

The Ji family had recently left the country and were out of the country, so it was no fun for Ji Yunshu to come home alone.

Besides, he had been drinking and had an appointment for a very early surgery tomorrow morning, so he just got a room in the hotel and rested.

When Biden Lu and the others saw him, they followed him and the group left the hotel.

It was late at night, and Ji Yunshu returned to his room, only to find himself physically and mentally exhausted, more tired than if he had undergone ten major surgeries.

He lay down on the bed, and when he turned his head, he saw the box on the bedside table.

It was the one Guan Yue Wan had asked Jenny to bring over today, the box was beautiful, pink with a bow on it, it looked like something for a little girl.

He quirked his lips, the fatigue in his body somehow lighter and he felt better.

Get up, walk over to the box and open it up.

Seeing that it was filled with a whole box of hand-folded little stars, he was slightly dumbfounded and dumbfounded, it was the first time in his life that he had received such....

In what way?A fancy gift!

The last time he remembered seeing someone give this away was when he was in high school!How many years ago was that.

But I didn't expect to receive a box of my own after all these years.

He laughed, rummaged through the stars inside, and flipped out a note.

Only one sentence was written on it, in clear and simple handwriting, exactly like the impression the man gave.

It reads, "Happy birthday, senior brother, I don't know what you need, maybe you don't need anything, just a sincere wish, then I'll wish you joy and happiness forever."

Pristine words, not flashy or special, but they make your heart feel like it's stirring with warmth.

Ji Yun Shu's mouth hooked up silently.

He suddenly thought of something and turned to take out his phone, quickly pressing a series of numbers.

I was about to dial it, but then I hesitated.

In the end, he chose to give up, with some mixed feelings.

What's wrong with him? It was just an ordinary gift, and he was really going to call over and thank that little girl?

The phone number was the last time Guan Yue Wan was drunk and left his phone there, he accidentally saw it.

He hadn't intended to write it down, but his memory had always been good, and he just looked at it and it stuck in his mind, and he couldn't forget it.

Thinking about that night, his heart stirred.

That time, it was a perimeter building event at the Institute.

He was a good drinker, but he was happy that day and drank a little too much.

Guan Yue Wan, on the other hand, was already not very good at drinking and got drunk within a few drinks.

A few colleagues coaxed him to send her back to her room, in front of so many people, Guan Yuewan is the only girl in the research institute, he did not want to disrespect her, and he did not feel comfortable leaving her to others, so he sent her back to her room himself.

But I didn't expect this little girl to have a bad taste in wine, and only just put her on the bed and vomited all over him.

Not only on him, but on the bed as well.

By then it was late at night, and he called to contact the front desk only to learn that there were no more rooms available, but vomiting all over the filthy bed was unbearable, and he couldn't bear to let her stay.

So I had to take her to my room, clean her up and put her to bed.

Unexpectedly, the next day, this little girl woke up and turned her back on him, saw him without even saying thank you and just turned around and walked away.

For nothing he slept on the couch all night.

Thinking of this, Ji Yunshu couldn't help but laugh.

I was very surprised that even Guan Yuewan, who was usually so solemn and polite, had such an impudent and mischievous side.

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He dropped the phone and grabbed his clothes to get ready for the shower.

Just then, however, the doorbell rang.

He was stunned and asked, "Who?"

No one answered outside and he frowned, walking over to the door and opening it, but as soon as the door opened, a white powder slammed into him before he could see who was standing outside.

All he could feel was something sticking out of the tip of his nose, and then nothing before his eyes.

On the other hand, as soon as Guan Yue Wan returned home, she saw her mother, Helan Xin, coming out of the house.

Although the Guan family was powerful and deep-rooted, Guan Yuewan's family did not enjoy any of the conveniences of the Guan family as a side branch to the point of not being able to side branch.

Guan Yue Wan's father, because he doesn't seek advancement, has not been allowed to be important to the Guan family.

