

## Ex's Brother 601

### Chapter 601 Punishing Vera

Yan Yu took two steps back and said to Yan Nuo, who was sitting on the sofa, "Trash, learn from me." With that, Yan Yu suddenly turned around, held the gun with both hands, and shot Vera several times.

The gunfire continued, one after another, almost toppling the roof.

Everyone felt their scalp tingle when they heard the series of gunshots. However, the woman who fired the gun was calm and composed the entire time. The recoil of the gun was so strong, but she did not even frown.

La Pu counted silently. Miss seemed to have fired ten times.

Yan Yu blew at the hot gun calmly like before. Then, she turned around and looked at Yan Nuo, who was on the sofa. Yan Nuo looked at her quietly like a good child. When he saw her looking over, he could not help but respect her.

She asked him, "Have you learned it?"

Yan Nuo shifted his gaze away from Yan Yu and looked at the blurry Vera. He didn't know what to say.

She handed the gun to her subordinate and lectured Yan Nuo expressionlessly. "This is how you deal with cheap people."

Yan Nuo nodded.

Seeing that Yan Yu was still looking at him, Yan Nuo said softly, "I've learned something."

Yan Yu was satisfied.

As the two of them chatted calmly, Vera's painful cries never stopped. The heart-wrenching cries of pain made one's backbone turn cold, scalp turn cold, and soul tremble. Especially the honest servants, they all knelt on the ground and did not move.

Intense pain came from all over her body. Vera was almost tortured by this intense pain.

Thomas and Xiao Fengyi let go.

Vera collapsed to the ground like a pile of mud.

Blood quickly stained the ground beneath her.

After admiring her miserable appearance, he slowly walked over.

She looked at Vera in disdain and asked her, "Do you know why I shot you twelve times?"

Vera was in so much pain that she could not hear her voice, let alone answer.

In the midst of her confusion, Vera vaguely heard Yan Yu say, "Six brothers, one shot per person. Yan Nuo shot at the waist, Ah Ka shot at the leg, and Bing Bing shot at the shoulder. Bing Bing's child shot at the chest. Yan Nuo was shot in the chest this time. A total of twelve shots."

Yan Yu smiled at Vera and asked, "Does it feel good to be harmed?"

Vera trembled on the ground.

Yan Yu was very skilled at shooting. None of the twelve shots had hurt Vera's vital parts. She was clearly in so much pain that she was losing a lot of blood. She felt that she was about to die, but the process of death was very slow.

Yan Yu said, "Pay for your blood debt with your own blood."

Yan Nuo looked at the clock on the wall. It was exactly 10: 23 pm. She said, "Thomas, go invite Dr. Mo Er in."

Thomas obeyed and left the manor.

A moment later, he led Dr. Moore into the house. Dr. Mo Er was dressed in white as usual. When he saw Vera lying on the ground, his eyes flashed with surprise. There was no pity in his eyes as a doctor should. He was like an experimental demon who had seen an interested experimental body.

He admired Vera's miserable state and said, "Wonderful! She's twelve times heavier than me. None of the shots hit the aorta. According to the speed of the patient's blood loss, she will bleed for at least fifty minutes before she dies." Mo'er looked at Yan Yu with shining eyes and praised her. "Miss Yan Yu, impressive."

"Thanks for the compliment."

The two of them were perverted and flattered each other like elegant gentlemen and ladies.

Everyone looked at Vera with sympathy and fear.

"Then, please help me perform the resuscitation surgery for Miss Vera in half an hour." After saying that, she glanced at Vera with a smile in her eyes. She said in a good mood, "Let her taste death and live a life worse than death. That's the best way to vent her hatred."

"Miss Yan Yu is wise."

Dr. Mo Er really waited for half an hour.

When Vera was on her last breath, Mo Er took her away for treatment.

Yan Yu came back this time to deal with Vera's matter. She left quickly. Before she left, she said to Yan Nuo, "It's up to you how to deal with Vera."

"Yes."

Yan Nuo's face darkened.

He asked La Pu, "Did you catch the escaped servant?"

La Pu said softly, "She's been caught. She's already been smuggled to Y Nation. Our men went to Y Nation to bring her back."

"Bring it."

"Yes."

After a while, two burly men brought a medium-sized woman over.

The woman looked to be 37 years old.

She was wearing a blue dress and looked haggard. She had already heard about Miss Vera's outcome. She was frightened when she was brought to see Yan Nuo. When she saw Yan Nuo, the woman knelt down in front of Yan Nuo before he could ask.

She was afraid and confessed.

"Sir, Vera asked me to drug her! She asked me to poison Miss Ji!"

"Sir, I know my mistake. Please, don't kill me."

Yan Nuo had already guessed this answer.

He was not surprised.

His emotionless eyes swept across the woman's face, and everyone heard Yan Nuo sigh. "You can harm anyone, but you have to harm her."

His light words made the middle-aged woman tremble in fear.

"Banned."

"...Yes!"

After dealing with Vera and the poisoned woman, Yan Nuo's mood became even gloomier.

He could not find Ji Yinbing.

During the month he was hospitalized, Xiao Fengyi and the rest searched everywhere Ji Yinbing would go, but they could not find her.

It was as if she had disappeared from the face of the earth.

Yan Nuo called Xiao Fengyi over.

"Second Chief, what's the matter?"

Yan Nuo thought of something and his expression was painful. He said, "Go to the coconut wind district in Binjiang City and help me pick something." "What is it?"

"A ring."

After instructing him, Yan Nuo went upstairs.

He returned to his room. His body was tired, and his wound still hurt. Yan Nuo lay on the bed and rested. He could not sleep either, so he took out his phone and scrolled through his and Ji Yinbing's chat records. They were not talkative, and their chat records were very calm.

However, such a long chat became Yan Nuo's medicine to comfort his heart.

He had instead recorded many years ago. Looking at those distant and unfamiliar chat records, Yan Nuo felt pain.

Yan Nuo had no choice but to put down his phone.

After his stamina recovered a little, Yan Nuo went to take a shower.

Three days later, Xiao Fengyi returned with the ring. When he handed the ring to Yan Nuo, he looked hesitant. Yan Nuo looked at him and said, "What do you want to say?"

"Second Chief."

Xiao Fengyi said, "Bing is a good woman." For the first time, he ignored the disparity in status and said boldly, "She's very good. There are many people who like her. Second Chief, you can't let her down."

Chapter 602 Sorry

These words were almost a threat.

Xiao Fengyi had something else to say. What he really wanted to say to Yan Nuo was that since it was so painful to be together, he might as well let go and give her freedom. Yan Nuo seemed to have been

touched on the reverse scale. He said to Xiao Fengyi in a sharp and warning tone, "Put away your thoughts that you shouldn't have." He didn't know that these subordinates were all toads and wanted to eat swan meat.

Xiao Fengyi glanced at him and turned to leave.

Yan Nuo returned to his room with the ring and planned to put it away.

He remembered that the ring box was in the drawer of the bedside table. He pulled open the left cabinet but did not find the box. He pulled open the right cabinet again. He did not find the ring box, but he saw a letter.

Yan Nuo stared at the letter and his eyes froze. He put down the ring and his fingertips trembled before he gathered enough strength to pick up the letter.

As soon as he picked up the envelope, Yan Nuo sensed that there was not only paper inside, but also a foreign object. He opened the envelope and took out a long handle-like object. Yan Nuo turned the thing over and saw two purple-red lines.

In an instant, Yan Nuo froze.

He opened his mouth and his lips trembled for a long time before he exclaimed, "Ah!"

He felt as if he had been struck by lightning.

The pregnancy test kit fell to the ground.

