

Ex's Brother 611

Chapter 611 Meeting

Seeing Ji Yinbing, Olivia's boyfriend nodded at her.

Leading Ji Yinbing, the two of them walked towards the house in silence. Olivia's boyfriend thought about it and finally instructed Ji Yinbing, "Miss Ji, Olivia cried and is not in good spirits now. If, I mean if, she said something unpleasant, I hope you don't blame her."

Ji Yinbing naturally did not blame Olivia.

How could she blame Olivia? She had indirectly caused her to lose her only brother!

It had been ten years since he last saw Olivia.

In his memory, the once young and lively girl had now become a sexy and beautiful woman. Olivia had long golden hair, and like his brother, it shone with a dazzling but not blinding light.

Olivia stood in the living room in a light blue dress. She looked at Ji Yinbing speechlessly with slightly red eyes.

Ji Yinbing felt guilty when she faced Olivia.

She felt ashamed.

"Olivia..." Ji Yinbing sobbed. "I'm here to apologize."

Olivia looked at her for a long time without saying anything

Ji Yinbing stood at the entrance. It was as if there were needles everywhere under her feet, and it was very painful. After a long silence, Olivia said slowly, "He called me a few days ago and said that he would come back for my wedding. He also said that he wanted to trick you into coming with him, but you rejected him." Olivia shed tears as she spoke. "I never thought that the way you came to the wedding would be like this."

Hearing this, Ji Yinbing finally collapsed. "I'm sorry!" She knelt down as she spoke. "I'm sorry, Olivia! It's me. It's all my fault. If we didn't change seats, he wouldn't have had to die." Although Craven didn't die for her, he could have avoided this.

Ji Yinbing knew how deep the relationship between the two siblings was. At this moment, Olivia's tears were undoubtedly the knife that cut Ji Yinbing's heart.

Olivia shook her head in tears. She said, "It's not your fault." She wiped her eyes, but she could not wipe them clean no matter how hard she tried. "Get up. He loves you, that's why he wants to give you a safe seat. He's kind and upright. He protected a pregnant mother-to-be. I'm proud to have such a brother for me!"

Olivia strode over and faced Ji Yinbing. She knelt down too.

Olivia hugged Ji Yinbing and said, "We lost it at the same time. You don't have to apologize to me." Olivia didn't blame Ji Yinbing. She said softly, "After all, you're the girl he likes."

Ji Yinbing cried uncontrollably.

Less than a week after Craven's funeral, Olivia held her wedding.

At the wedding, Olivia smiled brightly.

She made a speech at the wedding, about her acquaintance with her husband, about her interesting childhood. Finally, she talked about her and Craven.

In her speech, she praised Craven for being the greatest pride of her life.

Ji Yinbing sat in the banquet room and watched as Olivia spoke with tears in her eyes in her wedding dress. The name Craven came out of her mouth over and over again. Every time Ji Yinbing heard the name Craven, her heart trembled.

In the end, she still owed him.

After Olivia's wedding ended, Ji Yinbing did not stay in America for long.

Like her previous plan, she went to many places to travel. Every time she went to a place, she would buy a postcard there, write a blessing sentence, and send it to anywhere without an address. The name of the receiver would always be

Craven, cousins.

Ji Yinbing's last stop was in China. When she arrived in China, the country was already in early autumn. China in the autumn had another beauty. Ji Yinbing went to Hangzhou, Suzhou, Henan, and Qing Hai in China. The last place she went to was Junyang City.

When Ji Yinbing arrived at Junyang City, the leaves of Junyang City were already red. She heard that Junyang City would hold a large lantern event.

At night, thousands of exquisite ancient lanterns hung on the streets of Moyang Street in Junyang City. Ji Yinbing stood in the corridor on the second floor of the imitation Tang building and looked at the men and women wearing Chinese clothes and holding lanterns as they walked down the street. That was the first time she came into close contact with Chinese Han culture. It had to be said that it was very shocking, beautiful, and pleasing to the eye. She ate at a restaurant called "Moon Tower" and walked to the street alone. She bought a jade green lamp and a jade green dress. Ji Yinbing changed her clothes and asked someone to comb her hair into a beautiful bun. Then, she carried the lamp and swam in the crowd.

She admired the view from the street while thinking about something.

Among the thousands of lanterns, there was a black ancient lamp that emitted a faint light. The person holding the lamp was a man in his fifties. He was wearing a black Tang suit with purple dragon patterns on his face. The man held the lamp and walked on the stone road.

On the way, the young man and woman brushed past him.

He looked at these young and energetic lives with nostalgia in his eyes. Suddenly, a jade green figure walked in from afar.

The man in black looked at her in shock.

He was probably dreaming.

Ji Yinbing had just walked to the door of a jade shop and was about to walk forward when her wrist was suddenly grabbed tightly. Ji Yinbing subconsciously resisted. Her combat skills were top-notch. She grabbed him and threw away the lamp in his hand, holding his right hand behind his back.

“What are you doing?”

Her cold voice and domineering gaze were sharp and quick.

Not her.

The man being held did not change his aura and still looked elegant. He said, “Miss, I just wanted to tell you that your hairpin fell.” Ji Yinbing was stunned. She lowered her eyes and saw a black peachwood hairpin in front of the man’s toes.

Ji Yinbing was furious. She quickly let go and apologized to someone. “Sorry.” Ji Yinbing bent down to pick up the hairpin and looked up at the man’s face, which had started to age but was now elegant and calm. She smiled lightly and bent down to apologize to him again. “Sorry.”

With that, Ji Yinbing walked past the man and walked forward.

The man was still standing at the same spot, reminiscing about that smile.

They looked so similar when they smiled.

“Dad!”

A young man in a suit ran downstairs and saw his father staring at the crowd with a disappointed and confused expression. “What’s wrong, Dad?”

Han Bing shook his head and said, “I met someone I seemed to know.”

Ji Yinbing returned to her room that night and changed back into her clothes. She had just turned on her computer when she received a message from Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long: (Open it OK. Look at the message. I’ll send you a fax.)

Ji Yinbing went online and accepted the fax.

She received a virus report. It was Wei Shuyi’s report. After reading the report, Ji Yinbing bought a plane ticket to America without delay.

The moment she arrived in America and met Zhuang Long, Yan Nuo knew her whereabouts.

Three years had passed, and she was finally back...

Chapter 612 Three Questions

Ji Yinbing looked at Yan Nuo, who was kneeling on the ground. Her gaze landed on the ring.

She clearly remembered that morning three years ago, she had thrown this ring into the lake. Was this still the one from before? Or did Yan Nuo find someone to make it again?

Ji Yinbing was thinking about something, and Yan Nuo's gaze was filled with fear.

He had proposed to Ji Yinbing before, but too many things had happened after that. Arosenge's sudden death, Vera's revival, the child's departure, Ji Yinbing's white hair...

Their first half of their lives had been too complicated.

Would she still agree to his proposal?

Ji Yinbing saw Yan Nuo's lack of confidence.

So he was not confident too?

Yan Nuo knelt for a long time but did not hear Ji Yinbing's answer. He started to panic and finally could not help but ask Ji Yinbing, "You don't want to marry me?"

Ji Yinbing did not speak and only looked at her.

Yan Nuo hesitated for a moment before saying darkly, "Because of that Craven?"

With that, he saw a flash of pain in Ji Yinbing's eyes.

Was it really because of him?

"I know. He's dead." Yan Nuo stared into Ji Yinbing's eyes. Under her surprised gaze, he continued, "I also know that he lived with you in G Nation for a year. Even when he died..." Even though Yan Nuo refused to admit it, it was true that Craven was very good to Ji Yinbing.