He currently has a small business on his hands and enjoys nothing more than drinking and playing cards with his friends.

On the other hand, He Lanxin, Guan Yuewan's mother, is a middle school teacher, whose family is not well off, but is more than gentle and virtuous, and the family is not very rich, but is more than well off.

Seeing her mother dressed up so late, Guan Yue Wan wondered, "Mom, are you going out?"

Horace sighed, "Your father and a few friends are inside the hotel playing cards socially, and he said he didn't have any cash on hand, so he asked me to send some over to him."

Guan Yue Wan quirked an eyebrow.

"He's still playing cards this late?"

"What's the solution?Your father recently wanted to go in the direction of real estate, saw a piece of land in the south of the city, and wanted to team up with a few of your uncles to take that piece of land down, and that's not inviting people from the bureau to dinner, they're going to play so late, can you still not accompany them?"

Guan Yue Wan said, turning her head to look through the window at the dark night outside, somewhat less than assured.

She thought about it and said in a quiet voice, "Give it to me! I'll deliver."

Horace looked at her, a little worried, "Are you okay?It's so late."

"You can't see well, if I can't, you can't even worse, well, I'll drive there, nothing will happen, I'll be back after the delivery, just wait here for me."

Horatio saw this as a promise.

Guan Yue Wan took the money and went straight out.

Half an hour later, she arrived at the hotel her mother had told her about.

Look at the gleaming name in front of you.

How could it be here? Isn't this the place where Ji Yunshu held his birthday party?

She couldn't help but laugh, not expecting it to be such a coincidence, but back again in just a few hours.

But she didn't think much of it, and with her head down, she hurried off in the direction of the guest room section.

When she got out of the lift, she pulled out her mobile phone to call her dad, yet for some reason, it suddenly lost signal.

She frowned at the display of no service on her phone and had no choice but to walk forward with the memory of what her mother had said before she left the house.

At that moment, however, the door to a nearby room was suddenly pulled open from inside, and then she saw a man stumble out of it.

She was shocked and immediately took a step back, waiting for the man to run closer and set his face to change.

Just who else could that man be if not Ji Yunshu?

She ran over and grabbed Ji Yunshu's hand, asking, "Brother, what's wrong with you?"

Ji Yun Shu fiercely stared up at her, a pair of eyes scarlet.

There was the sound of heels chasing out behind her, and Ji Yunshu, shocked, suddenly grabbed her and flashed into the next room, and they both rolled in at the same time.

Close the door.

The two men leaned close to the door, not daring to take a breath of air.

Quiet room, quiet night, no lights on in the room, quiet only the sound of two people's breathing and the man's fierce, thunderous heartbeat.

Guan Yue Wan was tense, looking at the red-faced, hot man in front of him through the faint light coming through the doorway, wondering what was wrong with him.

The footsteps outside lingered at the door for a moment, and then went away.

Hearing the footsteps go away, the man next to her seemed to suddenly relax and collapse, all the weight of his body on top of her.

Guan Yuewan was shocked and hurriedly helped him, urgently saying, "Senior brother, what's wrong with you? You're okay, don't scare me."

Ji Yunshu looked a little weak, and looked at her with open eyes for half a moment before saying, "I'm fine."

However, having said that, a dense layer of sweat had already formed on his forehead, and his body was shaking slightly from the pain.

He reacted in such a way that frightened Guan Yuewan and hugged his body, so he wanted to drag him inside.

"How can you be okay like this? But don't worry, just lie here for a while, I'll go get someone right away."

At any rate, Ji Yunshu was a big man of 1.86 meters, she was petite, where could she drag him.

And the more she touched him like that, the harder it seemed to get for the man in front of her.

It took half a moment before she dragged him into the bedroom, turned on the light, and then looked at the man, shocked.

Only now the man's face was so red that it looked like it was dripping blood, his veins were protruding, and his eyes were even more fishy red as if he wanted to eat someone.

