

Ex's Brother 481

Chapter 481: Daddy Chi Tells a Story

The report he saw a while ago flashed across Fang Yusheng's mind.

A riot happened in a prison. The prison guards were all dead and the prisoners escaped.

Could it be a coincidence?

Fang Yusheng was deep in thought.

On the other hand, Fang Pingjue's expression was also very unnatural. No one noticed that his hand, which was under the table, was trembling.

"Who imprisoned you!" Fang Pingjun was furious. "Brother Baoguang, say it. We will avenge you."

"Someone has already avenged us." Chi Baoguang did not discuss this further, but he did not plan to let Fang Pingjue off. He stood up and stood behind Lisa. The man bent down and rubbed Lisa's shoulder. He said to her, "Honey, let me tell you a story, okay?"

Lisa said nothing, but she looked up at him with gentle eyes.

Chi Baoguang lowered his head and kissed Lisa's forehead. Then, he strode forward and slowly walked around the table. Finally, he stood behind Fang Yusheng.

He started to tell the story to Fang Yusheng, Lisa, and Fang Pingjue.

“Fifty-two years ago, a gentleman from a wealthy family brought home his friend’s orphan and took him in as his adopted son. This gentleman’s family had three children, a daughter, and two sons.” The beginning of the story sounded ordinary, but dozens of people present shivered.

Wasn’t the background of this story similar to the Fang family’s previous generation?

“The boy was very smart. He knew how to build a good relationship with people since he was young. After all, children who live under someone else’s roof will be hated if they’re not obedient. He also really likes the sister and two younger brothers in this family. They gradually got along and became close friends and good siblings.”

“As he grew older, his knowledge broadened. Gradually, the boy began to show his extraordinary IQ. He scored full marks in his exams every time. He started to skip grades non-stop. When he was sixteen, he published a piece of his research in an authoritative magazine discussing biological science. He was accepted early by a famous English school.”

“When the boy was 16 years old, he successfully entered that famous school and became a student at the Biology Academy.”

“At this time, the boy’s third brother started to feel jealous of this outsider brother. Third brother is already smart enough, but Second brother is even more outstanding than him. Father praises his adopted son for being smart and outstanding every time he meets someone. He will definitely have great achievements in the future. After hearing this many times, Third brother became even more jealous.”

“At first, Third Brother did not think of targeting Second Brother. He was only focused on studying and wanted to get into a famous school. He also wanted Dad to focus on him. Finally, when Third Brother was 18 years old, he successfully got into the British London Business School.”

“After Third Brother went to England, Second Brother specially took two to three days off and brought him to tour the City of London. During the few years that Third Brother was studying, Second Brother successfully got into the PhD program as a graduate student. He became the only PhD student in the Fang family.”

“Second Brother becoming a PhD student once again agitated Third Brother.”

“However, all of this was still within the scope of Third Brother’s tolerance. It was only when Third Brother’s third year was almost over and he met Second Brother’s girlfriend...” Chi Baoguang paused and looked at the dignified and charming Lisa opposite him before saying, “A very beautiful and charming lady.”

“Third Brother fell madly in love with this lady, but he had been carefully hiding this crush. A terrifying thought gradually arose in his heart...”

Upon hearing this, Fang Yusheng realized that Fang Pingjue’s face had completely turned pale.

Opposite him, Lisa lowered her head.

He heard Chi Baoguang’s unpredictable voice ring out from behind him. “He wanted to chase his brother away and get that lady! Hence, he borrowed that lady’s notebook with the excuse of being interested in the profession that the lady was in. Then, he imitated the lady’s handwriting and created a letter, a letter meant to send Second Brother to die!”

At the mention of death, Chi Baoguang’s tone suddenly became fierce.

Qiao Jiusheng, who was sitting in front of him, trembled in fear.

Not only was she frightened, but everyone present was the same. Even the bold Fang Yusheng subconsciously straightened his back.

When Chi Baoguang saw everyone’s reaction, especially Fang Pingjue’s instantly pale face, he still smiled.

“What are you doing?” He clapped his hands and shouted, “Come, everyone, raise your heads and listen to my story. Why are you lowering your heads? Also, Pingjue, why is your face so pale? Are you feeling unwell?” Xu Pingfei looked at her husband and realized that his face was indeed very pale.

She combined the story with reality and could not even think of asking Fang Pingjue about his thoughts.

Fang Yusheng saw that the shadow covering his head had disappeared. He heard footsteps leaving. He turned his head and saw that Chi Baoguang had already gone behind Fang Pingjue. He placed his hands gently on Fang Pingjue's shoulders.

Fang Pingjue felt pins and needles all around his body.

Ignoring everyone's expressions and thoughts, Chi Baoguang continued his story as if nothing had happened.

"When Second Brother walked out of the laboratory, he heard his assistant say that he had a private letter. Second Brother took the letter and read it. He only realized that it was from the beautiful lady at the end. In the letter, the lady invited Second Brother to take a trip to Australia. She said that when he reached the shore there, he could find a small yacht with the name Pearl. She asked him to take the yacht to look for her at sea. She prepared a surprise for him."

"As he recognized the lady's handwriting, Second Brother did not suspect anything. He took off his laboratory clothes and bought a ticket to the airport to fly to Australia. When he got there, he even took a serious shower and changed into formal clothes. He boarded the Pearl yacht and went to the sea to find... the lady he loved."

Upon hearing this, Lisa's heart ached.

So this was the truth!

"But he didn't expect that when he reached the sea, what awaited him was not his lover's flowers and kisses, nor a surprise and an embrace, but the hell of a mountain!" Those people forced him to hand over his test subjects, but he refused. Those people threatened him that if he didn't hand over his test subjects, they would throw him into the sea and let the prison guards of the cliff take him away."

"They told him that the cliff was an interesting place. A good-looking man like him would definitely become everyone's plaything there. He would live for a long time. No one would bear to kill him because he was good-looking."

However, no matter how they threatened him, Chi Baoguang did not hand over the test subject.

Hence, those people carried him into the sea...

“The bottom of the sea is not as nice as it looks on television. The bottom of the sea is very dark, fish can bite, and water can choke your lungs.. The man kept struggling and calling for help, but no one came to save him. No one!”

Chapter 482: The End of the Story

“Not only was he hopeless, but he was arrested. Once he was locked up, he was trapped for 35 years.”

35 years. It was easy to say as it was only a number.

However, the person in question had the thought of committing suicide a few times. 35 years was not something that could be summarized in just three words.

“During those 35 years, the man lived a life worse than death. His dignity was trampled on completely! His humanity was destroyed! His soul was torn apart! But he was still alive! He lived for only one purpose. He wanted to see the woman he loved and ask her personally, ‘Why do you want to hurt me so much!’”

Chi Baoguang could not help but take a deep breath.

But soon, he regained his composure and was that calm and gentle man again.

Chi Baoguang gently pinched Fang Pingjue’s shoulder with his long and thick fingers.

Beads of sweat appeared on Fang Pingjue's forehead.

The story was not finished, and he continued.

"Fortunately, the heavens opened their eyes and the man really escaped. He found the person he loved but found out that his brother, whom he treated as his biological brother, actually married the woman he loved. Do you know how that third brother married the woman Second Brother loved?"

No one answered his question.

In the huge lawn courtyard, only Chi Baoguang's harsh laughter echoed.

The short laughter soon stopped.

Chi Baoguang's expression turned serious as he said calmly, "In order to marry the woman he loved, he actually got her drunk and then..." Lisa and Chi Baoguang both thought that Fang Pingjue had really done that to Lisa, but only Fang Pingjue knew the truth.

At the thought of this, Chi Baoguang's heart ached.

"After that, Third Brother kept apologizing and begging the woman to forgive him. He started to coax that woman with sweet words again. That woman gradually became friends with him, but she never fell in love with him. Later on, the two of them agreed to get married because of some other matters. Third Brother's plans were very good. He must have planned for their relationship to develop over time. Fortunately, Second Brother misjudged his brother but didn't misjudge the woman."

At this point, Chi Baoguang felt both regret and relief.