He said in an obscure tone, "He left the hope of survival to you. Is there someone else other than me in your heart?" This was the possibility that Yan Nuo did not want to think about and refused to believe.

At the thought that Ji Yinbing had someone else hidden in her heart, Yan Nuo was so violent that he wanted to kill someone.

But the person who might have been hidden in Ji Yinbing's heart was already dead. What could he do?

This person was most afraid of meeting a love rival who was already dead.

Yan Nuo's thoughts ran wild, but he saw Ji Yinbing shake her head. Ji Yinbing said, "Craven is someone I will remember with my life." Hearing the words 'use my life', Yan Nuo felt flustered. It was not an exaggeration to say that his heart was in a mess. However, Ji Yinbing added, "I will miss him, be grateful to him, and be ashamed to face him, but I don't love him."

Yan Nuo thought about the truth of this. He was not confident and could not believe that Ji Yinbing was not moved after Craven had done so much for Ji Yinbing.

On the other hand, Yan Nuo knew Ji Yinbing very well.

She would not lie.

At the thought of this, Yan Nuo felt relieved.

Ji Yinbing took off her hat, and her white hair, which was hidden in the hat, fell down. White snow landed on her head, and they blended into one. She could not tell which was snow and which was hair. Ji Yinbing touched her hair and sighed softly. "Yan Nuo, I thought I loved you. You know that."

Yan Nuo looked at the white patch with sorrow.

His hands, which were holding the ring, started to tremble.

Noticing that he was trembling, Ji Yinbing watched the ring shake on his finger. She thought of many things in the past. "Yan Nuo, do you know? I've been waiting for this day for twelve years." Ever since she officially got together with him at the age of 18, she had been looking forward to this day.

"When you handed the ring to me for the first time, I was really especially excited. I thought that I was the happiest person in the world. But later on..." Ji Yinbing felt terrible when she thought of those things. She stopped talking and took a deep breath of the cold air before asking Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, I'll ask you three questions. Tell me the truth."

Yan Nuo became serious. "Ask away."

His tone was very serious.

Ji Yinbing asked him, "The first question is, tell me the truth. Did you poison that cup of water?"

Yan Nuo's heart ached. "You still don't believe me." After he saw the seriousness in Ji Yinbing's eyes, he suppressed the pain in his heart and replied sincerely, "It's not me." After saying that, he asked Ji Yinbing, "Do you believe me?"

Ji Yinbing did not answer.

She asked the second question. "Did you and Vera sleep together?" She was referring to the scene she saw that night.

Yan Nuo said, "Never."

Just as she finished speaking, Yan Nuo saw that Ji Yinbing's gaze seemed to have become colder.

"If I agree to your proposal this time, can I wait until the wedding date arrives? I don't want it to be like before. In the end, all that awaits me is despair." When Ji Yinbing spoke this time, her tone was already very calm.

Her calmness made Yan Nuo uneasy.

Yan Nuo hurriedly replied, "Yes! We can get married before June next year!"

Just as he finished speaking, he saw Ji Yinbing laugh softly.

"Hehe..." Ji Yinbing had just laughed when her eyes turned red." You lied to me! "She suddenly became excited. Ji Yinbing threw Yan Nuo aside and turned to walk into the snow. Yan Nuo was stunned for a moment before he quickly stood up. He pinched his ring and strode towards Ji Yinbing.

On a snowy night, there were almost no cars on the streets.

Yan Nuo finally caught up to Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo pressed Ji Yinbing's shoulder and turned her around. He lowered his head and roared at her, "What exactly are you suspecting! There's something in your heart. If you don't tell me, how will I know if you don't tell me clearly!" This was the first time Yan Nuo shouted at her.

Ji Yinbing felt even more wronged.

She gave up after being agitated by Yan Nuo. "You want to know what's in my heart, right!"

"Sure! It's you, it's all you!"

Ji Yinbing roared until her eyes turned red. "But you lied to me! Yan Nuo, I love you so much. I can forget all the grudges from before and be with you again! But what about you? You lied to me again!"

"I didn't!"

“You did!”

The two of them roared at each other like lunatics.

They were clearly the people who loved each other the most, but they had stabbed the sharpest and coldest knife in their hands into each other’s hearts.

There was a popular saying on the Internet Those who love you hurt you the most.

They loved each other deeply. When they stretched out their fangs and claws at each other, not only were their flesh and blood blurry, but also their bodies.

Once her anger arose, how could she control it so easily?

Yan Nuo lost control.

Ji Yinbing also lost control.

The snow fell harder. They started to curse each other the worst.

Yan Nuo was extremely angry, and his words became more and more unpleasant. “Don’t you know if I love you or not? For you, I’ve suffered so many cold glances over the years, do you know?”

“Because you don’t like India. You don’t come back often. I always tell myself that I should accommodate you! In the end, even if I come to America ten times a year, you might not come back! Who doesn’t love who! I think you don’t love me at all!”

“Shouldn’t you be thinking about each other all the time if you love someone? Even if it’s not easy for us to meet, once we get intimate, you always shout in pain and tell me to be gentle. I even have to be careful when making love!”

Chapter 613 A Battle Full of Love

“A man has to control his rough beastly nature at that time and take your feelings into consideration. Tell me, do I love you!”

The more he spoke, the more aggrieved Yan Nuo felt.

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This topic was actually not suitable to be said in public, but Yan Nuo was also confused by Ji Yinbing’s anger.

He became unrestrained.

After shouting, Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing stunned for a moment, as if she had been deeply injured. He regretted it again.

Oh no, he seemed to have said something that could not be made up for!

How could he tell her about his dissatisfaction?

However, it was too late to regret it now. Besides, he was a man. How could he still scold someone just a second ago and kneel down to apologize for being a grandson the next second?

Yan Nuo pretended to be unyielding. His backbone was straight, but his eyes were empty.

Ji Yinbing was really angry by his words.

She thought about what he had just said carefully and realized that Yan Nuo was also unhappy with her.

She also felt wronged. She shouted at him with red eyes, "If I told you to be gentler, would it be my fault? Those women in the film that Zhuang Long gave me shouted like that! I thought that you all liked this and I learned to do the same. Is that wrong?"

Yan Nuo was speechless.

So what film did Zhuang Long show you?

Ji Yinbing started to cry as she spoke. "Besides, you... you developed too well yourself. I can't take it. Is it my fault?"

She thought of some things and felt even more disappointed. "Since you've been dissatisfied all these years, why are you still with me! Break up, break up. It's better to find a woman who can satisfy you! I think Vera is quite good. The two of you kissed so passionately, so it must be very compatible when you do it! Otherwise, why would you reunite after so many years and impatiently roll onto the same bed again!"

Yan Nuo had been listening to her vent her anger. When he heard this, he realized that something was wrong.

Something was wrong...

"What do you mean by that?" What did he mean by kissing so passionately? What did he mean by their reunion after so many years and impatiently rolling onto the same bed?

They had rolled around before?

Ji Yinbing was so angry that she could not speak when she saw that Yan Nuo still had the face to ask her what she meant. She used all her strength to remove Yan Nuo's hands from her shoulders and turned to leave.

Yan Nuo was not in a hurry to chase after her.

He stood under the indicator light at the end of the zebra line and thought about Ji Yinbing's last sentence.

The kiss was so passionate...

In his memory, he had only kissed Vera once, only once...

Yan Nuo thought of something and his heart sank.

Ji Yinbing saw it? She even misunderstood that they had been in bed at that time? That was why she was so angry when she saw Vera lying on his bed many years later. Yan Nuo understood the problem and called La Pu to verify it.

The call went through very quickly.

It rang for a while before being picked up. "Sir?"

"It's me."

