

Ex's Brother 681

Chapter 681: Karma

Ji Yue saw tears roll out of Yuan Ting's eyes.

She sneered again and said faintly, "When I was bullied and insulted by those people, I cried too. Remember how pathetic I was? You're very happy to see me cry, right? Miss Yuan, I'm very happy to see you cry now..."

Yuan Ting was about to go crazy.

"Miss Yuan, can you stop crying? Come, accompany me..."

"From now on, we'll live together every day. We'll never be apart, okay?" The lights behind Ji Yue suddenly stopped.

In the darkness, Yuan Ting saw Ji Yue's face shining white. She opened her bloody mouth and bit at her.

"Ah!"

Yuan Ting screamed silently and fainted.

Seeing that she had fainted, Ji Yue suddenly stood up. She took out a syringe from her clothes and inserted it into Yuan Ting's body expressionlessly. Then, she stood up and walked to the door. Ji Yue knocked on the door and said, "It's me."

The door opened from the outside and the person standing outside was the person on duty in the building.

Ji Yue walked out and said, "Sorry to trouble you."

“Hurry leave.”

Ji Yinbing quickly left and returned to a dormitory. The dormitory she stayed in was Yuan Ting and Zhu Cuiying’s room.

Ji Yinbing sat down by Zhu Cuiying’s bed. She took out a mask from the small box and put it on her face again. She immediately looked like Zhu Cuiying.

A few minutes later, all the prison guards came to the toilet. Seeing Yuan Ting faint on the ground naked, they quickly covered her with clothes and sent her to the infirmary. Half an hour later, Yuan Ting woke up and screamed shrilly.

“Don’t kill me, don’t kill me! I was wrong!”

Yuan Ting was crazy. Everyone looked like Ji Yue to her.

After she went crazy, the police finally arranged an independent dormitory for her. A few days later, another group of people was chosen to go out to work. This time, they only needed to go out to work for a day, and Zhu Cuiying was still on the list. Other than the police officer who was bribed, no one knew that Zhu Cuiying, who had lived with Yuan Ting a few days ago, was not Zhu Cuiying herself, but Ji Yinbing, who had disguised herself and replaced her in prison.

The real Zhu Cuiying hid at home and celebrated her daughter’s 20th birthday.

Ji Yinbing finished her work and left the prison in the guise of going out to work to meet the real Zhu Cuiying. Zhu Cuiying, who had returned to the prison again, was the real person. As Yuan Ting insisted that Zhu Cuiying wanted to kill her before she went crazy, on the third day after Zhu Cuiying returned from work, she was called to be questioned by the warden.

Zhu Cuiying had always been calm and composed. She did not look like a murderer. In the end, they still judged that Zhu Cuiying was not guilty. Everything was just Yuan Ting’s imagination.

Zhu Cuiying was naturally innocent, because the person who really dealt with Yuan Ting was not her.

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Ji Yinbing lived in prison for twenty days. She boiled the frog gradually and played the recording that she had prepared in advance late at night, slowly breaking Yuan Ting's psychological defense. When the time was ripe, she took off her mask and disguised herself as Ji Yue, completely defeating Yuan Ting.

Yuan Ting had gone crazy. She finally experienced the sin that Ji Yue had gone through in the past.

Thanks to Yuan Ting, Ji Yue had also suffered other inhumane treatment. Since Yuan Ting was an official criminal after all, Ji Yinbing did not have the ability to pull her out and torture her. However, Ji Yinbing felt that it was not worth it for her mother to let her off just like that. Hence, she injected Yuan Ting with the virus in the shower room.

This virus was the one that Wei Shuyi had been injected with a few years ago— Kowtow Patients.

Yuan Ting only had a month left.

In this month, she would be tortured and eventually die bleeding from all seven orifices.

Just a simple sentence of labor and prison was not enough for Ji Yinbing. This was Ji Yinbing's punishment for Yuan Ting.

Yan Nuo had already returned to America early. These few days, the 'Ji Yinbing' who lived beside him was a mercenary in the team who looked similar to her. After Suzanne's magical hands, that person looked almost exactly like Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing returned to America and saw Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo came to the airport to pick her up personally. When he saw her coming out, Yan Nuo strode forward and hugged her. "You're finally back." After not seeing her for more than twenty days, Yan Nuo missed her very much.

Ji Yinbing hugged him back and said, "I avenged her."

"Beautifully done."

They held hands and returned to the car. Yan Nuo thought of something and said, "Han Bing called."

Hearing this name, Ji Yinbing's eyes darkened.

She asked Yan Nuo, "When did he call?"

"Three days ago."

"What?"

"He probably wanted to talk to you but didn't tell me what he wanted to say. He only asked you to call him back when you're free." Yan Nuo took out his phone and handed it to Ji Yinbing. "It's up to you to call or not."

Ji Yinbing stared at the phone and thought for a while before saying, "Forget it. I can already guess what he wanted to say." It was just those words of regret.

However, the person who should listen to his confession was no longer around.

"Then don't."

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Three days passed in a flash. On the fourth morning, after Han Bing woke up early in the morning, his mind had been wandering while he was eating. Cai Jie still did not know that Han Luofan might be Ji Yue's child. Seeing that Han Bing was not enjoying the food, she thought that her breakfast was not delicious.

She asked Han Bing, "Brother Bing, does breakfast not suit your taste?"

After taking care of Han Bing for so many years, Cai Jie was especially clear about his eating habits. Although today's breakfast was not sumptuous, it was still something Han Bing preferred to eat. Cai Jie actually guessed that Han Bing might be thinking about something else. Upon hearing this, Han Bing only shook his head and said, "No, go on and eat. Don't worry about me."

When Han Bing was almost done with breakfast, Han Luofan came down with his briefcase.

He looked especially energetic in his suit.

Han Luofan placed his bag on the shoe cabinet in the entryway before walking into the kitchen. He grabbed his cup and finished the soy milk in one gulp. Then, he reached out and took two pieces of baking bread from the plate. As he ate, he said, "I'm going to be late. See you tonight!"

Han Bing suddenly said, "Come with me."

These words came out of nowhere. Cai Jie did not understand, but Han Luofan knew.

He originally wanted to reject it, but he was worried that his father would despair when he saw the results of the test. Once a person fell into despair, it was easy to take a path of no return, even if it was someone like Han Bing. Han Luofan cared about Han Bing after all. He hoped that his father could live well, preferably live a long life.

Han Luofan stopped in his tracks and said, "Okay."

He turned back to the house and called his secretary to communicate about today's work. Cai Jie suddenly said, "What exactly are you hiding from me?" This feeling that her husband and son were both aware and while she knew nothing made Cai Jie unhappy.

Han Bing looked at her and sighed. "You'll know in the afternoon."

Cai Jie frowned uneasily.

Chapter 682: Repentance

After breakfast, the father and son left the house together and drove to the hospital.

Han Luofan drove and Han Bing sat on the side. On the way to the hospital, Han Luofan tried to find some easy topics to talk to Han Bing about.

He looked sideways at his father and suddenly said, "When I was young, I thought you were especially tall."

Han Bing tilted his head and looked at him. He said rationally, "Because you're short. You had to look up at me."

"Yes." Han Luofan smiled and said, "I'm taller than you now."

Han Bing snorted and said, "That's because your genes are good."

"Of course."

The morning traffic was busy. Those who were at work and going to school rushed over together. There were countless cars on the road. When they met a red light, all the cars stopped. Han Luofan and others were still one or two hundred meters away from the traffic light intersection. Han Luofan said, "It's quite jammed."

Han Bing nodded.

Han Luofan complained, "When you were the provincial party secretary, why didn't you fix this path?"

Han Bing looked at him unhappily and said, "When I came here to be the provincial party secretary, the city planning in Junyang City had already been developed. How can this road be expanded any further? By pushing down the commercial buildings on both sides of the road?" Han Bing looked at Han Luofan like he was looking at a retard.

Han Luofan rolled his eyes.

Han Bing snorted before saying, "Cut the crap. What exactly are you trying to say?"