Yan Nuo looked up and took a deep breath before taking the letter out.

To Yan Nuo:

I don't have the courage to ask you what 'inappropriate' means. I was afraid. Afraid the answer would disappoint me.

Yan Nuo, I still remember what you said to me on that oak tree about imagining the future and the child. I find it hard to believe that you, who used to look forward to the child, would resist the arrival of the child.

I'm pregnant. We've always had good contraceptive measures. I guess the baby came in the dining room at breakfast that day.

Children are God's gift to us.

Yan Nuo, I want to give birth to him. Whether he is a boy or a girl, I will love him. I'm sorry I didn't have the courage to tell you in person. I was really afraid that you would let me get rid of this child when you found out the truth.

I choose to leave for America. I will nurture this new life well.

If you still insist on not having this child after reading the letter and knowing that I'm pregnant, then perhaps we should reconsider our relationship.

If you're willing to accept him, you can come to America to look for me.

Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo, being able to get pregnant with your child is the second greatest blessing in my life. My first blessing is finding you in the sea of people when I was eight years old. All my luck is related to you.

Yan Nuo, I'm leaving.



I hope it can wait until you come. I look forward to the day you name our baby.

Quietly waiting for good news. After reading this letter, Yan Nuo was no longer calm.

In an instant, there was an explanation for Ji Yinbing's abnormal reaction. She insisted on leaving not because she didn't care about him, but because she was afraid.

What kind of mood did she have when she boarded the plane and went to America? How helpless did she feel the moment she realized that she could not keep the child? When she came back and the water was tested to be poisonous, how much despair did she have for herself? When she saw Vera in her room doing that, did her heart ache like a knife?

The more he thought about it, the more terrified Yan Nuo was.

He bent down to pick up the pregnancy test kit and looked at the two purple-red lines. Boundless pain spread in his heart.

"I'm sorry."

He said sorry to the child and Ji Yinbing.

Tears fell to the floor.

The iron man was gentle and shed bitter tears. If others saw this, they would definitely find it unbelievable.

The next day, Yan Nuo brought the pregnancy test kit and personally went to the nursery shop. As a big man, he strolled around the shop for a long time before finally choosing a white princess dress. He always felt that the child who had no fate with them was a little princess. He bought a dress and let Thomas drive him out of the city.

"Stop the car."

Thomas parked the car obediently.

The two of them got out of the car. Yan Nuo asked him to wait here, and he looked like he was about to climb the slope. Thomas was worried about his health, so he said, "Second Chief, what are you going up to do? I can do it for you."

"No one can do this for me."

With that, Yan Nuo climbed the slope.

He had a bag in his hand. Thomas didn't even know what it was.

Thomas looked up at his surroundings. This place was desolate and uninhabited. What was Second Chief doing here?

Mumbai was very hot all year round. The oak trees swayed in the wind, and there was a rare hint of coolness under the trees. Yan Nuo knelt on the grass and muttered to himself, "This is a good place. It's the place where your mother and I first dated."

"I'll bury you... here. Don't be unhappy." After saying that, Yan Nuo personally dug a pit on the ground.

He placed a small wooden box in the pit and put the pregnancy test kit and the princess dress into the box. When he closed the lid of the box, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Baby, Dad has let you down." His eyes were red. "Don't blame Mom. If you want to blame someone, blame me."

He closed the lid himself before covering them with soil.

After setting up the tombstone, Yan Nuo thought of the content mentioned in Ji Yinbing's letter. He pondered for a moment before using the dagger to carve the words Yan Xiaobao on the tombstone.

Yan Nuo looked for Ji Yinbing for a long time.

One month, two months, half a year, one year... After two years, he still couldn't find any concrete traces of Ji Yinbing. Yan Nuo became even more gloomy and cold. The OK app was as lively as usual, but Yan Nuo mostly just watched and didn't say anything else.

Similarly, Ji Yinbing's profile picture remained dark.

Yan Nuo suspected that Fang Yusheng was helping Ji Yinbing hide. He had always sent people to pay close attention to Fang Yusheng's movements and even eavesdropped on Fang Yusheng's phone. In the end, he found nothing. Later on, Fang Yusheng unintentionally discovered that Yan Nuo had eavesdropped on his phone and even quarreled with him once.

Over the past two years, the global situation had also changed. There were frequent battles of all sizes in many countries in Africa. The international newspapers published the battle situation of the local war every day. On social media software, there were always war reporters who reported the fiery living conditions of the local residents.

Yan Nuo had been very busy recently and did not have time to read those emotional reports.

Hence, he missed the opportunity to discover Ji Yinbing's whereabouts.

Ji Yinbing attended the International Red Cross Society. She took the initiative to apply to go to Africa to save the trapped people who were infected by the plague and the biochemical pollution of war. The number of students who came out of Harvard College who chose to enter the workforce with high salaries was small. Most of them were doing things to repay the society.

Top figures like Ji Yinbing enjoyed the satisfaction and sense of accomplishment from repaying society and saving the weak compared to earning money and fame.

Chapter 603 Follow

Africa was indeed very chaotic, but for Ji Yinbing, who was already quite skilled, survival was not too difficult. She lived in South Africa, and in the past two years, there had been too many wars. People with better conditions came and went with guns.

Ji Yinbing was no exception.

She had already lived here for two years. For two years, she had gradually calmed down and forgotten the grudges of the past. The current her no longer thought about love. She was more willing to stay in the research institute for a while or walk around the disaster area.

She even made two friends here.

They were both black children, and both were boys. One was Almon, and the other was Lat. They were usually older, only about ten years old.

They were not the children of other colleagues in the research institute, but children from ordinary families near Ji Yinbing's residence. Their fathers had gone to the battlefield and they lived with their mothers.

On this day, Ji Yinbing returned from work and took a shower. Just as she put on her clothes, Almon ran upstairs.

Almon knocked on her door and shouted, "Bing, someone is looking for you downstairs."

Almon spoke in the local language.

In order to adapt to the local voice, when Ji Yinbing first came, she did not lack effort to learn the local language. However, she was really smart and could understand the surrounding people's language in a few months. At first, she was not proficient in speaking, but now, she started to speak smoothly.

Upon hearing this, she flung her long hair behind her head and splashed water.

Her wet hair draped over her shoulders. Ji Yinbing opened the door and saw Almon. The child was indeed quite black. The only white was probably the whites of his eyes. Even his two black pupils were darker than ordinary people.

He said, "I don't know. It's a man." Almon added, "He's quite handsome."

Ji Yinbing knew that it could not be Yan Nuo.

When ordinary people described Yan Nuo, they would subconsciously ignore his handsomeness. Their description of him was usually 'quite tall', 'quite cold', and 'quite scary'. "Okay."

Ji Yinbing and Almon went downstairs together.

Almon opened the door. Ji Yinbing saw a man standing outside the door with a bag on his back through the light.

He had a head of dazzling golden hair.

The man was tall and straight. He was wearing a grayish-white sportswear. He looked fair and had a sunny temperament. He held a very bulging bag in one hand and was looking up at the third floor, probably searching for Ji Yinbing.

Hearing the door open, the man lowered his head and met Ji Yinbing's surprised gaze. "Craven?" Ji Yinbing's tone was filled with surprise and suspicion. Why was Craven here?

How many years had it been since she last saw Craven? The two of them hadn't been in touch since he graduated and left school.

Craven had changed drastically compared to many years ago. His soft long hair had been shaved short and had become straight, but it was still dazzling. His face was less tender, but it was still handsome and heroic. Ji Yinbing stared at Craven and sized him up, trying to find the shadow of the young man from back then in this mature man.

