

## **Ex's Brother 581**

### Chapter 581: If You Dare to Marry Me, I Dare to Marry You

If he married her, from then on, he would be ostracized, mocked, and many will roll their eyes at him.

Ji Yinbing smiled faintly.

"[ dare you to marry me."

She reached out and held the ring.

Ji Yinbing wore the ring on her neck. Although the ring was not big, it made its presence felt.

"Let's get married next year, okay?"

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, "No matter what you do, I'll accompany you."

"Okay."

'They were preparing to get married in March the following year.

Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to Paris and ordered dresses and wedding dresses for the wedding. The wedding could be slowly prepared next year. When the two of them were free, they would study the style of the invitations, the dishes at the wedding banquet, and the guest list.

On Republic Day the following year, the new city in the capital of India held a large celebration and cruise.

As the representative of the upper-class society in India, Yan Nuo and Yan Yu received invitations and attended the event.

Even if they were arrogant and domineering, they had to attend such a large-scale event.

Ji Yinbing was coincidentally still in the country, so Yan Nuo brought her along.

Facing those people's strange sunlight, Yan Nuo was calm the entire time. His calm appearance made outsiders gossip, but it made Ji Yinbing feel at ease.

There would only be more like this in the future.

He could not hide Ji Yinbing forever.

Loving her was holding hands with her under the sun, not walking alone in the darkness.

Yan Nuo knew that since they sat down, those people had been secretly sizing them up. Yan Nuo pondered for a moment and simply reached out to hug Ji Yinbing's shoulder in public.

This intimate and open posture made those who were peeking restrain their gazes.

The tour that day was very lively. After the event ended, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo prepared to leave and return to the hotel. Just as they got into the car, they saw a group of people gathered in front of the car.

Yan Yu sat in the front passenger seat. She narrowed her eyes and looked at the crowd in front of her. She clicked her tongue impatiently before pushing the car door open and getting out. She ran to investigate the situation. Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing got out as well. They walked to a high point and finally

saw the scene in front of them clearly.

There were two men fighting. One had a fairer skin color and was dressed in pure white with patterns embroidered with golden threads. The other was also dressed neatly and cleanly. His skin was a little darker, but he looked handsome. The two of them fought hard, and the fair-skinned man suddenly

took out a knife from behind his waist.

Some people cried out in surprise while others gloated.

The dark-skinned man panicked when he saw the white-skinned man stabbing at him with his knife. He quickly stretched out his hands to block. The two of them were at odds with each other as the knife cut between them. Under the sun, there was a dazzling silver flash. Then, the person who was

fighting fiercely suddenly stopped.

The white-skinned man's body froze for a moment before he suddenly collapsed to the ground, his body twitching crazily.

Blood gushed out of his neck.

The surrounding people were in an uproar.

"Murder!"

'The light-skinned one had been killed.

The man with slightly darker skin looked at the twitching white-clothed man in a daze.

As the two of them fought, the tip of the knife cut the fair-skinned man's neck and fell to the ground.

"Bai Ma!" Someone shouted the deceased's name angrily and painfully.

The man who died was called Bai Ma and had the surname Sha Di Li.

Yan Nuo said, "Baima is the distinguished Shatimari surname." The murderer was an untouchable.

Soon, the police arrived and took the lowly people who had accidentally killed someone away.

Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo, "Will he die?"

"I don't know."

The spectators were also discussing this matter.

"He actually fought over a woman."

"Ever since Arosenge advocated marriage of different surnames, there has been chaos across the different groups."

"If you ask me, it's better than before."

On the way back to the car, Ji Yinbing heard people discussing this matter. A high-class clan and a lowly commoner fought over their beloved girl. The lowly commoner accidentally killed a high-class youth. This matter could be big or small. It all depended on how it developed after the incident.

The three of them returned to Mumbai the next morning.

Over the next few days, Ji Yinbing paid attention to this matter. Surprisingly, there were no reports about this on the Internet. It was not until more than a month later, the results of the trial regarding the lowly commoner who had accidentally killed someone were released that the matter finally erupted.

According to the I Nation's constitution, the judge sentenced the lowly person, Lucci, to life in prison for 35 years after accidentally killing Bai Ma in self-defense.

A young man from a high-class family had been beaten to death by a lowly commoner. The lowly commoner actually did not have to pay with his life. He only needed to be in prison for 35 years. Such a judgment attracted the public anger of the high-class family. Bai Ma's father joined forces with all the

high-class wealthy families in the new city to publicly resist this matter and submitted a petition to submit the death sentence for Lucci.

However, the court still rejected Baima's father's request for a new trial.

Under the control of Bai Ma's father and a group of powerful friends, this matter finally reached the extent that everyone knew about it. This matter caused a huge sensation. On all the major online media channels in India, all the netizens were discussing this matter.

'When Ji Yinbing found out about this, the Internet was completely in chaos.

Some people cried out for justice for Baima, while others described the cause of this case and investigated the reason behind the fight between Lucci and Baima. In the end, it was Arosenge who advocated marriage between various institutions that led to this incident.

Putting them together, lowly people were not qualified to fall in love with girls of the upper-class race!

Gradually, the focus of the netizens' attention and discussion shifted to the Arosenge reform.

Ji Yinbing sorted out the development and outcome of this matter and came to a conclusion. "This is a politician controlling public opinion behind the scenes."

The group of people led by Arosenge advocated reform, abolishing the caste system, and encouraging marriage between different castes. This touched the interests of some people. He had been standing at the tip of the wave for so many years, so it was inevitable that he would be hated.

Yan Nuo agreed with Ji Yinbing's opinion.

"Next, the country might be in chaos."

Her words were true.

At a subsequent public speech event, a reporter interviewed Arosenge about saving Baima's life.

The reporter's words were sharp, denouncing and criticizing.

"Myr, Arosenge, do you have anything to say about the 'tragedy of Baima' If it wasn't for Mr. Arosenge's assertion, it would have been impossible for different castes to get married. Baima's tragedy was caused by your assertion. Mr.. Arosenge, don't you have anything to say to the public? Don't you feel your

heart ache when you see Baima's father?"

Chapter 582: The Only Hope Is Gone

Arosenge's expression did not change.

He stared calmly at the reporter's camera, and like an elegant prince, his eyebrows looked good and gentle. He said, "I have a clear conscience. I didn't cause the tragedy of Lucci and Baima. They are both impulsive youngsters with the right to pursue love. This has nothing to do with their caste identities.

Baima's tragedy was just an accident. Why do you deliberately exaggerate it?"

"Don't you think your reform is wrong?"

“I don’t think it’s wrong. Everyone is equal in personality. I firmly believe that our citizens will understand and accept this fact one day. Sooner or later, there will not be any couples who deeply love each other being forced to break up because of differences in caste. One day, our children will not have to

take off their shoes when they pass by someone’s door. One day, all children will be qualified to go to the same school and receive the same education!”

Arosenge’s words inspired those who had been squeezed and suffered by reality.

However, it angered the wealthy businessmen, led by Baima, and the upper-class castes even more.

Ji Yinbing was a little worried about Arosenge’s safety.

That night, she called Arosenge personally.

“Bing?” Arosenge sounded tired.

He should be busy recently.

The pressure of public opinion and from the higher-ups. Even so, Arosenge was still determined to reform.

“Tread the reports.” Ji Yinbing’s cold voice reached Arosenge’s ears and actually refreshed him. He sat in the backseat and loosened his tie. He heard Ji Yinbing say, “You’re a politician with a great mind.”

“Even if the entire country doubts you, I will always believe you.”

Ji Yinbing gripped her phone tightly and said softly, “Just like you said, one day, everything will be better.” If this country could really become what Arosenge described, Ji Yinbing was willing to stay in India with Yan Nuo.

