

Ex's Brother 621

Chapter 621 Never Admit It

Angus was an internationally renowned male celebrity. Even Vera, who lived in India, had seen interview reports about Angus.

It was not surprising that she would find Angus familiar. However, unlike what she had seen in magazines and movies, the elegant handsome man on the screen looked cold and unreasonable in real life. Vera looked at Angus's face and saw his disdainful frown.

Angus was also sizing Vera up.

This was Vera.

He remembered that when he left India, Vera was only five or six years old. She was already in her thirties.

Thirty years. Angus was still the elegant and charming Angus, but the little radishes of the past had grown into adults who could take charge alone. Angus still didn't know about the diary, so he didn't know what dispute Vera had with what happened back then. He looked at Vera with confusion and disdain. He had already heard about what Vera had done from him, and he was quite surprised.

In her memory, Vera's mother, Madam Annita, was actually a considerate and considerate woman. How could a daughter she raised be so ruthless?

Angus tilted his head and asked Yan Nuo, "Why did you bring Vera here?"

Yan Nuo only said, "Continue watching and you'll know."

With that, Yan Nuo picked up the diary and threw it at Vera.

The diary fell from the sky and landed in front of Vera. She looked down in confusion and saw the diary. Her face turned pale.

However, Vera was not about to admit it.

Anyway, she had already burnt her mother's diary. Without any evidence, who could sentence her?

Vera made up her mind and refused to admit it.

Hence, everyone saw Vera staring at the diary in confusion and ask, "What is this?"

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing wanted to clap and praise her.

Seeing her natural and unpretentious reaction, Yan Nuo ordered her, "Take it and take a look."

Vera did as she was told.

She opened it and suppressed the fear in her heart as she browsed through the diary. Vera looked at a few pages and was surprised. She looked up and said to Yan Nuo, "This is... Aunt Yan Mei's diary?"

Yan Nuo sneered.

Angus stared at the diary, his gaze pained.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing said, "Don't you know what diary this is? Back then, wasn't it because I read this diary? You were afraid that the truth would be revealed and Yan Nuo and the rest would kill you, so you couldn't wait to kill me."

Ji Yinbing stood up from the chair. She walked to Vera's side and squatted down. Ji Yinbing lowered her head and faced Vera. She snorted and asked her, "Am I right, Vera?"

Vera was panicking.

Ji Yinbing's deduction was the same as the real situation.

Vera was extremely guilty, but she hadn't practiced much over the years, so she had learned how to be shameless. She retreated slightly and avoided Ji Yinbing's scrutiny. Then, she said, "What are you talking about? This diary belongs to Aunt Yan Mei. Why should I be afraid that you'll see it?"

Seeing that they did not believe her, Vera said, "I poisoned you because I don't like you! You stole my Brother Yan Nuo. It's not just for a day or two that I want to kill you." Anyway, the matter of her poisoning had been investigated long ago, so there was no need to deny it now.

Ji Yinbing was speechless. She glared at her coldly and walked back.

Yan Nuo suddenly took out his gun and imitated his sister, planning to be someone who said little. He loaded the gun slowly. Vera's back had been tense the entire time the bullet was loaded. She was afraid of guns. She would not forget the pain that words brought her.

Yan Nuo loaded the bullet, raised his right hand, and pointed the gun at Vera's head.

Yan Nuo said, "If you still refuse to be honest in three seconds, I'll send you to see Hades."

"One."

Vera's expression changed.

She hesitated.

Should she admit it or deny it?

If she admitted it, what would the angry Yan siblings and Angus do to her?

If she denied it... there would be a chance of survival.

Vera immediately thought of a way to benefit herself.

She could not admit it!

If she refused to admit it, Yan Nuo definitely could not kill her like this. It would not be right for her to die without knowing why.

Vera was determined and was not afraid.

“Two!”

Before Yan Nuo could count to three, Vera said firmly, “Kill me!”

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes and looked at her deeply.

Vera looked up and said, “I won’t know what you’re talking about even if you beat me to death! I didn’t know there was such a diary! I didn’t know that Aunt Yan Mei loved my father so deeply.”

The veins on Yan Nuo’s forehead bulged.

Hearing that Aunt Yan Mei loved my father so deeply, Angus’s gaze turned completely cold. When he looked at Vera again, his gaze became even more disgusting.

Yan Nuo wanted to shoot Vera.

Yan Yu said, “Forget it! I think this is most likely a misunderstanding.”

Vera was surprised. She never expected that her words would be so sensible.

Yan Nuo disagreed with Yan Yu's actions. He said, "This woman deserves to die."

Yan Yu said, "We can't just make wild guesses."

Angus added, "Yan Nuo, let her go. She's your Uncle Neya's daughter after all."

Since Angus and Yan Yu had said so, Yan Nuo could not insist. He put away the gun and left with Ji Yinbing. Yan Nuo glanced at Vera in disdain and said to her mercifully, "Get lost!"

Vera quickly got up.

She thanked him with a dark expression and left the Yan family alone.

After leaving the Yan family, Vera felt relieved.

It didn't matter. It was impossible for them to find evidence. As long as they couldn't find evidence, she would be safe. Vera wasn't in a hurry to escape. She even swaggered back to her previous home and stayed there. Her fearless expression made Yan Nuo angry.

"Why did you let her go?" Yan Nuo asked Yan Yu.

Yan Nuo did not believe that Yan Yu would be so kind.

She must have other plans.

Yan Yu held the notebook in her right hand and patted it in the palm of her left hand. Upon hearing this, she did not explain and asked Angus, "Are you sure this diary belongs to my mother?"

Angus still didn't know that the diary was fake. He wouldn't even look at it.

Upon hearing this, he said, "It's your mother's handwriting." Yan Yu suddenly looked up and asked La Pu, "La Pu, is there anyone in our mercenary group or beside my mother who was good at imitating other people's handwriting?" There were some special soldiers in the mercenary team. Their strength was not high, but they had other powerful talents.

Chapter 622 Afraid

There were people who had the ability to imitate someone else's handwriting.

After a moment of thought, La Pu thought of such a person and said, "There is indeed one called Meng Ke. However..." La Pu thought for a moment before saying, "He retired twenty years ago. Ten years ago, he emigrated to America and retired there. "La Pu frowned again. He said, "I heard from a former veteran a few days ago that Meng Ke had stomach cancer and didn't have many years to live."

"I'm not sure if he's dead or alive now."

Hearing La Pu's words, Yan Yu was not worried. She said, "As long as such a person exists."

Yan Yu was stunned for a moment before she understood Yan Yu's intentions.

Angus had been listening to the siblings talk. He was not stupid. On the contrary, after being in the entertainment industry for so many years, Angus had an exquisite heart.

He could sense something from their words.

They found Yan Mei's former diary.

Yan Nuo said that his mother did not betray him.

Yan Yu was asking La Pu if there was anyone around their mother who could imitate human handwriting.

From these series of abnormalities, Angus came to the conclusion that,

That diary was very likely fake!

If this was true...

Angus, who was standing by the table, holding the cup, was shocked by his own guess. His fingers trembled, and the cup fell off and hit the ground with a clang. The commotion attracted both Yan Nuo and Yan Yu. They looked at him and said nothing.

La Pu quickly asked, "Mr. Angus, what's wrong?"

Angus said incoherently, "Nothing. N-Nothing. No, no, it's impossible..." He seemed to have encountered a disaster. He was panicking and staggered, planning to run upstairs. He had already run to the stairs. He thought of something and quickly turned around and ran out of the Yan family. Yan Nuo and Yan Yu frowned at his back, feeling a little worried.

"Ah Ka, follow Angus and look after him."

Ah Ka accepted his fate and obediently followed behind Angus.

Angus walked along the streets of India.

In his impression, M City thirty years ago was very old. Now, it had developed, but it was still not enough compared to Los Angeles and New York. Angus walked on the streets in a daze. He actually felt afraid and helpless. All these years, he had never returned to India not because he hated this place, but because he was afraid.