Craven smiled at her, revealing his white teeth. "It's really you," he said.

Ji Yinbing quickly invited Craven into the house.

Her house was simple. There was a room, a living room, a washroom, and a kitchen.

The house looked much smaller when Craven entered.

There was only a dilapidated but relatively clean sofa in the living room. Craven sat on the sofa with his long limbs, making the sofa look even more mini. Ji Yinbing made him a cup of coffee. "Drink it."

"Thank you."

Craven was probably thirsty. He looked up and finished his coffee.

Ji Yinbing poured him another cup.

The two of them drank their coffee without reminiscing about their past. Ji Yinbing went straight to the point and asked Craven, "Why did you come to South Africa?"

Craven sipped his coffee and fell silent.

After a few seconds of silence, Craven's voice sounded in the room. He asked, "Do you want to hear the truth?"

"Of course."

He said, "I work in Geneva. I attended the International Red Cross. One of the higher-ups in it is my friend. I saw your name on the information." He smiled elegantly and teased, "Before I came, I was wondering if this Ji Yinbing is the one I know."

After a pause, he said, "But I think it should be you. After all, the name Ji Yinbing is rarely seen. Not to mention, you're both virologists." With that, Craven thought of what he had seen and heard all the way here and couldn't help but frown. He said, "Bing, South Africa is in danger now. You shouldn't be here."

Ji Yinbing's gaze deepened.

Her expression was still cold and elegant, but she found it unbelievable.

Did Craven come all the way to South Africa just because he saw her name and was worried about her safety?

Craven saw that Ji Yinbing was a little shocked. His eyes darkened and he said, "I lied to you." He shrugged and said, "It's all a coincidence. I only came to find you after I came and heard about you from the representative."

Ji Yinbing knew rationally that she should have believed Craven's words.

But she knew very well that what Craven had said before might be the truth.

South Africa was too messy. Craven was worried that something would happen to her alone. He had come after her.

Ji Yinbing's heart was in a mess and she sighed deeply.

If she had never met Yan Nuo, then she might really be touched by Craven. Ji Yinbing pretended not to know and said, "Then you want to work with me?" "Of course."

"Then..." Ji Yinbing walked to him and stretched out a hand to Craven." Welcome, Craven."

Craven shook her hand.

They parted.

Dinner was prepared by Craven. Ji Yinbing had lived alone for many years and had never learned to cook well. When she ate the hot noodles, Ji Yinbing almost cried. She ate two plates in one go.

Craven laughed that she could eat.

“I don’t know how to cook. I’ve been eating fast food every day for the past two years. Today’s dinner is simply amazing for me.”

Craven expressed his understanding and said that she was pitiful.

When Ji Yinbing was washing the dishes, Craven suddenly asked her, “Is there an empty house nearby? I plan to rent a house.” He looked at Ji Yinbing’s figure washing the dishes under the light and said, “We’re alumni, after all. If we’re closer, we can take care of each other.”

“Yes, I’ll take you to see the landlord later.”

The landlord was Almon’s mother.

The empty room was on the second floor. There was only one room, and the toilet had to be shared with the others on the second floor.

Craven did not feel that it was shabby and directly paid the rent. Ji Yinbing leaned against the door and watched Craven pack his things. Thinking that there were many people living on the second floor, she said, “You can go upstairs to take a shower and cook. I’m the only one staying upstairs.” When Ji Yinbing said the word cook, her tone was clearly more sincere.

No matter how noble a person was, he had to eat.

Chapter 604 Never Forget To Confess



Craven teased, "Is this the prerogative of a beauty?"

"No, because I saved Almon's mother."

When she was looking for a house, she happened to bump into Almon's mother giving birth. The woman had a difficult delivery and even lost a lot of blood. Coincidentally, at that time, there were rumors in this area that there was going to be a war. Everyone was busy escaping, so they did not have the time to take care of a pregnant woman. Ji Yinbing was used to saving lives, so she knelt down beside Almon's mother and delivered the child for her.

She was still the godmother of Almon's sister, Sarah.

When Craven heard her say this, he could imagine how chaotic the scene was at that time. After so many years, Ji Yinbing had changed, but she had not changed. What she had changed was her appearance, and what she had not changed was her ever warm and pure heart.

Craven recognized that he had come to the right place on this long trip.

He quickly cleaned up the house.

Ji Yinbing was about to go back to her room to rest when Craven suddenly stopped her. "What is it?"

Ji Yinbing turned around and looked at Craven.

Craven said softly, "You're single now, right?"

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before saying, "Do you have a pair of sharp eyes?"

Craven only smiled. When he was done, he asked her, "Are you?"

Ji Yinbing had always been a frank person.

She nodded. "Yes." Craven's smile deepened. "Why did you break up?" Seeing Ji Yinbing's expression change slightly, Craven quickly said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have asked."

"Nothing. All kinds of reasons, I guess."

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Ji Yinbing did not want to say anything more, so she quickly went upstairs. After she returned to the house, she took a shower again before lying down. There was no air conditioner in the house, only an electric fan humming. Ji Yinbing lay on the bed and fell asleep, sweating all over. She wasn't a dreamer, but she had a few dreams tonight. She dreamed of her mother, who had passed away many years ago. She dreamed of Ah Han, who had molested her. She dreamed of her father, who did not treat her as a human, and her brothers. Finally, she vaguely saw a young man in a white coat standing under a tree.

She could not see his face clearly. She gathered her courage and tugged at the corner of the young man's shirt.

Then, the young man turned around. The face that turned around was Yan Nuo's.

The dream stopped here.

Ji Yinbing opened her eyes and stared at the spinning fan for a long time. Why did she stop Yan Nuo among so many people?

Ji Yinbing could not sleep anymore, so she got out of bed and did push-ups and sit-ups in the living room. After dawn, she carried her bag downstairs and met Craven at the corner of the second floor. "Morning!" The sunny man whistled at her.

Ji Yinbing was wearing a light purple shirt and black tight pants. Her figure was graceful and she was indeed beautiful.

She smiled at Craven. "It's a gangster thing to whistle."

Craven followed behind her. "Only to you," he said as they walked.

Ji Yinbing did not answer.

She bought a secondhand car. On the way there, she drove. Craven looked sideways at the side of the road. It was not a flat road. Many houses along the road had collapsed. Once the war had spread to this region, but then it had turned north.

He asked Ji Yinbing, "Were you afraid when the cannon fire came?"

"I'm afraid."

"What made you keep holding on?"

Ji Yinbing thought for a while before saying, "Life."

"Yes?"

"It's every life that is unwilling to die. We who study viruses are considered half doctors, right? Aren't doctors people who save people?" Ji Yinbing turned her head and met Craven's gaze. She said especially seriously, "I save people and everyone who wants to live."

"Although this place is very messy and poor, they are still qualified to live." Just like when she was young, she did not accept her fate and vowed to make a name for herself.

Who could be sure that there was no second Ji Yinbing among the children she had saved?

Craven looked at her more fascinated.

He said, "All these years, I've never found a woman who fascinated me more than you."

This was a confession.

Ji Yinbing told him expressionlessly, "I don't plan to fall in love."

"I understand."

They arrived at the research institute.

The person in charge of receiving Craven brought him to the research institute for a walk. Ji Yinbing went straight to her research lab.

It was always easy for people in this region to suffer from all kinds of viruses. This was closely related to the living environment nearby. The natural environment here was poor, the weather was harsh, and there were more wild animals. These animals often carried all kinds of viruses.

Once they came into contact with humans, humans would be easily infected by the virus.

