

Ex's Brother 671

Chapter 671: The Truth Back Then (Part One)

Cai Jie said, "We have to say goodbye to the past before we can move towards the future at ease."

Her eyes were bright as she said, "So what if Ji Yue was the unforgettable lover in his heart? At the end of the day, I'm the one who has been by his side. Xiao Fan, I'm luckier than Ji Yue. I've been with your father for more than thirty years. I'll continue to accompany him in the future. As for her, she only shared three years with your father."

More importantly, everyone had someone they could not let go.

Han Bing had one, and so did Cai Jie.

The image of this woman whose life revolved around rice, oil, and salt suddenly became more vivid in Han Luofan's heart.

"Alright, there's nothing else to pack up here. You fell into the water today. Drink some ginger tea before returning to your room to rest."

"Okay."

Han Luofan poured the ginger tea out of the thermos bottle. Just as he took a sip, he heard Cai Jie mutter, "Seriously, you're already a young man in his thirties. It's not good to have such weak mental endurance." Cai Jie glared at Han Luofan and said, "If you dare to commit suicide again, don't appear in front of me again."

Han Luofan thought: If I say that I just wanted to go into the water to calm down, would you believe me?

...

Han Bing drove to the Public Security Bureau. Just as he walked in, he saw Chu Jian. Chu Jian was clearly waiting for him in the hall. When he saw him, he called out to Secretary Han softly and brought Han Bing to his office.

Chu Jian poured a cup of tea for Han Bing and said, "I only have this tea here." He was slightly embarrassed as he said, "I bought it from the supermarket. It costs 20 yuan per tael."

Han Bing smiled and took a sip.

He had drunk tea that cost a few yuan a tael, and also one that cost a few hundred yuan a tael. The price was different, and there was disparity in the tastes as well. However, he had his eyes on the person who was drinking the tea with him, not the taste of the tea itself. Han Bing took a sip and said, "Not bad."

Chu Jian was flattered.

The two of them did not exchange pleasantries. Chu Jian was a straightforward person and told him frankly, "It's Yuan Ting."

Upon hearing this woman's name, Han Bing's aura turned cold.

Chu Jian said, "At first, he wasn't willing to admit it. We used some methods to get it out of him." Chu Jian took out a surveillance video and inserted it into the computer. He turned it on before turning the computer screen in front of Han Bing.

Han Bing's eyes were as dark as water. He watched the video quietly. When he heard Zheng Chu mentioned Yuan Ting's name and confessed what happened when he kidnapped Ji Yue back then, his emotions softened.

The following were Zheng Chu's exact words—

“That’s right. Ji Yue was indeed kidnapped by me, but I didn’t do it willingly. It was Yuan Ting... That woman doesn’t deserve to be called Ting, so I called her a bitch. When you record this, will you be referring to her as ‘bitch’?”

The policeman in charge of the questioning said, “No.”

Zheng Chu pursed his lips and said, “Let me give you a suggestion. It’s more appropriate to use ‘bitch’ to represent her.”

The policeman said, “Cut the crap. Tell me.”

Zheng Chu narrowed his eyes, as if he had fallen into a deep memory.

He said, “I’m not too sure either. I roughly remember that Ji Yue seemed to have quarreled with our Secretary Han. She was in a bad mood and took a plane to the Maldives with one of her brothers. When that bitch found out about this, she asked me to go to the Maldives in advance and found two skilled local people to take Ji Yue away from the toilet window.”

“We completed the handover at the agreed place. According to the bitch’s request, I brought Ji Yue to an inconspicuous small apartment. Ji Yue was locked in the apartment for more than seven months. During this time, it was that bitch who asked others to take care of her.”

“When I saw Ji Yue again, she was already a little crazy. She kept repeating that everything’s gone.”

“I followed that bitch’s instructions and threw Ji Yue to a nursing hospital.”

The policeman then asked, “What’s the name of the nursing home?”

“I think it’s called...” Zheng Chu thought for a while before saying, “Lan Kong Mental Institution.”

“How long was she locked up there?”

“About two months. Later on, her condition worsened, so the hospital called me to pick her up.” At this point, Zheng Chu changed his sitting posture. He seemed to have remembered something bad, and his eyes were filled with disgust.

The police asked, “You took her away?”

Zheng Chu nodded and remained silent.

“What happened after that?”

Zheng Chu suddenly asked the police, “Can you give me a cigarette?”

“Wait.”

A moment later, he threw a cigarette in front of Zheng Chu.

This old man lit his cigarette and took a deep breath to relieve the melancholy in his heart. He sighed and said, “I called that bitch and asked her how to deal with Ji Yue.” Zheng Chu sneered and said, “A woman’s heart is really vicious.”

“I thought that bitch would ask me to send Ji Yue back to the country or to another mental hospital, but that bitch wanted me to sell her in India.”

“That’s India... During that period of time, India was especially chaotic. As you know, that country has always been quite chaotic. Women can be said to have no status in that country, especially those women with poor family backgrounds.” Zheng Chu took a puff of the cigarette into his lungs. After a moment of silence, he exhaled some smoke from his nose.

He looked up at the smoke and said, “I brought her to India. I thought that Mumbai in India was doing better so there might be rich people who were willing to buy her and maybe she would have a better life in the future. In the end, the human traffickers who bought her despised her for being a fool and saw that she was beautiful, so they...”

Zheng Chu's hands trembled as he wiped his face before saying, "After they got tired of playing with her, they sold her to a lowly commoner at a low price."

"I originally wanted to take Ji Yue away, but that bitch threatened me. If I dared to let her go, she would expose my secret. I've killed people before." Zheng Chu smiled and resigned himself to fate. "Anyway, I've lived to this age. It's nothing to go to jail."

In the interrogation room, no one else spoke.

They could not imagine how much helplessness and despair a young girl would feel when she experienced that kind of thing.

Zheng Chu said, "That's not all! When those human traffickers violated and insulted Ji Yue, that bitch even wanted me to take a video for her to relieve her boredom." Zheng Chu sighed. "Women are really ruthless, so I haven't gotten married in my life. I'm just afraid of meeting a bitch like that Yuan."

"You don't know how disgusting those Virgin Mary television dramas she acted in were."

The video went silent. No one spoke.

"Oh, right." Zheng Chu seemed to have thought of something and said, "My house. There's a small box under the floor under the bed. Inside it is hidden evidence of the employers I've served over the years. Go take that thing away. With that thing, you can catch many bad people, including this bitch."

Chapter 672: The Truth Back Then (Part Two)

The policeman asked Zheng Chu, "What's inside?"

"There's evidence of my phone conversation with the bitch and my deal with the other employers."

"Why are you preserving this evidence?"

Zheng Chu shrugged. The old man smiled wickedly. His eyes were narrowed and cold. He grinned and said, "If I die, I have to drag a few down with me, right?"

...

Chu Jian looked at Han Bing.

Han Bing sat upright with a calm gaze that was like a pool of water.

Chu Jian was quite surprised. He thought that when Han Bing saw this video, he would be shocked for a while. Chu Jian retracted his computer and added hot water to Han Bing's cup. He said, "Secretary Han, have some tea."

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Chu Jian saw Han Bing's hand passing through the handle of the cup several times but he did not hold it.

Chu Jian looked up in shock and saw Han Bing's teary eyes.

"Secretary Han..." Chu Jian was shocked.

He suddenly removed the cup of boiling hot tea from Han Bing's hand. Han Bing's hand was still touching it. Chu Jian grabbed Han Bing's hand and shouted, "Secretary Han, wake up!"

Chu Jian's shout finally woke Han Bing up.

He said in a daze, "I'll be leaving first. Let's talk next time." Han Bing got up and walked to his left. Seeing that he was about to hit his desk, Chu Jian quickly grabbed his shoulder from behind. Han Bing turned around in a daze.

Chu Jian guessed that he probably could not see himself too.

Chu Jian calmed down and said to Han Bing, "Secretary Han, I'll send you back."

Han Bing regained some consciousness.

He hesitated before sighing. "Sorry. I'm a little out of it."

Chu Jian did not speak and only led Han Bing out.

