

## **Ex's Brother 511**

### Chapter 511: Twelve Years

It was almost dinner time when Ji Yinbing came out of the laboratory.

As soon as she entered the hall, she saw Angus sitting on the sofa. Ji Yinbing knew that she had seen Angus before on television, but this was the first time she had seen him in person.

She thought about the diary she had accidentally seen in Mother Yan's study three years ago. When she looked at Angus again, Ji Yinbing couldn't help but sympathize with him.

"Mr. Angus." Ji Yinbing nodded at him.

Angus smiled elegantly and charmingly. He was indeed the most precious gem God had given to humans. Even Ji Yinbing found his smile beautiful. Angus nodded and said something that made Ji Yinbing embarrassed. He said, "Bing Bing, right? My son, Yan Nuo... I'll have to trouble you in the future."

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing lowered their heads at the same time.

Then, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo spoke at the same time.

Yan Nuo said to Ji Yinbing, "I have to count on you then."

Ji Yinbing said to Angus, "You're exaggerating."

With that, the two of them looked at each other.

One looked away, while the other looked deeply.

Yan Nuo was in a bad mood. He had been rejected by Ji Yinbing again.

Everyone also noticed the strange atmosphere between them, but they were smart enough to pretend not to see it. After dinner, Yan Yu and Sha Zelong went to the backyard to take a walk to digest their food. Angus disguised himself and ran out to shop. Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo sat in the house for a while.

The atmosphere in the room was really silent.

Yan Nuo suggested, "Shall we take a walk?"

Ji Yinbing agreed.

She was wearing a white down jacket and a cap. Even so, it could not cover her white hair. Yan Nuo's heart ached when he saw her exposed hair. He touched Ji Yinbing's white hair with a deep gaze.

Ji Yinbing saw his gaze and said, "Why don't I dye my hair?"

Yan Nuo objected subconsciously. "No, it looks good like this too."

This was how he could constantly remind him how good this woman was and how much she was worth cherishing.

The two of them walked out side by side. Just as they walked out of the manor, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "We've never strolled along the streets hand in hand, have we?"

Ji Yinbing thought about it carefully and realized that it was indeed so.

Yan Nuo remained silent and reached out his hand.

That hand was wide and his knuckles were long, just enough to hold her hand. Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before putting her hand on it. Yan Nuo suddenly retracted his hand and held her entire hand in his palm. Ji Yinbing's hand was not small. Her fingers were considered long among girls.

However, when Yan Nuo held it in his palm, it felt petite.

The two of them had been in love for more than ten years, but this was the first time they were holding hands on the streets. They actually felt uncomfortable, especially Yan Nuo. He had never been someone who was good at publicizing his love and friendship. Holding hands like this on the streets would make him nervous.

Ji Yinbing was not any better than him.

Down the street were all kinds of strangers. In a foreign country, the two of them forgot the difference in status and snuggled up to each other like all ordinary couples.

After walking for a distance, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Let's go buy a house tomorrow."

"Huh?" Ji Yinbing removed her head from Yan Nuo's shoulder. She stood up straight and looked up at Yan Nuo. "Why are you suddenly buying a house?"

"You like it here," Yan Nuo said. "We have to settle down here in the future."

Home...

Ji Yinbing saw Yan Nuo's hand reach into the pocket on his chest.

He took out the brocade sachet and took out a simple golden ring.

Yan Nuo hesitated for a moment before slowly kneeling down in front of Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing looked at his knees and was extremely moved.

India valued men over women. The men in that country would never bow down to women. In families, women's statuses were low, and men's statuses were high and mighty. In India, when aristocrats married the poor, they would be despised and despised by other aristocrats of the same status.

However, Yan Nuo not only wanted to marry her, he even proposed to her on his knees.

To other women, proposals might not lack gorgeous roses, diamond rings, and novel confession ideas. But to Ji Yinbing, just this kneeling action alone had moved her.

However, she did not stop Yan Nuo.

She was an educated woman, and she deeply understood that their characters were equal.

No woman should be inferior to a man.

Yan Nuo was very stupid. He moved his lips for a long time before saying, "Bing Bing, I... I want to marry you."

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

A mischievous smile appeared on her cold face. "What did you say? The wind was so strong that I didn't hear you clearly."

Yan Nuo knew that she was playing with him.

He could only say it again, "I said, I want to marry you." After saying that, seeing Ji Yinbing's smile gradually disappear, Yan Nuo started to feel uncertain. When he spoke again, his words were intermittent. "Y-You promise to marry me?"

Ji Yinbing looked serious as she said, "Yan Nuo, I've waited for this day for twelve years."

Twelve years...

So they had been in love for twelve years. Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing's mature and beautiful face. In his mind, he recalled the first time he met Ji Yinbing. She was pitiful and small...

India was a strange country. Here, the poor were so poor that they sold their daughters, and the rich were so rich that they could rival countries..

Yan Nuo was studying at a noble school, and he had only interacted with classmates of the same status. Although he knew that there were poor people in this world, he was still the type who did not know the hardships they faced. There were famous schools near his school, and those who could enter these schools had good family backgrounds.

Amongst this group of people, Yan Nuo's status was still top-notch.

On this day, he finished playing ball with a group of friends.

He washed his hands and returned to class. On the way back to the school building, he heard a classmate say, "That girl is here again. She's dressed in rags. What right does she have to ask for help?"

Another person said, "She's someone untouchable, a lowly commoner!" A lowly commoner was not even someone from the four major clans.

The caste system was a system that was not abolished even when Country Y ruled this country.

This system was already deeply rooted in the hearts of every noble.

Yan Nuo heard them talking about this again and asked, "What girl?" He had vaguely heard it a few times these few days.

Yan Nuo had never been a talkative person since he was young. Everyone respected him not only because of his status, but also because of his excellence. Upon hearing this, someone said, "There's a lowly commoner outside our school who has been looking for our help these few days."

"Help?"

"Yes, she even looked for me." The person imitated the little girl's tone and expression when she spoke and said, "Can you do me a favor? I want you to invest in me. I won't spend a lot of money. You only need to invest in me until I graduate from university. When I graduate and find a job, I'll repay you."

After saying that, the person laughed especially loudly.. "She's a lowly commoner. Where did she get her guts from?"

Chapter 512: You Belong to Me

After the boy finished speaking, there was a burst of mocking laughter.

Yan Nuo never had much of an expression on his face. He didn't smile, and no one felt that anything was wrong.

At this moment, another child said in a wretched tone, "However, I heard that the slut is quite good-looking."

"Those who cannot be touched, no matter how good-looking they are, they are still dirty..."

The topic gradually developed in an indescribable direction, but Yan Nuo was not in the mood to listen anymore.

He would just treat these matters as unimportant gossip and listen to them without taking them seriously.

There were so many poor people in this world. How many could he save?

Yan Nuo had never thought that the girl would find him.

After school, he received a call from the driver, who said that there was a traffic jam and he would be a few minutes late. He asked him to wait patiently for a few minutes. He walked out of the school gate and stood under a tree, staring blankly at a cow by the roadside opposite.

He did not understand why a cow was called a sacred object by everyone.

The cow swaggered along the streets, disturbing the traffic. The ground was covered in cow shit, wasn't it?

As he was lost in thought, someone suddenly spoke behind him.

"Hello, Young Sir." It was a crisp girl's voice.

At first, Yan Nuo did not realize that the person was talking to him.

When he didn't recognize the person, Young Master Yan Nuo looked around and realized that there were no other boys behind him. Only then did he confirm that she was talking to him.

Yan Nuo turned around. He had to lower his head to see the little girl in front of him.

She was skinny and frail.

It was Yan Nuo's first impression of Ji Yinbing.

The girl said she was eight years old.

However, to Yan Nuo, she looked like a six-year-old girl who was malnourished and slow to develop.

The girl was wearing a gray tattered Sari outfit, and her long hair was tied into a braid. Unlike the people Yan Nuo had seen in the slums, this girl was not very dark. Her skin color was actually a little fair. If she was well taken care of, she should be fairer.

The girl's face was thin, making her brown eyes look especially big.

It was clearly a very common eye color, but Yan Nuo felt that these eyes were quite beautiful.

