

Ex's Brother 651

Chapter 651 Marriage

"Who is it?" Ji Jie was displeased, not satisfied with the chief butler's impetuous way of doing things.

What was going on? The chief steward was usually a steady and mature person. Today, he was abnormally impatient.

If it was any other day, the general director would definitely notice Ji Jie's dissatisfaction. However, his mind was filled with matters and he had no time to care about anything else. Hearing this, the general director only replied quickly, "She's from India. Then Miss..." The general director's breathing was a little rapid as he said in a shocked tone, "She looks almost the same as the fifth miss!"

Ji Jie was shocked.

"Where are they!" He held his cane and suddenly stood up.

She woke up too quickly and felt a little dizzy.

The chief steward pointed outside the door and said, "Just outside the house!"

"Quick! Quickly invite her in!"

The chief steward personally went to invite someone into the house. Ji Jie was different from usual and could not maintain the air of an elder. He was momentarily excited and followed behind with his cane, walking towards the door. After hearing this confusing conversation, the younger generation in the house saw the elder rush out of the house.

The group looked around at the others and realized that everyone in the room looked confused.

Qiao Sen put down his chopsticks and wiped his mouth. He could not be bothered to rest and ran back to Ji Chen's house.

“Ah Qing!”

Before Qiao Sen reached Ji Chen’s door, he started to call for help.

Ji Qing quickly walked out of the house. She stood at the door and glared at Qiao Sen. “Why are you here again? Didn’t I tell you to sleep?”

Qiao Sen walked over and grabbed Ji Qing’s hand. He held his hand and walked into the room next door. He whispered to him, “If I’m not wrong, your aunt has been found.”

Ji Qing was stunned.

“What?”

“Just now, the head butler reported that a man and a woman requested to see you outside the door. The woman looks very similar to the former Miss Wu,” Qiao Sen said. “Isn’t Miss Wu your aunt?”

Ji Qing’s expression changed slightly and she was surprised. “Did you hear wrongly?”

“No.”

“I’ll go take a look.”

Ji Qing asked her mother to guard the room while she went to the main house with Qiao Sen. The main hall of the main house was filled with people. The moment Ji Qing entered the main hall, she saw the two strangers sitting beside Ji Jie. The man’s face was handsome and tough. One look and she could tell that he was not Chinese.

He was quite tall and exuded a strong aura.

As for that woman, she had a head of white hair. She had white hair draped over her shoulders, and her fair face looked very similar to the fifth aunt that Ji Qing had seen in the family photo album. When Ji Qing saw this woman's appearance, she had an idea.

Only then did she feel that this woman looked a little familiar, but she could not remember immediately.

On the other hand, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo stood up when they saw Ji Qing and Qiao Sen.

"Mr. Qiao? Madam Qiao?"

Yan Nuo spoke.

Ji Qing and Qiao Sen were dumbfounded.

They had met before?

Ji Yinbing suppressed the surprise in her heart and said, "We've met before." Seeing that the two of them had yet to remember, Ji Yinbing explained further, "At Yusheng and Ah Sheng's wedding."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Sen and Ji Qing remembered what happened that day.

They had indeed seen each other before. They had even played cards together. However, at that time, Ji Qing did not recognize Ji Yinbing, mainly because her impression of the missing fifth aunt was very superficial. Last night, she heard her father mention her aunt. Before Ji Qing went to sleep in the morning, she specially went to look through the family photo album on the side and remembered fifth aunt's face.

"I really didn't expect..." Ji Qing murmured, unable to hide her surprise.

Ji Yinbing smiled bitterly and said, "I really didn't expect it."

Everyone seemed to understand their conversation.

Seeing that Ji Qing knew Ji Yinbing, Ji Jie quickly called her over to sit.

The four youngsters sat facing each other. For a moment, they were speechless.

Ji Yinbing took a sip of green tea and heard Ji Qing ask, "What's wrong with your hair?" Ji Qing noticed that the roots of Ji Yinbing's hair were white, and it was clearly not dyed.

Ji Yinbing did not speak, but Ji Qing saw the man's eyes darken.

Ji Jie had something on his mind. He could not be bothered with etiquette and interrupted their conversation. He said to Ji Yinbing, "Miss Ji, to be honest, your appearance..." Ji Jie sighed. "You look too similar to our Xiao Wu."

Ji Yinbing turned to look at Ji Jie.

She did not explain anything and was not in a hurry to prove her identity. She thought for a while, took off the string of beads on her wrist, and handed it to Ji Jie. She said, "This is the only relic my mother left for me. Take a look and see if you have any impression of it."

To be honest, Ji Yinbing did not dare to believe that her mother was a child of the Ji family.

This Ji family looked like a wealthy family.

How could such a family lose their daughter?

Ji Jie took the bracelet. He narrowed his eyes and looked at it for a long time before saying, "This is..." He put down the bracelet and said to Ji Qing, "Ah Qing, call your third aunt."

Ji Qing did as she was told.

While waiting for Ji Ru to rush over, Ji Jie said to Ji Yinbing, "I do have some impression of this thing, but our third sister has the best relationship with Xiao Wu. It's safer to let her confirm it."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing did not want to make a mistake, so she waited quietly for Ji Ru to rush over.

During this time, Ji Jie asked Ji Yinbing some questions.

"Where is Miss Ji from?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I'm from India."

Ji Jie was clearly stunned. He was stunned for a moment before muttering, "India... Why is it so far away..."

He asked again, "How old is Miss Ji this

year?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I'm already 30."

Ji Jie asked again, "Does Miss Ji have a job?"

"Yes." Ji Yinbing added, "I do viral research."

Ji Jie frowned and said, "I seem to have heard this name before." At this moment, Ji Jie's seventeen-year-old granddaughter, Ji Jiangwei, suddenly said, "I know you! Many years ago, you were a member of the Zhuang Long Research Institute. You were part of the AIDS research back then."

Ji Jie finally remembered this person.

He said, "Now that you mention it, I remember something. Two years ago, when I attended an international medical seminar, Old Chen even joked with me that Miss Ji has the same surname as our family. Could she be family?"

He looked at Ji Yinbing and sighed. "It's a pity. At that time, I only treated it as a joke. I listened but forgot about it. If I had flipped through the reports and seen your photo, I wouldn't have..." Ji Jie stopped talking.

How could there be so many ifs in this world?

They were destined not to meet because they should not be reunited.

Ji Yinbing listened quietly, feeling very emotional.

After more than twenty minutes, Ji Ru rushed over.

The moment she entered the house, she saw Ji Yinbing. When she saw the child, Ji Ru was first stunned, but then her eyes turned red. "Oh my god!" She covered her mouth and exclaimed in disbelief, "They look too similar..."

Chapter 652: Xiao Wu of the Ji Family

Ji Yinbing stood up and nodded at Ji Ru politely.

Ji Ru walked over and grabbed Ji Yinbing's hand. She said, "Just by looking at your face, I knew that you must be Xiao Yue's child." Her right hand, which was only old, gently slid across Ji Yinbing's face. Gradually, Ji Ru completely lost her composure. She said excitedly with a trembling voice, "You and your mother are exactly the same. I think I saw Xiao Wu again, standing in front of me."

Ji Ru picked Ji Yinbing up and cried.

The more she cried, the more sorrowful she became. "Our Xiao Wu was only 22 years old when she went missing. All these years, there has been no news of her... Your mother, she..." Only Ji Yinbing came today, which meant that her mother was probably doomed.

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

Her silence made Ji Ru's heart ache.

Ji Jie then called Ji Ru over. "Third Sister, come here. Come and take a look. Is this Xiao Wu's?"

Ji Ru walked to her brother's side.

She picked up the bracelet and took a look at it before sobbing. "It's really Xiao Wu..." Ji Ru held the bracelet and explained while crying, "This is her token of love for Mr. Han. Xiao Wu liked it back then and always mentioned it to me."

"She and Mr. Han each have one bracelet..."

When Ji Jie heard this, he heaved a sigh of relief.

His old eyes looked at Ji Yinbing and at Ji Yinbing's familiar but distant face. He called out to Xiao Wu with tears in his eyes. After calling him Xiao Wu, Ji Jie sobbed non-stop. Seeing this, his son, daughter-in-law, and grandchildren all rushed forward to comfort him.

After a while, Ji Jie calmed down.