How was just a little out of it? It was as if he had lost his soul.

In the car on the way home, Han Bing remained silent. Chu Jian sighed silently in his heart. To be honest, when he saw this interrogation video, Chu Jian had hesitated if he should hand this over to Han Bing. However, he thought that Secretary Han's status was not ordinary. He had seen many big things. Even if he used to have a deep relationship with Miss Ji, that was decades ago.

After so many years, he must have forgotten about it.

Chu Jian did not expect Han Bing to lose his composure after watching a video.

He personally sent Han Bing home and instructed Cai Jie to take good care of Han Bing before leaving. He still had to return to the police station. Their people had already gone to Binjiang City to arrest him.

Han Bing did not close his eyes at all that night.

He locked himself in the study room. Zheng Chu's words kept replaying in his mind.

Han Luofan and Cai Jie were very worried, so they naturally could not sleep.

In the middle of the night, Han Luofan suddenly heard the sound of something being smashed from the study on the second floor. Han Luofan jumped out of bed and ran downstairs in only his pajamas. He ran to the second floor and saw Cai Jie standing at the door of the study.

Like him, Cai was also wearing pajamas.

The commotion in the house had stopped.

The mother and son looked at each other and hesitated to knock.

Han Luofan pulled his mother aside. He raised his hand and was about to knock when he heard a whimper coming from the house. Han Luofan's expression changed slightly. His raised hand froze in the air. He looked down at Cai Jie.

Cai Jie was also looking at him.

"...Mom." Han Luofan called Cai Jie softly and covered her mouth.

Cai Jie shook her head at him.

She said, "Child, let him vent."

When Han Luofan returned to his room, he could not fall asleep no matter what. At the thought that this series of changes was all brought about by Yuan Ting, Han Luofan felt terrible. The next morning, when Han Luofan woke up, he ran to the study room immediately. When he opened the study room, he did not see Han Bing or anyone else.

Han Luofan pushed open the room of the master bedroom again. He was relieved to see Han Bing lying on the bed and curled up in a fetal position.

He must have fallen asleep on the blanket directly. Cai Jie must have been afraid that he would be cold, so she put blanket on him. Han Bing's leather shoes were neatly placed on the floor. He was wearing a pair of gray socks, which were now exposed to the air.

Han Luofan tiptoed into the house and placed his father's feet under the blanket. He stared at his father's haggard face for a moment before walking downstairs.

Downstairs, Cai Jie was actually not making breakfast. She was sitting on the living room sofa, watching television.

Han Luofan walked over in surprise. Before he got close, he heard the name Yuan Ting. Han Luofan stopped in his tracks and looked up at the television screen. It was an entertainment news article. The emcee described what happened last night in a gossipy tone.

A veteran movie star, Yuan Ting, was taken away by the police in her villa because she was suspected of kidnapping and trafficking women.

Han Luofan froze on the spot, his lips trembling.

Cai Jie heard the sound of breathing and turned around. When she saw Han Luofan, she quickly turned off the television. She forced a smile and stood up. She said to Han Luofan, "You're awake? I'll go cook."

Han Luofan did not say anything.

Cai Jie went to the kitchen, but she was distracted and kept paying attention to Han Luofan's movements.

Han Luofan walked to the television, bent down, picked up the remote control, and turned on the television. The entertainment news no longer broadcasted news about Yuan Ting. He turned off the television and put down the remote control. As he sat on the sofa, he took out his phone and logged into Weibo.

Unsurprisingly, the headlines on Weibo today were all filled with news of Yuan Ting being caught.

The overwhelming reports made Han Luofan's face hurt.

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Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo also saw the news the next morning.

After reading the news, Ji Yinbing's expression darkened. She did not eat breakfast and put on her jacket to go to the police station. Yan Nuo was worried and naturally accompanied her. When they arrived at the police station, the person in charge of receiving them was a young police officer called Gan Lin.

Chu Jian only returned home to rest at dawn. Gan Lin was in charge of receiving them at the last minute.

Ji Yinbing was the only orphan of the victim, so she was naturally qualified to see the suspect. When Ji Yinbing saw Yuan Ting, the woman in her sixties was sitting on a chair in the interrogation room. She was wearing a gray long knitted dress and a pair of knee-length boots of the same color.

xShe was wearing a real diamond necklace around her neck. Her black hair was styled into curls in a lazy hairstyle. It was tied behind her head, revealing a charming face.

She still had heavy makeup on her face. It was said that Yuan Ting had just finished her party and returned home when she was taken away.

Yuan Ting was locked up for half the night. She was already a little tired, but she refused to confess.

She remained calm until the door of the interrogation room was knocked. Then, the young police officer walked in with a beautiful woman. Yuan Ting immediately shouted as if she had seen a ghost. "Ji Yue!" Yuan Ting's pupils constricted as she glared at Ji Yinbing.

Chapter 673: The Bad End of Getting Spurned By All

Coincidentally, when Ji Yue was young, she loved to dress up in a demure and obedient dress, even in winter.

Ji Yinbing happened to be wearing a dark blue tight top and a white woolen dress. It was not cold in the police station. She placed her jacket on her arm, and her long black hair casually draped over her shoulders. She happened to have the pair of jade green fish-shaped earrings on her ears.

Her outfit was especially similar to Ji Yue's when she was young.

Therefore, Yuan Ting was mistaken the moment she saw her.

Yuan Ting's guilty and frightened expression really makes people ponder.

It was not until Ji Yinbing glanced at her coldly that Yuan Ting realized that something was wrong. This was not Ji Yue. That girl Ji Yue was unbelievably gentle and obedient. She would not look at her like that. Besides, their ages did not match.

Yuan Ting was slightly relieved.

She stopped panicking and looked up to see everyone looking at her with narrowed eyes.

Yuan Ting blinked and was very quiet.

The policeman who was in charge of interrogating her sneered and said, "Madam Yuan's expression is very interesting. Why does she look like she has seen a ghost?"

Yuan Ting smiled awkwardly. She looked at Ji Yinbing's face and said, "This lady looks too similar to Ji Yue. I was just surprised to see a dead person suddenly standing in front of me."

"Ha..."

The policeman did not beat around the bush.

They were not in a hurry to interrogate Yuan Ting. They only left a police officer here to guard her and let Ji Yinbing and Yuan Ting talk inside.

Ji Yinbing sat in the police seat. She sized up Yuan Ting expressionlessly. Her gaze seemed very calm. Yuan Ting had trained her shamelessness in the entertainment industry, but when she faced Ji Yinbing's gaze, she still felt a little guilty.

After looking at her for a moment, Ji Yinbing suddenly said, "Just now, did you think that my mother came to take your life?"

Yuan Ting looked a little uncomfortable and remained silent.

Ji Yinbing added, "You're feeling guilty."

Yuan Ting smiled gently. "Really?"

"Yes." Ji Yinbing stared at Yuan Ting's arms and said disdainfully, "The index finger of your right hand has been tapping your arm. The frequency is very fast." Her gaze landed behind Yuan Ting's earlobe again. Ji Yinbing said, "There's cold sweat on the back of your neck."

Yuan Ting's heart was in a mess.

"To be honest, I was very disappointed to see you." Ji Yinbing's words were baffling.

Yuan Ting looked confused.

Ji Yinbing said, "If it were me, I could kill countless women like you. A trash like you actually harmed my mother..." With that, Ji Yinbing thought of Vera again. Come to think of it, Vera was not a powerful person, but she had also caused her and Yan Nuo to suffer so much.

She fell silent again.

Yuan Ting did not know what to say after being despised.

Ji Yinbing suddenly said, "Are you afraid of death?"

Yuan Ting sneered and said, "Don't you know? There are very few sentences for death in our country."

Ji Yinbing narrowed her eyes and suddenly said, "I understand."

Yuan Ting was stunned. "What?"

What did she understand?

Ji Yinbing did not speak and stood up to leave.

A moment later, the police officer in charge of interrogating Yuan Ting returned. This time, he brought back a small USB flash drive. When she saw the USB flash drive, Yuan Ting was surprised and puzzled. At the same time, she felt uneasy.