Yan Nuo was pulled back from his thoughts and he heard the girl's mouth open and close. He tried to calm down and finally heard what she was saying. She said, "I don't want to marry Ah Han. I'm only eight years old today. If I marry him at fourteen, my life will be over."

"I'm not stupid. You just have to pay for my tuition. When I graduate from university and find a good job, I'll return it to you. Believe me, your investment will be rewarded..." The girl gripped the corner of her shirt tightly with both hands. She clearly looked extremely timid, but when she spoke, her words were articulate and clear.

She must have memorized these words repeatedly.

Yan Nuo was distracted again.

He seemed to be especially distracted today.

The girl asked him timidly, "Honorable young gentleman, can you help me?" With that, the girl looked up at him quietly.

She was clearly afraid of being rejected by him, but she did not beg him anymore.

She was a very sensible child.

Just as Ji Yinbing thought that Yan Nuo would reject her like the others did, he suddenly opened his mouth and said, "If you're quieter, and more obedient..." Seeing the hope in the girl's eyes, Yan Nuo actually couldn't say no.

His lips quivered, but he did not agree immediately.

He thought that since he did not lack money, he could treat it as raising a small thing.

At this thought, Yan Nuo said, "In the future, I'll support you, but you must only belong to me."

Ji Yinbing's face turned pale.

Yan Nuo then realized that there was a huge discrepancy in his words.

He added, "You'll be my slave."

Ji Yinbing was relieved.

The master would not touch a slave. Ji Yinbing was completely relieved.

"Okay."

The chauffeur was here. Before Yan Nuo got into the car, he gave Ji Yinbing an address.

Ji Yinbing returned home uneasily.

At home, her two brothers had just finished school and were playing with a group of children of the same age. When Ji Yinbing's father saw her, he scolded, "Sadaya, where have you been! Ah Han came to look for you just now, but you weren't around. You can't make him angry. Be careful not to make him angry and abandon you."

Ji Yinbing silently walked into the room.

Their house was low and dilapidated. It could not block the sunlight or the sun.

Her mother, a poor Chinese woman, was lying on a gray bed board. Even though her body was about to collapse, their father still wanted her every night. When Ji Yinbing was young, she could always hear her mother crying. Gradually, her mother learned to grit her teeth and not cry, afraid that she would scare them.

Ji Yinbing sat by her mother's bed and looked at her yellow and thin face.

In her memory, her mother had always been like this. She looked malnourished and had been enslaved.

Ji Yinbing had once heard from others that her mother had been tricked into coming to this country and then sold off by human traffickers. When her mother first came, she was very beautiful. At that time, many men were fighting to buy her.

Originally, the human trafficker had shouted 50,000 rupees, but when Ji Yinbing's mother first arrived, she was delirious and had a beautiful face. In order to reduce the price, they deliberately used this weakness to lower the price with the traffickers.

In the end, her father bought her mother for 40,000 yuan.

In that era, 40,000 yuan was only 6,000 yuan.

A beautiful woman was worth 6,000 yuan.

It was originally illegal to buy and sell people, but here, it became a big deal.

In the first few years, Ji Yinbing's mother had been locked up in the house by her father. He tortured her every day and night. Even though her mother was pregnant, he still refused to let her off. Their older brother was born prematurely at eight months. The reason for his premature birth was because her mother almost had a miscarriage when his father bullied his mother.

If Ji Yinbing didn't resist reality, then her mother's current situation was her future.

A few years ago, Ji Yinbing's mother gradually regained her senses.

When she realized that she had been sold to this place and had become a man's property, she almost collapsed. She thought of escaping, but before she could run more than a hundred meters, she was caught by someone nearby. She cried day and night. Ji Yinbing cried when he heard her cry.

Later, she was resigned to her life.

She hated everyone here, but she loved and pitied her only daughter.

She often told Ji Yinbing when she was sober that women had to walk out and go to a better and higher place. Women could not submit to a man's crotch or to reality.

The person on the bed woke up faintly.

Ji Yinbing called her mother in Chinese.

Her mother had taught her some Chinese.

Chapter 513: Resisting Fate

The woman had a pair of beautiful brown eyes that were similar to Ji Yinbing's. Even though her face had aged, her eyes were still bright. When she saw Ji Yinbing, the woman asked her softly, "Did you... succeed?" It was her mother's suggestion to ask her to look for the help of the aristocrats.

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, "I found it. He also told me the address. He will raise me. I just need to be his slave."

Her mother was relieved to hear that she was only a slave.

Her mother heard Ji Yinbing's father cursing outside, and her eyes were filled with pain.

"Mom..."

Her mother looked at her calmly.

Ji Yinbing said, "I hate Ah Han. He's always touching me." Ji Yinbing had only seen Ah Han twice. The first time they met, Ah Han wanted to hug her. The second time they met, he even reached his hand into her top. She screamed and ran away. Ah Han's arrogant laughter could be heard and her father called her a bitch behind her.

Her mother's heart ached like a knife.

"So you have to study hard and make a name for yourself. In the future, you will marry a man who treats you like a treasure. You two respect each other. He will let go of everything in front of you, including dignity and status. You two are equal and love each other."

"Don't be like me. My life is completely over."

Ji Yinbing listened carefully. There was only one thought in her mind: She wanted to make a name for herself!

Only by being above others would one be qualified to choose the person they loved.

“Mom, I have to leave. I can’t come back anymore. Mom, I plan to change my appearance and become a human again. I won’t be called that name anymore.”

When her mother heard this, she said, “Sadaya, my surname is Ji.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned. “Mother’s surname is Ji?”

“Yes.”

She said, “Ji Yue is my name.”

Their family had a total of four cousins.

The eldest brother was Ji Jie, the second brother was Ji Hui, the third sister was Ji Ru, and the fourth brother was Ji Chen. Her name was Ji Yue.

Ji Yinbing didn’t know what Ji Yue meant. She only felt that the word “Ji” was very nice.

“It’s good to change your name.”

Ji Yue seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, “Let’s call you Ji Yinbing.” That person’s name had the word ice. Her life for the past ten years had been as cold as drinking ice.

Ji Yinbing carefully read the name on the tip of her tongue before agreeing.

Ji Yue suddenly took off the only bracelet on her wrist.

On the red bracelet were two white bones. On the left bone was the word Yue, and on the right was the word ice. When Ji Yue was kidnapped by human traffickers and sold here, she only had this necklace.

Originally, Ji Yinbing's father wanted to take it off, but every time he touched this bracelet, Ji Yue would struggle and roar like a madman, so he could only give up.

But today, Ji Yue gave the bracelet to Ji Yinbing.

"This is a safety bracelet." Afraid that Ji Yinbing did not understand the meaning of the safety bracelet, Ji Yue specially explained. She said, "A safety bracelet is something to protect you from harm. Wear it close to you..." Ji Yue lowered her eyes to hide her emotions and said softly, "Wear it like Mom has always been with you."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing put on the bracelet.

She recalled that she had agreed to appear at his house at five o'clock.

Ji Yinbing could not delay any longer. She bent down and hugged her mother. She said, "I'll miss you. I'll come back to see you."

"Don't..."

Ji Yue said, "Don't come back. I'm afraid that if you come back, it'll be difficult to leave again."

Ji Yinbing understood this logic.

She looked at her mother deeply one last time before leaving. Afraid that her father would discover her, she did not even bring a change of clothes.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing was about to leave again, his father started to scold her again. "Sadaya! Where are you going again! Have you forgotten what I said? Ah Han is coming over tonight!"

"To the toilet!"

The toilets here were all open-air. It was normal for women to defecate on the streets.

Ji Yinbing ran all the way to Yan Nuo's house from the toilet.

When she passed by a district where some free people lived, Ji Yinbing carefully took off her shoes and ran barefoot past their doors before putting on her shoes. This was the injustice of this country. The entire world was saying that people were born equal.

However, in this country, lowly people like them were not even qualified to wear shoes when they passed by the door of those with high status.

Ji Yinbing stood outside Yan Nuo's house and looked at the tall and dark door in front of her. She was shocked.

What did this Mr. Yan's family do?

