

Ex's Brother 531

Chapter 531: Harvard Examination

On the way home, Yan Nuo sat in the passenger seat and stared out of the window in a daze.

“Do you care about Yinbing?” Yan Nuo heard their conversation.

Yan Nuo shook his head and said righteously, “She’s my slave.”

Yan Nuo shook her head and smiled again. She was laughing at his low EQ.

She was my little slave...

Look at what he said. Ji Yinbing was not the only slave in the manor. Why didn’t he protect everyone like this?

“Yan Nuo.” Yan Yu called his name. Yan Nuo looked at his sister sideways with a probing gaze. His words became serious and she said, “Yinbing is very good.”

Yan Nuo still did not understand what she meant.

He said, “She’s my chosen little slave, of course she’s good.”

Yan Yu was speechless.

You’ll be single for the rest of your life if you’re so stupid.

After returning home, Yan Nuo was not in a hurry to return to his room. Instead, he went to Ji Yinbing's bedroom. He had many things to ask her.

He knocked on the door and it opened quickly. Ji Yinbing stood behind the door and asked him, "Master, you're back?"

"You went to the competition venue today?" Yan Nuo asked with a sullen expression.

Ji Yinbing shook her head. "No, I went to the back mountain for training. Many people saw it." The expression on her face was very natural. If Yan Nuo had not seen it with his own eyes, he would have believed it.

However, Yan Nuo did not listen to her nonsense.

The little slave dared to lie to him.

Yan Nuo was a little angry. He looked at Ji Yinbing deeply and finally suppressed his desire to teach Ji Yinbing a lesson. He then lectured her meaningfully, "Be careful in the future. If you leave any traces, I won't be able to protect you."

Ji Yinbing's heart skipped a beat, but she pretended to be confused.

Her acting skills were really on point.

Yan Nuo did not expose her lie. He pushed her away and walked into her room.

The bedroom was originally very small, but because of Yan Nuo's entrance, it instantly looked even narrower. Ji Yinbing followed behind Yan Nuo like an obedient child and did not make a sound. Yan Nuo examined Ji Yinbing's room. Her room was very clean, and there were not many things that girls should have. There were quite a lot of books in the room.

He realized that there was a pile of English books and medical information beside the desk.

Yan Nuo was surprised. He sized up the books and asked Ji Yinbing, "You want to get into the Medical University?"

Ji Yinbing said, "No, I want to go to Harvard."

She was fearless and her tone was arrogant.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

"Good luck."

In the end, Yan Nuo still could not help but ask Ji Yinbing curiously, "Do you know what Harvard is?"

"University!" Ji Yinbing's reaction was very calm.

Yan Nuo asked again, "Have you heard of Harvard?"

"Yes, I've heard of it." After a pause, Ji Yinbing said, "I heard you say it before."

Yan Nuo's chest sank. He did not know whether to laugh or cry. It seemed like she did not even know what Harvard was. Yan Nuo took out a medical book and sat down beside Ji Yinbing's bed. Under him, Ji Yinbing's small bed looked exceptionally small.

Yan Nuo casually flipped through the book in his hand. As he flipped through it, he read the annotations written by Ji Yinbing. Lowering his head, Yan Nuo told her, "Harvard University is the best university in the world. It's No. 1."

With that, he looked up and stared deeply at Ji Yinbing. "It's as difficult as ascending to heaven for you to enter Harvard."

Ji Yinbing opened her mouth wide in surprise. After a while, she said, "I still have to take the exam." She wanted to go overseas and see the world.

Yan Nuo's gaze changed. In the end, he said in an indescribable tone, "Your courage is commendable."

He closed the book and stared at the girl in front of him for a long time.

Ji Yinbing was embarrassed by his gaze. Her face turned red, and her heart raced. Her legs were trembling. Only then did Yan Nuo agree to walk around her. He shifted his gaze and looked at the papers on the table. He suddenly asked, "Why didn't you tell me that Vera stole your earrings?"

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

Yan Nuo suddenly raised his voice. "Speak."

Finally, Ji Yinbing explained.

She said, "Master treats me very well. I like Master. I don't want to be chased away." When Ji Yinbing said that she liked Yan Nuo, her gaze was clear. A young girl's thoughts were pure and clean. She did not refer to romantic love.

Yan Nuo glanced at her.

He looked into her clear eyes and felt a little empty inside.

What was he looking forward to?

What did he want to see in her eyes?

Yan Nuo didn't understand.

Ji Yinbing continued explaining. "They said that Miss Vera will be the future mistress. I'm indeed angry that she took what the master gave me, but she's the future mistress. I can't snatch it or seek justice from her."

"Master is so good to me but the future mistress snatched a pair of my earrings. I..." Her voice became so soft that it was barely audible. "I can forgive her."

Logically speaking, Yan Nuo should be happy that the little slave was so considerate. However, for some reason, he felt irritated after hearing this.

She kept mentioning the future mistress...

"Who said she's my future wife?"

Ji Yinbing said, "Everyone says so."

"You think so too?"

Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before daring to be honest. She said, "I think Miss Vera is not worthy of you."

Yan Nuo smiled.

That smile was like the blooming of a snow lotus on an ice mountain. The sun shone on the snow lotus, and the petals were transparent. It was breathtakingly beautiful.

Ji Yinbing could not help but take a few more glances.

However, she quickly stopped.

He stood up and said, "See you at the training ground tomorrow morning." Then, he walked back to his room.

From the beginning to the end, he did not interrogate Ji Yinbing about any of her traces this afternoon.

He still doted on his little slave.

The next day before dawn, Ji Yinbing ran with the mercenaries. However, the atmosphere this morning was a little serious. Ji Yinbing asked a young man called Ah Ka, "What's wrong today?"

Ah Ka did not expect Ji Yinbing to talk to him.

Ji Yinbing rarely spoke. They had been running together for many years, and this was the first time Ji Yinbing spoke to him.

Ah Ka regained his senses and said to Ji Yinbing, "Today is the assessment day."

"Oh." Ji Yinbing was already used to the monthly test.

Ah Ka added, "It's the ultimate test that decides whether we stay or go."

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

Today?

After a while, Yan Nuo, and the three demon coaches appeared.

Today, Yan Nuo and Yan Yu had taken off their private clothes and were wearing the same training camouflage clothes as the coaches. Without any nonsense, Yan Yu only said, "Pass the test and you can

stay and become a member of the Black Fiend. Those who fail will be eliminated and have to leave this place.”

Then, Yan Nuo announced, “The assessment begins now.”

Before Ji Yinbing could understand what the assessment was, the youth called Ah Ka suddenly attacked her.

He punched Ji Yinbing’s chest mercilessly.

Ji Yinbing took two steps back and almost fell.

Chapter 532: Reward

Ji Yinbing exerted force under her feet and stabilized her body in time. She instantly understood the so-called assessment.

The first segment was a chaotic battle.

The winner would win, and the loser would leave.

Ji Yinbing did not want to leave. She was a strong person. She pursed her lips and raised her fist to fight Ah Ka. Ah Ka was ruthless, but she was even more ruthless than him.

Yan Yu said to Yan Nuo, “Your little slave has finally stretched out her fangs.” Ji Yinbing grabbed Ah Ka’s throat tightly and kicked his crotch. Then, she let go of Ah Ka’s neck and hugged his waist with her arms.

The fifteen-year-old girl raised the twenty-year-old Acka, who was 1.8 meters tall, out of thin air with brute force and combat skills and threw him mercilessly.

Coincidentally, Ah Ka's landing point was in front of Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo looked up and saw Ji Yinbing running over. She kicked Ah Ka, who was struggling to stand up and fight back, to the ground again.

She knelt down and pressed her knee against Ah Ka's legs. Her fist slammed into Ah Ka's abdomen.

Again and again. It was even more brutal than the punch Ah Ka had given her before.

Yan Nuo's eyes lit up as if he had seen a living treasure. He narrowed his eyes and looked down at the little girl who had committed the crime. He thought of this girl's thin body when she first came to the Yan family. For a moment, he was filled with emotions.