Han Luofan's expression turned serious and he said in a deep voice, "No matter the outcome, it won't be bad." Han Luofan tilted his head and stared at the side of Han Bing's face. He said, "You're my father and I'm your son. This is an unchanged fact."

"So, if the test results are not satisfactory, please don't be too sad."

Han Bing's lips quivered.

Han Luofan said, "I'm very worried about you."

Han Bing's expression changed slightly. He wanted to say something to Han Luofan. For example: No matter the outcome, no matter if you are Ji Yue's child or Yuan Ting's child, I will love you.

Han Bing composed himself and was about to say something mushy when he said, "Xiao Fan, no matter..." Han Bing's voice was quite soft. He felt embarrassed. He had just said four words when he heard Han Luofan scold loudly, "It's finally the green light. Damn it, I've waited for so long."

Han Bing was speechless.

The car passed through the traffic lights and the crowd finally dissipated.

Han Luofan asked Han Bing, "Dad, did you have something to say to me just now?"

Han Bing's face darkened as he said expressionlessly, "No." He had finally mustered his courage and planned to confess his feelings, but he was scolded by his son.

Finally, they arrived at the hospital.

The father and son went straight to the judicial review center.

They sat in the corridor and realized that there were others on the iron chairs in the corridor. Most of them were young couples, and some even carried babies who were crying for food. The father and son sat there, looking out of place.

Han Bing said emotionally, "An official isn't omnipotent. In my opinion, the country should have a law for love and marriage. Those who stole someone's partner, two-timers, cheaters, people who drug others or scammers who robbed their family's assets..." Han Bingluo listed rows of despicable actions. In the end, he said, "They should all be arrested and imprisoned."

If that was the case, Yuan Ting would have gone to jail for ruining their relationship back then.

Han Bing sighed. "Unfortunately, I'm not omnipotent."

When Han Luofan heard this, he did not know whether to laugh or cry. "Now, we advocate freedom in love."

"Sigh..." Han Bing replied. "Just because you're in love and free doesn't mean that you're in love. Liking someone should be a beautiful thing, not something without a bottom line." He looked at the baby in the arms of the young people on the left and said to Han Luofan, "If you dare to bring your wife and children here in the future..."

Han Luofan asked, "What will happen?"

Han Bing only smiled.

However, that laughter made Han Luofan's back turn cold.

The father and son lowered their heads and chatted non-stop. Han Bing was not a talkative person. Today, he had become a chatterbox for the first time. At the end of the day, he was just nervous. Han Luofan knew his father too well, so he accompanied him.

After the two of them expressed different opinions about young people's views on love back then, they finally met the doctor.

The doctor was a woman who looked quite mighty. She had a mole on her chin and looked especially like the female version of Chairman Mao. (Translator's note: Chairman Mao was the former president of China)

"Mr. Han and Han Luofan, right?"

The female doctor looked at Han Luofan, but she could not help but glance at Han Bing. She felt that this old man looked a little familiar, but she could not remember where she had seen him before. Han Luofan nodded and said, "Yes."

"Follow me to verify your identity."

After they verified their identities, the doctor handed the report to him.

Neither Han Luofan nor Han Bing looked at the test results. Han Luofan asked the doctor directly, "Is Yuan Ting my mother?"

The doctor was used to such foul things, so her attitude was quite cold.

She shook her head and said, "No, you two are not mother and son."

Upon hearing this, Han Luofan was stunned, and Han Bing was a little excited.

Only then did Han Bing snatch the report from Han Luofan's hand and look at it. After confirming that the results were right, Han Bing's hand that was holding the report trembled. For a moment, he was both sad and happy. He did not have any reaction and walked out with the report.

Han Luofan came back to his senses and quickly chased his father out of the hospital.

After returning to the car, Han Luofan hesitated and did not know what to say. At this moment, Han Bing, who was beside him, pinched the report and cried. His cries were very suppressed, and it made Han Luofan feel especially terrible.

Han Luofan thought of his father's life and sighed.

He patted Han Bing's trembling back and persuaded, "Dad, stop crying. Isn't this a good outcome?"

Han Bing shook his head and did not look up.

Han Luofan lowered his head and saw Han Bing's tears falling onto his legs. His black pants darkened. At this moment, Han Bing choked and said, "I was really drunk. How could I possibly get hard!"

"Yuan Ting, that woman, she made us suffer!"

"She's really vicious. You're clearly Xiao Yue and my son, but she deliberately made me mistake you for her child..." Thinking about her loving and hateful attitude towards Han Luofan a few years ago, Han Bing felt even more bitter.

He suddenly hugged Han Luofan.

Han Luofan froze.

Her father's tears fell on his neck. They were moist and a little warm.

Han Luofan heard Han Bing's tearful confession to him. He said, "Child, I'm sorry. I've let you down. You're right. I did hate you back then. When I first saw you, I even had the thought of throwing and killing you. If your grandmother hadn't begged me, I would have really killed you..."

At that time, when Ji Yue disappeared, Han Bing lived a life worse than death every day like a walking corpse.

Chapter 683: Treat Your Sister Well

Little Han Luofan was cute when he was young. He was not fat, but he was chubby. His face was very fair, and his eyes were dark. Who wouldn't love him? However, when Han Bing first saw the chubby little Han Luofan, he wished he could smash him to death. Only then did he feel relieved.

If it were not for this child and his mother, Xiao Yue would not have gone missing!

Grandma Han could tell what Han Bing was planning and objected him regardless of the cost. After all, Grandma Han was not Han Bing. Although she felt sorry for her son and hated Yuan Ting to death, she liked this grandson. In addition, she had cancer and was about to pass away. Naturally, she liked Han Luofan very much.

Grandma Han hoped that after she died, her grandson could grow up with her son so that he would not be lonely in the future. Of course, she would not allow Han Bing to kill Han Luofan.

Han Luofan was originally not named Han Luofan.

Han Bing had named him Han Sin, and the meaning was obvious. He meant that his existence was a sin. However, Grandma Han did not agree. She refused to budge and finally gave him the name Han Luofan. Grandma Han firmly believed that this grandson was a little angel who had fallen into the mortal world and would bring them joy.

At that time, Han Bing only felt that this name was extremely ironic. Now that he thought about it, he realized that his mother was right.

Han Luofan was an angel who had fallen into the mortal world. He was an incarnation of Ji Yue.

Hearing Han Bing's confession, Han Luofan's mood was quite calm. To be honest, he was quite sympathetic towards Han Bing's actions now. He could actually understand Han Bing's actions back then. If it were him, he would definitely have the same thoughts as Han Bing.

Hearing his father's remorseful and sorrowful cries, Han Luofan's heart was filled with panic. He quickly said, "Stop crying. I'm begging you. What's a man crying for!" Why had a man who was clearly unyielding become so fond of crying recently?

It was not that Han Bing loved to cry, but he really felt too guilty towards Han Luofan.

Recalling what he had done to Han Luofan a few years ago, Han Bing really wanted to slap himself. His son had a cold and a fever, but he did not care about it. His son fought in school, but he did not deal with it. One time, his son played with a roller coaster and broke his arm. He did not give him any comfort and instead reprimanded him for being insensible... There were countless such things.

Han Bing felt that he was a bastard. He had let Ji Yue and Han Luofan down.

How could Han Luofan not understand Han Bing's feelings?

He pushed Han Bing away and handed him a piece of paper. He said awkwardly, "Stop crying. If you cry again, I'll really look down on you."

Han Bing wiped his tears and looked out of the window. He also felt that crying was too much.

Han Luofan picked up the identification report that Han Bing had thrown by his feet. He stared at the report. After reading it, Han Luofan asked Han Bing, "Do I look like... my mother?"

"No, not at all. You look completely like me." As long as Han Luofan looked a little like Ji Yue, Han Bing would have sensed it.

However, his appearance completely followed Han Bing.

Ji Yue used to be the fifth daughter of the Ji family, her father's first love. Now, this unfamiliar yet familiar person had become his mother. Han Luofan's mood was also a little complicated. He suddenly thought of Ji Yinbing.