Ji Yinbing stood at the door, hesitating and not daring to enter.

She took a deep breath. Her determination to make a name for herself had finally overcome her fear. She strode forward and tried her best to straighten her back. She pressed the doorbell of Mr. Yan's house.

A few people dressed like soldiers walked out. They first sized up Ji Yinbing and said, "Go away quickly. This is not a place for someone like you." This house was in the most prosperous and powerful place in Mumbai. How could low-class civilians qualify to come here?

Ji Yinbing gritted her teeth and said softly, "Mr. Yan asked me to come."

“Go away quickly! Mr. Yan is not at home now.”

They didn't believe Ji Yinbing's words at all.

However, Ji Yinbing could not contact Yan Nuo, and she was unwilling to leave just like that. Hence, she walked to a place where the guards could not see her and hid. She waited at the Yan family's entrance for a day and a night. The next morning, the door opened and a black car drove out.

Ji Yinbing suddenly darted out from behind the flower bed.

She stood six to seven meters in front of the car and spread her arms to block the car's path.

The hood of the car stopped less than 20 centimeters away from Ji Yinbing's body.

In the car, Yan Nuo looked at the small figure in front of him expressionlessly.

The driver asked him, “Young Master, someone is blocking the car.”

Taking a deep breath, Yan Nuo said, “I'll go take a look.”

The driver opened the door for him.

Yan Nuo got out of the car. He was wearing a clean and elegant light blue shirt, black pants, and leather shoes. In this country, he was like a prince from Central Europe.

“What are you doing?” Yan Nuo asked Ji Yinbing in a deep voice.

Ji Yinbing looked up at him and said, “I came to find you last night.”

“I didn’t see you.”

“Your guards won’t let me in. I’ve been waiting outside your door all night.”

Yan Nuo finally looked at her.

He thought that she did not come yesterday.

There was a hint of humanity in the young man’s cold eyes. “It’s okay.” He turned back to the driver. “We’ll go to school later.”

He brought Ji Yinbing home..

Chapter 514: I’ll Call You Whenever And You’ll Come

Ji Yinbing was still wearing the grayish-red dress from yesterday. She followed Yan Nuo into the luxurious manor.

On both sides of the road, more than ten servants knelt down and lowered their heads, not daring to look at Yan Nuo. However, they said respectfully, “Welcome home, Master.”

Ji Yinbing was shocked by this scene.

Yan Nuo ignored her and walked straight in.

Ji Yinbing followed closely behind.

Yan Nuo entered the house. Ji Yinbing stood at the door and hesitated, not knowing if she should go in or wait outside. Yan Nuo did not hear any commotion and finally turned to look at her. "Come in."

Ji Yinbing took off her shoes. The moment her foot stepped on the smooth floor, there was a gray footprint.

She looked embarrassed and did not dare to look up.

Bam—

A pair of disposable slippers were thrown in front of her. "Put them on."

Ji Yinbing thanked him gratefully and put on the slippers before walking into his house. Yan Nuo had his back to her and was drinking water. After he finished drinking the water, he said to her, "From now on, you're my slave. You can go to school, but you have to go home after school. After school and when you finish your homework, your time belongs to me. Whenever I call for you, you'll come."

"Yes."

Yan Nuo added, "Someone will tidy up your room tonight. You can go to school tomorrow, but not today."

"Yes."

Yan Nuo thought about it and said, "You're not allowed to enter all the rooms without my permission."

"Yes."

"La Pu will tell you the rest. I'm going to class."

"Okay."

Seeing that Yan Nuo was about to leave, Ji Yinbing recalled the scene she saw when she entered the house. She hesitated for a moment before kneeling on the ground. She said to Yan Nuo, "Goodbye, Master."

Yan Nuo frowned and looked at her without saying anything.

After Yan Nuo left, La Pu walked over.

He sized Ji Yinbing up and frowned at her dirty and tattered clothes for a long time.

"Follow me first. Go change."

"Okay."

Yan Nuo returned home after school in the afternoon.

After returning home, he went to the training ground to receive training from his coach. In a few days, his sister would be back to test him.

Yan Nuo only returned home at night.

He sat at the table and ate alone. His food was served by the butler. After dinner, he planned to go upstairs to study. At this moment, La Pu asked, "Young Master, what should we do with that... slave?"

Yan Nuo finally remembered this person.

"Arrange for her to live in the small room on the third floor."

"Yes."

The next day, before Yan Nuo went to school, he said to La Pu, "Tell the little slave that she can go to school today." With that, he left.

Ji Yinbing had already woken up.

She almost cried tears of joy when she heard La Pu's notification. She ran to the primary school and received a new school uniform. India administered a twelve-year education system. Five years in primary school, three years in middle school, two years in high school, and two years in tertiary school. Ji Yinbing was eight years old this year and went straight to third grade.

Yan Nuo did not care if she had studied before or if she could keep up with her studies now. He just arranged the admission procedures according to her age.

Even so, Ji Yinbing still cherished this opportunity.

Her seat was in the last row. As she was of an untouchable status, no one wanted to be friends with her. If possible, they did not want to stay in the same classroom as her.

Ji Yinbing pretended to ignore this.

There were more than sixty students in their class, but only a dozen or so girls. In about two years, more than half of these girls would drop out of school. Those who should get married would get married, and those who should work would work...

Ji Yinbing did not want such a future.

She was like a sponge, sucking knowledge madly. If she didn't understand, she would read more and think about it more. Fortunately, her mother had taught her to read Chinese, and when she stole glances at her brothers' books, she had also learned the words of this country. The knowledge in the books was obscure to her.

Ji Yinbing circled some areas that she could not understand.

After school, she ran back to the Yan family's house and locked herself in the small room. After she was done with her homework, she closed her book and ran downstairs. She remembered Yan Nuo's words at all times. She did not look around or make any guesses. She did not go to places she should not go.

However, the training ground behind was where she could go.

She stood at the edge of the training ground and watched Yan Nuo train tirelessly.

Even the rich and powerful Mr. Yan was working hard. How could she be lazy! Hence, Ji Yinbing ran back to her room, took her book, and returned to the training ground. She sat on the stone staircase to read and occasionally looked up at Yan Nuo.

About two hours later, Yan Nuo's training session finally ended.

His head was covered in sweat, and his clothes were drenched.

At this moment, someone handed him a warm towel.

Yan Nuo looked at the towel and turned to look at the owner of the hand.

This was the first time Yan Nuo saw her after bringing Ji Yinbing home.

She was wearing the school's uniform. The uniform on her was still a little big. She wore a white shirt and a black and white A-line skirt. It was a very ordinary school uniform style, but it looked much better than the clothes Ji Yinbing wore before. Yan Nuo took the towel and wiped his face without saying thank you.

Then, he handed the towel back to Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing took a few more towels for him.

After wiping his sweat, Yan Nuo saw the book Ji Yinbing had placed on the stone staircase. His eyes flashed and he suddenly asked Ji Yinbing, "What's your name?" Ji Yinbing's admission procedures were arranged by La Pu. Until now, Yan Nuo still did not know her name.

Ji Yinbing said, "My name is Ji Yinbing."

Yan Nuo was stunned and surprised.

At this moment, he still did not know what the words Ji Yinbing meant to him.

Redemption, the future, and love were indispensable.

However, he did not have the ability to foresee the future.

He suddenly said in Chinese, "A Chinese name?"

Ji Yinbing was stunned, as if she was surprised.

She nodded quickly, a happy smile appearing on her usually wooden face. "Master can speak Chinese too?"

Yan Nuo nodded.

There was no detailed explanation.

In their line of work, the more they learned, the easier it would be for them to do things in the future.

"Are you reading?"

“Yes.”

“Can you understand it?” Yan Nuo then remembered to ask Ji Yinbing about her studies.

Ji Yinbing said honestly, “I haven’t read before. I don’t understand some things.”

“Give it to me.”

After understanding Yan Nuo’s words, Ji Yinbing quickly ran over and carried the book over. She handed it to Yan Nuo with both hands. Yan Nuo actually didn’t mind that she was of a lowly status and directly reached out to take the book from her hand. Their hands touched. Yan Nuo’s expression didn’t change, but Ji Yinbing felt uncomfortable.