"Alright, don't kill him." As soon as Yan Nuo spoke, Ji Yinbing's fist stopped in midair.

His slave's hands were not suitable to be stained with blood.

Ji Yinbing stood up and said to Ah Ka, "You hit me first."

The corners of Ah Ka's mouth were bleeding. He said weakly, "It's okay." Ah Ka coughed out a mouthful of blood and said, "Actually, I'm Teacher Mo Er's student." Teacher Mo Er was a professional doctor hired by the Yan family. It was said that he graduated from the top medical school in America.

Dr. Mo Er was not from India.

Ji Yinbing was stunned before asking him, "So, you're a doctor?"

"Yeah."

He came to participate in the training to strengthen his body.

Ji Yinbing suddenly looked up and asked Yan Nuo, "Master, I defeated Ah Ka. Can I become Dr. Mo Er's student?"

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu were surprised.

Ah Ka wanted to cry. Not only did this girl defeat him, but she also wanted to snatch his teacher!

The second day after the assessment day ended, Ji Yinbing met Teacher Mo Er.

He was a man with dark skin. Ji Yinbing felt that he was like an African refugee, as he was tall and thin. However, Ah Ka said that Teacher Mo Er was from America and had a master's degree from Harvard Medical School. Ji Yinbing immediately restrained her sarcasm and felt respect for this person.

Although Dr. Mo Er was very dark, he loved white suits.

When he spoke, he always liked to touch the cufflinks of his pure white sleeves with his hands.

Ji Yinbing could not help but stare at his hands.

Sensing Ji Yinbing's gaze, Mo Er did not feel offended. He had never received the education in India. In his eyes, there was no difference between a lowly person and a noble. In his eyes, there were two types of people. One was a patient, and the other was an ordinary person.

Ji Yinbing obediently called him Doctor Mo Er before saying, "I want to acknowledge you as my master."

Mo Er asked, "Why do you want to acknowledge me as your master?"

Ji Yinbing said, "To go to Harvard."

Mo Er said, “What shameless boasting!”

Mo Er did not accept Ji Yinbing as his disciple on Yan Nuo’s account. He saw that Ji Yinbing’s eyes were filled with curiosity and determination. After a moment, he said, “I’ll give you three months to study. In three months, if you can complete my assigned test, I’ll accept you as my disciple.”

Ji Yinbing was pleasantly surprised. “Okay!”

Dr. Mo Er had a private hospital that Yan Nuo and the rest opened for him. There were always countless patients coming to his hospital for treatment. Ji Yinbing often went to the hospital to learn from Mo Er and observe. For a long time after that, Ji Yinbing would go back and forth between Dr. Mo Er’s clinic and the Yan family.

Fortunately, the school was on vacation. If it was class time, she would probably be even busier.

Yan Nuo had accepted a mission a few days ago and went out alone.

Half a month later, he returned to India and stayed at home for the night. When he woke up the next morning, he realized a problem—

He did not see his little slave yesterday!

The next morning, Yan Nuo put on a loose camouflage T-shirt and ran for a distance with weights before seeing Ji Yinbing. She followed the main group with ten kilograms of weights on her body. She might be a little tired and slowed down, but she did not stop.

This was how she was. She had chosen her target. Even if she had to kneel, she had to reach the end. She would never give up halfway.

Ji Yinbing heard footsteps behind her. She thought that it was the other mercenaries who had fallen behind, but she did not turn around. She continued to run forward. The road below her was a stone road. She ran on the stone road in her black training shoes. Her feet were still a little tired.

Suddenly, a black shadow overtook her.

Ji Yinbing looked up in surprise, feeling that this tall back view was very familiar.

She called out, "Master?"

The running man turned around and looked at her. The man's hair had grown a little, and he had yet to trim it. As he walked, his hair flew behind.

Yan Nuo nodded.

Ji Yinbing quickly chased after him. Her 1.6 meters tall figure stood beside Yan Nuo and was especially eye-catching.

She looked ahead and asked Yan Nuo as she ran, "Master, are you here for a morning jog too?"

This was nonsense.

Yan Nuo agreed.

"Master, which country did you go to for a mission this time?"

"Mexico."

"Oh."

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and rushed forward, not planning to speak anymore.

Yan Nuo glanced at her and didn't say anything else. He quickened his pace and ran towards the finish line.

He was at the finishing point and waited for everyone.

When Ji Yinbing arrived, Yan Nuo was leaning against a motorcycle with a fake gun in his hand. Seeing that everyone was here, he said, "Let's play a little game on the way back."

No one would like this little game.

Yan Nuo said, "Let's play with shooting targets. If I shoot you one time, do a hundred push-ups. If I shoot you twice, do two hundred... and so on."

No one said anything.

Ji Yinbing asked softly, "Then if we do not get shot once, will there be a reward?"

Everyone looked at Ji Yinbing as if they were looking at a hero.

Ji Yinbing was the first person who dared to ask for a reward from Second Chief.

Yan Nuo was also surprised.

However, he did not scold Ji Yinbing nor was he angry. Instead, he asked with interest, "What reward do you want?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I haven't thought about that yet."

"The game hasn't even started, and you're already thinking of asking for a reward. You're quite confident in yourself." Yan Nuo didn't sound angry. He inserted his car keys into the motorcycle and said, "The game starts." In an instant, the group of people who had surrounded him immediately turned around and ran back.

Ji Yinbing ran the fastest like a rabbit and disappeared in a few blinks of the eye..

Chapter 533: Selfish

Yan Nuo looked at the group of rabbits and smiled.

He drove and soon caught up to the group of people.

Yan Nuo killed a little rabbit with one shot. When he saw that annoying little rabbit, he did not forget to shoot it a few more times.

One shot meant a hundred push-ups.

The person who was shot wailed.

Gradually, Yan Nuo's motorcycle overtook more than half of the mercenaries. Along the way, the number of people who could be seen decreased.

Every time he met someone, Yan Nuo would shoot when he had to. He would not let anyone off. He was not merciful at all.

What a fair and just leader.

He killed his way through. Finally, there was only one person left.

The morning sun was in front of her. The little girl's back was facing Yan Nuo, and she ran into the embrace of the orange-red morning sun. Gradually, Ji Yinbing's running speed slowed down, and the weight on her feet made her almost unable to stand. However, she still ran forward. Even though she knew that the danger was behind her, she still refused to turn around and stop.

Yan Nuo admired her unyielding character.

Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing and raised the gun in his hand.

He aimed at the moving person and his finger touched the trigger.

In the end, Yan Nuo lowered his arm.

He could not shoot her.

At this moment, he could not read the emotions that flashed past his heart. It was reluctance. Even though he knew that this shot would not hurt her at all, Yan Nuo still could not bear to.

He waited for Ji Yinbing to run alone for a long time before driving his car and chasing after her.

Due to Second Chief's selfishness, other than Ji Yinbing, everyone else was punished this morning. On the training ground, a group of men and female soldiers were gritting their teeth and doing push-ups. Only Ji Yinbing naively thought that she had escaped quickly and escaped calamity.

After monitoring these people and doing push-ups, Yan Nuo said to Ji Yinbing, "Remember your reward first. I'll give it to you next time."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing was not interested in rewards and was just casually mentioning it.

After taking a shower and taking off her training clothes, Ji Yinbing went to Mo Er's clinic. Today, Mo Er was going to perform a craniotomy to remove an intracranial tumor for his patient. Ji Yinbing was allowed to enter the operating theater to watch. She watched very seriously. This was the first time she saw a surgery in person. Ah Ka was worried that Ji Yinbing would be afraid.

However, she was like a genius who was born to serve the people as doctor. Even when she saw the patient's skull being separated and the bloody brains inside, her expression did not change.

Ah Ka was extremely impressed by Ji Yinbing.

Back then, when he first watched the surgery with his teacher, he was so scared that he did not eat for the entire day.

Ji Yinbing watched the entire process of the surgery. This surgery was very complicated. From the moment she entered the operating theater to the moment she left the operating theater, she spent a total of ten hours standing.