She hoped that her child could get along with all kind and upright children.

She hoped that her child had the right to choose her partner freely. No matter what status the other party had, as long as he was an ambitious person who loved her child, it was fine.

Arosenge felt some comfort from Ji Yinbing's words.

"Thank you," Arosenge said very seriously. "Because there are others who support me like you. No matter how tired I am or how many questions I receive, I will hold on."

"Yeah."

After Ji Yinbing hung up the phone, she heard Yan Nuo's footsteps.

She put down the phone and turned around to see Yan Nuo walking in hurriedly. His light blue eyes looked dark and cold. He stared at Ji Yinbing and said, "Arosenge is in danger."

Ji Yinbing raised her eyebrows in surprise and said, "I was still talking to him."

Yan Nuo said in a deep voice, "I received news that someone has hired an international assassin to kill Arosenge."

Ji Yinbing's heart was empty.

She quickly took out her phone and called Arosenge.

The phone rang and Arosenge quickly picked it up. His surprised voice entered Ji Yinbing's ear and was especially clear. "Bing? Did you forget to say something?"



“Arosenge, where are you?” Ji Yinbing told him hurriedly and anxiously. “Listen, someone wants to harm you.”

Arosenge was silent for three seconds before saying, “I’m on the way home.”

“In the car?”

“Yeah.”

Arosenge smiled bitterly and said to her, “There are always people who are short-sighted and selfish. They can’t stand to see this country good...”

Just as she finished speaking, Ji Yinbing heard the driver shout something before the call was cut off.

Bang—

The phone in Ji Yinbing’s hand fell to the ground.

“Something has happened to him!”

Yan Nuo’s expression was ugly.

On the way home, the car that Arosenge was in had an explosion accident, and the car was destroyed. Other than the Arosenge accident, there was also the driver and assistant in the car, and none of the three of them survived. When Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo rushed to the crime scene, the police arrived.

The media rushed over when they heard the news and blocked off the scene.

Ji Yinbing stared blankly at the burnt car. She could vaguely see a person sitting in the back. That person was completely burnt, but he was upright.

Despair and pain surged like a tide. From all directions, heads and faces attacked, wrapping Ji Yinbing in layers. Ji Yinbing was like a drowning person, unable to find a way to breathe. Her feet softened, and she fell weakly to the ground.

His strong arms supported Ji Yinbing's fallen body.

"Don't look, Yinbing. Don't look."

Yinbing's eyes were covered by Yan Nuo's palm.

Ji Yinbing could not see anything, Her vision was dark. The surroundings were so noisy, but she could not hear a single sound.

The only hope of this country was dead!

After a long time, Ji Yinbing finally found the ability to speak.

"Yan Nuo..."

The person behind her hugged her even more tightly.

Ji Yinbing's voice was filled with helplessness. She begged Yan Nuo over and over again. "Yan Nuo, take me away! Take me away..." Her hoarse voice made Yan Nuo's heart ache.

"Okay, I'll take you. Let's go."

Ji Yinbing did not have the strength to stand up.

Yan Nuo carried her away.

The incident with Arosenge caused an earthquake-like sensation in India. It was also eye-catching worldwide.

The spectacular reform in India that lasted for seven to eight years finally failed with the death of Arosenge.

Ji Yinbing did not attend Arosenge's funeral.

It did not matter if she was weak or despairing.

Soon, a new politician received Arosenge's position.

Unlike Arosenge, this politician was an absolute supporter of the caste system. The lower-class citizens of India, who had finally seen hope, were beaten back into shape and locked up in that hell forever.

The political situation in India had changed drastically.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo did not mention the wedding again.

Given the current situation, it was probably very difficult to hold their wedding.

Ji Yinbing's heart was heavy. Yan Nuo accompanied her to Hawaii to recuperate for ten days. However, he was a busy person after all. Ten days was the limit of his free time. Ji Yinbing asked him to go back first. She stayed in Hawaii for another month alone before going to America.

She was not in a hurry to go back.

Yan Nuo did not mention asking her to return to the country. He missed her and flew to America to see her. Sometimes, he would stay in America for four to five days, Sometimes, he would rush over for a night and return to India.

Yan Nuo did not tell her about what was going on in the country. He did not tell Ji Yinbing that all the bookstores in India had already taken down all the books about Ji Yinbing's inspirational life under the orders of the big shots..

#### Chapter 583: My Ah Sheng Is the Most Beautiful

Ji Yinbing seemed to have completely forgotten about India. She was obsessed with work and did not care about worldly matters.

A year later, when she received a call from the French custom wedding dress, Ji Yinbing vaguely realized that she and Yan Nuo were originally planning to get married this year.

She went to France and took the wedding gown herself.

'The designer was surprised when he saw that she was planning to take the wedding gown away and not try it on. Out of professionalism, he still asked Ji Yinbing with a smile, "Miss Ji, aren't you going to try it on? If there's anything that doesn't fit, we can change it for you."

The extravagant and gorgeous strapless lace beaded wedding gown, when worn by a human model, made the model look noble and beautiful. If she wore it, she would definitely look even better. Ji Yinbing stared at the wedding gown with a slightly infatuated gaze.

A moment later, her infatuated eyes instantly cleared up.

Shaking her head, Ji Yinbing said, "There's no need."

"I probably won't have a chance to wear it anymore." She was afraid that if she did, she wouldn't be able to bear to take it off.

The designer could not understand her language, but he could feel sadness from her disappointed expression. He was considerate and did not ask much.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing clearly loved each other, but they never mentioned the sensitive topic of marriage again.

They still lived the days of flying around the world and missing each other.

Ji Yinbing rarely returned to India. Occasionally, she would go back. At most, she would stay for two to three days before leaving. When she was 25 years old, Yan Nuo came to America to celebrate her birthday with her. He asked her, "Will you still return to India?"

Ji Yinbing thought about it and said, "At least not now."

Yan Nuo could see her loneliness and resistance, and he was irritated.

After Yan Nuo returned, Ji Yinbing went to Zhuang Long's place.

Zhuang Long knew that Yan Nuo had been here. When the two of them were in the laboratory, Zhuang Long suddenly said, "People who love each other are always separated. It's easy for something to happen."

Ji Yinbing did not speak.

But Zhuang Long saw her hand shake with the test tube.

Zhuang Long's lips twitched and he said, "Bingbing, this is not the way."

"I heard a while ago that Yan Nuo wants to emigrate. He has been working hard in this direction all these years. Their mercenary group is the trump card of the Asian region. If they emigrate to America, it's hard to say."

Ji Yinbing listened quietly without saying anything.

“Yan Nuo is not like you. He is not alone. There is a mercenary group behind him.”

Ji Yinbing smiled bitterly. “I understand.”

“Thope you really understand.”

Two months later, Fang Yusheng suddenly decided to treat his eyes.

He was in America.

Fang Yusheng’s eyes had to undergo a few operations. This was a torturous process. When the first operation ended, Ji Yinbing told Fang Yusheng that his surgery was very successful. Fang Yusheng was silent for a long time before suddenly saying, “Yinbing, do you know that before I came to see you, I

was actually very afraid.”

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised.

“Why? Are you surprised that I’m afraid?”

Ji Yinbing nodded and asked Fang Yusheng, “An, what are you afraid of?”

“Once this person has someone she wants to love and see, she’s filled with fear for everything unknown. Before I met her, I had to live a carefree life. I thought that it didn’t matter if I couldn’t see. But when I met her, I became greedy. At first, I just wanted to touch her, kiss her, and finally, I was greedy

and wanted to see her.”

