

Ex's Brother 661

Chapter 661: Teacher Qiao Is Teaching

It was a little cold outside, and there were fewer people on the streets. Fang Yusheng stood outside the shop alone like a fool. Even though he felt a little cold, he still stood upright. No matter when or where he was, his image could not be ruined, and his persona could not be destroyed. Finally, he heard Qiao Jiusheng's voice coming from inside.

"It's done."

Fang Yusheng quickly turned around and returned to the store.

The moment he entered the house, he immediately felt extremely warm.

He walked over and rubbed Qiao Jiusheng's head, saying, "It's so cold that my heart turned cold." Qiao Jiusheng straightened her hair that had been messed up by Fang Yusheng and could not help but complain to Fang Yusheng, "You messed up my hairstyle just now."

Fang Yusheng ignored her.

He looked at the wall and asked Qiao Jiusheng, "You stuck it on this wall?"

"Yeah."

"Alright, I'll look around."

The wall was covered in colorful convenient posts. Fang Yusheng chose the most colorful ones to look at. Qiao Jiusheng liked all colorful things, so the post-it she chose would definitely be eye-catching. When Fang Yusheng was looking for it, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly received a video call request from Lisa.

She took the video call and her two sons appeared on the screen at the same time.

“Mom! Mom! Are you outside?”

“Mom.”

The one who spoke a lot in front was Fang Zikai’s voice. The one behind him was Fang Zicheng.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded and said, “I’ll show you your father.”

“Okay.”

She aimed the camera at Fang Yusheng and the two little fellows saw Fang Yusheng looking for something on the wall.

“What is Dad doing?”

Fang Yusheng turned around and said to the camera, “Finding the treasure.”

“Wow!” Fang Zikai was happy. He jumped around on the carpet in his socks and asked Fang Yusheng, “What treasure are you looking for, Dad? I can help you find it.”

“No need.” Fang Yusheng searched as he asked his two sons, “It’s already 11 pm. Why aren’t you asleep?”

“Grandpa took us out for supper. He just came back.”

“What did you eat?”

“Chicken, duck, fish, red wine, beer, and fruit wine.” Fang Zikai spouted nonsense the moment he opened his mouth. When he finished speaking, Fang Zicheng said, “We ate porridge and ducks and lobsters. Fang Zikai stole a sip of pineapple beer.”

Fang Zikai quickly said, “I didn’t! He wronged me.”

Fang Yusheng clicked his tongue and suddenly tiptoed to take a piece of paper from the wall.

He took the piece of paper and asked Qiao Jiusheng, “Is this it?”

Qiao Jiusheng was surprised.

“Why do you think this is it?” She had already changed her handwriting, but Fang Yusheng could still find what she had written accurately from so many convenient posts. Qiao Jiusheng was naturally surprised.

Fang Yusheng did not answer.

He took his phone and said a few words to his children before hanging up the video call. After turning off the phone, Fang Yusheng said to Qiao Jiusheng, “It feels like you wrote it.” He looked down at the content on the post. The content was very simple. There was only one sentence—I’ve made a wish. I don’t ask for too much. I only hope that I’ll have more money in the future.

Actually, Fang Yusheng was not sure either. It was just that he could not help but take a few more glances when he saw the word money. Then, he realized something amiss. Qiao Jiusheng was really curious, so she asked again, “How did you discover it?”

Fang Yusheng said, “The truth?”

“Of course.”

“Alright.” Fang Yusheng flipped the post over and saw that there was a sentence written on the sticky back—Fang Yusheng, I like you.

Qiao Jiusheng did not speak.

Fang Yusheng couldn't help but pinch her cheek. "If you like me, I'll write it on the front. What's the big deal about secretly writing it on the back?"

Qiao Jiusheng said bashfully, "I just want to try and see if I can write on the back."

Fang Yusheng did not expose her thoughts.

"Let's go."

Qiao Jiusheng was in front, and Fang Yusheng chased after her.

Fang Yusheng thought that they would go back, but Qiao Jiusheng brought him around a corner and entered Yang High School. It was already winter vacation, and school had not started yet. There was almost no one in the school, and the door was closed. Qiao Jiusheng said, "I'll bring you to visit my alma mater."

Fang Yusheng said, "It's closed."

Qiao Jiusheng pulled him towards the wall of the school and said, "The school gate is only useful for good students who abide by the rules. To me, it's like a fake." Qiao Jiusheng played especially fiercely in middle school. She was ignorant and incompetent, and she loved to do everything except study. Later on, her trip to the Meng Hai caused her personality to change drastically. When she returned to school to study in high school, she loved to study more.

"Right here."

Qiao Jiusheng was wearing flats today. She said to Fang Yusheng, "I'll go in first." With that said, she took a step back, bent her waist, and rushed forward. Fang Yusheng saw that Qiao Jiusheng was like a cat. Her feet kicked the wall of the courtyard twice, and with a push of her arm, she hooked onto the wall.

She turned around and raised her chin proudly at Fang Yusheng before climbing up the wall and jumping down.

Fang Yusheng was a little surprised.

From Qiao Jiusheng's climbing over the wall, he knew that she must have been a habitual rulebreaker in the past. Soon, Fang Yusheng entered as well. He was much taller than Qiao Jiusheng and climbed the wall relatively easily. After landing, the two of them walked side by side towards the school building.

On the way, Fang Yusheng said, "This is the first time I've climbed over the wall."

Qiao Jiusheng laughed at his boring life.

Fang Yusheng did not argue.

Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng to the school building they had lived in before. The classroom door and window were closed. Qiao Jiusheng brought Fang Yusheng and pushed all the windows in every classroom in the school building. Finally, she pushed open a window.

"This isn't closed."

"Yeah."

They climbed through the window and entered the classroom.

Afraid that she would be discovered, Qiao Jiusheng did not turn on the lights. She turned on the flashlight on her phone. She pointed at the middle of the fourth row and said to Fang Yusheng, "I used to sit on the fourth row."

Fang Yusheng walked to the seat she was pointing at and sat down.

Qiao Jiusheng did not sit beside him. She said, "I'm here for class today. You can be my student."

Fang Yusheng smiled dotingly and nodded.

Qiao Jiusheng walked to the podium and searched everywhere until she found a piece of chalk. She pulled on her clothes and said, "Class is starting."

Fang Yusheng said, "Hello, Teacher Qiao."

"Today, I want to tell everyone..." Qiao Jiusheng turned around and elegantly wrote a few words on the blackboard. Fang Yusheng narrowed his eyes and saw a word written on the blackboard under the light of the flashlight.

Sex.

Fang Yusheng was shocked.

When he realized what Qiao Jiusheng was going to do, he suddenly felt his mouth dry.

Qiao Jiusheng stood on the podium and stared down at Fang Yusheng. She said, "The first step is to take off your clothes." Seeing that Fang Yusheng was motionless, her face darkened and she asked him, "Student Fang, why aren't you taking off your clothes?"

Fang Yusheng said honestly, "Teacher Qiao, I don't know how."

"You're already an adult, you don't even know how to take off your clothes!"

Fang Yusheng said shamelessly, "Then teach me?"

Qiao Jiusheng clicked her tongue.

Then, she threw away the chalk and took off her jacket. Seeing her take off her clothes, Fang Yusheng's eyes darkened slightly. He looked forward to it but was also a little worried. Would she catch a cold playing like this on such a cold day?

Chapter 662: I'm Lying to You

At Fang Yusheng's request, Qiao Jiusheng taught Fang Yusheng how to take off his clothes and taught him how to 'play'.

Fang Yusheng was addicted to playing and could not bear to end the game. Qiao Jiusheng was weak and did not have the energy to continue playing with Fang Yusheng. She started to beg for mercy.

How could Fang Yusheng bear to let her off? "Unless you give me a good reason." Without a reason to convince him, Fang Yusheng would not stop.

Qiao Jiusheng was really tired. She only wanted to leave quickly and go home to rest. After a moment of silence, Qiao Jiusheng suddenly said, "I'm pregnant."

!