They asked Ji Yinbing some more questions.

Ji Yinbing only told them what she knew. After hearing Ji Yinbing's story, everyone was so angry that they were trembling.

"Outrageous!" Ji Jie was so angry that his cheeks were trembling.

"That bastard! He's simply a beast!" Ji Jie called him a bastard because he scolded Ji Yinbing's father. Ji Yinbing remained silent. She had no right to speak. What his father had done to his mother, using the word 'beast' to describe it was an insult to a beast.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing remained silent, Ji Ru realized that their insult to Ji Yinbing's father was also an insult to Ji Yinbing. She quickly pulled Ji Jie's arm. Ji Jie regained his senses and said to Ji Yinbing, "Sorry, girl. I just... My heart aches for our Xiao Wu."

"I understand." Ji Yinbing thought of her mother and her eyes turned red.

Yan Nuo did not want the Ji family to take their anger out on her because of Ji Yinbing's birth father. He took the initiative and told them what Ji Yinbing's birth father had done to Ji Yinbing. After hearing Yan Nuo's story, everyone was even angrier.

"He's simply inhumane! He can even sell his eight-year-old daughter! He deserves to die!"

"It's an insult to this world for such a scumbag to live!"

Everyone denounced Ji Yinbing's biological father and could not help but sympathize with Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing glanced at Yan Nuo, who shook his head slightly at her. Only then did she choose to remain silent.

Even though the Ji siblings were angry about what had happened to Xiao Wu, she had already passed away. Other than reminiscing about her, there was nothing they could do.

About an hour later, everyone gradually calmed down.

Ji Jie then said to Ji Yinbing, "Bingbing, Uncle has a presumptuous request..." Ji Jie found it hard to say.

Ji Yinbing said considerately, "Tell me."

After hesitating for a moment, Ji Jie still spoke shamelessly. He said, "All these years, your fourth uncle has been holding a grudge over your mother's matter. He's already someone who's about to die and still can't let go of your mother. He's still holding on to this breath because his wish has not been fulfilled."

Ji Jie stared at Ji Yinbing's face that was exactly the same as Ji Yue's and boldly suggested, "Can you do us a favor..."

Ji Yinbing understood what Ji Jie meant.

They wanted her to pretend to be Ji Yue to lie to Ji Chen so that he could pass away without worry.

Ji Yinbing agreed in the end.

Ji Ru brought her to change her clothes. During this period, the news that the daughter of the Ji family's fifth daughter had returned to the door to acknowledge her relatives had already spread. On the third day of the New Year, Han Bing also had to rest. He had just sent away a group of subordinates who had come to pay their respects when his son returned.

He asked Han Luofan, "Where did you go?"

Han Luofan said, "Fang Yusheng and Xiao Sheng have returned to Junyang City. I'm going to catch up with them."

Han Bing nodded and was about to return to his room when Han Luofan suddenly stopped him. "Dad, do you know the Ji family's fifth daughter?"

Han Bing stopped in his tracks. His wide eyes remained motionless, as if they had frozen.

In the kitchen, Madam Han, Cai Jie, who was washing the coffee cups, was so shocked that she dropped the coffee cup in her hand. Hearing the sound, Han Luofan looked into the kitchen and asked his mother, "Mom, what's wrong?"

Cai shook her head. "My hand slipped," she said.

Han Luofan looked up at the corridor. Seeing that his father was still standing there, he said, "Dad, do you know Miss Ji Wu?"

Han Bing did not admit it, but he did not deny it either. He turned around and walked back. Han Bing walked to the living room and sat down. He poured himself a cup of water and took a sip before asking Han Luofan, "Why did you suddenly mention this?"

"I heard a gossip outside today."

"Yes?"

Han Luofan said in a low voice, "The daughter of the Ji family's fifth daughter is here to acknowledge her family!"

Bang—

This time, it was Han Bing's cup that fell to the ground.

"Dad?"

Han Luofan was not stupid.

When he mentioned the Ji family's fifth daughter, his mother first lost her composure. Then, his father, who had always been calm and composed, actually lost his composure. This was no longer a simple relationship between them. Han Luofan's face darkened. He asked Han Bing, "What's your relationship with the Ji family's Miss Wu?"

Han Bing remained silent.

He lowered his head and was deep in thought.

At this moment, Cai Jie walked out of the kitchen.

She said to Han Luofan, "Luo Fan, go back to your room. I have something to say to your father."

After hesitating for a moment, Han Luofan still got up and returned to his room.

After he left, Cai Jie picked up the cup on the ground. She placed the cup on the table and sat down beside Han Bing.

Han Bing said in a painful tone, "She's not dead..."

Cai Jie remained silent.

Han Bing added, "She's already married and has children. In order to stay away from me, she actually chose to disappear and leave. She won't return to Junyang City for the rest of her life. She's really heartless..."

Cai Jie patted Han Bing's shoulder and comforted him. "There might be a misunderstanding between us."

Han Bing covered his face with his hands and sighed. "No, she must be angry at me. She refused to forgive me. She's probably angry at me!" At this moment, Han Bing was like an old man who had just fallen out of love. He did not have the demeanor of a provincial boss at all.

Cai Jie looked at Han Bing and her gaze darkened.

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When Ji Yinbing appeared in front of everyone in a red dress, a small black windbreaker, and a pair of earrings embedded with gold and jade, Ji Jie and Ji Ru were stunned. Then, they could not help but have their eyes turn red.

Chapter 653: Regret for the Rest of Her Life

Ji Ru wiped her tears and stabilized her emotions before saying to Ji Yinbing, "You look even more like Xiao Wu in this."

"Laosi will definitely not be able to tell if it's real or fake if he wears it like this."

Ji Jie urged Ji Yinbing to go to the house quickly.

They brought Ji Yinbing to the hall of Ji Chen's house. Ji Ru pointed upstairs and said, "Your fourth uncle lives upstairs. I'll get Ah Qing to bring you up."

"Okay."

Ji Qing brought Ji Yinbing upstairs.

This small building only had the third floor. Ji Chen's room was beside the corridor on the second floor. After bringing Ji Yinbing to the door, Ji Qing stopped in her tracks. She pointed at the closed door and said to Ji Yinbing, "My father lives inside. Ji Xiao..." Only then did Ji Qing remember that this person was her cousin.

She changed her words and said, "Yinbing, go in."

Ji Yinbing nodded.

She walked to the door alone and stood at the door for a while, seemingly hesitating. With a soft sigh, Ji Yinbing pushed the door open and walked in. After entering, she had to walk around a screen corridor before Ji Chen could sleep.

At the end of the screen corridor was a small mirror.

Ji Yinbing stood in front of the mirror and looked at the woman in the glasses.

The person inside seemed like her, yet didn't as well. In her impression, Ji Yinbing had never dressed like this. The bright red dress made her skin look even fairer, and the pair of jade earrings in gold made her look playful and pure.

So this was how her mother looked when she was a girl at home.

She did not dare to associate this beautiful woman in front of her with the thin and sallow-faced person on the hospital bed in India.

Ji Yinbing paused before walking around the inner room to Ji Chen's bed. Ji Chen had already fallen asleep. His lips were open, and there was no breathing. One could only hear his breathing. When Ji Yinbing saw Ji Chen's expression, she knew that Ji Chen's lifespan was coming to an end.

She adjusted her clothes, opened her mouth, and coughed lightly.

After clearing her throat, Ji Yinbing carefully called out to the person on the bed, "Fourth, Fourth Brother." This nickname was unfamiliar, and Ji Yinbing felt that her acting was not right.

The person on the bed seemed to be motionless.

Ji Yinbing calmed down and shouted again, "Fourth Brother, I'm back." This time, Ji Yinbing's expression and tone were more natural.

As if she had finally heard the commotion, the unconscious person slowly opened her turbid eyes.

There was only a red and black figure in Ji Chen's vision.

Ji Yinbing walked closer and called out, "Fourth Brother."

Ji Chen seemed to have remembered something and his eyes widened.

His turbid eyes instantly became clear and bright. Ji Chen watched as the person in front of him walked closer. She bent down and revealed a cold and pure face. Ji Chen stared at that face and opened his mouth to make a few sounds before calling out in a hoarse and weak voice, "Xiao Yue...?"

Ji Chen looked like he could not believe it.

Ji Yinbing nodded softly.

