

## Ex's Brother 561

### Chapter 561: Slaughter

The maid apologized to Yan Nuo with her lips in fear before leaving the cabin and closing the door considerately.

'When Ji Yinbing woke up, her food was cold.

She was a little happy that Yan Nuo didn't push her away.

After the two of them ate, no matter how angry they were, they still had to tell Ji Yinbing clearly about some things on the battlefield. When Yan Nuo spoke, Ji Yinbing listened seriously. At this moment, Yan Nuo became a little talkative. He told Ji Yinbing almost everything that they had to pay attention

to on the battlefield.

After saying that, he was still worried.

His voice paused before he said, "Forget it. Just follow me."

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

"Okay."

Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing, and Vera entered Northern K Nation as tourists.

On the private plane before she came, Ji Yinbing had checked some information about Northern K Nation on the Internet. What surprised her was that this country was not as backward as it was written on the Internet. Although there were not many tall buildings, the citizens of Ping Cheng were dressed

neatly. Of course, it was not as trendy as the European and American countries.

At least, Ji Yinbing had never seen a girl wearing suspenders and revealing her buttocks.

The people here looked like Chinese. The difference was that most of them had single eyelids.

This was a very interesting phenomenon. Ji Yinbing could not help but take a few more glances.

Seeing that she was interested in this city, Yan Nuo asked her, "What are you looking at?"

"They're wearing beautiful clothes."

Ji Yinbing was looking at a young lady in a Han outfit and felt that she was cute. Yan Nuo said, "That's a Han outfit."

"Hanfu?" Ji Yinbing tilted her head and revealed a puzzled expression.

"Han." Yan Nuo corrected her.

"Oh," she said. "I thought it was a Han costume."

"It was, a hundred years ago. It evolved from a Han costume."

"Oh."

At night, Ah Ka brought the other mercenaries and sneaked into the Northern K Nation.

After the two parties met up, they went to Song City, where the hostages were imprisoned. Han Suzhu's female celebrity was brought to Northern K Nation by a man called Song Cheng'an. Because Han Suzhu had publicly insulted the people of Northern K Nation on the Internet and said that they were all

pigs, she was targeted by Song Cheng'an.

On the way there, Ah Ka said, "This woman deserves to be caught."

Yan Nuo glanced at him and remained silent. However, she agreed with him.

Ji Yinbing said, "If you have a sharp tongue, you'll get yourself killed."

Vera looked up at Ji Yinbing.

"Everyone, be quiet." Yan Nuo spoke and everyone fell silent.

In silence, they reached the place where the hostages were imprisoned.

"Song Cheng'an imprisoned Han Suzhu in a residential house on the top of this mountainous area. Our mission is to rescue her and send her back to K Nation. Song Cheng'an is a spy. His skills are good, so everyone should be more vigilant when moving."

Ah Ka was explaining the things to take note of to his subordinates. Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo stood side by side by the car. They looked up at the bright lights of the house on the mountain in the dark. Ji Yinbing suddenly asked Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, are you sure Song Cheng'an is alone up there?"

Yan Nuo said, "No."

He said, "K Nation has already sent people to investigate the situation. They've figured out the other party's deployment. There are three special forces soldiers on this mountain. Other than that, there are five to six sentries standing guard."

The guards were not worth mentioning, but the three special forces soldiers were definitely skilled.

However, Yan Nuo and the rest had brought enough elites. This mission should not be difficult.

When Ah Ka stopped talking, Yan Nuo turned around. He glanced at the ruthless mercenaries and said in a deep voice, "Although the hostages are important, our lives are equally important. If the situation changes, evacuate immediately."

They were mercenary companies. The lives of hostages were important, but so were their lives.

Every mercenary here was a good seedling nurtured by the Yan family. Losing their elites for someone who looked good was not a good deal.

"Alright, split into three paths and go up the mountain."

They were all wearing black night suits. Everyone climbed the mountain nimbly and lightly like leopards lurking in the woods.

Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo, and the other two mercenaries formed a group. Vera followed Ah Ka's group, and the other group was led by a man called Lawson.

The three groups approached the house where the hostages were from different directions.

"Second Chief, we're here."

Ah Ka wore his night vision infrared and figured out the scenery and personnel deployment around the house before transmitting the situation to Yan Nuo through his headset. "Five sentry guards have been detected. With me as the center, one at twelve o'clock, one at eleven o'clock, and one at three

o'clock..."

“Copy that.”

“Copy that.”

After hearing everyone’s answer, Yan Nuo said, “Leave the two at the main entrance to me. Leave the rest to you.”

“Copy that.”

Yan Nuo tilted his head and looked at Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing picked up the dagger and weighed it in her hand.

Yan Nuo suddenly said, “Your hand is holding a scalpel.”

Ji Yinbing stopped weighing the dagger and tilted her head to meet Yan Nuo’s gaze. She looked at him and remained silent.

Yan Nuo added, “Don’t kill anyone.”

“Okay.” Ji Yinbing’s voice was a little hoarse.

“Stay here, I’ll go.” Seeing that Ji Yinbing didn’t speak, Yan Nuo thought for a while and said, “Then cover me.”

“Okay!”

Ji Yinbing crawled to a hidden spot and raised his sniper rifle to cover for Yan Nuo.

The silent killing continued.

One guard after another collapsed. Under the cover of Ah Ka, Ma Li attacked from the side door. As soon as she entered the house, she saw Han Suzhu. Han Suzhu was indeed imprisoned here by Song Cheng'an. However, the people who were holding her were not three special forces soldiers, but six!

Mary instantly realized that something was wrong.

She lowered her head and shouted into her earpiece, "We've been ambushed!"

At the same time, gunshots sounded in the house.

And Mary fell.

Yan Nuo roared, "Retreat!"

Ji Yinbing's expression changed when she heard the commotion.

The six elite soldiers in the house rushed out with guns and swept at them.

The other mercenaries followed closely behind Vera.

Ah Ka was shot in the leg, and he staggered and fell to the ground. Yan Nuo bent down, picked him up by the shoulder, and pulled him to escape. Ah Ka shouted for him to leave, but Yan Nuo ignored him. "Shut up!" He scolded Ah Ka and dragged him to continue fleeing.

At this moment, the bullet finally shot at Yan Nuo.

Pu!

The bullet hit Yan Nuo's feet.

The person who fired the shot fell to the ground instantly.

Pu!

Another bullet came out of the cover of the trees and hit Song Cheng'an.

Song Cheng'an fell to the ground, his body twitching crazily as blood gushed out of his neck..

Chapter 562: Not Giving Up

"There's a sniper at 10 o'clock!"

An elite soldier from Northern K Nation discovered Ji Yinbing's location.

With her location exposed, Ji Yinbing picked up the gun and quickly retreated. She quickly ran away, and the bullets fell behind her like raindrops.

Everyone focused their firepower on Ji Yinbing, giving Yan Nuo and Ah Ka time to escape.

Yan Nuo dragged Ah Ka into the forest. A few mercenaries who were lucky enough not to die evacuated. A group of people met in the forest.

Yan Nuo handed Ah Ka to an uninjured mercenary. He didn't say anything and turned around to save Ji Yinbing.

However, Ah Ka said, "Second Chief, you can't go back."

Yan Nuo scolded him in a low voice, "Shut up! I can't abandon her!" He turned around and walked back, but Ah Ka gave the other mercenaries an order look. Everyone knew that Ji Yinbing was doomed this time. Yan Nuo's fall would probably mean that he would not be able to return.

Yan Nuo had just taken a step when two people jumped up from behind and pounced on him.

"What are you doing! Do you all want to die!" Yan Nuo guessed what they were going to do and was furious.

Three to four men dragged Yan Nuo down the mountain.

Yan Nuo's mouth was blocked, and he even lost the ability to speak. Yan Nuo's eyes were red, and his heart was about to shatter at the thought of his little slave.

Ah Ka and the rest dragged Yan Nuo to the foot of the mountain and stuffed him into the car. They still did not dare to let their guard down.

Ah Ka got someone to drive and tied Yan Nuo's hand up.

Yan Nuo was going crazy.