Fang Yusheng played with the gemstone embedded on the top of his walking stick with both hands. He lowered his head slightly and closed his eyes. He probably thought of something and smiled warmly. "I want to see her. I want to see her face. She. I still wish to see her age slowly. This wish is getting

stronger and stronger. The more I look forward to you curing my eyes."

"Of course. The deeper the expectations, the thicker the fear."

He touched his eyes and said softly, "I'm too afraid."

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

She bent down and held Fang Yusheng's hand. She told him, "Don't worry, I'll heal your eyes. You'll see the person you love."

Fang Yusheng sighed. "Of course."

Two months later, Fang Yusheng's eyes were completely cured.

On a warm winter morning, Ji Yinbing held Fang Yusheng's hand and brought him out. In order to let Fang Yusheng maintain a happy mood, Ji Yinbing specially chose the place for treatment on Sanibel Island.

The winter in Florida was also very gentle. Fang Yusheng was only wearing a long-sleeved t-shirt.

Ji Yinbing asked him, "Are you ready?"

Fang Yusheng reached out and touched a ray of sunlight.

He had not seen the sun for a long time.

“Done.”

Ji Yinbing walked around him and slowly took off the bandage on Fang Yusheng’s head.

The moment the gauze fell, Fang Yusheng grabbed the armrest of the recliner under him.

Ji Yinbing frowned and asked him, “What’s wrong, An?”

Fang Yusheng said, “There’s light.”

He saw light.

People who had not seen light for a long time could not feel the excitement when they suddenly saw light.

Ji Yinbing laughed.

“I’ll cover the sun for you. Open your eyes slowly.”

“Okay.”

She covered Fang Yusheng’s forehead with her hand and Fang Yusheng slowly opened his eyes.

His dark emerald eyes sparkled in the golden sunlight.

His eyes shifted, and all the beauty in the world trembled.



Fang Yusheng closed his eyes again. A moment later, he opened them again. He looked in front of him and saw the morning sun shining on the sea in front of him. He saw the seashells and tourists on the ground and the sea birds that stopped here. Fang Yusheng's breathing quickened. He said, "This world is really beautiful."

Beside her, Ji Yinbing hummed in agreement.

Fang Yusheng turned his head and stared at Ji Yinbing's face.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing's short hair had long grown. She was wearing a floral neck dress and a floral wreath on her head. Her skin was fair and clear, and there were no flaws in her appearance. Fang Yusheng felt that Ji Yinbing was even more charming than this beautiful and majestic sea.

Fang Yusheng said, "You look much better than when you were young."

"Thank you."

He raised his eyebrows and said shamelessly, "My Ah Sheng will definitely look better than you."

Ji Yinbing felt like she was being fed dog food.

"I have her photo here. Do you want to see it?" she said as she took out her phone from her bag.

She handed the phone to Fang Yusheng.

Fang Yusheng lowered his eyes and looked at the black phone. He wanted to see it, but he didn't want to. He struggled for a moment and rejected it with difficulty. "... No." This temptation was extremely huge for him. It was like a person who was tired and weak in the desert had suddenly encountered an

oasis.

“Have to look at her with my own eyes and see the real her, not the her on the phone.”

#### Chapter 584: Don't Touch Me With The Hand That Holding The Rose

Ji Yinbing silently retracted her phone.

“Alright, if you have the ability, ask her to pick you up. See if you can recognize her in the crowd.” Ji Yinbing was joking.

Fang Yusheng thought about Ji Yinbing's suggestion seriously.

He actually said, “I can try.”

Ji Yinbing mocked him, “Be careful not to recognize the wrong person. Kneel on the durian when you get home.”

The man said proudly, “I won't be mistaken. The best-looking person in the crowd is my Ah Sheng.”

“Get lost!”

Even someone as calm as Ji Yinbing was disgusted by Fang Yusheng.

After sending Fang Yusheng off, Ji Yinbing suddenly felt that there was nothing to do.

‘When she felt bored, something big finally happened—

Vera was not dead!

'When Ji Yinbing found out about this, Vera had already been brought back by Thomas.

She called Yan Nuo and asked him what had happened. She then realized that Thomas had met Vera at an auction when he went overseas for a mission a few days ago.

Vera was auctioned.

It was said that Vera had already lost her memory and could not remember her name and origins. As she was good-looking, she was sold as an auction item by those who liked to play in the dark world. Thomas quickly called Yan Nuo. When Yan Nuo heard about this, he immediately asked Thomas to

bring her back.

In terms of love, she was once his nominal lover.

Logically speaking, Vera's father had saved his mother before, and she was the daughter of their savior.

"Yinbing."

Yan Nuo was a little uneasy. He asked Ji Yinbing, "Are you angry?"

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

"Of course."

"You brought your first love back. Why am I not angry?" Ji Yinbing hurriedly hung up. Yan Nuo called again, but he couldn't get through.

Ji Yinbing was not a generous person.

The bond between Vera and Yan Nuo was a thorn in her heart.

Yan Nuo brought Vera back to the manor for various reasons. Ji Yinbing could understand as an outsider, but she was not an outsider. She was Yan Nuo's girlfriend.

Ji Yinbing was in a bad mood. She didn't contact Yan Nuo for the next few days.

After a few days, her mood became less uncomfortable, and Ji Yinbing bought a plane ticket back to India. When she returned, no one was informed. When she arrived at the manor, everyone knew that she had returned. Yan Nuo was at home. The moment La Pu saw Ji Yinbing, his eyes were filled with

surprise and panic.

He subconsciously wanted to look at the backyard.

Ji Yinbing walked towards the backyard and saw Vera in the rose garden.

Vera was wearing a pink dress as she bent down to pick roses in the rose garden. She held a few roses in her left hand and her right hand was still choosing the best-looking roses in the rose garden. The girl's face was fair and flawless, and the roses made her look even more charming and cute.

As the runner-up of Miss India, Vera was naturally beautiful.

Ji Yinbing looked at Vera and some disgusting scenes appeared in her mind.

At the thought that this woman had once gotten Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing felt flustered. She did not speak or look for Vera and returned to her room. When she pushed open her door and realized that there was a bathrobe that did not belong to her on the big bed in the room, Ji Yinbing's beautiful face

completely collapsed.

Yan Nuo had just returned when Vera walked towards him with the roses.

She shouted, "Brother Yan Nuo, you're back."

Yan Nuo nodded.

"Brother Yan Nuo, this is for you." Vera handed the rose to Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo didn't want to take it, but he remembered what the doctor had said. Vera was very insecure after losing her memory. He couldn't agitate her. He reached for the rose.

La Pu walked up hurriedly and just said, "Sir, Miss Ji is back..."

Before La Pu could finish speaking, Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing standing on the stairs and looking at him expressionlessly. To be precise, Ji Yinbing's gaze was on the rose in Yan Nuo's hand.

The red of the roses reflected in Ji Yinbing's eyes.

The corners of her lips curled up mockingly before she walked towards him.

Yan Nuo panicked.

He quickly stuffed the rose into La Pu's hand and strode towards Ji Yinbing. He said to her, "Yinbing, when did you come back?" He stretched out his right hand and planned to hold Ji Yinbing's hand.

Ji Yinbing suddenly took half a step back. She said, "Don't touch me with the hand that held the rose."

His cold voice revealed his master's mood.

She was angry. It could be said that she was angry.

Yan Nuo knew that he was furious.

"Let me explain."

"Explain what? Say that she has amnesia now and is a porcelain doll that can shatter with a pinch. Everyone has to listen to her?" Ji Yinbing walked over and took the rose from La Pu's hand. She raised the rose and questioned Yan Nuo. "Do you know what a rose represents?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

"Do you know what it means for Vera to give you roses?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

"Yan Nuo, your first love gave you roses in front of me. Not only did you not reject it, you even accepted it." Ji Yinbing took a deep breath and asked Yan Nuo in a choked tone, "What do you want me to think?"