La Pu quickly asked, "What's the matter, Sir?"

Yan Nuo asked him directly, "La Pu, let me ask you. More than ten years ago..." After thinking about it, Yan Nuo said, "When I graduated from West Point and returned to India, I asked Vera to stay for the night one night. Do you still remember?"

La Pu pondered for a moment before saying, "I remember."

"Let me ask you, did Madam come back that night?"

There was a long silence on La Pu's end. His silence made Yan Nuo's heart sink. He reprimanded La Pu in a cold and heartless voice, "Why didn't you tell me!"

La Pu sighed heavily. He then said, "Sir, at that time, Madam was just a little slave and a lowly commoner. You two can't be together." La Pu snatched the opportunity to speak before Yan Nuo got angry. "At that time, weren't you the same? Didn't you confirm your feelings for Madam? I could tell that you were hesitating. I don't want to see you go the wrong way."

Seeing that Yan Nuo was not angry and was listening to him quietly, La Pu sighed and said, "Sir, I watched you and Miss grow up. To say something that doesn't match your status, you and Miss are my children! I know how hard it will be for you to continue down this path if you want to be with Madam. Sir, I can't bear to see you suffer. It's a good thing if you can live happily with Miss Vera."

Unfortunately, the subsequent development told La Pu that Vera was not a good person.

"Sir, if you want to blame me, I admit my mistake." La Pu stopped talking. Yan Nuo remained silent.

Just as La Pu had said, he and Yan Yu had been taken care of by La Pu. Their mother had left early, and their father didn't care about them. La Pu had grown up with them day by day. Yan Nuo understood his good intentions.

Yan Nuo wiped his face. Fang Ji Yinbing's figure became further and further away before finally disappearing into the depths of the snow.

He looked away before asking La Pu, "She was home the entire night?"

"About ten minutes after you and Miss Vera returned, she ran downstairs and went to school." After La Pu finished speaking, he thought that something might have happened, so he asked Yan Nuo, "Sir, what happened?"

"I'm fine."

Yan Nuo hung up.

He walked alone through the light layer of snow and returned to Zhuang Long's manor.

Zhuang Long ran to look for Xiao Li, but there was still no sign of him at home. Yan Yu and Sha Zelong had already returned to their rooms to rest. Angus was still sweeping the mall and had not returned. There was only the butler and a group of helpers at home. Seeing him return, the butler walked over and said to him, "Mr. Yan, supper is at 11pm tonight. What do you want to eat?"

Yan Nuo waved his hand. Recalling that Ji Yinbing did not eat much at night, he said, "Cook a bowl of beef noodles. It has to be medium spicy."

"Okay."

After saying that, the butler casually said, "It's cold outside. Miss Ji ran back just now. After catching a cold, you'll feel better after drinking ginger tea." With that, the butler left silently.

Yan Nuo, who had originally planned to go upstairs, paused when he heard this and silently turned around to walk to the kitchen.

While brewing ginger tea, Yan Nuo was thinking about a question

Why was it that even the butler at home had such a high EQ, while Zhuang Long was an emotional retard!

Yan Nuo carried the ginger tea upstairs.

He knocked on Ji Yinbing's door.

No one opened it.

He could only say, "Bingbing, be good. Open the door." There was no movement inside. He said in a vexed tone, "Then I can only kick the door." After Yan Nuo said that, he put down the ginger tea and really raised his right leg to kick the door.

The door did not fall. However, the sound was still deafening.

Realizing that he was serious, Ji Yinbing jumped off the bed barefooted. Before Yan Nuo could kick her third time, she opened the door. Yan Nuo's foot almost kicked Ji Yinbing's face, but he finally stopped a few centimeters away from Ji Yinbing's face.

Chapter 614 I Want You to Wash My Foot

Ji Yinbing looked at the footprints in front of her and asked him with a cold smile, "You want to kick me?"

Yan Nuo quickly retracted his foot. He said, "I came to bring you soup." Seeing that Ji Yinbing did not believe him, Yan Nuo quickly turned around and picked up the ginger tea again. Then, he walked to Ji Yinbing and handed it to her as if he was presenting a treasure. He said sincerely, "This is for you. I just made ginger tea. It's still hot. Drink it while it's hot."

Ji Yinbing looked at the pair of hands in front of her.

They had taken guns, stained with blood, taken kitchen knives, and held her hand. Now, they brought her ginger tea. Ji Yinbing understood how much Yan Nuo loved her.

She was not really stupid. Three years ago, in order to keep her and prove her innocence, Yan Nuo almost lost his life with that shot. At that time, Ji Yinbing knew that the person who poisoned her was not Yan Nuo.

However, she could not get over the pain of Yan Nuo and Vera betraying her.

She sighed and stood aside. She said to him, "Come in."

Yan Nuo quickly entered the house. He handed the ginger tea to Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before taking it. Under Yan Nuo's bright gaze, she took a sip of the ginger tea. "Cough!" Ji Yinbing choked and coughed. She said, "Why is it so spicy!" Yan Nuo said, "Two pieces of ginger boiled in a bowl of water." It was his first time brewing ginger tea, so he wasn't sure about the ratio. Seeing that Ji

Yinbing actually revealed a painful expression after drinking the ginger tea he made, Yan Nuo felt embarrassed and almost couldn't hold it in.

"Then I'll cook again." He pretended to take the bowl back.

Ji Yinbing dodged.

"Forget it, it's no trouble."

She frowned and dried the ginger tea as if she was drinking poison.

Seeing that she had drunk it, Yan Nuo felt embarrassed. "I'll be careful not to put too much ginger next time." "Yeah."

After the tea, the two of them entered a speechless state.

For a moment, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo could not find a topic to talk about. They both felt sorry. When they quarreled just now, they only wanted to be happy. After the quarrel, they were happy and cremated. They both wanted to apologize, but they could not say that. At this time, whoever admitted defeat first would lose.

Ji Yinbing spoke at almost the same time as Yan Nuo.

"If you have nothing to do, go back to your room and rest," Ji Yinbing said.

"I'm sorry. I shouldn't have said that to you." Yan Nuo was apologizing.

Both of them were stunned. Yan Nuo quickly said, "I'll sleep with you. I won't sleep in the next room." After saying that, as if he was afraid that Ji Yinbing would open the door and chase him away, he quickly ran to Ji Yinbing's bed... and lay down.

A man in his 1.9-meter frame was lying on Ji Yinbing's 1.8-meter wide standard bed. He was almost as long as the bed.

Ji Yinbing looked at him in surprise.

The Yan Nuo in her impression did not have such a childish and shameless side.

She could not be bothered with him.

Opening the cabinet, Ji Yinbing took out her pajamas and undergarments and went into the bathroom to take a shower. The bathrooms of Zhuang Long's house were especially coquettish. The bathtub was very big and there were two of them. There was an automatic exit in the bathtub, and some rose petals would always spurt out from it.

This room was designed by Xiao Li. In order to make everyone's lives comfortable and convenient, she even placed a small box under the pillow of the bathtub.

Inside this box were many things, such as iPads and various things that adults needed... Zhuang Long was a playboy, but Xiao Li was an old player in the game. Ji Yinbing sometimes wondered why someone as good as Xiao Li would like Zhuang Long. Ji Yinbing came out wrapped in a towel.

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Yan Nuo sat up on the bed and stared at Ji Yinbing.

He watched as Ji Yinbing walked calmly through the house alone. She blew her hair, skincare, and cut her nails. It could be said that Ji Yinbing was finding something to do when she had nothing to do. She probably did not plan to sleep.

Yan Nuo finally spoke. The first thing he said was, "I'm really not lying to you. I've never touched Vera."