She added, "Fourth Brother, I'm Xiao Yue. Xiao Yue is back." Ji Qing had called her just now and asked her to mention the name Xiao Yue more when she was talking to Ji Chen. This way, Ji Chen's consciousness would be clearer. He would only think of Xiao Yue and not suspect if this Xiao Yue in front of him was real.

This was a psychological hint, and it was the most common trick for hypnotherapists.

Hearing the name Xiao Yue, Ji Chen's memories of Ji Yue became clearer.

He saw Ji Yinbing's face clearly.

This person's face was exactly the same as Xiao Yue's face in his impression.

That's right, she was Xiao Yue!

The person who was originally on the verge of death suddenly had a burst of brute force. He suddenly stretched out his right hand and grabbed Ji Yinbing's wrist tightly. The old man raised his upper body from the bed and stared fixedly at Ji Yinbing, his eyes filled with a crazy and frightening light.

In the Chinese proverb, this was a flashback.

Ji Yinbing's hand hurt from Ji Chen's grip, but she did not break free and allowed Ji Chen to hold her hand.

Ji Chen's hoarse voice sobbed as he explained, "Xiao Yue, it's Fourth Brother who has let you down. Fourth Brother lost you. Fourth Brother shouldn't have let you go to the toilet alone. All these years, Fourth Brother has been looking for you. Where exactly have you been!"

"Xiao Yue, Fourth Brother feels so bitter. Fourth Brother always remembers you. Fourth Brother is always worried if you're doing well or suffering. Why didn't you come back..."

Ji Chen was no longer sure what he was talking about.

Actually, Ji Yue's disappearance had nothing to do with him, but Ji Chen felt guilty. Ji Yue's disappearance had already become his nightmare.

He pulled Ji Yinbing and said many words of regret.

"Xiao Yue, you're finally back."

"It's good that you're back. It's good that you're back."

The color in Ji Chen's eyes gradually dimmed. He said vaguely, "This way, I'll have the face to go underground to see my parents..." Ji Chen was still talking, still holding Ji Yinbing's hand, but as he spoke, there was silence.

When Ji Yinbing realized that he was no longer breathing, her heart trembled.

He was really holding his last breath and waiting for his sister to return.

Ji Yinbing suddenly wanted to cry.

If her mother knew that her fourth uncle was still worried about her even until his death, would she be very sad? She must be so sad that she wanted to cry.

...

Ji Qing and the rest stood outside the door and saw it open.

They rushed forward. Ji Yinbing stood at the door and looked at them speechlessly for a moment before saying, "He left."

Upon hearing this, Ji Qing was stunned for a moment. Ji Chen's death was already set in stone, but when she really heard this news, Ji Qing was still a little affected. Qiao Sen quickly hugged her from behind and whispered into her ear, "Ah Qing, pull yourself together."

Ji Qing nodded in a daze.

At this moment, her mother, who was standing beside her, suddenly screamed, "Old Ji!" When she called out Old Ji, Madam Ji's legs went soft and she almost fell to the ground. Yan Nuo quickly supported her. Qiao Sen took the lead and entered the house to change Ji Chen's clothes.

Madam Ji cried outside the door for a long time before stopping her sadness. She forced herself to stay awake and attended to Ji Chen's funeral.

Yan Nuo walked to Ji Yinbing's side and picked up one of her hands. He stared at the bruises on the back of Ji Yinbing's hand and asked in a deep voice, "He pinched it?"

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, "He was very excited and kept apologizing while holding my hand."

Yan Nuo didn't say anything, but he gently rubbed the black mark on the back of Ji Yinbing's hand with his fingers.

Ji Chen's obituary was posted that afternoon.

After receiving the news, old friends and relatives came over.

When Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng received the news, they decided to attend the funeral. They planned to send the two children back to Binjiang City and hand them over to Chi Baoguang and his wife to take care of them. After the Qiao family's two bodyguards sent the children away, the couple changed their clothes and brought Qiao Qian to the Ji family.

Chapter 654: Han Bing (Part One)

The Ji family's courtyard was very big. After Ji Jie and Ji Ru discussed, they decided to hold the funeral at home. Going to the funeral home felt too cold.

When Fang Yusheng and Fang Yu arrived, many people from the Ji family had already arrived.

On both sides of the Ji family's courtyard hung two white lanterns.

Qiao Jiusheng's car was parked in the open-air parking lot outside the Ji family's house. Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, "You might not be able to go back tonight. Put on your gloves. It's cold at night."

"Okay." She took the gloves out of her bag and put them on. Seeing that Fang Yusheng was also cold, she took a pair of leather gloves for him to wear.

After they were ready, the two of them got out of the car. Qiao Jiusheng carried Qiao Qian. They walked out of the parking lot and met Han Luofan at the entrance of the Ji family's house. Han Luofan did not

come alone. He still had his parents with him. Secretary Han, who could only be seen on television news usually, came personally today.

He was wearing a black suit. He had a few strands of white hair that had been combed to the back of his head. His gentle face looked calm and composed, but it was also covered with a suitable regret. Cai Jie was also wearing a black dress. They probably didn't plan to go back tonight, so Cai Jie put on a winter down jacket.

Han Bing used to have a good relationship with Qiao Jiusheng's mother. When they met, they should greet each other. Qiao Jiusheng greeted Uncle Han respectfully and Auntie.

Han Bing looked at Qiao Jiusheng and nodded before saying, "Xiao Sheng, Yusheng, you're here too?"

"Yeah."

Cai Jie also greeted them before the six of them entered the house.

Fang Yusheng and his wife carried Qiao Qian and followed behind Han Bing and his wife, Cai Jie. Han Luofan stood beside Fang Yusheng. The moment they entered, they heard sorrowful music. They raised their heads and looked through the crowd towards the mourning hall. Ji Chen's coffin was placed in the hall of the Ji family's main house. Qiao Sen and Ji Qing knelt on both sides of the coffin in the mourning hall and kowtowed to everyone who came to pay their respects.

Han Bing was from Ji Chen's generation, so he did not need to kneel.

He stood with his wife, Cai Jie, and bowed slightly to the coffin. Ji Qing and Qiao Sen stood up at the same time and bowed to him.

"My condolences," Han Bing said to Ji Qing.

Ji Qing also replied, "Thank you, Uncle Han. You still remember my father."

“How many years have we been old friends...” Han Bing and Cai Jie stood aside. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng knelt down in front of the coffin and kowtowed. Ji Qing and Qiao Sen returned the kowtow. The four of them looked at each other and did not say anything.

There were many people who came to attend the funeral. In addition, the Ji family had calculated the best date and time for the funeral. It was tomorrow morning at nine o'clock. Ji Chen could only stay at home for one night. Before dawn, he had to be cremated and sent to the cemetery to be buried. Hence, everyone who came to attend the funeral had to rush to the Ji family before tonight.

The Ji family was very lively. The juniors in mourning clothes passed through the crowd. When the guests saw this, they all sighed with emotion at the Ji family's prosperity.

At night, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo came over from the house.

Ji Chen was Ji Yinbing's fourth uncle. When he died, according to the customs in Junyang City, Ji Yinbing had to wear white mourning clothes. Yan Nuo and her were not officially married yet, so they did not have to wear them. When some people saw Ji Yinbing, an unfamiliar woman wearing white mourning clothes, they whispered to each other.

They were all guessing this person's identity.

Han Bing's status was noble, and the head steward of the Ji family arranged him to be seated at the honored guest table. The person beside Han Bing was talking to him, and he realized that Han Bing was a little absent-minded. He only thought that he was feeling sad for the death of Ji Chen's old friend.

Han Bing suddenly heard someone at the same table ask, “Who is that lady? Is she also a descendant of the Ji family? Why haven't I seen her before?”

Someone replied, “I don't see her wearing white mourning clothes. She must be a relative of the Ji family.”

“I've never seen her before.”

“The Ji family is so big, and there are many siblings in the Ji family. There are also many juniors below. It’s fine if you don’t know them!”

This conversation sounded in many places at the same time. Han Bing heard it and lowered his head thoughtfully.

Ji Yinbing walked through the crowd and arrived at the mourning hall. She was talking to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. Qiao Jiusheng said, “I didn’t expect that after all the twists and turns, we’re actually considered a big family.”