"yinbing..."

"Your first love moved into my room. What do you want me to think!"

Yan Nuo opened his mouth and was about to say something when Ji Yinbing suddenly collapsed and roared at him, "The next time I come back, would she climb into your bed!"

"Ji Yinbing! Shut up!" Yan Nuo was also angry.

He strode over, picked up the already irrational Ji Yinbing, and strode upstairs.

Vera stared blankly at the roses on the ground. She looked up helplessly. Vera looked at La Pu and asked softly, "La Pu, who is she? Why are they arguing?"

La Pu looked at Vera with a complicated expression. He sighed and turned to leave. He thought to himself, You better really have lost your memory. If you pretend, Sir will definitely kill you.

Upstairs, Yan Nuo threw Ji Yinbing onto the bed.

As the saying goes, if a couple quarreled, there was nothing a sex match could not resolve. If not, then another match. This repeated until the person screaming was tired and gave in.

Yan Nuo used his physical strength to tell Ji Yinbing how durable her man was.

Ji Yinbing lay weakly on the bed.

Her body was satisfied, but her heart was empty and uncomfortable.

"You really wronged me." Yan Nuo was also irritated. He found the cigarette and smoked it in front of Ji Yinbing for the first time.

Ji Yinbing covered her nose and said, "It smells!"

Yan Nuo said, "Even if it smells bad, bear with it." He still felt that it was not enough. He even pulled Ji Yinbing's chin and transferred the cigarette smell into Ji Yinbing's mouth through his lips. He bit her until her mouth hurt. Ji Yinbing pushed him away with all her might and scolded him, "You bit me!"

"Does it hurt?" Yan Nuo asked.

Ji Yinbing was silent, but her expression told Yan Nuo that she was in pain.

## Chapter 585 Call Me Hubby And Sister-In-Law

Yan Nuo said, "It hurts. Just a few hours ago, I hurt as much as you do now." Ji Yinbing's nonsense after being angry really hurt Yan Nuo.

When Ji Yinbing heard this, the anger in her heart faded.

"I know she's acting," Yan Nuo suddenly said.

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

She did not even bother to wipe the blood off the corners of her mouth. She only stared at Yan Nuo in shock and asked him, "You know? You brought her back even though you knew!"

Yan Nuo said in a deep voice, "She was the only mercenary who survived my trip to Northern K Nation."

Ji Yinbing stopped mocking him.

She pondered for a moment before asking tentatively, "You suspect that she's a traitor?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Ji Yinbing thought for a moment and understood the reason. "You brought her back to test if she's a traitor or not."

"She is." Yan Nuo's eyes flickered with a cold light. He said in a ruthless tone, "She is a traitor. I kept her because I wanted to understand the reason for her betrayal."



Ji Yinbing was very surprised.

“Have you figured it out?”

“She hasn’t revealed anything.”

After understanding that this was a misunderstanding, Ji Yinbing felt embarrassed. The air conditioner in the house was on. She hid under the blanket and covered her head like a hibernating bug.

Yan Nuo found it funny. He pulled the blanket off Ji Yinbing’s body. “Let’s get some air.”

Ji Yinbing took two breaths of fresh air and remained silent.

“When someone gets jealous, she sure speaks loudly and viciously,” Yan Nuo said.

Ji Yinbing felt even more ashamed.

She turned around with her back facing Yan Nuo and remained silent.

Yan Nuo put out the cigarette and lay down beside Ji Yinbing.

He hugged Ji Yinbing from behind and said to her, “Stay in my room from now on. Let her stay in the room next door for a little while. When I find out everything, I’ll give you an explanation.”

“Who cares.”

Yan Nuo chuckled. “Don’t worry, she’s not qualified to climb onto my bed.”

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

The next day, Ji Yinbing went downstairs in a dark green strapless dress. Some traces could be vaguely seen on her collarbone.

She went downstairs a little later than Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo was eating breakfast. When he saw Ji Yinbing go downstairs like this, his eyes darkened. Ji Yinbing told him good morning and even walked over with a smile,

leaving a kiss on Yan Nuo's face.

Yan Nuo was surprised.

La Pu and the servants were also dumbfounded.

This...

America was indeed an open country. The once reserved and loving Miss Ji had actually become so open-minded.

Vera, who was eating breakfast opposite the table, secretly stared at Ji Yinbing and asked Yan Nuo softly, "Brother Yan Nuo, who is she?"

Before Yan Nuo could speak, Ji Yinbing's heart skipped a beat. She smiled sweetly at Vera and introduced herself. "You're Vera, right?"

"Uh..."

Vera felt that Ji Yinbing was up to no good. She looked wary.

Ji Yinbing said, "Hello, you're really cute. I'm your Brother Yan Nuo's fiancée." After a pause, under Yan Nuo's smiling gaze, Ji Yinbing braced herself and said to Vera, "You can call me sister-in-law."

There was silence in the house for a few seconds.

Vera did not call her sister-in-law.

Yan Nuo cooperated with Ji Yinbing.

He glanced at Vera and said solemnly, "Vera, call her sister-in-law."

Under the table, Vera's hands gripped her dress tightly. Her heart was twisted into a demon, but she maintained an innocent smile on her face.

Vera shouted at Ji Yinbing obediently, "Sister-in-law."

Ji Yinbing was satisfied.

She sat down beside Yan Nuo and held his arm with both hands. She suddenly shouted coquettishly, "Hubby, I want to eat beef fried rice."

Yan Nuo suddenly stood up as if he was shocked.

Ji Yinbing was also shocked by Yan Nuo's reaction. "What's wrong?"

Opposite her, Vera looked up at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo's Adam's apple moved up and down. He lowered his eyes and stared at Ji Yinbing's fair and exquisite but cold face. He said expressionlessly, "Say it again."

What?

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before understanding what Yan Nuo meant.

Like a blooming rose, a beautiful smile appeared on Ji Yinbing's face. She gave Yan Nuo a seductive look and called out in a cold and charming voice, "Hubby."

Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Everyone, get out."

Ji Yinbing's smile froze.

La Pu and the servants were stunned for a moment before quickly leaving the house.

Only Vera sat there foolishly, not knowing what this development meant.

Ji Yinbing's heart was beating faster. This was not the first time she saw Yan Nuo's reaction. She knew what Yan Nuo would do next. Ji Yinbing did not expect Yan Nuo to have such a big reaction because of her calling

him husband.

She calmed her uneasy heart and said to Vera, "Vera, you should go out. The next scene is not something you can see."

Vera asked in surprise, "What are you doing!"

Yan Nuo said, "This is not something you should ask."

Vera turned pale.

She stood up slowly and walked stiffly out of the dining room.

Vera had just reached the entrance of the living room when she heard the sound of porcelain bowls falling to the ground. She knew that it must have been the sound of Yan Nuo sweeping all the dishes off the table.

He was actually so infatuated with Ji Yinbing and could not wait!

Thinking back to that night a few years ago, she had taken the initiative to be like that, but Yan Nuo was unmoved. Today, he was so excited for Ji Yinbing to call him 'hubby'. Vera felt terrible.

La Pu suddenly walked over and said to Vera, "Miss Vera, come with me to the pavilion and sit for a while."

"Why?" Vera pretended not to understand.

La Pu said calmly, "Because we can't go in during this period of time. Besides, it's too close..." He would hear voices.

Vera was about to collapse..

Chapter 586 What a Beautiful White Lotus

Vera and La Pu thought it was over.