After the surgery ended and she left the operating theater, the first thing she did was run to the toilet. The second thing was to eat. The third thing was to ask Teacher Mo Er and report her thoughts.

Mo Er admired her enthusiasm. When she left the office, Mo Er said to Ah Ka, "In two months, you have to call her Senior Sister."

Ah Ka was speechless.

He thought. "Senior Sister entered the sect later than me. Senior Sister is younger than me. Senior Sister is better than me in all aspects..."

For the next half a month, Ji Yinbing studied with Teacher Mo Er. When she looked at the content of the neurosurgery book about the human brain, Ji Yinbing finally understood it. There was a computer in the hospital, and when Ji Yinbing was free, she would take the time to read some reports about Harvard Medical School.

After knowing how awesome Harvard was, she was even more determined to get into Harvard.

Only by attending the best university would her master be honored in the future.

On this day, Ji Yinbing returned to the Yan family's house in the dark. Just as she was about to sneak upstairs, she was stopped by Yan Nuo, who was waiting in the corridor.

"You just came back?"

Ji Yinbing was shocked.

She looked up and saw Yan Nuo standing under the dim light.

"Master, you're not asleep yet?" It was already past 12 am.

Yan Nuo said, "It's so late. Aren't you afraid of coming back in the middle of the night as a girl?"

"I'm not afraid. I know kung fu."

"If you come back so late again in the future, you don't have to go to Mo Er's place anymore." Yan Nuo's tone was serious, and he was not joking. Ji Yinbing understood this too. She quickly said, "In the future, I'll be back no later than 9 pm."

Yan Nuo's expression softened and he said, "Come with me tomorrow." Then, he went back to his room to sleep.

Although Ji Yinbing didn't know where Yan Nuo wanted to take her, she wouldn't reject her master's request.

The next day, after the morning exercise ended, Yan Nuo did not make things difficult for these mercenaries anymore. He turned around and returned to the manor. Before he left, he did not even give Ji Yinbing a glance. Ji Yinbing remembered what he had said last night. She also bid farewell to the coach and went back.

Ji Yinbing changed her clothes and went downstairs. She saw Yan Nuo standing at the door, looking like he was watching the scenery or waiting for someone.

She deliberately made a commotion.

Yan Nuo didn't turn around but said, "Bring the bicycle out. We're going out today."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing happily went to the warehouse to bring the bicycle out. When she saw Yan Nuo get into the car, she got on the bicycle and followed Yan Nuo out of the Yan family.

Their vehicles entered the city.

Ji Yinbing did not know what she was doing in the city, so she followed behind Yan Nuo's car obediently.

Suddenly, the car stopped. Yan Nuo got out of the car and said to Ji Yinbing, "Go sit in the park for a while. Wait for me for a few minutes."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing pushed her bicycle to the park.

She saw Yan Nuo leave her vision on foot. She waited for nearly ten minutes before she saw Yan Nuo return. When Yan Nuo returned, he was holding a bag that seemed to contain food. Ji Yinbing was not sure either.

Yan Nuo put the things into the car and waved at Ji Yinbing.

She quickly stood up and pushed the bicycle over. She rode the bicycle and followed Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo drove the car out of the city. Gradually, the cement high-rise buildings were replaced by small houses. Later on, the small houses were no longer visible. There were only weeds and trees by the road. There were not many cars on the straight double road.

This was the suburbs.

Ji Yinbing rode the car behind Yan Nuo. She was so tired that she started to sweat.

How much longer before they reached their destination?

Ji Yinbing screamed silently in her heart. Finally, Yan Nuo stopped the car.

His car was parked below a slope. Ji Yinbing stopped the car as well. She placed the bike beside Yan Nuo's Hummer. Ji Yinbing looked up at the slope. This should be a small hill. Wild grass and wild flowers grew on the slope. Halfway up the mountain, there was a slightly flat area with a huge oak tree..

Chapter 534: Can't Love

Yan Nuo said to Ji Yinbing, "Follow me." He turned around and climbed up the slope.

Ji Yinbing followed closely behind.

On the way, she saw a blue flower. She lowered her head and sniffed it gently. Yan Nuo did not hear any footsteps, so he turned around.

Seeing the little slave smelling the fragrance, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Since you like it, why don't you pick it?"

Ji Yinbing looked surprised. "Why do I have to pick it?"

She said, "It's precisely because I like it that I can't pick it. If I pick it, it will wither. If it continues to grow, it can still grow seeds. Its life will continue." Liking a flower and liking someone had the same logic.

If you pick it because you like it, that's possession.

Yan Nuo understood what she meant. If he liked a flower or someone, he should protect it well.

Yan Nuo's eyes flickered. He turned around and continued walking.

Ji Yinbing flicked the flower with her finger before running after Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo sat down under the oak tree, and Ji Yinbing stood behind him.

"Sit."

Hearing Yan Nuo's words, Ji Yinbing sat down.

Yan Nuo looked at the tall buildings of Mumbai in the distance. There were trees above his head and little slave behind him. This feeling was actually not bad. He used his hands to hold his head and leaned on the grass, looking at the sunlight and the clouds through the gaps in the leaves. Ji Yinbing sat cross-legged behind him.

He looked at the clouds while she looked at him.

The person looking at the cloudy sky suddenly said, "There are snacks in the bag."

Ji Yinbing looked at the bag at the side.

She reached out and dragged the bag over. Ji Yinbing opened the bag and saw that there was a separate paper bag inside. She touched it and it was still hot. Ji Yinbing did not know what it was. She stared at it in a daze until Yan Nuo said, "It's all for you. You have to eat it."

She picked up the food which was the size of two fists.

Ji Yinbing opened the bag and saw a hamburger.

She was stunned.

The economy in India was bad. Fast-food restaurants like KFC, which were seen everywhere in China or other countries, were only affordable for rich people in India. Ji Yinbing had never eaten this before. She was not even qualified to enter KFC stores.

When she passed by such a shop when she was young, she could not help but look inside. She could see people sitting by the window eating. They were all dressed beautifully.

She looked at the hamburger and suddenly said, "My mother said that KFC is fast food in her country. She said that parents usually don't allow their children to eat such things because fried food is unhealthy." She looked down at Yan Nuo and asked him, "Master, have you been to China?"

Yan Nuo opened his eyes and looked at Ji Yinbing. He realized that Ji Yinbing's gaze was a little downcast.

He acknowledged softly.

Ji Yinbing asked him again, "What... is China like?"

"Not bad."

"Are the people there very rich?"

"There are also poor people, but not as many as our country," he said again. "There are also signs of favoring men over women there, but most families love their children equally. That country is more

stable and prosperous than our country. At least, when girls go to the toilet, they don't have to be on guard against anyone taking advantage of them at any time."

In the countryside and slums of India, it was dangerous for girls to go to the toilet.

Ji Yinbing thought of Minna and said, "Minna must be a Chinese in her next life."

Yan Nuo asked her, "Who's Minna?"

Ji Yinbing said vaguely, "A poor girl." She lowered her head and took a bite of the hamburger, realizing that the taste was not what she liked. She said, "This isn't very delicious." But she still took big bites.

As she chewed, she shed tears.

She thought of her mother and thousands of Minnas and could not help but feel sad.

"I have to get into Harvard." Study in the best university, find the best job, and marry the best man in the future. Have a cute daughter and give her the best life in the world.

Yan Nuo smiled.

"Then finish your hamburger before you get into Harvard."

Ji Yinbing ate the hamburger, fries, and chicken leg in a few bites.

After he finished eating, Yan Nuo said, "Happy birthday."

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before a smile appeared on her greasy lips. She said to Yan Nuo, "Master, in this world, only you remember my birthday." She was very happy, but her smile was a little ugly. Yan Nuo suddenly reached out and wiped the oil from her mouth.

Ji Yinbing was stunned, and so was Yan Nuo.

A moment later, he retracted his finger and said coldly, "It's time to go back."

"Yeah."