"In that case, Ji... Yinbing and I are still siblings." Thinking of the sister who beat him up without a word, Han Luofan's expression was complicated.

Han Bing nodded.

"We have to tell her about this," Han Bing said. "That girl is not doing well in India. Her two biological brothers are simply animals."

Han Bing had checked Ji Yinbing's life experience in India, and it was easy to find out. When he found out that her father had actually sold her, who was only eight years old, to a man in his thirties, Han Bing was furious. Fortunately, that girl was lucky to have met a good person and had a good future.

"It's not easy for her either if you treat her better."

When Han Luofan heard this, he felt his face and chest hurt.

He could treat her better. His only request was for her to not beat someone up.

The father and son returned home. Han Bing told Cai Jie about Han Luofan and Ji Yue's relationship. Cai Jie was his wife after all, and she was the person Han Luofan had called his mother for more than thirty years. She had the right to know about this. When Cai Jie heard about this, her expression was a little complicated.

It was rare for her to lose her composure. She said to Han Bing, "I want to be alone."

Han Bing was a little worried that she would let her thoughts run wild, so he said, "If you feel uncomfortable holding it in, remember to tell me. Don't hold it in alone." Sometimes, when people held it in, they would cause trouble.

"Don't worry, I won't hold it against the deceased." Although Cai Jie said that, she still felt uncomfortable.

In the past, she had only thought that Han Luofan was Yuan Ting's son, and Cai Jie did not mind. However, after knowing that Han Luofan was Ji Yue's child, Cai Jie felt especially terrible. This feeling could not be expressed accurately with words. Not long ago, she could still calmly tell Han Luofan that she was the one who had accompanied Han Bing for the rest of her life.

However, now that she realized that she had been raising her son on behalf of Han Bing's first love, Cai Jie felt that she had suffered in this life.

Han Luofan could tell that Cai Jie was in a bad mood and was quite worried.

He had never dared to look down on women. When women were ruthless, they were really quite scary. Han Luofan asked Han Bing, "Mom, she... is it okay to leave her alone and let her thoughts run wild?"

Han Bing said, "She'll think it through."

"Hopefully."

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New York time, seven o'clock.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo sat on both sides of the dining room and ate noodles that she cooked.

The noodles were not delicious, but Yan Nuo was used to it and felt that it was fine. Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo what he had been busy with recently. Yan Nuo stared at the hickey on Ji Yinbing's neck with a deep gaze. He said, "I chose a few houses and planned to bring you to take a look today."

"Huh?" Ji Yinbing said. "This apartment is pretty good."

"No, if we want to settle down, we have to buy a bigger house. When our friends come in the future, they'll have a place to stay then." Yan Nuo smiled slightly and said, "We can't let them stay in a hotel, right?"

"That's true."

Ji Yinbing saw that Yan Nuo's gaze was constantly sweeping across her neck. Thinking that there were still traces on it, her face turned slightly red. She put down her chopsticks and said, "I'll go change. It'll be fine in a while." Although she said it would take a while, it actually took about 40 minutes.

Ji Yinbing had changed her clothes and had to put on makeup.

She was wearing a turtleneck sweater that covered all the inconspicuous traces on her body. Yan Nuo's eyes hid a smile. He walked over and touched Ji Yinbing's earlobe, saying, "This is good. Only I can see it."

Ji Yinbing rolled her eyes at him.

The two of them walked out of the apartment with their partners. Before they reached the parking lot, Ji Yinbing's phone rang. This phone number was unfamiliar, and the caller ID showed that the number belonged to China. She was a little surprised. Who was this?

Chapter 684: Challenging Each Other

Ji Yinbing thought that the other party was from the Ji family and answered the call without hesitation.

“Hello, I’m Ji Yinbing.” Her voice was as cold as spring water on the phone.

The person on the other end did not speak, but Ji Yinbing heard a dog bark.

Why wasn’t the person saying anything?

Yan Nuo unlocked the car. Ji Yinbing opened the passenger door and sat in. As she fastened her seatbelt, she said to the person on the other end in a deep voice, “I’ll hang up if you don’t speak.” She really meant it.

Realizing that Ji Yinbing was serious, a man’s urgent voice sounded. “It’s me!”

The voice was unfamiliar.

Ji Yinbing thought about it. She did not have any friends or relatives who could match the owner of this voice in her mind. She asked the person, “Who are you?”

There was silence on the other end before the man’s gritted voice sounded. “I’m Han Luofan.”

She had beaten him up, but she could not even remember his voice.

He had been beaten up for nothing.

Han Luofan's heart turned cold.

Hearing this name, Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment. She was a little surprised. "Mr. Han," Ji Yinbing said, "If you're asking me for medical fees, just leave your bank account number. I'll transfer it to you later."

After all, Han Luofan's injuries were caused by her and Yan Nuo. If Han Luofan really wanted to ask for medical fees, Ji Yinbing could compensate him accordingly.

Upon hearing this, Han Luofan's handsome face completely darkened.

"I don't lack money. Thank you." Han Luofan's tone was cold and his mood was gloomy.

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

She asked again, "Then why are you looking for me?" Could it be that he had deliberately called to humiliate her? Ji Yinbing was on guard and was ready to counter Han Luofan's provocation at any time. Han Luofan felt tired. He coughed and cleared his throat before saying, "I have something to tell you."

"What is it?"

"About my identity..."

Ji Yinbing said, "Sorry, I'm not interested." Her voice sounded cold. Han Luofan heard her say, "If you're going to tell me that you and Yuan Ting are mother and son, then I already know."

Han Luofan smiled bitterly.

"I'm not Yuan Ting's son," Han Luofan said.

Ji Yinbing was a little surprised.

Could Ah Sheng really be mistaken?

Ji Yinbing's thoughts lingered at meaning behind Han Luofan's call. Since he was not Yuan Ting's son, he was definitely Cai Jie and Han Bing's son. No matter whose child he was, it had nothing to do with Ji Yinbing. Anyway, he was not her mother's child.

Just as Ji Yinbing was thinking like she had nothing to lose, Han Luofan's voice sounded on the phone.
"I'm Ji Yue's son."

"Oh," she said very calmly.

Han Luofan felt that Ji Yinbing's reaction was too unrestrained.

Just an 'oh' and it was over?

Han Luofan was about to ask Ji Yinbing what she thought when he heard Ji Yinbing raise her voice and ask sharply, "What did you say!"

When Ji Yinbing said 'oh' just now, she was still in a daze. When she came back to her senses and realized that she had heard something incredible, she was so shocked that her voice changed.

Yan Nuo did not know what Han Luofan and Ji Yinbing had said. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was suddenly excited, he quickly stopped the car by the side. Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing and asked in confusion, "What happened?"

Ji Yinbing raised her right index finger and placed it in the middle of her lips.

Yan Nuo immediately shut up.

The car was very quiet. Ji Yinbing turned on the radio. Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing heard Han Luofan say at the same time, "I'm Ji Yue's son, your... brother." Han Luofan did not want to admit this fact. At the thought that his sister and brother-in-law had beaten him up so badly, Han Luofan's heart ached.

Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing looked at each other and saw the shock in each other's eyes.

"How could this be..." Ji Yinbing murmured in a daze.

Han Luofan's calm voice sounded again. He tried his best to use the simplest way to explain Ji Yinbing's confusion. He said, "Back then, when Ji... Mother went missing, she was already pregnant. Yuan Ting knew about her pregnancy and wanted the child in her stomach, so she deliberately created the illusion that she had gone missing. Yuan Ting imprisoned Mother in an apartment building for more than seven months. After Mother gave birth to me, Yuan Ting carried me away and lied that I was her child. And Mother always thought that her child was born dead."

"My mother went crazy because of this, so Yuan Ting carried me and threatened my father. But my father did not agree to marry her. All these years, my father had always thought that I was Yuan Ting's son..." Han Luofan sighed and said, "My life has been quite rich too."

His self-deprecation was not funny at all.