Ji Yinbing was also filled with emotions. Her cousin was Qiao Jiusheng’s sister-in-law, her close friend was Qiao Jiusheng’s husband. In that case, they were really family. Fang Yusheng asked Yan Nuo, “Are we considered relatives?”

Yan Nuo was expressionless, but he replied, “They can’t be together.”

“Tsk.”

Ji Yinbing told Qiao Jiusheng what Ji Chen had said to her before his death, making Qiao Jiusheng sigh.

After Qiao Jiusheng heard this, she sighed. “Your mother is really pitiful. As the younger daughter of the Ji family, she should have been pampered. Sigh...” Qiao Jiusheng pitied that woman very much. Fortunately, she had a proud daughter like Ji Yinbing in her life.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

She also felt that her mother’s life was too miserable.

Ji Yinbing was only focused on talking to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest, so she did not notice a pair of stunned eyes staring at her figure in the crowd. That person’s gaze was filled with shock and... nostalgia.

Cai Jie pulled Hanbing's arm and asked him, "What are you looking at? They're talking to you. Didn't you hear them?"

Han Bing did not react and continued to stare at the mourning hall.

Cai Jie looked at it curiously. She could not turn her eyes away.

She also saw Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing had already taken off her big red dress and changed into a navy blue winter dress, but she was still wearing the small black windbreaker jacket outside. She was still wearing the pair of jade earrings with gold embedded in them. The hat covered her hair, and the face that was revealed was exquisite, flawless, fair, and charming.

For a moment, Cai Jie thought she saw Ji Yue.

In the past, Ji Yue had also dressed like this. Among a group of well-bred young ladies, she would always be that dazzling existence.

After so many years, both she and Han Bing had aged, but Ji Yue's descendant had perfectly inherited Ji Yue's beauty.

Cai Jie subconsciously observed Han Bing's reaction.

Unsurprisingly, she saw a shocked face. Cai Jie thought that if not for the occasion, Han Bing would definitely run to find Ji Yinbing. She was so busy that even Ji Yinbing did not have time to rest.

Before dawn, Ji Chen's body was cremated.

Everyone sat in the motorcade and escorted Ji Chen to the cemetery. After Ji Chen was buried, Ji Yinbing and the rest returned to the Ji family. The Ji family's relatives and friends had not left yet and would stay

for lunch. Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng brought Qiao Qian back to the Qiao family. This little fellow did not rest well last night and had to go back to catch up on his sleep.

Chapter 655: Han Bing (Part Two)

Ji Yinbing ate lunch and was about to return to her guest room to sleep when she met a refined old man halfway. It was not appropriate to call him an old man. Even though time had left a few light traces at the corners of the man's eyes, it did not make him look old. Instead, it made him look even more elegant.

The man in front of her was like a jar of aged wine buried in the ground, filled with the fragrance of aged wine.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing looked at this man warily.

Han Bing's gaze lingered on Ji Yinbing's face for a long time before it landed on the man beside her. Han Bing did not find out this man's identity, but from this person's bearing and actions, it could be seen that his identity was not simple.

"Hello, we meet again." Han Bing greeted Ji Yinbing.

Again...

Ji Yinbing narrowed her eyes. Gradually, she recalled her encounter with this man.

"You are?"

He said, "My surname is Han." Seeing that Ji Yinbing was still puzzled, Han Bing said, "My name is Han Bing."

Ji Yinbing immediately thought of the name on the bracelet.

She had seen Han Luofan when she was talking to Qiao Jiusheng and the rest. Ji Yinbing felt that the person in front of her was a little similar to Han Luofan. She took the liberty to ask, "May I ask what's your relationship with Mr. Han Luofan?"

Han Bing said, "Father and son."

Then, Han Bing saw that Ji Yinbing's gaze seemed to have become colder.

Ji Yinbing tilted her head and looked at Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo thought for a while before saying, "You guys talk."

After Yan Nuo left, Ji Yinbing approached Han Bing.

"You look very similar to your mother." When Han Bing said this, his gaze was melancholic. The woman who had once vowed not to marry anyone other than him had actually already given birth to a daughter for him. Upon hearing this, Ji Yinbing said to him as she had answered others' questions before, "Many people say that."

"Yes, you two are indeed very similar."

Ji Yinbing said, "I didn't expect you to really exist..." Ji Yinbing's words came out of nowhere. However, Han Bing was too smart to understand what she meant. He narrowed his eyes and asked Ji Yinbing softly, "You've heard of me?"

Did Ji Yue mention it to her?

Ji Yinbing did not explain.

Han Bing saw Ji Yinbing raise her left hand. She lifted her sleeve and took a bracelet off her wrist. Ji Yinbing handed the bracelet to Han Bing and said, "The Bing on this refers to you, right?"

Han Bing was stunned when he saw the bracelet.

“This is...” Han Bing’s breathing became heavier.

Ji Yinbing saw pain and her eyes flickered.

She said, “This is the only relic my mother left for me.”

Han Bing’s body trembled again.

“A... relic?” His entire body seemed to shake for a moment. Then, his gentle and handsome face turned pale. Han Bing took the bracelet and felt mixed emotions. He muttered to the bracelet, “She actually still kept it...”

Ji Yinbing thought: Not only does she keep your token of love, she even treated it as her life.

Han Bing did not answer Ji Yinbing’s question directly.

He thought of something and asked Ji Yinbing, “Why is your surname Ji? Is the surname your mother’s?”

Ji Yinbing nodded.

Seeing that Han Bing did not have a big reaction, Ji Yinbing said, “My name is Ji Yinbing.”

Han Bing was stunned.

“Which Bing?”

Ji Yinbing said, “The same Bing as ice.”

Han Bing seemed to be a little confused.

He had many questions in his heart.

Why did Ji Yue still keep the token of their former love? Why did her daughter take her surname? Why did her daughter's name carry his name? Han Bing had been sitting in the position of the leader for a long time and had maintained an indifferent attitude at all times. Ji Yinbing could not read his thoughts from his face.

A moment later, Han Bing put away his doubts and stared at Ji Yinbing. He asked her, "How did your mother die?" Even though Han Bing restrained himself and suppressed his emotions well, Ji Yinbing could still hear the pain in his tone.

Ji Yinbing's eyes darkened. She said, "You won't want to know."

However, Han Bing said stubbornly, "I want to know."

"You really want to hear it?"

"Yeah."

Ji Yinbing took a deep breath and said, "She was sold to India."

"What did you say!" Han Bing's voice was filled with anger.

Ji Yinbing's voice fell silent. She did not explain and only looked at Han Bing.

When Han Bing regained his composure, Ji Yinbing finally said, "When my mother was sold to India, she was injured and became demented. My father bought her home with 40,000 rupees. She was imprisoned by my father and lived an inhumane life. My mother lived with my father for more than ten years and gave birth to three children."

Ji Yinbing watched as Han Bing's face turned paler and paler.

This calm and composed man finally tore off the perfect mask on his face, revealing his true face that was riddled with holes.

Han Bing's ears buzzed, and he did not dare to continue listening.

However, Ji Yinbing did not plan to let him off. She was still talking. "I have two brothers above me. I'm the youngest, her last child. My mother was so desperate that she hanged herself. After she died, my father wrapped her in a mat and found a place to bury her."

Ji Yinbing described the cruelest people in a calm tone. Her face looked calm, but her heart was actually bleeding. She clenched her fists, her heart aching for her poor mother.

After Han Bing heard this, his entire body trembled.

He widened his eyes and glared at Ji Yinbing. There was no longer any elegance on his face. He reprimanded Ji Yinbing, "You're lying!"

The man's painful and shocked tone did not infect Ji Yinbing. She said, "Whether I'm lying or not, you'll know after you check it yourself."

Han Bing actually understood in his heart. He knew that Ji Yinbing would not lie to him. Ji Yinbing was Ji Yue's daughter, so how could she slander her mother? Han Bing just refused to believe it.

He did not expect that there was such a cruel truth behind Ji Yue's marriage and childbirth!

During those years, Ji Yue had been enduring inhumane torture, while he had made great achievements in his career and lived unrestrainedly.

“Impossible...” Han Bing grabbed the bracelet and staggered back a few steps. He almost fell to the ground. He took a few steps back before stabilizing his body. Ji Yinbing looked at Han Bing’s pale face. She was cold.