Fang Yusheng was almost scared to death.

He stepped back, white-faced. When he put on his clothes, his face was pale.

Qiao Jiusheng turned around and looked at him. She realized that his face was pale and he was a little vexed.

Oh no, this joke seemed too big.

Fang Yusheng was no longer wearing his clothes. He walked over and carried Qiao Jiusheng off the table. He scolded her angrily, "Are you crazy! You're pregnant, yet you still mess around!"

Qiao Jiusheng felt sweetness in her heart even after being scolded.

She said, "I lied to you. Look, these words work better than anything else."

Fang Yusheng was speechless.

His grip loosened, and Qiao Jiusheng fell from his arms onto the table.

Fang Yusheng carried her and started putting on his clothes again. His movements were neither fast nor slow, but he did not look at Qiao Jiusheng again.

Qiao Jiusheng felt bad. She tugged at the hem of his shirt and apologized, "I didn't do it on purpose. Yusheng, don't be angry."

Fang Yusheng remained silent. He picked up the clothes on the podium and threw them to Qiao Jiusheng. He said coldly, "Put them on and go back."

Qiao Jiusheng hugged her clothes and complained, "How stingy. You can't even joke around."

Fang Yusheng raised his eyebrows. He despised Qiao Jiusheng for wearing clothes slowly, so he strode over and helped her dress roughly.

Qiao Jiusheng was very uncomfortable because him. She lowered her head and said, "Don't be so angry. I was really just joking. I was lying to you."

Fang Yusheng stared at her for a long time, his gaze growing darker.

Qiao Jiusheng gradually fell silent under his harsh and scary gaze.

After a long time, Fang Yusheng's sigh sounded in the classroom. "Ah Sheng, don't joke with me about your life and safety." He hugged her and said tightly, "I can't take it."

Qiao Jiusheng was stunned and felt that she had said too much.

She rubbed her head against Fang Yusheng's chest before saying, "I won't scare you anymore."

"Hmph."

Qiao Jiusheng would never understand how afraid he was when he heard Qiao Jiusheng say that just now. He almost had a cardiac arrest.

He hugged Qiao Jiusheng in his arms, his heart beating fast as if he had just survived a disaster.

When they left the classroom, the two of them walked secretly, not daring to be discovered.

The two of them walked out of the school building side by side. Qiao Jiusheng stood beside Fang Yusheng. She tilted her head and looked at Fang Yusheng's handsome face. She thought to herself, "I didn't even have a proper boyfriend when I was studying. It doesn't seem wrong to bring my husband here now."

When they left the school, the two of them still had to climb over the wall.

Qiao Jiusheng had just experienced a crazy love affair, so her legs were a little weak now. When she climbed the wall, she was not as valiant as when she entered.

She tried but could not go over it. Qiao Jiusheng touched her nose and called Fang Yusheng to her side. "Yusheng, come here."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled maliciously. It was obvious that she was planning to do something bad.

At this moment, the importance of having a husband was revealed.

Chapter 663: Don't Be Filmed When You're Playing

When they left the classroom, the two of them walked secretly, not daring to be discovered.

When she climbed over the wall and went out, Qiao Jiusheng's legs were weak and she could not climb up the wall. Qiao Jiusheng touched her nose and called Fang Yusheng to her side. "Yusheng, come here."

Qiao Jiusheng smiled maliciously. It was obvious that she was planning to do something bad.

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Fang Yusheng walked over expressionlessly.

Qiao Jiusheng pointed at the wall and said, "I can't climb out."

"Yes." Fang Yusheng refused to squat.

Qiao Jiusheng could only say it clearly. "Squat down. I'll step on your back..."

Fang Yusheng did not speak and only looked at her silently.

Qiao Jiusheng felt guilty under his gaze.

Her scalp turned numb before Fang Yusheng said, "Come on." He squatted down by the corner of the wall. Qiao Jiusheng said, "Sorry." With that said, she stepped on Fang Yusheng's shoulder and said, "You can get up."

Fang Yusheng stood up slowly.

It was not an easy task to carry more than fifty kilograms of weight. However, although Fang Yusheng looked thin, his internal strength was not small. He dragged Qiao Jiusheng up. Qiao Jiusheng held onto the wall and climbed up.

Fang Yusheng heard her fall to the ground and took two steps back before flipping out easily.

After he landed, he realized that Qiao Jiusheng was sitting on the grass not far away and rubbing her feet.

"What's wrong?" Fang Yusheng frowned and walked towards Qiao Jiusheng. Qiao Jiusheng looked up at him when she heard this and did not speak. Fang Yusheng squatted down beside her. He pressed her ankle and Qiao Jiusheng immediately wailed.

"I sprained my ankle."

Fang Yusheng could only carry Qiao Jiusheng to the parking lot.

Qiao Jiusheng hid in his arms and said, "It's easy to get pregnant these few days."

Fang Yusheng stopped in his tracks and said, "I didn't know we were going to..." He didn't bring contraceptives today.

Qiao Jiusheng suggested, "Why don't we just have another child if I get pregnant?"

Fang Yusheng thought of the scene when Qiao Jiusheng gave birth to Iron Egg Fang and Quiet Fang. He shook his head and rejected firmly. "No."

Qiao Jiusheng did not say anything else.

Fang Yusheng stuffed Qiao Jiusheng into the car and drove. When he passed by a 24-hour pharmacy, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Stop the car and buy the medicine."

After a moment of silence, Fang Yusheng said, "I'll go."

"...Okay."

Fang Yusheng got out of the car and returned very quickly. He handed Qiao Jiusheng a cup of water and a bottle of medicine. Qiao Jiusheng ate it, and Fang Yusheng snatched the medicine and threw it into the bin. On the way home, Fang Yusheng glanced at her from time to time.

Qiao Jiusheng asked him what he was looking at.

Fang Yusheng asked, "Do you feel dizzy or nauseous?"

Qiao Jiusheng was speechless. She pinched Fang Yusheng's hand and said, "Yusheng, I only took the medicine once. It's not that bad." Fang Yusheng felt her temperature.

Fang Yusheng gradually calmed down.

The car stopped in the Qiao family's parking lot. Fang Yusheng got out of the car and saw that Qiao Jiusheng had also gotten out of the car and was about to walk home. His expression darkened as he scolded Qiao Jiusheng, "Your feet don't hurt anymore, right?" Tonight, Fang Yusheng seemed to have eaten a firecracker and spoke rashly.

Qiao Jiusheng stuck out her tongue at him and said, "My feet hurt." She opened her arms and whined to him, "Then hug me?"

Fang Yusheng was always helpless against Qiao Jiusheng.

At such a time, if Qiao Jiusheng threw a tantrum at him, he could still argue with her, but her attitude softened and she even acted coquettishly.

Fang Yusheng thought awkwardly, "Coquettish women indeed lead the best life." He strode over and hugged Qiao Jiusheng.

In the middle of the night, almost everyone in the house was asleep.

There was no one in the hall, but the light was on. It was for the two of them. Fang Yusheng carried Qiao Jiusheng into the corridor. The switch in the corridor could turn off the lights in the living room. They turned off the lights before going upstairs. The two of them bumped into Qiao Sen at the corner of the second floor.

Qiao Sen was wearing thick pajamas and slippers with a coffee cup in his hand. He happened to come out of the study.

Seeing the two of them go home in this position, Qiao Sen raised his eyebrows and thought that they were playing a loving couple game. He said, "You two have a good relationship."

Fang Yusheng explained, "Ah Sheng sprained her ankle."

Qiao Sen stopped smiling and looked at Qiao Jiusheng's feet. He asked, "What happened?"

The two of them naturally could not tell the truth. Fang Yusheng said, "She fell."

"Oh."

Qiao Sen noticed that there were two red marks under Fang Yusheng's earlobes. Even the turtleneck sweater could not cover them. One could imagine that there were definitely more marks where the sweater covered them.

Qiao Sen was also an adult. He had played with Ji Qing before. He reminded the two of them meaningfully, "Be careful when you play. Don't be caught by the reporters."

Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng froze at the same time.

They bade Qiao Sen goodnight awkwardly before walking upstairs. As they walked, Fang Yusheng asked Qiao Jiusheng, "How did your brother discover it?"

"Oh, you have something on your neck."

Fang Yusheng instantly wanted to throw Qiao Jiusheng off his body.

When Qiao Sen heard his sister and brother-in-law's conversation, he smiled and shook his head as he walked towards his room. He even said, "It's good to be young."

Ji Qing was in a daze. When she heard Qiao Sen's words, she covered her blanket and asked, "What?"

"When we're free, shall we go on a trip too?"

Ji Qing did not hear him clearly and replied casually, "Sure."

Upon hearing this, Qiao Sen smiled like a cat that had stolen a fish.

...

Qiao Jiusheng and the rest had to return to Binjiang City the next day. Fang Zicheng and Fang Zikai were going to attend kindergarten class, so they had to bring the children to register in advance. On the night before they left, the two of them arranged to meet Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo at a bar.

Ji Yinbing looked like she was in a good mood.

She was wearing a black dress cinched at the waist and had her long black hair tied up. When Qiao Jiusheng and Yan Nuo arrived, Ji Yinbing was drinking with Yan Nuo.

“This way.”

Ji Yinbing waved at them.

The two of them walked over and sat down.

Qiao Jiusheng ordered a glass of whiskey and ordered a glass of orange juice for Fang Yusheng under the waiter’s surprised gaze.

“Are you sure you want orange juice?” The waiter thought that he had heard wrongly.

Qiao Jiusheng nodded. She pointed at Fang Yusheng’s chest and said to the waiter, “My lover has a weak stomach and can’t drink.”

The waiter nodded. “You’re so considerate.”

After the waiter left, Qiao Jiusheng patted Fang Yusheng’s shoulder and said, “Did you hear that? Everyone knows that Qiao Jiusheng treats Fang Yusheng well.”

Fang Yusheng nodded. “You’re the best to me.”

Yan Nuo rubbed his arms and said coldly, “Stop being mushy.”

Since Yan Nuo had spoken, Qiao Jiusheng did not have the guts to continue arguing.

Ji Yinbing took a sip of cocktail and chatted with Qiao Jiusheng for a while. Qiao Jiusheng asked her what she planned to do next and said, "When the matter of my mother's disappearance is investigated, I will marry Yan Nuo."

"Where are you getting married?"

Yan Nuo said, "It might be in America."

"When?"

"In June, I think."

"That's good." After agreeing to attend their wedding the next time, Qiao Jiusheng invited Ji Yinbing to dance. Ji Yinbing recalled the scene of Xiao Li teasing her on the dance floor and quickly shook her head. "No, I don't know how to dance."

"Come on, dance all you want."

Yan Nuo also liked to see Ji Yinbing at a loss, so he instigated her, "Go ahead, don't be afraid."

Chapter 664: Provocation

Fang Yusheng also looked at Ji Yinbing encouragingly.

In the end, Ji Yinbing was still pulled into the dance floor by Qiao Jiusheng. The two of them were dancing, while Fang Yusheng and Yan Nuo were chatting together. Yan Nuo smoked and listened to Fang Yusheng.

Yan Nuo was a person who did not like to talk, but Fang Yusheng was a talkative joker. When they were together, Fang Yusheng was the one talking most of the time. Yan Nuo listened quietly. Even a small matter could be described vividly by Fang Yusheng.

They had always been like this over the years.

Yan Nuo actually hated noisy people. Perhaps it was because they had known each other for a long time, but he liked to hear Fang Yusheng and Zhuang Long's endless speech style. Just as he was engrossed in it, Yan Nuo glanced around and suddenly noticed a familiar man at the next table.

Yan Nuo suddenly interrupted Fang Yusheng. He asked Fang Yusheng, "Look at that. Isn't that the young master of the Han family?"

Fang Yusheng turned around and saw Han Luofan at the next table.

Han Luofan and his friends came out to relax. The people around him were laughing and joking, but he remained silent and stared at the people on the dance floor silently. To be precise, he was looking at Ji Yinbing.

Fang Yusheng nodded and said, "It's him."

"What's his name?" Yan Nuo asked.

"Han Luofan."

Yan Nuo looked in the direction of Han Luofan's gaze. When he saw who Han Luofan was looking at, Yan Nuo immediately narrowed his eyes. He said, "The one surnamed Han is looking at my Yinbing, right?"

Even though he was unwilling to admit it, Fang Yusheng still agreed.

Yan Nuo suddenly put down his wine glass, stood up, and prepared to walk towards Han Luofan.

Fang Yusheng quickly grabbed his hand.

Yan Nuo looked down at Fang Yusheng and frowned. He looked impatient. Fang Yusheng said, "Remember, this is China. The person you want to teach a lesson to is the son of the Secretary of the Nanjing Provincial Party Committee." Even a strong dragon could not suppress a local snake, let alone someone who was barely a local snake.

Yan Nuo took a deep breath and said, "The way he looked at Yinbing makes me very angry." When he said this, Yan Nuo's eyes were filled with ruthlessness.

However, he still held back his anger.

Fortunately, Han Luofan was pulled over by his friends to drink, so he stopped sizing Ji Yinbing up.

On the dance floor, Ji Yinbing and Qiao Jiusheng went crazy for a while and wanted to go to the toilet. She leaned close to Qiao Jiusheng's ear and said loudly, "Ah Sheng, I'm going to the washroom."

Qiao Jiusheng only heard it clearly after hearing it twice. Upon hearing this, Qiao Jiusheng said, "Then I'll accompany you."

"No need." Ji Yinbing rejected.

She walked out of the dance floor alone and entered the washroom. The washroom was quite lively, and there would always be people around. Ji Yinbing was probably infected by Qiao Jiusheng and Xiao Li. When she looked at those women, she could not help but glance at their breasts and faces.

Then, she evaluated them in his heart.

If Qiao Jiusheng's overall score could be 9.5 points, then the highest person in the washroom could get 7 points with exquisite makeup. Ji Yinbing entered the washroom and solved her physiological problem. When she was putting on her clothes, she realized a problem.

As someone who was focused on viral research, why was she staring at the woman's figure!

Ji Yinbing shook her head and walked to the sink to wash her hands.

Her body was probably a little hot from dancing. When Ji Yinbing washed her hands with cold water, she felt that the cold water was also ice cold.

She washed her hands and dried them. Ji Yinbing turned around and walked out, but she was stopped by a man in the dim corridor.

“Ji Yinbing?” This person spoke with a perfect accent.

Ji Yinbing had recently gotten to know many strangers. When they spoke Mandarin, they more or less had a hint of Junyang City accent. When she suddenly heard a person with a standard tone, Ji Yinbing tilted her head and looked at the man more.

The light in the corridor was dim, and half of the adult man’s face was hidden in the dark under the bright light. The dim light fell on that person’s face, and it was impossible to see clearly.

Even so, Ji Yinbing still recognized this man.

This was still a man who was born with a mark.

At this moment, the man leaning against the wall straightened up. “We’ve met,” he said.

Ji Yinbing’s gaze remained unchanged, as if she had expected this.

Han Luofan was also a little surprised. He said, “You recognize me.”

Ji Yinbing let out a low laugh without any clear meaning. Just like how Han Luofan treated Ji Yinbing as a thorn in his side, Ji Yinbing could not stand Han Luofan either. The two of them looked at each other and felt that the other was not human.

Han Luofan stopped being indifferent and stretched out a hand to Ji Yinbing. He introduced, "Hello, I'm Han Luofan."

Ji Yinbing's gaze became a little colder. She was originally cold, but when she deliberately became cold, there was an unapproachable alienation. Han Luofan was a little surprised. This Ji Yinbing was a little different from what he had imagined.

"Why are you looking for me?" Ji Yinbing could not be bothered to beat around the bush and did not shake his hand.

Because Ji Yinbing could tell from Han Luofan's eyes that he was up to no good, she decided to treat Han Luofan like a stranger.