The nail knife in Ji Yinbing's hand almost cut to her toes.

She looked up at Yan Nuo.

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

She seemed to be thinking about the truth of these words.

Yan Nuo got out of bed and sat down in front of the consort chair in front of Ji Yinbing. Yan Nuo took the nail knife from Ji Yinbing's hand and held her left foot. "Don't move," he said.

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised. "What are you doing?"

"What else can I do?" Yan Nuo thought that Ji Yinbing was talking nonsense.

He lowered his head and carefully picked up the nail for Ji Yinbing, not noticing the shock in Ji Yinbing's eyes.

Ji Yinbing thought that she was not young anymore. If she were a few years younger, she would definitely take a photo of today's incident and show Vera how hard she had slapped her face.

What did she say when Vera said that they weren't worthy?

She said: Sooner or later, she would be someone worthy of Yan Nuo. Not only did she have to stand beside him, but she also had to let Yan Nuo wash her feet personally.

Her feet were not washed, but Yan Nuo had cut her nails.

When Yan Nuo looked up, he saw Ji Yinbing's dazed expression.

"What are you thinking about?"

Ji Yinbing said mysteriously, "I want you to wash my feet."

The room fell silent.

Ji Yinbing realized that she had said something wrong. She quickly said, "I was distracted just now. What did I say just now?" She wanted to play dumb and skip this.

However, Yan Nuo suddenly stood up. He said, "Wait." Then, he went downstairs.

Ten minutes later, Yan Nuo carried a basin with half a basin of hot water.

Chapter 615 You're the Only exception

He placed the basin in front of Ji Yinbing and said, "Come, let's wash our feet."

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

"What's wrong? You don't dare to anymore?" Without caring about Ji Yinbing's reaction, Yan Nuo pressed her onto the imperial chair. He took off the cotton slippers on Ji Yinbing's feet and placed her fair but not delicate feet in the warm water.

Ji Yinbing looked down at him.

Yan Nuo's hair was very short. In his memory, his hair had always been very short, so it made him look even more masculine and heroic. His forehead was not full, and he looked cold and fierce. His blue eyes were good-looking, but the eyebrows on them were thick and black, and they were aggressive.

At this moment, there were a few drops of water on the man's forehead.

Ji Yinbing stared blankly and was speechless. Yan Nuo poured the hot water on Ji Yinbing's feet. His fingers gently caressed Ji Yinbing's round ankle. In her daze, Ji Yinbing heard Yan Nuo say, "We didn't sleep together that night."

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before saying, "But I saw her kneeling on your bed. She's still... moving." Ji Yinbing still felt angry and was unwilling to speak.

Yan Nuo said, "I'm not talking about that night three years ago."

"Yes?"

"I'm talking about the time I returned to India after I graduated from the West Point Military School."

Ji Yinbing was really shocked.

"How could..." She felt ridiculous.

Yan Nuo finally looked up.

He smiled coldly at Ji Yinbing and said, "You wouldn't believe it if I said it. At that time, I already had feelings for you."

Ji Yinbing was indeed very surprised, her eyes filled with confusion.

"It's true." Yan Nuo mocked and sighed. "But at that time, I was very timid. I didn't have the courage to openly resist the system of India for a little slave. I didn't dare to believe that I would like you for the rest of my life."

"It's hard to say. When you saw me kiss Vera, I was actually the one doing the test. I wanted to see if I could have sex with Vera. In the end..." He looked at Ji Yinbing with a deep gaze and said, "Other than you, no one in this world can arouse my desires."

“Other than you, no one in this world has eaten the food I made myself.”

“I’ve never carried anyone else in this world except you.”

“All your luck and misfortune are related to me. I gave you all the exception.” Yan Nuo suddenly hugged Ji Yinbing’s waist. “Don’t be cruel to me anymore, really. You don’t know how much I’ve suffered these three years. It’s fine if you can’t get pregnant, but let’s not have a child and let my sister give birth.”

Yan Nuo buried his head in Ji Yinbing’s chest and rubbed it. He said softly, “I only want you.”

Ji Yinbing’s heart was as hard as stone. It was time to turn into a pool of water.

She hugged Yan Nuo’s head back and said, “Yan Nuo, I’ll be with you from now on.”

“Not leaving?”

“No.” “Do you love me?”

“Love.”

“Do you hate me?”

“I don’t hate you anymore.” She was already used to loving him, so it hurt even more to hate herself. Ji Yinbing could not hate Yan Nuo.

“...Okay.”

Later on, they lay on the bed.

Yan Nuo apologized again. Ji Yinbing apologized to him.

Yan Nuo added, "I don't know why. I just don't feel tired when I'm with you." He turned over and lay on his side. He looked at the lines of Ji Yinbing's side profile in the darkness and said, "For example, right now, I want you. The ruthless kind."

Ji Yinbing knew how ruthless Yan Nuo was when he was ruthless. She asked awkwardly, "Then can you stop when I shout?"

"Of course."

Yan Nuo held her hand.

Their fingers intertwined. Yan Nuo said, "When have I ever hurt you?"

Ji Yinbing was silent for a moment before she suddenly understood. "Just tell me you want it."

Yan Nuo said, "Isn't that more implicit?"

"Being reserved doesn't suit you."

Since being reserved did not suit him, he might as well be simple and rough.

Yan Nuo turned over and pressed Ji Yinbing down.

They did not turn on the lights, but the street lights in the manor outside the window could shoot in. Although the house was a little dark, it was not completely invisible. Yan Nuo's hand passed through Ji Yinbing's hair and landed on the root of her head, rubbing it gently. His heart was hurting. He said, "I almost lost you."

Ji Yinbing thought of her experience in the laboratory testing the medicine with her body. Now that she thought about it, she admired herself.

What had she relied on at that time? Where did she get the courage to commit suicide?

Only then did Ji Yinbing understand why Craven had taken the initiative to exchange seats with her after realizing that the seats were different after getting on the bus. Because she was the person he truly loved, the person who Craven saw as more important than his life.

Therefore, he would give himself the chance to survive without hesitation.

Yan Nuo was also the person she loved the most.

Even though she knew that she might die, she still did not hesitate.

In the end, they were both infatuated.

Ji Yinbing suddenly understood.

Since she had decided to reconcile with Yan Nuo, she should show her feelings for him at the moment of her death.

She would love him with her life and treat every second as the last second.

“Yan Nuo, kiss me.”

Hearing Ji Yinbing’s words, Yan Nuo had no reason to disagree.

Ji Yinbing no longer suppressed her feelings. When she was comfortable, she would scream. When she felt that it was slow, she would make Yan Nuo speed up. When she felt that it was fast, she would beg him to slow down. She revealed her true feelings to Yan Nuo, which made Yan Nuo extremely relieved.

The night was still long. They had enough time to make love. The next day, they also had enough time... to hurt their backs.

Zhuang Long returned in the morning with an ugly expression.

He sat beside the dining room with a black aura surrounding him. He was unhappy when he saw Yan Nuo coming downstairs in high spirits.

Yan Nuo looked at his expression and knew that he must have been blocked by Xiao Li last night.

“How was last night?” Yan Nuo deliberately poked a needle into Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long thought of last night and could not help but be angry.

“None of your business!” He wanted to use the ruse of self-harm to deliberately pick a snowy night and stand outside Xiao Li’s house for the entire night, trying to soften her heart. In the end...

AW

In the end, early in the morning, when Zhuang Long, who had been frozen into a dog, saw Xiao Li get out of Bruce Gibson’s car, he wanted to die.

Of course, how could Zhuang Long tell Yan Nuo such an embarrassing thing?

He snorted coldly and said, “Be careful not to overexert yourself.”