Chapter 656: Han Bing (Part Three)

She actually hated this man a little. She hated that their man was not devoted enough.

Ji Yinbing knew this person. He was Han Bing, and Qiao Jiusheng said that Han Bing was the Provincial Party Secretary of South Jing Province. He had once fallen in love with her mother. After her mother disappeared for more than a year, he married another woman.

Why would a person with power like him give up so easily to find her mother’s whereabouts! Even if he did not do it when her mother went missing back then, wasn’t it heartless for him to marry someone else so easily?

She had also heard that Han Luofan was Han Bing’s son.

Han Luofan was 34 years old this year.

Her mother had only been missing for 35 years!

What did this mean!

This meant that he had a child with another woman before her mother disappeared!

Ji Yinbing sneered and said, “I heard that you’re also married and have children. Do you still remember that there was once a woman called Ji Yue who deeply liked you?” Seeing Han Bing’s flustered expression, Ji Yinbing walked forward a few centimeters and said, “Until her death, she still wore your love token.”

Han Bing shook his head helplessly, muttering that it was impossible...

Ji Yinbing ignored him and turned to leave.

...

Han Bing did not know how he got home.

Cai Jie was sitting on the sofa watching television when she heard the door open. She looked up, only to meet a distraught face. Cai Jie quickly stood up and walked to the door, holding Bing Han, who was barely able to walk.

“Brother Bing, what’s wrong?” Cai Jie was frightened by Han Bing’s soulless appearance.

Han Bing stiffly turned his head. He looked at Cai Jie and wanted to cry, but he could not. He walked to the middle of the living room and pinched the back of the table and chair. As he was too excited and used too much strength, his knuckles were white. Han Bing roared in pain, “I let her down! I made her suffer!”

Cai Jie was confused.

Han Luofan had also returned. He had been resting in his room when he heard his mother and father talking. He ran downstairs.

“What’s wrong, Dad?” Han Luofan walked over and supported Han Bing. When he heard Han Bing repenting incoherently, Han Luofan glanced at Cai Jie and said, “Mom, what exactly happened?”

Cai Jie was also dumbfounded.

She frowned tightly and could not help but ask Han Bing, “Brother Bing, what’s wrong! Say something. You’re making us anxious!”

Han Luofan was the same. Seeing that Han Bing was unwilling to speak about the matter, Han Luofan was also a little angry. He shouted at his father in a low voice, "Dad, what happened? Tell me, tell me, and we'll solve the problem together!" Han Luofan thought that something big must have happened to make someone like his father become like this.

As he did not know, Han Luofan could not help but let his thoughts run wild.

What happened?

Could it be that his father had been sentenced to prison?

Han Bing was excited and in pain. He wanted to tell his child and wife about this, but he could not say a word.

The moment he opened his mouth, he felt that even his breathing was sharp. It was painful.

Han Bing held onto the chair and slowly squatted down. This man who was calling the shots outside was now like an old man atoning for his crimes. He bent his back and cried loudly beside the chair. Hearing his cries, Han Luofan and Cai Jie were both dumbfounded.

"Brother Bing, are... are you corrupted? Have you been discovered?" Cai Jie felt that this hypothesis was a little ridiculous.

Their family did not lack money, and their Brother Bing was not a corrupt person. How could this happen? Han Luofan's thoughts were similar to his mother's.

Han Bing knelt on the ground and covered his face with his hands.

His choked voice sounded intermittently. Cai Jie and Han Luofan's faces turned red from anxiety. They pricked up their ears and only heard him say, "She's not avoiding me. She's really missing. She was harmed by someone! She was sold to India and locked up for the rest of her life. She suffered for the rest of her life and could not be released even until her death!"

Han Bing kept hitting his head with his hand. As he hammered, he apologized regretfully, "I caused her harm! It's my fault! I shouldn't have given up on finding her back then. I should have believed that she was still alive..." Han Bing cried until he almost fainted.

Han Luofan was confused by Han Bing's words, but he was not stupid. He thought of what had happened around him these two days and easily guessed that the 'she' his father was referring to was very likely the Ji family's missing daughter.

Cai Jie understood what Han Bing meant.

She covered her mouth in shock.

She exclaimed, "How could that be! Didn't you say that she got married and had children?"

"She didn't! She was injured and became a fool. She was sold to India. India, that country's woman is so pitiful! That man only spent 40,000 rupees to buy her! She's the Ji family's Xiao Wu, the beloved daughter of the Ji family. It's me... She's actually only worth 40,000 rupees!"

Thinking about Ji Yue's painful experience all those years ago, Han Bing regretted his mistake. He really hated himself and could not help but slap himself a few times.

"Dad!"

"Brother Bing!"

The woman's son reached out to stop his hand at the same time, not allowing him to abuse himself.

Han Bing collapsed and cried. Han Luofan heard Han Bing repenting in a low voice and heard him calling out Xiao Yue's name over and over again. "Xiao Yue, Brother Han has let you down. Brother Han didn't find you. Brother Han has let you down..."

His father's crying made Han Luofan's face sink.

Han Luofan was also a little angry that his father was crying and calling another woman's name in front of his son and wife. He roared at Han Bing, "Enough! My mother and I are still here!"

Cai Jie quickly pulled her son back. "Xiao Fan, don't say that about your father!"

Han Bing was woken up by Han Luofan's shout.

Only then did he realize his identity. He was already someone else's husband and father.

Han Bing stood up slowly and looked at Cai Jie with red eyes. He apologized and ran back to his room quickly. Han Luofan looked at Han Bing's back view as he ran upstairs and could not help but say to Cai Jie, "Mom! You're just watching him miss another woman."

Cai Jie said with a complicated expression, "Xiao Fan, if you don't understand, don't say anything."

"You're driving me crazy!" Han Luofan felt that his mother was too weak and was not angry at this time.

Cai shook her head and looked up at the stairs with a complicated expression.

...

Han Bing locked himself in the study for a long time before he recovered from his sorrow.

He still felt sad and sad, but he forced himself to calm down. When he completely calmed down, he noticed something unusual. How did the person who should have gone missing at the Malay International Airport appear in India? She had even become a fool!

Han Bing did not believe that this was a coincidence. There must be a hidden enemy behind this!

Chapter 657: The Secret Back Then

That person was playing with him and Ji Yue in the dark. He had silently taken Ji Yue away from the airport and turned her into a fool to sell her to India. He had to find that person!

Junyang City was not calm these few days.

A few years ago, the case of Miss Wu's disappearance was sealed into the archive by the police station. Now, it was actually reopened. The person who requested to restart this suspect was not the Ji family, but the head of the province—Han Bing!

For this, the Public Security Bureau specially established an investigation team to search for the truth behind Miss Ji's disappearance back then.

These days, Cai Jie felt uneasy.

When Han Luofan returned from work, he saw Cai Jie's worried expression and thought that his mother had been affected by his father's recent movements, so he felt angry. Han Luofan should have gotten married a few years ago, but he broke up with his girlfriend because of their personalities. He had gotten together with another recently, but it was not yet time to talk about marriage.

He was still living with his parents. When they had dinner at night, there were only the two of them at the table.

Han Luofan looked at the seat that belonged to his father. It was empty again tonight. His face darkened and he asked Cai Jie, "Where's Dad?"

"He's working overtime."

"He's about to retire, why would he have to work overtime!"

“He has to hand over his work...” Before Cai Jie could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Han Luofan. “You know, right?”

Cai Jie pretended not to know and asked Han Luofan, “What?”

“Dad advocated to investigate the case of Miss Ji’s disappearance again. You know about this, right?” Han Luofan’s gaze was clear and a little sharp.

Cai Jie nodded. “Yes.”

“Mom, do you know what he’s doing!”

Cai Jie remained silent.

Han Luofan hated his mother for being cowardly. He said, “They all say that my father and that Miss Ji Wu used to be first loves! Lovers! They’ve been together for three years and are already engaged! Now, your husband and my father are starting to chase after that woman. Aren’t you angry?”

Cai Jie looked at the exasperated Han Luofan and fell silent.

Han Luofan felt that this matter was too infuriating.

Whether it was Han Bing, who disregarded his family and ran to pay attention to his late lover, or Cai Jie, who knew that her husband’s heart had already flown away and still pretended nothing had happened, it all made Han Luofan’s chest feel stuffy. He suddenly stood up, kicked the stool beside him, and cursed, “Damn!” Then, he planned to go out.