He was afraid that if he walked on the streets he had once walked on, there would be no one beside him.

He was afraid that when he returned to the entrance of the Yan family manor, he would not see the person waiting for him when he looked up.

He was afraid he would get lost, but no one would come to him and take him home.

He was afraid that he would miss someone when he saw something, but the person he missed had already turned into dust.

But the current M City was no longer the city he was familiar with. He walked on both sides of the incomparably unfamiliar streets, surrounded by strangers coming and going. He brushed past those people. The streets were crowded, but Angus felt lonely.

All these years, he had been surrounded by celebrities and flashlights, but his heart had always been cold.

He was indeed alive, but he was like a walking corpse.

This feeling deepened when he arrived in India.

Ah Ka followed behind Thomas and saw that he almost bumped into someone a few times. There was even one time when he kicked a stone pit and almost fell, but he strangely stabilized himself. At that moment, Ah Ka could not help but guess that Madam Yan Mei's soul was waiting for Mr. Angus in India. As soon as he arrived, she was by his side and protected him.

Angus finally walked into a hotel.

Compared to living with the Yan family, he preferred to stay in a hotel. After all, the Yan family had too many memories of him and Yan Mei living together.

After confirming that Angus had checked into the hotel and there was no danger, Ah Ka called Yan Nuo.

After hearing his report, Yan Nuo said, "Yes, continue guarding." "Yes."

Ah Ka hung up the phone and continued to squat at the hotel entrance.

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu captured Meng Ke from America.

On the other hand, Vera returned to her old house. She sold the jewelry left behind by her mother, bought the most fashionable clothes, and had the best hairstyle. She dressed beautifully every day like a newborn. In fact, the previous three years had been like hell for Vera.

Every day, she only needed to do two things wait for Tu Cha to come and sleep with her.

Vera trembled in fear for three to four days. After realizing that Yan Nuo and Yan Yu really did not plan to pursue the matter with her, Vera's days became more comfortable. She returned to her previous social circle. She planned to find a rich man to marry. Marrying an ordinary man was like being with a wolf.

Vera was busy attending banquets and attending high-class places with her male friends every day. Her beautiful figure and top-notch beautiful face were still favored by many men.

Every day, someone would take photos of Vera's life and send them to Yan Nuo's email.

After Yan Yu saw Vera's daily photo, she smiled and commented that her actions were the last part of her life.

As for Vera, she did not know that a disaster was coming.

On this day, an old man walked down from the plane from America to Mumbai.

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The moment he walked out of the airport, he was brought to the car by Xiao Fengyi. This old man was brought to the Yan family by Xiao Fengyi. According to people who had seen him before, after this old man entered the Yan family, he did not come out. Two days later, rumors spread from the mercenary group

“Have you heard? Chief and the rest captured the former mercenary, Meng Ke, from America!” “Meng Ke! That Meng Ke who’s good at imitating other people’s handwriting and is called our group’s’ copy person ‘? God, what did he do?”

“I’m not sure. I only heard that it seems to be related to Madam Yan Mei’s death.”

When Vera heard this, the rumors had already become

The former mercenary soldier, Meng Ke, had killed Madam Yan Mei because he had imitated Madam Yan Mei’s handwriting. Now, he had been captured from America by the leader of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group. The Yan family had already locked up Meng Ke and tortured him for several days!

Vera heard a lady from the upper-class society say at a tea party. After the lady said this, she did not forget to add, “It’s said that Monca has already confessed everything. He didn’t say a word.”

Bang

The coffee cup in front of Vera was accidentally overturned by her. The boiling water landed on her dress, but she seemed to not feel anything. She only stared blankly at a certain spot and her face turned pale.

“Vera!”

“What’s wrong? Are you okay?”.

Hearing the voices of the socialites, Vera came back to her senses. She suddenly stood up and said, "I still have something on. Let's meet again next time." Then, she took her bag and left in a hurry.

When Vera returned home, she immediately received her documents, money, and precious items and stuffed them into her bag.

Chapter 623 Confession

After packing up, Vera didn't even change her coffee-stained dress. She left the old house with her bag

She waited at the door for a taxi. She hadn't seen a car in more than ten minutes, and her heart was in a mess. She was getting more and more flustered. Vera had to carry her leather bag and walk out of this residential area. She had just reached the entrance of the residential area when she saw a dark car parked at the entrance.

Vera saw the door open and Thomas get out of the car.

Her legs turned weak, and she loosened her grip on the luggage in her hand, wanting to escape. She tried to move her legs, but she realized that her legs were so heavy that they seemed to be filled with lead, and she could not move. Thomas strode over and kicked the bag beside her with his foot. He asked with a smile, "Where are you planning to go, Miss Vera?"

Vera was trembling.

Thomas picked up her bag and said calmly, "Miss Vera, the last road. I'll give you a ride."

Thomas was not a good person. He was not qualified to send people to heaven, but he was capable of bringing people to hell.

Vera was pulled into the car by Thomas.

They returned to the Yan house again. This time, Vera's footsteps were especially small and slow. The soles of her shoes were almost touching the cement road of the manor as she walked slowly. Thomas despised her for walking slowly. He grabbed one of her arms and pulled her forward.

Vera was dragged into the hall by Thomas.

The moment she entered the house, Vera was so frightened by the scene in the house that her blood froze and she almost held her breath.

The people sitting above were still the same people as last time.

From the right were Sha Zelong, Yan Nuo, Ji Yinbing, and Angus. Butler La Pu stood respectfully beside Angus with a calm expression. Yan Nuo and Yan Yu's loyal subordinates stood in the room and split into two rows.

Everyone's faces were cold.

Unlike the last time, there was someone else in the house. An old man with white hair was lying on the ground. His clothes were dirty. Vera was very close to him, and she could smell the dried blood on his clothes. The old man looked like he had stopped breathing. An old man of unknown origin but was on his last breath made the atmosphere in the house seem even more treacherous.

Vera was thrown roughly to the ground by Thomas.

She fell to the ground, her arms and face scraped on the Yan family floor.

But Vera couldn't care less about the pain.

She only opened her eyes and sized up the old man lying beside her.

The old man was still breathing, and his chest was rising and falling slowly. His face was almost blurry, and only two weak eyes could be seen under his swollen eyes. Vera had already guessed this man's identity.

"Do you know who he is?" Yan Yu spoke from above.

Vera slowly looked up at Yan Yu.

She shook her head. "I don't know."

Yan Yu smiled faintly and said, "You don't know him, but he knows you."

Vera remained silent.

Her words made people pour cold water on the old man.

The old man immediately woke up.

When the person who was on the verge of death saw Vera, he immediately shouted incoherently with a panicked expression, "Madam Annita, I was wrong. I shouldn't have accepted your money. I shouldn't have imitated the leader's handwriting and deliberately written such a diary! Madam Annita, tell them, tell them! I was forced by you!"

Vera looked almost the same as the young Annita. It was not surprising that the old man mistook her for the old Annita.

But Vera panicked when she heard this.

She scolded the old man, "What nonsense are you talking about!"

The old man cried out sorrowfully, "Madam Annita, how is this nonsense! You're clearly trying to harm me on purpose. Tell me, as long as I'm willing to do as you say, you'll be with me after the leader dies. I did it, but you turned against me!"

He said almost exactly what Annita had written in her diary.

It was true that such a thing had been written in Annita's diary. She had indeed seduced a man called Meng Ke and seduced him to write a diary to lie to Angus. But after that, when Meng Ke came to her, she turned on him again.

If he even knew this, then he was undoubtedly Meng Ke!

The last bit of hope in Vera's heart was completely broken.

Vera's face turned pale.

She sat paralyzed on the floor and kept muttering, "It's not my fault! It's not my fault!"