When they returned, Yan Nuo drove very quickly. No matter how Ji Yinbing chased, she could not catch up.

When they got home, Yan Nuo rushed into the room.

He locked the door.

As he lay on the bed, the image of him reaching out to wipe the grease off Ji Yinbing's mouth more than an hour ago appeared in his mind. He placed the hand in front of his eyes and stared at it for a long time. Finally, he wiped his hand angrily.

The next afternoon, Yan Nuo and Yan Yu practiced shooting on the training ground.

Yan Nuo shot five times but did not hit the tenth ring.

Just as he was about to fire the sixth shot, Yan Yu suddenly grabbed his arm.

"Huh?" Yan Nuo looked at her in confusion.

Yan Yu frowned. "You're not in the right state."

Yan Nuo put down his gun in frustration. He looked at the target and suddenly asked, "Sister, have you ever liked someone?"

Yan Yu snorted. "What is love?" She snorted. "Don't say the words 'like' and 'love' to a single person. How vulgar!"

Bang!

The bullet left the pistol in Yan Yu's hand and hit the red center.

Yan Nuo shook his head and left.

Yan Yu suddenly stopped him. "Yan Nuo, don't tell me you have someone you like?"

Yan Nuo stopped in his tracks but said, "...No."

He would not like that little slave, and he could not like that little slave.

What kind of people do you know, what kind of environment are you in, and what kind of education did you receive... These would all add up to some social rules. Yan Nuo did not agree with the caste system, but this country did.

If he was with a lowly commoner, what would his subordinates think? What would his friends think?

In this country, if a person of a superior caste married an untouchable person, he would be condemned. His family would be implicated. He still had a sister who was not married. Once he was with the little slave, this matter would also affect his sister's marriage in the future.

Yan Nuo felt that perhaps he did not like Ji Yinbing, but he admired her.

Yes!

That must be it!

He was certain that he didn't love Ji Yinbing. For a long time after that, Yan Nuo didn't look for Ji Yinbing again..

Chapter 535: Moving Out

Ji Yinbing was also very considerate and sensible. She was extremely busy with training, learning from Dr. Moore, and studying for school...

In the next three months, Yan Nuo kept accepting missions. He almost never returned to the country.

When he regained his senses and his mind was no longer crazy, he returned to India.

The winter in India still felt warm.

Here, the temperature was between 20 to 30 degrees Celsius a year. Yan Nuo had returned to the country to attend a high school classmate's wedding. The classmate's father was a high-ranking government official. He had just turned 21 years old and could not wait to marry the Miss India winner, Carina.

When Yan Nuo went to the wedding, he met Vera.

After not seeing her for three to four months, Vera did not seem to have changed much. She was wearing a light blue dress and stood in the middle of a group of girls. She was still the person who was admired by everyone. When she saw Yan Nuo, Vera looked a little uncomfortable, but she still smiled at him.

Yan Nuo nodded at her.

After the wedding, Vera suddenly said to Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo, let's go together. I have something to tell you."

Yan Nuo hesitated for a moment before leaving with Vera.

They were in the same car.

In the car, Vera was silent. She looked down at the small handbag between her legs with a sad gaze. Yan Nuo could not pretend not to see it, so he asked, "How have you been recently?"

"Not very well," Vera said. "Mr. Song Min has been courting me for the past month or so."

Yan Nuo knew Mr. Song Min.

He was twenty-six years old this year. He had been married once and had a child, but the woman had died in a domestic violence. Mr. Song Min's identity was special. His father was the prime minister of India. He had taken a fancy to Vera, and she had no reason or ability to resist.

Yan Nuo frowned. He could imagine how miserable Vera's life would be after she married him.

"What makes you think that?"

Vera said, "I don't love him. I don't want to marry him but my mother said that he's too powerful and I have no right to reject him." Vera covered her face with her hand and her despairing voice entered Yan Nuo's ears. "Brother Yan Nuo, I'm so afraid."

Yan Nuo didn't say anything and sent Vera home.

When Annita saw Yan Nuo, it was as if she saw her savior and had a smile on her face. She was about to say something when she was interrupted by Vera. "Mom, don't say anything. Brother Yan Nuo still has something on. We shouldn't disturb him!"

Hearing this, Annita gave up.

Yan Nuo could guess what Annita wanted to say, but he was not prepared to listen.

He left Vera's house and didn't want to return to the Yan family.

In the end, Yan Nuo called his friend to the bar.

Yan Nuo's group of friends were all men of high status in India and came from wealthy families. Sitting together, Yan Nuo listened to them gossip. He did not contribute and only drank his wine, looking like he had something on his mind. He was a little drunk, so he closed his eyes and leaned on the sofa to listen to others tease him.

His old friend, Samit, said, "Have you heard? Song Min is courting Vera."

Yan Nuo's eyelids trembled, but he did not open his eyes.

At this moment, someone said, "Who doesn't know that this matter has spread everywhere now? That Song Min is a violent person. Vera is really unlucky to have caught his eye."

"Sigh, I heard that Vera likes our Nuo wholeheartedly. It's a pity that Nuo only treats Vera as a sister."

"I can't figure it out. Vera is good-looking and young. She grew up with Nuo. Why doesn't Nuo want to marry her?"

Upon hearing this, Samit said, "If he doesn't like her, there's just no feelings."

Another person added, "If Vera's father knew that his daughter was living such a miserable life, he would definitely not die in peace. Back then, he lost his life to save Nuo's mother. In the end, his daughter is about to marry Song Min, but Nuo refused to help Vera."

“Lower your voice!” This person’s voice was especially soft, as if he was afraid of waking Yan Nuo up.

The person who spoke sized Yan Nuo up carefully. When he saw that Yan Nuo was still asleep, he heaved a sigh of relief.

After the drinking session ended, Samit sent Yan Nuo home. When they were about to reach home, Yan Nuo suddenly opened his blue eyes.

“You think I’m letting Vera down, too?” Yan Nuo suddenly said, startling Samit, who was driving.

Samit looked at him and focused on driving. He said softly, “Well, if you don’t like her and have no feelings for her, you can’t force it.”

“Then do you also think that I’m letting her father down by not saving Vera?”

This time, Samit said nothing.

Yan Nuo said in confusion, “I understand.”

“What?”

Yan Nuo did not answer Samit.

The next day, Yan Nuo personally went to Annita’s house and confessed to Vera in front of Annita. Vera cried tears of joy and hugged Yan Nuo, calling him Brother Yan Nuo. The news of Vera and Yan Nuo dating spread very quickly.

When Song Min heard the news, he was so angry that he ran to Frank’s high-class women’s brothel and played with a woman until she died.

When she heard about this, Vera was so frightened that her face turned pale. Yan Nuo was also glad that Vera did not marry that violent lunatic.

When Ji Yinbing heard about this, she was stunned for a moment. After about a minute, she finally sighed.

This morning, Yan Nuo was about to go to the training ground for his morning exercise when he met Ji Yinbing. It had been almost four months since he last saw Ji Yinbing, and Yan Nuo actually did not dare to look her in the eye.

“Waiting for me?” Yan Nuo asked coldly.

Ji Yinbing nodded.

Yan Nuo thought that she would ask him about him and Vera. However, Ji Yinbing said, “Master, from today onwards, I don’t want to attend training anymore.”

“Why?” Yan Nuo frowned slightly.

Ji Yinbing said, “I plan to skip a grade and go straight to university.”

Yan Nuo was stunned. “Why?”

Ji Yinbing was silent for a moment before saying, “High school is boring.”

Yan Nuo was speechless.

“Okay.”

After that day, Ji Yinbing prepared for half a year and took part in the exams. She successfully entered the top medical university in India. Yan Nuo did not expect her to really succeed. When Vera heard the

news, her expression was ugly. However, she felt relieved that Ji Yinbing rarely appeared in front of her and Yan Nuo.

She seemed to be engrossed in her studies and could not extricate herself.

After getting into university, Ji Yinbing came to look for Yan Nuo again. That was the first time the two of them met after a few months. It was unbelievable. They clearly lived in the same house, but in the past few months, they had actually never met! Not even once!