"You're about to rebel, aren't you!" At this moment, this man, who was as cold as ice, was finally like a normal person. He knew how to scold people and was anxious and helpless.

Ah Ka was also angry. He roared at Yan Nuo, "Wake up! Is it worth it for a woman! Don't forget your identity. You're our leader, the Big Leader's only brother! If you die, what will happen to the Big Leader! What will happen to the entire Black Fiend Mercenary Group!"

Ah Ka had always been Yan Nuo's fan. He had never said anything to Yan Nuo so harshly.



Yan Nuo could not listen to Ah Ka's persuasion.

He glared at Ah Ka and roared as he reprimanded him. He scolded, "Then are you going to watch her die like this! Ah Ka, don't forget that if it wasn't for her just now, you and I would have died!"

Ah Ka had nothing to say.

He also understood that Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing had saved his life.

He held his bleeding thigh and suddenly said, "Even if she should be saved, I'll be the one to save her!" With that said, Ah Ka pretended to open the car door and jump out.

"Get back here!"

Yan Nuo grabbed Ah Ka back.

At some point, he had already freed Ah Ka and the rest from the ropes that bound his hands.

'When Yan Nuo was escaping from the examination room, even the instructor praised him. Ah Ka and the rest were indeed very experienced in kidnapping people, but they could not stop Yan Nuo from being even more cunning and powerful. As he held the gun to his chest and pointed the gun out, he said,

"TIL kill whoever dares to say another word."

The killing intent in the man's eyes was not child's play.

Instantly, the car fell silent.

Yan Nuo jumped out of the car and let Ah Ka and the rest leave first.

Ah Ka refused to leave.

Yan Nuo had no choice but to say, "If we're not back by six tomorrow morning, you guys can leave first."

"Second Chief..." Ah Ka's eyes were a little red. He said softly, "Let's come out together. I have to bring you back. Otherwise, how am I going to answer Big Chief when he asks?"

Yan Nuo said expressionlessly, "Tell her that this recklessness is inherited. Who asked me to be Yan Mei's son?"

Their mother had imprisoned Angus for many years for love. Even if she died in the hands of that man, all she could think about was whether he loved her or not.

As Yan Mei's son, Yan Nuo was destined to be a devoted person.

Ah Ka gritted his teeth and said, "Tell her yourself!"

Yan Nuo didn't say anything else and turned to leave.

He returned to the mountain.

After searching, he saw two warm corpses.

Among the six elite soldiers, two had died before, and two were lying on the ground. In that case, there were still two people lingering in this forest. Yan Nuo put on his night vision infrared eyes and deliberately shot at the sky. Then, he quickly climbed to the highest tree and hid under the cover of the

leaves.

After about ten minutes, a man carrying a gun appeared in Yan Nuo's vision cautiously.

That person looked around vigilantly. Just as he was about to raise his head, a cold black bullet shot down from the sky and pierced through his eyebrows.

Yan Nuo waited, but no one came.

That person might be dead or in an intense battle and could not be separated.

Yan Nuo jumped down from the tree and grabbed the warm corpse on the ground. Just as he was about to hide the corpse, a bullet hit his lower back. Yan Nuo endured the pain and suddenly rolled into a trench along the slope.

Bang—

Bang—

Bullets landed behind Yan Nuo one after another.

He fell into the trench and quickly crawled around to the other end.

The man in the military uniform walked carefully towards the trench. He held the trigger with his index finger and was ready to press it at any time. The man came to the edge of the trench and narrowed his eyes to look down. However, he saw that the trench was empty. He frowned and suddenly turned

around.

Just as he turned around, his right hand that was holding the gun was grabbed. At the same time, Yan Nuo's iron fist hit his head.

“Ugh!”

The man retreated in pain.

Yan Nuo turned the gun in his hand and gripped it tightly. He aimed the gun at the man who was struggling to get up on the ground and squeezed the trigger.

With a bang, the bullet hit the middle of the man's throat and went in between his collarbone.

"Ugh..." He widened his eyes and stared at Yan Nuo with his hands holding the bloody hole.

Yan Nuo found his eyes annoying and shot him again, blinding him.

The man finally died.

Yan Nuo looked to the east. Soon, the sun would rise.

Was his little slave dead or hidden?

Yan Nuo found a roll of bandage from his bag and tied the gunshot wound on his waist. He dragged his injured body and searched for Ji Yinbing's whereabouts on the mountain. Fortunately, he did not find her corpse. This meant that she might still be alive.

She had hidden herself. If she was not sure if the enemy was around, she would definitely hide in a safe place and would not make a sound. It was not easy for Yan Nuo to find her. Yan Nuo wanted to shout, but he was afraid of attracting more people.

Yan Nuo was burning with anxiety. He walked around the forest but could not find anyone.

In the end, Yan Nuo arrived at the door of a house on the mountain.

Perhaps Song Cheng'an had cleaned up the house in advance. It was obvious that someone was still living in the house, but there was no one in the house.

She must have moved away at the last minute.

Yan Nuo searched the room. He even knocked on the floor, but he could not find Ji Yinbing..

Chapter 563: Trust

After finding nothing, Yan Nuo planned to look elsewhere.

'When Yan Nuo turned around, he suddenly found a few illegible words on the wall of the house. They were not Korean, Chinese, or English, but Hindi. Those words should have been written on a stone at the last minute. Yan Nuo tilted his head and took a look. After understanding the meaning of the

message on the wall, Yan Nuo suddenly ran towards the roof.

He arrived at the entrance of the toilet.

The village toilet was still the old-fashioned wooden house. It was summer now, and the toilet was not only smelly, but there were also maggots. Yan Nuo pushed open the wooden door of the toilet and saw Ji Yinbing. Her body was soaked in the feces pit, and her hands were on the door of the toilet. Her

face was pale, and she did not seem to be asleep, but more like... dead.

Yan Nuo trembled as he stretched out a finger and placed it in front of Ji Yinbing's nose.

She was still breathing.

Yan Nuo quickly carried Ji Yinbing out of the feces pit.

Only then did he realize that Ji Yinbing was injured. There were two bullet holes in her back, and the feces and blood were mixed together.

“yinbing!”

“Bing Bing!”

Ji Yinbing woke up slowly. When she saw Yan Nuo, she thought that she was dreaming.

“Hang in there, I’ll save you!” Yan Nuo carried Ji Yinbing and ran down the mountain.

He arrived at the foot of the mountain and realized that Ah Ka and the rest’s car was still parked by the forest, waiting for them.

“Ah Ka!”

Hearing Yan Nuo’s voice, the car door opened from the inside. Two to three men jumped down and saw Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing. They quickly ran over to help him place Ji Yinbing in the car.

“Drive!” Yan Nuo instructed the chauffeur to drive before opening the first-aid kit.

He wanted to administer anesthesia to Ji Yinbing, but Ji Yinbing said, “Take it out directly. It’s useless to administer anesthesia.”

“Tt will hurt.”

“Tcan handle it.”

Yan Nuo nodded.

A mercenary called Stansen opened a few bottles of mineral water. Yan Nuo cut open Ji Yinbing's T-shirt, and Stansen poured the bottles of water onto Ji Yinbing's back. He first washed the feces and blood off Ji Yinbing's back with water before picking up the tweezers that had been briefly disinfected.

He used tweezers to drill into Ji Yinbing's back to take the bullet.

Ji Yinbing screamed Yan Nuo's name in pain.

This time, Yan Nuo's name sounded heart-wrenching.

"Bear with it." Yan Nuo didn't dare to look into Ji Yinbing's eyes. He found the bullet, grabbed it, and took it out of his flesh.

"Ah"

Ji Yinbing's scream was extremely miserable.

Yan Nuo's forehead was covered in sweat.

"There's one more..." Yan Nuo started to panic. He was not even confident that he could take out that bullet. Ji Yinbing said, "Continue."

Yan Nuo looked at her deeply before picking up the tweezers again.

'When his hand approached Ji Yinbing's body, his wrist kept trembling.

He looked so vulnerable and afraid that he did not look like Yan Nuo.