Yan Nuo sat opposite Zhuang Long with a cold face. When he heard this, he said proudly, “Then my way of death is better than you freezing to death alone in the cold night.”

Zhuang Long was speechless. “How did you know?” He was surprised.

This surprised Yan Nuo.

He raised his eyebrows and said, "You really stood outside Xiao Li's house all night?"

Zhuang Long was speechless.

He was trying to get information from him!

Chapter 616 Retarded Child

Zhuang Long remained silent, neither admitting nor denying it.

Seeing his reaction, Yan Nuo understood. He said, "Could it be that Xiao Li made you stand at the door for the entire night?" Seeing Zhuang Long's expression darken, a cold person like Yan Nuo could not help but praise Xiao Li. "Women are indeed cold-hearted!"

"Noisy!" Zhuang Long suddenly threw away his chopsticks and stood up to leave.

Yan Nuo lowered his eyes and shrugged. Thinking that Ji Yinbing had yet to eat breakfast, he quickly ate his fill and ran to the kitchen to get some plates. He chose some breakfast styles and carried them upstairs. In the end, he met Angus at the corridor on the second floor.

Early in the morning, Angus was already dressed. He was wearing a luxurious and extravagant embroidered suit, and the beard on his face was still clean and stylish. Angus looked like he hadn't woken up, and his slightly yellow amber eyes were filled with sleep.

When Yan Nuo saw Angus, he thought, He does have the capital to make his mother imprison him and pamper him at all costs.

Angus stood above and sized Yan Nuo up from above. Then, he took the plate from Yan Nuo's hand naturally. Angus freed one hand and patted Yan Nuo's head with a smile. He praised him. "Good son, you're so considerate."

The good son watched his father turn and leave.

Yan Nuo was stunned for a moment before muttering, "I prepared that for your daughter-in-law..."

Unfortunately, Angus had already drifted away and hadn't heard him at all.

Yan Nuo had no choice but to return to his room. He chose another breakfast and sent it to Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing took a few bites casually. She was really tired and hid under the blanket to catch up on her sleep. Yan Nuo rubbed her head, packed his things, and carried the plate downstairs.

Yan Yu had already woken up.

When Yan Nuo came downstairs, Yan Yu moved a chair and placed it at the kitchen door. She sat on her side in the chair, her slender legs crossed, her right hand resting on the back of the chair, her chin resting on her arm. She stared at the busy figure in the kitchen with a blissful and satisfied expression.

Sha Zelong was making breakfast in his apron.

Yan Nuo walked into the kitchen with a plate of food. He glanced at Sha Zelong.

As if to show off, Sha Zelong weighed the frying pan in his hand. A fried bright yellow egg spun in the air and landed in the pan again. Yan Nuo admired Sha Zelong's gorgeous posture, but his expression was cold.

He put down the plate and walked to Yan Yu's side. He asked in confusion, "The chef made breakfast. Doesn't it suit your appetite?" He could not understand. The chef Zhuang Long hired was naturally top-notch. Yan Nuo felt that the breakfast made was quite delicious.

He did not think that Sha Zelong's breakfast would be better than the chefs.

Yan Yu finally gave Yan Nuo a concerned look. She said, "This is called fun." She tilted her head and watched Sha Zelong stir the fried eggs into the pot. She said, "Although Long Long is making breakfast, he is actually expressing his love to me."

Just as he finished speaking, Yan Nuo saw his sister's Long Long walking over with the fried egg with a serious expression.

Sha Zelong placed the omelet on the table and said to Yan Yu, "Come and try it."

Yan Nuo ran over and cut the fried egg into small pieces like he was eating a top-notch feast and a gluttonous feast. When he saw this scene, Yan Nuo felt that his eyes were burning. He was exaggerating a little. His sister was a rough person who ate pork ribs without spitting out bones. Now, she was actually like a

lady.

Look what she was doing!

Yan Nuo saw Yan Yu pretentiously pick up a handkerchief and wipe off some oil from the corner of her mouth. Then, she raised her head elegantly and smiled charmingly at Sha Zelong. She praised him. "It's delicious. Long Long made it very well."

Sha Zelong looked at Yan Yu deeply.

Yan Nuo had goosebumps all over. Sha Zelong went to the kitchen to make something else.

Yan Nuo quickly walked to Yan Yu's side and snatched her fork, quickly stealing some eggs. Under Yan Yu's angry gaze, Yan Nuo threw the eggs into his mouth and frowned as he took a bite. In the end, he said, "That's all."

Under the table, Yan Yu kicked Yan Nuo's calf. On the table, Yan Yu was still smiling like a lady.

Yan Nuo's leg hurt from her kick.

Yan Yu scolded him, "You retarded child, you deserve to be despised by Bingbing."

Yan Nuo was not to be outdone when he was poked in the sore spot. He also said, "If you're good, then you've been chasing after Long Long for a few years. Did he care about you?"

"Who cares!" Yan Yu snorted. "His bird even came into close contact with me last night."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

"Gangster!"

Yan Nuo quickly left.

Yan Yu was completely crazy. She was no longer the sister Yan Nuo knew.

When Yan Nuo ran upstairs, he met Angus on the stairs again. Angus was still wearing that shirt and had a beautiful pipe in his hand. He was smoking. He was sitting on the stairs, his long legs propped on the stairs.

He blocked Yan Nuo's path.

Yan Nuo had no choice but to sit down beside him.

A moment later, Yan Nuo asked Angus in a muffled voice, "Why are you sitting here?"

Angus said nothing.

He only smoked his cigarette intermittently. When his slender fingers pinched the pipe, it looked especially fair and slender, like a work of art. What he held in his hand was a foam stone pipe, carved into the shape of a naked beauty.

Beauty had long hair that was curved and sexy.

There were four beautiful purple gems embedded on the shaft of the cigarette. On the mouth of the cigarette were two words carved by a person

Cute.

Beauty was the name of the pipe.

Seeing that Yan Nuo was sizing up the pipe in his hand, Angus removed it. He admired the pipe in his hand with a infatuated and cold gaze that Yan Nuo could not understand. Angus suddenly said, "This is a gift from your mother to me the year I gave birth to your sister."

Yan Nuo praised, "Yes."

"Yeah."

Angus touched the word on the cigarette with the index finger of his left hand. "Your mother carved these words herself," he said.

Yan Nuo could not help but ask curiously, "Beauty represents my mother?"

"No." Angus shook his head before saying, "It's me."

Yan Nuo was surprised.

Angus explained, "Your mother said that I'm a demon and can afford to be seductive." He pointed at the bubble stone statue again and said, "The woman on this statue is your mother. She said that she was the cigarette I smoked. Every time I smoked, her life shortened by a few seconds."

"At that time, I was still joking. I said, if I took a few more puffs, would she die young?"

Angus was smiling. His smile was cold and chilling. Yan Nuo heard him say in a flat tone, "Look, she died in my hands in the end."

Yan Nuo thought of the scene he saw when he was young and felt especially gloomy.

Chapter 617 This campy love

"Sorry. Did I scare you and your sister that time?" Angus didn't sound apologetic. Yan Nuo looked down at the clean staircase and did not reply.

Angus lit his cigarette again and continued to smoke.

Yan Nuo really didn't know how to get along with him. He got up and was about to leave when Angus suddenly said in a painful tone, "You're not me. You don't understand me."

He stopped and glanced at Angus.

Angus asked him, "If you realize that someone who treats you very well is actually just taking you as a form of comfort. All the good and doting she gives you is not sincere. All the happiness you can get is thanks to someone else. If it's you, what will you do?"

Yan Nuo's pupils shrank. He asked Angus, "Are you talking about you and my mother?"