In addition, the medical facilities here were generally backward. Some people who were infected by the virus could only wait for death slowly. In the hot and hot weather, it was easiest to accelerate the spread of the virus.

Ji Yinbing was currently in charge of developing an antidote for a virus called 'defeated ear disease'. People who were infected with the defeated ear virus only had ear pain at first. Within three days after the warning of the patient's ear pain, there would be a pain in their heads like a bug biting their brains.

People infected by the virus would die of pain.

When they died, their postures were often hideous and twisted, and their faces were blurry from being grabbed by hands.

This virus research had been ongoing for two months. Ji Yinbing's research team had encountered a bottleneck. Ji Yinbing decided to take a look at the eardrums.

She put on a mask and shouldered her bag. Before she could walk out the door, Craven caught up with her. "Where to?"

"Ah Mo Village."

This village had the highest rate of dementia.

"Together?" Craven said. "I'm in the same group as you now." "Alright."

On the way, Ji Yinbing explained the progress of their research team to Craven and the current bottleneck.

"Is it because we can't figure out the source of the virus?"

"Yeah."

They could not find the source of the virus. It was unknown if it was produced by the human body or carried by external objects.

Amo Village was like other villages. The houses in the village were densely packed, and the children who were playing around were naked and covered their buttocks with two pieces of cloth. It was cooler this way. Compared to them, Ji Yinbing and Craven, who were dressed appropriately and clean, looked much stranger.

As they entered the village, many people stared at them.

The adults and children stared curiously at Craven's blond head. They knew that this was a white man. His skin color was the most contrast in the world to theirs. Craven heard them talking. He asked Ji Yinbing, "What are they talking about?" "You'd better not hear it."

"Tell me."

"Just like how you call them Black Ghosts, they call you White Ghosts."

Craven fantasized for a second or two.

White ghost...

Chapter 605 Mining Disaster

He humbly asked Ji Yinbing, "Then do they also call you Yellow Ghost?" Ji Yinbing's skin color was more like that of a Chinese. Ji Yinbing shrugged and smiled proudly. "They call me Bing."

As she spoke, Ji Yinbing touched her mask and walked to the side of a naked male old man. Ji Yinbing chatted with him for a while. The old man spoke very quickly, and Craven could not understand a word. Ji Yinbing spoke a little slower, but everyone could understand.

A moment later, she stood up and said to Craven, "I have to go to the mine. The old man said that many of them who are infected with the virus have been to the mine." She threw an invitation at Craven. "Together?"

"Sure."

This was the paradise that gold diggers loved the most. There were rich mineral resources underground. Logically speaking, such a region should be financially advanced. However, this region was unable to develop due to the climate and various viruses.

Ji Yinbing borrowed a safety cap from the local and entered a mine with Craven.

It was said that there was a diamond in this mine. Someone had once excavated a 13-carat pink diamond in it. After that, the excavators came from all over the world like a swarm of bees and butterflies. They all wanted to dig out a second priceless diamond in it.

Unfortunately, no one had succeeded after so many years.

The mine was very dark. They went deep into the cave with flashlights.

Due to the constant war over the past two years, the mine was almost closed for fear of collapse. Even so, there were still bold people who secretly entered the mine to look for treasures.

The tracks in the mine had been idle for a long time. They entered the cave on foot.

When they reached the innermost part of the cave, Ji Yinbing took out the small bottle and gathered all the different ingredients in the mine, planning to take them back for testing. Craven joined her. Neither of them spoke much when they were working.

Darkness was easy to be depressed and let one's thoughts run wild. The deeper one went underground, the more depressed one would be.

Even Ji Yinbing and Craven did not want to stay inside.

When they came out, Ji Yinbing handed Craven the bag containing the mineral and let him walk in front. After walking for more than half an hour, the darkness was gradually buried in the depths of the mine. Craven saw light and he felt a little better.

Craven walked out of the mine and looked back at Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing found a dark green ore on the way. She squatted down, knocked some from it, and put it in the bottle. When Craven saw her squatting in place, he said loudly, "Hurry up. It's not safe to stay in the cave." "Right away." Ji Yinbing covered the bottle and put it in her bag before walking towards the exit

where Craven was. "This cave is too stuffy. I feel like my face is covered in dust. I really want to wash my face..." Before Craven could finish speaking, a loud bang suddenly sounded in the distance.

Without any warning, a new round of battle began in this region.

The soil under Craven's feet swayed. His pupils constricted and he hurriedly shouted at Ji Yinbing, "Bing, run!"

Ji Yinbing ran out and saw that she was getting closer and closer to the entrance of the cave. At this moment, the mine cave behind her suddenly collapsed. The one meter deep ground above her head also collapsed. The moment Ji Yinbing was pressed down, she immediately adjusted her falling posture.

She protected her vital parts.

The heavy soil and gravel suddenly pressed down. Ji Yinbing felt a wave of pain and fainted.

Craven watched helplessly as Ji Yinbing was buried in the mine.

"Bing!"

He felt despair.

Craven came back to his senses and quickly threw down his bag.

He roared, "Hang in there, I'm going to find someone!" After shouting, Craven ran to the village and explained to the old man with his hands and feet. After the old man understood, he found someone and carried the hoe back to the mine with Craven.

Ji Yinbing quickly recovered.



She could not open her eyes. As she was wearing a safety helmet, her head was not injured. However, she knew that somewhere in her body must have been injured because it was very painful. Perhaps because there were too many injured places, she could not tell where it hurt.

Ji Yinbing heard someone talking above her and knew that Craven would definitely find someone to save her.

Ji Yinbing cherished her life. No matter how difficult or dangerous the living environment was, she would never think of death, but persistence.

She had to think of something beautiful to support her determination and try to ignore the pain.

Beautiful things... Ji Yinbing regretfully realized that almost all her beautiful memories were related to Yan Nuo.

However, at the thought of Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing felt her heart ache.

She didn't want him to be in pain, yet she wanted him to be in pain too.

In the end, Ji Yinbing still let herself miss him.

The first time he treated her to a hamburger.

The first time he had given her a gift.

The first time he protected her.

The first time he joined her under the oak tree.

The first time he made an exception and cut beef for her...

So many firsts belonged to her and him. Ji Yinbing realized that she could not even make up her mind to hate him.

How useless. Suddenly, Ji Yinbing felt a faint light. When she realized what it was, she tried her best to call for help. "Craven, I'm here!"

"Oh my god!" Craven knelt down and threw away the soil on her body. He moved the stones away and muttered in a panic as he worked, "That's great. You're still alive, Bing. I thought you were dead! This is great." This was how the people of America were. When they felt extremely excited and grateful, they opened their mouths and thanked God.

To be honest, Ji Yinbing was a person who did not believe in any religion, but hearing Craven's prayer warmed her heart.

"Oh! You're injured." Craven pressed her legs down, his eyes filled with heartache. "Your calf bones might have shattered. Bing, don't worry, I'll find a doctor and treat you. Don't worry, leave it to me."

Ji Yinbing was not worried at all.

Craven took off her hat and pressed her into his arms, ignoring his status.

He mumbled incoherently and thanked God several times.

Ji Yinbing indulged him for a few minutes.

Craven calmed down before picking Ji Yinbing up horizontally and sending her to the hospital. Craven brought Ji Yinbing to the local hospital and gave her temporary emergency treatment. Then, he flew her to the world-famous hospital in Italy for treatment.

On the way to Italy, Ji Yinbing was in low spirits. She lay on the bed, her legs numb from the pain.

Craven accompanied her as if she was facing a formidable enemy. It was nothing difficult for him to serve tea, water, and a soft greeting.

The night darkened.