Ji Yinbing suddenly said, "Stansen, come."

Stansen snatched the tweezers from Yan Nuo's hand and pressed one hand on Ji Yinbing's back. He told her to hold it in and reached the tweezers into Ji Yinbing's bones. When the bullets were taken out, Ji Yinbing's body twitched in pain.

Perhaps because of the pain, Ji Yinbing's hands were cold.

Yan Nuo held Ji Yinbing's hand and refused to let go, nor did he dare to. It was like if he let go, Ji Yinbing's life would be gone. He turned his head away and looked elsewhere.

After giving her injuries a simple treatment, Stansen gave Ji Yinbing a bottle of anti-inflammatory liquid to soothe her pain. Only then did he wipe the sweat on his face and say, "Change your clothes and flush yourself. Rest for a while more."

"Yes."

The others looked out of the car consciously. Yan Nuo used scissors to cut Ji Yinbing's clothes open and used water to wash the filth off her body before washing her clothes and pants.

After a round of torture, Ji Yinbing was so tired that she could not lift her fingers.

Yan Nuo hugged Ji Yinbing, "Just sleep for a while if you're tired."

Ji Yinbing quickly fell asleep on Yan Nuo's lap.

On the way, Ah Ka asked Yan Nuo, "Are Vera, Dali, and the rest all dead?"

"I didn't go back to look."

Yan Nuo's mind was only filled with Ji Yinbing. How could he have the time and effort to look at others?



Stansen said, "They must be dead. The bullets were so fierce at the time. The possibility of them surviving is zero."

Aca was a little puzzled. "Vera is responsible for logistics and emergency treatment. Why did she rush to the front of the formation?"

Stansen said, "Her brain was caught in the door."

Yan Nuo did not participate in the discussion.

Their losses tonight were serious, and this made Yan Nuo feel terrible.

Those few people were still discussing tonight's matter, and their tone was very aggrieved. At this moment, Yan Nuo suddenly said in a deep voice, "There's a traitor."

Silence filled the car.

There was a traitor.

This was something that they had thought of long ago. They just refused to admit it.

They knew better than anyone that this traitor was either someone else or someone who had followed them on a mission. And the traitor would definitely give them a way out. Then, the traitor was someone in the car.

No one said anything.

But they all straightened their backs.

At this time, whoever dared to lower their head would have something on their mind.

Yan Nuo's sharp gaze swept across everyone's faces. He could not believe that there was a traitor among this group of loyal subordinates. After receiving Yan Nuo's gaze, everyone looked back at him frankly. That kind of open and honest gaze was not something a traitor should have.

The traitor was not among them.

Who else could it be but them?

Yan Nuo frowned when he realized that someone's gaze was on Ji Yinbing. He said, "It can't be her."

The male soldier who had peeped at Ji Yinbing was a little embarrassed.

Seeing that his actions had been discovered, he simply let go. He questioned Yan Nuo, "Second Chief, don't blame me for suspecting Bing. I also know that she almost lost her life to save you and Ah Ka. However, isn't all this too much of a coincidence?"

"The people we went on a mission with today are all old teammates. Only she's new. It's only natural that I suspect her. Second Chief, don't take offense."

Yan Nuo was not angry.

He only said, "It's precisely because this is her first time participating in an operation that I dare to confirm that it's not her."

"why?"

Yan Nuo asked him, "If you were an undercover and a traitor, would you betray them when you just joined the enemy camp?"

The person touched his nose in embarrassment but still refused to give up. He said again, "If selling out can wipe us out in one go, why can't it?"

"In that case, why did she save Ah Ka and me?"

This time, the male soldier was completely speechless.

Yan Nuo lowered his eyes and stared at Ji Yinbing's pale face. His heart ached. He sighed and said, "She's the child I raised. If even she can betray me, then any of you can betray me.."

Chapter 564: Her Love

Everyone remained silent.

A moment later, Ah Ka suddenly exclaimed, "Second Chief, are you injured?"

Yan Nuo nodded.

Ah Ka lifted his bloodstained clothes and saw that the bullet did not enter very deeply, so he planned to help him remove the bullet. However, Yan Nuo stopped him with a wave of his hand. He said, "Although he's wearing a bulletproof vest, the bullet still entered his abdomen. It's probably not far from

his kidney, so it's not easy to remove it."

A bulletproof vest was not omnipotent. At close range, a bullet could still penetrate a bulletproof vest. Even if it was far away and could block the bullet from entering the body, when the bullet hit the body, the huge impact would still shatter the internal organs. Wearing a bulletproof vest was just a

psychological comfort.

Ah Ka could only give up.

The group came to the beach and found diving equipment. They crossed the sea and escaped.

Yan Nuo and Ah Ka were in urgent need of surgery. After reaching a safe place, the two of them and Ji Yinbing went to the nearest Binjiang City to seek Fang Yusheng's protection. As for the others, they took a plane back to China.

Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan's assistant came to pick them up.

At this time, Fang Yusheng was only 21 years old. His face was so tender that water could drip from it.

At this time, he was not as crazy as he was in the later stages, and his aesthetics were not so strange. He did not like to wear cotton linen shirts, nor did he have a silly hairstyle. First, he was blind, then his stomach was cut, and after repeated blows, it made the once confident youth become silent.

'When Yan Nuo saw him, Fang Yusheng was actually wearing a lake blue long-sleeved shirt in the middle of summer. He had long brown hair and was holding a cane as he stood in the noisy airport. There were people coming and going around Fang Yusheng. He was clearly still alive, but Yan Nuo felt

lonely as if he had died.

Yan Nuo sighed silently. As expected, An's condition was very bad.

Qi Bufan had seen Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing's photos. When he saw Yan Nuo and the rest come out, Qi Bufan said to Fang Yusheng, "Sir, they're out."

Fang Yusheng asked, "Where?"

“Ten o’clock.”

Upon hearing this, the man who was as good-looking as a demon looked up and gave Yan Nuo and the rest a beautiful smile. When he heard footsteps approaching, Fang Yusheng said, “Ah Nuo, Yinbing, welcome.”

Ji Yinbing sized Fang Yusheng up.

In her superficial memory, Fang Yusheng was a cheerful and talkative boy. The current him was like a puppet that had lost its soul.

Ji Yinbing’s gaze dimmed, feeling pity for him.

Yan Nuo said, “I was shot in the waist. The bullet in Ah Ka’s thigh was taken out, but it’s seriously inflamed. Yin Bing was shot twice in the back and didn’t hurt her vital parts, but the wound needs to be treated again.”

“Follow me.”

They were able to successfully enter Country Z thanks to Fang Yusheng’s help.

‘When Yan Nuo walked out of the airport and saw the ordinary-looking black Volkswagen beside Qi Bufan, his heart collapsed. He reminded Fang Yusheng softly, “Including Ah Fan, there are a total of five of us.” Five... adults, was it a little crowded to sit in a car?

Besides, three of them were patients.

Fang Yusheng said, “You’re not fat. Just squeeze a little.”

Yan Nuo really could not help but scold him for being stingy.

He was about to get into the car when Qi Bufan said, "Mr. Yan, take the car behind."

Yan Nuo looked back.

There was a Bentley parked there. The driver sat in the car and looked like he was trying not to laugh.

Yan Nuo was speechless. He glared at Fang Yusheng. This child was still so mischievous. Unfortunately, Fang Yusheng was blind and could not see. If he could see, he would definitely bare his teeth and throw a tantrum.

The three guests sat in the car at the back while Fang Yusheng sat in the Volkswagen.

The car drove towards Deep Sea Hospital. On the way, Fang Yusheng asked Qi Bufan, "How does Ah Nuo look? What's his expression like?"

Fang Yusheng was actually very worried about Yan Nuo and the rest's injuries. Unfortunately, he could not see anything.

Qi Bufan said, "Mr. Yan's face is a little pale, and so is Ah Ka. However, Miss Yinbing is in the worst condition."

"Yeah."

The car stopped at the entrance of Deep Sea Hospital.

The three of them were sent to the emergency resuscitation room by the nurse.