Han Luofan retracted his hand indifferently. He smiled calmly and said in a meaningful tone, "It's nothing. I just want to see what the woman who made my father infatuated looks like."

There was deep disdain and disdain in his words.

From Han Luofan's standpoint, Ji Yinbing could understand why he said this. However, she represented Ji Yue, the person Han Luofan despised.

Ji Yinbing's gaze was cold. She asked Han Luofan in a deep voice, "Then, you've seen me. What do you think?"

Han Luofan pursed his lips and said disdainfully, "It's alright."

Ji Yinbing chuckled.

Han Luofan frowned slightly. "You're laughing..." Before he could finish speaking, Ji Yinbing suddenly raised her fist and punched his cheek.

Han Luofan covered his face in pain.

Ji Yinbing still held back with this punch. She stretched out her right fist that was hitting someone and looked up at Han Luofan. Her expression was arrogant and actually had a kind of arrogance that belittled the world. "Let me tell you, this person you see can kill you easily."

Ji Yinbing's hand touched Han Luofan's neck. Han Luofan was even taller than Ji Yinbing, but when Ji Yinbing touched him like this, he actually felt a chill on his neck. Ji Yinbing's fingers were like daggers, cold and dangerous.

Han Luofan was not a coward. After being threatened by Ji Yinbing, he told her calmly, "If you dare to kill me, you, your man will definitely die." Seeing Ji Yinbing's eyes darken, Han Luofan thought of something and his gaze became evil.

Chapter 665: It's Too Dark To Be Beaten Up

He added, "Miss Ji, I have to remind you that I'm Han Bing's son after all. Even if you're that woman's daughter, in his heart, my status is still more important than the daughter of an old friend."

Ji Yinbing's face turned pale. "Shut up."

How could Han Luofan shut up? He liked to see Ji Yinbing angry.

The more she felt terrible and sad, the better Han Luofan felt.

He added, "Besides, you're the product of that woman and that beast!"

Ji Yinbing could not help but punch him again. This time, it hit Han Luofan's abdomen.

Han Luofan's face twisted in pain.

Ji Yinbing looked at Han Luofan in disdain as if she was looking at garbage. She smiled evilly and said, "Who do you think you are?"

Han Luofan narrowed his eyes, not understanding what she meant.

Ji Yinbing thought of what Qiao Jiusheng had said. Even though she did not know if what she had said was true, it was enough to disgust Han Luofan. Ji Yinbing held Han Luofan's firm chin and looked down at him. She said in a pitying tone, "Didn't you realize that you and Cai Jie don't look alike at all?"

Han Luofan was not stupid. Ji Yinbing only said something that made no sense, and Han Luofan guessed something deeper.

Seeing Han Luofan's shocked expression as if he had seen a ghost, Ji Yinbing knew that he must have thought of something, and she felt relieved. In a sense, Han Luofan and Ji Yinbing's personalities were the same. If you made me unhappy, I would make you unhappy too.

Ji Yinbing finally let go of Han Luofan.

Han Luofan, who had obtained freedom, was still immersed in the ridiculous feeling that he did not look like Cai Jie. He did not realize that this was the best time for him to counterattack Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing stood up straight and looked down at Han Luofan. She said, "If you dare to mention my mother in such a disdainful tone again, I'll let you know how to cry and go home to find your father." With that, Ji Yinbing stuffed her hands into her pockets and turned around to stride away.

Han Luofan leaned against the wall. His face was burning with pain, and his injured chest was stuffy. However, this pain was not as heavy as his current mood.

He did not look like Cai Jie.

There were traces of Han Bing's youth on his face. Therefore, even though he had long realized that he did not look like Cai Jie, Han Luofan did not suspect anything.

However, Ji Yinbing must have an ulterior motive for suddenly mentioning this.

Han Luofan could not help but guess his relationship with Cai Jie.

Han Luofan was a famous person in Junyang City after all. He had been beaten up in the corridor. He did not want too many people to see his miserable state, so he pressed his chest and walked into the washroom. Han Luofan locked himself in the washroom, took out his phone, turned on the camera lens, and observed his appearance.

He stared at his red right cheek on the phone screen and couldn't help but scold, "Son of a bitch."

"You're so fierce. Are you still a woman..."

How could there be such a woman who attacked without a word!

Just as she finished scolding him, the electricity in the male toilet suddenly stopped.

"What's going on! Why is there a blackout!" Many people in the toilet started to make dissatisfied sounds.

Han Luofan felt that the heavens were really helping him.

After leaving in the dark, others could not see his sorry figure. Opening the flashlight function on his phone, Han Luofan opened the door and was about to leave when he just opened the door and looked up to see a tall black shadow standing in front of him.

"Please make way." Han Luofan said. That person was still standing and did not move.

Han Luofan had been beaten up by Ji Yinbing, and there were other things in his heart, so it was easy for him to get angry. He lost his good manners and disregarded his status. He scolded, "Move, even a dog would know to not block the way..."

The person in front of him suddenly moved.

Han Luofan saw this tall person raise his right leg. The next second, the tall man's foot kicked Han Luofan. Han Luofan flew backward and sat on the toilet. His butt was in so much pain that it seemed like it was about to bloom. At this moment, the man walked into the toilet again and locked the door.

The man bent down and grabbed Han Luofan's collar. Without a word, he clenched his fists and started beating him up...

Two minutes later, the man left quickly but not in a hurry. He came and went like the wind, hiding his achievements.

A minute later, the lights in the toilet lit up.

Han Luofan lay weakly on the toilet and gasped in pain.

The news that Young Master Han had been beaten up in the toilet in the dark spread very quickly. When Fang Yusheng heard this, he looked at Yan Nuo, who had stood up and left halfway. Yan Nuo played with a cigarette in his hand and treated it as nothing more than a joke.

Fang Yusheng shook his head and said, "It's getting late. Let's go back."

"Alright." Qiao Jiusheng was also a little tired.

The four of them got up and left the bar. When they reached the entrance of the bar, Qiao Jiusheng was still complaining to Ji Yinbing. "I wonder who has the guts to touch Brother Han in Junyang City." She clicked her tongue and sighed. "This person is awesome."

The awesome Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo remained silent with cold expressions.

After Qiao Jiusheng and Fang Yusheng left, Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo returned to their car. In the car, Ji Yinbing said softly, "I hit him." Ji Yinbing still did not know that Han Luofan had been beaten up after she left.

Yan Nuo nodded as he drove.

After a moment, Ji Yinbing heard Yan Nuo say, "I beat him up too."

Ji Yinbing was especially surprised.

She tilted her head and looked at Yan Nuo. She asked him, "Did you hit him?"

"Yeah."

"The person they're talking about who cut the power and locked Han Luofan in the toilet until he was hospitalized is you?"

"Yes."

Ji Yinbing opened her mouth but did not say anything. The car moved forward a lot more before Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo in confusion, "Why did you do that?"

Yan Nuo said, "His existence makes you upset. I beat him up a few times and sent him to a hospital to relieve your boredom."

Ji Yinbing was shocked by Yan Nuo's rough method.

...

Han Bing did not return home often recently. He was almost 65 years old.

There were rules regarding the age of the head of the province. He could be newly appointed at the age of 62, he could be re-elected at the age of 63, he would not be retained at the age of 64, and he would definitely be retired at the age of 65. Han Bing would be 65 in a few months, and his political career in this life would come to an end. It was time to retire.

When it came to handover work, he was always very busy. Han Bing had to investigate the matter of Ji Yue's disappearance back then. When he returned home a few days later, his wife and children were already asleep. Therefore, when he received a call and was told that his son had been beaten up and sent to the hospital, one could imagine his anger.

He was not someone who relied on his status to bully others. When he received this news, he rushed to the hospital. Han Bing did not have the intention to seek justice for his son before knowing why his son had been beaten up.

Chapter 666: Carefully Test

When he arrived at the hospital, his heart ached when he saw Han Luofan's bruises.

He asked Han Luofan, "What happened? You're already so old, yet you're still fighting with people."