From the window of the plane, she could see the stars in the night in the distance. Ji Yinbing looked at the stars and thought of some things in the past. She tilted her head and glanced at Craven. Craven was sleeping on a small table at the side. He looked like he was asleep, but Ji Yinbing knew that he was awake.

Chapter 606 We're Even

Ji Yinbing's sigh suddenly sounded in the quiet cabin.

Hence, Ji Yinbing saw Craven, who seemed to be asleep, suddenly raise his head and look at her with concern. "Does your leg hurt?" Craven asked her. He was clearly very tired, but his eyes were clear. Ji Yinbing's heart softened.

Why did such a good man like her?

Ji Yinbing said, "This is retribution." Craven looked puzzled.

Ji Yinbing explained, "Back then, he caused your legs to be a little crippled." She said very calmly, "Now that I've ended up like this, it's considered compensation for your crimes." Craven couldn't bear to hear her say that.

He was instantly angry. "Please, shut up and rest for a while." For that matter, Craven didn't blame Ji Yinbing at all.

Ji Yinbing did not shut up obediently.

“Craven, I’ve always felt guilty towards you.” Ji Yinbing smiled in relief before saying, “Now, I can finally treat you as normal.” In the past, she had always felt that she owed Craven too much. Now, he had injured his leg and she had injured her leg. They were finally even.

Yan Nuo, I’ve repaid your debt.

Craven reprimanded her with red eyes. “Shut

up!”

Ji Yinbing stopped talking.

She could not bear to see this man sad.

The rest of the journey was silent.

They arrived in Italy and Craven took her to the hospital.

Ji Yinbing’s injury was a little serious. When the doctor checked her leg, he found that the shattered left tibia of her left leg was broken into three pieces, and her right calf also had a fracture phenomenon. The doctor first praised the person who did the emergency treatment for her before surgery.

After performing a retro positional fixed surgery, Ji Yinbing needed to rest in peace for a few months.

She was always thinking about the research process. When she wasn’t asleep, her mind was always thinking about the research. Craven was reading a document at the side when he heard Ji Yinbing say, “I have a feeling that ear disease is not a virus. It’s a poisonous substance emitted by harmful ores that endangered the lives of those miners.”

Her eyes lit up and she said, “After all, this illness is almost not contagious.”

Craven looked at her helplessly. "Please let your brain relax for a moment, okay?"

However, Ji Yinbing could not stay idle.

Even if she was resting, she had to read a book to not feel bored.

When the research institute sent over the analysis report of the mineral structure and elements, Craven and Ji Yinbing finished reading it together and confirmed Ji Yinbing's guess. It was indeed right. "Inside this ore called 'Ta', a poisonous substance called 'Dila' can be released. It can damage a person's brain."

After a pause, Craven said, "This is like a nuclear weapon."

Ji Yinbing said in a deep voice, "This kind of ore has to be forbidden from being mined and approached. Otherwise, more people will approach this place."

Craven frowned.

"That's easier said than done. Putting aside how greedy the people who were digging for gold were, just based on the flames of war in that area, if the mine was blown up and this substance was released, would the people in a radius of a few kilometers survive?"

Ji Yinbing stopped talking. "However, we have to publicize this research result."

"Yeah."

Ji Yinbing rested in peace for a month. After confirming that she could get out of bed and live in a wheelchair, she returned to the research institute with Craven. When Yan Nuo's men discovered Ji Yinbing's whereabouts and reported it to Yan Nuo, Yan Nuo was pleasantly surprised.

This was the first time he had found out about Ji Yinbing in the year. It was convenient for him to do everything on hand and run to Italy alone, but he failed.

After knowing that Ji Yinbing had already left, Yan Nuo was speechless with disappointment.

Yan Nuo found the doctor and asked him about it. Only then did he know that Ji Yinbing's legs were injured. The doctor said that her legs were seriously injured, and her bones were broken into three parts. When he heard this news, Yan Nuo was extremely anxious.

What was Ji Yinbing doing? Why was she in such a sorry state? It was said that injuries took a hundred days. She had only rested for a month before leaving again. Did she want to die?

Yan Nuo got someone to check the flight records in Italy. After some twists and turns, he found Ji Yinbing's whereabouts.

She had actually gone to southern Africa!

There had been frequent battles over the past two years. Wouldn't she be courting death if she went there!

Yan Nuo took a plane to America alone.

As soon as he arrived at the airport, he received a notification from the airline. It turned out that the situation in America was serious, and flight was prohibited.

Yan Nuo's heart sank when he heard this news.

Was she okay?

Yan Nuo immediately returned to India and used his power to fly his family's private plane to go to the city where Ji Yinbing was. By the time he felt that America, the place where Ji Yinbing had lived had already become an empty city. Yan Nuo's heart raced.

He was afraid that he could not find Ji Yinbing, but he was also afraid that he would find Ji Yinbing.

He was afraid that he would find Ji Yinbing's corpse.

Yan Nuo found Ji Yinbing's research institute, but he found nothing. No one knew where they had moved to. Their research institute's location was originally confidential. Yan Nuo saw the empty research institute building and was relieved.

There was almost nothing left in the building, which meant that they were in an orderly and unhurried manner when they evacuated.

Ji Yinbing evacuated with them, so there should be no danger.

A new safe place was definitely safe.

However, Yan Nuo could not find Ji Yinbing, so he was still worried. He searched for more than a week in America, but in the end, he found nothing and returned home.

Ji Yinbing and the rest had indeed left.

They were still in G Nation, but G Nation was very big, and Yan Nuo had only gone to a limited number of places. It was normal that he could not find Ji Yinbing. Although they understood the reason for the illness, they could not find a way to treat it. Such a condition could not be treated with medicine.

Those who were already poisoned could only wait for death.

For the first time, Ji Yinbing felt powerless.

She thought of Zhuang Long. Could it be that there were times when a proud and smart man could not solve a problem? In the end, the research plan for prodigal ear disease was delayed.

Their research team received a new mission. This time, they were responsible for investigating the source and solution of the 'hot thorn' virus that had erupted in southern Africa in recent years. The 'hot

thorn' virus was similar to the Ebola virus and the Marburg virus. They were both viruses that were common between humans and animals.

There were so many animals. It was not easy to know where the virus came from.

This research could not be completed in a few months.

Their team went to various places to investigate, collect data, and bring them back for testing.

#### Chapter 607 Loving a Ruthless Person

Ji Yinbing could throw away the wheelchair. After she acted on her own, she and Craven became fixed partners. Her cooperation with Craven became more and more tacit. They were good friends from the same school. In addition, their relationship was more or less ambiguous. When the two of them went to investigate together, they were always very compatible. Sometimes, when Ji Yinbing was with Craven, she had the illusion that she was working with Zhuang Long

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On this day, they entered the interior of the rain forest fully armed to find the hidden killer. Along the way, Craven spoke without stopping.

He was always talkative, and this was very similar to Zhuang Long. "My sister, Olivia, is getting married next month." He put the small fly he had been holding into the bottle and smiled. "I'm going back to her wedding." His smile turned sly. He said, "What a pity. I still lack a female companion." Ji Yinbing rejected him expressionlessly. "It's a pity, but I'm not interested in being your female companion." Ji Yinbing would not jump into the trap Craven had prepared for her.

Craven exclaimed in a particularly sad tone, "Oh, sweetheart, don't be so ruthless."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.



Craven added, "Olivia found an entrepreneur fiancé. To be honest, I'm not optimistic about his identity as an entrepreneur. However, he treats my sister very well. Olivia and I grew up together and have a deep relationship. If that fellow dares to let my sister down, I will definitely not let him off!"