This could only mean that Ji Yinbing was also avoiding him like he was, trying to reduce the possibility of them meeting.

Yan Nuo was actually very surprised that Ji Yinbing would come to find him.

“What’s wrong?”

Ji Yinbing said to him, “I want to move out.”

At that moment, Yan Nuo’s gaze turned malicious..

Chapter 536: Possession

“Move to where?” Ji Yinbing did not notice anything different about him because his expression was always cold,

Ji Yinbing realized that her master’s voice had become colder. As she thought, perhaps her request had violated his dignity as the master. She lowered her head and said softly, “Move to the school.”

Yan Nuo stared at Ji Yinbing with a complicated gaze. He understood that as long as he said no, Ji Yinbing would definitely stay at home. However, he also thought that it was a good thing for Ji Yinbing to move out. If he didn’t see her, he would forget about her.

Those thoughts that he should not have would eventually disappear. In the end, all the impetuosity would return to calm.

Yan Nuo hummed expressionlessly.

Seeing Ji Yinbing's relaxed expression, he was especially unhappy.

Did she really want to move away that badly?

The man who had already agreed to Ji Yinbing's request suddenly changed his mind. He said, "You can move to the school, but you have to come back for the holidays."

Ji Yinbing frowned and thought for a moment.

She was unwilling.

She knew that Miss Vera did not like her. In order not to affect Miss Vera's relationship with her master, she had to move as far away as possible. Out of sight, out of mind. Miss Vera would definitely love her master well. Ji Yinbing wanted to reject him, but when she looked up and met Yan Nuo's cold and heartless eyes, all the words that she wanted to say were gone.

"...Okay."

She had a feeling that if she dared to reject him, her master might not allow her to go to school.

That would not do.

Seeing that she agreed, Yan Nuo was willing to give up.

The next morning, Ji Yinbing carried her packed luggage to school.

La Pu realized that since that Bing had left the house, Young Master had been standing at the window, looking in the direction of the front door. What was he thinking?

La Pu was shocked at the thought of some possibility.

No way. Bing was untouchable...

La Pu his head and thought to himself, I must be overthinking this. Young Sir and Miss Vera are in love. How could he like that Bing...

In university, there were still not many girls. Ji Yinbing was not even sixteen years old, and she was the youngest person in the school. She did not make friends and was studying all day, almost forgetting to sleep and eat. As promised, after the holidays, Ji Yinbing returned home to stay.

Even though they would go home for a day every few days, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing barely met.

When she came back, either Yan Nuo had taken on a mission and left or Yan Nuo had something on. Occasionally, Yan Nuo happened to be at home when he was free, but Ji Yinbing had something on in school. Therefore, almost a year had passed, but the two of them had never met!

Even Yan Yu was staying less and less at home. She was always running around the world.

Yan Nuo actually felt lonely.

It was Christmas in the West.

India had its own religious culture. Everyone was a believer. They didn't care about Christmas in the West at all. They had all kinds of holidays in their country too. There was almost one holiday every few days. Most of these holidays are related to religion and politics.

Yan Nuo asked the high-tech research team under his name to create a chat software for him and name it OK. He sent the OK software to a few of his most trusted friends, who were all friends he had met at the Mensa Club.

Everyone joined the group.

At this moment, Yan Nuo was not as cold as he used to be.

He watched everyone enter. Every time they entered, he would greet them like they were greeting a host.

Zhuang Long had already joined this group...

Suzanne had joined the group...

After waiting for a while, Yan Nuo said, "I got someone to develop this software. It's just an internal chat software for us. Everyone can speak freely on it." Yan Nuo spoke in English.

Suzanne then said: [You didn't invite An?]

Yan Nuo: [I did, but he didn't agree.]

Zhuang Long: [Fang Yusheng was in Thailand a few days ago and almost died. He's back in the Fang family now. The last time I went to look for him, I realized that he...] Zhuang Long sent a long ellipsis. In the end, he said: [I'm very worried about him.]

Suzanne: [Can his eyes really be cured?]

Zhuang Long: [It's very risky.]

Yan Nuo: [The next time I go to China, I'll visit him.]

Suzanne: [Okay.]

Zhuang Long: [Yan Nuo, come and give me a red packet.]

Yan Nuo: [Why not give one to me?]

Zhuang Long: [You don't celebrate Christmas in India but it's Christmas here. I'm already hanging socks at the head of the bed. Hurry up and give out red packets!]

Suzanne: [Red packet! Red packet!]

Yan Nuo: [A group of greedy wolves!]

His hand trembled as he sent two random red packets.

Zhuang Long and Suzanne opened it almost at the same time.

Suzanne: [Thank you. Picture attached.jpg] Yan Nuo opened Suzanne's screenshot and saw that she had snatched more than 5,000 yuan.

Zhuang Long also sent a screenshot.

Zhuang Long: [F*ck!]

Yan Nuo opened the photo and saw that he had snatched about five yuan.

Yan Nuo: [... Congratulations.]

Suzanne: [Character determines luck.]

Yan Nuo chatted with them for a while before leaving the app.

He looked out of the window at the scorching sun and thought of something. He suddenly stood up and left home with his car keys.

Ji Yinbing left the library with her bag containing the books she had borrowed from the library. She rode her bike back to the dormitory and from afar, she saw a familiar SUV parked under the dormitory building. It was Yan Nuo's Hummer.

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

Was her master looking for her?

Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing from the rearview mirror.

She was sitting on her bicycle and had clearly seen his car, but she did not come over immediately.

What was she hesitating about? What was she afraid of?

Through the rearview mirror, Yan Nuo sized up the graceful figure with a greedy gaze. She was actually wearing glasses. Ji Yinbing was wearing a white shirt and blue jeans. She did not know when it started, but the shirt that used to look empty around her chest was now a little elevated.

This little slave slowly grew up.

Her beauty was about to be exposed. Soon, other people would discover her beauty. Yan Nuo suddenly grabbed the steering wheel with so much strength that the leather gloves on the steering wheel creaked. On his handsome but cold face, his expression was dark and scary.

After thinking for a moment, Ji Yinbing still walked towards him.

She knocked on Yan Nuo's car window.

After two seconds, the car window rolled down. The person in the car had a cold gaze and a calm expression. There was no trace of the maliciousness and ruthlessness. Yan Nuo turned to look at Ji Yinbing and said, "Please take a few days off. We're going to a faraway place."

If it was in the past, Ji Yinbing would definitely run after him without a word.

But the current Ji Yinbing was no longer that little girl.

She hesitated for a moment before asking, "Just the two of us?"

Her question made Yan Nuo unhappy..

Chapter 537: Don't Be So Cruel to Me

Was she not planning to go if there were only the two of them?

Yan Nuo wanted to say yes, but just as he was about to open his mouth, he saw Ji Yinbing's eyes. Those brown eyes were filled with alienation and calmness. Yan Nuo clearly realized that if he dared to nod, Ji Yinbing would find an excuse to reject him.

She was already sensible enough to know that Vera didn't like her. She knew how to avoid suspicion.

Such an obedient and sensible Ji Yinbing made Yan Nuo's chest tighten.

Yan Nuo's words changed. "There are others."

Ji Yinbing nodded.

“Okay.”

Three hours later, the two of them appeared at the airport in Mumbai.

It was Ji Yinbing’s first time on a plane, and she didn’t know how to do security checks. She followed closely behind Yan Nuo the entire time. She looked very similar to when she first arrived at the Yan family when she was young.

Yan Nuo stared at the little tail behind him and his restless heart started to calm down again.

When they got on the plane, Ji Yinbing did not see any of his friends, so she braced herself and asked Yan Nuo, “Master, where are the others you mentioned?”

Yan Nuo said in a muffled voice, “It’s Suzanne from Sweden. She’s a friend of mine. We agreed to meet in Binjiang City.”

Yes, their destination for this flight was Binjiang City.

Ji Yinbing did not know what they were going to Binjiang City for, but wherever Yan Nuo asked her to go, even if it was a mountain of knives or a sea of flames, she would not refuse.