Han Luofan was not young anymore. He was not the kind of child who did not know anything in his teens. What kind of person did he think his father was? If he fabricated things, he would definitely not be able to escape Han Bing's eagle-like eyes. Han Luofan fell silent.

Seeing that he was silent, Han Bing knew that he must have started it first.

Knowing that his son was in the wrong, it did not mean that Han Bing was willing to see his son being beaten up. He endured his anger and asked, "Who hit you?"

Han Luofan said unwillingly, "That woman surnamed Ji and her man." Even though the lights were off and his appearance could not be seen, Han Luofan could guess his identity just from his height.

Hearing this, Han Bing completely gave up on the idea of seeking justice for his son.

He was silent for a moment before saying, "Oh, that girl doesn't look like she would hit someone for no reason. Did you say something unpleasant?"

Han Bing's gaze was especially sharp. When he looked at Han Luofan, his gaze was clear.

Han Luofan remained silent.

Han Bing was furious and could not help but scold him. "Why did you look for her for no reason! You're a man. Why are you arguing with a woman?"

However, Han Luofan loudly retorted to Han Bing, "Then you're still my father and my mother's husband. Do you know what you've been doing recently! You ignored our existence and ran openly to overturn the case for your old lover! Now that everyone in Junyang City knows, my father, Han Luofan, is obsessed with his first love. He spends all day and night refusing to even return home!"

Han Luofan had been very angry recently, and this was the first time he had erupted.

Han Bing was stunned by his son's words.

He looked at Han Luofan with a complicated gaze, as if he was angry but also a little disgusted. Being stared at by Han Bing with a disgusted gaze, Han Luofan was also stunned. He was already in his thirties. He was also a businessman. He could read people's expressions. He did not think that it was his imagination to see disgust in Han Bing's eyes.

Han Luofan was slightly stunned. He questioned Han Bing in a sharp tone, "Why are you looking at me like that? Now that you know that your first love is not doing well, you start to hate me?"

Han Bing's eyes flickered a few times, but in the end, he only sighed.

“Xiao Fan, you don’t understand.” He said the same thing Cai Jie had said before.

With that, Han Bing said that he would rest well and went back.

Han Luofan was so angry that he threw the pillow under him at the door. Coincidentally, Cai Jie pushed the door open with the soup, and the pillow hit Cai Jie’s face.

Cai Jie was stunned.

The pillow fell to the ground. When Han Luofan saw Cai Jie, he was stunned at first, but then he said angrily, “I didn’t intend to hit you.” Cai Jie bent down and picked up the pillow, not arguing with Han Luofan. She took the pillow into the house and swept the dust off the pillow before putting down the soup.

As Cai Jie scooped soup for Han Luofan, she said softly, “I bumped into your father in the corridor just now. You said you didn’t intend to hit me, but your father?” Cai Jie’s tone was calm, and one could not tell if she was happy or angry.

Han Luofan was speechless.

Cai Jie recalled the man’s gloomy face when she saw Han Bing. She frowned and asked Han Luofan, “What did you say to him?”

Han Luofan repeated what he had said to Cai Jie angrily.

Hearing this, Cai Jie actually fell silent.

She sighed and said, “Xiao Fan, don’t talk about your father like that. There are some things you don’t know.”

“Everyone is saying that I don’t understand. Tell me, what is there that I don’t understand!” Han Luofan had had enough of his parents’ deliberately mystifying actions. They said that he didn’t understand, but

who was willing to tell him the whole story? From his son's point of view, what Han Luofan saw was Han Bing's irresponsibility and Cai Jie's weakness.

"Everyone is saying that I don't understand. Tell me, what is there that I don't understand!" Han Luofan had had enough of his parents deliberately mystifying actions. They said that he didn't understand, but who was willing to tell him the whole story? From his son's point of view, what Han Luofan saw was Han Bing's irresponsibility and Cai Jie's weakness.

When Han Luofan saw her silent appearance, he was furious.

"You're always like this! His mind is filled with his dead first love. It's fine if you're not angry, but you're still thinking about him everywhere!" Han Luofan especially wanted to see what was in his mother's mind. Was it water? Or was it tofu?

"Do you even have the self-awareness of a wife!"

Hearing Han Luofan's reprimand, Cai Jie opened her mouth. After a while, she said, "It's not easy for your father either, really."

Han Luofan was completely angry.

In his opinion, Cai Jie was completely hopeless and too weak.

He decided to give up trying to persuade her.

"Xiao Fan, come, have some soup." Cai Jie made him radish pork ribs soup. The fragrance lingered in the room.

Han Luofan looked at the soup and felt that what he saw was not the soup, but the water in Cai Jie's mind. He muttered unhappily, "Make less soup, read more books and television dramas, and watch those palace fights."

With that, Han Luofan took the bowl of soup and drank it slowly.

At first, Cai Jie did not understand what Han Luofan meant. She was not a young person after all, and she could not associate 'water' with 'brain' for a while. She did not know if there was a saying—Did water enter your brain?

But she also knew that this was not a good thing.

Cai Jie looked at Han Luofan and hesitated.

After Han Luofan finished the soup, he looked up and saw Cai Jie packing the trash bag by the bed. He thought of Ji Yinbing's words and stared at Cai Jie's face. The more he looked at her, the more shocked Han Luofan was. He actually did not find any similarities to him on Cai Jie's face.

Han Luofan's heart sank.

He suppressed the ridiculous feeling in his heart and pretended to mention casually, "Mom, they say that it's more fortunate for a son to look like a mother. I must be so unlucky because I don't look like you."

Cai smiled and said, "You look like your father. You're just as lucky."

Han Luofan snorted.

Cai Jie changed into the trash bag and straightened her back. Seeing that Han Luofan had already finished his soup, she took the bowl from behind.

Han Luofan handed the bowl to her. When he retracted his hand, he said in a joking tone, "Mom, could it be that I'm not your biological son?"

Just as he finished speaking, Han Luofan saw Cai Jie's expression shake. Her hand trembled and the small bowl fell to the ground.

With a crack, the soup bowl shattered into many pieces.

The smile on Han Luofan's face disappeared instantly.

He looked up at his mother and smiled. "Mom, I was joking. Why are you so nervous?"

Cai Jie replied in a panic, "It's nothing. There's oil on the soup bowl. My hand slipped." Cai Jie turned around and looked at Han Luofan. She met a smiling face with deep eyes. Cai Jie was instantly flustered. She said, "I'll go get a broom to clean up the pieces."

Chapter 667: Clues

Han Luofan did not speak until Cai Jie took a broom and swept away the fragments. Han Luofan did not say anything.

Cai Jie had something on her mind and was afraid that she would expose herself. She did not dare to stay in the ward for long, so she asked, "What do you want to eat tonight? Mom will go to the market to buy it for you."

Han Luofan said in a muffled voice, "Up to you."

Cai Jie nodded frantically, packed her things, and left in a hurry.

After she left, Han Luofan's face darkened completely.

That face was already injured. When his expression darkened, there was a sense of urgency.

â€¦

When Han Luofan was hospitalized, the police finally found some information related to Ji Yue.

Not long after Ji Yue disappeared, she actually lived in a small nursing home. When she was admitted, the name Ji Yue was not registered, but "Ji Yue." After the police found out that Ji Yue had been sold to India, they turned her photo into a document and searched widely locally, trying to find traces of her former life.

In the end, an old employee in his fifties from the small hospital called yesterday and told them that their hospital had once accepted this patient. The police immediately sent people to the hospital in the new city in India. The hospital had been moved, and the records of the past could no longer be found.

However, the old employee vowed that he had really seen this woman before because she was very beautiful. After staying in their hospital for more than two months, many men liked her very much. Even he could not forget Ji Yue when she was young.

The reason why he remembered it so clearly was because this male nurse used to be Ji Yue's private nurse. He had taken care of Ji Yue for two months.

The police asked Ji Yue why she was hospitalized. The person said, "She was overly agitated and has a mental disorder. The person who sent her to our hospital did not ask us to treat her. He only asked us to take care of her and give her a bite to eat. It's fine as long as she doesn't die when she attempts to commit suicide."