"Of course. Their marriage didn't last long. When Third Brother found out that his wife was actually pregnant with someone else's child, he almost went crazy. In a fit of anger, he found a female celebrity to indulge in and even had a child with her... Later on, they divorced. However, Third Brother didn't want anyone to know that he was cheated on, so he kept raising that child..."

“God treated Second Brother quite well. Although he was locked up for the rest of his life, he has a wife, a daughter-in-law, and a grandson. On the other hand, Third Brother’s leg was bitten by a venomous snake due to his good son and his leg was amputated.” There was more gloating in Chi Baoguang’s tone.

He sighed and said, “Fortunately, Third Brother lived a miserable life in his later years. Second Brother is relieved.”

After saying that, Chi Baoguang took out a handkerchief from his pocket and wiped the sweat off Fang Pingjue’s forehead.

As he wiped it, he said, “Pingjue, why are you still sweating on such a cold day? Is it hot?” Chi Baoguang looked like he was blaming Liu Yu and said, “Sister-in-law, it’s better to get someone to remove the bonfire. Look at how hot your third brother is.”

Liu Yu, who was suddenly called, was stunned.

“Oh... Oh!” Liu Yu quickly got someone to remove the nearest bonfire.

Chi Baoguang picked up Fang Pingjue’s cup, poured a glass of red wine in it, and took a sip from his cup.

After drinking, he suddenly smashed his wine glass.

Everyone trembled in fear.

When a few pieces jumped up, they pierced the back of Fang Pingjue’s hand that was hanging under the table.

Blood quickly oozed out. He grunted in pain.

Everyone was shocked. The scene was so quiet that they could hear the carefree breathing of Chi Baoguang.

As the eldest, Fang Qingyun was still more composed and quickly regained her senses. She stammered, "Bao... Baoguang, why did you suddenly smash the wine glass?"

Chi Baoguang apologized with a smile, "Sorry, my hand slipped."

No one would believe that his hand was slippery.

Chi Baoguang finally moved away from Fang Pingjue and returned to his seat.

The moment he left, Fang Pingjue heaved a sigh of relief.

Seeing that everyone was silent, Chi Baoguang chuckled and said, "What's going on? It's just a story. Why isn't everyone saying anything? Or do you all think that this is real?"

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief.

Fang Pingjun quickly said, "No, no. A story is a story. We can still tell the difference."

Upon hearing this, the smile on Chi Baoguang's face disappeared.

His face darkened in an instant, and flashed with ruthlessness. Chi Baoguang looked annoyed and said, "Alright, I'm tired of acting like brothers." The smile in his voice completely disappeared, and he sounded heartless.

Fang Pingjun shut his mouth in shock.

Fang Pingjun's eyebrows twitched.

Everyone was silent.

Fang Ping had a hunch that the following words were not what they wanted to hear. He braced himself and called out to Brother Baoguang, wanting to persuade him to pay attention to the occasion. Before he could say anything, everyone heard Fang Pingjue's name being called.

"Fang Pingjue."

Fang Pingjue heard his voice and closed his eyes calmly.

This moment had finally arrived.

After a short snuffle, Fang Pingjue opened his eyes. He looked straight at Chi Baoguang silently.

Chi Baoguang had a devilish smile on his face. He asked him, "Tell me, is my story good?"

The truth of what happened back then was finally revealed. Fang Pingjue decided to go all out and stop pretending.

He nodded and applauded Chi Baoguang.

"Well said!" He clapped as he said, "Very well said!"

Chi Baoguang nodded implicitly and accepted his praise.

"However, you only told us the cause and events of the story, but you forgot to guess the outcome." A hint of a smile appeared on Fang Pingjue's face. His smile was a little strange.

Fang Pingjun slowly filled in the ending of the story and said, "The end of the story is like this... Third Brother made a report on the first day Brother returned."

"Why did you make a report?"

“Because Brother escaped from prison.”

“How did he escape?” Fang Pingjue grinned cruelly. “It’s because they killed the prison guards.”

Other than the thin light, everyone else was shocked.

Lisa’s heart ached for Chi Baoguang. She had been guessing where Chi Baoguang had been locked up for the past 35 years. If he was in prison, that would explain everything.

Fang Yusheng was also extremely shocked. He had guessed this before. Fang Pingjue’s words completely confirmed that his guess was right.

All these years, Chi Baoguang had really been imprisoned in the cliff prison.

That was a man-eating prison!

Chapter 483: Betrayal Again

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang did not react too excitedly.

He only narrowed his eyes slightly and looked at Fang Pingjue speechlessly.

Chi Baoguang sighed and felt a little disappointed. He said, “You really betrayed me, Fang Pingjue.”

Fang Pingjue nodded and admitted frankly, “It’s me. It’s just that I didn’t expect you to still be able to escape from that prison. Chi Baoguang, consider yourself lucky.”

Fang Pingjue looked at the time, and his face, which had been tense for several hours, finally revealed a relaxed smile. He said to Chi Baoguang, "Second Brother, at this time, they should have already reached Binjiang City. Where can you escape to?"

Upon hearing this, Chi Baoguang suddenly took out a dagger from his waist and threw it at Fang Pingjue.

Everyone only saw a silver flash. In the next second, Fang Pingjue wailed non-stop.

He covered his ears and grimaced in pain.

Everyone saw blood flowing from Fang Pingjue's palm, which was covering his ears.

Xu Pingfei screamed in shock and quickly ran over to check on his condition. Fang Pingjue's hand was taken away by Xu Pingfei, and everyone saw that his ear had fallen to the ground.

The dagger landed beside Fang Pingjue.

"Ah!"

Fang Zikai, Fang Zicheng, and the rest crawled into Qiao Jiusheng's arms in fear.

Qiao Jiusheng quickly hid them in her arms and kept consoling them.

Chi Baoguang stood up and said to Fang Pingjue across the table, "This knife only killed one of your ears, not your life. It's not because of my brotherhood or my kindness. It's because you're Fang Zhongren's biological son!"

"If you weren't Fang Zhongren's son, I would have killed you long ago!"

Fang Zhongren was Fang Yusheng's grandfather and Chi Baoguang's adoptive father.

Fang Zhongren had raised Chi Baoguang and treated him as his own.

This was not the case of Chi Baoguang being possessed by the Virgin Mary, but the gratitude he had for his adoptive father was really too strong. Chi Baoguang had a hundred thoughts of killing Fang Pingjue, but he could be ruthless to anyone except Fang Zhongren who gave him another chance at life.

Those people were here. Chi Baoguang could not stay any longer.

He quickly stood up and looked at Fang Yusheng. He said to him, "I'm going out to hide. Take good care of your mother for me." With that, Chi Baoguang said two more sentences in Lisa's ear.

The first sentence was "Wait for me."

The second sentence was "Contact Huo Tingguang and say that I agree to their conditions."

With that, Chi Baoguang turned around and ran away.

In the blink of an eye, Chi Baoguang ran out of Fang Pingjun's house. He had just taken a few steps when he was stopped by five to six burly men in plain clothes.

This group of people had equally deep and cold European faces.

"Chi Baoguang?"

They did not come with good intentions and stared at Chi Baoguang expressionlessly.

Chi Baoguang did not speak. His gaze shifted as he thought about the possibility of beating them.

"We're the Interpol. You're suspected of murder and prison break..."

In the end, the lone wolf Chi Baoguang was taken away by this group of people.

When Fang Yusheng caught up with them, he happened to see the group of people escorting Chi Boguang into a long black car. He watched helplessly as those people took Chi Baoguang away. Fang Yusheng turned around with a sullen expression and walked angrily to the lawn.

Xu Pingfei was asking about Fang Pingjue's well-being while Fang Qingyun was calling the family doctor. Lisa stood at the side in a daze, while Qiao Jiusheng hugged the two children and squatted in the corner.

Fang Yusheng walked in and looked straight ahead, running straight towards Fang Pingjue.

Everyone only saw a black and white shadow flash past. The next second, Fang Pingjue, who was sitting on the chair, was pressed to the ground by Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng raised his fist and punched Fang Pingjue's face.