Yan Nuo suddenly walked over and squatted down beside Vera. He said to Vera amiably, "Vera, tell me the truth. Brother Yan Nuo believes that you're kind and innocent." Yan Yu had told him this beforehand.

First, he would use Meng Ke to provoke Vera and break her psychological defense. Then, Yan Nuo would use their special relationship to pretend to care for Vera. At this moment, the helpless and afraid Vera would definitely treat him as her last straw. She would definitely trust him and tell him the truth.

In fact, Yan Nuo's words comforted Vera.

She pounced into Yan Nuo's arms and hugged him tightly. She cried and called him Brother Yan Nuo.

Above him, Ji Yinbing frowned with a vexed expression. Yan Nuo turned around and looked at Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing nodded at him. He patted Vera's shoulder and comforted her. "Stop crying. Tell Brother Yan Nuo the truth. This is your mother's fault. It has nothing to do with you."

Vera cried until her snot and tears flowed and stained Yan Nuo's clothes.

Yan Nuo was annoyed, but he still had to coax him patiently.

Angus held his forehead and looked gloomy. No one knew what he was thinking.

Finally, Vera calmed down a little. She started to reveal the dusty, misunderstood past intermittently.

"Brother Yan Nuo, it's really not my fault. I was also harmed. I didn't betray the Black Fiend on purpose back then. It was my mother who told me that my father didn't die to save Aunt Yan Mei. It was Aunt Yan Mei who used him as a shield."

"She asked me to take revenge for my father. She said that she wanted to let the Yan family fall before she could vent her anger."

Angus frowned.

Annita really lied.

Angus knew the truth back then. Neya had indeed died to save Yan Mei. When he died, he had been shot seven times and his head had exploded. Yan Mei had even cried at Neya's funeral. So when he saw Yan Mei's diary later, Angus thought of how Yan Mei, who never cried, had actually cried at Neya's funeral and believed it easily.

Why was Annita lying?

A ridiculous suspicion grew in Angus.

That suspicion made Angus uneasy and he sat like a carpet.

Vera continued to speak. She cried and said, "You let me down. Another little slave..." Vera paused and continued, "New and old hatreds add up. I was really angry. Before we left for Northern K Nation, I called the people in Northern K Nation and told them about our operation."

Chapter 624 The Cruel Truth

Vera had been hiding in Yan Nuo's arms, so she naturally did not notice the ruthlessness in Yan Nuo's eyes.

As for the other mercenaries in the room, Yan Yu, and Ji Yinbing, they were all furious when they heard that Vera had really admitted to her betrayal! Six of their brothers had died because of her actions! Even Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing had almost died there!

She was too embarrassed to cry as she spoke!

"And then? What else?" Her words were cold, but her voice was extremely gentle. Vera was silent for a while before saying, "Actually, I was only slightly injured in that operation. After I pretended to be dead, I waited for you to leave before I left. Later on, something happened. I was sent to the auction house and met Thomas. Then, you brought me back to India."

"I was afraid you would suspect me, so I pretended to lose my memory."

"I left the Yan family and returned home. When I was cleaning the house, I found a diary of my mother..." Vera murmured in a painful tone. "It's all wrong, it's all wrong! My father wasn't killed by your mother! My mother lied to me!"

"She lied to me because she was jealous of Aunt Yan Mei! She hated Aunt Yan Mei because my father liked Aunt Yan Mei and even lost his life for her. She felt that all of this was Aunt Yan Mei's fault. After I finished reading the diary, I found out that my mother actually..."

At this point, Vera looked up from Yan Nuo's arms. She looked up at Angus with teary eyes.

She said to Angus, "In order to make Aunt Yan Mei unhappy, my mother deliberately found Meng Ke to imitate Aunt Yan Mei's handwriting and fabricated a fake diary. At the banquet, my mother deliberately told you that Aunt Yan Mei loved my father and only treated you as a substitute." "She lied to you. She deliberately said that to create an illusion in your heart."

"After that, my mother bribed the servants around you and placed the fake diary in Aunt Yan Mei's study room. She then let you discover it without any objections..."

Vera saw that Angus's expression had changed, and he looked like he had gone stupid. She cried loudly and begged Angus as she cried, "Uncle Angus, I'm sorry! I apologize on behalf of my mother! She caused you and your wife to suffer!"

Angus suddenly stood up.

He had just stood up when his legs suddenly went weak and he knelt on the ground.

Yan Yu wanted to help him, but she did not have the time.

Yan Yu had just touched Angus's arm when Angus shook off her hand with force. He did not have the strength to stand up, so he crawled to Vera's side. Angus pushed Yan Nuo away and grabbed Vera's shoulder. He shook Vera's body like a demon and said in a crazy tone, "This is fake! You lied to me!"

"Yan Mei loves your father! She treats me as a substitute! What you said just now is a lie!" Angus didn't dare to admit it. He couldn't believe the truth.

He had killed Yan Mei and hated her for nearly thirty years! In the end, someone told him that he had misunderstood Yan Mei and that he had personally killed the woman who loved him deeply and the mother of the children!

How could Angus bear this fact!

He shook Vera until she almost had a concussion.

Vera shouted, "Uncle Angus, stop shaking me! I'm not lying! I'm telling the truth! It's true! Aunt Yan Mei doesn't love my father! My father loves her! Aunt Yan Mei loves you! It's always been you!"

Angus was completely woken up by Vera's shout.

He suddenly stopped shaking Vera.

He lowered his hand and stared blankly at the ground.

The room fell into silence.

Yan Nuo, Yan Yu, and Angus did not speak. La Pu also did not speak, but he kept rubbing his eyes. Ji Yinbing watched the scene. Her gaze swept back and forth between Angus and the Yan siblings, and her heart ached.

Her mother was killed by her father, but her father lived as if he was dead. The two children could only grow up with the butler... Just because of a woman's jealousy, they caused this once happy family to shatter.

At this moment, knowing the truth hurt the most. It should be Angus.

Ji Yinbing could not help but look at Angus with worry.

After a long silence, the house suddenly remembered Angus's soft laughter. His laughter was so pleasant, but it made one's hair stand on end. "Hehe..." This elegant and charming Hollywood superstar was now like a homeless beggar. He was dispirited.

"This is your revenge for me."

“Yan Mei, you have to make me pay for my crimes even if you die!” He suddenly had the strength to stand up. Angus rushed into the kitchen like a madman. He held a knife and waved it in the living room. As he slashed, he said to the air, “Come out, stop hiding! Come out, come out and kill me!”

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“Why are you hiding! Is it interesting to see me live alone and become a joke?”

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“Yan Mei, come out! Come and see how the man you love is living! I’m a murderer!” Angus roared until his throat was hoarse. He shouted at the empty air, “I killed the woman I love the most! I killed the mother of my children! Come out and see how ridiculous this murderer is!”

No one could answer Angus’s question.

It was impossible for Yan Mei to really walk out.

“I’m so trashy! What the fuck do you love about me!”

After Angus roared the last sentence, his voice was trembling.

Everyone looked at the crazy Angus in silence, especially Vera. She was about to be scared to death by Angus’s crazy reaction. Angus suddenly threw the knife and sat on the ground, crying.

Amidst his hoarse and despairing cries, painful murmurs could be heard from time to time. Every murmur was the same word. He was chanting

Mei’er.

Yan Yu looked up at the ceiling and took a deep breath before walking over to Angus. She lifted Angus from the ground with both hands. She handed him to Sha Zelong and said to him, "Take him back to his room. Watch him carefully. Don't let him die."

Sha Zelong looked at Yan Yu deeply before saying, "I understand."

After Sha Zelong took Angus away, Yan Nuo stood up.

He slowly walked to a wall in the living room. Yan Nuo reached out and took a sword from the wall without stopping him. He walked back with the sword. There was no expression on his cold face. Vera saw him walking towards her and screamed in fear.