Yan Nuo took a look and said, “It’s very simple.” He explained briefly.. Ji Yinbing listened attentively and suddenly felt enlightened.

Chapter 515: Going to Look Elsewhere

For the next few days, their interactions were the same.

Ji Yinbing squeezed out time to study. After Yan Nuo finished his training, she was responsible for taking care of him. When the two of them interacted, they usually did not talk.

About four days later, another master returned.

When Ji Yinbing first saw Yan Yu, she was wearing a pure black silk shirt and tight pants of the same color. Her legs were long and beautiful, and she looked domineering. She had short hair and a delicate appearance. Her pair of black eyes that were as yellow as a cat’s pupils made her look a little more charming.

The first time they met, Ji Yinbing was stunned by the 17-year-old.

Yan Yu could tell that there was someone else at home.

She had learned Ji Yinbing's identity from La Pu, but she did not say anything to chase her away. She called Ji Yinbing over and stared at her expressionlessly for a long time. At first, Ji Yinbing was quite afraid of her, but when she realized that no matter how cold her gaze was or how cruel she was, she would not eat her, she relaxed.

Sensing the change in Ji Yinbing's mood, Yan Yu felt that it was refreshing.

"Stay."

Even Yan Yu acknowledged her. From then on, Ji Yinbing completely became their servant.

At first, Ji Yinbing only felt that Yan Yu was beautiful and her aura was domineering. But when she saw that Yan Yu easily defeated the already powerful Yan Nuo, she knew how ruthless this mistress was.

That summer vacation, the family welcomed two little guests.

The usually quiet Yan Nuo personally went to the airport to pick up the two little guests.

The little guests were all boys. One looked mixed-blood and was especially exquisite. He had brown hair and green eyes, like a perfect doll. The other looked oriental, but he had a strong American accent when he spoke.

Yan Nuo brought them into the manor. Ji Yinbing and all the servants knelt on both sides and welcomed the little master home loudly.

"Master, welcome home."

The two boys beside Yan Nuo were shocked.

The boy who spoke American English screamed and spoke in English that Ji Yinbing did not understand. Ji Yinbing guessed that he was saying that the servants were welcoming Yan Nuo home too exaggeratedly.

Yan Nuo felt a little embarrassed.

Then, the green-eyed boy said in a London accent, "Unbelievable!"

Ji Yinbing understood what he meant.

They entered the house and the butler prepared to pour the best and thick milk tea for the two young guests.

Yan Nuo said to Ji Yinbing, "You do it."

He spoke in Chinese.

Ji Yinbing could only take the teapot containing the milk tea and pour tea for the two little guests.

At this moment, the boy with green eyes looked at Ji Yinbing and suddenly said, "You're Chinese?" Fang Yusheng felt that this little girl did not look Chinese. She looked like a mixed-blood Chinese.

Ji Yinbing quickly said, "Dear guest, my mother is Chinese."

"My father is Chinese too."

Fang Yusheng was very talkative. When Ji Yinbing stood at the side and waited to pour him tea, Fang Yusheng said a lot to Ji Yinbing. He completely treated her as a child and not an untouchable commoner.

He said in pleasant Chinese, "China is a good place. Now that the economy is advanced, the security is not bad. Although there are poor people, there are not as many as in your India. Besides, there are almost no illiterates now. Even girls have studied before. Even if there are people who drop out of school midway, they are literate."

After saying that, he asked Ji Yinbing, "I've checked the news online. It's said that there are still many girls in your country who can't read, right?"

Ji Yinbing answered after some consideration, "Yes."

"Then you guys are really pitiful." At this time, Fang Yusheng was only 11 years old. He spoke frankly and did not have as many twists and turns in his speech as when he was an adult. He said whatever he thought of.

Ji Yinbing did not answer.

The women in their country were indeed pitiful.

At this moment, Zhuang Long asked Ji Yinbing, "How are you related to Yan Nuo?"

Ji Yinbing was about to say that she was a slave when she heard Yan Nuo say, "An adopted child."

At this moment, Zhuang Long's mouth was not as cheap as when he was an adult. Upon hearing this, he said, "You're quite cute. Your eyes are very beautiful. Where did you get one? I'll get one too."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

After that, they chatted about other topics. Ji Yinbing didn't understand anything and heaved a sigh of relief.

Zhuang Long and Fang Yusheng played at the Yan family house for four days. During this period, Yan Nuo accompanied them all the time. They rode horses, strolled around Gu Sheng's famous tracks, and read interesting stories. On the day they left, Fang Yusheng suddenly said to Ji Yinbing, "Since you've seized the opportunity, you have to work hard to climb up. Don't waste your life. If you have the chance, go to other places to take a look. This world is very big, and it's much better than India."

Ji Yinbing listened in a daze as a thought arose in her heart. There were so many worlds, she had to leave India to look elsewhere.

After Fang Yusheng and the rest left, Yan Nuo started to get busy again.

Ji Yinbing entered the fourth grade. Yan Nuo went out for a period of time and did not even attend school. Ji Yinbing already knew Yan Nuo's identity. They were a mercenary family. When he grew up, he would be the boss. This time, he was brought out by his sister to train.

On this day, after school, Ji Yinbing ran home quickly and saw an unfamiliar girl at home.

The girl looked to be about fifteen years old. She was wearing a grass green strapless dress. She was sitting in the chair that Yan Nuo often sat in and was talking to La Pu. Ji Yinbing looked at her and was filled with surprise. She rarely saw girls in sleeveless dresses in this country.

In her impression, only foreigners in books and beautiful female celebrities in Bollywood would wear such clothes.

At that moment, in Ji Yinbing's eyes, this girl was beautiful and fashionable.

Hearing footsteps, the girl turned her head and saw Ji Yinbing. Her eyes were deep. She asked La Pu, "La Pu, who is this?"

La Pu said, "It's the young master's servant."

Upon hearing this, the girl pursed her lips and asked again, "Where did she come from?"

La Pu said that she was taken from the slums.

Then Ji Yinbing realized that the girl refused to even look at her, as if looking at her would dirty her eyes. Ji Yinbing lowered her head and went upstairs silently. However, when she saw the girl going upstairs, she suddenly stopped her. "Stop right there."

Since the other party could enter the Yan family freely, Butler La Pu's attitude towards her was not bad either. Her identity was definitely not simple.

Ji Yinbing could only stand obediently.

The girl slowly walked to Ji Yinbing. She was much taller than Ji Yinbing. She looked at Ji Yinbing's thin body and the shoes on her feet, but she said, "As a lowly commoner, you're not qualified to enter this room with shoes. Also, Yan Nuo's room is upstairs. A lowly commoner like you can't go up."

The girl called him a lowly commoner.. Her tone was cold and arrogant, and her face carried the contempt that Ji Yinbing was familiar with.

Chapter 516: Do It, I'm Here

Ji Yinbing still straightened her back and told the girl neither humbly nor arrogantly, "Master Yan Nuo allowed me to go upstairs."

Upon hearing this, the girl seemed to have heard a joke.

"Yan Nuo? Will he allow a lowly person like you to go upstairs?" The girl called for La Pu and asked him, "Is she lying?"

La Pu was more troubled, but he told the girl respectfully and honestly. He said, "Miss Vera, she's not lying. Young Master did allow her to enter the house. Besides, her room is upstairs. She has the right to go upstairs."

Vera looked at Ji Yinbing with a sharp and piercing gaze.

"Ha."

She smiled ambiguously.

At that time, Ji Yinbing did not understand what her laughter meant and only ran upstairs.

At night, when Ji Yinbing came downstairs to eat with the other servants, she heard them discussing the lady. Only then did Ji Yinbing know that Miss Vera's relationship was indeed extraordinary. Not only was she Yan Nuo's acknowledged childhood sweetheart, but her father, Neya, and Yan Nuo's mother, Yan Mei, were both the founders of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group.

Later, on a mission, Neya died to protect Yan Mei.

After he died, Yan Mei took Vera as her adopted daughter.

Come to think of it, Vera was Yan Nuo's foster sister and another young master of the Black Fiend Mercenary family.

Her status was naturally extraordinary.