After Ji Yinbing heard this, she felt that it was absurd.

Previously, she had been puzzled as to why her mother would go crazy. She thought that her mother had gone crazy because she had received those insulting and violating actions. If what Han Luofan said was true, then the reason why her mother went crazy was solved.

Ji Yinbing took a deep breath and asked Han Luofan, "How did you know that you were my mother's child? Perhaps you were born by Han Bing and another woman?" This was not impossible.

Han Luofan was a little angry.

He said unhappily, "He has had three women in his life. Our mother, Yuan Ting, and mother... and the current Madam Han. Whose child do you think I am?"

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

She did not speak, and Han Luofan had nothing to say.

Ji Yinbing looked at the building in front of her. In an instant, many things flashed across her mind. To be honest, she had experienced so many betrayals and prejudices from her family since she was young. She no longer had any expectations for family and blood ties.

Her father and two brothers were animals. In Ji Yinbing's life, other than her mother, Yan Nuo and his sister were the people she valued and trusted the most.

Suddenly, a brother from the same mother but a different father descended from the sky. Ji Yinbing felt complicated.

It was impossible for her not to want to acknowledge this brother. She had no relatives now. She was alone and had no one to rely on. Han Luofan might be her only relative. Deep in her heart, she also yearned for family love. However, Ji Yinbing could not bring herself to acknowledge this brother with tears in her eyes. After all, they had fought not long ago.

Although she was the one who hit Han Luofan.

Ji Yinbing sighed. "I never thought that I would have an annoying brother like you." Her first impression of people was deeply rooted. Ji Yinbing's impression of Han Luofan was quite bad. The first time they spoke face to face, Han Luofan had slandered her respected mother. Ji Yinbing could not like Han Luofan.

Han Luofan opened his mouth and wanted to defend himself, but he was like a mute who had eaten yellow string and had nothing to say.

He still remembered how he had described Ji Yinbing's mother that night. Thinking about it now, Han Luofan felt his face hurt.

Chapter 685: Is He Afraid of Us?

Han Luofan, who was dealt a heavy blow, lowered his voice and asked Ji Yinbing, "Then are you not planning to acknowledge me as your brother?"

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Although she did not like Han Luofan, she could not bear to cut ties with him. As a human, who would choose having no one to rely on over a relative? Ji Yinbing understood that she still had some anticipation for Han Luofan in her heart. She rubbed her forehead and said, "Do you still remember what you said in the washroom that night?"

Han Luofan did not say anything.

Of course he remembered.

Ji Yinbing understood what Han Luofan's silence meant. She said, "Go apologize to Mother yourself. Afterwards, you can come and talk to me about reconciling with each other."

Han Luofan was stunned for a moment before understanding what Ji Yinbing meant.

He asked Ji Yinbing anxiously, "Where... is she buried?"

Ji Yinbing said, "India. In the suburbs of Mumbai..." There was no way to describe the exact place because Ji Yinbing did not know either. Ji Yinbing sighed and said, "How about we meet in India?"

“...Okay.”

After hanging up the phone, Ji Yinbing still felt that she was dreaming.

It was not until Yan Nuo wrapped her hand in his big hand and his big fingers gently caressed the back of her hand that Ji Yinbing dared to believe that this was true.

She tilted her head and looked up at Yan Nuo. She choked. “Did you hear that?”

Yan Nuo nodded. “I heard it.”

Ji Yinbing added, “It feels like a dream. I can’t believe that person is actually my brother.” She actually had an older brother. Although this older brother looked quite annoying, he still had a kind heart.

This brother was different from Justin and Vikas.

When Yan Nuo heard Ji Yinbing’s words, his heart ached for her. He lowered his head and rubbed Ji Yinbing’s head. His voice was gentle as he said, “Isn’t this good? This way, someone can finally hold your hand at the wedding and bring you to me.”

Ji Yinbing could not help but laugh.

“That’s true.”

Yan Nuo thought of something and his expression was subtle.

Not hearing Yan Nuo continue speaking, Ji Yinbing looked up at him. Seeing that he was frowning, she asked him in confusion, “What’s wrong?”

Yan Nuo pursed his lips and looked a little serious. He asked Ji Yinbing, “I locked him in the toilet and beat him up. Do you think he will make things difficult for me in the future?” After injuring his future brother-in-law, Yan Nuo was a little flustered.

Ji Yinbing opened her mouth with a strange expression.

Yan Nuo said, “Do you know that the stingy An is especially generous to his brother-in-law’s family? We used to joke that he was so generous because the old iron tree was blooming. When An heard that, he said something. At that time, I felt that his words were simply bullshit, but now, I realise it was a true saying.”

Ji Yinbing did not know about this yet, so she asked, “What did he say?”

Yan Nuo said faintly, “If I please my brother-in-law, there would be someone to open the door for me if my wife runs back to her home whenever she is angry.”

Ji Yinbing did not understand what he meant.

Yan Nuo explained, "There was once when An and Ah Sheng quarreled. I forgot the reason for the quarrel. Anyway, it was just a trivial matter. Ah Sheng was angry and ran back to her family's house in a fit of anger. Then, An chased to Junyang City to apologize and beg for forgiveness. When he arrived, the sky was already dark. The Qiao family's door was closed. Qiao Jiusheng deliberately did not open the door for him, but Qiao Sen opened the door."

Yan Nuo leaned back in his seat and sighed. "It would be good enough if this brother-in-law of mine doesn't put any more steel bars on me. To open the door..." The steel bars were sturdy and Yan Nuo could not kick them open. Yan Nuo thought of that scene and could not help but say self-deprecatingly, "It's wishful thinking to ask him to open the door for me."

Yan Nuo seemed to have foreseen his miserable post-marriage life.

Ji Yinbing did not know whether to laugh or cry. She scolded him for being indecent. Seeing Yan Nuo's dejected expression, Ji Yinbing said faintly, "If we really make a fuss to the point where I can run back to my family home, then we will definitely divorce." This was Ji Yinbing's personality. If an unbearable mistake really happened in their marriage, she would choose to divorce directly.

Yan Nuo was stunned.

He quickly said, "Let's go look at the houses. Don't mention this topic again." Ji Yinbing was a treasure he had chased back after with much difficulty. He could not lose her.

The houses Yan Nuo chose were very big. One was a manor, and the other three were villas. Ji Yinbing finally chose a villa in the suburbs of the city. The villa had a total of two buildings with a swimming pool and many guest rooms. The key was that the environment nearby was good, and there was a lake nearby. The scenery was very charming.

Ji Yinbing liked it, so Yan Nuo bought the house without hesitation.

Two days later, Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing returned to India.

When their plane arrived at Mumbai Airport, it was four in the afternoon. Han Luofan's plane would not arrive until four forty in the afternoon, so the couple simply sat at the airport and waited. Not long after, Han Luofan got off the plane. He came alone without Han Bing.

It was spring in Junyang City. When Han Luofan got off the plane, he did not change his clothes. He was wearing a blue shirt, a gray V-neck knitted shirt, and a denim jacket. Han Luofan walked out of the passageway with a group of strangers. He was so hot that his head was covered in sweat.

Without seeing Han Bing's figure beside Han Luofan, Ji Yinbing clearly relaxed a lot.

She did not know how to face Han Bing. If he did not come, Ji Yinbing would feel more at ease.

Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo stood at the end of the passageway exit. The two of them did not raise their boarding passes. Yan Nuo's height was already like a sign just by standing there. Han Luofan saw them and looked a little embarrassed.

The last time they met was in the toilet. This time, he became Ji Yinbing's brother. It could only be said that the world was unpredictable. When he walked towards Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo, Han Luofan's footsteps were a little slow. Ji Yinbing frowned and whispered into Yan Nuo's ear. "Is he afraid of us?"

Yan Nuo was thinking: My brother-in-law is afraid of me. If I scare him with my dignity in the future, will he admit defeat and open the door for me?

Before Yan Nuo could answer, Han Luofan walked in front of the two of them.