"Brother Yan Nuo, you said that you wouldn't..."

Before Vera could finish, Yan Nuo's sword pierced her chest.

Vera stared at Yan Nuo in shock, her eyes filled with pain and hatred. "...He killed me..."

Yan Nuo looked down at her and said, "Back then, my father killed my mother like this."

He said, "In front of us siblings."

Chapter 625 This World Is Warm Because of You

Although the grudges of the previous generation should not be pushed onto Vera, Vera knew about it but did not say anything. She even did so many wrong things. After knowing the truth, not only did she not repent, she even made more mistakes!

This was unforgivable.

Annita was not a good person, and neither was Vera. When he thought about how Vera and her daughter had caused his family to suffer, Yan Nuo wanted to cut her into pieces.

He stabbed the sword into Vera's body.

Vera was in so much pain that beads of sweat appeared on her forehead.

Her heart was shredded by the blade in Yan Nuo's hand. Huge pain tore through Vera's body. Her consciousness faded. She saw Death waving at her again.

"Yan Nuo, you can't kill me. How can you face my father like this..."

Yan Nuo said, "Then I'll apologize to him when I die in the future."

He pulled out the sword and watched as Vera knelt in front of him. Blood flowed from her chest to the floor and to Yan Nuo's heels. However, Vera was not completely dead. She was still breathing.

Yan Nuo shifted his feet and threw the sword at Xiao Fengyi.

Xiao Fengyi reached out to catch it and heard Yan Nuo say, "Wash it clean and disinfect it before hanging it back." Xiao Fengyi nodded with lowered eyebrows. "Yes."

Yan Nuo took two more steps as if he had discovered something. He looked down and saw some blood on the front of his shoes. He immediately frowned and tiptoed to wipe the floor. Throughout the entire time, Yan Nuo did not look at Vera again, but she saw his disdainful actions.

His consciousness gradually dissipated.

The last thing Vera saw was Yan Nuo's back facing her as he walked further and further away.

When Yan Nuo reached the elevator, he heard La Pu's voice behind him. He said, "Miss Vera is dead."

He did not stop walking. He entered the elevator and said, "Clean up."

Yan Nuo went straight to the third floor.

After Yan Nuo left, Yan Yu walked out of the hall silently and went to the rose garden.

Angus was brought back to his room by Sha Zelong. Yan Nuo was unhappy and went upstairs to his room alone. Yan Yu also went to the rose garden alone. The living room instantly became cold.

The black fog was lifted, and the truth of the past was cruelly revealed in front of everyone in blood. Yan Mei, who had been killed by the man she loved, Angus, who had been misled by Annita, Annita, who had refused to let the Yan family off easy after her death, and Vera, who had once been glorious but now lay on the ground and died a miserable death...

Everyone should not have ended like this.

However, life was a ridiculous farce. No one could say the beginning, nor could anyone grasp the development process, much less guess the outcome.

Ji Yinbing sighed and said to Thomas, "Send this old gentleman back to America and cremate Vera's corpse." As she spoke, Ji Yinbing saw the 'Meng Ke' old man get up from the ground. He was covered in blood, but he was energetic and did not look injured at all.

This person was actually not Meng Ke. The real Meng Ke was already dead. This was a minor actor that Yan Nuo had found from Hollywood. Although this person was a minor actor, he was a corpse professional. It was easy to act as an old man struggling on his deathbed.

In fact, what 'Meng Ke' had said to Vera before was all their guess. La Pu had said that before Madam Yan Mei died, Annita had been closer to a man in the mercenary group for a period of time. At that time, everyone thought that Annita had planned to remarry, but it was left unsettled.

Yan Nuo and the rest guessed the truth according to La Pu.

In the end, they guessed right.

Vera was really convinced.

The servants came with mop and cleaning agents to clear the blood. Ji Yinbing stared at them for a moment before saying to La Pu, "Mr. La Pu, come and watch them. I went upstairs."

"Yes, Madam." Ji Yinbing was worried about Yan Nuo, so she planned to go back to her room to look for him.

She returned to her room but was stunned.

Was Yan Nuo not around?

Ji Yinbing closed the door and thought about it before gently walking to the fourth floor.

The usually quiet fourth floor was a little lively today. Sha Zelong brought Angus back to the master bedroom on the fourth floor. Angus was still going crazy. Ji Yinbing could hear Angus's voice even as she stood on the corridor turning platform between the third and fourth floor.

She hesitated for a moment before going to the fourth floor.

Yan Nuo was indeed on the fourth floor.

He was standing in the corridor of the room on the fourth floor. At the end of the corridor on the left was a hall. At the end of the corridor on the right was the study. Angus and Yan Mei's master bedroom was on the other end near the study. Yan Nuo stood in the corridor on the left.

He crossed his arms and leaned against the corridor wall. There was a small window beside him.

The scorching sun shone on him through the transparent glass. Yan Nuo seemed to not feel the heat source. In fact, he was very cold now. What was colder than his body was his heart. Ji Yinbing walked behind him and did not make a sound.

Yan Nuo knew that she was here, but he did not turn around.

She stood quietly with him for a while.

From here, she could see the rose garden in the backyard downstairs. Ji Yinbing saw Yan Yu squatting on the path in the middle of the rose garden as if she was crying. Ji Yinbing was a little surprised and shocked. So Sister Yan could cry too.

“I was only six years old at that time,” Yan Nuo suddenly said.

Ji Yinbing retracted her gaze and looked at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo remained silent as if he had no intention of saying anything.

Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before holding Yan Nuo’s cold hand.

The world was warm because of her.

Yan Nuo grabbed Ji Yinbing’s hand back and had the desire to talk. “When we heard their argument, my sister and I, who were playing in the backyard, were especially afraid. We ran upstairs together and just ran to the spot where I was standing, we saw...”

Yan Nuo suddenly fell silent.

There was a few seconds of silence, and the atmosphere became heavy.

Yan Yu found his voice again. “We watched as our father stabbed the knife into our mother,” he said.

“When my mother was stabbed first, she was very shocked, but my father had already lost his mind. He stabbed my mother a second time. At that point, even my mother could not bear to hurt him! My mother’s skills are very powerful. If she wanted to resist, my father was not her match at all.”

“But she didn’t.”

“She can’t bear to...”

“My sister and I watched as my mother was stabbed to her knees by my father. I heard my father ask my mother why she lied to him in a desperate and angry tone. My mother kept denying it, but my father couldn’t.”

“When his mother was about to die, she couldn’t bear to scold him or curse him. She only asked him if he had ever loved her.”

Chapter 626 Love Is Deeper Than Hatred

“Father said no, never.”

“He threw away the knife and ran. When he turned around and saw my sister and me, my father even fell. Then he got up again and crawled downstairs. When my mother was on her last breath, she lay on the ground and begged us. She begged us not to hate my father. She begged us to love him...”

Yan Nuo suddenly turned around and pressed Ji Yinbing into his arms. His voice sounded muffled above Ji Yinbing’s head. “Why are you so stupid!” How could his mother be so stupid? How could his father be so stupid!

Ji Yinbing was in pain.

She patted Yan Nuo’s back gently and comforted him that it was all in the past.

She said softly, "Your father must have been in despair at that time. Think about it. As a man who should have had a bright future and a bright future, your mother cut off his future. Not only that, but she also locked Angus up and let him live in shackles for two whole years. Angus must have loved her deeply to be able to let bygones be bygones and accept your mother."

"Because he loved her, he was willing to be imprisoned by her. Because he loved her, he forgave the pain she caused him. Because he loved her, he was furious when he saw that kind of diary. Yan Nuo, your mother is right. You shouldn't hate your father."

"In the past, your mother was the person who loved him the most in the world. After your mother was killed by him, you were the only people who truly loved him. Your mother was not stupid. After the incident, she must have guessed something. She must have expected that the truth would definitely surface one day. At that time, the person who would suffer the most would definitely be your father."