The person who performed the surgery to remove the bullet was actually Elder Xu from the Cardiology Department of Deep Sea Hospital.

Fang Yusheng had found a connection and asked Elder Xu to step in. Usually, if he wanted Elder Xu to be the chief surgeon, he had to follow the hospital's standard procedures. For Yan Nuo's condition, ordinary surgeons could successfully complete it. However, Fang Yusheng was worried and asked the

best Elder Xu to be the chief surgeon.

Of course, Yan Nuo and the rest did not know about this.

Fang Yusheng and Qi Bufan were waiting outside the operating theater.

Not long after, Fang Yusheng heard the sound of the bed wheels being pushed out of the operating theater.

Yan Nuo had undergone upper-body anesthesia and was still unconscious. Ah Ka and Ji Yinbing were awake. Ji Yinbing said to Fang Yusheng, "Thank you, An."

"Tshould."

When Yan Nuo woke up, Fang Yusheng was talking to Ji Yinbing,

The two of them were talking about the interesting sights in Cambridge City.

"Treally didn't expect that the little girl back then would become a celebrity at Harvard University." Thinking about the first time he saw Ji Yinbing, even Fang Yusheng couldn't help but feel emotional. Who would have thought that the little girl standing beside them, who had been silent the entire time,

would be so promising?

Ji Yinbing was embarrassed by Fang Yusheng's praise.

Fang Yusheng added, "I heard from Zhuang Long that the antidote for the virus outbreak in America was developed by you and him. You're really not bad."

Ji Yinbing said, "I'm only in charge of being an assistant. It's all thanks to Zhuang Long and Master."

Fang Yusheng thought that she was too humble, so he frowned when he heard her words. "If I say you're great, then you're great." He was a little impatient.

Ji Yinbing stopped talking.

Yan Nuo could not help but laugh.

"Did the two of you have a good chat?"

The two of them looked at him at the same time. Of course, Fang Yusheng could not see.

"How do you feel?" Fang Yusheng asked him with his eyes closed.

Yan Nuo gave Ji Yinbing a consoling look before saying to Fang Yusheng, "Not bad, he won't die."

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng knew that Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing definitely wanted some space to show off their love. In order to avoid being abused, he stood up and called Qi Bufan over. With Qi Bufan's help, he left the ward. Once he left, Ji Yinbing turned to look at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo was also looking at her.

The two of them looked at each other for a long time before Yan Nuo spoke first.



“What did you plan to do if I don’t return to find you?” His tone was quite cold, as if he was asking casually.

However, Ji Yinbing did not dare to answer casually.

She remained silent for a moment, afraid that she would answer wrongly.

Her silence made Yan Nuo angry. “You were so sure that I’ll go back! If I didn’t go back, you would have died in that feces pit. Don’t you understand!” His low roar was filled with anger and hatred..

Chapter 565: I’m Still Young

Ji Yinbing lowered her head and listened without refuting.

Yan Nuo’s wound hurt even more.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing spoke. She said, “But you’re back.”

Yan Nuo was furious. “What if I didn’t come back?”

Ji Yinbing only said stubbornly, “You’re back.”

No matter how scary his hypothesis was, he had returned to find her. This was the undeniable truth.

Yan Nuo understood what she meant and could not help but glare at her.

Ji Yinbing was not afraid of Yan Nuo's ruthlessness.

She smiled calmly at Yan Nuo and said in a flat tone, "When I decided to risk my life to divert those people's firepower, I didn't even think about whether you would come back to save me." All she could think about was that he had to be safe.

She glanced at Yan Nuo and stopped smiling. Ji Yinbing said, "I won't be sad if you didn't come back. I'll be touched if you came back."

The moment she shot Song Cheng'an to death, Ji Yinbing knew that her position had been exposed. She had deliberately raised her gun and made a huge commotion to escape, in order to attract the attention of the four elite soldiers and buy time for Yan Nuo to escape.

At that moment, Ji Yinbing completely disregarded her own life and death.

Yan Nuo's life was more important than her own.

"saved you because I love you, because I can't bear to see you die. It has nothing to do with whether you will come back to find me." Perhaps she was a love fool. When she was fighting the other two elite soldiers, she was too close. Even though she was wearing a bulletproof vest, she was still shot twice

in the shoulder.

At that time, she had guessed that she might not be able to live.

'When she ran to the toilet to hide, she was still hoping that Yan Nuo would not come back.

She could not allow him to be safe. How could she watch him put himself in danger again for her?

However, Yan Nuo had returned.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

His anger turned into heartache. He stared at Ji Yinbing's pale face and sighed softly. "You're silly."

"Then just take it that I'm stupid." Ji Yinbing was not angry.

After a while, Yan Nuo found the strength to speak again. He questioned Ji Yinbing, "According to what you said, you really didn't do anything in hopes that I would come back to look for you. Then why did you mark the wall?"

Ji Yinbing asked him, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"The truth."

She said, "Although I'm not afraid of death, I'm afraid of dying in a foreign country. I made marks on the wall in hopes that a companion will come back to search for our bodies. I hope that you can find me in the toilet and bring my... body back to I Nation."

Ji Yinbing's affectionate eyes stared fixedly at Yan Nuo's face. She said, "Although I Nation is very cruel to me, I Nation has you, who treats me better than anyone else. I want to be able to stay in the country you are in after I die." Otherwise, it would be too lonely.

Yan Nuo remained silent.

He suddenly sighed.

Ji Yinbing was thinking about the reason for his sigh when she heard movement from the bed next door. She looked up and saw Yan Nuo lifting the blanket and dragging his injured body to his bed.

"Do what?"

As soon as she finished speaking, Yan Nuo lowered his head and hugged Ji Yinbing's neck. He bent down and kissed her lips ruthlessly.

Ji Yinbing was deprived of oxygen from his kiss and her brain was about to die.

She had been shot in her right shoulder, so she could only use her left hand to push Yan Nuo's chest. "Ugh, Ugh!" Ji Yinbing started to beg for mercy.

Yan Nuo let Ji Yinbing off.

There was still a silver strand of saliva that belonged to Ji Yinbing hanging from the corner of his mouth. Yan Nuo glared at Ji Yinbing with his red eyes. He panted heavily and said, "If you're not an injured patient now, I would kill you." He was angry and touched. How could there be such a foolish girl in

this world?

Ablush appeared on Ji Yinbing's pale face.

"L.. I'm still young." She tilted her head and looked at the door of the ward. Her earlobes were starting to turn red.

Yan Nuo let her off.

Actually, Ji Yinbing's age was not considered young in America. Many girls from poor families got married at the age of 15 and had children at the age of 18.

She said that she was young, but this excuse was not valid with Yan Nuo.

The reason why he let her go was because he loved her and doted on her.

Fang Yusheng returned after dinner with Qi Bufan carrying two lunch boxes.

Yan Nuo could only eat some liquid food. Ji Yinbing was shot in the shoulder, so she could eat some light dishes. The food was made by Aunt Jin. Fang Yusheng said to Ji Yinbing, "Try it. Do you like Chinese food?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I've eaten Chinese food before. They're all delicious."

"When did you eat it?"

"In the past, I came to China with the Lord... Yan Nuo. I went to Cold Pole Village and stayed in Binjiang City for a day. He brought me to eat Chinese food."

Fang Yusheng thought to himself, "So you guys were already fooling around at that time."

He suddenly said, "How about this? When you're discharged, I'll take you to eat in a half acre of flower fields. The new restaurant in the city smells good."

Ji Yinbing was shocked.

"I know this place. I saw it in a gourmet magazine in America a while ago. I heard that this restaurant has just opened not long ago, but the dishes are especially delicious and the price is so expensive." Ji Yinbing felt that they had caused trouble for Fang Yusheng, so she said, "I've made you spend money."

"It's not expensive. I own it."

Ji Yinbing silently accepted the fact that Fang Yusheng was also a little tycoon.

She could not wait to taste the delicacies.

Yan Nuo realized that Ji Yinbing could get along with almost every one of his friends. Whether it was Zhuang Long, who looked sweet-talking but was actually arrogant, the cheerful and talkative Fang Yusheng, or the noble Suzanne in Switzerland, they could all become good friends with Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo was very happy that the person he liked could fight with the friend he cared about the most.