They finished their coffee and walked into the house. Just as they reached the door, they heard movement in the house. Yan Nuo's usually cold voice was panting and calling Bing Bing's doting and loving name.

It was a deep and hoarse feeling that La Pu and Vera had never heard before.

That sound did not sound like Yan Nuo.

La Pu did not look like he should. He tilted his head and said to Vera, who had a complicated expression, "Perhaps we can have another cup of coffee..."

After drinking this cup, there was still one more cup. After drinking this cup, there were still three more cups.

Unfortunately, La Pu had never heard Mr. Wu Bai's song. If he had, he would have quote it.

Vera was angry and humiliated.

She had once seduced a man who did not take the bait, but he became so helpless in front of another woman.

Yan Nuo, who was about to go to the company, stayed at home in the morning. Ji Yinbing accompanied him. He carried his notebook and dealt with work, while Ji Yinbing leaned into his arms with the book. Vera

watched from afar, her heart twisted with jealousy.

After lunch, Ji Yinbing invited Vera to shop with her in the afternoon.

Vera wanted to reject her, but Ji Yinbing said, "It's boring to stay in the castle. Let's go together."

Ji Yinbing had invited her three times, and if Vera refused, she would seem guilty.

She could only agree.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo went upstairs to rest.

Vera did not return to her room at noon. She was afraid she would hear discordant voices again, lest she make a nauseous mistake.

In the afternoon, Ji Yinbing dressed up and went shopping with Vera.

Vera was born to wear a dress. She was wearing a blue and pink strapless dress this afternoon. The weather was hot, and her long hair was still draped over her shoulders. She played with the umbrella in her hand and

was waiting for Ji Yinbing to come downstairs.

Ji Yinbing only came down when it was almost three o'clock.

Ji Yinbing was wearing a deep V-neck shirt with white lantern sleeves, revealing her beautiful collarbone. She wore a necklace with a golden ring around her neck and an indigo blue pleated skirt. Ji Yinbing rarely wore

two sets, so when she wore them like this, she looked a little charming and beautiful.

Vera looked at Ji Yinbing.

At this glance, her gaze was immediately attracted by Vera's well-proportioned muscles, smooth and fair legs. She tried her best to look away and saw that Ji Yinbing had already covered the hickey with concealer.

Just as she was about to look away, Vera suddenly saw a little green on Ji Yinbing's earlobe.

Vera couldn't help but take a peek.

It was an ice green jade earrings in the shape of a fish. Vera would not be mistaken. These earrings were the pair of earrings she had lost when she understood the backstage of the competition in India!

Vera suddenly clenched her fists.

Her reaction did not escape Ji Yinbing's eyes.

Ji Yinbing walked around in front of Vera and asked, "Can I wear this?"

Vera gritted her teeth and swallowed. She smiled and said, "It looks good."

Ji Yinbing thanked him.

On the way, Ji Yinbing drove personally.

Vera asked her what happened to the ring on her neck.

Ji Yinbing said honestly, "This is the ring your Brother Yan Nuo proposed to me."

Vera's smile seemed brighter.

Vera's smile seemed brighter.

She pretended to mention casually, "These earrings are so beautiful. Where did you buy them?"

Ji Yinbing replied, "America had the limited edition back then. It can't be bought anymore." Ji Yinbing pursed her lips sweetly and smiled. That smile was very dazzling to Vera. After laughing, Ji Yinbing said, "Your



Brother Yan Nuo gave this to me too.”

Ji Yinbing seemed to have recalled some beautiful moments, and her eyes revealed tenderness.

She sighed. “Come to think of it, this is the first gift he gave me.”

Vera nodded.

Turning her head, she looked out the window and cursed under her breath. A thief.

Ji Yinbing could tell from Vera’s stiff posture that this little bitch was scolding her.

She deliberately braked to the left.

Vera was secretly scolding Ji Yinbing in her heart. Without any guard, her head crashed towards the window. She howled and touched her head, getting up a bag. Vera’s anger rose. She turned around and was about to

scold Ji Yinbing for being blind.

She turned sideways and realized that Ji Yinbing’s head was on the steering wheel, looking extremely uncomfortable.

She was stunned.

“What’s wrong?”

Ji Yinbing held her chest and said uncomfortably in a suffocating tone, “I don’t know why, but my heart suddenly ached just now.”

This made Vera have no reason to lose her temper.

She could only suffer through this in silence.

In the mall, Ji Yinbing kept buying and buying. She tried on a white dress. Vera and the shop assistant praised her for looking good in it. Ji Yinbing asked Vera to try it too. Vera was born more suitable to wear a white

dress, so she looked even better in her.

Ji Yinbing swiped her card on the spot and bought it for her.

Vera asked Ji Yinbing, "Aren't you going to buy it?"

"I don't like this."

"I think it looks very good."

Ji Yinbing sized up the dress before saying, "Only white lotuses like you look good in this dress."

Vera was stunned.

"What do you mean by white lotus?" In the words of the I Nation, white lotus was a type of flower, not a language of scolding. Ji Yinbing blinked and said, "To describe a person as white lotus means that she's pure,

noble, kind, and upright."

Vera believed her.

When they returned home, Yan Yu returned.

Yan Yu had recently taken a fancy to a Chinese soldier. As soon as she was free, she ran to China to harass that officer.

Ji Yinbing did not bump into her the few times she came back.

Seeing the two girls return home, Yan Yu nodded and smiled at Ji Yinbing. She said, "Bingbing is back?"

"Yes, Sister Yan. China is fun, right?"

Yan Yu thought of the man and her smile deepened. She said, "It's quite fun."

When she saw Vera, her gaze turned cold.

After knowing Yan Yu's identity, Vera called her sister obediently.

Just like a few years ago, Yan Yu could not be bothered with her.

She nodded perfunctorily and pulled Ji Yinbing to use her newly bought mask, leaving Vera standing alone in the living room. Vera lowered her head and held a pile of shopping bags in her hand. Her eyes were filled

with ruthlessness and complaint.

After Yan Nuo returned, everyone had dinner.

Vera wore the new dress and came to the dining room. She told Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo, Sister-in-law bought this for me. Does it look good?"

Yan Nuo glanced at it casually and said that it looked good.

Yan Yu clicked her tongue and said, "It's okay."

Vera quickly said, "But Sister-in-law said that I look great in this dress. I look like a white lotus."

## Chapter 587 Diaries

Vera's innocent and sincere words echoed in the wide and luxurious dining room.

Everyone at the table had different expressions.

Ji Yinbing, the perpetrator, silently drank a spoonful of soup and looked down, pretending not to know.

When Yan Nuo heard this, he was stunned for a moment before he could not help but look at Ji Yinbing. There was a loving smile hidden in his eyes.

Yan Yu was also clearly stunned for a moment before she laughed loudly. She looked at Vera up and down with a teasing and meaningful gaze before she nodded and commented sincerely, "You're right. She's indeed a good white lotus."

Vera was in a good mood.

This was the first time Yan Yu praised her.

Due to this funny episode, the meal was a joyous one.

In the few days after that, Ji Yinbing realized that Vera often wore white dresses. She wanted to remind Vera several times that white lotus flowers were not a good word, but when she thought of Vera's insulting actions, she held back.

It was scary to be uncultured.

On this day, Ji Yinbing was sitting on a recliner in her room reading a book. Suddenly, she heard Vera calling her from downstairs, "Sister-in-law."

Ji Yinbing put down her book, stood up, leaned against the balcony, and looked down at Vera. "Vera."

Vera nodded.

She stood in the rose garden and looked up to ask Ji Yinbing, "Sister-in-law, is my house still here?" When she mentioned home, the woman's eyes were filled with grief.

Little whore!