The police officer did not waste any time talking to her. He opened the audio file on the USB flash drive. When Yuan Ting heard her young voice and Zheng Chu's young voice together, her face turned completely pale.

She really did not expect Zheng Chu to have such wicked ideas.

He had actually been quiet for decades while holding this evidence!

Yuan Ting quickly confessed and waited for the court to judge.

On the day of Yuan Ting's trial, it was especially lively outside the court. Yuan Ting had committed a crime of illegal detention, causing the victim to be mentally unsound. She plotted it with malicious intents, and was sentenced to seven years in prison. In addition, she and Zheng Chu were charged for selling women overseas. They even forced Ji Yue to have sex with human traffickers, as well as many other crimes.

In the end, Yuan Ting was sentenced to 22 years in prison and deprived of political rights.

Other than Ji Yue, Zheng Chu had other dirty things he did. In the end, he was sentenced to 28 years in prison.

When Yuan Ting was taken away by the police, the moment she left the court, she was scolded by her former fans, and called a bitch, beast, dog and whatnot. Yuan Ting's face was pale as she hid in the police car in a panic.

The news of Yuan Ting being imprisoned had lingered on the headlines of all the major websites for countless of days. In a moment, she was despised by tens of thousands of people.

When Yuan Ting was judged, Han Bing did not go to the court, but Han Luofan went to once. The mother and son met in court. When Yuan Ting recognized him, she did not have the slightest regret as a mother. After that, Han Luofan actually ran to the prison to visit for some reason.

When she saw Han Luofan, Yuan Ting's expression was still cold.

Han Luofan did not call her mother either. He looked at Yuan Ting through the glass window with a complicated gaze. Yuan Ting's lips moved. Han Luofan thought that Yuan Ting would say something touching to him, but she said, "You came to see me. It seems like you know about our relationship, right?"

Han Luofan nodded with a complicated expression.

Yuan Ting smiled. Without expensive skincare products to maintain her face, Yuan Ting had aged a lot in just ten days. When she smiled, there were wrinkles as well, making her look a little fierce and aggressive. She faced him with a smile that made Han Luofan uncomfortable, and said, "Are you very

disappointed? You thought that you were that person's most beloved son, but in the end, you realized that you were the existence he hated the most."

Yuan Ting asked Han Luofan with a smile, "Have you been living in torment recently?"

Han Luofan frowned deeply, extremely disappointed in this woman.

Even now, she was still trying to drive a wedge between them.

How unrepentant.

Han Luofan got up and was about to leave when Yuan Ting suddenly said something baffling. "He thought he won, but actually, the winner is still me."

Upon hearing this, Han Luofan turned around and looked at Yuan Ting. He could not help but ask, "What do you mean by that?"

Yuan Ting did not explain. She only said thoughtfully, "If you want to know what Ji Yue experienced in the apartment during those seven months, ask Han Bing to see me personally." Even just of glance of her would make that person filled with disgust. If he does not come, he would never know what happened to Ji Yue.

What a pity.

After Han Luofan returned home, he could not forget what Yuan Ting said at the end.

On this day, Han Bing officially handed over his work to the next provincial party secretary. After the handover ceremony, Han Bing's political career officially came to an end.

Chapter 674: Murderer Roommate

After Han Bing retired from the provincial party secretary position, he felt that there was nothing to do.

Feeling bored, he shoveled away the useless flowers in the small garden in the backyard. He was planning to grow some practical farmland. He bought some potato seeds and went to the courtyard to loosen the soil on a relatively warm afternoon.

Han Luofan got off work early. When he returned, he saw Han Bing squatting in the courtyard digging. Han Bing was wearing a black sweater. As he squatted there, the hoe in his hand moved up and down. His white hair emitted a white gentle light under the sun.

After hesitating for a moment, Han Luofan turned around and returned to the living room. He found Han Bing's cup and took a cup of warm water. He held the cup and went to the small courtyard. "Dad, have some water."

Han Bing put down the hoe.

He stood up, unscrewed the lid of the cup, and took a sip of warm water. He handed the cup to Han Luofan, who took it with both hands. Seeing that Han Bing lowered his head and continued to loosen the soil, Han Luofan stood beside him for a long time before saying, "I went to see... her a while ago."

Han Bing held a small hoe in his hand and did not stop when he heard the sound.

Han Luofan stared at his father's actions. He thought about it and decided to tell Han Bing, "...She said something to me."

"What?" Han Bing's voice was calm, as if he had already forgotten about those things and Yuan Ting.

He looked similar to all ordinary old men.

Han Luofan said, "Her original words were: If you want to know what Ji Yue experienced in the apartment during those seven months, ask Han Bing to see me personally."

Han Bing stopped.

He put down the small hoe and looked up at Han Luofan. "Yuan Ting said that?"

"Yeah."

Han Bing narrowed his eyes. He was deep in thought.

Han Luofan did not know if Han Bing would look for Yuan Ting. He guessed that Han Bing might not go. However, he had already told his father. Whether he wanted to go or not depended on his father's decision.

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There were many young people and old people like Yuan Ting in the women's prison.

However, these elderly people were all imprisoned for committing a serious crime when they were young. It was rare to see someone like Yuan Ting who was still in prison in her sixties. Yuan Ting's status in prison was very delicate. She used to be a glamorous celebrity on television. She was then found to be a criminal, and the kind of criminal that women despised the most at that. Yuan Ting was almost neglected and despised by the entire prison.

She had suffered a lot of prejudice.

No one was willing to live in the same room as Yuan Ting, but the prison guards still put her with another woman. Yuan Ting's roommate, Zhu Cuiying, was sentenced to life imprisonment for murder.

That woman was 43 years old this year. She was tall and thin. Although she was a criminal, her temperament was especially outstanding. She looked more like a noble woman than a murderer. When Yuan Ting found out that she was going to live with a murderer, she was still a little flustered.

The first night in prison, Yuan Ting lived in fear and barely slept.

The next morning, when she opened her eyes and saw the morning sun, Yuan Ting actually felt like she had survived a disaster.

She had been staying in prison for more than ten days. Every morning, they had to go for exercise. After breakfast, they had to work hard until it was dark before they could rest for half an hour after dinner. Then, everyone would gather together to do some cultural learning and ideological education. The prison police would even pick them to answer questions. They had to watch the news broadcast at seven o'clock and go to bed at nine.

Yuan Ting had never lived such a life in her life. She felt quite aggrieved.

However, everyone performed very well. They remembered the Eight Honors and Eight Shames clearly. Yuan Ting had memorized many lines when she was young. When she was chosen, she barely passed. Gradually, Yuan Ting got used to this life.

This day was the 25th day since Yuan Ting went to prison.

The weather was clear and the early spring was coming. The trees in the prison started to sprout.

Recently, their prison sentence job was to make umbrellas. In just twenty days, Yuan Ting's well-maintained hands had become much older. The skin on her palms were shedding, and the back of her hands were dry and cracked, looking a little ugly.

After doing their work, they went to have lunch.

There were many people in the canteen. When she first came to the canteen, Yuan Ting had thought that the food in the prison was poor, but now, she could finish the bun in one bite. Yuan Ting had just taken a few bites when she saw her roommate, Zhu Cuiying, being taken away by the police.

A woman beside her said, "Her family is here to visit."

Yuan Ting stared at the woman's back and asked the women at the table softly, "Why did Zhu Cuiying kill people?"

The table fell silent at the same time.

Yuan Ting was confused.

A moment later, the woman sitting opposite her said, "Your roommate is a famous murderer in our building."

Yuan Ting ate the food on her plate in a few bites before asking the woman, "Why?"

A woman in her fifties beside her said, "She killed her man." This person clearly didn't want to say much. At this moment, the woman opposite Yuan Ting said, "Not only did she kill him, she even dismembered that person. When the police found her man's corpse, they pieced it together and realized that the man's dick was missing."

Yuan Ting felt a chill down her spine.

So these few days, she had been living with a perverted murderer!

Yuan Ting, who was not afraid even in the police interrogation room, was terrified at this moment. Her face, which was no longer red and charming, had turned a little pale. Yuan Ting asked these women dryly, "She, she did this because a man cheated on another woman?"