At this moment, Cai Jie suddenly said from behind him, “Luo Fan! It’s not what you think.”

Han Luofan stood at the same spot and did not turn around, but his head tilted slightly in Cai Jie’s direction.

Cai Jie stood up and walked behind Han Luofan. She looked up at her son's tall figure and sighed softly. "Actually, your father... he hasn't had an easy time either. All these years, he has never been really happy. Xiao Fan, you're not your father. You can't understand his pain. Try to tolerate him more."

When Han Luofan heard this, he was even angrier.

"I won't be back tonight." With that, he took his car keys and left.

Cai Jie stood alone in the room, her face pale again.

...

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng were in Junyang City and did not leave.

Ji Yinbing asked her out to shop.

Qiao Jiusheng agreed readily.

She was born and raised in Junyang City and was extremely familiar with this place. When Qiao Jiusheng was a lady in her maternal family, she had bought many beloved cars. She casually drove a rose-red flirtatious sports car and went to pick Ji Yinbing up.

Ji Yinbing was living in the Ji family now. When Qiao Jiusheng arrived, she and Yan Nuo stood at the door and waited for her.

Qiao Jiusheng parked the car at the entrance and said to Yan Nuo, "Boss Yan, lend me your woman for a day."

Yan Nuo raised his eyebrows. He realized that Qiao Jiusheng, who had once been so terrified that she could not speak when she saw him, had recently become bold. However, this way of getting along was actually more like a friend. Yan Nuo felt at ease. He touched Ji Yinbing's white hair and reminded her, "Be careful. If you don't come back tonight, call me. And I will go find you for dinner."

“Okay.”

After Ji Yinbing got into Qiao Jiusheng’s car, Yan Nuo went to look for Fang Yusheng.

Women had women’s lives, and so did men.

Qiao Jiusheng and Ji Yinbing liked to shop and buy things. Now, the winter clothes had started to be cleared and were heavily discounted. There were discounted promotions cards everywhere in the mall and on the streets. Ji Yinbing actually did not lack anything, but the Ji family had many younger generations and a few children. She had returned this time and received gifts from the elders. She also planned to buy some small gifts for the elders and juniors.

Qiao Jiusheng brought her to the mall and strolled around the jewelry section.

They spent the entire morning at the mall buying everything. After lunch, they found a music coffee bar and sat down. They drank coffee and listened to music as they chatted. Qiao Jiusheng had not read a comic in a long time. She chose a serial novel called “The Dragon Race” and sat by the window, sunbathing while reading a comic.

Ji Yinbing did not read anime. She preferred to read famous or medical books.

The two of them looked at their books and spent nearly two hours reading.

Qiao Jiusheng finished reading anime and closed the book, planning to find the next one. When she looked up, she realized that Ji Yinbing was looking at her. Qiao Jiusheng felt puzzled and asked Ji Yinbing, “Why are you staring at me?”

Ji Yinbing said, “I feel a little uncomfortable.”

Qiao Jiusheng put down the comic book and did not plan to read it anymore.

“I’m listening.”

Ji Yinbing smiled rarely. It felt good to have a friend listen when she felt terrible. She ordered another cup of hot coffee and held it with her cold fingertips before saying, “I’ve been thinking about my mother’s disappearance recently.”

Qiao Jiusheng guessed that she was worried about this.

“Junyang City has been very lively recently. The people who had a conflict with your mother back then have been investigated.”

Ji Yinbing nodded and said, “I think the person who harmed my mother is definitely an acquaintance.”

“Most crimes are committed by acquaintances.”

Ji Yinbing nodded. She looked out of the window at the afternoon sun and sighed. “I feel sorry for my mother.”

“Why?”

“When she gave birth to me, it was said that she had been awake for a period of time, so she gave me this name. Yinbing, someone said that the name Yinbing came from the idiom that said ‘Even After Ten Years of Drinking Ice, It’s Hard to Cool One’s Hot Blood’. However, I know that she gave me this name just to use this as an excuse to secretly miss that man called Han Bing.”

Qiao Jiusheng remained silent and listened quietly.

At this moment, quiet listening was more useful than comfort. Ji Yinbing liked to chat with Qiao Jiusheng because she did not talk much or talk much. She was a good listener. Ji Yinbing twirled her cup and thought of the scene when she met that man two days ago.

Chapter 658: Finish This Bowl of Dog’s Blood

From the man's reaction, he did not seem completely heartless to his mother.

"Han Luofan is 35 years old, right?" Ji Yinbing was asking Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng thought about it before saying, "Yes." She guessed what Ji Yinbing was thinking and immediately said, "I have to tell you about Han Luofan."

"Yes?"

Ji Yinbing looked at Qiao Jiusheng in confusion. "What's wrong with him?"

"Actually, not many people know about Han Luofan."

"Is that so?"

"Yes. If we really want to talk about it, we have to start from when Han Bing first started working," Qiao Jiusheng said. "My mother is also a government worker. She and Uncle Han are quite close. When I was young, I happened to hear my parents talk about the Han family. I don't know if what my mother and the rest said was true, nor do I know if I remembered wrongly."

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at Ji Yinbing and said in advance, "I'll say that I remember. This truth cannot be guaranteed. Just listen."

Qiao Jiusheng said sternly, "Okay."

Only then did Qiao Jiusheng say, "Uncle Han is not a second-generation official. He is a legitimate official. When he was young, there were always people who called him a golden phoenix that flew out of a chicken coop." Han Bing was a village boy. He was well-educated and willing to work. Back then, he was admitted to the highest school in China and participated in a government job after graduation. He started as a grassroots government worker.

His first job was to be a secretary for a local county secretary in a poor county called Lingcheng. He worked for the county secretary for three years. The latter was reported for corruption, and he became the local county secretary.

Han Bing stayed there for four years. In these four years, under the leadership of him and the county head, the once poor Lingcheng City developed into a known “peach garden hometown” in the country. Lingcheng City was especially suitable for growing peach trees. Under Han Bing and the rest’s lead, Ling City successfully created the March brew brand fruit wine and Dream Peach Garden tourist attraction.

Because of his outstanding leadership skills, Han Bing was transferred to Nanjing Province in the eighth year of his career in Ling City and became an employee of the Yang City Municipal Committee at that time. It took him half his life to reach his current high position.

Qiao Jiusheng first told Ji Yinbing about the history of Han Bing’s development. When Ji Yinbing heard this, she felt puzzled. “What has this got to do with my mother?”

“Don’t be anxious. It’s related.” Qiao Jiusheng took a sip of the cold coffee. The coffee was no longer delicious, and she frowned. Seeing her frown, Ji Yinbing quickly pressed the bell and poured her another cup. “Drink it after it’s cold. Tell me, I’ll listen.”

“When your mother, who is also Miss Ji Wu, was in university, she fell in love with Uncle Han. When Uncle Han went to the county city to work, your mother would even run to see him every few days. At that time, they all said that your mother was silly. They said that a man like Han Bing, who was a phoenix, was definitely after your mother’s family background.”

“But your mother didn’t believe it. She said, ‘Our family as doctors can’t provide any help on his official career. What did he want from me?’ After that, no one said those words. At that time, Uncle Han didn’t have a house in Junyang City. Sometimes, he would go back to Junyang City during the holidays and stay in your mother’s small apartment.”

“To be honest, Uncle Han was just someone with potential at that time. Really, no one thought highly of him and your mother. No one expected that Phoenix man to reach his current status.”

“However, Uncle Han was born with good looks. In addition, he had potential. Many people liked him. At that time, the secretary of our Junyang City had the surname Yuan and was called Yuan Zhi’an. He had a daughter called Yuan Ting. This Yuan Ting had always had a good impression of Uncle Han. They were classmates in high school.”

“After the county head of Lingcheng County went to prison for embezzlement, Yuan Zhian promised Uncle Han some benefits when he chose the new county head. He even promised him that he would be a county secretary. There’s only one condition.”

“Let him marry Yuan Ting?” Ji Yinbing replied.

Qiao Jiusheng glanced at her and hummed calmly.

“Then...” Ji Yinbing bit her lower lip and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Did he agree?”

“How could that be!” Qiao Jiusheng rolled her eyes and said, “Uncle Han really loves Miss Ji Wu. He didn’t agree at all. He even slandered Secretary Yuan in public and said that he relied on his power to bully others, but he didn’t care about his position and did some shady things.”