Seeing that Yan Nuo was about to rest, Ji Yinbing stopped disturbing him.

The plane arrived at Binjiang City. The moment the plane landed, Ji Yinbing, who was wearing a short-sleeved shirt, shivered from the cold.

“It’s so cold!”

Ji Yinbing, who was overseas for the first time, was frozen into a popsicle.

Mumbai was hot all year round.

As for Binjiang City, the coldest time during winter could be as low as -2 degrees Celsius, and the warmest time was only 7-8 degrees Celsius. In the late winter, the average temperature of the day was about three degrees Celsius. Ji Yinbing wore short sleeves, so it would be strange if she wasn't cold.

Yan Nuo was already prepared. When he got off the plane, he put on a down jacket.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing was so cold that her teeth were chattering, and the people around her were looking at her as if they were looking at someone invincible. Yan Nuo stood behind her and looked at her trembling body. He had ten thousand urges to walk up and lock Ji Yinbing in his wide down jacket.

But he couldn't do that.

He could not break all the peace.

He squatted down and opened the zipper of the box. He took out a long down jacket and threw it to Ji Yinbing.

"Put it on."

Ji Yinbing took the down jacket with trembling hands.

She thanked Yan Nuo before putting it on.

After putting on the down jacket, Ji Yinbing realized that the size of the jacket suited her very well. She could not help but think to herself. "Did Master specially buy this for her?"

Yan Nuo didn't explain and brought her out of the airport.

They took a taxi to the hotel. Along the way, Ji Yinbing turned her head to look out of the car window. Even though it was cold, she still rolled down the car window. She looked at the scenery outside the window with a shocked expression. She was a little nervous, probably because of homesickness.

Her gaze swept across the tall buildings and the well-dressed children. She saw a group of boys and girls in their teens strolling along the streets, chatting and laughing. She did not know what the boy said to anger the girl, but the girl raised her leg and kicked the boy's calf.

Not only was the boy not angry, he even leaned his head towards the girl with a mischievous smile.

This was a scene that could be seen everywhere on the streets of Binjiang City.

However, in India, this was an unimaginable scene.

Ji Yinbing grabbed the red rope around her wrist and said softly, "You lied to me."

Yan Nuo heard her voice.

"Yes?" He was confused.

"What did I lie to you about?"

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and looked at the red string. She said, "This country is clearly heaven." Her eyes were a little red. She yearned to live like the girls in this country. She could play with the boys she liked and do what she wanted.

Yan Nuo felt terrible.

He was on the top of India's pyramid. His days were very blissful. He knew how difficult the lives of the poor and lowly people in India were, but he had never personally experienced it. Without experiencing

it, he could not feel it himself. Naturally, after seeing the scene of the men and women fighting on the streets of Binjiang City, his emotions did not change.

However, Ji Yinbing was different. The family and environment she was in constantly told her that girls had to respect boys, girls could not touch boys and girls were born to serve men.

Yan Nuo couldn't help but touch Ji Yinbing's hair.

Ji Yinbing was a little stunned. She quickly said, "Master, quickly remove your hand."

Yan Nuo remained motionless.

Ji Yinbing looked at him in a daze and suddenly said, "Master, you're torturing me like this." He was the high and mighty master. He was always like this. When he wanted to give her warmth, he would give her warmth. When he wanted to stay away from her, he would stay away from her.

He was... too cruel.

If he couldn't give her what she wanted, then he shouldn't give her hope. Ji Yinbing looked up at Yan Nuo's cold side profile and said to him sadly, "Master, don't be so cruel to me."

Yan Nuo was shocked.

His pupils were constricted.

He thought that Ji Yinbing did not understand those things.

It turned out that she had already sensed the change in his mental state over the past year.

Yan Nuo was ashamed.

He retracted his hand. There seemed to be Ji Yinbing's warmth on his fingers.

Yan Nuo rubbed his fingers and waited for the warmth to turn cold before saying, "Okay."

Hearing this, Ji Yinbing lowered her eyes.

No one could guess what she was thinking.

When the car arrived at the hotel, Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to a room. He had booked a suite, the kind with two beds. One was a big bed inside and the other was a small bed outside. Ji Yinbing was quite dissatisfied with such a room. She said, "Can't we change rooms?"

Yan Nuo said, "There are many people here. The rooms are booked."

"Oh."

Ji Yinbing had never doubted Yan Nuo's words.

When Yan Nuo went to take a shower, his phone rang.

Ji Yinbing walked in and saw that the caller was Vera.

She didn't touch the phone. When Yan Nuo came out, she said, "Miss Vera called just now."

When Yan Nuo, who was drying his hair, heard this, he suddenly tilted his head to look at Ji Yinbing. Seeing that Ji Yinbing's expression was natural and he was lowering his head to tidy up his things, he suddenly laughed at himself. What was he looking forward to?

Yan Nuo closed the door to make a call.

A moment later, the door opened and Yan Nuo walked out. He said to Ji Yinbing, "Suzanne called."

"She's here?" Ji Yinbing stood up and asked.

Yan Nuo shook his head but said, "She had something on at the last minute and couldn't come."

Ji Yinbing never doubted Yan Nuo's words..

Chapter 538: You're Lying

She felt sorry for Suzanne.

Yan Nuo turned around and held his phone. His eyes shone with a strange light.

That night, Ji Yinbing ate her first Chinese meal of her life.

Yan Nuo didn't know much about Chinese food. He ordered all the signature dishes in the restaurant. The table in the restaurant wasn't that big, so the shopkeeper had to put together a table to serve them. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was still standing, Yan Nuo said to her, "Sit down. This isn't India. We can sit at the same table."

Yin Bing believed this firmly.

She sat down.

When they were waiting for the dishes, Yan Nuo kept sizing Ji Yinbing up. He realized that this was the first time they had eaten together after knowing each other for so many years.

Ji Yinbing was very curious about this country.

There were ink paintings hanging on the wall of the dining room. They were lotus flowers and chrysanthemums. Everything Ji Yinbing saw was fresh. She had been looking around in the room, but she politely did not touch anything. She waited for the dishes to come up and stared at them again.

“My mother used to tell me that Chinese food is especially delicious.”

Yan Nuo nodded. “Yes, it’s delicious.”

All the dishes were served. Ji Yinbing waited for Yan Nuo to start eating before moving her chopsticks. Her eyes widened slightly with every bite. She swore that this was the best meal she had ever eaten in her life. She suddenly said, “If only I could marry a Chinese man.”

Yan Nuo suddenly felt that the Chinese perch in his mouth was a little sour.

He calmly picked up his glass and took a sip.

“Why do you think so?” he asked casually.

Ji Yinbing was a little embarrassed. She lowered her head and said, “China is good. The food is delicious, the security is good, and the economy is developing well. If I find a Chinese man, I can eat Chinese food every day.” Just thinking about it made Ji Yinbing so happy that she wanted to bubble with joy.

For some reason, Yan Nuo said, “I know how to make Chinese food.”

“Is that so!”

Ji Yinbing was shocked. She pointed at a red pork ribs in front of her and asked Yan Nuo, “Master, what dish is this?”

Yan Nuo stared at the plate of food. The red bones were decorated with green broccoli. He looked at it for a while and said, "This dish is called red pork ribs and broccoli."

Ji Yinbing took a look and said, "You're lying. This dish is clearly called sweet and sour pork."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

"How did you know?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I've read about Chinese delicacies. The book says that sweet and sour pork ribs are a famous home-cooked dish in China. It's very delicious." Ji Yinbing picked up a piece of pork rib and took a bite. It was sour, sweet, and especially delicious.

When she looked at Yan Nuo again, her gaze seemed a little... disdainful.

Of course, she could only secretly despise him.

The second leader who lost to sweet and sour pork ribs was speechless.

After dinner, they strolled around the lively streets for a while. It was the 26th and Christmas had just ended. The Christmas trees in the shop and the festive decorations on the street had not been removed. Ji Yinbing knew about Christmas, but she did not know that China also celebrated Christmas.