After Ah Ka's injuries improved slightly, he returned to I Nation.

Ji Yinbing liked China, and Yan Nuo planned to stay in China for a few more days. After they were discharged from the hospital, they did not stay in the Fang family's house. Instead, they bought a condominium in Binjiang City under Ji Yinbing's name. On the night of their discharge, Fang Yusheng

brought Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo to eat in the half acre flower field.

During the banquet, Ji Yinbing unintentionally mentioned her mother.

Fang Yusheng asked her, "Where is your mother from?"

"I only know that she's Chinese."

"Who are there in the family?"

"Mother never said."

Fang Yusheng wanted to help Ji Yinbing find her grandmother's house, but there was very little information. He felt that it was troublesome. Fang Yusheng asked again, "Your mother didn't tell you anything else?"

Ji Yinbing was also a little vexed. "No. If I had known, I would have asked more."

After that, she thought of something and said, "But I have a red rope bracelet my mother left behind. It has two small white bones with the words 'ice' and 'happy' carved on it."

“My mother’s name is Ji Yue.”

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, “I’ll try to help you look for it

Chapter 566: One Against Three

“Oh right, have you done a checkup on your eyes? Can they be cured?”

“I’ve already gone to see the best ophthalmologist in the world. He said that the risk is very high.” Fang Yusheng did not dare to take the risk. Once the surgery failed, he would never see the light of day. He had to wait a little longer. He would consider it when his medical skills were more superb in the

future.

“We’ll talk about it later.”

Everyone could tell that Fang Yusheng was being perfunctory.

Ji Yinbing stared at Fang Yusheng’s handsome face that she would never get enough of. She made a decision in her heart. She had to study the ophthalmology department well and return Fang Yusheng’s healthy eyes.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing stayed in Binjiang City for half a month before returning to the country together.

Although they had failed this mission, K Nation did not dare to find trouble with the Black Fiend Mercenary Group. Han Suzhu was saved in the end. Yan Nuo and the rest cleaned up those elite soldiers, and the K Nation army easily saved Han Suzhu.

Country K did not dare to look for Yan Nuo and his third son. On the other hand, after Yan Nuo found out that Han Suzhu was saved, he took the it

several elites. Yan Nuo would definitely not let this go.

ative to call the representative of Country K and asked them to compensate. This intelligence mistake caused the Black Fiend Mercenary Group to lose

He asked the K Nation representative for compensation.

The K Nation representative dealt with him a few times, but in the end, he could only admit defeat.

After receiving the compensation, Yan Nuo's heart was still heavy.

This time, they lost five elite soldiers and Vera.

Vera's identity was not ordinary. She was not a mercenary raised by the Yan family. She was the child of Neya, the daughter of Annita, and the former Miss of I Country. Her death was a little troublesome. When Yan Nuo was thinking about how to give everyone an explanation, his sister slapped his head.

"Are you stupid?"

Yan Nuo looked at his sister and frowned. He had to remind her of a fact. "Sister, I'm already 25 years old. I'm not a child anymore. Can you stop hitting my head?"

Yan Yu clenched her right hand into a fist and shook it in the air. She said to Yan Nuo provocatively, "If you can defeat me one day, I'll let you hit me back."

Yan Nuo was furious.



Yan Yu's back was facing the sofa. He kicked his feet on the ground and his back fell along the back of the sofa. His head and back were on the sofa cushion. Yan Shu placed her legs on the back and kicked around. She did not look like a big leader but like a mischievous little girl.

The moment his words fell, Yan Nuo quietly moved to the side.

Nothing good would come from staying with his sister.

She glanced at him disdainfully and said, "From the day she entered our mercenary group, she was our soldier! She signed a life and death agreement!"

"So?"

"As long as the compensation is right, what else do you want?" The speaker sneered. "We're a proper mercenary company, and Vera is also our employee. Just compensate her according to the normal procedure." His tone was cold and ruthless.

However, this was indeed the best solution.

Yan Nuo was not a kind person. Upon hearing this, he felt that it was feasible, but

"Vera has no family."

"Then donate it to charity. You can also leave her a good reputation for being selfless and kind."

According to the contract, every mercenary would receive 500,000 USD in compensation after their death. Although Vera was only a logistician, she had signed a formal contract. Yan Nuo did as she said and donated 500,000 USD in Vera's name.

Ji Yinbing was originally worried that Yan Nuo would take Vera's death to heart, but seeing that he was not affected, she heaved a sigh of relief.

Ji Yinbing's injuries had mostly recovered, so she returned to America to attend school.

When she returned to school, Ji Yinbing realized that the application for the student council president of the medical school she had submitted had been approved. Perhaps it was because of the virus in America, Ji Yinbing was actually extremely popular in the medical school.

She had become one of the most popular candidates. She would have to make a competitive speech for a while.

Ji Yinbing's apartment was in the city of Boston. It took a long time to travel between schools. Seeing that it was troublesome for her to run around every day, Zhuang Long let her stay in his house.

Zhuang Long's house was in Cambridge City, very close to the school.

These few days, Zhuang Long left school and went to New York City. Ji Yinbing was alone at home. After writing her speech, she looked up and realized that it was dark. After not eating for nearly ten hours, Ji Yinbing was a little hungry. She felt that it was a waste to go to the dining room to eat alone. She

wanted to cook herself, but she realized that she did not know how to cook at all.

Ji Yinbing planned to learn how to cook. Chinese food was too difficult, and I-country food was not her favorite. She thought for a while and decided to learn how to cook fried steak. Carrying her bag, she went to a nearby 24-hour supermarket to shop. Ji Yinbing carried a huge shopping bag and walked

home.

The moon was bright, and the night in Cambridge City, which was filled with culture, appeared calm and peaceful.

Ji Yinbing passed by an alley and suddenly heard a woman's cry for help.

She stopped in her tracks.

Standing at the entrance of the alley, Ji Yinbing looked into the dark alley and saw an injured young man lying on the ground. The young man might have fainted, and three men wearing black masks were assaulting a girl.

This was Cambridge City, the world's most famous university city. But even here, there were still scumbags in human skin.

Ji Yinbing stood there and thought of Ming Na from several years ago.

Was Ming Na, who had been violated by those boys in the toilet that day, as helpless and desperate as she was now?

The Ming Na incident had always been a pain in Ji Yinbing's heart.

Ji Yinbing called the police and softly told them the address before putting her phone aside and walking into the alley.

Sensing that someone was approaching, the three boys turned around. Seeing that it was a girl, the vigilance in their eyes faded a lot. "Get lost!" Just as they finished speaking, they saw the nosy girl pick up the shopping bag and smash it on their heads.

He was beaten up. A boy took out a dagger from his pocket and tried to scare Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yin coldly snorted. He picked up his backpack with one hand and threw it at the man holding the knife with his left. At the same time, his right leg quickly kicked the 1.8-meter tall man back and then he sat on the ground.

At this moment, the insulted girl also picked up the shopping bag on the ground. She did not even wear her clothes and only cared about beating the boy.

'When women were ruthless, they could not be underestimated.

Her resistance bought Ji Yinbing some time.

Ji Yinbing PKed two tall men each. No one could believe that this thin and tall girl's skills were so outstanding. With a flick, kick, and punch, she actually beat a burly man until his organs were in pain and blood flowed from his mouth..

Chapter 567: Redemption

Realizing that he had met a ruthless person, the man standing turned around and ran.

Ji Yinbing turned around and chased after him. She tapped the ground with the tip of her toes and used her body to jump into the air.

Ji Yinbing kicked that person's head and his shoulder. The man fell to the ground with his face facing down and his back facing up. Ji Yinbing's feet landed on the ground and she quickly chased after him. She stepped on this person's back with one foot and grabbed his arms, holding them back.

She reached out and subdued the enemy in one move!

"Let go of me, little bitch!"

'The man scolded Ji Yinbing and stared behind Ji Yinbing, his eyes flashing.