Ji Yinbing listened silently and thought, "So what? She's not my little master. If I didn't do anything to disrespect her, there wouldn't be a problem."

At this moment, a maid called Na Ya told Ji Yinbing, "Bing, be careful. Miss Vera is very willful. If she doesn't like someone, she will chase them away."

Ji Yinbing said, "I didn't offend her."

"But you're someone Little Master brought back. Everyone Little Master cares about is a thorn in Miss Vera's side."

Ji Yinbing, who was only eight or nine years old, still did not understand what she meant.

She did not understand that Miss Vera hated her because the young master had brought her back.

Vera did not appear again for the next ten days.

Ji Yinbing had almost forgotten about this person.

Today was the school's break. Ji Yinbing wore her school uniform and quickly returned home. Before she entered the house, she heard a smiling female voice.

It was Vera.

Ji Yinbing looked up at the house and saw Vera. She also saw Yan Nuo and Yan Yu, whom she had not seen for a long time.

Yan Nuo seemed to have become tan. He had only been away for a month, but he seemed to have grown taller.

The girl called Vera was wearing a sky blue handmade sari outfit. She was still young, but her figure was well-developed. She stood in front of Yan Nuo and said something. Yan Nuo smiled at her.

That smile was like a flash in the pan, blooming quickly but also quickly retracting.

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

Little Master must care a lot about this girl.

Those cold boys would only smile in front of the girl they liked.

Ji Yinbing had decided to treat Miss Vera well in the future.

She might be her future mistress.

When Ji Yinbing entered the house, Vera suddenly stopped talking.

She glanced at Ji Yinbing and said to Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo, I heard from La Pu that you let this girl stay in a small room on the third floor?"

Yan Nuo raised his eyebrows and nodded.

He tilted his head and stared at Ji Yinbing. Then, without caring about the occasion or the difference in status, he strode to Ji Yinbing. Just as Ji Yinbing thought that he was going to say something important, Yan Nuo asked, "Have you been studying well recently?"

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

Under Vera's hostile gaze, Ji Yinbing replied, "Master, I've been studying well."

"Do you understand everything?"

Ji Yinbing added, "Yes, but not everything. I've made marks."

Yan Nuo nodded and said, "Come and find me tonight."

Sensing that Vera's expression had darkened, Ji Yinbing braced herself and agreed.

Ji Yinbing didn't want to be in Vera's way anymore and quickly ran upstairs.

After she left, Vera suddenly said to Yan Nuo, "Your attitude towards that lowly person is too good."

Yan Nuo said, "She's an ambitious girl. She's willing to be my slave for the sake of studying. I have to care about her studies. I can't let her give up for nothing."

But Vera said, "She's just a cheap person. It's already good enough that you're willing to bring her out of that slum. Yan Nuo, you don't really think that she can make a name for herself, do you?" Vera's tone was mocking.

Yan Nuo fell into deep thought.

Just as Vera thought that he had been convinced, Yan Nuo said, "I think the possibility of her making a name for herself is higher than yours."

Vera was speechless.

At the side, Yan Yu laughed impudently.

Vera was a little angry. "Brother Yan Nuo, if you continue like this, I'll be angry."

Yan Nuo shut up.

At night, when they were having dinner at their house, Vera asked the girl called Bing to serve her. Ji Yinbing carefully looked at Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo looked at Vera, then at Ji Yinbing and nodded.

Ji Yinbing walked to Vera's side.

Ji Yinbing had to pick up any dish that Vera wanted.

Ji Yinbing did as she was told.

At the side, Yan Nuo pretended not to see it and ate his own food. Although Yan Nuo did not like this, he did not stop her. After Vera finished her meal and played for a while, Ji Yinbing went to the servant room to eat.

She took the remaining bowl of cold rice and quickly ate a few mouthfuls.

As she was eating, Ji Yinbing suddenly found a shadow covering her back.

She turned around with the bowl and saw Yan Yu.

Yan Yu leaned against the door frame. She had not changed her clothes and was still wearing a short shirt and jeans. She held a rose in her left hand and tugged at the petals with her right. Ji Yinbing quickly put down the bowl, stood up, and bowed to Yan Yu. "Master."

She remained silent and continued to trample on the flowers.

Ji Yinbing plucked all the petals and threw the thorny rose branch on the ground. She used her toes to step on it ruthlessly. Ji Yinbing watched her movements and did not speak.

Yan Yu he said, "Do you know what I'm doing?"

Ji Yinbing didn't dare to say it.

Yan Yu said, "I'm trampling a flower." After a pause, Yan Yu added, "Just like what Vera did to you."

She was saying that what Vera had done tonight was trampling on her.

How could Ji Yinbing not know? However, she was still young. She was still a slave with nothing. She could not do anything.

Yan Yu walked over and raised Ji Yinbing's chin with a finger. She looked down at the little girl's palm-sized face and bent down to look into her eyes. She told her, "Today, Vera will trample on your dignity, tomorrow, there will be Nata, and the day after tomorrow, there will be Tania. Why? Because you're lowly and inconspicuous and you're not powerful enough for them to look down on you! You can only work harder. When you're above everyone and are respected, no one can bully you."

She gently wiped her fingers on Ji Yinbing's chin and said, "This world is very big. India is not the only country in the world. China, America, England, France... When you personally go to other countries, get to know more people, come into contact with higher education, and have higher ideals, you will realize that Vera is nothing at most. She is just a self-righteous clown in a feudal and backward country!"

"But now, even if she's just a clown, she can still play with you easily."

Yan Yu retracted her hand and retreated to the door, staring down at Ji Yinbing.

"I think very highly of you. Don't disappoint me."

With that, she turned around and disappeared from Ji Yinbing's vision.

Ji Yinbing's body trembled from her words. It was as if something in her body wanted to explode. She knew that it was her unyielding and indignant heart!

After this night, Ji Yinbing seemed to have become a different person.

At school, she started to take the initiative to talk to the teachers. Even if some teachers despised her for being born with a lowly status and refused to touch her, they would still patiently answer her questions when she asked difficult questions. She started to make friends and learn more.

Vera would still come every once in a while, but Ji Yinbing no longer looked at her.

What was she?

She was just a little girl who was spoiled because her family was rich and loved.

Putting all these aside, she was not even qualified to carry her shoes.

In the final exam of the fourth grade to the fifth grade, Ji Yinbing was the first place in the school and scored full marks in mathematics. Her results shocked everyone. Someone reported her to the teachers, saying that she had plagiarized someone. They said that it was impossible for an uneducated peasant to achieve such good results.

Facing the teacher's questions, Ji Yinbing was neither humble nor arrogant. She said, "I didn't cheat."

However, the teacher found it unbelievable.

In the end, the teachers and school did not protect Ji Yinbing.

They were still standing beside the other elites.

Under the gaze of the teachers and students, Ji Yinbing's desk was moved to the field. She had to take another test in front of the entire school.

Even though she was being stared at by ten thousand people, and their gazes were disdainful as if they were looking at a little mouse in a ditch, Ji Yinbing still straightened her backbone. The more they looked at her with disdain now, the more they will look up to her in the next year.

She had to fight for herself, for the future, for everyone in the slums who were not favored, and for the girls who were disadvantaged in this country!

Ji Yinbing was retaking her exam under the scorching sun of the field. Yan Nuo heard the news and rushed over.

The sun was very bright, making one dizzy.

Yan Nuo stood at the front of the crowd and watched as the little girl sweated profusely, but she did not stop writing. In an instant, the young man's blue eyes lit up a little. He walked to the middle of the field and opened a white umbrella for Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing looked up and saw Yan Nuo.

The corners of her lips twitched.

Yan Nuo didn't say much. He said, "Do it. I'm here."

At this time, Ji Yinbing still did not understand what love was.. However, this sentence made her feel at ease.

Chapter 517: Don't Lick Like a Puppy

Yan Nuo held an umbrella and stood beside Ji Yinbing.

He looked down at the little girl answering the questions. When she answered a question, her handwriting was neat and her logic was clear. Yan Nuo was a little surprised. When he was Ji Yinbing's age, he could not be as outstanding as her.

Yan Nuo thought to himself that this girl might really succeed one day.