"Did her condition improve?"

"No, she stayed in our hospital for two months. Her condition became worse and worse. She tried to commit suicide many times. Later on, we really had no choice but to contact the person who brought her here and ask her to pick her up."

"Do you remember what the person who came to pick her up looked like?"

The man thought about it before saying, "I can't remember clearly. He looks ordinary, but there seems to be a scar from his collarbone to his throat and behind his ear."

“A man?”

“Yes, man. He looked to be in his twenties at that time. He looked very good and looked quite fierce.”

These news were sent back to Junyang City.

The leader of the task force, Chu Jian, who was in charge of investigating this matter, found Han Bing and transferred these words to him.

After hearing this, Han Bing’s expression turned especially ugly.

“Secretary Han, what’s wrong?” Chu Jian sat up straight when he saw Han Bing’s reaction.

Han Bing said, “I should know the person with the scar on his throat.”

“Who is it?” Chu Jian valued this news very much. He said, “If we can find this person, this matter will soon be revealed.”

How could Han Bing not know this?

He took a deep breath and said in a complicated tone, “His name is Zheng Chu. Many years ago, he was a bodyguard. I’m not sure what he’s doing and where he lives now.”

Chu Jian was an old policeman and had many years of experience in investigation. He could sense something unusual from Han Bing’s reaction. Chu Jian lowered his voice and asked Han Bing, “Secretary Han, who did this Zheng Chu serve as a bodyguard for in the past?”

Han Bing glanced at Chu Jian.

He said, "Yuan Ting."

Yuan Ting was also listed as a suspect by Chu Jian and the rest.

Actually, in the investigation of Ji Yue's disappearance, Han Bing, Ji Chen, Yuan Ting, Cai Jie, and Ji Yue's best friend at that time, as well as the instructors of the intern hospital who had quarreled with her before she disappeared, were all suspects.

Chu Jian knew what the appearance of a bodyguard on the list of suspects meant.

When he left Han Bing's office, Chu Jian gave two orders. One, the entire country to arrest Zheng Chu. Two, get someone to monitor Yuan Ting.

Zheng Chu was arrested on Wednesday.

The once tall and burly man who was ruthless in his actions had now become an old man. He was actually only four years older than Han Bing, but he looked much older. Zheng Chu had been a bodyguard his entire life. He had done many bad things over the years and had countless small infractions. There were few big crimes, but every single one of them could be sentenced.

When Zheng Chu was brought to Junyang City, he was still thinking about what he had done to be caught. When he saw Han Bing, Zheng Chu immediately knew what had happened. He looked up at the sky. He did not see the sky, but a beautiful woman's face appeared in his mind.

That woman had begged, beaten, and scolded him.

Zheng Chu would always remember the woman's heart-wrenching cry when she was in despair.

Han Bing looked at him with a deep gaze.

Zheng Chu smiled at him and said, "It's been many years since we last met. You were just a small county secretary back then, but now you've become the provincial secretary of the Nanjing Province." Zheng

Chu bent down and greeted him respectfully, "Secretary Han, it's been many years since we last met. How have you been!"

Han Bing remained silent.

Talking to this person was an insult to his personality.

He waved his hand and got Chu Jian to take Zheng Chu away.

During the two days that he had been waiting for the results of the interrogation, Han Bing's emotions had been in turmoil. That night, he returned home with a tired expression. Seeing that he had returned home, Cai Jie stopped watching television. She went to make a cup of hot tea for Han Bing and brought it to him. She said, "Have you been tired recently?"

Han Bing looked up at her and nodded.

Cai Jie said, "Have some tea and take a shower. I'll massage your back tonight."

Han Bing was slightly moved.

He sighed. "It's been hard on you all these years."

Cai Jie said that it was not hard.

After drinking tea, Han Bingzhen went to take a shower. He lay by the bed in a bathrobe. Cai Jie bent down and massaged him with a professional and experienced massage. Han Bing was sleepy and saw that he had closed his eyes. Cai Jie retracted her hand and was about to wash her hands when she suddenly heard Han Bing say with his eyes closed, "The person who made Xiao Yue disappear might be Yuan Ting."

Cai Jie was stunned.

Han Bing still did not open his eyes. He only said, "I shouldn't have let her off back then."

Cai Jie did not dare to answer.

The next morning, Han Bing got up from the bed. He was energetic, as if the tired man from last night was not him. After Cai Jie made breakfast, Han Bing looked into the dining room and actually saw Han Luofan. The injuries from Han Luofan's beating had not completely disappeared, and there were bruises on his cheekbone.

Han Bing walked over, scooped a bowl of hot porridge for himself, and lowered his head to drink it.

Han Luofan did not eat breakfast.

He tilted his head and looked at his father with a gloomy gaze.

Chapter 668: Confession

Han Bing finished a bowl of porridge, put down the spoon, wiped his mouth, and said calmly, "What do you want to tell me?" After all, he was his son. How could he not notice Han Luofan's hesitation?

Han Luofan took a deep breath.

He knew that the question he was about to ask might doom him, but he still asked.

Han Luofan asked Han Bing, "She's not my mother, right?"

Upon hearing this, the other two people in the room fell silent at the same time.

Han Bing looked up at Han Luofan with consideration in his eyes. Cai Jie also put down her chopsticks and bit her lower lip, her eyes red.

What else did Han Luofan not understand?

He tried to raise his head.

Looking up at the sky at a 45-degree angle could stop tears from falling. Although these words were pretentious, they were indeed useful. Han Luofan sniffed deeply and suppressed the impulse to cry from being wronged. His Adam's apple rolled before he asked, "Who is my mother?"

Cai Jie did not speak, and Han Bing remained silent.

Han Luofan suddenly collapsed and questioned Han Bing loudly, "Let me ask you, who is my mother!"

Han Bing looked up at him indifferently.

He asked, "Do you really want to know?"

Han Luofan nodded in a daze.

Han Bing smiled, but the smile did not reach his eyes and looked cruel. He said, "Your mother is the culprit who caused Xiao Yue and me to suffer!"

Han Luofan was stunned.

He knew what had happened between his father and Yuan Ting. This was not a secret, but he had never thought that he was actually that woman's child. Han Luofan felt that it was unbelievable, absurd, and unreasonable. He stood up in panic and muttered, "Impossible! Impossible. I'm clearly Mom's child."

"You gave birth to me when you got married!"

“How could I be that woman’s child!”

Han Luofan could not believe that this was true.

If he was Yuan Ting’s child, then why did he run to Ji Yinbing to show off!

Then what was his father’s attitude towards him all these years!

Was it hatred? Or resentment?

Her mother was the culprit behind her father and Ji Yue’s breakup. Then, wasn’t his existence a stain in his father’s first love’s relationship!

Han Luofan could not accept that his existence actually represented a stain, a stain.

Cai Jie cried and said, “Xiao Fan, what your father said is true.”

Han Luofan looked at Cai Jie with tears in his eyes. He was very careful and shouted almost pleadingly, “Mom!” Han Luofan quickly ran to Cai Jie’s side and hugged her. He begged her, “Mom, don’t speak. Tell me that this is fake.”

Cai Jie squeezed her son’s arm and shook her head in pain.

When she heard Ji Yue’s name a while ago, Cai Jie’s reaction was so big because she had already predicted that this day would come sooner or later. The mother and son image that they had maintained for more than thirty years was about to shatter.

Cai Jie said, “You are indeed Yuan Ting’s son. Yuan Ting was pregnant with you and wanted to threaten your father using the child’s status. Your father disagreed, but Yuan Ting insisted on giving birth to you. Later on, although your father accepted you, he refused to marry Yuan Ting.”

“How could he have married Yuan Ting! If not for Yuan Ting, he and Ji Yue wouldn’t have broken up. Ji Yue wouldn’t have gone to the Maldives to relax and wouldn’t have gone missing.”