Ji Yinbing realized that something was wrong and slammed her elbow backward, knocking the man who had been trying to sneak an attack from behind to the ground again.

'They were different from Ji Yinbing. They might not be good people, but they had never killed anyone. Ji Yinbing was different. Just a month ago, she had just experienced a life and death escape. Her every move was ruthless and fatal.

After completely subduing everyone, Ji Yinbing was relieved to see the lights of the police car flashing at the entrance of the alley.

'Three men and a woman got out of the car. They were all wearing police uniforms.

Their lights shone into the alley, allowing them to see everything clearly.

The male police officer walked over and took off the masks of the three men. Surprisingly, these people had very young faces.

"Thank you for your help, miss."

The policewoman thanked Ji Yinbing sincerely.

Ji Yinbing waved her hand and said that she should.

She picked up her bag and saw that the girl was already dressed. Then she said to her, "Your friend is unconscious. Take him to the hospital."

'The woman was very beautiful. She did not look very old and seemed to be around 16 years old.

She thanked Ji Yinbing and went to help the boy.

The boy was quite tall, and Ji Yinbing could not see his face clearly at night. The male voice slowly woke up. When he saw Ji Yinbing and the police, he realized that his sister had been saved. He kept thanking them excitedly before hugging his sister. As a helpful person, Ji Yinbing also had to go to the

police station to take a statement.

The girl and the boy went to the hospital.

In the police station, Ji Yinbing ate takeaway as she took notes. The police verified the identities of the three people and surprisingly found that they were students from the Carroll School of Management at the BC University. They were expelled from the school for making some mistakes. After being

expelled, they were unwilling to leave like this and developed the mentality of taking revenge on society.

Recently, accidents had been happening frequently in this city. After investigation, they found that they were not only the culprits of three sex crimes, but also suspects in a murder case.

Ji Yinbing had made a huge contribution this time.

She was thanked by the police.

'When she got home, the police drove her back.

'When Ji Yinbing returned home, she put down her bag and collapsed weakly on the sofa. The wound on her shoulder had not completely healed. After the fight today, the wound was a little painful.

Yan Nuo was eating lunch when his phone suddenly rang.

Butler Rapp handed him his phone and saw that the caller was Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo immediately frowned. It should be late at night at this time. Why was she calling?

Did something happen?

Yan Nuo picked up the phone. "Yinbing?"

“saved a girl today.”

Yan Nuo was relieved to know that she was fine.

He patiently listened to her explain the entire incident tonight. Even though he knew that Ji Yinbing was skilled, Yan Nuo still felt his heart jump when he heard it. “You were alone against three murderers...” Yan Nuo said to her with a dark expression. “Don’t do such a foolish thing in the future.”

“Yan Nuo.” When she called his name, Yan Nuo would be especially quiet.

“I’ve always been worried about Ming Na’s death back then.” Ji Yinbing took a pillow and hugged it. She looked into the darkness as if she had fallen into a memory. She said, “I saw her beaten to death, her brains flowing out...”

“Those nights, I had nightmares when I slept. I always dreamed of Ming Na’s flesh and blood and asked me why I didn’t save her.”

“All these years, what happened to Ming Na has always been a thorn in my heart. At that time, I was still young and didn’t know the danger. When I walked out of the toilet and brushed past those boys, I should have been vigilant. But I didn’t. I was too stupid and caused Ming Na to die...”

Ji Yinbing had been blaming herself all these years.

During that period of time, Ming Na had been bullied in school. She should have been careful at that time, but she didn’t. After that, when she saw Ming Na lying in the toilet with a broken expression, she felt so much hate in her heart. When the two boys in school went missing and their bodies were

found floating on the river, Ji Yinbing guessed that the murderer might be Ming Na.

She had actually gone to look for Ming Na.

At that time, Ming Na did not hide or escape. She still lived in her own house. When Ji Yinbing found Ming Na, Ming Na was helping her mother comb her hair. Her silly mother sat in front of her with a smile, humming a tune that Ji Yinbing could not understand.

Ji Yinbing asked her if she did it.

Ming Na actually admitted it boldly.

Ji Yinbing was angry and afraid.

Ming Na was not at all afraid that she would rat her out. She concentrated on helping her mother with her hair. As she spoke, she said, "Bing, you know what? My mother was originally a very beautiful woman." She was smiling so brightly that no one could guess that she was a murderer.

Ji Yinbing looked at her mother and did not doubt her words.

Minna said, "But she was bullied. My father went out to work. When he came back, my mother was lying at home in a daze. As for me," she smiled sadly and said, "I knelt beside my mother and cried. I was seven years old at that time."

Ji Yinbing felt sorrow.

A woman would probably not be able to withstand being insulted in front of her daughter.

When she looked at the foolish mother in front of her again, her heart felt heavy and bitter.

"Those people deserve to die," Ming Na said. "The law won't help me. Then I'll have to do it myself."

Looking at her mother's hairstyle, Minna sighed softly. "I don't want to be like my mother and not know how to resist. I have to resist. I can't overturn this country, but I can still kill a few people."



Ji Yinbing, who had originally wanted to persuade her to stop, did not have the face to say those words in the end.

She was not a victim, so she had no right to persuade Ming Na to stop.

However, at that time, Ji Yinbing had been feeling guilty. She kept thinking that if she were more careful at that time and took Minna away from the toilet before the tragedy happened, would everything be different?

“Actually, after the incident, I could have stood up and testified against those crimes, but I didn’t.” Ji Yinbing hugged the pillow tightly and said softly and helplessly, “Because I was afraid.”

Yan Nuo listened quietly.

At this moment, he only wanted to give Ji Yinbing a hug.

“Yan Nuo, the wound on my back hurts a little now. But I’ve never felt so relaxed.”

She had redeemed herself...

Chapter 568: Do You Have a Boyfriend?

Yan Nuo understood what Ji Yinbing meant. He did not praise her or comfort her, but he did not criticize her anymore.

Silence fell on both ends of the phone.

A moment later, Ji Yinbing finally heard Yan Nuo say, "Actually, you don't have to blame yourself."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Yan Nuo continued, "At that time, you were weak and frail. So what if you confessed the truth? If you did, I'm afraid that even you would be taken revenge by them..." Yan Nuo stopped talking and did not dare to think too deeply. He said, "I only want you to be fine."

It was no wonder that Yan Nuo was heartless. He was just stating the truth.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

How could she not understand this logic?

Ji Yinbing sighed emotionally. "In the future, when I have my own daughter, I will definitely protect her well, dote on her to the heavens, and give her a stable and safe life."

Yan Nuo was stunned.

Daughter

His heart melted. "Then we have to work hard." After a pause, Yan Nuo said meaningfully, "We have to work hard in all aspects." Work hard to change the state of this country and create people.

Ji Yinbing heard the meaning of his words and felt embarrassed.

"Alright, I'm going to sleep. Let's talk when we have time."

"Yes."

Four days later, it was the final election day for the chairperson of the medical academy. The person competing with Ji Yinbing was a boy, and he was also a medical genius. He was a year older than Ji Yinbing, and he was also her senior in school. Ji Yinbing had heard of the person called Craven, and

Craven had also heard of her.

But they had never met.

They, who were both privileged, finally met at the competition venue.

'When the boy called Craven saw Ji Yinbing, he was first stunned before his face turned red.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

'What does your red face mean?

"Does Junior really want to be the chairperson?" Craven asked her.

Ji Yinbing felt that his question was baffling. She had come here because she was determined to get the chair.

Ji Yinbing nodded. She said to Craven, "Senior, I won't show mercy."

Craven nodded.

Ji Yinbing went on stage first to give a speech. Her speech was not extravagant, and it was even ordinary. However, when she said those words, it was especially infectious. Amidst the warm applause, Ji Yinbing raised her head, puffed out her chest, and walked off the stage confidently.

Then, Craven went on stage. He picked up the script and glanced at it. He did not speak for a long time.

The students below were dumbfounded.

Dear, are you still giving a speech?

Craven took a deep breath and blushed.

Everyone was confused.

Aman who was so shy and feminine was really not qualified to be the president of the medical school.