Han Luofan was only 1.83 meters tall, and Ji Yinbing was wearing high heels. When the two of them stood together, they were almost the same height. So when he spoke to Yan Nuo, Han Luofan had to look up. Yan Nuo looked at his 'small' brother-in-law and revealed a smile that he thought was elegant and polite. He said, "Welcome to India."

Han Luofan was frightened by Yan Nuo's fake smile.

He subconsciously took a small step towards Ji Yinbing before saying, "It's so hot here."

Ji Yinbing said, "Take off your clothes if it's hot."

Chapter 686: The World She Lived in

Han Luofan immediately took off his jacket and sweater. He only wore a shirt as he walked out of the airport with the two of them.

Yan Nuo walked in front while Ji Yinbing walked beside him. The two of them stood out. No matter which side people looked at them from, they were a match made in heaven. Han Luofan stared at the backs of the two of them and thought. One of them is colder than the other. What kind of cool children would they have in the future?

Han Luofan got into their car while letting his thoughts run wild. On the way back to the Yan family's manor, Han Luofan looked at the street view outside the window with interest. He was curious about the country Ji Yinbing had lived in since she was young. In Han Luofan's imagination, parts of India might be poor and backward, but their cities should be similar to the big cities in China.

As the car drove, Han Luofan saw many rare scenes.

Among the pedestrians on the streets, most of their skin was dark, but there were also people with fair skin. That small portion of them looked especially exotic in South Asia, and their faces were exquisite and quite good-looking. The group of people with dark skin wore clothes that leaned towards the traditional clothes of India. Those tall and fair-skinned young people wore even more trendy clothes, no different from those young people in China.

There were many shops selling groceries along the street, as well as women selling fabrics and some beautiful handmade fans and fruits under the scorching sun. These scenes gave Han Luofan a feeling that life was very lively, but it was also filled dirt and disorder.

Previously, Han Luofan had thought that the road to Junyang City was narrow and it was easily jammed. However, when they arrived at Mumbai, he realized that Junyang City was heaven. Their car passed through it and moved towards the sea sea. On the left was the sea, and on the right were tall buildings.

The street was considered prosperous and clean. Some of the buildings had a rich British influence.

Han Luofan thought that Mumbai was like what he had seen so far, but when the car turned a corner and walked towards a narrower road, and entered it, Han Luofan saw a different scenery.

The low and squeezey houses were crowded together. Trash and naked men could be seen everywhere, as well as women wrapped in heavy fabric. Children were gathered together and playing. Most of the boys were only wearing pants, and the little girls were wearing T-shirts or local ethnic clothes.

Their eyes were filled with curiosity about this world.

Han Luofan could not help but ask Ji Yinbing, "Are the people living here the lowly people?" The lowly people were Han Luofan's term for the poor people.

Ji Yinbing understood what he meant.

She looked out of the window and said, "No, the people living here are all ordinary people in the lower castes." Ji Yinbing smiled coldly. "They're living ok and are not in the worst state."

Ji Yinbing suddenly said to Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, I'll drive." Yan Nuo glanced at her and guessed what she wanted to do, so he stopped the car.

The two of them exchanged seats. Next, Ji Yinbing drove.

Han Luofan thought that they were going back to the Yan family, but more than an hour later, Ji Yinbing drove the car into a crowded and dilapidated street.

The car had not stopped yet. Han Luofan sat in the car and saw a woman squatting under the corner of the wall to relieve herself. Not far away, a few indecent men were talking to the woman. Han Luofan could not understand them, but he could tell from their rude tone and expressions.

Han Luofan was used to living like a prince. When he saw this scene, he only felt angry and disgusted.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing finally stopped the car. She pointed to her left and said to Han Luofan, "Do you see it?"

Hearing this, Han Luofan raised his head and looked curiously in the direction of Ji Yinbing's finger.

Han Luofan saw the endless crowded slums.

He had seen pictures of the slums on the Internet. When he really stood in front of the slums, Han Luofan realized how harsh the environment of the slums was in reality. This slum was formed by countless alleys, and the inside of every alley was dark.

Low houses came one after another. Electric wires were everywhere. There was rubbish everywhere.

On the stone floor, greasy filth was everywhere. Some children were running around in the alleys. Some of them were not even wearing shoes, but their cries sounded proud. Han Luofan saw five or six women squeezing under a tap. They were queuing up to get water. A man was bathing under the tap. His hand reached into his underwear to wash his body. His actions were unrestrained.

Han Luofan was a little shocked by the scene he was looking at.

Ji Yinbing invited Han Luofan and asked him, "Do you want to come in with me to take a look?"

Han Luofan agreed for some reason.

Ji Yinbing got out of the car, and Han Luofan followed suit. However, he realized that Yan Nuo was still sitting in the car. He asked Ji Yinbing, "He's not going?"

Ji Yinbing said, "Everyone living here is untouchable. The higher castes generally think that they will be corrupted if they contact the lowly people." When she said this, there was a hint of disdain and disdain in Ji Yinbing's eyes.

When Yan Nuo, who was sitting in the car, heard this, he looked at the woman beside the car deeply.

He had passed by this place countless times, but not once did he want to go in and take a look. He knew that Ji Yinbing used to live here. He loved Ji Yinbing and did not dislike Ji Yinbing, but he was always a little resistant to going in.

It was not that he looked down on those people. He just felt that it was too dirty and felt nauseous.

Ji Yinbing led Han Luofan into the alley.

At this moment, a voice suddenly came from behind. "Wait, let's go together."

Ji Yinbing turned around in surprise and saw that Yan Nuo had already gotten out of the car.

He took Ji Yinbing's hand and said, "It's quite messy. Let's go together."

Ji Yinbing's heart melted.

The Dharavi slum was one of the largest slums in the world. It was unimaginable how big the slum was. Ji Yinbing casually picked a small alley and brought Han Luofan deep into it. The moment they entered the alley, Han Luofan smelled a stench that was not strong but kept lingering in front of his nose.

This stench was difficult to describe. It was impossible to say what it was coming from, or perhaps it was the stench of many things mixed together.

In this dilapidated and rotten alley, there were actually some small factories. Even in the factories, the electric wires were haphazardly strung. The workers at work were also dressed casually. Their clothes were dirty and tattered, and their hands were stained with filth.

Han Luofan's expression was calm, but his heart was deeply shaken.

It took them more than half an hour to walk out of this alley. At the end of the alley was a small river. Countless garbage and various dead things filled this small river.

Chapter 687: Pleasing His Brother-in-law

The moment he approached the river, Han Luofan smelled a pungent smell.

However, even though the river was so smelly that people did not dare to breathe, there were still people with swollen feet who were searching for usable items in the rubbish in the river.

You would feel nauseous if you saw this scene, but it was a habitat that many people relied on to survive.

Han Luofan had never heard of anything he had seen or heard today.

He stood by the river, his face pale.

Thinking about how Ji Yue and Ji Yinbing had lived in such a dark, dirty and inhumane place all those years ago, Han Luofan's heart ached. Compared to them, he, who clearly had a good life but still blamed everyone, looked especially ungrateful.

Han Luofan resisted the urge to cover his nose and not smell the stench. He tilted his head and looked at the calm Ji Yinbing. He asked her, "You used to live in such a place?"

"Yes."

Ji Yinbing casually pointed at a house and said to Han Luofan, "The woman you're talking about is locked in such a small house and has lived there for more than ten years. Even though she's been bullied day and night, and is sometimes not mentally sound, but she has never given up on survival."

"Perhaps that this "average" woman was indeed a little foolish and sweet when she was young. She was a little naive and ignorant, but she was braver than any woman I've seen. She was greater than anyone who dared to struggle on the verge of death for more than ten years in such a place!"

Ji Yinbing looked straight at Han Luofan's pale face and said, "She hanged herself after I escaped from the slums and found someone to rely on. She gritted her teeth and lived to see the day I obtained a new life."

At this point, Ji Yinbing suddenly fell silent.

Han Luofan fell completely silent.