"No."

"Then why?" It was impossible to kill someone for no reason.

Someone sneered and said, "Because that beast raped her daughter."

Yuan Ting's mouth fell open when she heard her say, "Their biological daughter."

Yuan Ting fell silent.

"Zhu Cuiying hates criminals who kidnap women and abuse children the most." The woman opposite Yuan Ting stared at Yuan Ting with a pair of cold eyes. Yuan Ting broke out in cold sweat when she saw this. She then asked Yuan Ting, "I heard that you kidnapped a woman and brought her overseas, right?"

Yuan Ting's face turned even paler.

A woman sitting on Yuan Ting's left sneered and said, "Zhu Cuiying hates people like you the most."

"We're both women. As women, how could you be so ruthless to another woman?"

They had all seen the news and knew more or less what Yuan Ting had done.

To them, Yuan Ting was simply a beast.

Being stared at by pairs of cold eyes, Yuan Ting could not stay any longer no matter how thick her skin was. She hurriedly got up and said, "I'm feeling a little unwell!" Then, she escaped back to her prison. The moment she returned to the prison, Yuan Ting found the manager of their building and asked to change the dormitory.

Chapter 675: There's a Ghost in the Dormitory (Part One)

The police rejected her.

Yuan Ting even knelt down, but the police officer remained unmoved. Yuan Ting was about to cry. She slowly returned to the dormitory and saw that her roommate, Zhu Cuiying, had returned. She was sitting on her iron bed with two books in her hands.

Yuan Ting looked at the cover and froze when she saw the name.

The name of the book was—

“Sweeper”

As the name suggested, a sweeper was someone who defined himself as one who gets rid of the trash and beasts in this world. Thinking about what those people had said before, Yuan Ting’s legs almost turned weak.

Zhu Cuiying looked at her and asked her in confusion, “Sister, why are your legs trembling?”

Yuan Ting could not speak her mind.

She shook her head and said, “N-Nothing.” Yuan Ting returned to her bed and sat down. Her back was originally facing Zhu Cuiying, but when she heard Zhu Cuiying flipping through the book, she inexplicably felt flustered. Yuan Ting had something on her mind, so she turned around and slept facing Zhu Cuiying.

The lights in the dormitory had already been turned off. There was a small window on the door of the dormitory, and the light from the corridor poured in. The room was not too dark, but Zhu Cuiying could read words under the faint light, so her vision was quite good. Yuan Ting could not sleep that night. When she closed her eyes, she could always see Zhu Cuiying holding a knife and looking at her expressionlessly.

When Yuan Ting was woken up by a nightmare, the sky was already bright.

After that, Yuan Ting went to the police to ask for a change in dormitory, but without exception, she was rejected. Yuan Ting knew that if this continued, she would go crazy sooner or later.

After living in fear for more than a week, Yuan Ting felt relieved when she noticed that Zhu Cuiying’s attitude towards her was normal. On this day, the weather was good, and the prison arranged for a group of people to go out to work as prisoners.

In Yuan Ting's building, six women were chosen. Yuan Ting was not one of them, but her roommate, Zhu Cuiying, was chosen. On the afternoon that Zhu Cuiying went out to work, Yuan Ting slept peacefully. In the afternoon, she went to the workshop to work and heard others discussing that Zhu Cuiying and the rest were lucky and could go out to work. They were going for two days.

Yuan Ting had heard before that criminals who performed well during their sentences would sometimes be sent out to work. After being locked in a prison for a long time, it was naturally good to be able to go out and take a breather. When Yuan Ting heard their conversation, she was quite depressed. She thought about how she used to live a carefree and exciting life, but now, she did not have any freedom at all.

Yuan Ting had never done such hard work before. She sat there for the entire day. Every time she got off work, she would be so tired that her back hurt. However, she could not rest immediately and had to do some ideological education...

All kinds of torture made Yuan Ting irritated and unwilling.

Two days passed in the blink of an eye. Zhu Cuiying and the rest returned to prison.

Yuan Ting returned to the dormitory and suddenly pushed open the door. When she saw Zhu Cuiying, she was a little surprised. "Ah Ying, you're back?" Yuan Ting was more than ten years older than Zhu Cuiying, so it was appropriate for her to call her Ah Ying.

Zhu Cuiying looked up at her and nodded coldly.

Although Zhu Cuiying was a woman of few words, she was not as cold as she was now. Yuan Ting looked at Zhu Cuiying suspiciously. She felt that Zhu Cuiying seemed to have changed after going out for a while. She thought that she was overthinking. Yuan Ting took a shower and lay on the bed, thinking of something to say to Zhu Cuiying.

She asked Zhu Cuiying, "How many years have you been locked up here?"

Zhu Cuiying replied coldly, "Eight years."

Yuan Ting originally wanted to ask her when she would go out, but when she remembered that Zhu Cuiying was sentenced to life imprisonment, she calmed down.

Zhu Cuiying also took off her clothes and lay down, covering herself with the blanket.

Yuan Ting stared at Zhu Cuiying's sleeping face and gradually fell asleep. In the middle of the night, Yuan Ting suddenly felt that something was wrong and woke up. She turned around and saw a black shadow standing by the bed. That person was staring at her with her black eyes, but her gaze did not change.

Think about it. You live in the same room as a perverted murderer in a locked room. You wake up in the middle of the night only to find that perverted murderer staring at you, motionless. Anyone would probably be scared to death.

Yuan Ting screamed.

“Ahh—”

The entire building was woken up by her scream.

Yuan Ting's actions were quick. She jumped up like a rabbit and hid in the innermost part of the bed. Yuan Ting grabbed the blanket on her body and was frightened. She asked Zhu Cuiying tremblingly, “W-What are you doing!”

Yuan Ting realized that her voice was hoarse.

Zhu Cuiying said expressionlessly, “I just wanted to ask if you have sanitary pads. It's the time of the month.”

Yuan Ting was speechless.

Just this?

There was finally some redness on her pale face that a living person should have. Yuan Ting shook her head and said, "I'm already in my sixties. I stopped a long time ago. I don't have that."

"Oh."

Zhu Cuiying had just sat back down by her bed when there was a knock on the dormitory door. Outside the door, the prison police asked, "What's wrong with you guys? Why aren't you sleeping at night?!"

Zhu Cuiying said in a muffled voice, "No, I asked Sister Yuan if she had sanitary pads. Sister Yuan was shocked by me."

There was silence outside. The policeman said, "Come with me and get it."

Zhu Cuiying slowly stood up, opened the door, and walked out. After she went out, the police officer glanced at Yuan Ting again and said sarcastically, "You've done too many guilty things so something like this can also frighten you. You're always scaring yourself and imaging all sorts of things..."

Yuan Ting had no words to say.

Zhu Cuiying, who stood by her bed in the middle of the night to scare her, was clearly really scary.

A moment later, Zhu Cuiying returned. When she returned, Yuan Ting had already pretended to be asleep. In reality, she could not fall asleep at all. When she heard that Zhu Cuiying had gone to the toilet and then laid down again, she confirmed that she was asleep before daring to sleep. When she woke up the next morning, Yuan Ting was especially tired. She kept making mistakes when she did things and was scolded a few times.

The next night, Yuan Ting slept until midnight when she suddenly heard a faint call.

That voice sounded like someone crying.

The whining sounds were especially scary in the middle of the night.

At first, Yuan Ting thought that it was her imagination. She turned around and was in a daze. In the end, she heard the voice again. This time, she heard the voice clearly. It was a woman's cry. Not only was she crying, but she was also talking.

"Waaah, waaah, Brother Han, save me, Brother Han, save me..."

After hearing what this person was saying, Yuan Ting sat up from the bed in shock. She screamed at the dim dormitory, "Who! Who is deliberately mystifying things!"

No one answered Yuan Ting.

Silence returned to the room. The sobbing was gone.

Yuan Ting looked at the bed next door in shock, only to see that Zhu Cuiying had also been woken up by her. Zhu Cuiying opened her eyes and stared at Yuan Ting coldly. She asked, "What are you shouting about again?"