Finally, Craven spoke. The moment he opened his mouth, he said something shocking. He said, "I voluntarily withdraw from the campaign. I think Ice will definitely be able to perfectly fulfill the role of chairman." Craven had long heard of Ji Yinbing.

A few months ago, he had heard that there was a female junior in the first grade. She was born ordinary, but she was smart. When the virus epidemic in America erupted, in order to develop the antidote, she personally went to the place where the virus erupted. This medical ethics made him admire her.

The night he really came into contact with this person.

It was late that night. Ji Yinbing might not have seen his face clearly, but when Craven woke from his coma and learned from his sister that it was not the police who had saved her, but the young woman in front of him, Craven was surprised.

That night, Ji Yinbing left with the police, and Craven did not ask for her name. He did not expect that the female warrior who had helped him when she saw injustice was actually Ji Yinbing, his competitor today!

Craven pulled his wandering thoughts back. "Besides," he said into the mike, "I want to ask Bing a question."

Below the stage, Ji Yinbing looked surprised. Seeing that Craven was staring at her, she nodded, meaning that he could ask.

On stage, Craven asked a question that had nothing to do with studying or campaigning. “Do you have a boyfriend?” he asked. “If you’re single, I want to pursue you.”

Everyone was speechless.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

She was here to participate in the chairmanship competition, not a blind date.

“Wow!”

“Good job, Craven!”

The venue was in an uproar. Everyone was crying and howling.

The shy but handsome young man stood at the podium with the script he had prepared in his hand. His focused gaze never left Ji Yinbing.

This game-like presidential campaign ended dramatically.

‘When news of a lowly citizen of America becoming the president of Harvard Medical School spread to America, it could not help but be wildly praised by the people in the country. This time, be it the headlines or the content, they were all dramatic—

A genius girl who had gathered beauty and talent her entire life crushed her male competitors with her heaven-defying beauty.

During this year's presidential campaign of Harvard Medical School, Ji Yinbing, the medical genius of our country, crushed all competitors with her high popularity and stunning beauty. In the last campaign, male candidate Craven gave up his candidacy because he was too infatuated with Ji Yinbing's

beauty. He publicly confessed his love for Ji Yinbing at the venue of the speech.

Rapp would collect all the reports about Ji Yinbing and pass them to Yan Nuo the moment he saw him.

This morning, Rapp hesitated with the newspaper.

Breakfast was ready, and Yan Nuo returned from the training ground with a head full of sweat. He walked into the house, took off his sweaty T-shirt, and planned to go upstairs to take a shower before coming downstairs for breakfast. In the end, he bumped into Rapp, who was loitering in the living

room.

Seeing Rapp's conflicted expression, Yan Nuo walked forward and gave him a concerned look. "What's wrong?"

Rapp tightened his grip on the newspaper in his hand. After thinking about it, he decided to be honest. "Young Sir, Miss Ji is in the newspaper again today."

Hearing this, Yan Nuo's tone became lighter. He asked Rapp, "What happened this time?"

"Ugh... Miss Ji successfully ran for president of the medical school."

Yan Nuo's eyes were filled with pride. "It's not surprising that it's her." He was like a parent who was praised for giving a child full marks.

Rapp wasn't about to say the rest.

But Yan Nuo was a meticulous person. He asked Rapp, “This is a good thing. Why do you look so uneasy?”

Rapp’s eyelids twitched.

He handed the newspaper that he had crumpled to Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo took it and opened the newspaper with a smile.

He looked at the report seriously as if he was looking at a treasure. When Yan Nuo read the report about Ji Yinbing, he was especially serious and refused to miss a single word. It was as if Ji Yinbing was hidden in the words.

Rapp had been observing Yan Nuo’s reaction.

At a speed visible to the naked eye, he saw that the man’s face, which had been filled with joy just a moment ago, gradually darkened.

Yan Nuo put down the newspaper and went upstairs without a word.

Rapp looked down at the newspaper and noticed that the place where the young gentleman had pinched had become especially wrinkled.

He was indeed angry.

Chapter 569: Good Enough

This day, Ji Yinbing had just returned home when she received a call from Yan Nuo.

On the phone, Yan Nuo did not mention that he had seen the news. They chatted casually. When Ji Yinbing was about to hang up the phone and read a book, Yan Nuo could not help but ask in a roundabout manner, "Did anything good happen recently?"

Ji Yinbing thought for a while and said, "I became the president of the student council."

"Congratulations." Yan Nuo was really happy for her.

Ji Yinbing thanked her.

Yan Nuo saw that Ji Yinbing did not plan to mention the young man called Craven, so he had to take the initiative to mention this. He said, "I saw today's newspaper. I heard that you were confessed to by your competitor at the campaigning event."

Ji Yinbing was a little embarrassed.

Why would she even report such an embarrassing matter?

She said awkwardly, "It was a joke."

"Yinbing." Yan Nuo's tone became serious and helpless.

Ji Yinbing hummed in confusion.

Yan Nuo said, "I should have hidden you." His little pearl was still shining.

Ji Yinbing understood his man.



'The man's possessiveness was acting up. He wanted her to stand out and shine, but he was also worried that she would be discovered, coveted, and remembered by others if she was too outstanding and dazzling.

Ji Yinbing sighed. "Only the shining me is qualified to stand beside you. Yan Nuo, I want to be that qualified person."

Her words made Yan Nuo speechless.

Ji Yinbing was right.

Yan Nuo actually understood that what he loved was not Ji Yinbing's beautiful skin, but her hardworking and unyielding personality. If she really became an ordinary vase, Yan Nuo would look down on her.

He loved Ji Yinbing's brilliance, but he did not want her to be too outstanding.

Yan Nuo knew that he could not think like this. He was sick and beyond cure.

"I didn't accept him." Ji Yinbing didn't want the incident with Craven to create a rift between her and Yan Nuo.

She wanted Yan Nuo to be at ease.

Yan Nuo smiled. "I'm not doubting your feelings for me." Whether Ji Yinbing loved him or not, Yan Nuo was not a fool. He could feel it. What he really cared about was that his treasure was always being coveted by others. This feeling made him very unhappy.

'There was a Craven today. There would be a Jack, Justin, and Brooklyn in the future.

When was the end?

“Alright, go ahead. I just wanted to congratulate you.”

“Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Yan Nuo felt unhappy. He needed to do something to vent.

If the second leader wanted to vent, any Tom, Dick or Harry under him would suffer. Xiao Fengyi and Thomas would become the Tom, Dick or Harry who was being messed with.

‘That day at the camp, Ji Yinbing did not give Craven a direct answer. After the meeting ended, she secretly slipped away.

After that, Craven didn’t harass her again.

After being silent for more than a week and not seeing Craven, Ji Yinbing finally heaved a sigh of relief.

She hoped Craven was just playing.

On this day, Ji Yinbing was about to go home after class. She had just walked out of the school building when she saw Craven.

Ji Yinbing frowned.

‘What will come, cannot be escaped.

To be honest, Craven was actually very handsome. He did not have the arrogance that a genius young man should have. He was carrying a bag and standing there in a T-shirt and jeans. He was indeed a graceful young man. The young man had just washed his hair, and his light blond hair shone in the

sunlight.

He stood there like a piece of scenery. Even if he was not Level 5A, he was still Level 4A.

Ji Yinbing looked at Craven from afar. Whether she should walk forward to tell him her feelings or choose to pretend not to see him escape, she hesitated for a long time before walking towards Craven.

Running away could not solve the problem.

They were both adults. They had to be brave and face the problem head-on.

'The moment this handsome young man saw Ji Yinbing walking towards him, his eyes lit up. Then, he lowered his head and hid his slightly red face. Seeing his reaction, Ji Yinbing knew that this young man definitely liked her at this moment.

Perhaps he liked her because of her looks.

Ji Yinbing stopped in front of Craven. She said, "You should have insisted on finishing your speech."

The young man looked up. His two sapphire-like eyes shot out a hint of arrogance. He said, "If I make a speech, the chair will be mine." A genius was a genius after all. His casual tone always revealed pride.

Ji Yinbing frowned and said, "I'm not grateful for your concession."