"You deserve to die!"

Fang Pingjue hugged his head and was punched a few times by Fang Yusheng.

Fang Pingjun regained his senses and quickly pulled Fang Yusheng away from Fang Pingjue with Fang Yu'an and Fang Yukang.

As he struggled, Fang Yusheng scolded Fang Pingjue, "Haven't you done enough to harm him for the rest of his life? You still want to send him to prison! Are you still human! Do you have a heart!"

Even though his relationship with Chi Baoguang was not deep and the two of them had only reunited for a few days, Fang Yusheng acknowledged this father.

Fang Yusheng had heard about the cruel rules of survival in the cliff prison. When he thought about how Chi Baoguang had been forced to live in such a hell on earth all these years and had been separated from Lisa for 35 years, he hated the person who did it to him!

He hated Fang Pingjue for being vicious!

Fang Pingjue lay on the ground and groaned in pain. He covered his bleeding ear and heard Fang Yusheng's question. He only said one sentence, "So what! That genius youth that everyone likes has been destroyed by me for the rest of his life! So what if he's smarter than me! He's still inferior to me!"

"You're crazy! Fang Pingjue, you're completely fucking crazy!"

Fang Pingjun clenched his fists. If not for the fact that Fang Pingjue's bleeding appearance looked too miserable and pitiful, he would have run up to kick him a few times.

Fang Yusheng did not want to let Fang Pingjue go like this.

He wanted to run up and beat him up, but Lisa stopped him. "Alright, Yusheng, aren't you afraid of dirtying your hands by beating animals?"

Fang Yusheng turned around and looked at Lisa.

At the thought of this, Lisa was the most helpless person. As the only man in the family, he should not be willful.

Fang Yusheng forced himself to calm down. He held Qiao Jiusheng and the two babies and walked to Lisa's side. Fang Yusheng looked down on Fang Pingjue and said, "Fang Pingjue is unwell. He's lying in bed and resting. He won't be able to recover for the time being. He won't be able to go out to see his friends or entertain guests. He won't even be able to get out of bed."

With that, he looked around and finally landed his gaze on Xu Pingfei and Fang Yu'an. He said, "Right?"

Xu Pingfei knelt beside Fang Pingjue and did not speak.

Fang Yu'an's lips quivered before he nodded and said, "Yes."

"It's getting late. Let's go back first. Yu'an, Aunt Xu, you should bring Dad back early."

"...Yeah."

Fang Pingjue returned home and the family doctor stitched up his ear, leaving an ugly scar.

He was locked in Fang Yu'an's room like a prisoner.

Sitting in the car, Lisa asked Fang Yusheng before they reached home.

"Do you know Huo Tingguang?"

Fang Yusheng was stunned.

Anyone who paid attention to politics knew him. The next elections were in March next year, and Huo Tingguang was one of the most powerful candidates for president. He was an influential figure in politics in recent years, and if nothing went wrong, he was likely to sit in the first chair.

Fang Yusheng was very surprised. Why did Lisa suddenly ask about Huo Tingguang?

Many people knew someone like Huo Tingguang, but few could get to know him personally. However, Fang Yusheng really knew him. Before Huo Tingguang entered politics, he had joined the army for a period of time. After he retired from the army, he started to walk the political path. He was very concerned about military weapons and had met Fang Yusheng a few times.

It was not a problem to contact Huo Tingguang..

Chapter 484: Seeking Help

However, Fang Yusheng was more curious about why Lisa suddenly mentioned Huo Tingguang.

“Mom, why did you mention him?”

Lisa said, “Your father...” Seeing that Fang Yusheng did not dislike the mention of his father, Lisa said, “Before your father left, he mentioned him to me. He asked us to contact him. I don’t know what deal they made in private. Your father’s original words were: Contact Huo Tingguang and say that I agreed to their conditions.”

Fang Yusheng’s expression turned serious. “I’ve never asked you but what item is he hiding?”

What kind of treasure would make those people persist for 35 years without giving up?

In 25 years, the country’s leaders had changed several times.

“I don’t know either.” Lisa wanted to ask where the necklace was, but she was afraid that asking would increase Fang Yusheng’s psychological burden, so she held back.

She only said, “It must be something very important. All these years, there have been people constantly looking for me. After I faked my death, I didn’t hide it from everyone’s eyes. There were still people looking for my whereabouts everywhere. Just two months ago, the car I was in even exploded. Fortunately, I got out of the car early. Otherwise...”

The day would never come for the mother and son to meet again.

Fang Yusheng's heart sank. He thought of something and said, "A few days ago, the plane to Binjiang City from England was hijacked by terrorists. Our family originally wanted to take that flight..."

Upon hearing this, Lisa's expression turned even uglier. "It's very likely them."

Fang Yusheng's heart sank.

Too many things had happened tonight, and the two babies were very frightened. At this moment, Qiao Jiusheng was pressing them into her arms. The two of them were already asleep. When Qiao Jiusheng heard Fang Yusheng and Lisa's conversation, she pursed her lips.

The car stopped by the roadside. Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Ah Sheng, you drive." Initially, he wanted Lisa to drive, but Lisa's emotions were no longer calm after Chi Baoguang was taken away by the Interpol. Fang Yusheng did not dare to entrust her with the lives in the car.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and opened the car door to get out. She changed seats with Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng sat in the backseat and hugged Fang Zicheng. He let Fang Zikai lean on him before taking out his phone and making a call.

The call went through very quickly. At first, it was busy.

Fang Yusheng hung up.

A few minutes later, the other party called.

"Hello."

Fang Yusheng found this voice unfamiliar. He said in a deep voice, "Hello, I'm looking for Minister Huo."

Fang Yusheng was calling Huo Tingguang's private work number. Those who knew this number were not ordinary people. The assistant who was responsible for receiving Fang Yusheng knew what he was talking about. When he spoke, his tone was neither humble nor weak. He did not praise nor neglect him. He said, "May I know who you are?"

Fang Yusheng said, "Chi Baoguang." He had a feeling that perhaps the name Chi Baoguang would attract Huo Tingguang's attention faster.

As expected, when the other party heard this name, his tone became clearly more excited. "Sir, wait a moment. I'll call you back in five minutes."

Huo Tingguang was the minister of the National Treasury and was very busy every day. At this moment, he was in a meeting with others.

Fang Yusheng waited for four minutes until he received a response.

"Hello, Mr. Chi. I'm Huo Tingguang." Huo Tingguang's voice sounded quite humble.

Fang Yusheng was stunned for a moment before saying, "Minister Huo, I'm Fang Yusheng."

Huo Tingguang actually said, "Where's your father?"

It seemed like the other party had already figured out his identity.

Fang Yusheng said, "He was taken away."

"What does this mean?" Huo Tingguang's tone turned serious. "Who took him?"

"A group of people who call themselves the Interpol."

Fang Yusheng's words were subtle.

It was also possible that they were not the real Interpol, but a group of imposters. Fang Yusheng knew that Huo Tingguang was hesitating. He quickly said, "Chi... My father said that he agreed to your request."

Upon hearing this, Huo Tingguang immediately said, "Don't worry, we will definitely bring your father back."

The call ended quickly.

Lisa turned around and looked at Fang Yusheng speechlessly.

Fang Yusheng rubbed his forehead helplessly and said, "He said that they would save Father... him." Fang Yusheng could not call out "Father" after hanging up the phone.

Lisa sighed in relief.

As Fang Yusheng had expected, the group of people who took Chi Baoguang away was indeed not the real Interpol.

If they were from the real Interpol, they would not have secretly stuffed Chi Baoguang in the dark bottom of a small boat and sailed him out into the open sea.

Chi Baoguang heard the sound of the sea.

The dark surroundings reminded him of the scene when he fell into the sea more than thirty years ago.

Unexpectedly, he had only been in the limelight for a few days and had just left the wolf's den when he fell into the tiger's den again.

When he saw the sun again, he had already appeared on a small island surrounded by the sea.

This island looked desolate.