“After Ji Yue died, your father gave up. He refused to marry Yuan Ting, but he had to find a woman to take care of you. I was a nurse, and I had experience taking care of people. At that time, I was your grandmother’s nanny. Brother Bing knew everything about me, so he confessed your identity to me and asked me to marry him to help take care of you in the future.”

All these years, Cai Jie and Han Bing had never had their own children.

Because before the marriage, Han Bing explained everything. He told Cai Jie that Han Luofan’s existence was a mistake in itself. He would not have children with any woman again. They had been married for more than thirty years. In the span of fourteen years, neither of them had slept together.

Cai Jie’s words made Han Luofan furious.

He couldn’t accept it for a moment. He let go of Cai and ran out dejectedly.

Cai Jie wiped her tears and quickly called the driver to ask him to follow Han Luofan and not let anything happen to him on impulse. After hanging up the phone, Cai Jie noticed that Han Bing remained silent. After so many years, Han Bing had raised Han Luofan by his side. His feelings for him were very complicated.

In the early years, Han Bing actually hated Han Luofan.

Later on, the child became more and more sensible. Although he did not take the political path and chose to do business, he was still considered good at doing business. Not only did Han Bing not say it, but he was actually proud of Han Luofan.

A few days ago, when he found out that Ji Yue’s disappearance might have something to do with Yuan Ting, Han Bing’s heart ached even more. All these years, he had actually kept the murderer’s child by his side and fed her well. The woman he loved had suffered so much in India.

Han Bing's mood was complicated.

He did not know how to face Han Luofan. He knew that Han Luofan was innocent, but at the thought that he was Yuan Ting's child, Han Bing felt...

Cai Jie walked over and asked Han Bing, "Brother Bing, are you sure Yuan Ting is behind Ji Yue's disappearance?"

Han Bing nodded and said, "Most likely."

Cai Jie's heart was heavy.

"Xiao Fan..."

Han Bing suddenly stood up and said, "Get someone to look after him. I'm going to work." He was actually avoiding the topic.

Cai Jie opened her mouth but did not say anything.

Han Luofan rushed out of the Han family home and drove to a small river in the suburbs alone. Han Luofan took off his clothes and plunged into the cold river. He dived into the bottom of the river and curled up into a ball. He was not looking for death. He just wanted to calm down.

However, when the chauffeur saw him like this, he thought that he was courting death. He immediately jumped down and pulled him out of the river.

The chauffeur called Han Bing as he sent him home.

Han Luofan was fine, but he was slapped by Han Bing, who had rushed over after receiving the call.

“Impressive! You even know how to court death!”

Han Bing was so angry that he was trembling.

Han Luofan did not speak. After he took a hot shower, he felt much better now. Han Bing was so angry that he was too weak and turned to leave. At this moment, Han Luofan, who was curled up on the bed, suddenly said, “When I was young, you never attended my parent-teacher meeting.”

Han Bing stopped in his tracks and did not turn around.

“You never check my homework.”

“You never brought me out to play or buy me a toy.”

“You always work late into the night. I couldn’t see you for a long time. Mom said that you would come to my room to see me after work. There were a few times when I waited in my room for you to get off work. When you came back, I quickly jumped onto the bed and pretended to be asleep. I thought you would come into my room to see me.”

Han Bing finally turned around and saw Han Luofan’s indignant eyes. He said, “You didn’t come in once. Mom lied to me.”

Chapter 669: Dad, Don’t Hate Me

“You never came in here once. Mom lied to me.”

Han Luofan was disappointed and his tone was lonely.

There were two types of skies in a child’s eyes. One was the blue sky, and the other was the sky at home. Han Bing was the sky in Han Luofan’s eyes, and he was that indomitable person.

When Han Luofan was just born, Han Bing was not the provincial party secretary. At that time, he was the Provincial Party Secretary of a city under Nanjing Province. At that time, they did not live in Junyang City either. Han Luofan was especially mischievous when he was young. Every time he caused trouble in school, he was especially happy when the teacher called his parents.

However, every time, the person who came to deal with the trouble he caused was Han Bing's chauffeur.

When he realized that his father would not come to his room to visit him after work late at night, Han Luofan was sad. After being sad, he was helpless. The young him could not help but let his thoughts run wild. Did he do something wrong? His father did not like him.

He could not figure it out.

When he grew up and was sixteen or seventeen years old, Han Luofan had also been rebellious, but he never dared to really take the wrong path. He was afraid that if he took the wrong path, he would not be able to return. When the teacher asked him which university he wanted to take the college entrance examination, he felt lost and afraid.

He was afraid that he did not have an accurate plan for the long future!

That year, Han Luofan naturally did not manage to get into the college entrance examination. The total score was 7500 points. He got 3600 points and barely managed to get into his second choice. During that period of time, Han Luofan had to tuck his tail between his legs and behave himself. Even Han Bing felt embarrassed. Han Bing planned to throw him into the army and let the army teach him to be a human again.

However, Han Luofan insisted on repeating his studies. That summer vacation, the father and son had been in a cold war. In the end, at the end of August, Han Bing personally brought him to see the form teacher of his remedial class. That was the first time Han Bing accompanied Han Luofan to see the teacher. He was afraid that others would say that it was a bribe, so he did not bring any expensive things with him, so he brought some local specialties from home to see the teacher.

The teacher was very surprised that the Provincial Party Secretary personally came to visit. However, what surprised him even more was that this Provincial Party Secretary actually lowered his status and begged him to discipline Han Luofan more. He should scold him when he should and not be soft-tongued. The teacher originally admired Han Bing quite a lot. When he repeated a year, Han Luofan received quite a lot of care from his teacher.

Under the teacher's urging, Han Luofan managed to get more than 590 points for the National College Entrance Examination that year and entered the first-tier.

After the college entrance examination ended, Han Bing brought his son to thank the teacher.

From then on, Han Luofan would dare to believe that his father loved him too.

However, Han Luofan had a question in his heart. Why did his father ignore him all these years ago?

Now, Han Luofan's question was answered.

The reason was very simple. Because he was Yuan Ting's son, his father must hate Yuan Ting very much. Then, as that woman's child, it was already merciful for his father to still be willing to support him. At this thought, Han Luofan could not help but feel ironic.

He looked up at Han Bing, who was standing by the door. He laughed self-deprecatingly and sighed again. "When you saw me when I was young and thought of Miss Ji Wu, did you want to kill me?" Han Luofan's question was an insult to Han Bing and a torture to himself.

Han Bing clenched his fists and said softly, "Han Luofan, shut up if you don't want to be beaten."

How could Han Luofan shut up?

He felt terrible in his heart. He especially wanted to cry, but he held it in. It was as if a huge stone was pressed against his chest, or as if a pile of dry firewood that had been exposed by the scorching sun had been placed there. It burned at the slightest bit. Han Luofan was about to collapse. He grabbed the

bedsheets and roared as he questioned Han Bing, "If you hate me so much, why don't you kill me! While I'm still young, you can kill me, throw me away, or sell me away!"

"Han Luofan!" Han Bing could not take it anymore. In a fit of anger, he walked quickly to Han Luofan's side, grabbed his collar, and slapped him hard. Han Luofan was directly slapped speechless. Like all ordinary fathers who felt despair for their children, Han Binghan bent down and shouted at his son, "Look carefully, I'm your father! Do you know who you're saying these shameful words to!"

"Have you thought about me?"

Han Bing's thunderous roar finally pulled Han Luofan back from the edge of collapse.

Han Luofan looked at Han Bing in a daze. His lips quivered for a long time, and his eyes turned red. Han Bing's eyes were red and moist, and his gaze was ruthless. He was extremely disappointed in this son of his. How could he say such things? That was simply killing his heart!

"If I fucking wanted to kill you, why would I bring you back! To disgust myself!"

Han Bing's continuous attacks finally woke Han Luofan up.

Han Luofan's shoulder collapsed, and he lowered his head. Han Bing suddenly heard Han Luofan say softly, "I don't want to treat you as a mistake!" He seemed to be about to cry, and his face was especially ugly. When Han Bing heard this, his body froze, and the hand that was holding Han Luofan's collar instantly lost all its strength.