With that, Craven punched the tree trunk in front of him weakly. "Just like that, I'll break that person's ribs."

Ji Yinbing said, "Then Olivia will fight with

you."

"How dare she!"

Craven was a complete sister fan who couldn't stand anyone bullying his sister. "The person Olivia likes shouldn't be bad."

Ji Yinbing only smiled.

Seeing that she was not participating in this topic, Craven asked curiously, "I heard that India values men over women very much. Do you have any other family members?" Ji Yinbing's smile faded.

However, Craven was too busy collecting things to notice.

A moment later, he heard Ji Yinbing say, "I have parents and a pair of elder brothers. My father sold me, who was only seven years old, to a wretched uncle in his thirties for 20,000 rupees. That uncle had a wife he forgot. He beat her to death."

"I forgot to mention that he's a complete jerk. He molested me."

At the mention of her sad childhood, Ji Yinbing's mood and tone were quite calm. Craven stopped and looked at her in shock and confusion.

Ji Yinbing continued, "In order let me marry that pervert, my two brothers once tried to knock me out and kidnap me back."

She added, "My mother was bought from a human trafficker by my father for forty thousand rupees. He raped her day and night. He said that if he didn't rape her enough, then the forty thousand would be wasted and he would have to pay for it. Oh, that poor woman wouldn't even get a rest when she was pregnant."

Ji Yinbing's eyes were cold, and her voice did not stop. "My big brother was born after eight months because of that."

"My mother hanged herself."

Ji Yinbing turned around and looked at Craven calmly. Seeing that Craven looked a little dazed, she laughed at herself. "Craven, not every father is qualified to be a father. Not every brother is as qualified as you."

"I have a childhood I don't want to look back

on."

Craven's lips moved for a long time before he said, "Unbelievable..."

Ji Yinbing nodded.

She thought about Craven's feelings for her and her heart skipped a beat. "Craven," she said again. "He's the reason I'm here today."

Craven was stunned for a moment before he understood who she was referring to.

He burst out laughing. "I can't believe the person you're talking about is the same man who drove into me."

"He might not be a good person." Ji Yinbing did not plan to uphold justice for Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo had done something wrong in that matter, so she admitted it. She said, "Craven, you're a good man. It's just that I don't love you, nor can I love you. After so many years, I'm used to loving him. Loving him is an indispensable and habitual thing for me. It's the same logic as breathing." Therefore, when the child was gone, she clearly hated him to death, but she could not bear to see him die in front of her.

If Yan Nuo died, she would lose her breathing and die.

Ji Yinbing's words were cruel to Craven. He digested this fact silently.

Then Craven mocked himself. "You didn't even give me a chance to be a spare."

Ji Yinbing immediately straightened her face and said seriously, "A spare tire is only necessary for a scumbag woman. There are no spare tires around people who are truly devoted to their relationship." At this moment, her eyes appeared cold. "To me, Craven, you will always be a friend, colleague, and alumni."

Seeing that Craven did not look good, Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before saying, "That's all."

Craven's shoulders slumped.

"You're so heartless."

However, he just had to be a masochist. Ji Yinbing had already made things so clear. Not only did he not give up his admiration and love for her, but his love for her became deeper and deeper. What was going on? When they returned, Craven couldn't help but buy a few beers. He sat alone on the windowsill and drank.

Ji Yinbing sat by the window and looked through the window. She saw that the person was drinking wine to dispel his sorrows and had a bleak mood. She heard Craven begin to sing some English love

songs sadly. Ji Yinbing could not help but run out and stand in the middle of the rooftop. She said to Craven, "That's enough. You're drinking beer, not whiskey." Craven turned around, and his eyes were indeed clear. He looked at Ji Yinbing and said sternly, "When you fall in love with a heartless person, you can only drown your sorrows with alcohol."

Ji Yinbing was silent for a moment.

Then she said, "You're actually quite suitable to be a homophone."

Craven's sorrow was lost by her words.

Perhaps Ji Yinbing's words that day were too harsh, or perhaps Craven woke up after pretending to be drunk.

In short, he stopped flirting with Ji Yinbing. They were like real colleagues. They only talked about work and the nearby situation. They did not talk about private topics.

Ji Yinbing thought that Craven had thought it through and heaved a sigh of relief.

She was most afraid of owing debts, especially emotional debts.

Life passed peacefully for more than a month.

The war did not stop, but the town where their research institute was located was still calm.

On this day, Almon called and said that his father had returned... and his body had been sent back.

Ji Yinbing took leave and planned to go to Almon's new house to accompany the three of them and hold a funeral for his father. Craven and Almon were on good terms, so he took leave and followed Ji Yinbing.

Chapter 608 One Day

Almon's new house was in another town. It would take two hours to drive there.

Almon's mother was called Lalami. When Ji Yinbing arrived, she saw that her eyes were red and swollen from crying.

"Thank you for coming, Bing."

Lala Mibao hugged Ji Yinbing. She was filled with sorrow and could not help but sob again. "I hate war. It took away the fathers of my children and my love." Lala Mibao let go of Ji Yinbing and ran to a corner to wipe her tears.

Ji Yinbing sighed silently.

War was ruthless, but there were always people who were unwilling to be calm and advocated force.

"Almon, my condolences." Ji Yinbing patted Little Almon's shoulder.

Almon seemed to have grown a lot in an instant.

His eyes were clearly filled with tears, but he still tried his best to smile at Ji Yinbing. He said, "Bing, I will. From now on, I'm the only man in this family."

Ji Yinbing's heart ached.

Craven didn't say much. When he arrived at the room, he picked up Almon's sister, Sara, and asked her to look out the window.

Sara was confused. She asked Craven in her local language, "Why is my father lying in that wooden box?"

Craven could now hear part of the local language clearly. Craven felt terrible after hearing Sara's words. He was silent for a moment before telling Sara, "Your father is tired and needs rest."

"Then when will he wake up?"

Craven couldn't answer.

Ji Yinbing walked over and ruffled Sara's curly hair. She said, "He'll wake up when the war is over."

"When will the war end?"

Ji Yinbing looked out of the window.

The flames of war raged, and the dark sky became filled with desolation. Ji Yinbing sighed. "One day."

One day, the war would end and their homes would be rebuilt.

One day, the children would have a father and the wives would have husbands.

They would live happily and healthily.

They ate lunch before officially holding the funeral.

The few of them first surrounded Almon's father's body and sang a song of joy. This was Almon's father's request. He said that he hoped that his next life would be like this song's name and live in a happy world. He hoped that there would never be any war there and that everyone would live in peace.

Craven knew how to play the harmonica, so he stood aside with the harmonica in his hand and played for them.

As soon as the song of joy ended, Lalami was the first to walk to the simple coffin and place a flower on Almon's shoulder. Then Almon, little Sarah, Ji Yinbing, and Craven.

They sent Father Almon's body to be cremated. Before it was over, they heard a loud radio on the loudspeaker. The radio content was to remind everyone to evacuate as soon as possible. The war was about to reach them. Hearing this, everyone was shocked. Lala Mi suddenly said to Ji Yinbing, "Hurry up and go back. It's only safe to stay with the people from the research institute."

"Then what about you guys?"

"Let's continue south to South Africa."

"I heard that it's not easy to enter South Africa now. You can only enter illegally?"

"South Africa is the safest country in this land." Lalami held the two children's hands. This thin mother's gaze became exceptionally firm. "I will take the children to South Africa. Even if there is only a chance of survival, I have to try."

"Okay."

"I'll contact you again if we're safe."

Ji Yinbing told her her address in New York City before leaving with Craven.

They returned to the research institute.

The research institute was preparing to evacuate.