Of course, the real situation was definitely not as simple as he had seen. He was brought to the island by that group of people from the ship and brought to the small forest on the island by them. In the small forest, there was not even a house. Chi Baoguang looked at his feet thoughtfully.

When he saw the ground in front of him separate to reveal a staircase leading underground, Chi Baoguang understood that it was indeed the case.

So there was something hidden underground.

On the OK software.

Zhuang Long: [Chick, in the end, you're not Fang Pingjue's son but Chi Baoguang's son?]

Fang Yusheng chose not to speak.

Zhuang Long: [Impressive. Did your ex-father die of anger?]

An: [Shut up.]

Zhuang Long: [No wonder.]

Zhuang Long: [I thought it was strange before. Fang Pingjue is an ordinary old man. How could he have a smart son like you? So he's not your biological father.]

Zhuang Long: [I thought it was strange before. Fang Pingjue is an ordinary old man. How could he have a smart son like you? So he's not your biological father.]

Suzanne: [Was your father really locked up on the cliff?]

An: [Yes.]

Yan Nuo: [Did he tell you who King is now?]

An: [No.]

Yan Nuo: [I really want to meet King on the cliff.]

An: [Are you looking for a beating?]

Yan Nuo: [It's not embarrassing to lose to him.]

Yan Nuo: [Wait a minute, my sister is here.]

After Yan Nuo left, the rest continued to joke around.

Suzanne: [Originally, Wei Xin and I planned to get married at the end of this month, but An, you and Ah Sheng are probably not free to come. Since the bridesmaid and best man are no longer around, the wedding date has to be delayed.] In the original plan, Fang Yusheng was Suzanne's best man, and Qiao Jiusheng was Wei Xin's bridesmaid.

Zhuang Long said: [I'll be your best man.]

Suzanne: [Get lost. I want Ah Sheng and An who are harmonious and loving as husband and wife. Do you want to make me look bad?]

Zhuang Long: [Heartbroken!]

An: [What's going on between you and Xiao Li?]

Zhuang Long: [I'm chasing her.]

Suzanne: [Oh.]

An: [Oh.]

Chapter 485: I'll Be Wherever You Are

The two of them teamed up to bully Zhuang Long. The group was in chaos as they cursed in many languages.

Yan Nuo came online and saw that they were spamming the group chat.

Zhuang Long threw a big knife and added a German version of "Get lost."

Suzanne threw back a bomb and replied in Japanese, "Your dick is so small."

Fang Yusheng also threw a landmine and scolded in a classic Northeast accent, "Damn you."

Yan Nuo immediately shut everyone up.

In an instant, the entire world became quiet and beautiful.

Yan Nuo: [We received a new mission. The time for the mission has not been confirmed, but it must be very dangerous.]

Realizing that no one replied, Yan Nuo frowned and remembered that he had muted them just now.

He turned of the mute and immediately saw Fang Yusheng ask: [How dangerous is it?]

Yan Nuo: [I'm not sure at the moment. However, your Major General Sha Zelong will personally lead a special team on a mission. How can it be an ordinary mission?] How could it be an ordinary mission if a young major general with limitless potential was going to personally lead a team on a mission?

Zhuang Long: [You will cooperate?]

Yan Nuo: [Yes, it's out of the country. It's more convenient to cooperate with us now.]

An: [So Sister Yan can continue flirting with her crush.]

Yan Nuo: [... Yeah.]

They chatted for a while more before going offline.

Yan Nuo put down his phone and looked up. He saw Ji Yinbing walking over from her laboratory building. It was 11 am in Mumbai in the morning. This tropical city was very hot all year round. Even though Binjiang City had started to snow, Mumbai was still hot.

In the thirty-degree temperature, Ji Yinbing was wearing a white pure cotton short-sleeved shirt and jeans. She was wearing a pair of flat shoes and carried a small bag. She was getting closer and closer to the main building of the manor.

Along the way, the servants knelt down respectfully and called her Madam.

She looked straight ahead and walked towards the manor quickly. From afar, she saw Yan Nuo standing below the fountain in the front yard.

A man in a light blue shirt stood there, staring at her boldly and affectionately.

Ji Yinbing thought about it and walked to him.

Yan Nuo was a little surprised.

Ever since Fang Yusheng and the rest left, Ji Yinbing had been arguing with him. One wanted freedom, and the other refused to give it to her. Yan Nuo was extremely surprised to see Ji Yinbing walking towards him. His handsome face was still cold, but his heart was beating faster.

A girl in flats stood in front of him. She was 1.7 meters tall and looked small.

"I want to go out." Ji Yinbing said something that made Yan Nuo unhappy.

Seeing Yan Nuo's expression darken, Ji Yinbing said, "You can accompany me."

Yan Nuo's expression improved instantly.

"Okay."

Yan Nuo was about to drive when Ji Yinbing said, "I want to ride a bike."

Yan Nuo was stunned.

He turned around and looked at Ji Yinbing.

He recalled the scene many years ago. After Ji Yinbing bravely confessed to him, he rode his bike and took her around the city.

Yan Nuo's gaze softened.

“Okay, I’ll take you.”

Ji Yinbing knew that this was Yan Nuo’s bottom line. If she dared to say that she wanted to ride her bike herself, she would not be able to get out of this door today.

“Okay.”

Yan Nuo took out a bicycle that looked brand new but actually had many years of history.

The red and white bike was Yan Nuo’s birthday gift to Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo had changed into his sports shoes and was wearing a shirt and black pants as he sat on the bike. He was too tall, making the bike seem too small. Ji Yinbing sat at the back, and Yan Nuo stepped on the bike without hesitating. The bike suddenly rushed forward, and Ji Yinbing almost fell. She quickly hugged Yan Nuo’s waist.

The moment she hugged Yan Nuo’s waist, the bike that was staggering forward suddenly slowed down and stabilized.

Ji Yinbing looked up at the man’s tall back and did not retract her hand.

Mumbai was the most prosperous city in India. The people in this country called China’s Shanghai the small Mumbai. However, only those who had been to Shanghai understood that there was a world of difference between the two. This city was actually not prosperous and rich. The difference between the rich and poor was so great that it made one’s hair stand on end.

No one dared to believe that there were still many people who didn’t have a chance to go to school in this city especially girls, despite its reputation as a prosperous place!

Ji Yinbing hugged Yan Nuo’s waist. Along the way, she saw the cold but tall building and the low, dilapidated, and crowded slums. She saw girls wearing suspenders and nose rings.

She could not help but think of her childhood.

At that time, she was like the girls in the slums in front of her, hiding behind their houses timidly. Every time a car passed by, she could not help but open her eyes and peek.

But they were different.

They were willing to accept their fate, but she was not.

Yan Nuo did not know where Ji Yinbing wanted to go, so he slowly rode the bike and brought her around the city. It was actually very tiring to ride a bike with an adult, but Yan Nuo's stamina was good. He did not stop even after riding for two hours, and his breathing was not heavy.

Ji Yinbing asked him to stop the bike.

She went to buy two bottles of iced water. She gave one to Yan Nuo and drank one herself.

Yan Nuo finished the mineral water in one gulp. Just as he threw the bottle away, it was picked up by a dirty girl who was picking up the rubbish at the side. Yan Nuo looked at the little girl expressionlessly. The little girl was a little afraid of him. She tilted her head down and did not dare to look straight at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo thought to himself, Not every girl from the slums is like his Bing Bing.

Only she dared to stop him and beg him to take her out of that terrible life.

Yan Nuo retracted his gaze and tilted his head to ask Ji Yinbing, "Where do you want to go?"

He thought that Ji Yinbing was tired and would want to go back.

Ji Yinbing said, "Let's go to the place I confessed to you."

Yan Nuo was stunned.

The place she confessed to him when she was eighteen was under the oak tree outside the city.

Yan Nuo avoided his gaze and said calmly, "It's time to eat. It's too far outside the city. Let's not go."

"Yan Nuo, I want to go." Ji Yinbing insisted.

Yan Nuo stared at her.

Ji Yinbing was fearless.

After a short exchange of glances, Yan Nuo was defeated.

"You still have to eat lunch before going."

"...Okay."