Under the scorching sun, Ji Yinbing answered the questions alone in the field for two hours. Yan Nuo, on the other hand, held an umbrella for her for half an hour.

Ji Yinbing finished writing the last word, put down the pen, and carefully checked her script.

A moment later, she put down her pen and looked up at Yan Nuo. "Master, I've done it." She stood up and folded the papers. She walked to the teacher and handed them to him. In order to prove that Ji Yinbing did not cheat, the teacher had to review the questions in front of the teachers and students.

After ten minutes, the teacher said, "All correct."

Everyone gasped.

Ji Yinbing still looked cold and calm.

She carried her school bag and left the school. Yan Nuo walked in front of her. There was a small shop outside the school. Yan Nuo walked straight over and ordered two iced drinks. He handed one to Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing took off her shoes and walked to Yan Nuo's side to drink with him.

Yan Nuo noticed that she was taking off her shoes and didn't say anything.

This was how this country was. When lowly people went to buy things or eat at a small shop owned by the higher-ups, they had to take off their shoes. Even if they passed by the entrance of their houses, they had to be barefoot.

They were lowly commoners, untouchable people. They were not qualified to enjoy the same benefits as the upper class people.

This was Ji Yinbing's first time drinking an iced drink, and it was surprisingly sweet.

She finished the entire cup. Afraid of wasting it, she even licked the inside of the cup.

Yan Nuo watched her and frowned slightly. "Don't lick it. You'll look like a puppy."

Ji Yinbing immediately stopped.

On the way back, Yan Nuo did not take the car. He walked in front while Ji Yinbing walked behind.

After walking for a distance, Yan Nuo suddenly turned around and asked Ji Yinbing, "Where is your house?"

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before realizing that he was referring to her house in the slum.

Ji Yinbing's eyes flickered, but she still told him the truth.

"In the Dharavi district."

The Dharavi slum was the largest slum in Mumbai, the largest in Asia, and ranked second in the world. It was easy to imagine how poor, dirty, messy, and dangerous it was.

Yan Nuo knew about the Dharavi slum. He even found it dirty to step on the land there.

Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing deeply and said inexplicably, "I can't tell."

"Master, what do you mean?"

Yan Nuo explained, "I didn't expect that there would be such an ambitious child like you in that filthy place." The people beside Yan Nuo were all high-class people. They had been taught from a young age not to interact with those lowly people as they would be corrupted.

Although Yan Nuo understood that the lowlifes would not pollute him, he still could not stand their habits.

She heard that the men and women there would urinate wherever they wanted. They would drain the feces into the river and everyone would bathe and cook in the river...

He felt disgusted just thinking about it.

"Forget it, let's go back." Yan Nuo did not even have the mood to look at the Dharavi slum.

Ji Yinbing heaved a sigh of relief.

She also felt that it was too dirty for her owner.

When she got home, the news that Ji Yinbing had gotten first place in the school spread throughout the Yan family's manor. The servants came to congratulate her, and Na Ya secretly asked her, "Can... Can you teach me how to read?"

Ji Yinbing was quite surprised.

"You want to learn?"

Na Ya said, "It's not just me. There are many other girls who want to learn."

They were all lowly commoners. Some of them were born in the countryside that valued men over women. It was already lucky that the girls were not killed when they were born. How could they study!

Ji Yinbing thought about it before saying, "I have to ask my master."

"Okay."

On the afternoon of the next day, when Yan Nuo was done with his training and was cleaning him, Ji Yinbing softly mentioned this matter.

“They want you to teach them how to read?” Yan Nuo was surprised.

Ji Yinbing nodded.

Yan Nuo thought for a while before saying, “You decide.”

“Thank you, Master.”

This summer vacation, from ten to eleven o’clock every night after the masters rested, Ji Yinbing had an hour to teach the servants how to read. She mainly taught them how to read and the simplest arithmetic. If it was too difficult, they would not understand even if she taught them.

In the year of the fifth grade, Ji Yinbing remained in first place. Later on, she rose to middle school with outstanding results.

This year, Yan Nuo was 17 years old.

He received an acceptance letter from the American West Point Military College.

Ji Yinbing was very happy for Yan Nuo. These few days, he started to receive congratulatory gifts from his friends one after another.

Ji Yinbing also wanted to give him a present, but she really didn’t have a present she could give.

The servants of the Yan family were all paid, but Ji Yinbing was different. She was a slave raised by Yan Nuo, and she did not have a salary. Of course, she would not ask for a salary since her school and living expenses were paid for. Paying a meal for her in her school was already Yan Nuo’s greatest gift to her.

Every year during the Lantern Festival in November, the Yan siblings would reward the servants with a sum of money. Although it was not a lot, it was enough to make the servants grateful.

Ji Yinbing also received it a few times.

In the past two years, every time she took the final exam and won first place in the school, Ji Yinbing would receive a cash reward. The reward was not much, but Ji Yinbing did not spend a single cent. She saved everything.

Ji Yinbing's eyes flashed when she saw the gifts Yan Nuo's friends had given him.

She ran back to her room, closed the door, opened the pillow, and shook it.

Coins fell from the pillow.

Ji Yinbing squatted by the bed and counted. There were more than 13,000 rupees in total.

She folded all the rupees and packed them in a small bag, hiding them in her clothes. The next day, after Yan Nuo ate breakfast and went out to ride a horse, she carried more than ten thousand rupees and went to Mumbai. The city was very big, and the number of times Ji Yinbing went there could be counted on one hand.

She was still wearing the dress that La Pu had gotten someone to make for her when she first entered the Yan family two years ago.

After two years, she had grown taller. Wearing this dress would reveal a section of her calf. However, it was fine as long as she could wear it. She had worn clothes that were even more inappropriate than this and was already used to it.

This country and this city were all strange to her.

On the way, she could see people with skinny, malnourished, and dark skin. You could also see people with luxurious clothes and snow-white skin. Ji Yinbing was a little fairer than before. Her Chinese looks were especially eye-catching in this group of exotic facial features..

## Chapter 518: Mother hanged herself

Along the way, there were also gangsters whistling at her.

She subconsciously quickened her pace and walked into a mall.

The mall was very big. Ji Yinbing walked inside and glanced around. This was the first time she had come to the mall in her life.

She looked out of place in the room.

Ji Yinbing went all the way to the third floor before finding what she wanted.

She entered a shop selling glasses and was immediately greeted by a polite salesperson. Ji Yinbing thought for a while before saying, "I want to buy a pair of sunglasses." The voice paused. She thought of Yan Nuo and her eyes lit up. She told the salesperson, "I want to give it to someone. The person who accepts the gift will go to the military academy to study immediately. I want a pair of sunglasses that suits him."

After hearing her request, the sales assistant said, "Our shop has many sunglasses worn by soldiers. The popular brands are Ray Ban, Randolph and AO"

Ji Yinbing had never heard of these things.

She deliberately pretended to be experienced and said to the sales assistant, "Which one in your shop is the bestseller?"

“Randolph’s air force sunglasses and AO general glasses are bestsellers.”

Ji Yinbing asked again, “What’s the price of these two glasses in your shop?”

“The Randolph costs 12860 rupees. The AO General Mirror is now discounted for 9560.”

Ji Yinbing heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, regardless of the type, she had enough money in her pocket.

“I want the Randolph.”

She thought that the expensive one would definitely be better.

Ji Yinbing, who had never even heard of Randolph or AO, did not know the difference between the two at all. She thought that expensive things were good, and good things were suitable for masters. Her master was so good, he should get the best.

Ji Yinbing took out all the money and handed it to the salesperson.

When she walked out of the shop, she was carrying a small box and the remaining hundred rupees with her other hand, but she didn’t feel disappointed.

She returned to the Yan manor and hid the things in the drawer.

The next day, she cleaned the house with all the servants and prepared for the celebration party that was for Yan Nuo tonight.

It was a joyous occasion to be accepted by West Point Military School.

Yan Nuo's friends clamored for him to hold a celebration, and he could not resist their hospitality, so he agreed. The news that the young master of the Yan family was holding a banquet soon spread throughout the upper-class aristocrats in Mumbai.