Angus did not answer Yan Nuo's question.

Yan Nuo left without waiting for an answer.

There was silence in the corridor for a long time. When the cigarette in Angus's pipe was completely gone, he sighed. "So I killed her. When she died, she didn't torture me anymore." That way, he wouldn't feel pain or happiness.

He could live calmly like a walking corpse.

Yan Nuo returned to his room and Ji Yinbing planned to get up. She was changing her clothes. When Yan Nuo pushed the door open, Ji Yinbing was still not done wearing her sweater. She was rubbing her waist. After messing around last night, her waist was indeed a little sore and uncomfortable.

Seeing this, Yan Nuo walked over and gently rubbed Ji Yinbing's waist.

"What are you guys doing downstairs?" Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo.

"Watching Sister and Major General make breakfast."

"Major General knows how to make breakfast?" Ji Yinbing was a little surprised. She looked up at Yan Nuo and teased him. "It seems like Major General Sha is better than

you."

Yan Nuo snorted. "What's so good about knowing how to cook?"

"At least you won't."

Yan Nuo stopped talking.

After rubbing it for a while, Ji Yinbing stopped him from rubbing it anymore. She put on her sweater and picked up a comb to comb her hair. Yan Nuo sat by the window and looked at the distant Zhuang Long. Zhuang Long was indeed a man who knew how to enjoy himself. There were hills behind his manor. Unlike Fang Yusheng, he was not interested in horses. He built the hills into a golf course.

Zhuang Long was probably in a bad mood as he held the golf club and vented his anger. Not a single ball entered the hole.

Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Angus asked me something strange just now."

Ji Yinbing tied her hair up before asking him, "What are you asking about?"

"A very strange question." Yan Nuo told Ji Yinbing what Angus had said. "What do you think he meant by that?"

Ji Yinbing pondered for a moment before saying, "Yan Nuo, there's something I haven't asked you about. I think this matter might be important." "Yes?"

Yan Nuo sat up straight and thought that Ji Yinbing was going to ask something big, so he waited patiently.

Ji Yinbing asked her, "Did Madam Yan Mei like Neya?"

"How could that be!" Yan Nuo acted as if he had heard a joke. When he answered, his tone was filled with absurdity. He said, "It's an undeniable fact that Neya likes my mother, but my mother?" Yan Nuo thought of how his mother had died. She was clearly in so much pain, but she was still worried that the two children would hate their father.

"My father stabbed my mother four times. It was almost fatal." When Yan Nuo said this, his tone was calm. His eyelids were lowered, and his long eyelashes were fan-shaped and dark under his eyes. "My mother and my father met and loved each other for ten years. When they met, my father was an actor. At that time, he was not famous. In order to pursue him, my mother temporarily put down everything she had on hand and applied for an assistant beside my father as an ordinary person."

“She chased him for two years before she succeeded.”

“They dated for a year, but then my father’s agency arranged for my father to be a rumored couple with an actress. They were the kind of people who showed their love in public and entered each other’s houses at night to create ambiguous topics. My mother refused, so she asked my father to reject her.”

“But my father yearned for success and disagreed. They almost broke up.”

“They did break up after that. My mother and father separated for a year. A year later, my father won the Best Newcomer Award at the film festival. After the award ceremony, my mother arrested him. She locked my father up for six years. For the first two years, she was afraid that my father would run away. My mother even shackled him.”

“Later on, my father also figured it out. In addition, my mother was pregnant with my sister, and my father was willing to stay away from that circle for her. Only then did my mother untie my father. After that, their lives were relatively peaceful. My father actually liked my sister very much because my sister looked like him, especially with those eyes.”

“After that...” Yan Nuo thought of what happened in the Fourth Hall that night, and his breathing became heavier.” When he stabbed my mother to death, he seemed to have gone crazy. When he realized that my mother was about to die, he woke up from his dream and came to a realization. He didn’t care if my mother was dead or alive and ran away overnight.”

“My sister and I knelt beside our mother and cried. She was bleeding so much. She was in special pain, but she was begging us to love our father and not blame him.” So over the years, Yan Nuo and Yan Yu tried not to think about Angus.

How could they not hate him?

After all, Angus had killed their mother.

But they loved him just the same. After all, Angus’s blood flowed in their veins.

“After that, I haven’t seen him for many years. When I saw him again, he had already become a movie star in America.” Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing and sighed. “It was also at that time that I found out that our father was actually a citizen of America and an actor.”

Ji Yinbing was shocked by this melodramatic and strange story. It was actually like this!

She was shocked for a long time before she came to her senses. He heard Yan Nuo ask, “Why do you think my mother loves Neya?”

Ji Yinbing quickly said, “I saw a diary.”

“Yes?”

“Three years ago, I saw a diary in the study on the fourth floor. It seemed to have been written by Madam Yan Mei, but I read her diary privately. It was impolite of me to not tell you. However, the content of the diary is very strange. I remember that it recorded Madam Yan Mei’s love for Mr. Neya.”

Ji Yinbing said in confusion, “Besides, Madam Yan Mei said in the diary that she has always treated Mr. Angus as Mr. Neya’s substitute.” Yan Nuo felt that it was ridiculous. “Substitute?” he said firmly. “Impossible! They have almost no similarities. How can there be a substitute? Besides, Mr. Neya once confessed to my mother, but my mother rejected him. Later on, Mr. Neya slept with Annita when he was drunk, so he married Annita.”

Chapter 618 Suspicion

“If my mother loved Neya, she would have been with her.” Yan Nuo suspected that Ji Yinbing was mistaken. “You really saw it?”

“Yeah.”

Ji Yinbing thought about it carefully and said, “If you didn’t ask anyone to clean it, the diary should still be there.”

Yan Nuo felt that there was something strange about this.

He said, "I'll make a call."

Yan Nuo called La Pu and the two of them picked up the video call. Under Yan Nuo's instructions, La Pu arrived on the fourth floor. He opened the study and entered. When the study and Ji Yinbing went in three years, they were almost the same. "Where?" Yan Nuo pulled Ji Yinbing to his side.

La Pu greeted Madam respectfully.

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, "Butler La Pu, look under the desk and under the right foot."

La Pu agreed. He placed the phone on the bookshelf behind him and bent down. Under Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing's gaze, he bent down and crawled behind the desk. He searched inside for a while and said in surprise, "Sir, there's really a notebook."

Butler La Pu took out his notebook. Yan Nuo said, "Open it and take a look."

La Pu did as he was told.

He read as he read.

After reading only two or three pages, La Pu said, "This is complete nonsense! How can Madam Yan Mei love Neya?"

Yan Nuo remained silent and said, "Continue reading."

La Pu read the page again.

In this diary, the entire passage recorded Yan Mei's infatuation with Neya, as well as the pain of not being able to love her. In the latter part of the diary, there was one more main character in the diary,

and that was Angus. In the diary, Yan Mei treated Angus as a substitute for Neya, and the reason was only that their backs were more similar.

At the back of the diary, Yan Mei said that although she had a substitute by her side, she still often missed the days and nights she used to spend with Neya. She said that she yearned for Neya's touch, hug, and passionate contact. She said that although she had a child, and although she also had an attachment to Angus, she could never find the feeling of being with Neya.

Yan Nuo listened quietly as La Pu read most of the diary.

Ji Yinbing accompanied him and did not disturb him.

When he heard the increasingly difficult filthy words, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "La Pu, there's no need to read anymore." His voice was cold and unnecessary, and it was already filled with killing intent.

La Pu quickly shut up. He said boldly to Yan Nuo, "Sir, in my opinion, the origin of this diary is worth investigating."

How could Yan Nuo not know this?