He was suddenly very glad that he did not bring his father along. If his father came here to take a walk, he would probably live in guilt and longing for his mother for the rest of his life. Han Luofan thought about what he had said that day and felt that he was a bastard.

He wiped his face hard and asked Ji Yinbing, "Where is she buried?"

Ji Yinbing shook her head and said, "I don't know the exact location."

She actually did not know where her mother was buried?

Seeing Han Luofan's puzzled look, Yan Nuo quickly explained for Ji Yinbing. "When her mother died, Bingbing was only ten years old. Only her father knows where her mother buried her. We also went to that piece of land to take a look, but we didn't find a tombstone. I think her father didn't set up a tombstone for her mother."

That man probably treated Ji Yue as a wild cat or dog and dug a hole to bury her.

Han Luofan nodded with heartache and said, "It seems like I have to find that man."

Ji Yinbing frowned. She did not want to see that man again, but in order to find out where her mother was buried, she could only make a trip.

"Let's go back first."

...

When he returned to the Yan family, Han Luofan ate the local cuisine for dinner.

To be honest, the dishes in India were really not delicious. Han Luofan was not even full. When he returned to his room, he sent a WeChat message to Han Bing to inform him that he was safe. Han Luofan was about to take a shower when he received a video call request from Han Bing. After hesitating for a moment, Han Luofan still accepted the video call.

Han Bing was sitting in the study in his pajamas. In the video, he was sitting upright with a firm expression. It was obvious that he was a good official in China.

At the thought that this man had hugged him and cried once a few days ago, Han Luofan could not be afraid of him.

Han Bing stared at Han Luofan's clothes and said, "It's quite hot?"

"Yes, it's quite hot at night." Han Luofan pointed the camera at the air conditioner and said, "I've even turned on the air conditioner."

Han Bing nodded.

The father and son chatted about other things and tacitly avoided mentioning Ji Yue's matter. Han Luofan sighed and said, "Alright, I'll bring Mother's remains back. Don't worry."

Han Bing's expression turned serious as he told him, "You must bring them back."

"Ok."

In the end, Han Luofan did not tell Han Bing what he had seen and heard in the slums today. After hanging up the video call, Han Luofan took a shower and lay on the bed, feeling very hungry. He had to return to the country as soon as possible, or he would starve to death. In the middle of the night, Han Luofan really could not sleep. Seeing that the lights were on downstairs, he took his cigarette box and lighter and ran downstairs, planning to smoke two cigarettes in the backyard.

Han Luofan had just arrived at the first floor when he smelled the fragrance of food. Han Luofan was stunned for a moment before walking towards the kitchen. He saw his brother-in-law and his sister in the kitchen, hugging each other as they fried rice. Even the rice had to be fried while hugging each other. This dog abuse...

Hearing the commotion, Ji Yinbing tilted her head and looked over.

Seeing Han Luofan and noticing that he was holding a cigarette in his hand, Ji Yinbing thought that he was frightened by the scenes from the day. Little did she know that her brother was actually hungry. Ji Yinbing was a little surprised and asked him, "What's wrong?"

Han Luofan put down the cigarette box and strode to the kitchen. He stared at the pot and had a strange expression. "Beef? Didn't you say that the people of India don't eat beef?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I eat it."

Han Luofan looked at Yan Nuo again and could not help but praise him. "Not bad. You can cook."

Yan Nuo was about to be happy when he heard Ji Yinbing say, "He only knows how to cook fried rice."

"Oh," Han Luofan added. "I even know how to make tomato scrambled eggs."

Yan Nuo told Han Luofan expressionlessly, "There are eggs and no tomatoes here." After he finished speaking, he realized that his reaction was too cold and added kindly, "If you want to eat, get the servants to buy it tomorrow."

"Yes." Han Luofan would rather eat a plate of tomato scrambled eggs than eat Indian food.

He smelled the fragrance and asked Yan Nuo shamelessly, "Is there anything else? Can you give me a bowl too?"

Yan Nuo immediately thought of what Fang Yusheng had said.

Be good to your brother-in-law...

He nodded quickly and said, "And wait a minute."

After Han Luofan left, Yan Nuo scooped the fried beef fried rice for Ji Yinbing and made another serving for Han Luofan.

Han Luofan only took one bite before he was so touched that tears streamed down his face. He patted his chest and praised Yan Nuo, "Yan Nuo, not bad! You're very good. I think very highly of you. In the future, if you have any requests, as long as you ask and as long as I can do it, I won't hesitate."

Yan Nuo raised his eyebrows and felt that it was really easy to settle his future brother-in-law with a plate of fried rice. In any case, this was an unexpected surprise.

Ji Yinbing, who had overheard their conversation, gave Yan Nuo a faint smile.

Yan Nuo smiled and remained silent.

The next morning, after breakfast, Yan Nuo and the other two went to the Dharavi slum. Ji Yinbing had not returned to her home for many years. As she walked in the alley, she was surprised to discover that this place did not change much from when she had left back then.

Chapter 688: Domineering

The houses were still the same. The environment was still harsh, but some of the people she had seen before were dead, some had grown up, and some had moved away.

Justin, Vikas, and Ji Yinbing's father, Kulma, were still living in the old house back then. Yan Nuo had always asked people to pay attention to the news of the three of them.

Apparently, Vikas had taken a wife a few years earlier, and then the two of them always quarreled. There were three men in the family, and she was the only woman. She might have been treated unfairly, and she ran away in the end.

Two years ago, Justin had also gotten married. With the example of his eldest brother and sister-in-law, Justin didn't dare point fingers at his wife, but the couple hadn't been on good terms either. Justin had another child, a little girl named Lupa.

Kulma was not feeling well either. It was said that he was about to die and did not have two years to live because he had brain cancer.

Ji Yinbing stood at the door of the house she had lived in for eight years and was quite calm. After reaching her current status, the unhappy things in the past could no longer influence her emotions. She looked at these few houses and did not speak.

Han Luofan stood beside her and stared at the houses with a gloomy expression.

A little girl ran out of the house, wearing a small orange t-shirt and colorful pants. She ran out the back of the house and saw the strangers standing outside the door. She was curious. Lupa looked up at the three people who had suddenly visited her. She was afraid, but more curious.

She had rarely seen anyone dressed so elegantly in this region.

Lupa subconsciously looked at their wrists.

Han Luofan and Ji Yinbing's arms were clean, except for Yan Nuo's arm with a sacred thread. In India, only people with higher castes were qualified to wear the sacred thread. Lupa was a little surprised. She suddenly turned around and ran back to the house.

The three of them heard her talking to a woman in the house. A moment later, a woman in a navy blue T-shirt and black pants walked out. Her skin was slightly fairer than the other women in the slums, but she still looked dark when she stood in front of Ji Yinbing.

This was Lupa's mother, Yingla.

Yinglara stopped Lupa from touching Yan Nuo before asking them, "Who are you looking for?" Yinglara felt that the woman in front of her looked familiar.

When Arosenge was still alive, Ji Yinbing had received a few television interviews. She was very famous in India at that time. When Yingla was young, she had watched an interview program and had once treated Ji Yinbing as an idol. However, after so many years, her former faith had long been smeared by her reality.

Yan Nuo remained silent.

It was Ji Yinbing who spoke. Her gaze landed on Little Lupa and she asked, "Is this Justin's daughter?"

Yingla was surprised. "You know Justin?"

Ji Yinbing said, "I'm Sadaya." Sadaya was Ji Yinbing's name when she was young. When she said this name, she felt that it was unfamiliar.

Yingla's eyes widened. "Wait a minute," she said quickly. "I'll call Justin and the others right back."

The family of three, father and sons, worked in a paint factory not far from home. Yingla had an old phone at home. She called the factory before walking out of the house. Yan Nuo was of noble status, and Ji Yinbing was also of noble status now. Yingla stood in front of them and felt ashamed.

Ji Yinbing did not look at Yingluo again. She squatted down and patted Lupa's head. She asked, "Do you know who I am?"

Lupa tilted her head, her brown eyes filled with curiosity and surprise.