Yan Nuo brought her to a restaurant for lunch. There was no sign of beef in the restaurants in this country.

Ji Yinbing ordered a serving of Briyani fried rice and a cup of mango juice. She had been in America for a long time and was no longer used to the taste of food here.. She also did not like the food here. Yan Nuo was not picky about food. When he saw that Ji Yinbing had started drinking mango juice after taking two bites, he asked, "You don't like it?"

"I think I won't be used to eating food from here anymore."

Was she not used to the food here or did she not want to see the people here? Yan Nuo did not think about Ji Yinbing's true intentions.

He said, "Then immigrate.."

Chapter 486: Yan Nuo, Save Me

Yan Nuo wiped his mouth and asked Ji Yinbing, "Where do you like? We'll go wherever you like." After a pause, he said, "China won't do. It's not easy to get a permanent residence permit." It was even more difficult for someone like him.

Ji Yinbing understood the deeper meaning in his words.

He was clinging onto her.

He would follow her wherever she went.

Ji Yinbing sighed and stood up. "Let's go take a look outside the city."

At three in the afternoon, the two of them finally arrived under the oak tree.

The oak tree grew on the highest point of a grassy slope. The scenery here was a little like the place in the Shawshank Redemption where the Shawshank hid the money and envelopes for Reed. It was the same huge oak, the same slope of grass, and the same picturesque and charming scenery.

The two of them placed their bike by the side of the road.

Ji Yinbing walked in front while Yan Nuo followed behind. They didn't speak along the way.

Six to seven minutes later, the two of them walked to the tree.

Ji Yinbing saw a small tombstone with the words—

Yan Xiaobao's grave.

Ji Yinbing stared at the name Yan Xiaobao and she started to tear up. Behind her, Yan Nuo's expression became helpless.

He had disagreed with Ji Yinbing coming here because he was afraid that she would see this.

Ji Yinbing's back was facing Yan Nuo as she squatted down in front of the small tombstone. She touched the words Yan Xiaobao and asked, "What's inside?"

His Adam's apple moved with difficulty for a long time before Yan Nuo said, "It's the clothes I bought for him."

Ji Yinbing felt a pain in her chest.

She said, "You're so considerate." She knew that the child was gone within a few days. She did not even have time to buy clothes for the child. Ji Yinbing simply sat down and said to the tombstone, "Xiao Bao, Mommy has let you down."

Yan Nuo said softly, "Yinbing, don't say that."

"I let him down. I was careless. I was caught off guard. I didn't protect him well."

Her words were like knives that pierced Yan Nuo's heart.

“It’s not your fault.”

He knelt behind Ji Yinbing and hugged her shoulders from behind. He leaned his head on Ji Yinbing’s shoulder and said, “It’s my fault. Yinbing, it’s all my fault. I’ve let you down. I’ve let the child down.”

He had wanted to say this for a long time, but Ji Yinbing never gave him a chance. She didn’t even allow him to mention this child.

During this period of time, other than that night, Yan Nuo tried his best to avoid talking about that child.

Ji Yinbing did not reply.

After a moment of sorrow, Ji Yinbing stood up. She looked up at the oak tree above her. The sunlight was hiding behind the leaves, and sunlight escaped playfully in the gaps. She said, “That year, I confessed to you. I thought that it’s okay. It doesn’t matter even if he rejects me. If he rejects me, I can continue to like him without disturbing him.”

Yan Nuo listened to her self-explanation and could not bear to interrupt.

“At that time, I liked that your thoughts were very pure. I only thought that if you could accept me, I would be very happy. If you didn’t accept me, I wouldn’t be very sad either. At most, I would be sad for a day. If you agree, I would like you for the rest of my life and not be tired.”

She sighed and smiled. “I was so innocent back then. I was so fearless when I liked you.”

“But I overestimated myself.” Ji Yinbing turned around and looked up at Yan Nuo. She said, “I forgot that people are greedy creatures.”

“Before you liked me, I only thought that I would be satisfied if you could accept me. When you accepted me, I thought that it would be good if you could fall in love with me. When you fell in love with me, I thought that it would be good if you only loved me. After that, you really only loved me. I thought that it would be good if we could get married and have our own child...”

“Just like that, I, who originally just liked you and looked up to you, started to be unsatisfied and greedy. My motive for liking you is no longer pure. My desires are too great, so after what happened with Vera, my disappointment in you became greater.”

The woman sighed softly.

Ji Yinbing smiled bitterly when she thought of how she had loved Yan Nuo wholeheartedly.

She sighed. “If I were still me at that time, I would definitely be able to forgive you easily.”

“But I’ve already grown up and have the greed of an adult.”

“Yan Nuo.”

“...Yeah.”

“Tell me, what must I do to make love to you again, as I used to?”

Yan Nuo looked at her with a complicated gaze.

There was no answer to this question.

He didn’t know the answer, and neither did Ji Yinbing.

“I still love you.” Ji Yinbing pointed at her heart. She said, “I’ve always had you here. It’s still beating because of you. One beat at a time, never stopping.” She was very vexed. She frowned and said, “It only knows how to beat for you, but it doesn’t know how to stop for you.”

“Yan Nuo, as long as I can control my heart, I won’t let myself love you like this.” She wanted to cry, but she couldn’t. “Yan Nuo, I feel terrible.” She held her chest and said over and over again, “Yan Nuo, I feel terrible. I really feel terrible...”

Yan Nuo couldn’t help but stride forward and hold Ji Yinbing tightly in his arms.

“Don’t cry.”

This woman’s face was always only suitable for cold arrogance and confidence. Crying did not suit her.

“Yan Nuo, save me...”

“Save me like when I was young.”

Yan Nuo’s heart was in a mess when he heard her pleading.

Yan Nuo knew that the way to save her was actually very simple.

Let her go, let her go far away. Time could always soothe her pain and dull her love for him.

However, Yan Nuo could not accept this outcome.

“Stay by my side. Be good and don’t leave.” Yan Nuo kissed her hair and said as if he was possessed, “Just stay by my side and accompany me...” He was not ordering her, but pleading with her.

He had never thought that the girl who he had casually accepted because of boredom would become the most meaningful and irreplaceable mark in his life.

Ji Yinbing gripped his sleeve tightly and burst into tears.

“Yan Nuo, why are you torturing me like this!”

“You want to know why? Okay, I’ll tell you, because I love you. Even if being together is torture for each other, I’m willing to be tortured.”

Ji Yinbing felt despair.

When they returned, the chauffeur came to pick them up.

Yan Nuo carried Ji Yinbing and saw Yan Yu the moment they entered the manor. She was wearing a black slit dress. When she saw Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing, she raised her eyebrows and said, “Get ready. We’ll immediately set off for Australia to meet Major General Sha.”

Yan Nuo’s expression turned cold. He asked her, “Have you found that person’s whereabouts?”

“We’re not sure yet. There are three suspicious locations. We have to check them one by one.” Yan Yan zipped up her bag and carried it.. She said to Yan Nuo, “We’ll meet at the airport in fifteen minutes.”

Chapter 487: Then Be Gentle to Me Too

Yan Nuo placed Ji Yinbing back in his room and didn’t even change his clothes. He quickly packed his weapons and drove to the private airport.

There, a row of fully armed mercenaries was waiting for him. Between them were men and women. All of them had solemn expressions and upright bodies.

Yan Yu, who was wearing a slit dress, stood in front of them, looking out of place. It was not only because of the dress, but also because of her powerful aura. Seeing him arrive, Yan Yu looked at her wristwatch and said, “The time is just right.”

Yan Nuo said, "I'm never late." He would be beaten if he was late. He did not dare to be late, nor could he be late.

"Okay, get ready. Let's go."

The group of people took two helicopters and set off for Australia to meet the soldiers of Country Z.

The combat helicopters were filled with all kinds of weapons.

Yan Shu got onto the plane and sat in her seat. She closed her eyes to catch up on her sleep.

Yan Nuo sat beside her and was looking at the map. Seeing that she had fallen asleep so quickly, he was a little puzzled. "What did you do last night?"