"Yan Nuo, what you should do now is tell Angus to live well and not do anything stupid."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Ji Yinbing added, "You can probably tell. Angus doesn't want to live anymore. He's about to go crazy."

Yan Nuo remained silent.

"Yan Nuo, if even you and Sister Yan give up on him, he will definitely give up on himself. Yan Nuo, you're his children. Your forgiveness is the greatest harm to him."

Yan Nuo seemed to be moved.

He asked Ji Yinbing softly, "If it were you, would you forgive him?"

"I will hate him."

Yan Nuo was surprised.

Ji Yinbing added, "But at the same time, my heart aches for him. After all, although he's in the wrong, he's also a victim. Madam Yan Mei is dead. Angus will only be the one who's more sad than you." Ji Yinbing knew Yan Nuo's attitude towards Angus. He hated Angus, but he also hated Angus.

"He needs you." After a pause, Ji Yinbing said, "It doesn't matter if you hate him or love him. Once he's gone, where can you love and hate him?"

Yan Nuo rubbed his chin on her head and said, "Okay."

Yan Nuo let go of Ji Yinbing.

He walked towards Angus's room. When he passed by the corridor, he saw Yan Yu leaning against the wall of the stairwell. He did not know how long she had been standing there.

Yan Nuo stopped and looked at Yan Yu.

Yan Yu seemed to have cried. Even though her emotions had calmed down, her eyes were still a little red. "What are you looking at, little bastard!" Yan Yu was still using the same sharp and violent words.

Yan Nuo asked, "Why are you standing here?"

"Only you can hug Bingbing and seek comfort, but you can't let me hurt my heart?" Yan Yu was dissatisfied with Yan Nuo's actions.

Yan Nuo added, "I want to see him. Are you... going?" Yan Yu shrugged and said, "Sure!"

She seemed calm, but Yan Nuo knew that Yan Yu was also in a mess. Otherwise, someone as carefree as her would not have hidden in the rose garden and cried secretly. The siblings walked in silence until they reached the door to Angus's room.

The door opened and Sha Zelong said to Yan Yu, "Xiao Yu, your father is not in a good mood."

Yan Yu glanced at him and said, "What did you say just now?"

Sha Zelong looked confused. "What's wrong?"

Yan Yu corrected his mistake in his grammar. "Then you're not called 'your father'. You're called Dad."

Sha Zelong was stunned for a moment before his lips curled up. He nodded and said, "Yes, you're right." After a pause, Sha Zelong changed his words and said, "Dad isn't in a good mood."

"Yeah."

Seeing the siblings enter the master bedroom, Sha Zelong walked out of the room considerately and even closed the door for them. Yan Yu could still argue with him. It seemed like her mood had recovered.

Inside the house, Angus sensed the siblings enter. He was still sitting dejectedly on the ground and did not look up. Such a Angus looked very different from the bright and beautiful him on the screen.

The siblings remained silent.

Angus mocked in a low voice, "Are you here to kill me and take revenge for your mother?"

The siblings were stunned.

Angus smiled again. "Come on, kill me," he said. He looked down at his toes, thought of something, and added, "Just use the knife I used to kill your mother years ago."

Yan Yu spoke. The first thing she said was, "I heard from my mother that the red wine pheasant you make is very delicious."

Angus and Yan Nuo were stunned.

Yan Nuo thought: Are you stupid? Why are you talking about food at this time?

Angus was stunned for a few seconds, and pain appeared in his red eyes. He said, "Only she likes it."

Yan Yu added, "We want to eat too."

Yan Nuo finally understood what she meant.

Angus was silent for a long time.

He had been lowering his head, or they would have seen the tears in his eyes. Yan Nuo was not as eloquent as Yan Yu. He said bluntly, "Don't seek death. We don't want you to die. If you die, we won't even have a father."

Yan Yu glared at Yan Nuo. Who said that!

Yan Nuo added, "We do hate you. After all, you made us lose our mother. But..." Yan Nuo touched his ear and snorted awkwardly. "I... I love you too. "After saying that, Yan Nuo felt embarrassed.

Angus finally looked up at Yan Nuo.

He stared at his son's cold face, but his gaze landed on Yan Nuo's ears. Those ears were red as if they had been scalded by boiling water.

He suddenly said, "You're really like your mother."

Yan Nuo was puzzled.

Angus didn't explain.

He thought of the past. He had been kidnapped by Yan Mei to India and locked up in her manor. They had quarreled and bared their ugliest and most vicious fangs at each other. They had quarreled for nearly a year. One time, Yan Mei had been angry with Angus. She had simply buttoned Angus up on the bed and stripped him of his clothes.

The first time they slept together was actually because of violence.

Yan Mei forced him.

Logically speaking, that time should have been an unbearable memory. In fact, when Yan Mei really took off her clothes and lay naked on the bed, Angus was also furious.

Chapter 627 Shut Up and Eat Sweet Potato

But this anger lasted only ten minutes. When he saw Yan Mei deliberately pull a face and sit down on him with a fierce expression on her face, when he realized that he had broken through a thin film, but the person who had been injured did not even grunt. Instead, she was so shy that her ears turned red. Angus knew that he could not hate her.

Surprisingly, Yan Nuo had inherited her mother's cuteness.

Angus couldn't help but look at Yan Nuo a few more times. He sighed. "You really are like her." Whether it was this awkward personality or those blue eyes.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

Angus got to his feet. "I won't beg for death," he said.

"This world is so good. I don't deserve to die." The world was so disgusting. He had no right to die. He should live in a disgusting world and be tortured.

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu heaved a sigh of relief.

Vera's matter made everyone skip lunch.

After Yan Nuo left Angus's room and returned to his room, he smelled a fragrance. He was stunned for a moment before asking Ji Yinbing, "You ate sweet potatoes in your room?" Wasn't this rich fragrance sweet potatoes?

Ji Yinbing was very surprised and asked him, "You smell it?"

"Yeah."

Yan Nuo sat down in the armchair and said, "I didn't know you liked sweet potatoes."

"I didn't eat it."

"Yes?"

Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing stand up from the bed. She took out two or three sweet potatoes from the box on the bedside table. She put them on a plate and handed them to Yan Nuo. "You haven't had lunch. I asked Thomas to run down the street to buy them."

There was a stall selling roasted sweet potatoes by the street. Ji Yinbing had eaten this before and it tasted pretty good.

"It's for me..."

"Yeah."

“Have you eaten?”

“Not yet.”

Yan Nuo broke all three sweet potatoes in half and tasted them. In the end, he picked the two sweetest pieces and handed them to Ji Yinbing. “Eat this.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before taking the sweet potato.

She had just taken a bite when she heard Yan Nuo say, “My mother used to want to give the best to my father.”

She looked up at Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo said, “I suddenly understand what my mother did.” Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing and smiled slightly before saying, “If you were Angus, I wouldn’t hate you either if you treated me like that. On the contrary, I would only worry about you. What will you do without me taking care of you?”

Ji Yinbing stuffed the sweet potato in her hand into Yan Nuo’s mouth and said coldly, “Shut up and eat the sweet potatoes.”

Yan Nuo bit the sweet potato, his mouth filled with sweetness.

Ji Yinbing was a little tired in the afternoon, so she slept. Yan Nuo stayed in his room to accompany him. It was rare that he did not work, but he logged into the OK app. Yan Nuo first told the group about what happened at his house.

Everyone jumped out to speak.

Zhuang Long: (My Boss Yan is awesome. Even the scriptwriters don’t dare to fabricate such stories.)

Suzanne: (Boss Yan, your house and An's house have been colorful recently.)

Zhuang Long: (I heard that my godson seemed to have a special ability caused by his grandfather.)

Yan Nuo: (What?)

Zhuang Long: (Don't you know? Fang Zicheng accidentally took the medicine Fang Yusheng's father developed. In the end, he now has X-ray vision. It's said that he can see the baby in the pregnant woman's stomach and the patient's body.)