"My mother said that the biggest festival in China is the New Year. If Christmas is so lively, won't the New Year be even more lively?"

Yan Nuo had not spent the New Year in China, so he was not sure.

"Next time, you can come and take a look."

Ji Yinbing did not reply.

Who knew if there would be a next time?

In the end, Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to buy some clothes.

There were many styles of clothes in the mall. The clothes here were completely different from the clothes in the mall in India. The women in India wore more saris. Even if there were some fashionable socialites who were dressed fashionably, that was still a minority. Most shops sold local clothes.

However, the mall here sold different types of clothes. There were cheongsams, modern dresses, and occasionally, a shop selling Chinese clothes.

Ji Yinbing had rarely worn sandals in recent years. She could no longer wear the two sets of clothes that were made for her when she first entered the Yan family. After that, she had always worn clothes that Yan Yu did not want. All these years, she had never bought new clothes herself.

Yan Nuo brought her into a women's clothing shop.

He asked the salesperson to pick some clothes for Ji Yinbing.

She was a sixteen or seventeen-year-old girl dressed in youthful and fashionable clothes that were not mature. The shop assistant sized up Ji Yinbing and picked out a pair of white tight pants, a white velvet sweater, and a pink woolen coat for her.

Ji Yinbing had never worn pink clothes before. She hugged the clothes and was a little hesitant.

Yan Nuo only said two words. "Go change."

Hence, Ji Yinbing carried her clothes into the changing room.

A few minutes later, Ji Yinbing walked out of the changing room.

Yan Nuo had been standing at the door the entire time. When he saw the brand new Ji Yinbing, he was a little stunned. He didn't praise Ji Yinbing for her beauty. Yan Nuo said to the shop assistant, "Follow this size and come up with a few more sets."

The sales assistant immediately did as she was told.

Ji Yinbing was about to take off her clothes when Yan Nuo stopped her. "Just wear this."

They left the clothing shop with large and small bags. Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to buy a few pairs of shoes, sports shoes, flat boots, and snow boots. When they returned to the hotel in the car, Ji Yinbing was still thinking about the price of these clothes. Just the coat on her body, when converted into rupees, was enough for an ordinary family to live for a month.

She felt that her clothes were a little heavy. What made her feel even heavier was everything Yan Nuo had done for her.

She thought that she had to work harder and be successful in the future to repay Yan Nuo.

Suzanne did not come. Ji Yinbing thought that they would return to China the next day. In the end, Yan Nuo said that their destination was not Binjiang City at all. Binjiang City was just a transit place. Their final destination was Lengji Village in Inner Mongolia River City.

That's right, they were going to a village!

He and Ji Yinbing took an off-road vehicle to get to Lengji Village. The ground here was covered in a layer of ice, and their wheels were covered in iron chains. They still slipped a few times. Fortunately, they arrived at Lengji Village safely in the end.

Lengji Village was really cold.

The moment Ji Yinbing got out of the car, she shivered. Yan Nuo got out of the car behind her. He took out his cigarette and subconsciously took out a lighter to light it. Only then did he realize that the liquid in the lighter had frozen.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Ji Yinbing felt that this place was extremely beautiful.

This was the first time she saw snow. Ji Yinbing had only seen it in books before. Only when she saw it with her own eyes did she realize that books and cameras could not explain the true beauty of snow. They first went to the hotel, and this time, Yan Nuo booked two single rooms.

Their rooms were next to each other. Ji Yinbing changed into warmer clothes and went to eat with Yan Nuo at the local farmhouse before setting off to admire the river and wetlands. On the way, the private tour guide kept introducing them to the area in English.

Through the introduction, Ji Yinbing learned that the wetlands here would not freeze even in bad weather at -58 degrees Celsius..

Chapter 539: Ten Years of Drinking Ice Cannot Cool YOur Hot Blood

The lake surface of the wetland was indeed not frozen. They stood by the road, but when they saw the rising fog on the lake, and the camphor trees by the lake were hung with icicles, Ji Yinbing reached out and asked the guide, "Can I get an icicle?" This was the first time Ji Yinbing spoke to the local guide.

This was the first time Yan Nuo heard Ji Yinbing speak English. Her English was especially accurate.

The tour guide nodded. "Sure."

Ji Yinbing tiptoed and took down an ice cone. She played with the ice cone and suddenly asked the tour guide, "Uncle, what does 'Yin Bing' mean?"

The uncle said, "According to ancient texts, 'Yin Bing' in Chinese means fear and anxiety. However, Mr. Liang Qichao once said a very famous saying, 'Ten years of drinking ice cannot cool your hot blood'." The tour guide said the last eight words in Chinese.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing understood Chinese and could speak it.

The tour guide did not know that they could understand Chinese, so he enthusiastically explained the meaning of this in English. "It literally means that even after decades of drinking ice, you can't lose your hot blood."

Ji Yinbing remained silent for a long time.

She did not know why her mother had chosen this name for her.

Even decades of drinking ice could not cool her blood. Was she referring to her ideals or her love for someone?

Ji Yinbing subconsciously looked at the safety rope on her wrist. She handed the rope to the guide and asked, "Uncle, do you know the words on this?"

The guide looked at it and nodded. He said, "The word on the left is ice, and the word on the right is Yue."

"My mother's name is Ji Yue."

Ji Yinbing suddenly realized that this Chinese word "Bing" was probably referring to a man.

So Mom had always loved someone in her heart. There was a "Bing" word in that person's name.

"Life is fleeting, and you won't forget your original love." Ji Yinbing suddenly said.

When the tour guide heard this, he clapped his hands and praised, "That's true!" He asked Ji Yinbing, "Miss, are you Chinese?"

"My mother is."

"So you're half Chinese. This is your maternal grandmother's house."

Ji Yinbing did not understand what the word 'grandmother' meant. The tour guide explained with a smile, "It's grandmother."

Only then did she understand. "Well, yes." She looked at the mist that curled around the lake in front of her. The great river and mountains seemed even more beautiful because of her mother. "I love this country." Just as she loved her mother.

Yan Nuo remained silent.

He had been savoring the saying that it was hard to cool his blood after drinking ice for ten years.

Did it mean that as long as a person had determination and perseverance, no matter how difficult it was, it could not stop his determination to do something?

Ji Yinbing, who was bent on taking the Harvard exam, managed to do so.

Then... What about him?

They could watch the sunset from the top of the mountain. They had returned from the wetlands just as the sun was about to set. The three of them climbed to the top of the mountain together. Ji Yinbing stood behind Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo looked at the distant sunset shining on the continuous white birch trees. All the trees with icicles hanging from them were dyed orange with the sea of snow.

At this moment, Yan Nuo heard Ji Yinbing say something behind him. She said something strange in Chinese, but it was filled with poetic emotion. She said, "The moon on the sea is the moon in the sky."

Yan Nuo turned around and looked at her. "What did you say just now?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head and said with a smile, "I'm just wondering how beautiful this place would be if the moon was out."

"It will look even better." The person who spoke was the tour guide. He took out his phone and handed it to Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing. He opened the photo album and said as he searched, "I took this before. Here, look."

He clicked on the photo and Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo came over to take a look at the same time.

The cold moonlight shone on the snow, making the night here even colder.

It was indeed beautiful, but it would also be very cold.

Ji Yinbing said, "Beautiful."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

They returned to the hotel and their respective rooms. Ji Yinbing carried her bathrobe to take a shower. She turned on the hot water, which drenched her body and caressed her hair, pores, and fingers. She suddenly threw back her fluffy hair, hugged her knees, and squatted in the bathroom.

The suppressed sobs circled the small bathroom.

Next door, Yan Nuo sat by the window and looked at the people cooking barbecue downstairs.

He looked deep in thought.

They only stayed here for a day before going to Lake Hulunbelle. When they arrived, Ji Yinbing realized that Lake Hulunbelle was actually two lakes. Lake Hulun was very big and Lake Belle was very small, but they were both very beautiful. They stayed here for a day and returned to Binjiang City the next day.