After a moment of silence, Yan Yu said, "People who fall asleep don't talk."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Four hours later, their helicopters entered Australian airspace. Yan Yu, who had slept for four hours, suddenly woke up. The first thing she did was to take out a pile of cosmetics from a small bag and quickly put on her makeup under Yan Nuo's dumbfounded gaze.

Yan Nuo raised his eyebrows and asked, "Is it necessary?"

"Of course."

She could not be bothered to talk to him.

Fortunately, Yan Nuo was not someone who spoke much.

The helicopter landed on a private plane apron.

After everyone got off the plane, only Yan Nuo and her were left on the plane. Only then did Yan Ui stand up. She draped all her sexy curly hair on the left side of her head and straightened her dress. She twisted her waist and prepared to get off the plane.

Yan Nuo stood behind her and looked at Yan Yu's waist that was about to break. His emotions were complicated.

The people below saw a woman in a sexy lace dress getting out of the helicopter elegantly. The subordinates standing beside Sha Zelong were surprised, but then they couldn't help but laugh.

The deep V of the strapless dress was the color of lotus root and especially long. Even though Yan Yu was the one wearing it, it reached her ankles.

However, her height and temperament were outstanding and could match the style of this dress.

Her heels were of the same color, and they were especially high and sharp. When she stepped on the iron stairs, the people below could not help but sweat for her.

If she fell...

As they were thinking, everyone saw that the elegant and beautiful woman suddenly staggered and fell forward when she reached the last two steps.

"Oh no!"

This person, who had been injured during the battle and did not even blink, actually cried out sweetly and pounced on Major General Sha's chest uncontrollably.

Major General Sha looked at the woman who pounced on him calmly.

It should be time for the hero to save the beauty!

However, just as Yan Yu's hand was about to touch the handsome Major General Sha, he took a step back with his right foot and his entire body retreated 20 centimeters. Everyone saw the beauty who was leaning towards her fall onto the apron with a thud.

Everyone turned their heads to look elsewhere, as if they had already expected this.

Yan Shu lay on the ground and snorted pitifully. She said, "Long Long, my arm is scraped. Aren't you going to help me?"

Long Long...

Sha Zelong's subordinates all wanted to laugh, but they were afraid of death.

No matter how many times they heard it, they could not get used to this nickname.

Sha Zelong's eyebrows jumped as he glanced at the beauty on the ground. His gaze stopped on the small patch of skin on her arm for two seconds before he looked away coldly. At this moment, a tall shadow quickly walked down from the helicopter. Under Sha Zelong's surprised and malicious gaze, he strode to him.

Yan Nuo bent down and picked Yan Yu up.

"Why are you so careless?" The man's tone seemed to be blaming her, but it was actually filled with concern.

Sha Zelong did not show it on his face, but there was displeasure in his eyes.

She hugged Yan Nuo's neck and rubbed her head gently against it. "It hurts..." She spoke in a coquettish tone...

With his back facing Shazelong, Yan Nuo stared at Yan Yu in confusion.

Why did her words become like this?

She was so delicate and this did not seem like her. Was she an imposter?

Yan Yu blinked at him and said softly, "Acting."

Yan Nuo understood immediately.

"Where does it hurt? Let me see." Yan Nuo's stiff voice was filled with concern and heartache.

Yan Yu said, "...Hand."

When Yan Nuo heard his sister's soft voice, he felt a chill in his heart. However, he still braced himself and acted with her. "Come, I'll massage you."

Her words were outrageous. "You have to blow it."

Yan Nuo's eyebrows twitched when he heard this.

Behind him, Sha Zelong and his subordinates frowned deeply.

In the hearts of Sha Zelong's subordinates, even though their major general didn't say anything, Yan Yu had already been treated as the major general's wife in their hearts. What was this lady who was going to be a major general's wife doing with another man in front of the major general!

The group of people were anxious for their wooden major general. They felt that Yan Nuo was stuffy and shameless. They even felt that Yan Nuo was an eyesore.

He had to blow...

Yan Nuo took a deep breath. He could not continue acting.

He turned around and looked at Sha Zelong.

He could sense hostility from the way Sha Zelong looked at him.

Perhaps this legendary Major General Sha was not really indifferent to his sister.

He handed Yan Yu, who was in his arms, to Sha Zelong and said, "Here, Brother-in-law, blow it for her."

Everyone was stunned.

Even Sha Zelong, who had seen many storms, was stunned.

However, he quickly came to his senses.

"You're Yan Nuo?" He actually didn't deny the title of brother-in-law.

Yan Nuo nodded.

Hence, he realized that there seemed to be less hostility in Sha Zelong's black eyes and more satisfaction. "Not bad. The young master of the Black Fiend Mercenary family is indeed extraordinary."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

He felt that Sha Zelong was flattering him... to please him?

Yan Yu was sandwiched between the two of them. Her brother no longer cared about her, and neither did the man she liked. Her expression turned cold as she said to Yan Nuo, "Get lost!" She was hindering her from flirting with her man.

Yan Nuo immediately left.

Sha Zelong looked at Yan Yu in front of him meaningfully and said, "Be gentle with your brother."

Her expression changed and she smiled brightly. She touched Sha Zelong's chest and said, "Then be gentler to me."

Sha Zelong seemed to have thought of something. He shook his head and said, "I'm afraid I can't." He liked to play rough..

Chapter 488: Long Long and Sister

Not far away from the private plane, there was a small villa that belonged to Sha Zelong's third brother, Sha Shaolong.

There were only seven rooms in the house, but there were thirty people on both sides.

Sleeping arrangements at night were a problem.

Sha Zelong's subordinates were all men, so it was easier to arrange accommodations at night. However, there were four women in Yan Yu's mercenary team. In the end, the four women and Yan Yu could share two rooms, and the others could divide the rooms themselves.

Yan Nuo had to live with the others too.

There was no servant in the villa. They had prepared dinner themselves.

The group ate dinner. Yan Nuo, Yan Shu, Sha Zelong, and his assistant were in a small room discussing a rescue plan.

“It’s not convenient for me to say the exact identity of the person we’re saving this time, but he’s very important.” After a pause, Sha Zelong added with a serious expression, “It’s not an exaggeration to say that his value alone can match a Class B army.”

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu’s expressions turned serious at the same time.

A Class B army had about 30 to 40,000 people. A person’s value could match 30 to 40,000 people? What kind of person was this?

Could it be the leader of a country?

That was not right. They had been paying attention to the news of the global situation and had not heard of the disappearance of the main leader of Country Z.

Seeing the siblings’ doubts, Sha Zelong still did not explain. He said, “We still don’t know where the other party’s people are holding him. These three places are the most likely. One of them is in the Middle East. We have already investigated this place, so we can eliminate it. The remaining two places are a dense forest in South America, and the other is at sea more than 200 kilometers away from us.”

“South America has sent someone else. Our goal is to investigate this area.”

Sha Zelong took a pen and drew a few lines on the map. He said, “There are dozens of islands of all sizes in this sea area. Some have people, some don’t. When we investigate these islands, we can’t miss any of them.”

“If we find the hostage, we have to save him at all costs.”

Sha Zelong opened a folder with a red S printed on it and took out a photo.

He placed the photo on the table and tapped the person's forehead. He said, "He's our rescue target."

"Who is this?" Yan Yu was more familiar with Sha Zelong, so she asked.

Sha Zelong was silent for a moment before saying the name Chi Baoguang.

"Who?" This surprised cry came from Yan Nuo, who had never spoken before.

Sha Zelong looked at Yan Nuo in surprise.

"Ever heard of him?" He sounded more wary.

Yan Nuo didn't hide it and said, "I only heard about this person yesterday."

Sha Zelong stared at him with a deep gaze. Even Yan Yan Yu was looking at him.

Yan Nuo didn't hide anything and said, "Fang Yusheng is my brother."

Sha Zelong had heard of Fang Yusheng before. "I see." He was the main person in charge of this rescue mission, so he naturally knew the relationship between Chi Boguang and Fang Yusheng.