Suzanne: [...]

Yan Nuo: [I've never heard of it.]

Suzanne: (This is amazing.]

Zhuang Long: (I heard from Fang Yusheng that Fang Zicheng is the first person to eat that medicine. His condition is more special, and many people are staring at his condition now. His father said that Fang Zicheng might have other abilities that will be triggered later.)

Zhuang Long: (It's awesome to have a supernatural power godson.)

Suzanne: (Where's An?)

Zhuang Long: (He's preparing to bring Wei Shuyi and the rest to America to see me. Beauty Wu is pregnant. Tsk, she was pregnant that night.)

Yan Nuo: (That's quite troublesome.)

Suzanne: (Then they must be worried now.)

Yan Nuo: (Suzanne, when is your wedding?) Zhuang Long: (Tell me the exact time. We'll go together.)

Suzanne: (We're preparing for the wedding in half a month. How about this? All of you gather in America. Come to my place together when the time comes. I'll buy tickets for you. I'll cover all your meals and accommodation.)

Zhuang Long: (Wow! Three packs!)

Yan Nuo: (Will the wedding be held in Switzerland or your own country?)

There was silence in the group for a few seconds before Suzanne said: (Switzerland, I think.)

Zhuang Long asked: (You're getting married and you're not coming back?)

Suzanne: [I'll be upset if I go back.]

Yan Nuo: (See you in Switzerland then.)

Zhuang Long: (See you in Switzerland.)

Yan Nuo turned off his phone and stared at Ji Yinbing's beautiful sleeping face for a while. He actually felt a little tired. He slept with Ji Yinbing for a while and actually slept for a long time.

When Yan Nuo woke up, Ji Yinbing was already awake.

She changed.

It was a very beautiful sari outfit. She was sitting in front of the dressing mirror and putting on makeup. Yan Nuo was stunned to see her dressed so formally. "Where are you going?"

Ji Yinbing frowned and said, "Change your clothes. Your father is cooking tonight."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

He changed into a white embroidered shirt and black pants before coming downstairs with Ji Yinbing. Sha Zelong and Yan Yu had already gone downstairs, and the four of them met. Sha Zelong handed Yan Nuo a glass of red wine while Yan Yu gave Ji Yinbing a glass of champagne.

The four youngsters sat in the living room and chatted as they waited for dinner.

Although they were talking, their eyes kept darting to the kitchen. Yan Nuo was always worried that Angus would destroy the kitchen. They had never eaten Angus's cooking and did not know his standards. Sha Zelong smelled the fragrance and said, "Looks like there's a good dinner tonight."

He was a man who could cook. His evaluation was authoritative.

Yan Yu and Yan Nuo relaxed at the same time.

"What are your plans next?" Yan Nuo asked Yan Yu, but his eyes were fixed on Sha Zelong.

Sha Zelong knew that Yan Nuo was asking him.

It was time for him to make his stand.

Sha Zelong and Yan Yu looked at each other before he said, "I plan to bring Xiao Yu back first and spend the New Year at my house." As if he didn't think the news was exciting enough, Sha Zelong added, "Let's go register our marriage before bringing her home."

Yan Yu was stunned.

She heard Sha Zelong say, “When the time comes, even if my mother doesn’t like you, there’s nothing she can do. You’re already the daughter-in-law of my Sha family.”

Yan Yu jumped to Sha Zelong’s waist with the champagne in her hand. She did not spill a drop.

Yan Nuo was not satisfied with this answer.

He said, “Marry secretly? Wouldn’t that be too unfair to my sister?”

Before Sha Zelong could explain, Yan Yu spoke first. “It’s not unfair. I smashed the fucking car and embarrassed her. If I didn’t do that, I wouldn’t even be able to get in his old house.”

Chapter 628 Superstar Media Is Going to Plant Roses

Yan Nuo glared at Yan Yu as if he expected better from her.

Yan Yu glanced at him coldly.

This time, Yan Nuo was not afraid of her.

Yan Yu felt guilty and gave up.

Sha Zelong asked Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing, “What about you?”

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Yan Nuo said, “We won’t be working for the time being. We have to go to Switzerland to attend a friend’s wedding. Next, we’ll go back to China to celebrate the New Year there.”

Sha Zelong was about to invite Yan Nuo to their house for the New Year when he heard Yan Nuo say, "I have a close friend in Binjiang City. Let's go to his house for the New Year." He held Ji Yinbing's hand and said to her, "Many years ago, I promised you that I would accompany you to China for the New Year."

Ji Yinbing did not even remember this.

She thought about it and remembered that this was indeed the case.

Yan Nuo thought of something and said, "Yinbing's mother is Chinese. She was sold to India. I want to bring her to China to see if I can find any news about her mother's family."

Hearing this, Ji Yinbing was a little moved.

Sha Zelong asked, "Does Miss Ji know about your mother's family?"

"I don't know." Ji Yinbing thought that Sha Zelong was also a person of status in China. He definitely had his own connections. If she asked him to help find someone, it would definitely be twice the results with half the effort. She quickly said, "I only know that my mother's name is Ji Yue. I don't know her exact age. I reckon that if she's still alive, she should be 55 this year. It might be more than that."

When Sha Zelong heard this, he suddenly asked, "Ji Yue? Which city is she from?"

"I'm not sure about that."

"I'll get someone to check it later."

What Sha Zelong did not tell Ji Yinbing was that among the people he knew, there was a family with the surname Ji. More than thirty years ago, their youngest daughter had gone missing. All these years, there had been no whereabouts. Until now, the parents of that family had already passed away, but the people of that family had still not given up on searching.

He had to go back and investigate. After he found out, he would tell Ji Yinbing.

If he said it now, it would be bad if he was happy for nothing. "Oh right, what does Miss Ji's mother look like? It's easier to find her with a photo."

Ji Yinbing shook her head and said, "I don't have a photo of my mother. However... my mother and I should look alike when we were young." Her father was ugly and could not give birth to a daughter like her. Her beauty must have been inherited from her mother.

"Then I'll pay more attention."

While they chatted, Angus had already made dinner.

He did not make many dishes. There were red wine pheasant, garlic lily spicy prawns, milk carrot cake, and cheese-baked mashed potatoes...

Yan Nuo was relieved that Angus did not make beef or pork.

Unlike Yan Nuo, Yan Yu was a person who was not picky about food. Just like Ji Yinbing, she especially liked to eat beef. In the past, every time she went overseas on a mission, Yan Yu would order some beef dishes. She glanced at the dishes on the table and asked Angus, "Why aren't there red wine stewed beef?"

Angus looked at Yan Nuo and said to Yan Yu, "I'll make it for you next time."

"Okay."

The family sat together.

Angus sat at the top. He looked at his future son-in-law, then at his future daughter-in-law. Finally, his gaze landed on the empty table opposite him. Angus quickly raised his cup and said to them, "To everyone."

Everyone raised their glasses and drank.

Yan Nuo tasted the red wine pheasant he made. It tasted quite good.

Yan Nuo was surprised. It seemed like his mother was not lying. Angus's food was really delicious.

The four juniors gave Angus a lot of face and actually swept through all the dishes on the table. Angus looked at the empty plates and felt honored. After dinner, they moved to the living room for coffee. La Pu was about to pour Angus some water when he heard Angus say, "Coffee and me."

Everyone was surprised. Angus paid special attention to his skincare. He did not drink coffee, beverages, and occasionally drank a little. He had to maintain his charming appearance with a lot of facial masks and expensive skincare products every day.

He actually took the initiative to ask for coffee.

Seeing that everyone was surprised, Angus shrugged and said, "I actually love coffee, especially black coffee with no sugar."

La Pu changed him a cup of coffee.

When the cup of coffee was almost finished, Angus suddenly said, "I'll leave tomorrow morning." Yan Nuo and Yan Yu looked up at him with complicated expressions.