She had never seen a woman as beautiful as Ji Yinbing.

Lupa shook her head. "I don't know," she said.

Yingla opened her mouth to tell Lupa that this was her aunt, but she was afraid that Ji Yinbing would mind. Ji Yinbing was different now. Yingla was afraid that Ji Yinbing would be angry if she asked Lupa to call her aunt.

Ji Yinbing took the initiative to say, "I'm your aunt."

Lupa's eyes widened.

"I've heard of you." Lupa often heard her grandfather and father mention that aunt. Lupa was a child and had an innocent and kind heart. She whispered to Ji Yinbing, "Grandpa and the rest said that you were ungrateful and forgot about them when you became successful. He told me not to learn from you..."

As soon as the child said this, the expressions of everyone present changed. Yingla hurriedly covered Lupa's mouth and scolded her in a low voice, telling her to shut up. Yan Nuo and Han Luofan frowned at the same time, clearly having a deep opinion of this family. Only Ji Yinbing, the person in question, reacted the most calmly.

At this moment, a few hurried and messy footsteps came from behind.

Ji Yinbing stood up, and the three of them turned around at the same time to see Vikas and the rest. The father and sons received a call and rushed back without caring about anything. Along the way, the three of them were still discussing Ji Yinbing's sudden return.

Vikas said that Ji Yinbing had come to pick them up and take them to live a good life, but Justin thought that she was here to stir up old scores. Kulma felt that both her sons' guesses were possible. He felt uneasy and had a feeling that Ji Yinbing was up to no good.

Ji Yinbing was wearing a yellow strapless dress today. Her skin was fair, and part of her black hair was draped over her shoulders. The other part was braided and tied behind her head. Her fair and exquisite face was completely revealed, and her expression was cold and arrogant.

The three of them were stunned when they saw real Ji Yinbing standing in front of them.

Was this still the skinny Sadaya from before?

Although they had seen Ji Yinbing on television before, the three of them subconsciously thought that it was the special effect of television. Their thin and ordinary Sadaya could not possibly look so dazzling and charming. But now, Ji Yinbing was standing in front of them, alive and kicking. They had to believe it.

Staring at Ji Yinbing, the father and sons had their own thoughts.

Ji Yinbing deeply understood how ruthless her three relatives were. Their cruelty and male chauvinism were carved into their bones and fused into their blood. It was impossible for them to change in this lifetime.

Ji Yinbing could not be bothered to talk to them. She walked straight to Kulma and asked in a harsh tone, "Where is my mother's grave? Take us there."

Kulma was stunned when he heard this. He was stunned for a moment before he came back to his senses and said, "I... I buried her body casually on a wild slope. How would I remember..."

"Don't you remember?" Ji Yinbing's gaze turned cold.

Vikas was dissatisfied with his sister's attitude. He reprimanded Ji Yinbing indignantly. "Sadaya, without a father, you wouldn't be where you are today. What kind of attitude is this?"

"You're so successful now, why don't you bring us out of this godforsaken place? You're very rich now, right? I heard from others that you're a famous virologist in the world now. You must have many big houses, right? We don't want much. Just give us a house, a car, and find us a decent job..."

Upon hearing this, Han Luofan looked at Vikas as if he was looking at a retard.

Yan Nuo stood behind Ji Yinbing in silence. He was Ji Yinbing's strongest support at all times, and he was her harbor to avoid the wind and waves.

Vikas was still arrogantly saying his whimsical words. Ji Yinbing took a small step back from Yan Nuo's position without batting an eyelid. She suddenly stretched out her right hand to Yan Nuo. Yan Nuo understood and took out a gun from his back, passing it to Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing twirled the gun in her palm. Her actions were handsome and cool.

She held the gun to Vikas's brow while he was still chattering, and was expressionless. She said, "If you say another word, I'll kill you."

Chapter 689: There's Nothing A Gun Can't Deal With

His eyebrows turned cold.

This unfamiliar but chilling touch successfully made Vikas shut his mouth.

Vikas's heart beat faster, but soon, he was not afraid anymore. Vikas smiled slyly. He rubbed his hands and mocked Ji Yinbing. "Sadaya, don't point a toy gun at me..." In Vikas's heart, Ji Yinbing would always be the little girl that he could bully as he wished. She wouldn't dare to touch a gun.

Nothing was more effective than holding a gun to shut a chattering person up.

If it was real, then shoot him!

Ji Yinbing did not say a word of nonsense. Her wrist was facing down and she pressed the trigger.

There was a loud bang, and Lupa covered her ears and screamed in fear.

In the blink of an eye, a bullet hit Vikas's left leg.

Vikas's painful cry immediately sounded—

“Ah!”

Vikas' bloodcurdling scream shook the rats in the slums.

Back then, Ji Yinbing could beat Vikas half to death with a wooden stick. Many years later, she could still shoot him dead. Ji Yinbing was no longer the helpless little girl.

Ji Yinbing looked down at Vikas, who was hugging his leg and crying on the ground. She asked lightly, “Is a toy gun fun?”

Vikas's face was frighteningly pale. The pain twisted his face, and sweat appeared on his dark face. He looked at Ji Yinbing, but he could not say a word. His eyes were filled with fear for her.

Other than Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo, and Han Luofan, everyone else present was shocked by this change in events at the same time. Yingla hugged her daughter and shivered. Justin became more reserved, and when Kulma heard the gunshot, he staggered back like a frightened bird.

Beside him, his eldest son was injured. He sat on the ground and wailed as he held his wound.

Kulma stared at the blood flowing out of his eldest son's leg bone. He shivered and sat on the ground. Kurma understood that Ji Yinbing really did not treat them as family anymore. Her gun would be aimed at him the next second!

Kulma knew he had cancer, but he was still afraid of death, especially if he was shot to death.

Ji Yin's cold eyes turned over and landed on Kulma.

Kulma's soul, which was hidden in his body, felt a chill from her cold eyes. Kulma suddenly got up and knelt in front of Ji Yinbing. He raised his hands above his head and lowered his head to beg for mercy. "Don't kill me!"

"Sada... No, Honorable Miss Ji, please, on... on account of me..." Kurma wanted to say, "Please spare my life on account of the eight years I've raised you." But just as she was about to open her mouth, Kulma thought of how he had treated Ji Yinbing.

He did raise her, but he only gave her something to eat so that she would not starve to death. He did not allow her to study and even made her work since she was young. He even wanted to sell her!

Kulma shivered and quickly changed his words. He begged, "Miss Ji! Please don't kill me, don't kill me..." He begged bitterly and raised his head to carefully glance at Ji Yinbing. Seeing that Ji Yinbing's expression was cold and expressionless, Kurma quickly lowered her head and kowtowed to beg for mercy.

Ji Yinbing looked at the person who kept kowtowing to her in pity and disgust.

Hatred?

She hated him. She was not a saint. How could she not hate the person who had treated her like that!

When she was young, Ji Yinbing was actually quite afraid of this man because he controlled her life and death. If she was obedient, he would give her food and let her live. If she was disobedient, she would be beaten and scolded. One time, Kulma wanted her to meet Ah Han, but Ji Yinbing was unwilling and told him that Ah Han bullied her.

However, Kulma was unmoved. He scolded her for a long time. He scolded her for being useless and insensible... Ji Yinbing refused to say anything that day. Later on, Kulma brought her to a cliff.

He pinched Ji Yinbing's neck with one hand and raised her up.

Ji Yinbing floated on the edge of the cliff with a hundred-meter steep slope under her feet.

That was the first time Ji Yinbing was so close to Death. As long as Kurma let go of his hand, Ji Yinbing could fall into Death's arms. Ji Yinbing was afraid of death. She had always thought that living was better than dying. Only by living could there be limitless hope. It was also because of this attitude in life that she had reached this point.

In Ji Yinbing's heart, Kulma was the most untouchable mountain.

It could crush Ji Yinbing with just a casual move.

Now, this lofty and heavy mountain had actually kowtowed to her. He was just a useless person. In an instant, the last demon in Ji Yinbing's heart died. From then on, there was only light in her heart. She could be impudent and have no more fear.