"But if you want it, I want to give it to you."

Geniuses were good at flirting when they spoke sweet nothings.

If he was the person Ji Yinbing liked, Ji Yinbing would definitely be moved by his words. Unfortunately, Ji Yinbing did not care about him.

They had known each other for only a week.

To Ji Yinbing, Craven was just an ordinary senior.

If she had something to say, she had to say it clearly. Hanging someone else to do something ambiguous was GREEN—TEA—BITCH. Ji Yinbing did not want to be a green tea bitch.

“Thave a boyfriend and I don’t like you.” Ji Yinbing’s words were merciless and heartless.

With that, she turned around and left.

Ji Yinbing couldn’t even be bothered to thank Craven for his love.

Those were ambiguous rejections that she did not like.

If she liked him, she liked him. If she didn’t like him, she had to reject him, If she wanted to reject him, she had to reject him completely. Ji Yinbing was a person who was obsessed with love and didn’t drag things out.

Craven was disappointed to hear her say that, but his eyes quickly regained their fighting spirit.

He shouted at the girl who turned to leave, “You’ll like me.”

Ji Yinbing, who had her back facing him, waved at him and said without looking back, “No.”

“You will. Time will prove my love for you.”

“Time will prove that what you’ve done for me is a waste.” Ji Yinbing’s figure disappeared into the crowd.

Craven was not disappointed to be rejected completely.

He didn't expect Ji Yinbing to be a girl who could easily agree to his request for love. Smart girls were always difficult to handle. Pulling the strap of his shoulder bag, Craven looked at her back with a smile in his eyes. "You'll like me..."

After that, Craven really pursued Ji Yinbing.

He had learned to take care of himself, the weather, and people.

It was raining heavily in Boston.

Most of the students stood under the roof in front of the school building and looked at the heavy rain, feeling conflicted. Should they go home under the rain? Or wait for the rain to stop?

Many students at Harvard Medical School were graduate students from two majors, biochemical science and biology, or PhD students. Everyone was very old. There were very few students like Ji Yinbing who directly jumped from the I Nation Medical University to Harvard Medical School to study..

Chapter 570: Rejecting ambiguity

Ji Yinbing stood under the roof with a group of adults in their twenties beside her. Her young age made her stand out.

Craven saw her immediately.

It was already very cold in Boston in November. Ji Yinbing wore a beige windbreaker and jeans and carried a bag as she stood at the door. She wore a gray velvet hat that covered her short hair. Her pretty and cold face stared blankly at the rain on the ground.

“Hey, sweetheart.” Craven held the umbrella over Ji Yinbing’s head.

Ji Yinbing was so shocked that her entire body went numb.

‘When they first met, Craven was a particularly shy boy. Gradually, he let go of himself and became glib-tongued. He kept calling her sweetheart, but Ji Yinbing was not used to it. After being chased by Craven for more than a month, Ji Yinbing still felt irritated at first. Gradually, when she realized that

Craven was indeed an evenly matched opponent, she admired him.

Geniuses admired geniuses.

They would talk about difficult questions together, but Ji Yinbing’s attitude was always clear. She did not love him, nor would she give him hope. When the two of them were together, Ji Yinbing would never talk about ambiguous topics with him.

Craven stopped talking about love.

He was like a real senior. If Ji Yinbing didn’t understand, he would teach her. If he didn’t understand, he would discuss it with Ji Yinbing.

He planned to cook Ji Yinbing like a frog in warm water in his daily company.

“Come, I’ll drive you home.”

Ji Yinbing agreed.

They walked out of the school and took the subway back to Zhuang Long’s house.

When they came out of the train station, the rain did not stop. Instead, it was getting heavier. The handle of the umbrella was not big, and the two of them inevitably got closer. They talked about interesting things in school and complained about the teachers. Finally, they arrived at Zhuang Long's door.

"I'm here."

Craven looked up at the apartment and saw the door open and Zhuang Long walking out.

He had long known about Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing's relationship.

Craven nodded at Zhuang Long and personally sent Ji Yinbing to the entrance of the apartment.

Out of courtesy, Ji Yinbing invited him into the house for a cup of coffee. Craven refused. "I have something on. Maybe next time."

"Okay."

Craven turned to leave. Ji Yinbing watched his back disappear before entering the house.

Zhuang Long followed behind her. He took a towel and wiped Ji Yinbing's hair. The rain was too heavy, so Ji Yinbing's body was inevitably still wet. As Zhuang Long wiped her hair, he said, "That guy has a debate in twenty minutes."

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

"Who?"

"Craven." Zhuang Long saw Ji Yinbing's surprised expression and felt helpless. "You're a little negligent as the chairperson."

Ji Yinbing said, "If it's our school's debate, I definitely remember the time." She didn't remember that Craven had a debate today, so she said, "It's not a debate in the name of our school, right?"

"Perhaps."

Zhuang Long hung up the towel and made himself coffee. He asked Ji Yinbing if she wanted it.

"One cup, no sugar."

Zhuang Long poured coffee beans before saying, "The point is that the debate will be held in downtown London. Twenty minutes from here to the city will not be enough." He turned around and stared at Ji Yinbing with a burning gaze. He said in a sharp tone, "For you, he might miss this debate."

Ji Yinbing's gaze froze.

"That boy hasn't given up. He's still chasing you."

Ji Yinbing remained silent for a long time.

A moment later, she stood up and said, "I understand."

Zhuang Long raised his eyebrows. He believed that Ji Yinbing was a smart person and knew what to do.

The next day, when Ji Yinbing was having lunch, she saw Craven again.

Craven walked towards her with a smile.

Ji Yinbing waited for him to approach.



The two of them sat down at the same table. Before Ji Yinbing touched her spoon to eat, she stared at Craven first. Craven asked her with a smile, "Did you suddenly realize that I'm very handsome?"

Ji Yinbing's temperament was cold, and her exquisite face did not smile often. When she was serious, she was especially unapproachable.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing's entire body exuded a cold aura.

She asked Craven, "You missed the debate session yesterday, right?"

Craven was surprised. Then, avoiding the question, he said, "You pay a lot of attention to me." His pointless attitude made Ji Yinbing realize that this person was serious about her.

Ji Yinbing was most afraid of owing love debts.

Her expression turned serious as she looked at Craven. Affected by her, Craven stopped smiling.

"What's wrong?" The young man's voice became puzzled.

"Craven." Ji Yinbing looked straight at Craven. Seeing that Craven was listening to her, Ji Yinbing said, "If you want to influence me by asking about my feelings, then I advise you not to." Seeing Craven's gaze sink, Ji Yinbing paused.

After a short pause, Ji Yinbing spoke again. "I have someone I like, and this is true. I love that person very much. He's a responsible and serious person. Craven, I'm not a little girl. I won't fall for your tricks. If you think that you can please me by giving me an umbrella on a rainy day and covering me in the

sun, you're wrong."

"The person I admire is someone who is serious about things and is responsible for his own identity and future. To me, your actions yesterday are not worth it. I don't like you like this."

“People have to love themselves first before they love someone.”

“Craven, I don’t want you to delay your own future because of me.”

Ji Yinbing picked up her plate and said to Craven, “We can only be like-minded friends in the same school. We can’t be lovers.” She then left without looking back.

Craven looked at the empty stool in front of him.

He could not help but shake his head and smile bitterly.

Oh no, this girl was hard to deal with.

Ji Yinbing’s words woke up Craven.

After that, he really did not look for Ji Yinbing again. However, when they occasionally met in the canteen or school, he would still greet Ji Yinbing. The first time they met, Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment when she saw Craven’s bright smile. Then, she nodded and greeted him.

Ji Yinbing’s days were rarely peaceful.

It was winter vacation in December, and everyone was busy going home to prepare for Christmas. Students from all over the world stayed in their rented houses to spend winter vacation with international friends from all over the world.

There was still a lot of homework for winter break. Ji Yinbing went to the library to borrow books and planned to buy a plane ticket back to I Nation.

She had just bought a plane ticket when Yan Nuo called.

“Return the plane tickets,” he said..