When they arrived at Binjiang City, Ji Yinbing felt as if she had returned to the embrace of the sun. Compared to River City, the weather in Binjiang City was simply a breeze.

On the flight back to the country, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing sat side by side, but neither of them spoke.

After getting off the plane, they resumed their status as master and servant.

Yan Nuo sent Ji Yinbing to school.

She got out of Yan Nuo's car and walked into the school gate. She saw Vera standing in front of her with a small bag and a rose-red short skirt. Vera looked at her expressionlessly with disdain.

She stared at Ji Yinbing as if she was looking at a piece of smelly meat.

Ji Yinbing was still carrying the things she had brought back from China. There were clothes and local specialties.

Vera looked at the things in her hands and her eyes turned cold.

Ji Yinbing paused for a moment before walking forward and greeting her respectfully, "Miss Vera."

Vera suddenly reached out and grabbed the two bags in Ji Yinbing's hand.

She threw all of the items on the ground and stomped on them with her foot. However, Vera still wasn't appeased. She even spat on them.

Ji Yinbing looked at the pink coat that was covered in mud.

She clenched her fists tightly and kept reminding herself that this person was the person her master liked. She could not do anything to embarrass her master.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing could only be anxious but did not dare to refute, Vera felt better. She looked at Ji Yinbing and her foot landed on a scarf. She mocked Ji Yinbing, "You're like the clothes I'm stepping on. You only have the right to be trampled on by me."

Ji Yinbing's lips quivered.

Vera continued, "Brother Yan Nuo is not a man you can dream of. You should take your identity seriously. You're his slave, and you're destined to clean his shoes. Don't try to warm his bed." Seeing Ji Yinbing's face turn pale, Vera's mood improved.

"A commoner is a commoner. Do you really think you're different from the rest if Brother Yan Nuo treats you kindly? In your life, you've been stained with the blood of a commoner. Let's not talk about the fact that Brother Yan Nuo doesn't like you at all. Even if he does, he won't openly go against the entire upper-class society for you.."

Chapter 540: Let Him Wipe My Foot and Warm My Bed

"Do you know Snow?"

Ji Yinbing knew Snow, the man who had been chased away by his family several years ago because he had married a lowly girl.

Vera said, "You probably don't know. After Snow eloped with that girl, he abandoned the commoner and child not long after because he couldn't stand being poor and looked down on. He had already

returned to his family a few days ago. Bing, no high-class boy would really like a commoner! Even if he did, it would only be temporary.”

Ji Yinbing listened quietly, feeling desolate.

However, she was not defeated by Vera’s words.

A faint smile appeared on Ji Yinbing’s usually cold face.

The smile on Ji Yinbing’s face made her look confident.

She said to Vera, “You came specially to find me today and specially told me these things. You deliberately stepped on my clothes to slander me. Why?”

Seeing Vera’s eyes flash and her expression sink, Ji Yinbing’s smile became even more dazzling.

That smile made her look exceptionally charming.

“Isn’t it because you’re afraid of me? You’re afraid that Master will fall in love with me, you’re afraid that you’ll lose to a lowly commoner like me. Why are you afraid?” Ji Yinbing said bluntly. “Because you know better than anyone that in Master’s heart, I’m more important than you!”

She was clearly a girl with a charming smile and cold facial features, but the words that came out of her mouth were sharp and hurtful.

Ji Yinbing was completely faking it. She actually knew very well that her master had no love for her.

However, she understood Vera’s thoughts.

She knew that her words would definitely hit what Vera cared about.

In fact, she was right. Vera was right.

Vera smiled cruelly. Her smile was no longer elegant and arrogant, but was instead filled with anger, making her face look ferocious. “Lowly peasant! Have you forgotten your status? What right do you have to speak to me like this?!”

Vera pretended to hit her.

Ji Yinbing easily dodged.

Vera’s slap did not even touch Ji Yinbing’s hair.

“I didn’t let you hit me because I’m untouchable.” Ji Yinbing walked behind Vera and said softly, “It’s because I despise you. If you touch me, I’ll feel dirty!”

Vera’s expression changed.

This lowly commoner was completely different from the submissive girl she knew.

She had always been obedient in front of Yan Nuo.

When had she ever been so sharp-tongued?

Could this be the true face of this lowly person?

Vera turned around and looked at Ji Yinbing with a probing gaze. Ji Yinbing let her size her up. She looked at the pile of clothes on the ground with anger in her eyes. Her master had bought them for her...

Taking a deep breath, Ji Yinbing said, “Miss Vera, you’re mistaken about something.”

Vera looked at her cautiously and said nothing.

She heard Ji Yinbing say in a cold and steady voice, "Someone destined to only wipe Master's feet is indeed not qualified to have the dream of warming his bed."

She turned to look at Vera.

Ji Yinbing, who was only 16 years old, was actually as tall as Vera.

The little girl that she had once looked down on had already gained the ability to fight back.

Ji Yinbing's face was filled with pride that did not match her status and age. She said, "However, no one has stipulated that I, Ji Yinbing, can only be that person who wipes someone else's feet in this lifetime! One day, I will become someone above others. One day, I will have the right to warm my bed for my master!"

"Not only that, I want him to wipe my feet and hands personally to warm my bed!"

Ji Yinbing boasted.

With that, her heart raced.

She had to admit that she felt extremely good seeing Vera's expression change.

Vera was speechless.

She pointed at Ji Yinbing and was so angry that she wanted to hit her. However, when she thought of the difference in their skills, she could only give up. She wanted to scold her, but she was not as eloquent as Ji Yinbing.

She could only suffer in silence and leave angrily.

After Vera left, Ji Yinbing bent down and picked up her clothes.

She gently patted off the dust on her clothes, but how could it be so easy to remove the mud and dust? What Vera had said just now had still left a mark on Ji Yinbing. She also understood that even if Yan Nuo loved her, there was no way he could be with her.

The difference in their statuses was too great.

Ji Yinbing used the phone from the dormitory to call the Yan family. She was not surprised to know that Yan Nuo had not returned home yet. When she was about to hang up, Ji Yinbing suddenly asked La Pu, "Butler La Pu, do you know Snow?"

La Pu was stunned for a moment. For a moment, his mind was racing.

When he spoke again, there was more meaning in his words. He nodded and said, "I heard that Snow has returned to the family and abandoned his wife and child. I heard that he's going to marry the daughter of the Qiaohan family in the next few days."

After answering, he did not hear Ji Yinbing speak. La Pu pretended not to know and even asked, "Bing, why are you asking about him?"

"Nothing. I just remembered."

Ji Yinbing hung up the phone and returned to the bed. She sat down and started thinking uncontrollably.

Yan Nuo reached home the moment the call ended.

He saw La Pu standing by the phone and asked him, "Did someone call?"

“Yeah.”

“Who?”

“...Bing.” La Pu saw that Yan Nuo, who had been calm a moment ago, had a serious expression when he heard this name. They had just separated when she called. Did something happen? “What did she say?”

Young Sir’s tone was really urgent.

La Pu thought to himself that his previous guesses were probably true.

He thought about it and hid the fact that Ji Yinbing had asked about Snow. He only said, “She just wanted to ask if you were home.”

“Oh.” Yan Nuo visibly relaxed.

Yan Nuo and Vera went to attend the marriage between Snow and the Qiaohan family. At the wedding, Snow smiled very happily. He had probably completely forgotten about the mother and daughter he abandoned. Beside him, Vera casually mentioned, “In the past, Snow also thought that he would love that woman for the rest of his life. Three years gave him the answer.”

The person beside her said disdainfully, “A lowly person is a lowly person. I wonder how Snow took a fancy to that person.”

Samit, who was sitting at the same table, said, “That mother and daughter are quite pitiful. Snow is too much. If he could have been aware of his feelings, he wouldn’t have had to ruin someone else’s

life.”

The person beside Vera said, “It’s that cheap person who seduced him!”

Samit shut up.

Yan Nuo seriously considered Samit's words.

He ruined someone's life because he was not aware of his feelings...