Guan Yuewan's face went white and trembled, "Senior brother, you..."

Before he could finish, the man suddenly shoved her away with a low growl, "Don't touch me."

His words startled Guan Yue Wan, then the tip of her heart tingled slightly.

The eyes were sore, like something hot was coming out.

She sniffled and took a deep breath, holding back the soreness of her nose, and said, "Brother, don't be nervous, I didn't mean to hurt you, I'm just worried about you. Are you having a hard time, don't be afraid, I'll take you to the hospital, okay?"

Afterwards, you have to pull out your phone and make a call.

However, before the phone was dialed out, it was snatched away by Ji Yunshu, and in the next second, the phone hit the wall with a "pop" sound and fell to pieces.

Guan Yuewan was stunned, it was the first time she saw Ji Yunshu like this, yet before she could react, the man suddenly bullied her and grabbed her by the chin.

His face was uncharacteristically red, his eyes were blind, and there was a strange and terrible glint in them.

Guan Yuetan was a little scared, the pain from his jaw told him that the man was now out of control and was no longer the Ji Yunshu she knew.

She shivered and stepped back, "Master, brother, are you okay, you don't scare me."

In fact, there was already an inkling of what was in store.

But she hadn't experienced it after all, so she wasn't sure.

Ji Yunshu was now as if he had completely lost his mind and couldn't hear what she was saying, only staring at her with a pair of scarlet eyes, a look that was like a beast in the jungle seeing its prey.

He suddenly spoke up, his voice husky as hell, "Little girl, come here."

Guan Yuewan was trembling, where she dared to go over and only shivered and kept retreating backwards.

"Brother, if you, if you're feeling bad, I'll go get someone to help you, okay? I'm, I'm going to get someone to help you!"

Afterwards, he got up and drew his legs to escape.

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But where there was no time to take a step, the man had grabbed her and backhanded her, letting her throw herself onto the big bed behind her.

In the next second, the tall body pressed down, and Guan Yue Wan grunted, not yet reacting to the sound of clothes cracking open.

Then there was a sharp stab of pain, like something was trying to split open the soul.

She could only scream in pain, "Don't-"

More sounds were followed by hot k*sses jammed down the man's throat, and the night was cold, but it couldn't quench the man's scalding fire.

Guan Yuewan struggled desperately, yet it was useless, and eventually, a tear fell silently from the corner of her eye and didn't fall into the pillow....

Ouch!

The body hurts like a crack!

The waves were sinking and she didn't know where she was or what she was doing, but she felt like she was dying of pain.

Why isn't it over? Why had this man suddenly become like a beast, unforgiving?

I don't know how long it was until she passed out, and the pain was obliterated in a wave of madness along with the man's low growl....

The next day, when Guan Yue Wan woke up, the man beside her was still asleep.

The window was open in a line, and soft sunlight shone in through the window frame, tinting the room with a pale glow.

She closed her eyes, the pain in her body continuing, the memories of last night flooding into her mind, making her fingertips tremble slightly.

Even though she had once wondered what it would be like to have that kind of thing with him, and that night she had really mistakenly thought that the two of them were having that kind of relationship, yet after last night she realized that there had been nothing, nothing at all, before.

And what really happened that way was actually violence and pain that she simply couldn't handle.

It was a long time before she reopened her eyes and paused to look away.

Perhaps because last night's madness was so strong, the man still did not want to wake up, she face him, even though she knew it was him, but now when she saw the pillow's handsome sleeping face, still could not help but to shake hard.

I can't tell you what it feels like, but he's quiet and beautiful at the moment, like an angel.

Yet no one would have guessed how cruel and violent he was last night.

Guan Yue Wan took a deep breath, unwilling to recall those not-so-pleasant memories, and was just about to get up when her phone rang.

She was so shocked that she picked it up and covered it, and then looked at the man, only to see him frown slightly and roll over, taking her into his arms and not doing anything else.