Sha Zelong was quite surprised. He said, "In Binjiang City, everyone calls Fang Yusheng and his wife a good-for-nothing couple. I wonder what they will think if they know that the good-for-nothing they're talking about is not only very awesome, but even their father is an awesome person..."

The operation was confidential, so Yan Nuo naturally did not tell Fang Yusheng the goal of this operation.

However, when he was talking to Ji Yinbing, he didn't hide it and said, "I really didn't expect that the person we're saving this time is actually Fang Yusheng's biological father."

When Ji Yinbing flipped through the OK software group records, she had already seen what Fang Yusheng had said.

She was surprised to hear this. "Didn't you say that his father was taken away by the Interpol?"

Yan Nuo sneered. "The person who took him away was not an international police officer. It was very likely a top-notch killer hired by a biochemical research company that worked with the government in America. He disguised himself as an international police officer and took him away."

Ji Yinbing digested this news and asked, "Where are you guys?"

"Sydney, Australia." After a pause, Yan Nuo said, "I'll be a little busy in the next few days. We have to find the place where Fang Yusheng's father is imprisoned on dozens of nearby islands. I'll call you when I'm done."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Yan Nuo took a shower and fell asleep.

After the meeting, Sha Zelong returned to his room.

He took off his clothes and went into the bathroom. After that, he turned on the warm water and the water fell on his head.

The body of this man in his early forties was muscular and extremely sexy. He was not used to using shampoo to wash his hair, so he washed it with clean water. After washing his hair, Sha Zelong squeezed some shower gel onto his body and looked at the glass window in the bathroom to think.

Knock—

Knock—

Something was knocking the bathroom glass.

Sha Zelong took his water-stained hand and wiped away the steam from the glass. His vision suddenly became transparent, and Sha Zelong saw a woman sitting on a tree not far away, peeking at him while he showered.

After taking a shower, Yan Yu wrapped herself in a bathrobe.

She stood barefoot on the tree, holding a handful of gravel.

Seeing that Sha Zelong had discovered her, she smiled and threw another stone at him.

Shazelon watched as the stone hit the glass and fell. He looked up and saw Yan Yu whistling at him.

He was slightly amused.

Sha Zelong hesitated. Finally, he pulled the curtain up and continued to shower.

His handsome presence was gone and Yan Yu was a little disappointed.

She jumped off the tree and ran back to the villa, straight to the door of Sha Zelong's room. She tried to open the door, but it was locked. She stood at the door and considered whether she should break the lock and go straight in, or blast the door with a gun.

At this moment, a click came from the door.

Yan Yu quickly twisted the doorknob and actually opened the door.

She pushed the door inward and successfully pushed it open.

A pair of long and straight legs appeared in Yan Yu's line of sight. There was sexy leg hair on his legs. Yan Yu's expectant gaze shifted up. When she saw the towel around the man's hips, she instantly felt annoyed. She glanced at her mouth with a disdainful expression. "Why are you blocking it? It's not like I haven't seen it before."

Sha Zelong snorted and mocked, "When a young girl is raped, would she take the initiative to take off her clothes and open her legs when she meets a rapist the second time?"

Yan Shu leaned against the door and said with a smile, "Longlong, these words are unpleasant. I wanted to rape you, but you didn't react, so I couldn't do anything. I clearly remember that someone's reaction was very passionate."

Sha Zelong's smile faded.

"What are you doing here again?" He stood behind the door and crossed his arms over his chest, parting his long legs and using his body to block her from sneaking in.

Chapter 489: Yan Yu stayed in Sha Zelong's room last night?

Yan Yu rolled her eyes.

She was thinking about how to answer.

Seeing this, Sha Zelong snorted and scolded her, "Stop thinking nonsense and don't lie."

Hence, she answered him without hesitation. She said, "What else can I do? I want to woo you." Look, she was so honest.

Sha Zelong was not surprised.

Sha Zelong turned around and walked inside. He actually ignored her. When he turned his back on her, there was a faint smile in his eyes.

She was puzzled.

Are you letting me in or not? You're opening the door. If I can't control my footsteps and lust and enter your room, you can't blame me.

Yan Yu's thoughts were complicated. She saw Sha Zelong turn around and look at her from high above. He said impatiently, "Not coming in? Why? Do you want to hook up with me at the entrance?"

Yan Yu was bursting with joy and ran into the room.

She even closed the door considerately.

Sha Zelong's room was very small. He lived alone and chose the smallest of the seven rooms.

There was only a 1.5-meter bed in the room, along with two bedside tables and a closet. The room was decorated simply and elegantly, but because of Sha Zelong's presence, everything looked unbelievably beautiful.

Sha Zelong went to the bathroom to dry his hair.

Yan Yu collapsed onto the pure blue bedsheets and rolled around. When she heard the sound of the electric blast disappear, Yan Yu quickly sat up. She was quite quick. She even pulled the opening of her bathrobe to the side, revealing the beautiful view underneath.

However, Major General Sha acted as if he did not see it.

He walked over without looking at her.

Yan Yun looked up at him and saw that he had unhurriedly removed the towel. The towel was pulled open and there was a pair of boxers underneath.

Yan Yan raised her eyebrows. "Isn't it hot to wear so much?" Binjiang City was in the middle of winter, but Australia was in the hot summer.

Yan Yu felt warm just looking at him.

"I'll turn on the air conditioner." Sha Zelong really turned on the air conditioner.

Putting down the remote, Sha Zelong lay down on the bed. His sleeping posture was also very orderly.

Yan Yu started to throw a tantrum. She said, "It's so hot."

Sha Zelong seemed to be deaf and turned a deaf ear.

A moment later, a smooth nightgown hit Sha Zelong's face. It smelled delicious.

On it, there was the fragrance of shower gel and the scent of Yan Yu. Sha Zelong's nose curled slightly, and a faint smile appeared on his face that was covered by the nightgown.

This fellow!

Yan Yu removed her clothes to see Sha Zelong's reaction, but she caught the smile on his face.

Yan Yu was a little lost.

She had known Shazelong for three or four years. Her heart fluttered every time she saw him.

Only then did Sha Zelong open his eyes and take a look at Yan Yu. She was wearing light purple underwear and her face no longer had that charming smile. She looked like a rose without thorns, and there was a hint of gentleness in her beauty.

Sha Zelong was stunned.

After letting Yan Yun stare at him for five to six seconds, Sha Zelong frowned and asked, "You're not sleeping anymore?"

"No, I'll sleep!"

When she said that she wanted to sleep, she really wanted to sleep.

The seemingly well-behaved Sha Zelong was actually very brave and fierce when he did things. It was extremely inconsistent with his indifferent appearance.

After a long time, Yan Yun rested her head on the pillow. She touched the beads of sweat on her forehead with her fingers and tilted her head to say to Sha Zelong, "Long Long, you're mine now. When are you going to marry me?"

Sha Zelong did not say anything. He opened his eyes and looked at the ceiling, not knowing what he was thinking.

Yan Yu found it boring, so she turned over and slept.

The next morning, Yan Nuo prepared breakfast.

He went up to the third floor and knocked on the door of Yan Yu's room. He called out to his sister. The door opened and a woman said to him, "Second Chief, the Big Chief is not back yet."

“When did she leave?”

“After showering last night.”

“Yes.”

Yan Nuo turned around and walked back. His face darkened.

She actually didn't come back for the entire night! Yan Nuo didn't even have to think about where Yan Yu went.

Opening the door, Yan Yu and Sha Zelong walked out one after another. When they walked out of the door and saw Yan Nuo standing on the corridor with an expressionless face, the usually fierce Yan Yu was actually a little helpless.

“How long have you been standing here?” Her voice still sounded cold and harsh, but her tone was normal. However, how could Yan Nuo not tell that she was feeling guilty?

He asked, “You were in his room all night?”

Although he was talking to Yan Nuo, Yan Nuo's gaze was on Sha Zelong. Yan Yu was originally feeling a little guilty, but after being asked this question, she became self-righteous. “Why? Do you have a problem with that?”

Yan Nuo ignored the question and asked another question. “Did you sleep together last night?” The two of them were standing so close to each other that their hands were pressed against each other's hands. It was obvious that they had taken their relationship to the next level.