Han Bing let go in a daze.

Han Bing bent down weakly.

Han Luofan's body was lying on the blanket. He covered his face with his hands and spoke softly with a sobbing tone. He said, "I don't want my existence to be a stain! I don't want to be that woman's child! I don't want to be a mistake that destroyed your relationship with Miss Ji!"

Han Luofan hugged his head with his hands. He suppressed the desire to cry and said helplessly, "I also want to be a child who is looked forward to and blessed by love, but I'm not. I have to be that woman's child! She's clearly the bad person, but why am I the one who's hated!"

Han Bing lowered his eyes and looked at Han Luofan, who was lying on the bed and seemed to be crying, but it made him feel terrible. His hand that was hanging by his side moved. When he heard that Han Luofan finally cried and said, "Dad, don't hate me. I'm different from her. Really, I've never harmed anyone like that."

When he heard this, Han Bing sighed and hugged Han Luofan.

Han Luofan's body stiffened slightly when he hugged him.

In his impression, his father had never hugged him. Han Luofan did not know if his father had hugged him when he was young, but ever since he had his memories, his father had never been so close to him. The first time he was hugged by Han Bing, Han Luofan was actually so helpless that he did not know where to place his hands and feet.

Han Bing gently patted the child's back and said, "I'm sorry, child. I'm sorry." In the past few years, Han Bing had indeed hated Han Luofan. Just like he had said, he was that woman's son and a stain on his existence. He could not love him.

However, after being together for a long time, how could he not be soft-hearted when he saw this child grow up from a wailing baby to a youth?

How could Han Bing not love his child!

Chapter 670: Love Grows Over Time

"Dad..." Han Luofan begged him. "I don't want to acknowledge that person as my mother. My mother is Cai Jie, not Yuan Ting!"

“...Okay.”

At this moment, Han Bing could clearly feel Han Luofan’s pain. His current pain was the same as when he found out about Han Luofan’s existence many years ago.

Worried that the father and son would fight, Cai Jie specially ran upstairs secretly to peek at the situation. Seeing the father and son hugging each other, she was stunned for a moment before she was relieved. This was good, this was like a family.

Han Bing did not go to work again.

This was the first time he took leave because of Han Luofan.

Han Luofan did not stay in his room the entire time. He went downstairs and played a few rounds of chess with Han Bing. Cai Jie poured water for them and let the father and son play. After dinner, Han Bing received a call from Chu Jian and had no choice but to go to the police station.

After he left, Han Luofan stood up and walked to the kitchen, taking the initiative to help Cai Jie share some of the housework.

Cai Jie looked at the man beside her in a daze.

In her impression, Han Luofan still liked to follow her around when he was young. Later on, the child grew up and his heart became wild and not clingy anymore. After so many years, Cai Jie was used to being alone in the day.

Han Luofan knew that Cai Jie was sizing him up. His actions as he washed the dishes were a little stiff.

Cai Jie had many things to say, but she did not know where to start.

In the end, it was Han Luofan who spoke first, breaking the awkward silence. He said, “Am I really... her child?”

Cai Jie nodded softly. After answering, she turned her head to look at Han Luofan and observed his expression. Seeing that Han Luofan did not have a particularly shocked reaction, Cai Jie was relieved. Han Luofan washed the last bowl clean and suddenly lowered his head to say, "I've caused trouble for you all these years."

The word 'you' carried alienation and sorrow.

Cai Jie suddenly became helpless.

"Xiao Fan, don't say that..."

Han Luofan interrupted her. "Ever since I was young, I've been very mischievous and caused you a lot of trouble. I've never thought that between us..." Han Luofan's voice fell silent. Just as Cai Jie and Han Luofan were about to say that they would cut off their mother-son relationship, they heard Han Luofan say, "Since you've decided to be someone's mother, you have to be one for the rest of your life. Running away halfway is irresponsible."

He tilted his head and looked at Cai Jie, his eyes slightly red. He said, "Mom, I only acknowledge you as my mother."

The man choked and called her Mom, causing Cai Jie to wipe her tears.

Seeing Cai Jie wipe her tears hurriedly, Han Luofan felt upset too.

He didn't bother to wash his hands clean. He leaned over and hugged Cai. He remembered his mother's arms, always warm. He didn't smell of perfume, but there was the faint smell of lavender detergent.

"Okay, it's time to let go. Mom has to clean up the bowl." Cai felt embarrassed too. She wasn't used to this touching scene.

Han Luofan let go of her and said, "I'll wash it."

He walked to the sink to wash the dishes.

Han Luofan was quite tall. The sink was built according to Cai Jie's height. As Han Luofan stood there, he had to bend down and hook his head. Seeing that her son was quite proficient in washing the dishes, Cai Jie took a moist towel to wipe the kitchen counter. As she wiped, she said, "Xiao Fan, you're so good at housework. Your wife will be lucky in the future."

Han Luofan snorted and said, "No wife, I'll be single for the rest of my life."

"Don't you have a girlfriend?"

Han Luofan added, "Who knows how far we can go."

"Sigh, you youngsters should be more loving, like your father..." Halfway through, Cai Jie realized that this topic was not suitable to talk about. When Han Luofan heard this half of the sentence, he suddenly asked Cai Jie, "Mom, when you and my father got married..."

After hesitating for a moment, Han Luofan asked, "Do you have feelings for each other?"

Cai Jie thought about it and told Han Luofan the truth.

"Your father and I have been married for more than thirty years. Actually, in the first fourteen years, we weren't even husband and wife. At that time, I was just a nanny who took care of you and him."

Han Luofan was an adult, so he naturally understood what Cai Jie meant.

In other words, they had been married for more than thirty years. In the first fourteen years of their marriage, they had actually never slept together! The way Han Bing and Cai Jie interacted with each other had refreshed Han Luofan's worldview. He was shocked and did not care if his status was different. He asked in surprise, "For fourteen years, the two of you laid on the same bed and actually did not do it!"

Cai Jie blushed.

She was a simple and virtuous woman. She was embarrassed to talk about such a private topic.

However, seeing that her son was already so old, Cai Jie still told Han Luofan about those things. She said, "When we got married, Brother Bing said that he might not fall in love with me for the rest of his life. He married me only because you needed a mother, and the Provincial Party Secretary needed a wife."

"In addition, at that time, my love life wasn't smooth either. I met... a jerk." Those unhappy things back then could be said to be normal now that they were mentioned. Cai Jie continued, "Our marriage was like a collaboration. Although I fell in love with your father first, I still remember what he said."

"I thought this was the end of our lives."

Han Luofan asked, "Then what caused your relationship to change?"

Cai Jie said, "Do you still remember? When you were 13 years old, your father brought me to attend Old Master Shen Guanshan's birthday banquet. On the way, our car braked and hit the gravel truck. I didn't think too much at that time and thought that a person like Brother Bing couldn't die, so I risked everything to save him."

"When I woke up in the hospital, Brother Bing's attitude towards me slowly changed."

All these years, what happened between Han Bing and Cai Jie seemed to be very simple, but after being together for so many years, how could it be summarized in a few words? Han Bing was not really hard-hearted. He also had a heart. He saw how good Cai Jie was. After spending more than ten years with her silently, even if Han Bing's heart was ice, it would melt.

He would inevitably fall in love.

Love grew with time. These words were right, at least on them.

Upon hearing this, Han Luofan smiled and said, "It's quite romantic too. In those romance novels, you guys are the standard male and female leads."

Cai Jie only smiled, feeling embarrassed.

Han Luofan thought of something and frowned slightly. He said, "Then Dad is now... full of thoughts about getting justice for that woman. Aren't you angry?"

"Do you want to hear the truth?"

Han Luofan wiped his hands, glanced at Cai Jie, and nodded.

Cai Jie said, "As a wife and a woman, of course I'll be jealous." She added, "But I also understand that Ji Yue's matter is Brother Bing's nightmare. After knowing that there's something else behind Ji Yue's disappearance, if he doesn't seek justice for Ji Yue, he won't be able to let it go for the rest of his life."