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised.

How could someone who protected her mother give up on her so easily?

“Then why did they separate?”

Qiao Jiusheng’s smile faded a little as she said, “We have to start with Yuan Ting. After Yuan Zhi’an was scolded by Uncle Han in public, he was embarrassed. He often made things difficult for Uncle Han at work. Your mother separated from him because...”

Frowning slightly, Qiao Jiusheng’s gaze looked shameless and disdainful. “That Miss Yuan was really sly. She actually ran to Lingcheng County and slept with Uncle Han when he was drunk. Uncle Han was very panicked after that and hid this matter. Later on, not long after he became the county secretary, Miss Yuan revealed this to your mother.”

“Your mother ran to Lingcheng County to look for Uncle Han to verify it. Uncle Han didn’t want to lie to her, so he admitted it. Your mother also knew that Uncle Han had fallen into Miss Yuan’s trap. In a fit of anger, she requested to break up with him, but Uncle Han didn’t agree. They had a big fight...”

“Not long after that, your mother went on a trip to the Maldives with Uncle Ji, but...” She never returned.

Ji Yinbing did not expect such a melodramatic scene.

She asked, “Then Miss Yuan...?”

“Three years after Miss Ji Wu disappeared, Uncle Han sued Yuan Zhi’an for embezzlement, adultery, and many other felonies, and Yuan Ting lost her support and ran overseas. Later on, Yuan Ting became a small actress in America. After she became famous, she ran back to China. However, she never dared to return to Junyang City and stayed in Binjiang City.”

Seeing Ji Yinbing’s complicated expression, Qiao Jiusheng sighed and said, “Now, this Madam Han is the nanny who once took care of Uncle Han’s mother who had a stroke. As for whether their marriage was because of love or for other purposes, it’s hard to say.”

“Is that so?” Ji Yinbing felt a little better.

At first, she thought that this Madam Cai had ruined her mother and Han Bing’s relationship. She thought of something and frowned slightly. She asked Qiao Jiusheng, “But in the end, you didn’t mention Han Luofan.”

“The next thing is the main point.” Qiao Jiusheng looked around before getting up and bending down to approach Ji Yinbing. Ji Yinbing took the opportunity to lean her head over and heard Qiao Jiusheng say, “It’s said that Han Luofan is Miss Yuan’s son!”

Chapter 659: Pure and Not Pretentious

“It’s said that Han Luofan is Miss Yuan’s son!”

Qiao Jiusheng revealed this news and Ji Yinbing was stunned.

“This Madam Cai is actually just Han Luofan’s adoptive mother.” Qiao Jiusheng sat back in her seat and told her in a low voice, “However, this matter was hidden from Uncle Han. When he married Madam Cai, Madam Cai had Han Luofan with her. So everyone thought that Han Luofan was Uncle Han and Madam Cai’s unmarried child.”

“However, these things are rarely known.” Qiao Jiusheng touched her nose awkwardly and said, “I don’t know if I remembered wrongly. After all, I heard it many years ago.”

Ji Yinbing nodded and remained silent.

Her mood was like a roller coaster ride.

Qiao Jiusheng did not want Ji Yinbing to continue thinking about these troubling matters. Seeing that the sun was right, she said, “The peach blossoms on the mountain should have already bloomed. Why don’t we go and see the peach blossoms?”

Ji Yinbing understood Qiao Jiusheng’s good intentions.

She smiled and arranged the books before nodding.

After returning the book to its original place, the two of them drove to Jiajian Mountain. Junyang City was slightly warmer than Binjiang City, and the peach blossoms had already bloomed in the first month. The peach blossoms covering the entire mountain could indeed intoxicate one’s heart. Ji Yinbing walked in the peach blossom forest and especially attracted attention.

Her white hair was too eye-catching.

Qiao Jiusheng took a selfie stick and took a few photos with Ji Yinbing before posting them on Weibo. Qiao Jiusheng had long used the Weibo account of her identity as Qiao Jiusheng. When she was not married to Fang Yusheng, she was still the top socialite representative in the country. Under her Weibo name, there were millions of followers.

When Qiao Jiusheng's Weibo post was posted, there were immediately people commenting on their makeup, clothes, and tour venue.

Camisama: Sister Sheng Sheng, who is this friend beside you? Her hair color is super cool.

Boom! Handsome Number One: This white-haired lady is so cool. Where did she dye her hair? Please give me an address.

Hu Ge's girlfriend: Please give me the address of the salon ~

Qiao Jiusheng casually read a few comments and did not know whether to laugh or cry when she saw that her limelight had been snatched away by Ji Yinbing. She tilted her head and joked with Ji Yinbing, "Why don't you resign from your current job and be a socialite web celebrity with me?"

Ji Yinbing actually thought about it seriously for a moment before shaking her head solemnly.

Qiao Jiusheng was even more speechless by her serious reaction. She tilted her head and asked, "What's wrong? Are you despising us as Internet celebrities?"

Ji Yinbing pursed her lips and smiled faintly. She tapped her nose and said, "It seems quite meaningless." She said proudly, "I would be letting my abilities down."

Qiao Jiusheng touched her nose.

She thought to herself, Sister Bingbing is really seductive.

As they watched, Qiao Jiusheng replied.

Qiao Jiusheng replied to Camisama: Isn't it cool? She's also a virology specialist who attended Harvard Medical School at the age of 17.

Camisama immediately replied: [I worship you!]

Su Qian replied to Qiao Jiusheng, "Oh my god, the college entrance examination is in four months. Goddess of Studying, please accept my bow."

Lives lack money: Please accept my bow.

The messages below were copy-and-paste messages worshipping her.

Qiao Jiusheng logged out of Weibo and took some photos with Ji Yinbing. She only left Mountain juncture after five in the afternoon. On the way back to the city, Qiao Jiusheng said to Ji Yinbing, "I know a few good hairstylists. Do you want to dye your hair?"

Ji Yinbing wanted to say no.

However, at the thought that this white hair brought too much unnecessary attention to her, she changed her mind. "Sure."

"Why don't we do it tonight?"

"Sure."

"In that case, we won't call An and Yan Nuo for dinner. We'll just eat something and do our hair. We'll just go back directly."

"Okay."

Qiao Jiusheng treated Ji Yinbing as one of her own, so she did not invite her to eat in those extravagant restaurants. Their Junyang City also had a Five Grains Noodles chain store, so Qiao Jiusheng brought her to the one with the best taste. She could not tell that Ji Yinbing's appetite was quite big.

The soup noodles were filled with the big bowl in the shop. Ji Yinbing's thin and tall body had actually finished the entire bowl of soup noodles and even drank all the soup. Qiao Jiusheng maintained this expression the entire time.

"What's wrong?" Ji Yinbing wiped her mouth with a tissue. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng seemed to be especially surprised, she found it funny. She said, "I'm already very restrained when I eat now. When I was young, I didn't have a good life and always couldn't eat enough. Later on, when I came to the Yan family, I used to snatch food when I ate with the servants. After all these years, I know how to restrain myself."

Ji Yinbing looked at the empty bowl in front of her and sighed. "This taste is really too delicious."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled until her eyes narrowed.

"I told you it's delicious, but Fang Yusheng has no taste and insisted that this thing isn't delicious."

"I think it's delicious," Ji Yinbing said. "Perhaps An doesn't like it."

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "He doesn't like it because he thinks that the noodles are too thin and too little." It was not worth it to sell it for 30 yuan per bowl.

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

She only heard two words, too thin.

She lowered her head silently. After a moment, she said with a red face, "What's wrong with being thin? Just because you eat fish noodles doesn't mean that you'll become thinner..."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned.

She didn't seem to follow Ji Yinbing's pace.

Qiao Jiusheng stared at Ji Yinbing's face and was stunned when she saw that Ji Yinbing's face was red. Only then did she realize that Ji Yinbing was overthinking. Qiao Jiusheng tilted her head and thought to herself, "I met someone similar to me."

She could not tell that Ji Yinbing looked cold and had crooked thoughts. It was obvious that she and Wei Xin were from the same big family—a dirty family.