Ji Yinbing narrowed her eyes and examined Vera from top to bottom.

He wondered what she was planning.

Her expression did not change. She nodded and said, "Yes, it's always been there." "Can I go back and stay?" Vera seemed considerate. She said, "I want to go home and stay for a while. Perhaps it will help me regain my memory." Vera was lying. The real reason she wanted to move home was that the two people next door last night were too fucking presumptuous and had been nuisances for most of the night.

Doing it was enough, but they even had to add sound effects.

Men had good stamina and lasted a long time. Ji Yinbing was also a patient person.

An adulterous couple!

Be careful not to die in bed one day!

Vera despised the two of them.

Ji Yinbing raised her eyebrows in surprise and said, "We'll talk when your Brother Yan Nuo comes back." Before she knew Vera's plans, Ji Yinbing would not agree easily. She could not disrupt Yan Nuo's plans.

At night, when Yan Nuo returned, Vera mentioned this matter again at the dining table.

Yan Nuo pondered for a moment before saying, "Alright, then let's go back and stay for a while. I'll get someone to send you back tomorrow." "Thank you, Brother Yan Nuo."

Vera heaved a sigh of relief. She did not have to be abused anymore.

The next morning, Vera returned home.

She did not bring her luggage with her when she left.

Ji Yinbing thought about it. She would probably come back. After she left, Yan Nuo had people constantly monitor her in the dark. When Vera returned home, she did not do anything unusual and spent two days sorting out the house. Her life after that was normal.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing were almost suspicious.

Could they have guessed wrong?

Yan Nuo and the rest were right. Vera was indeed pretending to lose her memory.

All these years, her life had actually not been smooth. She had been sent overseas by the people of Northern K Nation, and before she could escape to America, she had been targeted by a big shot in the Golden

Triangle. Vera had been that person's lover for two years. Later on, he had a new lover and forgot about Vera.

Vera took the living allowance he gave her every month and barely lived.

But two months ago, the big boss was killed. As his former lover, Vera was also found by her enemies. In order to humiliate her, they sent her to the auction house.

Vera wanted to die.

Coincidentally, she met Thomas, who was on a mission in the Golden Triangle.

The moment she saw Thomas, Vera regretted it. In front of true despair and humiliation, Vera realized how childish she used to be.

She wanted to go back! Return to Yan Nuo's side!

Even if Yan Nuo would suspect her, on account that her father had once saved his mother, Yan Nuo would definitely not do anything to her. Vera was afraid of living the life of an animal, so she pretended to lose her memory and returned to the country with Thomas.

To be honest, before Ji Yinbing returned, Vera was still fantasizing about replacing Ji Yinbing and becoming Yan Nuo's woman.

However, after Ji Yinbing returned, the two of them were like beasts in heat and did whatever they wanted every night. She knew that she could not become Yan Nuo's woman. Since that was the case, she might as well move out of the Yan family and return to her own home. No one had lived in the house for nearly ten years, and there was dust everywhere.

Vera spent two days asking the housekeeping company to clean up the house. Some of the furniture in the house was old and couldn't be used anymore. Vera spent a few days choosing the furniture and getting someone to renovate it. In just a few days, the house had changed.

Vera was about to unpack her mother's belongings and throw them away.

She took the storage bag and entered her mother's bedroom.

Vera's mother, Annita, was a person with a strong sense of privacy. She didn't like others entering her room. Even Vera had come to her room only a handful of times. Many of Annita's things were still there. Vera opened the closet and saw familiar clothes. It was as if her mother was still alive and standing in front of her.

Her eyes were warm.

Vera put away all her mother's clothes, good and bad, and threw them into the storage bag.

Her mother's bedsheets and shoes had been thrown away.

Vera opened Annita's safe and saw many beautiful jewelry.

These would definitely not be thrown away.

Vera took everything out and planned to move to her room. Annita had loved beauty her entire life and had spent countless dollars on jewelry. Vera took everything out and realized that there was a small box under the safe.

She thought that it was more expensive jewelry and opened it casually.

In the end, he saw a diary inside the box.



Vera was surprised.

What was recorded here? Why did her mother hide this diary so deeply?

Vera took the diary, walked to a chair, sat down, and read it. Annita's diary had no date or weather conditions. The opening was her content.

The color of the handwriting on the first page of the diary had faded. It must have been written many years ago.

Sister Yan Mei was pregnant again. The child was Angus's. It was said that she was pregnant with a boy this time. She was really happy for them. They had children and women. Their lives would definitely be very blissful in the future. Although Angus was a man imprisoned by Sister Yan Mei, he seemed to love Sister Yan Mei too.

But Neya had been unhappy recently, and she didn't know why..

Chapter 588 A Woman's Heart

I was pregnant and felt nauseous. Neya had gone out on a mission with Yan Mei.

I miss him.

She hoped he would return safely.

eya came back. He didn't seem happy to know that I was pregnant with a girl. Perhaps he didn't love this child. I was a little sad. Yan Mei's child had been born last month. This time, she really gave birth to a boy. She named him Yan Nuo and still took Sister Yan Mei's surname.

Angus seemed to like the two children very much. It was hard to understand that Angus would like the two children after being treated like that by Sister Yan.

Didn't he feel ashamed?

Her daughter was born, and Neya named her Vera. He, who thought he didn't like girls, actually liked Vera. It seems I was overthinking things in the past. He might be unhappy about something else.

eya said that Vera's eyes were as beautiful as Yan Mei's. I think so too.

He hoped that Vera would become a beauty like Sister Yan Mei when she grew up.

My Vera, Mom loves you.

Neya was drunk!

He shouted Ah Mei's name when he was drunk.

He doesn't love me. He loves Yan Mei!

No wonder!

Vera was sick with the cold, and Neya had gone out on a mission with Yan Mei. In his eyes, Yan Mei was more important than me and the child!

But so what? Yan Mei had always loved that man called Angus! curse Yan Mei and Angus to be in love forever!

He died to save Yan Mei!

My man is going to die for another woman! hate him! hate that vixen even more!

Why should Vera and I suffer when she has both children and a loving husband? must destroy everything she has!

Today, Vera was four years old, and Yan Nuo was five. They were close, and this was not a good thing. No, this might be a good thing.

Today, Yan Mei brought her man to the banquet. Angus was really charming. All the women admired him, but he loved Yan Mei.

Why? He was clearly imprisoned by Yan Mei. How could he fall in love with her?

Shouldn't he like her?

This was unbelievable.

I hate all of this!

That vixen who ruined my family is actually living such a blissful life!

Vera could feel the hatred in her mother's words.

She started to feel uneasy because her mother's diary had told her a fact. Her father wasn't killed by Aunt Yan Mei! The rumors were true. Her father passed away to save Aunt Yan Mei!

Then why did his mother lie to him?

Vera's heart was trembling because of fear.

She was afraid to know the truth that her mother had lied to her, but the truth might be hidden in this diary. Vera had to figure it out. She was distraught, but she continued to open the next page.

The day before yesterday was Mr. Sara's birthday party. Yan Mei brought Angus along. I told Angus that Yan Mei actually loved Neya, but Neya married me, so she couldn't do anything to destroy our family anymore.

Hence, she found Angus, who looked a little similar to Neya, and used him as a substitute!

Yesterday, I went to the Yan house and bribed his servant to pass him a diary with the words Yan Mei's love for Neya.

Hahaha, that idiot Angus seemed to believe it! waited for the show.

Hahahaha!

Hahahaha!

Very good!

That vixen Yan Mei was finally dead! She had been stabbed to death by the man she loved deeply!

This was really satisfying.

However, this was not enough.

Vera was shocked.