Chapter 676: There's a Ghost in the Dormitory (Part Two)

"Ah Ying, didn't you hear the crying? It's a woman's cry. She was even talking." Yuan Ting looked like she was crazy and was about to collapse.

Zhu Cuiying scolded, "You're crazy. There's no sound!"

With that, she fell asleep.

Yuan Ting thought that she had heard wrongly. She curled up under the blanket and was about to fall asleep when the sound rang again. Yuan Ting was so frightened that her soul was about to leave her

body. She had no time to analyze where the sound came from. Yuan Ting was really afraid. She lifted the blanket and ran to the bed next door, shaking Zhu Cuiying awake.

Zhu Cuiying was especially impatient and asked her, "Are you crazy?"

Yuan Ting asked her nervously, "Ah Ying, listen. Did you hear that? That woman is still crying!" Yuan Ting did not dare to admit that the crying woman's voice sounded especially like Ji Yue.

Zhu Cuiying pricked up her ears and listened before saying, "No."

Yuan Ting's face turned completely pale.

"How could that be! That voice is clearly still there. Listen more!" Zhu Cuiying scolded her for being crazy and fell asleep without caring about her. Yuan Ting was really going crazy. She could not care less and ran to knock on the door. As she knocked on the door, she asked the police on duty outside for help.

"Save me! Save me! There's a ghost in my room!"

In the middle of the night, many curses came from the same building.

A few minutes later, the prison police arrived at their prison in exasperation. At that moment, the voice disappeared. They searched the room but could not find the so-called ghost or any suspicious items. They criticized Yuan Ting one last time before leaving.

The next day at work, whenever Yuan Ting saw someone, she would say that there was a ghost in her room. Everyone treated her as a lunatic, and no one believed her words.

After several days, something strange happened in Yuan Ting's prison.

Sometimes, in the middle of the night, she would hear Ji Yue's cries. When she was bathing, she would hear Ji Yue's slaughter again. There was even once when she woke up from her sleep and saw the word 'death' carved on her chest. She did not even know when it was carved!

Yuan Ting cried as she found the prison guards and showed them the word 'death' on her chest. When they saw the word 'death', the police actually thought that Yuan Ting's spirit in prison had been agitated and could not accept the cruel reality, so she became crazy. It was a masterpiece carved by herself.

No one believed Yuan Ting's words. Everyone treated her as a lunatic. As time passed, even Yuan Ting suspected that she was crazy.

...

The winter had already passed, and the footsteps of spring stepped into Junyang City.

On a sunny day, after lunch, Han Bing took off his thick winter clothes and changed into a thin jacket and short jacket. Cai Jie asked him where he was going, but he only said that he was going to meet an old friend. Cai Jie asked him if he was coming back for dinner.

After thinking about it, Han Bing said, "Probably not."

"Okay."

Han Bing did not call the driver. He drove to the women's prison himself. His visit made the prison police officer who came to receive him feel uneasy. Han Bing saw that the police officer was uncomfortable and said, "I'm just here to visit. Comrade, you don't have to be nervous."

Hearing Han Bing's words, the prison police officer was still nervous.

"Secretary Han, sit here and wait for a while. I've already informed the people inside to look for her." Even though Han Bing had already retired, everyone still habitually called him Secretary Han when they saw him.

"Yeah."

Han Bing's identity was different. Just as he sat down, the prison police officer who served him brought him a cup of tea. "It might take a while. Secretary Han, have a cup of tea first."

"Okay, thanks."

The policeman was also smart. He did not stay for long before closing the door and leaving.

Han Bing was not the only one who came to visit his relatives and friends today. However, after he entered, the meeting room was cleared, leaving him alone.

Yuan Ting's name sounded on the radio in the prison factory building.

Yuan Ting stopped what she was doing and was brought to the meeting room by the police. Along the way, Yuan Ting wondered who wanted to see her. Was it the old lover who had taken care of her for many years, or the younger generation friends she had made in the entertainment industry?

She was actually quite surprised. After the things she had done were exposed, she had already become a malignant tumor in the entertainment industry. Which of the juniors who had once fawned on her still dared to interact with her? They were afraid that mentioning her name would affect their future.

Yuan Ting had been living poorly recently and had been suspicious of everything. She even thought that Ji Yue's ghost had come to see her.

"She's here."

Yuan Ting entered the meeting room. There were many small cubicles in the meeting room. Yuan Ting entered the inner room and realized that she was alone in the room. She walked in and saw that there was no one in the house opposite. Only when she reached the innermost part did Yuan Ting see the person sitting on the chair clearly.

It was actually Han Bing.

Yuan Ting was stunned when she saw Han Bing.

Han Bing looked up as if he had sensed something. When he saw Yuan Ting, his gaze was a little dazed. Yuan Ting had only been in prison for more than a month. She looked like she had aged a few years. Where's any trace of her past charm and beauty?

However, Han Bing had always hated this person. Seeing her end up like this, he was calm.

Yuan Ting smiled sadly and sat down on the chair.

After staring at Yuan Ting for a moment, Han Bing picked up the walkie-talkie on the high platform in front of him. Yuan Ting narrowed her eyes and stretched out her slightly aged right hand to pick up the walkie-talkie. Yuan Ting's lips moved, but she did not speak. Han Bing was also silent.

Yuan Ting looked at the person opposite her and thought about her youth.

When she was young, she did love Han Bing very much.

At that time, Han Bing's family was poor, but he was more arrogant than everyone else. He was good-looking, had a limitless future, and was an upright person. Such a person attracted the most attention of an unfaithful eldest daughter like Yuan Ting. Yuan Ting had been chaotic since she was in her teens. Her father had power and status, and doted on her. As such, she had developed a lawless personality.

When she was young, she had taken a fancy to that boy. With just a confession, she could get anyone she wanted, but Han Bing was like an iron plate. Yuan Ting was infuriated, but she liked him even more. She knew about Han Bing and the Ji family's fifth daughter, but the Ji family was a medical family. No matter how famous their family was, Yuan Ting was not afraid.

Yuan Ting relied on her power, appearance, and figure to often harass Han Bing. However, Han Bing was completely unmoved. He only had eyes for the Ji family's fifth daughter. Yuan Ting could not stand that Ji Yue. She looked like a delicate white lotus, and Yuan Ting was annoyed just by looking at her.

During that period of time, she had done a lot of bad things to separate Han Bing and Ji Yue, but that foolish Ji Yue actually believed in Han Bing's intentions without a doubt, never suspecting him. Since she was unable to stir up their relationship, Yuan Ting could only beg her father to take action.

Chapter 677: Ji Yue and His Child (Part One)

Yuan Ting's father had taken a fancy to Han Bing and thought that he was a promising talent. He thought very highly of Han Bing's future. In addition, his daughter always talked about that person non-stop. He, who originally admired Han Bing, thought of him even highly.

In order to make Han Bing agree to be with Yuan Ting, Secretary Yuan disregarded his status and indirectly hinted to Han Bing. Han Bing understood what he meant, but he politely rejected him. Later on, Secretary Yuan hinted a few more times and angered Han Bing. Han Bing scolded him indirectly in public and hinting that Yuan Shun was bullying him.

Yuan Shun was completely angered by Han Bing, so he started to pressure him. Coincidentally, during that period of time, the county secretary of Lingcheng County was changed, and Han Bing happened to be in the campaigning position. As a result of Yuan Shun's instigation, Han Bing's time was especially bad.

He did not tell Ji Yue about this. Ji Yue was about to graduate from university at that time and was busy with work. The two of them rarely met.

Once, Han Bing was drunk and Yuan Ting took advantage of him.

Later on, Yuan Ting deliberately let Ji Yue know about this. Only then did the foolish girl know that Han Bing had actually cheated on her while he was drunk. She ran to Lingcheng County and quarreled with Han Bing. Han Bing apologized to her, but Ji Yue was heartbroken and refused to listen. After she ran back to Junyang City, she kept waiting for Han Bing to come and beg for reconciliation.

Han Bing had just sat on the position of the Provincial Party Secretary. He was busy every day and had no time to leave.

Until Ji Yue disappeared, Han Bing did not have the time to see her once...