All the instruments and information had been packed. The members of the various teams had packed their personal belongings and were carrying their bags, waiting for their return. "Alright, everyone is here, right? The headquarters has decided to let us leave America for the time being. This place is no longer safe."

Everyone remained silent, but many of them heaved a sigh of relief.

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Everyone took four buses to the airport. The airport had stopped operating, but headquarters had sent private planes. Ji Yinbing and Craven sat in the same car. In the car, the loudspeaker radio kept broadcasting the battle situation. Craven's seat was originally by the window, but after he sat down, he said, "There's a block in front of my car. If an accident happens, it can block it." He stood up and said to Ji Yinbing, "Come here, let's change." Ji Yinbing looked at the metal block and whispered, "Don't jinx it." Ji Yinbing shook her head and rejected Craven's good intentions. "It's better if you sit by yourself."

They hadn't fastened their seatbelts yet, so Craven pulled Ji Yinbing to his seat.

After pressing Ji Yinbing into the seat, Craven quickly fastened her seatbelt.

"Sit tight."

Ji Yinbing stared at the seatbelt around her waist for a long time before saying, "Thank you." She knew that Craven was good, but she couldn't accept it.

The three of them were connected, and Craven sat in the middle. On his left was a black girl. She had just arrived at the research institute for more than a month and was still young. She was only about 25 years old. She had yet to adapt to the tense atmosphere in America. Coupled with the fact that she had just discovered that she was pregnant two days ago, she cherished her life more than anything else.

When she sat in the car, the young lady's body was tense the entire time, and she looked especially uneasy.

Craven threw her a bright orange lollipop and comforted her. "Have a candy. The sweetness will make you forget your nervousness."

"Th-thank you."



Seeing that the little girl was still nervous, Craven tried to find something to say to distract her. "Are you French?" he asked her.

"Yeah."

"What does your boyfriend do?" Craven thought the girl was quite young. She probably wasn't married.

In the end, the girl said, "I'm 30 years old this year."

Craven was speechless.

"You look quite young." So you're not a young lady.

The woman smiled.

No woman would not be proud when she was praised for being young.

"My husband is a guide photographer." Afraid that Craven wouldn't understand, she added, "A professional delayed photographer."

"Wow, it's very cool!" "When he found out that I was pregnant, he was quite worried about me and kept asking me to go back. He can finally go back and be at ease." The woman smiled frankly and said, "I didn't come here to work voluntarily. After all, it's too dangerous here. It was another woman who should have come to America to work, but she slept with our leader."

She shrugged and mocked herself. "That's why I'm here."

Craven looked thoughtful.

Who would like to work in such a dangerous place because they were bored?

Not everyone was a living lightning bolt.

Women were not, and neither was he.

Why was he in G Nation?

Craven subconsciously tilted his head to look at Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing was looking out of the window. It was unknown what she was thinking, but her eyes were cold. "Thank you for the candy. I feel much better."

The sweetness completely spread in her mouth, and the woman felt more relaxed.

Craven nodded and turned to look at Ji Yinbing.

Craven was in a good mood. He sighed and said, "We can finally leave this damn place."

## Chapter 609 Don't Be Afraid

During this period of time, his mind had been tense. He was finally about to leave and his mood was rarely relaxed.

He leaned his head on the back of the car and fantasized about the future. As if talking to himself, he said, "When we get back to New York, I'm going to go to the bar for a few drinks and a late-night party. I'm going to find a beautiful girl and have a passionate night together." He narrowed his eyes and teased, "That lucky girl must be called Bing." Ji Yinbing glanced at him and replied expressionlessly, "Then the next day, the hospital's emergency room will accept a young pervert with his genitals cut off." Craven shivered at the words. He shifted in his seat and muttered softly, "Don't be so ruthless."

Ji Yinbing did not answer.

The car drove forward slowly. Perhaps it was because the flames of war were about to spread, but the atmosphere in the car was very silent.

Craven was worried that Ji Yinbing would be afraid, so he found something to say. Craven opened his eyes and looked at Ji Yinbing's side profile. He asked, "What plans do you have for leaving this place?"

After thinking about it, Ji Yinbing said, "I'll rest for a while. It's fine if I go on a trip." After a pause, she said, "I want to go to China to take a look and see the land her mother lived in." She still had one more wish that she had not fulfilled. She wanted to find her family for her mother.

Craven nodded and said, "Not bad. What a coincidence. I plan to take a trip too."

Ji Yinbing said, "I hope we won't meet on the way." She could totally imagine meeting Craven accidentally in a scenic area. Craven pretended to be surprised and greeted her, saying, "We're really fated."

Craven touched his nose and smiled awkwardly.

"Oh right." Ji Yinbing opened her bag and took out a gift. She handed it to Craven and said, "This is my wedding gift for your sister."

Craven hesitated before accepting it. When he reached for the gift, he said annoyingly, "I'll accept her gift for her future sister-in-law first." Opening the box, he saw that it was a lady's watch with diamonds. Craven was stunned for a moment before saying, "It's very expensive, but you're not an outsider."

He closed the box and smiled at Ji Yinbing with narrowed eyes. His entire body exuded the smell of warm sunlight.

He said, "Thank you."

Craven said this thank you more solemnly.

Ji Yinbing thought about how Craven had taken care of her over the past year. Her heart warmed, and the coldness on her face faded a little. "You're welcome. I wish her happiness."

"Of course!"

Craven took out his phone and chatted with his sister, not forgetting to praise Ji Yinbing.

Olivia wished him well.

At this moment, a cannonball suddenly landed on a house a hundred meters away.

Realizing the commotion, everyone in the car shouted in panic.

"Ah!"

The scream was almost deafening.

More shells fell one after another. Wherever they went, the houses tilted and collapsed. Everything beautiful was mercilessly destroyed by the gunfire.

Although Ji Yinbing did not scream, she was still a little flustered. She unbuckled her seatbelt and hesitated to get out of the car or stay where she was.

Everyone in the car started to find a place to hide.

There were also people who were desperate and wanted to jump out of the car.

Suddenly, someone realized that a cannon was shooting at the motorcade they were in. "Danger!" Accompanied by panicked shouts, the fleeing people squatted on the spot. Ji Yinbing was a little flustered when suddenly, a force pushed her out of her seat. Ji Yinbing was pressed behind the iron plate by that person.

She looked up in surprise and saw Craven.

Craven shouted at her, "Don't be afraid!"

Ji Yinbing did as she was told.

With a bang, the bus in front was hit by the cannonball.

The bus instantly shattered into pieces.

Their car was the closest to the bus, and it became the most affected area. The car Ji Yinbing and the rest were in trembled and flipped to the ground. As it rolled, countless fragments of the bus slashed at their car with fierce impact. The few people in the front row were instantly cut off.

Craven didn't think too much about it. Almost the moment the car in front of him exploded, he quickly turned to the left and protected the pregnant woman in his arms. In her panic, Ji Yinbing heard Craven's scream. Among all the tragic screams, Craven's voice sounded the most painful and heart-wrenching.

He was injured?

After a bump, the car finally stopped rolling.

Ji Yinbing fell into a short coma.

When she slowly woke up, it happened to be when her surviving colleagues came to save them. Ji Yinbing heard many cries and painful cries. A man from their research group sitting in a car at the back pulled Ji Yinbing out.

He said to Ji Yinbing, "Your back is injured."

Ji Yinbing slowly stood up.

She touched her back and felt something moist.

This injury should have been caused by the fragment brushing past her back. However, she did not care at all and only asked him, "Tia, have you seen Craven?" Tia fell silent.