It was already like this, yet she still felt that it was not enough! What did her mother want to do? She used her trembling fingertips to open the next page, only to discover that the handwriting on the back was deeper than before. From the looks of it, this diary should have been written a long time after that.

Vera was beautiful and charming. Her relationship with Yan Nuo was actually very good.

I plan to implement a plan. A plan that can destroy the Yan family.

They were in love.

This is such a good thing. It's a pity about my Vera.

I lied to Vera. Neya was killed by that vixen Yan Mei.

Vera believed him.

My silly daughter.

You definitely won't disappoint Mom.

I'm dying, Vera. Sorry Mom lied to you.

I watched you grow up. You definitely won't disappoint me. I'm underground waiting for the moment the Yan family is ruined. I want to see what Neya and Yan Mei will think when they see that scene.

There were no other records in the diary. Vera closed the diary and trembled.

Wrong!

Everything was wrong!

Yan Nuo was not the child of her enemy who had killed her father!

Her mother was the real culprit who killed Yan Nuo's mother!

After Uncle Angus killed Aunt Yan Mei, he returned to America. From then on, he never returned to India again. Sister Yan and Brother Yan Nuo became orphans because of this. If they knew that these tragedies were caused by their mother, what would they think?

Would Sister Yan kill him?

The more she thought about it, the more panicked Vera became. She was afraid that Yan Nuo and Yan Yu would discover the truth.

Vera quickly carried the diary downstairs. She found the brazier and lighter and lit the diary in her hand. Vera squatted in the corner and stared at the diary in her hand like a thief. Vera was relieved to see that it had completely burned to ashes.

Vera was still uneasy after destroying the diary.

She touched her back and felt cold sweat.

Vera ran back to her room to take a shower. Warm water poured over her head, washing away her confused mind. She suddenly remembered something. Where was the diary her mother had asked someone to give to

Uncle Angus?

Could she still be at the Yan family?

Vera, who had just calmed down, panicked again.

No, she had to find the diary and destroy it! Otherwise, if the truth was revealed, her outcome would be terrible!

Vera had burnt a notebook in the house, so she naturally couldn't escape Yan Nuo's eyes.

Upon hearing this, Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes. He tapped his right hand gently on the desk and leaned his head against the back of the chair. All kinds of details flashed across his mind.

What was Vera's diary about?

Yan Nuo was certain that the thing recorded in the diary was the real culprit behind her betrayal of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group.

Ji Yinbing had just left India when Vera came to the Yan family. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was no longer around, Vera heaved a sigh of relief. Although La Pu was puzzled by her arrival, he could not say anything. He was just a little puzzled. Why did Miss Vera, who had previously been well-educated, become so shameless?.

Chapter 589 Exposed

Yan Nuo guessed that she might have another motive for coming to the house, so he was not in a hurry to chase her away.

He wanted to see what attracted him to the Yan family.

On this day, Yan Nuo returned home from outside and heard Butler La Pu say, "Miss Vera is here again." To be able to make the well-mannered La Pu describe Vera's arrival with the word 'again', it could be imagined

how much the butler disliked Vera.

He pretended to be surprised and asked her, "Where is she?"

"Miss Vera is very diligent today," La Pu said with a strange expression. "It's the day of the house's cleaning. Miss Vera is cleaning the house with the servants."

Yan Nuo smiled mysteriously.

"Oh, since she asked for it, let her do it."

"But she's a guest."

Yan Nuo said, "If she was the mistress of this family, I wouldn't allow her to do these things. If she wants to do such a lowly and tiring job, let her do it." She was only worthy of doing these lowly jobs.

La Pu stopped talking.

Yan Nuo logged into the OK app. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was actually online, he privately messaged her.

Yan Nuo: [That white lotus is here again.]

Ji Yinbing said: [To be honest, I'm a little angry.]

Yan Nuo: [Huh?]

Ji Yinbing: [My man's first love runs to my boyfriend every day, and I'm far away. What if the two of you accidentally fall in love again?]

Yan Nuo: [You're questioning me and adding insult to injury.]

Ji Yinbing: [I'm just warning you.]



Ji Yinbing: [Let's stop talking. I'm a little tired. I have to take a nap.]

Yan Nuo was quite surprised and asked her: [Tired? What have you been busy with recently?]

Ji Yinbing: [It's just what I usually do. Perhaps I didn't rest well and always want to sleep. Let's stop talking. I'll sleep for a while.]

Yan Nuo: [Okay.]

He put down his phone and pondered for a moment before getting up and going upstairs.

Upstairs, the servants were squatting on the ground and wiping the floor. They were only qualified to wipe the floor with their status. The lowly servants were standing and cleaning the house. Yan Nuo did not find it

strange that he did not see Vera among them.

He walked around the second floor but did not see anyone. He went to the third floor.

Vera was not on the third floor either.

Yan Nuo continued upstairs and arrived on the fourth floor.

The fourth floor was the area where his mother and father used to live. Over the years, no one usually came upstairs except when it was regularly cleaned. The fourth floor was huge, but it was planned extravagantly.

There was only a bedroom, an oversized cloakroom, a music room with several instruments, and a large study.

The study was a restricted area. Other than Yan Nuo and Yan Yu, no one else had entered.

The study had a combination lock, fingerprints, and voice lock.

The Yan family had many gray industries, and many unspeakable secrets were in this study room. When Yan Nuo came upstairs, Vera was wiping an antique vase in the corridor outside the study room.

“You can’t wipe this vase with a wet cloth.”

Yan Nuo’s voice suddenly sounded behind her head, and Vera trembled in fear.

“Ah!” She suddenly turned her head and looked at Yan Nuo in panic. “Brother... Brother Yan Nuo...”  
Vera’s face was a little pale. This person had a guilty conscience and felt that there were ghosts everywhere. It would

be strange if she didn’t get frightened when she saw Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo nodded.

He told Vera, “This is what maids and servants do. You don’t have to do this.”

Vera said, “I have nothing to do either.”

“That’s up to you.”

Yan Nuo walked to the study and quickly pressed the password. He checked the fingerprints and voices again before opening the door. Vera looked in time to see a room full of books and rows of cold weapons. Before

Yan Nuo closed the door, he said casually, “There are many important things in this study. Everything my mother and father used to use is inside.”

“Vera, try not to come upstairs again. If anything is missing, everyone who goes upstairs will be a suspect.”

Then, Yan Nuo closed the door.

Vera only saw the tip of the iceberg in the study.

Yan Nuo entered the study and looked at the things in the study. His expression turned gloomy. There were seven to eight portraits hanging on the wall on the left side of the door. They were all made by Yan Mei for

Angus. Even Yan Nuo could not admit that their father was really a good-looking person.

He looked at the photos and thought to himself, Is what Vera is looking for inside?

Vera still hadn't found what she had. She refused to give up.

For the next month and a half, she came to the Yan family's house regardless of whether it was windy or raining. This afternoon, when she arrived at the Yan family's house and saw Ji Yinbing playing tennis with Yan

Nuo on the lawn, she stopped in her tracks.

She was back...

Vera adjusted her expression and walked towards the two of them.

“Brother Yan Nuo... Sister-in-law, you're back?”

The people playing stopped at the same time.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo looked at Vera together.

Vera would never change her persona. She was still wearing a dress and her long black hair was draped over her shoulders. She had the standard image of a white lotus. Ji Yinbing nodded. At this moment, Yan Nuo

happened to receive a call. She put down her tennis racket and returned to her room to answer the call.

Ji Yinbing picked up the tennis racket and handed it to Vera.

“Let’s play a round together?”

Vera said she wouldn’t.

Ji Yinbing’s face suddenly turned cold. She stuffed the camera into Vera’s arms and said expressionlessly, “Vera, how much longer are you going to act?”