This diary was clearly fabricated by someone. He asked La Pu, "Who knows the best about what happened between Mother and Neya?"

La Pu thought about it and suddenly his expression changed. He said, "More. There are the mercenary higher-ups that the Black Fiend used to be, and Mr. Neya's wife, Madam Annita." La Pu added, "But only Madam Annita knows these private things."

Yan Nuo suddenly said, "Madam Annita, do you know that Mr. Neya likes my mother?"

"This..." La Pu shook his head in confusion. "I don't know."

Seeing that La Pu really did not know, Yan Nuo hung up. He pulled Ji Yinbing up and said, "Let's go downstairs to find Angus. Later, do as I say."

The two of them muttered something before going downstairs together. Almost everyone was in the living room downstairs. Some were watching television, some were playing games, and some were sad about their phones. Only Angus was outstanding. He sat on the sofa and listened to classical music with a facial mask. Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing were inviting everyone to the garden for coffee.

Everyone went. Angus took off his facial mask and did the rest of the skincare steps before he arrived.

As soon as he sat down, he said, "It's not good for the body to drink too much coffee. I'll drink pure water." Then, the butler got the servant to bring a cup of pure water.

Angus took a sip and closed his eyes to bask in the sun.

Ji Yinbing suddenly asked Angus, "Mr. Angus, sunscreen is actually very important. Do you apply sunscreen when you're sunbathing?" Only then did Angus open his eyes and size her up.

"Of course." He was interested and said, "I use N's sunscreen. It's a little expensive, but it works."

Ji Yinbing praised his taste.

Out of courtesy, Angus praised her for her good skin.

After chatting with Angus for a while, Ji Yinbing and Yan Yu talked about the movie. After Yan Yu finished a third-level ethics film she watched, Ji Yinbing spoke about a movie she had seen. "I once saw a movie in China called 'Substitution'."

"How's the plot?"

"It's melodramatic."

Angus looked deeper when he heard the word substitute.

Yan Nuo had been paying attention to Angus's mood changes. Seeing that his gaze had changed when he heard the name substitute, his heart moved slightly, and he observed even more carefully.

Ji Yinbing's voice entered their ears from the side. "The story is really quite melodramatic. It's about a couple who are very in love with each other. They've been through many twists and turns together. Really, it's especially not easy for them to get together. Just as the two of them were planning to be together, the melodramatic came." Yan Yu pricked up her ears and listened.

Ji Yinbing said, "Didn't the second male lead always like the female lead? He confessed to the female lead before, but she rejected him. Later on, the second male lead got together with another woman, but he still remained the female lead's knight. After that, the second male lead's girlfriend realized the second male lead's feelings for the female lead and was jealous." "After that, the second male lead and his girlfriend quarreled. The argument was especially unpleasant, so they even broke up. The girl thought that all of this was caused by the female lead. In order to take revenge on the female lead, guess what she did?"

Upon hearing this, she thought for a moment and said, "The male girlfriend who slept with the female lead?"

Ji Yinbing was silent.

Sister, Sister, why didn't you follow the script?

She maintained her smile and shook her head. She said, "That's not right."

Sha Zelong suddenly interrupted and said, "Since it's called a substitute, it must be related to the substitute plot." With that, Sha Zelong lowered his head and continued reading

Yan Yu immediately understood. She said, "In order to break up the male and female leads, the girl deliberately fabricated a lie to make the male lead believe that the female lead loved him because she treated him as a substitute?"

“You’re right!” Ji Yinbing praised her for being

smart.

When Yan Yu was commenting on this story, she did not notice how gloomy Angus’s expression was. Angus suddenly stood up and made a huge commotion, almost overturning the coffee table.

Everyone looked at Angus in surprise.

“What’s wrong?” Zhuang Long asked him considerately.

Angus quickly regained his composure.

He shook his head and said, “I suddenly remembered that I have something to deal with. I’ll go back to my room to deal with it first. You guys talk.”

“...Okay.”

Chapter 619 Protecting You

After watching Angus leave with a smile, Zhuang Long asked Yan Yu, “What’s wrong with your father? He left so quickly like he was fleeing from a war.”

Yan Yu did not know either.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing looked at each other with heavy hearts.

After lunch, Angus thanked Zhuang Long and talked to Sha Zelong in private for a while before finding Yan Nuo.

When he came to look for Yan Nuo, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing were preparing for lunch.

Angus stood by the door and asked Yan Nuo, "Are you free to come out and talk?"

Ji Yinbing nodded at Yan Nuo before he walked out of the room.

The father and son walked to the golf course in Zhuang Long's backyard. Angus and Yan Nuo stood side by side. Angus was slightly shorter than Yan Nuo. He casually plucked a blade of grass and played with it in his hand. He didn't speak, and neither did Yan Nuo.

After walking for a distance, Angus sighed. "Did you keep quiet until I said something?" Yan Nuo glanced at him and nodded.

Angus was speechless.

He could not help but sigh. "You're not like me." After a pause, Yan Nuo heard Angus say sadly, "Not like your mother either."

Without any warning, Yan Nuo suddenly said, "If."

She saw Angus look over.

Yan Nuo tilted his head and looked at Angus. He met Angus's puzzled eyes. He could not help but wonder what would happen to him if Angus realized that his mother had always loved him. Would he be so sad that he could not control himself?

Angus felt strange that Yan Nuo had suddenly stopped talking. "Huh?" He tilted his head and asked Angus, "What are you trying to say?" Yan Nuo said softly, "You asked me a question that day."

Angus's expression darkened a little. "How?"

"If that person doesn't treat you as a substitute and she has always loved you." Yan Nuo's gaze turned sharp. He asked Angus, "Then what are you going to do?"

Angus turned pale.

Yan Nuo added, "If you kill her wrongly because of a misunderstanding..." He clenched his fists and suppressed his anger and pain. He asked Angus hoarsely, "What are you going to

do?"

Angus looked up slightly and met Yan Nuo's eyes. A moment later, he said, "I don't know."

Yan Nuo clenched his fists.

"She loves you very much," Yan Nuo said. "Do you know what she said to us after you threw the knife and escaped?"

Angus wanted to know, but he was afraid to.

"Don't tell me." Angus turned to escape.

Behind him, Yan Nuo told him very loudly, "She begged us not to hate you. She said that she personally cut off everything about you. If even we hate you, then no one in this world will love you anymore."

"She even begged us to escort you!"

"Otherwise, how do you think your good days have come about all these years?"

Angus stopped. He turned around and stared at Yan Nuo. "What do you mean?"

“Is it so easy to survive in Hollywood? No one has cleared the obstacles for you behind your back. How did you get to this point?” Yan Nuo’s gaze darkened. The more he spoke, the colder his tone became. “That woman begged for your carefree life.”

“Shut up!” Angus was furious.

Angus felt sick at the thought that the woman had only used him as a substitute. “That’s disgusting. She wouldn’t let me go even if she died.” Angus looked disgusted. His tone was disdainful, but his amber eyes were filled with pain. Since you treat me as a substitute, why do you have to do this!

Yan Nuo could tell that Angus was in pain.

He could have said worse, but he couldn’t bear

it.

He strode towards Angus and stopped beside him. Yan Nuo lowered his head and said to Angus, “I have to go back to India to investigate something. Don’t turn off your phone for the time being. I might contact you. Angus, I have to tell you that you might have misunderstood my mother.” Yan Nuo left after saying that.

Angus stood still, thinking about the truth of Yan Nuo’s words.

Yan Nuo really brought Ji Yinbing back to the country.

On the plane, Ji Yinbing was reading while Yan Nuo was thinking about something. He was thinking, if that diary was fabricated by Annita, what was her motive? Just because of jealousy? If Annita was indeed the owner of the diary, then she was the real culprit who killed her mother!