Angus added, "I won't commit suicide."

The two of them heaved a sigh of relief.

"I plan to move to Bulgaria," Angus said. "I have a house there. I plan to grow roses there. You can come visit me there from now on."

With that, Angus put down his coffee cup and got up to return to the fourth floor.

Ji Yinbing then asked Yan Nuo, "Why does he want to go to Bulgaria?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Yan Yu said, "That's where he and my mother went on their honeymoon. My mother liked roses. That's where the roses are grown." Yan Yu pointed upstairs and said, "There's a small house on the fourth floor. It's filled with blue roses. Father drew them for my mother."

There was no real blue rose in this world.

The market sold dyed blue roses. The other type was the genetically modified blue rose. Although it was beautiful, it was not a real blue rose. Its blue was a fresh blue that was close to the color of lotus root, unlike the enchanting blue that flower shops sold.

But their mother liked the beautiful flowers.

The next day, Angus left.

He didn't take his expensive skincare products and facial masks, nor did he take his luxurious branded watches and clothes. He only carried a simple but practical backpack and wore sunglasses and a hat. He walked into the morning light and finally became one with the morning sun.

After he left, Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to America. Yan Yu and Sha Zelong had to stay in India for a while and return to China at the end of December.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo had just arrived in New York when they realized that the newspapers and magazines here were all reporting the news of Angus's official retreat. This was both expected and unexpected.

Zhuang Long's chauffeur came to the airport to pick them up personally.

On the way there, Ji Yinbing asked the driver, "Myerson, are An and the rest here?"

The driver, Maison, said, "We arrived yesterday. That Miss Wu vomited so much and has been resting for the past two days."

"Yeah."

When they arrived at the manor, they did not see anyone. The butler said that they were all at the back of the mountain. Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo put down their luggage and went to the back of the mountain.

From afar, Yan Nuo saw Zhuang Long being pressed down and bullied by Fang Yusheng's two children. Even though Fang Zicheng was calmer than ordinary children, he was still a child in the end. Seeing that his younger brother and godfather were having fun together, he remained reserved for more than ten minutes. In the end, he could not resist the temptation and joined their game.

Fang Yusheng, Qiao Jiusheng, and Wei Shuyi were playing golf.

Beauty Wu lay on the grass as if she was resting

Chapter 629 The Child Is Healthy

Beauty Wu had probably been tortured by the child in her stomach these few days. She couldn't sleep well and had dark circles under her eyes.

Upon seeing Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo, Fang Yusheng waved at them. "Come, come, come. Let's have a fight. The loser will invite all of us to the Lee Bain party. How about that?" Fang Yusheng looked at Yan Nuo as if he was looking at a fat sheep waiting to be slaughtered.

Yan Nuo thought about it and said, "It's more boring than golf."

"Yes?"

Yan Nuo suggested, "Let's play the game where you draw and I guess. I'll draw. Whoever guesses correctly will be treated."

Fang Yusheng shook his head. "No!"

Qiao Jiusheng asked Fang Yusheng, "Why

not?"

Zhuang Long left the two little fellows behind. He ran over and told Qiao Jiusheng, "Because our Boss Yan can draw the sun until it's egg yellow. No one can guess it."

Ji Yinbing held in her laughter, but Yan Nuo was proud of it. "Are you here to play?"

"No." Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long rejected at the same time.

"Then I won't accompany you."

After the few of them went to play golf, Ji Yinbing walked to Beauty Wu's side and sat down. Beauty Wu actually didn't sleep very deeply. She had always been nauseous, so how could she sleep?

Seeing Ji Yinbing, Beauty Wu quickly sat up. Ji Yinbing quickly said, "Lie down."

Beauty Wu lay down.

Ji Yinbing reached out to touch her stomach and sighed. "Your probability is too..." Ji Yinbing felt that what she said was inappropriate and stopped mid-sentence.

Beauty Wu was also very helpless. "He's a small life after all. When he comes, I can't bear to let him go. Even though I know that he might be unhealthy, I still insist on keeping him. Miss Ji, am I being selfish like this?"

Beauty Wu's eyes were filled with confusion and pain.

Logically speaking, she understood that if the child was unhealthy, then she might as well not bring him into this world. If he was really born, he might be treated coldly and ridiculed for the rest of his life. However, when she thought that she would personally remove this little life, Beauty Wu's heart ached even

Uve

more.

That was her child, a piece of flesh in her body. When she grew up next year, she would smile and call her mother. How could she bear to!

Therefore, during this period of time, Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi's hearts were very heavy. Even though they were still trying their best to smile, there was still a small knot in their hearts.

Seeing Beauty Wu's guilt and reluctance, Ji Yinbing's heart was deeply touched. She inevitably thought of the child she had lost.

Yes, if possible, which mother would be willing to abort her child? Ji Yinbing shook her head and comforted Beauty Wu. "Although the doctor and the surrounding people say that unhealthy children shouldn't be born, no mother can bear to hurt her child." She had lost a child before, and she understood that feeling.

"Mother and son's relationship is better than fish and water." Ji Yinbing didn't want Beauty Wu to be too stressed. She patted her hand and consoled, "Don't worry, there shouldn't be too many problems with the child. I think that the virus won't spread."

Of course, this was only Ji Yinbing's guess. The real situation still had to be known after the results were out.

Beauty Wu relaxed a little.

"I'll do a checkup for you tonight. We'll know when the results are out."

"Yeah."

While the two of them were talking, the group of people were also making a fuss.

Everyone disagreed with Yan Nuo's way of play. Who asked him to draw too abstractly? Everyone's aesthetics could not reach the same level as his. They could not understand what he wanted to say and would definitely lose. In the end, they quarreled for a while but refused to give in.

In the end, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Forget it. How about this? Didn't Suzanne say that she was going to have a bachelor party? How about we have a party all night?"

Zhuang Long felt that this was quite good. "Sure."

Although Wei Shuyi didn't attend Suzanne's wedding, his expression still froze when he heard the word bachelor party. He would never forget the fear of almost losing his chastity when he attended his friend's bachelor party that year.

Wei Shuyi couldn't help but look down at his belt. Fortunately, it was still tied properly.

When Beauty Wu saw Wei Shuyi's reaction, she felt that it was funny. Thinking back to that time when she went to sweep the fields with the team, she was extremely disappointed when she caught Wei Shuyi. Now that she thought about it, Beauty Wu didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

After dinner, everyone stayed at Zhuang Long's house.

Zhuang Long and Ji Yinbing wanted to check the child in Beauty Wu's stomach, but they could not gather all the cards. Everyone gathered together and chatted for a while. After ten o'clock, they returned to their rooms to sleep.

Beauty Wu's checkup was not an ordinary pregnancy test. A simple checkup could not get an accurate result. Her checkup method was very dangerous and unheard of. Zhuang Long and the rest used a very long probe to stab into Beauty Wu's abdomen and inserted the probe into the newly formed baby's leg, extracting the test sample.

The entire extraction process was done under surveillance.

Wei Shuyi accompanied Beauty Wu the entire time. He watched as the probe was inserted into the child's body. Both his and Beauty Wu's hearts tightened.

"Okay, don't be nervous. It's just a little sample." Zhuang Long took the sample and went out.

Ji Yinbing patted the back of Beauty Wu's hand and comforted her in a cold and soft voice, "Sleep well. You can't get out of bed now. Wait for our results."

To Beauty Wu, tonight's examination was a minor minimally invasive surgery. After the test sample was taken out, Beauty Wu had to lie in bed and rest for a week to ensure that nothing happened to the fetus in her stomach. During this week, Wei Shuyi accompanied Beauty Wu, took care of her, and spoke to her.

During the few days that they waited for the results of the checkup, both of them felt heavy-hearted.

Beauty Wu lay in bed for five days before Ji Yinbing's good news finally arrived.