Ji Yinbing could sense uneasiness from his silence.

"W-Where is he?"

Tia slowly raised her right hand and pointed to the road to her right.

Ji Yinbing looked in the direction of his finger. There were rows of people lying there covered in blood and lifeless. There were both men and women. Their skin color was different, and their appearance was different. They had only one thing in common. They were all dead.

The pregnant French woman stood beside the corpses and cried sorrowfully.

Ji Yinbing did not know how she got to Craven's side. When she arrived, the people were settling his body. He was facing up. Ji Yinbing saw that Craven's handsome face no longer had the familiar elegance and handsomeness. His face twisted from the pain.

A piece of skin fell from Craven's left forehead, turning flesh blurry. His eyes were still open.

Ji Yinbing could not believe that the person who was clearly alive half an hour ago had died just like that.

Ji Yinbing took a deep breath before finding the voice to speak. "Craven, you, get up..." She opened her mouth but did not realize that her voice was hoarse.

Craven didn't react.

Instead, the pregnant woman kneeling beside Craven looked up and told Ji Yinbing with tears streaming down her face, "He... he's dead."

"He died to save me."

Ji Yinbing could not believe that this was true.

She rationalized that Craven was really dead, but she couldn't accept it emotionally.

Craven's body was finally placed face down because there was a fragment embedded in his back.

Chapter 610 The Secret in his wallet

Ji Yinbing forced herself to look at Craven's corpse. When she saw the injuries on Craven's body, Ji Yinbing, whose heart was as hard as a stone, collapsed. Craven's golden hair still seemed to be emitting the smell of sunlight, but there was dark red blood in his hair. His entire back was blurry with flesh and blood.

A thin fragment of the bus drove into his heart from his back.

If he had not used his body to block it, this fragment would have pierced the pregnant woman's head.

The fragment that was embedded in his heart pierced Ji Yinbing's eyes. She finally couldn't help but cry.

Ji Yinbing stared blankly at the corpse in front of her.

Just half an hour ago, he had been joking around with her and imagining a chance encounter with her on a trip. But now, he was a corpse lying on the ground. The blood had dried and the heat in his body was slowly draining

Realizing that he was really dead, Ji Yinbing burst into tears.

"Get up!"

"Who allowed you to die! Who allowed you to die!"

"Craven, how can you die..." Ji Yinbing leaned on Craven's head and hugged his head with her hands, her fingers constantly touching Craven's hair.

Craven could no longer hear her.

Ji Yinbing cried her heart out. She cried and scolded, "You shouldn't have changed seats with me. No one will feel sorry for me even if I die. You're different. Olivia is getting married soon. You still have a family. Why are you so bad!"



“Craven! Get up!”

No matter how Ji Yinbing scolded and begged, Craven would never be able to stand up.

Gradually, Ji Yinbing cried until her voice was hoarse, and she could not make a sound. Ji Yinbing never expected that the first time she took the initiative to hug Craven was actually to hug his corpse.

Craven’s body and the bodies of his other colleagues were placed on another plane and transported back to Geneva.

Ji Yinbing watched as Craven’s body was sent to be cremated.

After he was cremated, Ji Yinbing took a small box containing his ashes. After knowing that Ji Yinbing was going to bring Craven’s body back to America, the leader handed Craven’s remains to Ji Yinbing and asked her to pass it to Olivia.

Craven had very few relics. Other than books and clothes, there was only a computer, a broken phone, and a wallet. Ji Yinbing helped Craven pack his things. The clothes he wore when he died were mixed with dried blood.

Ji Yinbing looked at this outfit and could not help but feel her heart ache.

She searched inside her clothes and found a wallet.

The wallet looked relatively new and was also a branded product. Ji Yinbing put it in her bag with other things.

Ji Yinbing had to inform Olivia in advance. Otherwise, she would definitely scare the kind girl if she brought Craven's body back. However, Craven's phone was already scrapped and could not be turned on. Ji Yinbing did not have Olivia's number.

Ji Yinbing thought about it and opened Craven's wallet with the intention of giving it a

try.

The situation in America was chaotic. Many people were worried that an accident would happen, so they would write down their family contact details and addresses before putting them in their wallets so that it was easier for others to contact their families when they saw them. This was to prevent them from being lonely ghosts who had died in a foreign land.

Ji Yinbing wrote a piece of paper.

Ji Yinbing searched Craven's wallet and really found a folded piece of paper.

On the paper, there was their home address in New York and Boston in America, as well as Olivia's and his parents' phone numbers. Ji Yinbing struggled for a while before calling Olivia.

When she heard the girl's puzzled voice on the other end of the phone, Ji Yinbing opened her mouth but felt a stabbing pain in her throat and could not speak.

"Hello?"

Olivia wondered if she had called the wrong number. But seeing that it was a transnational call, and it was from Geneva, she was afraid that her brother had called.

It was not until she heard the heavy breathing on the other end that Olivia confirmed that the other party was still on the phone.

"I'm Olivia. Is it Craven?"

Olivia sounded puzzled and expectant.

When Ji Yinbing heard the name Craven, she felt even more ashamed.

"Hey, Craven, why aren't you talking?" Olivia was extremely confused.

Ji Yinbing finally found the way to speak. She called Olivia's name in a hoarse and sobbing voice.  
"Olivia?"

Olivia was quiet for a moment before saying, "Who are you?"

"... Bing."

"Hi, long time no see. I often hear my brother mention you. Are you with my brother?" Olivia was clearly very familiar with Ji Yinbing. This had something to do with Craven always mentioning Ji Yinbing on the phone.

Ji Yinbing said softly, "I'm sorry, Olivia..."

There was silence on Olivia's end.

A moment later, Olivia asked her in an uneasy tone, "Where's my brother? Bing, ask my brother to listen to the phone!"

Ji Yinbing repeated, "I'm sorry, Olivia. Craven can't answer your call anymore..."

When Ji Yinbing hung up the phone, her eyes were red.

She did not dare to think about how sad and distraught Olivia would be after she received this news.

She wiped her eyes and folded the piece of paper where she had written the phone and put it back in her wallet. When Ji Yinbing stuffed the piece of paper back into its original place, she realized that there was still something inside. Ji Yinbing had to take the things out and put them in together before the inner compartment could be put down.

Ji Yinbing pulled the thing out and realized that it was a photo. The back of the photo was facing up. She thought that it was a photo of him and Olivia, so she turned the photo over.

The next second, Ji Yinbing's gaze froze.

There was a man and a woman in the photo.

She stared at Craven in the photo and the girl in his arms. Her breathing gradually slowed.

The girl was not Olivia, but her when she was 20.

This photo was taken by Craven when he graduated. Ji Yinbing was expressionless at that time. Craven despised her and even made her smile at the camera. Ji Yinbing really smiled. Craven was quick and fixed the moment she smiled.

At that time, he said that she looked good when she smiled and made her smile more.

He even stole a kiss on her forehead.

Ji Yinbing's thoughts were pulled back from her distant memories. She looked at the photo in her hand and gradually, her eyes warmed.

"It's not worth it..."

It was clearly her who deserved to die.

Ji Yinbing returned to America the next morning. She carried Craven's urn and Craven's belongings to Olivia's house in a taxi.

Olivia's house was an ordinary three-story courtyard with patches of crepe myrtle flowers planted on the front door. Ji Yinbing crossed the crepe myrtle road to Craven's house at the end of the flower road. She stood outside Craven's house, her fingertips trembling when she rang the doorbell.

Outside Olivia's house, Ji Yinbing's fingers were trembling when she rang the doorbell.

After about a minute, the door opened from the inside.

Olivia's boyfriend opened the door.