Guan Yue Wan's entire breath stalled and put the phone on mute, not even daring to take a breath.

After a long time, it was a relief to feel no sign of the man next to her waking up.

She pulled out her mobile phone and looked to see that it was her mother calling.

The face was not white, and a little guilty as I remembered my mother's explanation before I left the house last night.

She gently moved the man's arm around her waist before she got up, squeezed her phone, got dressed, and snatched the door.

When I arrived home, my mother was cooking breakfast in the kitchen, and when she heard her voice coming back, she was busy coming out of the kitchen and asked, "Wanwan, why are you only back now, what did you do last night?The phone doesn't work either."

Guan Yue Wan was already guilty, and when she asked her this, she didn't know what to say.

I can only vaguely say, "There's a temporary problem in the institute.

Thing, went to help, Mom, I'm a little tired, so I'm going upstairs to rest."

After saying that, he hurried upstairs.

When she got back to her room, she locked the door and got her clothes and went into the bathroom.

The warm water poured down from the top of her head, and she stood under the shower with her eyes closed, feeling only some relief from the hot pain in her body, the warm water dripping over her skin, the mirror opposite reflecting a beautiful body to the dense marks on her very white skin.

Last night, the man was rough as a tiger, and there was no mercy.

She had a vague sense that it was unusual for him to be like that last night, but she had never been in personnel and wasn't experienced enough to know for sure.

When she woke up in the morning, she only felt panic and had to run for the door, otherwise she didn't know what to do with him who woke up.

She took a deep breath, pushing down her panic before turning off the shower, drying herself off and heading out.

Her body was a little tired, and she lay on the bed, intending to just squint for a while, but not before drifting off to sleep.

It was a deep sleep, but not a long one, for she had a dream that was repeatedly filled with memories of last night's mess.

The man's fetid red eyes were like mad flames, burning her whole body almost to ashes.

In the end, it was with a gasp that she woke up, and when she woke up, she looked at the time, 10:00 a.m., which was still early.

But she didn't want to go back to sleep anymore, afraid that if she did, she'd have that dream again.

So I got up, got dressed, and went outside.

Once downstairs, I saw the guards sitting in the living room.

As a side branch of the Guan family, although it wasn't heavily used by the old mansion side, it still had the necessary insight.

She didn't know the Gu family well, but she had met them before at one of the old man's birthday parties.

Sitting in the living room at this time was a mother and son from a side branch of the Gu family, the woman's name was Li Miao, and the man's name was Gu Zijun.

Speaking of this Gu Zijun, he was quite familiar with her. When they were in college, they were considered alumni, but because of the different subjects they studied, they didn't usually get along.

It was just that there were hidden rumors in the school that this Gu Zijun liked her, so she paid more attention then.

Yet she was a little puzzled by the arrival of the Gu family today.

As soon as she came out, He Lanxin saw her and smiled and beckoned her towards her, "Wanwan, come, come over and meet your Aunt Gu."

Guan Yuewan pursed her lips, not good to brush off her mother's face, she could only walk over and shout with a blank expression, "Aunt Gu."

Mother Gu looked at her and nodded, all contented smiles on her face, "This child, she's so watery looking, I don't know what kind of fortune Zi Jun had in his life to be able to marry a girl as good as her."

The smile on her face grew wider as she said, waving to her, "Come, come and show your aunt."

Guan Yue Wan's eyelids jumped, and she looked at her mother in puzzlement.

I saw my mother's eyes flicker, not looking at her.

She frowned and instead of going over, she said in a deep voice, "Auntie, what did you mean by that? I don't get it."

Mother Gu still had a smile on her face and said gently, "Wanwan, I heard that you and our Zi Jun were university classmates, isn't that a good relationship? I thought that our two families are considered old acquaintances, and you and Zi Jun are similar in age and are classmates, so you must get along well, so I wanted to take this opportunity to talk to your mother and see if there's this chance for you to get married."