After dinner, Qiao Jiusheng brought Ji Yinbing to do her hair. Ji Yinbing chose a natural black color for herself. She was used to having black hair and it looked pleasing to the eye. After Qiao Jiusheng became a mother, she did not like to mess with her hair. The main thing was that the child was too young and always liked to grab it.

However, the children had grown up now. They had just turned three weeks old two days ago and were sensible now. Qiao Jiusheng was tempted and asked the designer to style her.

"Miss Qiao, do you want to dye it black too?"

Qiao Jiusheng's hair was slightly light brown, and it had been dyed last year. Qiao Jiusheng seemed to have thought of something, and her eyes lit up. She said to the stylist, "Brother Ling, give me a pure and unpretentious hairstyle."

Brother Ling shrugged. He was very familiar with Qiao Jiusheng and could be said to be Qiao Jiusheng's exclusive hairstylist in Junyang City. Upon hearing this, he teased Qiao Jiusheng. "This is hard on me. You have the looks of a coquettish slut, but you insist on me giving you a pure and unpretentious hairstyle. Aren't you making things difficult for me?"

Qiao Jiusheng stared at her charming self in the mirror and felt a little sad.

She sighed. "It's not my fault I'm too good-looking."

“Yes, yes, yes. It’s all God’s fault.” As Brother Ling spoke, he had already designed a suitable hairstyle for Qiao Jiusheng.

Chapter 660: You Have to Dote on Your Wife Even If You’re Kneeling

They were busy until ten o’clock before they were ready for the new hairstyle.

During this period, Yan Nuo and Fang Yusheng took turns calling to rush them, afraid that they would be seduced by the fresh meat outside. Qiao Jiusheng sent Ji Yinbing to the Ji family home and saw Yan Nuo standing at the entrance of the Ji family’s house in a windbreaker with a phone in his hand.

She did not know how long Yan Nuo had waited for them in the cold wind.

Qiao Jiusheng slowed down the car and said to Ji Yinbing, “It’s quite good. It’s really good to have someone who knows your place and is willing to watch you go home in the cold wind.”

Ji Yinbing was not used to Qiao Jiusheng, who had suddenly become serious.

She looked at Qiao Jiusheng in surprise.

Qiao Jiusheng smiled and said, “Cherish each other well. Even if you can’t have children, it’s nothing.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned for two seconds before her heart warmed. She nodded and the car stopped. Ji Yinbing got out and closed the car door. She lowered her head and said to Qiao Jiusheng, “I will cherish him like I cherish my life.” With that said, Ji Yinbing walked towards Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo hugged Ji Yinbing and stared at her black hair for a long time before praising coldly, “It looks good.”

Only Ji Yinbing could stand Yan Nuo's cold praise.

Yan Nuo nodded at Qiao Jiusheng and thanked her for sending Ji Yinbing home. Seeing that it was night, he said, "Shall we send you back?"

Qiao Jiusheng shook her head and said, "No, I'm familiar with this place. Go in. I'm going back."

Yan Nuo gave up.

However, they were not in a hurry to go in. Seeing that Qiao Jiusheng had turned around and left, they took out their phones to call Fang Yusheng.

"Your wife just left the Ji family home. Give us a call when she gets there."

"Okay."

Yan Nuo hung up the phone and returned to the Ji family with Ji Yinbing.

Qiao Jiusheng drove alone. The sports car passed through the bustling city. The Ji family and the Qiao family were a little far apart, so it took more than an hour to drive. Qiao Jiusheng's car passed through the city center. On a whim, she suddenly stopped the car by the roadside and sent Fang Yusheng a message.

Ah Sheng: [Guess where I am. If you guess correctly there would be a reward.]

When Fang Yusheng received Yan Nuo's call, he was still lying in bed watching the university lecturer's former lecture video. After hanging up the phone, he watched for a while more before turning off his computer. He got up and changed, planning to go out to pick Qiao Jiusheng up. Just as he put on his sweater, he received a message from Qiao Jiusheng.

Fang Yusheng stared at the contents of the message and hesitated for a moment before replying.

Fang Yusheng: [At the entrance of your middle school.]

Qiao Jiusheng: [How did you know?]

Fang Yusheng: [GPS, silly.]

Qiao Jiusheng stared at the word fool and raised her eyebrows before laughing uncontrollably.

Qiao Jiusheng: [Come, I'll show you around our school.] When Qiao Jiusheng sent this message, it was like a stone sinking into the sea. There was no more movement. She pursed her lips and got out of the car, planning to buy a cup of milk tea at the milk tea shop across the street.

Qiao Jiusheng ordered a cup of 'First Love Reappears'. It was cold outside, so she went straight into the house. She sat under the wallpaper that covered her face and waited for the milk tea. At the same time, she scrolled through her WeChat Moments. Wei Xin was elated and many photos were updated in her WeChat Moments.

Just as Qiao Jiusheng was enjoying herself, a call suddenly appeared on her phone.

She stared at the word Yusheng and smiled before answering.

"Hmm?" Qiao Jiusheng's voice sounded lazy.

Fang Yusheng said, "I'm on the way to your car."

"You drove here yourself?"

"The driver got off work. He had to drive himself back. I took a taxi."

"Then I'll wait for you."

Fang Yusheng heard that someone was asking for Hong Kong-style milk tea. He asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Are you at the milk tea shop?"

"Yeah."

Fang Yusheng rarely drank that kind of thing. After thinking about it, he said to Qiao Jiusheng, "Order me a cup of milk."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Qiao Jiusheng's milk tea was ready.

She ordered another cup of hot milk for Fang Yusheng before continuing to browse her WeChat Moments. After half an hour, a taxi stopped at the entrance of the milk tea shop. Seeing a long-legged and good-looking man get out of the car, some girls and young people working in the milk tea shop were stunned.

Mixed-bloods were not rare, but it was rare to see someone so good-looking.

Tonight, Fang Yusheng was wearing a pair of black straight pants and black winter boots. His legs were long and straight, and he walked a little unrestrained. He was wearing a thick navy blue turtleneck knitted sweater, and the short woolen coat on the outside was not buttoned.

Qiao Jiusheng had bought this outfit for him.

Fang Yusheng shrugged and shook the cold air at the door. Then, he walked to Qiao Jiusheng's side under the gaze of a group of people.

"Hey, Beauty." Fang Yusheng bent down, hugged her waist, and kissed her cheek.

Instantly, the envious gazes around him turned into disappointment.

Qiao Jiusheng punched Fang Yusheng's abdomen weakly.

"Your milk." Qiao Jiusheng stuffed the milk straw into Fang Yusheng's mouth. Fang Yusheng took a sip and took the cup to sit down beside Qiao Jiusheng. Fang Yusheng propped up his right arm and supported his face. He tilted his head to look at Qiao Jiusheng and realized that her hairstyle had changed.

"Your hairstyle today..." Fang Yusheng's green eyes darted around and he said, "You look especially like a young married woman who attracts criminals."

Qiao Jiusheng wanted to beat him to death.

Fang Yusheng saw the fire in Qiao Jiusheng's eyes and quickly begged for mercy. "I was wrong. You look like a seventeen or eighteen-year-old girl. You're so tender." As he spoke, he even pinched Qiao Jiusheng.

Qiao Jiusheng sneered. "I won't believe you."

Fang Yusheng stood up with the milk in his hand and walked to the bottom of the wallpaper. He glanced at the things written on the wall.

He frowned.

What was this—

— If it rains tomorrow, it must be because I miss you, hx. I love you.

—You let me down today. In the future, your wife will make you a cuckold. The man surnamed Wang next door will be your son's biological father. It's a prayer from a young girl.

Fang Yusheng turned around and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "Have you written such retarded words here before?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "No." Qiao Jiusheng walked to Fang Yusheng's side. She picked up a pen on the table and tore a convenient note. She said to Fang Yusheng, "I'll write one now. I'll imitate someone else's handwriting. If you can find one that I wrote, I'll bring you to a good place."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows and asked, "If we can't find it?"

Qiao Jiusheng said, "That's good. I've been eyeing a watch. Two million yuan. Buy it for me."

Fang Yusheng risked it all for two million.

"Get out first. Come in after I finish writing."

"Okay."

Fang Yusheng really walked out obediently.

As he walked out, he thought to himself, I'm crazy. It's almost eleven o'clock. I'm not going home to sleep yet. I'm accompanying this woman here to mess around.

But what could he do? He had to dote on his wife even if he had to kneel down.