Yuan Ting looked at Han Bing. Even though he had been stained by the traces of time, he still looked elegant and handsome, and her heart was a little dazed. To her when she was young, Han Bing was a drug that she could not quit after tasting it. For this, she had done many crazy things.

It was precisely because of those things that Yuan Ting indirectly killed her father and caused the Yuan family to be ruined. She, who had nowhere to go, could only travel overseas to Hollywood. There, she hooked up with the CEO of an entertainment company and dabbled in the entertainment industry.

For the rest of her life, she spent time with different men and lived a luxurious life.

Yuan Ting's thoughts were still immersed in those ridiculous memories when Han Bing's voice suddenly entered Yuan Ting's ears from the walkie-talkie. She heard Han Bing ask, "How's life in prison?"

The man's tone sounded polite, but Yuan Ting could hear the sarcasm.

The corners of her lips curled up slightly as she said, "Not bad. I thought that no one would help me collect my corpse in my later years, but it seems like I was overthinking." She would definitely die in prison before the day of the sentence was over.

Han Bing snorted.

Yuan Ting did not mind his attitude. Yuan Ting felt that it was a luxury for him to come and see her.

She asked Han Bing, "Why are you here to see me?"

Without beating around the bush, Han Bing went straight to the point. "What exactly happened in those seven months?"

Yuan Ting's eyes darkened.

She asked Han Bing, "Did you come for this?"

"Hmph."

Yuan Ting smiled sadly and sighed. "If I didn't say that, would you have come to see me?"

Han Bing's face darkened and he remained silent.

Yuan Ting changed her sitting posture.

Han Bing's status was special. His visit time was very long, and there was no strict time rule. The two of them had enough time to waste. Yuan Ting sized up Han Bing's face. After a while, she suddenly sighed and said, "It seems like Han Luofan really looks like you."

Han Bing said, "You should be glad that he doesn't look like you."

Yuan Ting said, "Of course he wouldn't be like me..."

Han Bing felt that Yuan Ting's words were a little strange, but he did not pursue it.

Yuan Ting thought of something and smiled strangely.

"Why are you laughing?"

"Secretary Han." Yuan Ting smiled ugly and her tone was dark. She asked Han Bing, "Do you love Han Luofan?"

"Of course."

"What about years ago?"

Han Bing fell silent.

The ugly smile on Yuan Ting's face grew bigger, and the corners of her mouth seemed to be about to reach her ears. Han Bing looked at her bloody smile and felt uneasy. What was she trying to say?

Han Bing's eyes darted around.

Yuan Ting said, "It seems like you didn't treat that child well back then either."

Han Bing snorted. "What does it have to do with you?"

"Of course it doesn't concern me." Yuan Ting's reaction was completely unlike a mother's. Her attitude was very cold, as if she was watching a show. Han Bing did not want to stay with her anymore. He repeated in a deep voice, "Tell me, what exactly happened in that apartment back then?"

He had to understand why Ji Yue was crazy.

Yuan Ting's smile faded.

She hummed a tune. Han Bing heard her hoarse singing—

A mud doll, a mud doll. It had eyebrows and eyes that wouldn't blink...

A mud doll, a mud doll. It had a nose, a mouth, and a mouth that did not speak...

Yuan Ting stopped talking after singing for a while. She said to Han Bing, "Guess what happened to her!" With that, Yuan Ting hung up the phone and turned to leave.

Han Bing held the walkie-talkie and recalled the songs Yuan Ting sang.

Mud doll...

What did this mean?

Han Bing frowned and walked out of the meeting room. He drove home alone. The scenery by the roadside was very desolate. He suddenly stopped the car at the foot of a mountain. Han Bing looked at the newly sprouted branches by the roadside and frowned. He was puzzled.

He took out his phone and found this children's song. Han Bing stared at the lyrics and his frown deepened.

— I'll be her mother. I'll be her father. I'll always love her.

Han Bing stared at this sentence and thought of a possibility that made his chest ache.

Doll, Mom...

Han Bing groaned softly as the phone slipped and hit his thigh.

Han Bing touched his face with his right hand hard. He turned the car around and returned to the women's prison. Seeing that Han Bing had returned, the prison guard was especially surprised. "Secretary Han, why are you back? Did you forget something?"

Han Bing lost his composure and roared, "I want to see Yuan Ting!"

A few minutes later, Yuan Ting appeared in the meeting room again.

She smiled at Han Bing until wrinkles appeared in the corners of her eyes.

Han Bing picked up the walkie-talkie and roared at her, "She was pregnant, right!"

Yuan Ting smiled cruelly.

Han Bing was so angry that his entire body was trembling. Yuan Ting's reaction had already given him the answer. Han Bing scolded her, "Yuan Ting, are you still human! How can you treat her like this! Huh?" No wonder Ji Yue went crazy.

"Where's the child!"

"Where's that child! Where's our child!"

Han Bing's voice was really too loud. Yuan Ting did not hold the walkie-talkie and heard what he said clearly.

Chapter 678: The Child Is Gone

Yuan Ting smiled for a long time. Seeing that Han Bing's eyes were red with anger, she picked up the walkie-talkie on the stage and said, "Dead. That child was born a stillborn. When the child died, Ji Yue went crazy."

"Han Bing, look at you. You're so useless. Do you think you're a winner in life because you took down my father?"

"Ha! Bullsh*t! In the end, you're the pitiful one!" Seeing that Han Bing was in so much pain that it was as if he could smash the glass and run in to kill her at any time, Yuan Ting felt the thrill of self-harm. As if adding fuel to the fire, she added, "How ridiculous is that? Ji Yue's and your child is already dead, yet you still have to raise my child willingly!"

Yuan Ting saw Han Bing glaring at her and laughed hysterically.

She said to Han Bing, "I'm not having a good time in prison, and you can forget about having a good time outside!"

Yuan Ting looked like she about to go crazy on the spot, and Secretary Han's reaction was especially scary. The two police officers looked at each other, and the one inside immediately dragged Yuan Ting out. The police officer who received Han Bing previously walked to Han Bing's side and asked softly, "Secretary Han, how are you? Come sit here for a while."

Han Bing did not answer.

He placed his hands on the cold ceramic table, his heart aching as if it had been hammered repeatedly.

How laughable was he!

Just as Yuan Ting had said, his and Ji Yue's child had died early on. He still had to raise his and Yuan Ting's child willingly!

This was really heartbreaking.

On the way back, Han Bing almost got into an accident a few times. He was still a virtuous person after all. He knew that he was in a bad state and was afraid of hurting others, so he did not dare to drive anymore. He parked the car by the roadside, hailed a taxi, and went straight to the Ji family.

He suddenly wanted to see the child called Ji Yinbing. He wanted to find someone to repent for his sins. If he could have saved Ji Yue earlier back then, she would not have gone to the Maldives or gone missing, and their child would not have died.

They could have had a cute child who was as smart as Ji Yinbing.

Han Bing got out of the car at the entrance of the Ji family's house. When the Ji family's head butler saw him, he quickly went out to welcome him. Seeing that Han Bing's expression seemed to be very off, the head butler was a little surprised and asked, "Secretary Hand, you don't look good. Are you feeling unwell?"

"I'm fine." Han Bing asked the chief steward, "Is Miss Yinbing around?" Han Bing's tone sounded urgent.

The head butler frowned and said, "Secretary Han, what should we do? Miss Yinbing has already left for a while."

"Where did she go?"

"I heard that she went to America with Mr. Yan Nuo."

Han Bing's expression turned even paler.

"Why is Secretary Han looking for Miss Yinbing? She left her contact number and phone number. If you have any urgent matters, you can call her."

Han Bing waved his hand and said, "It's nothing serious. I just want to see her."

The head butler had been in the Ji family for so many years and knew about the matter between Han Bing and Ji Yue. When he saw Han Bing's dejected and loving expression, he crossed his status and said, "Secretary Han, Old Qiu dares to say that the matter between you and our fifth miss is over."

"Now that the bad guys have been caught, they've also avenged fifth miss. You have your own family and child, and fifth miss has left. Miss Yinbing is doing very well and is about to get married. I advise you to try your best to look forward."