Ji Yinbing held the analysis report in her hand. She said, "The results of the checkup are very good. The child is fine. There's no problem." After she finished speaking, she handed the report to Wei Shuyi. Wei Shuyi looked at it carefully and was relieved to discover that the data was no different from a normal baby.

“The child is very good.” Hearing Wei Shuyi’s words, Beauty Wu’s worried heart finally relaxed.

Ji Yinbing added, “I told you before that the child is safe. The virus is not inherited.” She smiled faintly at Beauty Wu and said, “Congratulations. Oh right, it’s a little girl.”

Beauty Wu was stunned for a moment before a smile appeared on her face. “Thank you!” During this period of time, Beauty Wu’s heart had been tightly clenched. Now, she could finally relax.

The huge joy almost made her cry.

When Ji Yinbing saw this, she quickly said, “Don’t cry. You have to maintain a good mood now. You can only get out of bed when the critical period is over.” Ji Yinbing and the rest had to go to Switzerland to attend Suzanne’s wedding in a few days. She thought for a while before saying, “Stay here for a month now and return when your condition stabilizes. Everything is for the baby.”

Chapter 630 Crazy

Beauty Wu was really grateful, but she couldn’t help but thank Ji Yinbing. “Miss Ji, I really thank you and Mr. Zhuang.”

“It’s only right. You’re Ah Sheng’s friend, so you’re my friend.” Ji Yinbing left Beauty Wu and Wei Shuyi alone in the room.

Wei Shuyi put down the report and held Beauty Wu’s hand.

He said, “We’re going to have a daughter.”

Beauty Wu pursed her lips, her eyes moist.

This was a joyous occasion. Beauty Wu couldn’t help but cry tears of joy. Wei Shuyi quickly hugged her. “She’s very healthy.” He kissed Beauty Wu’s head and thanked her. “Thank you for your persistence.”

Previously, Wei Shuyi had wanted to abort the child, but Beauty Wu took the risk and gritted her teeth to persist.

Wei Shuyi was glad that Beauty Wu insisted.

Beauty Wu shook her head and said in a low voice, "As long as she's healthy, it's worth it."

When Ji Yinbing heard the warm conversation between the two people behind her, she could not help but smile secretly.

"You're very happy!" Zhuang Long's voice suddenly sounded in front of him.

Ji Yinbing stopped in her tracks and looked up to see Zhuang Long leaning against the corridor.

She walked to Zhuang Long's side and asked him, "What's the matter?"

"I'm fine. I just wanted to come over and take a look." The two of them said as they walked towards the room upstairs. Ji Yinbing's room was on the third floor, and Zhuang Long's room was on the top floor. Their house did not have an elevator, so they only had stairs. As the two of them climbed the stairs, Zhuang Long casually asked Ji Yinbing, "You like children very much, right?"

Ji Yinbing did not speak, her expression lonely.

So what if she liked him? She could not give birth to him.

Zhuang Long said, "Have you ever thought of having a child?"

Ji Yinbing smiled bitterly and said, "You know, not only did that cup of poison cause me to lose my child, it also hurt my uterus. My eggs have lost their life force. I can't get pregnant now." With that, Ji Yinbing

glanced at Zhuang Long and said to him, "Don't say such things again." She was human after all, and her heart would hurt.

Zhuang Long refused to let her off this time.

He refused to let go of this topic.

Zhuang Long said, "You forgot that you once froze three eggs. We can try."

Ji Yinbing naturally remembered this. She thought that Zhuang Long was talking about test tube babies. She thought for a while and shook her head. "I don't want it." Without waiting for Zhuang Long to ask, Ji Yinbing sighed. "The thought of my child growing in another woman's stomach makes me uncomfortable."

"I'm not talking about test tube babies," Zhuang Long corrected her.

"Huh?" Ji Yinbing stopped in her tracks and stared at Zhuang Long in shock.

Zhuang Long's eyes lit up with ambition. He said, "I want to develop the first simulation of a real person's uterus in the world! A uterus that can give birth to life!"

Ji Yinbing was stunned by his bold idea.

She stared at Zhuang Long.

The man's face would never lose its arrogance.

He was really arrogant.

Ji Yinbing's heart beat faster, but soon, it returned to calm. Ji Yinbing smiled bitterly and said, "Many people have such thoughts and have put it into practice, but so many years have passed, no one has

succeeded. A few years ago, we developed a simulation uterus, but that can only allow the fetus to live for a few hours in the simulation uterus. It's impossible to develop a simulation uterus that can give birth."

Ji Yinbing was very rational. She did not have that impossible dream.

Zhuang Long remained silent.

Ji Yinbing patted his shoulder and said sincerely, "Good luck. I think very highly of you. As long as you successfully develop it, you'll be a top tycoon."

If the simulation of the uterus was really successfully developed, Zhuang Long would be in big trouble. In this world, there were so many people who were unable to give birth, and so many women who were obsessed with beauty. Giving birth would harm the body and cause the figure to change. There was no lack of rich people in this world. Once such a simulation of the uterus really happened, there would definitely be many people who loved beauty who used it.

At that time, would he still worry about not having money?

Ji Yinbing smiled and teased Zhuang Long, "Monopoly, the research and development is successful. Remember to give me a discount."

Zhuang Long snorted and said, "Just you wait. If I really succeed, you have to call me Dad."

Ji Yinbing replied, "Don't talk about Dad. I'll even call you Grandpa."

"Ha!" Zhuang Long turned his head proudly. "Sooner or later, you'll be my granddaughter." With that, Zhuang Long strode up and left Ji Yinbing behind.

Ji Yinbing only thought that he was joking, but this was what Zhuang Long had been thinking about recently. He really wanted to develop a simulated uterus. This was a brand new field. There were always people who stepped into it, but no one had really succeeded!

If he could successfully conquer AIDS, why couldn't he develop a simulated uterus?

Just wait, he would definitely succeed!

A few days later, a group of people set off for Switzerland.

The winter in Switzerland was so cold that it was unbearable. Qiao Jiusheng was wearing a down jacket, but the moment she got off the plane, she still shivered. "This cold and heartless sky!" Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng was cold, Fang Yusheng immediately took off the scarf around his neck and tied it around her.

This should have been a warm scene, but Fang Zikai ruined it. He tiptoed and tugged at his father's cufflinks. He said, "Dad, I'm cold

too."

Without his luggage by his side, Fang Yusheng did not have many scarves and could not warm Fang Zikai up.

Upon hearing this, he smiled amiably at Fang Zikai and said, "Bear with it if you're cold."

Fang Zikai was speechless.

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to take off the scarf for the two children, but Fang Yusheng could not stand it and said, "Your two sons don't have scarves. Who are you giving them to?"

Qiao Jiusheng had always pursued a peaceful way of raising children.

She was stunned for a moment before she gave up.

Seeing this, Fang Zikai could not help but shout and wail, "So despicable! So despicable!" In order to warm his mother, his father actually said such things.

Fang Zikai bumped Fang Zicheng's arm.

Fang Zicheng gave him a cold look.

Fang Zikai asked Fang Zicheng, "Brother, why aren't you cold?"

Fang Zicheng was actually cold too, but he knew that there was nothing he could do even if he was cold. There were no clothes to add here. He said with a wooden face, "It's all thanks to my righteousness." These words were said by a young man when he was buying things in the supermarket a while ago.

Fang Zicheng had a good memory and found these words interesting at that time, so he remembered them.

Fang Zikai was stunned for a moment. Then, he asked Fang Zicheng, "What is righteousness?"

Fang Zicheng fell silent. How should he explain?

Seeing that his brother could not answer, Fang Zikai was a little proud. He snorted and said, "When I fart, I smell bad." Fang Zicheng immediately said, "Shut up!" The two little fellows' unhealthy conversation entered the ears of the adults, causing everyone to hold in their laughter. Qiao Jiusheng ran over and held the brothers' hands.