Sha Zelong confessed, “Yes, your sister stayed in my room last night.”

Yan Nuo's gaze turned completely cold. He threatened Sha Zelong, “If you want to take advantage of my sister, you're finished.”

Sha Zelong raised his eyebrows but said nothing.

She quickly said, "I was the one who disturbed him."

Yan Nuo snorted. "Don't I know men well?"

She fell silent.

Sha Zelong looked thoughtful.

"I'll tell Father about what happened." Yan Nuo turned around and left.

Yan Yu's expression was ugly.

At this moment, Sha Zelong asked, "Your father? I've never heard you say that."

Yan Yu wanted to cry. She tilted her head and said to Sha Zelong, "After completing this mission, it's best if we don't meet for a while."

"Why?"

Yan Yu said, "I am afraid you will be beaten to death by him."

Sha Zelong's expression was subtle.

During breakfast, the big leader and the second leader were clearly not on good terms. A group of subordinates ate their breakfast with plates in their hands, not daring to make a sound. After breakfast, thirty people disguised themselves as ordinary tourists and split into three teams to leave for different islands to carry out secret searches.

They were busy for the next few days.

Four days later, almost all thirty-two islands were searched, leaving only two barren islands that no one had ever stepped foot on.

Late at night, the four of them gathered together again.

Sha Zelong stared at the high-definition Google map and said to the three of them, "Amo Island and the Devil's Den are very famous locally. Amo Island is famous because this is the birthplace of God in the local myths. There is a Siren statue on the island. Every September, the nearby residents will sail to this island to hold a celebratory ceremony to celebrate the harvest.."

Chapter 490: In-laws

"Devil's Den Island. This island didn't have a name in the past. More than twenty years ago, all the ships that approached this island were killed for no reason. Gradually, no one dared to approach this island. Hence, it was called Devil's Den Island."

After the introduction, Sha Zelong looked up at the Yan siblings who remained silent.

The siblings looked down at the map in thought.

He then said, "There are only these two islands left. We'll act together tomorrow and investigate AMO Island first. Devil's Den Island is our last destination."

"Sure."

“Bring enough ammunition. Our rescue target is likely on these two islands.”

“Okay.”

After the meeting ended, Yan Nuo called Ji Yinbing as usual.

Ji Yinbing had never spoken much, but every day, she would pick up Yan Nuo’s call on time.

Yan Nuo was already used to her silence. He leaned against the window and looked at the night sky. He said to Ji Yinbing, “The seafood here is really delicious. Next time, let’s come together.”

Recently, he had said many things to her.

Ji Yinbing did not agree.

She asked casually, “How delicious is it?”

“It’s so delicious that I want you to try it too.” Only when he tasted real delicacies would Yan Nuo want to bring Ji Yinbing to try it.

Ji Yinbing said, “It must be delicious then.”

“We have the last two islands to explore.”

“Then are you coming back soon?” Ji Yinbing’s tone was quite casual. However, when Yan Nuo heard this, his mood improved. “Yes, we’re coming back soon.”

Are you waiting for me to come back too? Do you miss me too?

He wanted to ask, but he was afraid that the answer would disappoint him.

“There are two more islands. One is Amo Island and the other is Devil’s Den Island. I wonder if our rescue target is here.”

“Devil’s Den Island?” Ji Yinbing said. “This island doesn’t sound good.”

“It’s also very dangerous. The locals say that in the past twenty years, all the ships that approached this island have sunk. They call the Devil’s Den the Small Bermuda.”

“Is it really that mysterious?”

“We’ll find out tomorrow.”

“Yes.”

Yan Nuo was about to hang up when Ji Yinbing reminded him softly, “Be careful.”

Yan Nuo was stunned.

After a moment of absent-mindedness, the corners of his lips couldn’t help but curl up on his cold and rigid face. “Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Yan Nuo threw it on the bedside table.

He placed his hands under his head and thought about many things in a daze.

He recalled a few years ago, before Ji Yinbing became Zhuang Long’s fixed partner, she had always been by his side. When he went on missions, she would be the doctor in the team. Ji Yinbing’s skills were actually quite good. Although she could not beat Yan Nuo, her physical fitness was not inferior to that of ordinary mercenaries.

Yan Nuo's subordinates all liked Ji Yinbing because many of them had been pulled back from the gates of hell by Ji Yinbing.

They respected and loved her.

Later on, Ji Yinbing and Zhuang Long developed a strong partnership, so she simply settled in America.

Yan Nuo thought that when he returned this time, he would propose to Ji Yinbing and marry her. She did not like India and did not like to have a nose ring after marriage. In this case, he would bring her to America to settle down. They would be an equal and loving couple. It did not matter if they did not have children. They could adopt or be childless.

Yan Nuo entered a dream.

In his dream, he returned to the day Fang Yusheng got married.

He snatched the flowers from Fang Yusheng and Qiao Jiusheng. He handed the flowers to Ji Yinbing, who accepted them with a faint smile.

At that time, she smiled beautifully.

When he woke up the next morning, Yan Nuo recalled the dream and could not help but open his bag. His bag contained various weapons and ammunition. He took out a small embroidered belt from the small cloth bag in his bag.

Inside the brocade belt was a ring.

He had bought this ring in Binjiang City. He had been waiting for a suitable opportunity to propose to Ji Yinbing.

However, just as they returned from Binjiang City, the resurrected Vera suddenly appeared.

Her appearance interrupted his plan.

After that, many things happened. This ring had been with him for almost four years. It had never been given away, nor had the day come when it was worn on Ji Yinbing's finger. Yan Nuo touched the ring and pondered for a moment before carefully putting it into the pocket on the chest of his combat uniform.

The ring was pressed against his chest, as if Ji Yinbing was just beside him.

At four o'clock, the group set off.

Two hours later, they arrived at Amo Island.

From afar, they saw the Siren statue standing at the highest point of the island, overlooking the passing ships and the surging waves.

Some people said that Siren was a human-faced bird and even looked a little like a mermaid.

It had a heavenly voice that could bewitch all passing ships.

The group of people looked at the statue and were stunned.

On the sea, the sea breeze blew, and the wind howled like the song of a siren.

Yan Yun looked at the statue and said, "Although it looks pretty, is this a human, bird, or fish?" She frowned and asked a world-famous question. "If she wants to mate with a man, what position should she use?"

Everyone was speechless.

Instead, it was Sha Zelong, who had always been serious, who replied, "Tie their wings and nail their fishtails. They can use any position they want."

Yan Yun tilted her head and looked at him. She felt that Sha Zelong was looking at her hands.

She narrowed her eyes, smiled, and said, "It's best not to say anything bad about the sea demons when we go out to sea. Be careful not to sink into the sea."

The group of people chatted and laughed as they went ashore.

The island was quiet. No one usually lived on it, but there were some buildings. In September, when the local fishermen came here to celebrate, they would spend the night in these houses. They searched the island, but to no avail.

A group of people left the island and boarded the ship to the last island.

Yan Yu and Sha Zelong stood on the deck. Both of them were wearing wide jackets, but they were wearing combat suits inside. Yan Yu asked Sha Zelong, "Do you think those people might hide the rescue target on Devil's Den Island?"

"It's meaningless to say things like 'I think so'." Sha Zelong did not say anything that he was not confident in.

"I guessed you would say that." She also never said anything that she was not confident of.

Sha Zelong did not say anything.

Yan Yu suddenly moved closer to Sha Zelong.

Sha Zelong glanced at her from the corner of his eye and remained silent.

He retracted his gaze and looked at the waves. His expression did not change.

Someone suddenly poked the back of his hand.

Sha Zelong lazily glanced at the spot where he was poked, but he still did not say anything.

Seeing that he was too lazy to even fart, Yan Yu scolded him in disdain. Since he was like a wooden block, she could only speak. She coughed and asked Sha Zelong. "Is your mother... still angry?"

Sha Zelong looked at her coldly and asked, "Do you know how to be afraid now? Why weren't you afraid when you smashed her car with the mace?"