Hearing this, Han Bing was not angry. He knew that the head butler was right. He also understood that the matter between him and Ji Yue had long passed. No matter how obstinate he was, it was only his one-sided stubbornness. He thought of the child and shook his head. Then, he said to the head butler, "I'll be leaving first. Sorry for disturbing you."

The head butler felt that there was something wrong with Han Bing's condition. He was worried, so he called Cai Jie and told her about this. When Cai Jie heard this, she tried to call Han Bing, but the call

could not go through. There were many cars by the roadside. Afraid that something would happen to Han Bing, Cai Jie called Han Luofan.

Han Luofan was working in the company. When he heard about this, he was worried and could not let it go, so he temporarily skipped work to look for him.

Han Luofan understood his father quite well. He roughly guessed where his father would go. Han Bing drove to a tea house called The Guest House. The tea house continued its old habit. There were places to eat and places to listen to songs.

When Han Luofan found Han Bing, he was sitting by the corridor on the second floor and listening to the story told by the gentleman downstairs. His mind was filled with Ji Yue and the child.

“Dad.”

Han Luofan’s voice interrupted Han Bing’s thoughts.

Han Bing looked up at Han Luofan and smiled bitterly.

This smile made Han Luofan feel uneasy. “Dad, what happened? Did you see Yuan Ting today?”

“You know everything?”

“I guessed.”

Han Luofan sat down opposite Han Bing. He stared at his father’s pale face and thought for a moment before asking, “What did she tell you?” Seeing that Han Bing remained silent, Han Luofan endured his anger and said, “Dad, don’t keep it to yourself. You’ll feel better if you say it.”

Han Bing stared at Han Luofan’s face that was similar to his when he was young. The corners of his lips quivered, and he only spoke after a long time. “Miss Ji had my child.”

This sentence was enough to shock Han Luofan.

Han Luofan suppressed the absurdity in his heart and asked with a trembling voice, "Then, then what about the child?"

"Gone." Han Bing smiled bitterly and said, "She locked Little Yue up for more than seven months. When she went missing, she should have been pregnant, probably for almost two months." Han Bing's expression was even uglier than crying. He lowered his head and said, "She went crazy because the child was gone..."

Han Luofan was speechless.

However, he was not Han Bing, the person involved. He quickly calmed down. He said, "I think Yuan Ting lied to you."

Han Bing's expression changed slightly as he looked up at him.

Han Luofan said, "Think about it. Since Yuan Ting locked Miss Ji up for more than seven months, she must have wanted her to give birth to that child. Then, she wouldn't have allowed anything to happen to that child!" Han Luofan analyzed this from Yuan Ting's standpoint.

Han Bing was shocked and asked, "But what does she want that child for?"

"I don't know." Han Luofan didn't know what Yuan Ting was going to do either. "Taking care of Miss Ji for more than seven months, letting her give birth and then have a stillborn... Yuan Ting won't do such a thing. It's a thankless task. If she really wants to deal with Miss Ji, there are many ways to destroy her. For example, when she found out that Miss Ji was pregnant, she would have aborted the child."

"But she didn't do that. She must have something else in mind."

After hearing Han Luofan's analysis, Han Bing pursed his lips in thought.

Han Bing noticed something suspicious after hearing Han Luofan's words.

Chapter 679: Maternity Test

Han Bing always felt that he had missed something very important. For a moment, he could not connect the dots, so even though he knew that he had missed something important, Han Bing could only be anxious. He could not understand everything.

Han Bing rubbed his temples gently with his fingers and carefully recalled his conversation with Yuan Ting.

What did they talk about? Other than mocking each other, Yuan Ting had also mentioned Han Luofan. Han Bing's mind was in a mess the entire day. He thought for a long time before remembering his exact conversation with Yuan Ting.

From the looks of it, that child Han Luofan really looks like you.

He answered—You should be glad he doesn't look like you.

What did Yuan Ting say?

Yuan Ting's answer was—Of course he wouldn't be like me!

The child naturally would not look like her!

Why did she say that? Han Luofan was her child. It was only right that her son looked like her mother. It was wrong not to look like her!

Unless...

A sharp glint suddenly shot out of Han Bing's sharp eyes!

Unless Han Luofan was not her child at all!

Han Bing suddenly stood up.

"Dad? What's wrong?" Han Luofan asked with a frown. Suddenly, he saw Han Bing stand up and look like he had discovered a shocking secret. Han Luofan was extremely worried.

"Dad, calm down."

Thinking that Han Bing could not take the blow and wanted to do something foolish, Han Luofan's gaze when he looked at him became especially cautious and focused. He had to persuade Han Bing before he did anything wrong.

Han Bing looked down at Han Luofan's face with a deep and complicated gaze.

Anyway, Han Luofan could not understand.

Han Bing suddenly said, "Give me your hair."

Han Luofan blinked in confusion. "What?" Did his hair provoke Han Bing? Could it be that his father was jealous that his hair was naturally black?

Han Bing said, "You have to do a maternity test with Yuan Ting."

Stunned, Han Luofan was utterly shocked.

He was not stupid. Han Bing's request was a little excessive, but when he thought of the reason behind Han Bing's actions, Han Luofan's breathing suddenly quickened. "Are you suspecting..." Facing Han

Bing's slightly crazy eyes, Han Luofan's throat suddenly felt dry. He said softly, "Are you suspecting that I'm Ji Yue's child?"

Was this possible!

Han Luofan felt that this was impossible.

How could he be Ji Yue's child!

However, Han Bing said, "When I brought you back that year, I did a paternity test with you. You are indeed my son." This was definitely right. Since Yuan Ting said that she had his child, then the child could not be another man's.

However, what Yuan Ting had said before, and her attitude towards Han Luofan over the years, were all too strange. Han Bing had a bold guess in his heart.

Back then, after he got drunk, he did not sleep with Yuan Ting at all!

Yuan Ting was not pregnant. She had deliberately kidnapped Ji Yue for the sake of the child in Ji Yue's stomach! After the child was born, she carried it away as her own child to threaten Han Bing to do whatever she wanted. As for Ji Yue, she had always thought that her child was dead, so she went crazy.

If the truth was as he had guessed, then he had really been fooled by Yuan Ting all these years!

And who should compensate for the unfairness and neglect Han Luofan had received since he was young!

Han Bing reached out to Han Luofan and said, "Give me your hair."

Seeing that his father did not seem to be joking, Han Luofan could only pull two strands of his hair. When he handed the hair to Han Bing, Han Luofan was still saying, "Dad, I think this is impossible. This is

too unbelievable.” If this was true, it would be even more shocking than the story of substituting a raccoon for the crown prince.

Han Bing seemed to have been cursed and could not listen to him.

He took the few strands of hair and turned to leave. His footsteps hurried. Han Luofan saw that Han Bing almost hit the table and was worried. He quickly chased after him. “I’ll send you there.” He held his father’s arm and brought Han Bing into the car.

After getting into the car, he fastened Han Bing’s seatbelt and asked, “Are we going to the hospital?”

Han Bing said, “No, to prison.”

“Fine.”

On the way to the prison, Han Bing was a little excited.

Han Luofan was worried that his father would go crazy.

Han Bing was hoping that Han Luofan was his and Ji Yue’s child. That way, he would at least have some psychological comfort. However, the greater the hope, the easier it was to despair. If the maternity test results showed that he and Yuan Ting were biological mother and son, what should he do?

Countless thoughts flashed across Han Luofan’s mind. He even started to consider bribing the doctor to fabricate an illusion for his father.

However, this thought only lasted for a moment before it was cut off by Han Luofan.

He could not lie to his father. No matter how painful the reality was, he could not lie to him. He was Han Bing’s son. If even he would lie to Han Bing, it would be too disappointing.

After a month, Han Luofan saw Yuan Ting again.

The last time he came to visit and saw Yuan Ting, although the person was a little haggard, she was still considered decent. However, during these meetings, Han Luofan realized that Yuan Ting had changed a lot. Her eye sockets were deep and her dark circles were deep, as if she had not slept.

She had just come from the factory workshop. She still had the sleeves of the workshop on her arm, and the white hair on her forehead fell, looking a little miserable.