Vera was surprised, but her expression did not change.

“Sister-in-law, what are you talking about?”

Ji Yinbing stared at Vera’s misty eyes and sneered. “People who haven’t lost their memories, stop pretending. I saw through your disguise long ago. You recognized me the first time I put on those earrings.”

She smiled and said, “That’s right. Those are indeed the earrings you used to wear.”

Vera almost admitted it.

But she managed not to show it. "I don't understand what you're talking about, Sister-in-law."

Seeing that her bait was unsuccessful, Ji Yinbing clicked her tongue and quickly said, "Actually, Yan Nuo saw it when I took your earrings away. Not only did he see it, he's also my accomplice."

"Nonsense!" Vera suddenly lost control and roared at Ji Yinbing, "Impossible. Brother Yan Nuo was clearly with me at that time..." As soon as she finished speaking, Vera covered her mouth.

She met Ji Yinbing's teasing eyes and was furious.

"You did it on purpose!"

Ji Yinbing admitted boldly, "Yes."

Vera asked again, "Brother Yan Nuo knows too?"

She said, "I don't know about that."

"You won't tell him?"

"I told him."

"Then would he believe it?"

"How should I know?"

Vera was flustered, but she quickly calmed down. She said, "So what if he knows? Brother Yan Nuo won't hurt me."

Ji Yinbing laughed. "You're really naive." She threw away the tennis racket and said, "So what if you were his lover? You betrayed the Black Fiend and caused several brothers to die tragically. Just based on this, you

can't escape responsibility."

Chapter 590: My Little Cutie

Vera remained silent.

She was carefully thinking about what Ji Yinbing meant.

A woman from the past.

She suddenly said, "Just because I'm his first woman. Is this enough?"

Vera saw Ji Yinbing's expression turn ugly.

Ji Yinbing's thoughts started to go out of control. She could not help but think of the scene many years ago when she returned from the Medical University and unintentionally saw it outside Yan Nuo's door. The two of them in the house were kissing each other. Thinking that Yan Nuo had also done those things to Vera, Ji Yinbing felt that her heart was in danger.

She said nothing and turned to leave.

Vera smiled victoriously.

Yan Nuo came over after the call and did not see Ji Yinbing. He only saw Vera and was a little puzzled. "Where's your sister-in-law?"

Vera saw the woman in the window on the third floor. She suddenly walked to Yan Nuo's side and held his hand. She looked up and asked Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo, I seem to remember something."

"Oh?"

"Were we once lovers?" Vera asked him with a smile. Yan Nuo's expression turned strange. "Yes, once." She asked again, "Then we broke up after that?"

'Yeah."

"...Oh."

Upstairs, Ji Yinbing saw the two people holding hands on the lawn. She didn't know what they said. Yan Nuo didn't smile, but he didn't look impatient. Vera, on the other hand, looked up at Yan Nuo like a sweetheart, making Ji Yinbing's eyes hurt.

She knew that she shouldn't be angry at Yan Nuo. After all, that was before she fell in love with him. However, love made people crazy, so how could she control her heart?

Below, Yan Nuo pulled Vera's hand out of his arm.

He said, "We're not lovers anymore. Don't do this to me again."

Vera was disappointed.

She looked at the grass in front of her and suddenly said softly, "I only fall in love with the boy I love. Although I don't know why we broke up, Brother Yan Nuo, when I agreed to be with you, I must have loved you."

Yan Nuo was distraught. "It's not appropriate to say such things to me again." He looked at Vera coldly and said, "Don't say it again." Vera was even sadder.

“I understand.”

After sending Vera away, Yan Nuo went upstairs to look for Ji Yinbing. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was lying on the bed and seemed to be asleep, he was puzzled. “Why are you sleeping again?”

Ji Yinbing was not in a deep sleep and woke up when she heard the sound. She mocked Yan Nuo, “Is it very satisfying to hold hands with your ex-lover?”

Yan Nuo was silent.

A moment later, he said, “You saw it.”

“Yeah.” “Are you angry?”

“Yeah.”

Yan Nuo apologized in distress. “What should I do? I made my little cutie angry again.”

Ji Yinbing almost died from being called cute.

“Please shut your mouth. Don’t say any mushy words to disgust me.” Yan Nuo pulled Ji Yinbing into his arms and said, “Then I beg you to help me shut up.”

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

On this day, Yan Yu returned. Her father, who was far away in America, sent her an email and asked her to



help him take something and mail it to him. Yan Yu did not know if there was anything her father wanted in the study.

She told Yan Nuo about this at the dining table.

Yan Nuo said, "My parents' things are in that room. If what my father said really exists, it must be in the study room."

After the meal, Ji Yinbing took the liberty to ask Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, is your father still alive?" After coming to the Yan family for so long, Ji Yinbing had never heard Yan Nuo and his sister mention her father. She thought that their father was already dead.

Yan Nuo's feelings for his father seemed to be very complicated.

He seemed unwilling to talk about this topic.

Seeing that he was unwilling to mention it, Ji Yinbing did not ask further.

There were many things in the study room, so Yan Yu asked Ji Yinbing to help look for them. Ji Yinbing was a little surprised and said, "That's not good. I heard that outsiders are not allowed to enter the study."

Yan Yu asked in a confused tone, "Who's an outsider here?"

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

Then, she got up and followed Yan Yu upstairs.

Yan Mei's father was looking for a beautifully made pipe. It was said that Yan Mei had hired someone to make it for him. There were many things in the study that Yan Mei and Angus used to have. There were paintings, watches, jewelry, and even handcuffs and jade.

Ji Yinbing thought that Yan Nuo's mother and father's lives were really exciting.

She didn't find the pipe, but she did find a diary abandoned in the corner. The diary was black. When Ji Yinbing found it, the diary was open and lying on the ground in a mess. She picked it up and saw that the open page had the words: He's not Neya after all. They're different. Unfortunately, Neya is already dead. After he dies, my soul will be incomplete.

Ji Yinbing felt that these words were a little strange.

Wasn't Neya Vera's father?

Whose diary was this? How did it record such content?

Ji Yinbing squatted in the corner and took a few more glances, seeing many explicit words.

She looked back again and realized that there was no more record at the back. She casually flipped to the front and saw a page with the words—

The first time I met Angus, I felt like he looked similar to Neya's back. I couldn't ruin Neya's family, but I could find someone who looked like him and bring him back to my manor and train him to be the way I liked.

There was another record—

Angus seemed gentle and considerate, but he was actually a very thoughtful person. He didn't become the way I liked him. Angus was Angus, and he was different from Neya. I was a little disappointed. A substitute was a substitute, and it never replaced the real thing.

Seeing this, Ji Yinbing knew the owner of the diary.

Angus should be Yan Yu's father. From the diary, it was not difficult to tell that the owner of the diary was Yan Mei, Yan Yu's mother.

Ji Yinbing was shocked.

He didn't expect that the person Madam Yan Mei loved was Vera's father!

Heavens!

"Found it!" It was Yan Yu's voice.

Ji Yinbing quickly threw away the diary in her hand. She got up and looked back at Yan Yu. She saw the pipe in her hand. It was indeed a beautiful pipe with several beautiful purple gems embedded on it. It was not hard to imagine how much Madam Yan Mei doted on Angus.

However, at the thought that Angus could get this honor all because of Neya, Ji Yinbing pitied Angus.

When they went downstairs, they saw Vera again.

Vera was really shameless. She came to the Yan family every day.

Without giving Vera an extra look, she called Thomas and ordered him to send this pipe to America personally. When Vera heard this, she said, "Aunt Yan Mei is so good to Uncle Angus. This pipe looks expensive."

She said, "Shallow!"