It was originally an ordinary celebration, but it instantly became a grand banquet.

Butler La Pu reminded the servants repeatedly that none of them were qualified to enter the main hall tonight. They were not even qualified to serve tea and water to the wealthy people. Ji Yinbing remembered La Pu's words and thought that she would have to sleep very late tonight.

At five in the afternoon, there would be people arriving one after another.

In order not to affect the good mood of the aristocrats, the servants returned to their resting rooms early. Ji Yinbing had nowhere to go. She took her book and walked to a small park to read quietly. After an unknown period of time, a surprised shout suddenly sounded from behind her.

"Sadaya?"

Ji Yinbing had not heard this name for two years.

She closed her book and turned around in shock. She saw a handsome face.

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before shouting, "Justin?"

The boy nodded hurriedly.

Ji Yinbing was even more surprised.

Justin was her second brother and was a year older than her. She also had a big brother called Vikas who was two years older than her.

Ji Yinbing stood up and looked at her second brother.

Justin looked at her as well, his eyes filled with surprise. "Where have you been all these years? Dad and I thought you were dead. You..." Justin noticed the clothes Ji Yinbing was wearing. One look and he knew that only rich people could afford silk fabric.

His expression became very excited. He said loudly, "That's great, Sadaya. You don't know how much trouble Ah Han has caused our family after you disappeared. Mom passed away last year because of a serious illness. There's no woman in our family now. Ah Han is still harassing us..."

Ji Yinbing noticed his words and her expression changed drastically.

"Did you just say that Mom passed away?" She looked pale. Her thin frame stood in the hot air as if it might shatter at any moment.

Justin's eyes dimmed a little. "Yes, Mom was seriously ill. She couldn't stand the torture of the illness and hanged herself..."

Ji Yinbing's heart ached for that poor woman.

How could she fall so ill!

Ji Yinbing knew better than anyone how her mother's body collapsed.

Her mother's sallow face flashed across her mind. She whispered, "It's good that you're gone. You'll be free if you're gone." Living was like soaking in hell for her. Death was a relief.

Justin did not hear her words clearly. He continued saying, "Sadaya, come back with me. Mr. Ah Han has yet to reject the marriage. He still remembers you. If you go back now, you can solve the problem of our family. Mr. Ah Han will definitely be very good to you..."

Hearing these words, although Ji Yinbing felt hateful, her emotions did not change much.

She had long seen through these family members.

In the eyes of her brothers, she was a girl. A girl was born inferior to them. Mr. Ah Han only cared about her because she was valuable.

Justin and the others looked down on girls, just like the higher-ups looked down on the lowly.

Ji Yinbing did not want to argue with him about dignity and blood ties.

She turned back, picked up the book, and threw it at Justin. "You'll never get out of that slum alive." Then she strode away.

Justin stood there for a long moment.

He was a little unhappy, but soon this displeasure was overcome by the joy of meeting his sister again.

That was great!

His sister was still alive! She was still doing well! She did not lose an arm or a leg. He had to go back and tell his father and brother.

Ji Yinbing ran to the wall of the Yan family's manor in one breath and realized that many high-ranking officials and nobles had arrived. Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before turning around to leave. She couldn't go back yet.

She bought a small fish and came to a small river.

Ji Yinbing placed the small fish into the river. When she saw the small fish swimming around, she said, "When you reincarnate in your next life, don't be a woman. If you want to be a woman, don't ever come to India." Ji Yinbing looked at the safety bracelet around her hand. She swallowed and sniffled.

She hugged her knees and buried her head between her legs. She whimpered and cried softly.

Many guests came to the Yan family.

Many families brought their children to the banquet. Every girl was dressed beautifully.

Yan Nuo and Yan Nuo stood together. Yan Nuo was already 19 this year, and Yan Nuo was 17. When the siblings stood together, Yan Nuo was taller than Yan Yu.. However, in front of his sister, Yan Nuo still did not dare to be rash.

Chapter 519: He Said To Study Hard

After looking at the venue, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Why are these people here?" He was referring to the waiters who were passing through the hall and serving the guests.

These were all professional attendants, not their servants.

Yan Yu was used to this. She said, "No one wants to come into contact with cheap people. They think the cheap people will corrupt them." So there was not a single cheap person in this room tonight.

Yan Nuo thought of something and his gaze darkened.

But he did not react in any special way.

Yan Yu took a sip of wine and leaned on Yan Nuo's shoulder. She said in Yan Nuo's ear, "I will never find a man from India to be my husband in the future."

Yan Nuo did not ask why.

Everyone had something that they wanted. He would not interfere with what they wanted to pursue.

The banquet was held at 7: 30 pm sharp.

When it was almost 7: 20 pm, Annita arrived with her daughter, Vera.

Vera's mother's name was Annita. When Yan Nuo and Yan Yu saw her, they had to address her as aunt.

Annita was only 36 years old this year. She had given birth to Vera when she was 19 years old. At 36 years old, she had a beautiful figure and a charming appearance. She was wearing a sari dress embroidered with silver and covered half her face with a shoulder veil. Her eyes that were exposed outside the veil were covered with exquisite makeup, making them look especially charming.

Vera stood beside her. She was wearing a purple negligee with a purple strap that had been modified. Her long brown hair was styled into big wavy curls. She wore high heels and held her mother's hand. The moment she appeared, she became the most dazzling pearl.

Yan Yu said to Yan Nuo, "Weila is very beautiful tonight." She was telling the truth.

Vera looked even more outstanding than her mother.

Her outfit tonight was indeed stunning.

Yan Nuo looked at Vera.

Yan Nuo and Vera had grown up together. Their parents had a deep friendship. Vera's father had died to save his mother. Logically speaking, Yan Nuo should dote on Vera. In fact, Yan Nuo had been very concerned about her all these years.

As she grew older, Vera became more and more feminine.

Her figure was very sexy. She was only 17 years old, but she was already almost 1.7 meters tall. Tonight, Vera's graceful figure was wrapped in a light purple dress. Her waist was sexy and charming, and her appearance was exquisite. When she smiled, she was even more charming.

The seventeen-year-old Yan Nuo was at the age when his heart was easily moved.

Amongst his peers, he naturally noticed the most beautiful and dazzling Vera.

Yan Nuo put down his glass and walked towards Vera.

"Annita and Vera, welcome." Yan Nuo greeted Annita before looking at Weila.

Over the past two years, as she grew older and gained more experience, Vera's temper had also been restrained. At least, when she didn't like someone, she wouldn't show it in front of others. After she arrived today, when she didn't see Yan Nuo with that little slave, she was in a good mood.

She called out sweetly to Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo."

Yan Nuo nodded and his gaze was still on her.

Yan Nuo felt that Vera had really grown up. Not only did she grow up physically, but also mentally.

Vera blushed and lowered her head in embarrassment.

Annita saw the interaction between the two of them and was slightly happy. She said to Yan Nuo, "Ah Nuo, you're going to America tomorrow. After your mother is gone, you're considered half my child. I was worried, so I came with Vera to see you."

Annita's words were true. Ever since Mother Yan passed away, Annita had indeed treated him and Yan Yu as her own children.

Every few days, she would call them to visit her house for a meal and chat. However, the siblings were very busy and rarely went to meet her.

Yan Nuo said, "Thank you for your concern."

Annita smiled and saw someone she knew. Then she said, "You youngsters have something to talk about, so I won't bother you. I see an old friend. Excuse me."

"Okay."

Seeing that Annita was walking towards someone she knew, Vera looked at Yan Nuo and said, "Brother Yan Nuo, it's very noisy here. Shall we go out for a walk?"

Yan Nuo did not object.

The two of them left and many people saw them.

Everyone lowered their heads and chatted, wondering if these two would become a couple.

They walked out of the hall without speaking. They walked quietly side by side until they reached the back garden.

There were roses planted in the back garden, and Vera plucked one.

Yan Nuo frowned and said, "Why did you pick it? The flowers look good. They only look good when they're blooming there."

Vera said coquettishly, "But I like it."

Yan Nuo disagreed with her habit of picking a flower to admire.

“Don’t do this again.”

Vera was afraid of Yan Nuo.

Vera stuck out her tongue and apologized to him.