Vera had been loitering on the fourth floor all those days. Did she know about the diary?

Did she want to destroy the diary?

Yan Nuo could not help but guess what Vera's motive for betraying the Black Fiend was.

He could not get through to her, so he rubbed his eyebrows in distress. Ji Yinbing closed the book and tilted her head to ask him, "What are you thinking about?"

Yan Nuo told Ji Yinbing about the messy thoughts in his mind.

"You think what Vera is looking for is most likely this diary?"

"Yeah."

Ji Yinbing's expression flickered.

"What's wrong?" Yan Nuo asked carefully.

"I remembered something." If Yan Nuo didn't say this, Ji Yinbing wouldn't have thought of it. She said, "About three years ago. Remember, there was once when Angus asked Sister Yan to help him find a pipe? It was when I found the notebook."

"Yes, I remember. What's wrong?"

Ji Yinbing said, "Wasn't Vera around that day? Just as she left, I asked Sister Yan some questions related to the contents of the diary. In the end, Vera forgot to take her bag and returned halfway. I think she heard what I said."

"Are you sure she heard you?"

"I think so, because Sister Yan Yu asked Thomas to come over and get her pipe. Thomas was still at the door asking Vera why she stood at the door and didn't go in." That must have meant she heard him.

Both of them fell silent at the same time. Then, they almost thought of something.

“That cup of poisonous water!” they said almost in unison.

They looked at each other and Ji Yinbing said, “That cup of poisonous water... Vera wanted to kill me because she was afraid that I would say something about the diary.”

Yan Nuo remained silent. He agreed with Ji Yinbing.

He did not expect the truth behind Vera’s poisoning

The moment they got off the plane, they saw Xiao Fengyi, who had come to pick them up. Just as they got into the car, Yan Nuo ordered Xiao Fengyi, “Get someone to find Vera!”

Xiao Fengyi was stunned and asked him in surprise, “What’s wrong?”

Yan Nuo remained silent with an ugly expression.

Xiao Fengyi looked at Ji Yinbing and realized that her expression was also cold. Xiao Fengyi realized that something big had happened and quickly called a brother in the Golden Triangle to get him to bring Vera back. Back then, after Vera was saved by Dr. Mo Er after being weighed twelve times.

Chapter 620 Disgusting Person

Yan Nuo really hated Vera.

Since Vera liked to climb into bed so much, Yan Nuo brought her to the Golden Triangle. It was a cruel and inhumane place.

When they got home, Yan Nuo called Yan Yu and Angus to inform them that they were coming back.

When Yan Yu heard about this, she immediately brought Sha Zelong back on a plane. However, Angus rejected her when he heard that Yan Nuo wanted him to go to India.

“No.”

Yan Nuo was not surprised.

He only said, “The diary is fake. Annita fabricated it. Believe it or not.”

He hung up.

Angus had already returned to his private villa in LA.

Angus’s house was surprisingly heavy. The furniture in his house was almost black. The walls on all sides were painted blue. The one facing the sun alone was white with beautiful and rare blue roses.

After the call, he walked into the house from the balcony that allowed him to look down on the bustling city. He walked under the wall that was painted with blue roses. Angus looked up at the roses with a complicated expression.

When Vera was found by Conley, she was lying on the bed. The man she was now was called Tucha. He was a pervert with a mental problem. For the past three years, Vera had served him.

Hearing that Conley was here, Vera dragged her tired body downstairs.

Vera felt terrible seeing Conley.

Kang Lai was Xiao Fengyi’s subordinate. When Vera was a logistician in the Black Fiend Mercenary Group, Kang Lai had once pursued her. However, at that time, she looked down on people and looked down on them. Who would have thought that she would become a man’s possession?

Conley glanced at Vera and frowned.

In fact, Vera's beauty was still there, or else she would not have been pampered for three years without being abandoned.

Vera's eyes flashed. She wanted to hide. But the living room was so big, and there was only her, Tucha, and Conley in the house. She had nowhere to hide.

When Vera arrived, Conley explained the purpose of his visit to Tucha. "Mr. Tucha, I'm here on the orders of the two leaders to bring Vera back to India."

He had deliberately mentioned the two leaders, meaning that this matter was very important.

Tucha was surprised.

Vera was stunned for a moment before she fell into panic and despair.

Yan Yu and Yan Nuo wanted to see her!

Vera immediately guessed the reason. The diary must have been discovered! Usually, it was a demon investigation in Vera's eyes, but now, it had become friendly.

Vera threw herself at Tucha. She sat down in Tucha's arms and leaned against him like a little bird. She whispered, "Tucha, I don't want to leave. I don't want to leave you."

Tucha looked at her with a smile.

At his level, her eyes were naturally sharp. How could he not see that Vera was deliberately lowering her posture in an attempt to get his protection?

Usually, Vera felt disgusted when he touched her.

She even took the initiative to touch him today.

Tu Cha was curious. What had Vera done to make her so afraid? Tucha held Vera's hand and said, "Be good. You're a gift from Chief Black Fiend to me. I don't want to give it to him, so naturally, he can't take it away."

Vera was visibly relieved.

"Mr. Tucha, it's indeed wrong to snatch someone's beauty. In order to express our sincerity, Second Chief personally chose a beauty that was one in a million. Look..." Kang Lai clapped his hands and immediately, an even more graceful and beautiful woman walked in from outside.

Vera felt a sense of crisis when she saw this woman.

It was Nami! A movie actress!

When Vera was given to Tucha, Nami was still popular. She did not know how Nami ended up like this.

The moment Tu Cha saw Nami, his gaze deepened. Vera panicked and heard Tu Cha say, "Since the Black Fiend leader wants to see Vera, Tu Cha naturally is willing."

He patted Vera's waist and smiled at her. "Vera, sweetheart, thank you for being with me for three years. Then, it's time to say goodbye." They were heartless people. To put it bluntly, Vera was just a bed warmer.

Not even a lover.

Vera turned pale as Conley brought her onto the plane.

On the plane, she asked Conley, "Conley, do you know what the Chief wants to do when he sees me this time?"

Conley sat away from her before saying, "God knows."

Vera's eyes darkened.

Even he dared to despise her.

Kang Lai was the person responsible for bringing her back. Vera couldn't help but think that Kang Lai was just an ordinary man with a poor family background. He had even pursued her before. If she gave Kang Lai some benefits, there might be a chance of survival.

Vera suddenly stood up and grabbed Conley's hand. "Conley, it's a long way. How about I stay with you?"

As if infected by a plague, Conley quickly shook off Vera's hand and stood up.

Conley looked down at her. "Everyone loves those who love themselves. Those who don't..." Conley was silent for a moment. Vera looked at him and saw him say, "Only disgust remains."

Conley walked further away and sat down. As he walked, he said, "Just disgust yourself. Why do you have to disgust me?"

Vera could only look at him maliciously.

No matter how unwilling she was, they still arrived in India.

Vera was brought into the Yan family's house. When she saw the crowd, she looked like she was about to be interrogated.

Vera knew it was over.

She was pressed to the floor of the living room by Conley. Vera was filled with fear of this living room. She would not forget that it was here that she had been shot twelve times by Yan Yu and had almost lost her life.

The moment she sat on the floor, Vera shivered.

No one spoke in the room. Vera looked up and met a familiar European face.

His exquisite male face made it impossible to guess his real age. He had a stylish beard on his chin, but it made him look even more handsome and elegant. The man sat in the middle of the group, clearly of high status.

Vera had already guessed this person's identity.

Angus. The man Aunt Yan Mei loved deeply. The man who had been harmed by her mother for the rest of his life.