Han Luofan pursed his lips and looked at Yuan Ting without saying anything.

He thought: Prison is really a good place to change people. It's much better than the army.

It was not difficult for Han Bing to get a few strands of Yuan Ting's hair. The prison police ignored Yuan Ting's wishes and directly took a few strands of her hair. When Han Bing took the hair away, he stared at Yuan Ting for a long time with his malicious eyes. Only when Yuan Ting felt her scalp tingle did Han Bing leave.

Yuan Ting was a little flustered. She actually saw killing intent in Han Bing's eyes.

She kept consoling herself that she was already in prison. What could he do to her? Did he still want to send someone to kill her? On the way back, Yuan Ting's thoughts were running wild. Just as she entered the workshop, she realized that someone was watching her.

Yuan Ting found that gaze diagonally ahead.

She looked over and met a pair of gloomy eyes. It was Zhu Cuiying.

To Yuan Ting, this perverted murderer who had dismembered her husband was much more scary than Han Bing. Yuan Ting's body trembled and she could not walk straight.

...

Han Bing handed Yuan Ting and Han Luofan's hair strands to the judicial review agency. During the few days that he was waiting for the results, Han Bing could not sleep and eat in peace.

Han Luofan's days were the same as before. He did not have any expectations for the maternity test.

Even though he did not like Yuan Ting, his mother-son relationship with Yuan Ting was already set in stone. He still felt that Han Bing was delusional.

Chapter 680: There's a Ghost

On this day, after her labor work ended, Yuan Ting went to the canteen to eat with her other cellmates.

She sat with the others and saw Zhu Cuiying holding a plate and sitting by the window alone, eating slowly. Thinking of the look Zhu Cuiying gave her, Yuan Ting panicked. She could not help but ask the woman beside her, "Why haven't I seen anyone else eat with Zhu Cuiying?"

Sitting beside Yuan Ting was a young girl called Gao Zitong. She was only in her twenties and was in for drug trafficking. Upon hearing this, she glanced at Zhu Cuiying and said, "She's different from us."

"Why?"

"Look carefully. How many of the thousands of people in our prison are like her? She even sits elegantly in prison. Look, she eats slowly and beautifully. She walks with her head high and her clothes are clean..." Gao Zitong sighed. "I heard that she especially likes to read. She has read almost all the books in our library."

"Although she's a group of reformers, she's the phoenix in our prison. Us ravens and sparrows naturally can't get along with her." Gao Zitong stuck out her tongue and said softly, "If this were outside, people like Zhu Cuiying would be unreachable noble ladies. As for us..."

She stopped talking.

Yuan Ting looked at Zhu Cuiying's elegant sitting posture and could not help but feel disappointed.

As celebrities, they had all practiced body etiquette. Someone like her felt inferior when compared to Zhu Cuiying.

After dinner, Yuan Ting washed the dishes. When she left the canteen, she felt that someone was staring at her. She subconsciously looked at Zhu Cuiying and happened to catch her cold and heartless gaze. Yuan Ting's heart skipped a beat as she suddenly grabbed Gao Zitong's hand beside her.

"What's wrong?"

When Yuan Ting was not in trouble, many people respected her for her divine beauty when she was young. Gao Zitong had also been infatuated with her, so in this prison, Gao Zitong's attitude towards Yuan Ting was still considered respectful. Yuan Ting held Gao Zitong's hand tightly and said, "Zhu Cuiying wants to kill me!"

Gao Zitong was stunned.

She looked at Zhu Cuiying who had already finished her meal and was standing up. She carried her plate to the sink to wash the dishes. Her quiet appearance did not seem like she was going to kill anyone. Gao Zitong thought of what someone in the same building had said about Yuan Ting losing her mind and suffering from Hysteria.

She could not help but comfort Yuan Ting and said, "You're overthinking. She won't kill you."

Yuan Ting insisted on her opinion and said, "She will really kill me! She has glared at me several times today! I suspect that she is that ghost!"

Recently, Yuan Ting had been saying that there was something wrong with their dormitory every day. Everyone's ears were sick of it.

Gao Zitong looked at Yuan Ting with pity. She thought that people indeed could not do bad things. There was retribution for doing bad things. When she was released from prison in the future, she was determined not to deal drugs anymore. She had to turn over a new leaf and be a good person. Seeing that Gao Zitong did not believe her, Yuan Ting could not even cry.

When they arrived at the prison building, Yuan Ting slowly returned to the dormitory. When she pushed open the door and saw that Zhu Cuiying had returned, her expression froze.

Zhu Cuiying nodded at her and said, "You're back?"

"Yeah."

Yuan Ting braced herself and entered the dormitory. Zhu Cuiying said, "I'm going to take a shower. Are you coming?"

Yuan Ting shook her head and said, "You can go first."

The time provided by the hot water was limited, so Zhu Cuiying carried her clothes to the shower room. After she left, Yuan Ting heaved a sigh of relief. After a while, Zhu Cuiying returned and said to Yuan Ting, "The water is almost stopping. Go take a shower."

"...Okay."

Yuan Ting took a change of clothes and went to the shower room.

There was almost no one else in the shower room. Yuan Ting casually pushed open a small door. She took off her clothes and turned on the showerhead. Just as the water drenched her body, Yuan Ting suddenly heard Ji Yue's cries again. Yuan Ting's body froze. The warm water surrounded her body, but Yuan Ting felt cold.

She pricked up her ears and listened for a while, almost breaking down.

“Get out!”

“Stop pretending!”

“I’m not afraid of you!”

Yuan Ting suddenly opened the door of the small compartment and ran out naked. When she opened the door, she saw a figure flash into a small compartment next door. Yuan Ting was stunned and realized something. She was suddenly furious. “Who are you!”

“Are you deliberately trying to scare me!”

Realizing that what she had heard recently had been artificially created, Yuan Ting was furious. She was not afraid of people, she was afraid of ghosts. After all, she was a ruthless person. Yuan Ting rushed into the small cubicle. The small cubicle was not closed. The moment Yuan Ting entered the cubicle, she saw someone standing with her back facing her.

Yuan Ting placed her hand on that person’s shoulder. The skin under her fingertips seemed a little cold.

Yuan Ting caught the culprit. She, who had been aggrieved for too long, finally could not help but scold this person. “Turn around, bitch! Tell me, who made you scare me! If you don’t say it, believe it or not, I...”

The person in front of her suddenly turned around, her young and beautiful face abnormally pale.

Yuan Ting knew this face.

It was Ji Yue!

“Ah!”

Yuan Ting was so shocked that she fell to the ground.

She was old, and as she sat down, every bone in her body ached. But Yuan Ting acted as if she could not feel the pain. Her hands danced in front of her, and she waved them as she retreated, her body sliding across the wet bathroom floor.

She was still begging for mercy. She begged incoherently, "Ji Yue! Ji Yue, don't kill me! Don't kill me! I was wrong! I was really wrong. I shouldn't have hurt you like that. Ji Yue, I was wrong..."

Ji Yue, who was wearing a prison uniform, walked towards Yuan Ting. She did not say a word, but her eyes were frighteningly cold.

Seeing her walk towards her, Yuan Ting quickly turned around and ran towards the door.

She ran behind the door and tried to pull it open, only to discover that the door was locked from the outside.

Yuan Ting slammed the door hard and was about to shout when her mouth was covered by a cold hand. Yuan Ting's body was pulled over by Ji Yue. Her back leaned against the door and she slid to the ground. Yuan Ting was completely in despair. She hugged her head and whimpered, begging Ji Yue to let her go.

Ji Yue's pale face had a pair of empty and strange eyes. She stared at Yuan Ting for a while and suddenly said, "I'm so cold down here!"

"Miss Yuan, I'm so cold. Come accompany me..."

"All these years, I've been looking for you. Now, I've found you. Come, come down and accompany me, okay?" Ji Yue's voice was gloomy. The light behind her flickered, and the room in the shade flickered. This scene was especially frightening and strange.

Yuan Ting was so scared that she peed her pants.

She whimpered non-stop, her eyes filled with fear and despair.