Yan Nuo said that it was fine.

The two of them sat down on a stone stool. Vera suddenly asked Yan Nuo, “Where’s your little slave?”

Yan Nuo said, “All the servants are not present tonight.”

Vera was relieved.

He also knew that she was a servant. This was a good sign.

“You’re leaving tomorrow.” The girl’s tone was filled with reluctance and attachment.

However, Yan Nuo was a taciturn person and could not tell.

He nodded and did not say anything else.

Vera was a little angry. She hit Yan Nuo’s leg with the rose and pretended to throw a tantrum. “You’re leaving tomorrow. Don’t you have anything to say to me?”

Yan Nuo said, “Yes.”

Vera looked up at him with sparkling eyes.

She waited for a long time before Yan Nuo said—

“Study hard and try to get into a good university.”

Vera was speechless.

The smile on her sweet, beautiful face swayed and almost disappeared.

“Don’t you have anything else to say?” Vera had given him enough hints. Even if he was a blockhead, he should be able to tell.

Yan Nuo was not really stupid. He just did not think that way about her.

It was impossible for Yan Nuo not to understand Vera’s hint.

He pondered this for a moment before saying, “We’re both still young now. There are some things I’m not ready for.” He felt that liking someone was a lifetime thing. So far, although he had feelings for Vera, he hadn’t reached the point where he would acknowledge her in this life.

Vera’s eyes dimmed.

However, Yan Nuo said again, “But I don’t really like anyone now. When I graduate from West Point, I’ll tell you my thoughts.”

Vera said, “Then if you fall in love with someone else, you have to tell me.”

Yan Nuo agreed.

“Oh right, I have a gift for you.” Vera opened her handbag and took out a watch.

It was a Big Dipper satellite watch that was suitable for military use. It was not cheap..

Chapter 520: Silly

Yan Nuo took the watch and sized it up before thanking her.

Yan Nuo was not short of money. Just his watches alone had so many exhibition cabinets. He did not like this watch very much, but he did not hate it either. Seeing that Vera was looking at him expectantly, Yan Nuo finally took off the watch on his wrist and wore it.

He studied it before saying, “It fits.”

“Then you have to keep wearing it,” Vera said.

Yan Nuo thought about it before agreeing.

He said that if nothing went wrong, he would not take off this watch.

When the two of them returned to the party, Annita noticed Vera’s fake smile. She knew then that their conversation did not going well.

The banquet did not end until ten o’clock.

The banquet ended and the Yan family finally regained their peace.

The waiters cleaned up the Yan family in the shortest time possible. Then, they received their salaries and left together. Yan Nuo sat on the sofa and tugged at his narrow tie. He said to Yan Yu, "I hate parties."

Yan Yu said, "Congratulations on figuring out another truth."

The siblings returned to their respective rooms.

Yan Nuo took a shower and lay in the air-conditioned room for a while. When he was in a daze, he heard footsteps coming from the stairs.

When he and Yan Yu went upstairs, they took the elevator.

The only person who took the stairs besides La Pu was...

Oh yes, he had not seen his little slave tonight.

Yan Nuo sat up on the bed and listened for a moment before getting out of bed. He walked to the small room at the side and knocked on the door. After a while, the door opened from the inside. Ji Yinbing seemed to have just taken a shower and only put on her clothes haphazardly.

She did not have any extra clothes. Her pajamas were also her school uniform.

Ji Yinbing wore her pajamas tightly, and some places were still wet. She must have just taken a shower and had yet to dry herself when she heard a knock on the door. Afraid that the people outside would wait, she put on her clothes before drying herself.

Yan Nuo realized that he had come at the wrong time.

However, since she was already here, there was no reason for him to leave halfway.

Yan Nuo's gaze only lingered on Ji Yinbing for a moment before he looked away. He said, "Where did you go tonight?"

Ji Yinbing confessed, "I stayed outside."

"Why weren't you in the room?"

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Yan Nuo understood why she did this. He frowned and stared at Ji Yinbing's clothes. He said, "Don't you have pajamas?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head.

Yan Nuo turned around and left without saying a word.

Ji Yinbing felt that it was strange, but she did not ask further. She closed the door and returned to the bathroom to take a shower again. She wiped her body clean and put on her school uniform again. Just as she was about to lie down, she heard the knock on the door again. Following that, Yan Nuo's voice sounded.

"It's me."

Ji Yinbing quickly ran over to open the door.

"Master..."

Her little master was carrying a pile of... clothes.

There were pajamas and daily clothes, mostly short sleeves and pants.

Ji Yinbing had only worn a dress and school uniform. She had never worn such clothes.

Yan Nuo handed the clothes to her and said, "My sister can't wear them. Take a look. Can you wear it?"

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised.

She was a little flattered. "Does master Yan Yu mind?" Wasn't she angry that a lowly person like her had touched her clothes? These words were Ji Yinbing's hidden meaning.

Yan Nuo shook his head and handed the pile of clothes to Ji Yinbing.

She quickly hugged him.

It was a huge pile of clothes with sizes. It should be enough for her to wear until she was fifteen or sixteen.

Ji Yinbing thanked him softly.

Yan Nuo was about to return to his room when Ji Yinbing suddenly stopped him. "Master, please wait. I have something for you."

Yan Nuo, who had turned around and was about to leave, stopped in his tracks when he heard this. He turned around and saw Ji Yinbing opening the small cabinet. She took out a small box from inside. Ji Yinbing held the small box like she was holding a treasure and walked to him.

Yan Nuo looked at her in surprise.

Ji Yinbing handed the box to him and said, "Master, congratulations." Yan Nuo understood what she was congratulating him for.

“What is this?” He looked at the small gift box.

Ji Yinbing said, “It’s a pair of military sunglasses.” As she spoke, she revealed an embarrassed expression. “I don’t know if this is good or not. The sales lady said that this pair of sunglasses is the best military model their shop sells.”

Seeing that Yan Nuo did not reach out to take it, Ji Yinbing thought that he was despising her and quickly said, “Master, don’t worry. I didn’t touch it with my hands.”

When Yan Nuo heard this, anger flashed across his eyes.

Did he look like someone who would despise her?

Yan Nuo opened the box unhappily. He picked up the pair of sunglasses. He recognized this pair of sunglasses. Among his pile of gifts, there was one similar one. However, the frame of that pair of sunglasses was titanium, while this one was black. This should be cheaper.

Yan Nuo played with the sunglasses and asked Ji Yinbing, “How much did you buy it for?”

Ji Yinbing told him the price honestly.

Yan Nuo was surprised. “Where did you get the money?”

Ji Yinbing said, “The scholarship awards. The money given during the holidays by master Yan Nuo and master Yan Yu. It’s just enough.”

An indescribable emotion flashed across Yan Nuo’s heart.

He didn’t know what it was.

He did not think too much about it.

Yan Nuo put away the sunglasses and said before leaving, "Silly."

Behind him, Ji Yinbing clenched her fists tightly. She could not guess how Yan Nuo felt when he received the gift.

Did he like it?

Or hate it?

The next day, Yan Nuo packed his luggage early in the morning and prepared to leave for the airport.

Yan Yu planned to send him off personally.

He was wearing a pure black loose shirt and black pants. At this moment, he was already 1.8 meters tall. He stood at the entrance of the house with his luggage and waited for Yan Yu. His back looked tall and slender. Ji Yinbing and the other servants could not help but take a few more glances.

Yan Nuo suddenly turned around and saw Ji Yinbing in the crowd.

She was still wearing a slightly smaller blue school uniform. She looked at him from afar, her eyes filled with blessings and reluctance.

She wished that he could go to school smoothly.

She could not bear to leave him. If she left, she did not know how many years it would be before they met again.

Yan Nuo suddenly waved at her.

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before she quickly ran over.

She stood half a step behind Yan Nuo and looked up at him. She shouted softly, "Master."

Yan Nuo nodded and sized her up.

This little girl had changed too much compared to when they first met. She had grown taller and turned fairer. Not only were her brown eyes beautiful, her cold face was also attractive.

Yan Nuo said meaningfully, "Study well. Don't disappoint me."

Ji Yinbing nodded vigorously.