Ji Yinbing took a deep breath as if a heavy burden had been lifted from her shoulders.

Then she said to Kulma, "Take me to my mother's grave."

"Okay!"

"Okay, okay!"

Kulma quickly stood up and said loudly, "I'll bring you there now!"

Ji Yinbing put away her gun and her disdainful gaze. She said coldly, "Lead the way."

Kulma turned around and brought the three of them to Ji Yue's grave.

Ji Yinbing returned the gun to Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo took the gun and held her hand. He pinched Ji Yinbing's fingers and said gently in her ear, "Beautifully done, my little..." Yan Nuo almost said the words 'little slave'. To Yan Nuo, 'my little slave' was his special nickname for Ji Yinbing.

He had a dream once and accidentally called out this name. After that, Ji Yinbing told him off for a long time.

Ji Yinbing tilted her head and looked at him with a dangerous gaze.

Yan Nuo saw it and the words "little slave" changed to "little cutie."

Ji Yinbing's lips twitched.

"Shut up."

Yan Nuo's face was wooden as he said words like "little cutie". It was especially strange.

...

On the way to Chaotic Burial Mountain in the suburbs, Han Luofan was especially silent.

He was silent for two reasons.

Firstly, he was about to see her mother's remains. Secondly, he was shocked by Ji Yinbing's actions.

At this moment, Han Luofan's thoughts were as follows—

I have a sister. She beats people up without saying a word. She takes out her gun without saying a word. What am I going to do from now on?

Han Luofan had already predicted how miserable his future life would be.

"We're here! On the mountain!"

Kulma pointed at the slope in front of him. It was a famous mass grave in Mumbai. Many people in the slums were buried here casually after they died. On this slope, countless dead souls were buried. Sometimes, when you dug a pit in the ground, you could see a skeleton.

Chapter 690: Her Grave Was Barren

Ji Yinbing had been here before, but she had never found her mother's tombstone.

This mountain was not big, but it was not small either. It was impossible for her to dig three feet into the ground. It was a sin to disturb a group of dead souls for a single person.

Kulma looked at the mountain and frowned.

Back then, he had casually dug a pit and buried that woman. To be honest, he did not even remember where Ji Yue's grave was. However, Kurma did not dare to say it out loud, afraid that he would lose her life if he did.

Ji Yinbing stood beside Kulma. She stared at the hill in front of her and asked, "Where is it?"

Kulma felt guilty and pointed somewhere.

Yan Nuo suddenly said, "You're lying."

Kurma had wanted to point out a place to fool him, but Yan Nuo exposed his lie just as he opened his mouth. He immediately felt that his life was in danger. Being stared at by Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo, and another seemingly harmless young man with the same cold eyes, Kulma shivered in fear.

He had to tell the truth. "Oh, I don't remember the exact location."

Ji Yinbing and the rest had ugly expressions.

A man buried his wife with his own hands but did not even remember his wife's grave after that.

This...

Han Luofan also felt aggrieved for his biological mother.

Ji Yinbing suppressed the urge to shoot Kulma. She clenched her fists and warned Kulma, "I'll give you ten minutes to find my mother's grave. If you can't find it or use other people's bones to patronize us..."

Kulma looked at Ji Yinbing and met her murderous eyes. Kulma trembled and quickly said, "Miss... Miss Ji, I will definitely find it!" He ran up the mountain like a rabbit and found the general location where Ji Yue was buried.

Finally, he stood beside a barren piece of land. "This should be it," he said.

On this mountain, weeds were growing, but the soil in front of him was barren with only gravel.

Ji Yinbing stared at the soil and said softly, "Is there a grudge in your heart, so there's no grass on the grave after she died?" She was asking Han Luofan.

Han Luofan said, "On our side, there's a saying that if a person dies and his grave is covered in green grass and flowers, it means that the deceased's descendants are living very well. It's a good sign. If the grave doesn't have plants growing on it soon..."

Han Luofan lowered his head slightly, his long eyelashes casting a shadow on his brown eyes, making him look sad and painful. Han Luofan murmured, "It means that the dead... won't die in peace."

Yan Nuo listened quietly.

Ji Yinbing squatted down and touched the small grave. She said, "Mom, I'm here to pick you up."

Upon seeing this scene and hearing this, Han Luofan's eyes also warmed and tears fell. He knelt down in front of the small grave without a tombstone and kowtowed three times before saying, "My name is Luofan. I'm almost 35 years old this year. I'm... your child."

"I've come with my sister to pick you up and bring you home."

The siblings knelt in front of the grave. Ji Yinbing was good at controlling her emotions and did not cry, but her eyes were a little red. Han Luofan, on the other hand, was crying.

A moment later, when the siblings calmed down, Yan Nuo took out a few shovels and hoes from the tools he brought. "Dig. Let's start digging and go home early."

He distributed the hoes and shovels to Ji Yinbing and Han Luofan.

After saying that he was disturbing the grave, Yan Nuo rolled up the sleeve of his shirt and let go of the soil on the ground. Ji Yinbing and Han Luofan dug the soil together. After a while, the grave was dug open. Han Luofan touched a crisp bone. He quickly put down the hoe and said to the other two, "I found it."

Ji Yinbing stopped and looked at the white bone. She put down the hoe and picked up a small shovel again to dig out Ji Yue's remains.

The remains had already started to break down, and a few large bones were broken.

Ji Yinbing and Han Luofan carefully placed the bones into a wooden box. Ji Yinbing said to the bones, "Mom, let's go home." With that, she closed the lid and looked up at Kulma.

Kulma's face was very pale. When he realized what Ji Yinbing was going to do, his expression became extremely panicked. "You, you can't kill me. I'm your father!" Kulma turned around and was about to run. Yan Nuo kicked the ground with the tip of his foot and a small stone flew towards Kulma's knee.

Kulma's knees suddenly hurt, and he fell to the ground. Yan Nuo walked forward and stepped on Kulma's back. Then, he tilted his head and looked at Ji Yinbing. He asked her, "What do you want to do?"

Ji Yinbing thought of the harm that Kurma had done to Ji Yue over the years.

She blinked and said calmly, "Cut it."

Everyone understood.

Yan Nuo blinked. Ji Yinbing's words made him feel that something was wrong. He nodded and asked Ji Yinbing and Han Luofan to go down the mountain first. The siblings walked down the mountain, and Han Luofan kept talking the entire way. He asked Ji Yinbing, "Aren't you afraid of going to jail for shooting people?"

Ji Yinbing glanced at him and asked, "What do you think?"

Han Luofan thought about it before saying, "I don't think so."

Ji Yinbing remained silent.

Carrying her mother's remains and walking down the mountain, Ji Yinbing kept thinking about a question. Why was there such a huge difference between her and Han Luofan when they were born from the same mother?

Han Luofan was talkative like a fool...

However, when she thought about the fact that she and Vikas and Justin were from the same father and mother, and that there was a huge difference between them, she did not find it strange.

They waited at the foot of the mountain for a few minutes before Yan Nuo returned. His hands were clean, and it was obvious that he had washed them. Han Luofan asked him, "Aren't you going to call an ambulance?"

Yan Nuo also looked at his brother-in-law as if he was looking at a fool. Then, he said, "Whether he will live or die depends on fate."

...

The next day, the three of them boarded the plane to China.

There was no direct flight to Junyang City in Mumbai, so they had to make a transfer. They first arrived at Binjiang City before taking the plane to Junyang City.

Han Bing came to the airport after lunch. He sat in the VIP room and waited for Han Luofan.

He finished two glasses of green tea but it was not yet time to order. Han Bing stood up and strolled around the VIP room. In the last hour, this man, who had dominated the government like a fish in water, had actually gone to the toilet three times and washed his face twice.

Those sitting in the VIP room were all people of extraordinary status, so they naturally knew Han Bing. Seeing the former provincial party secretary's anxious expression, everyone was extremely suspicious.

Someone like him was calm even when he saw the head of the country. What happened and made him so nervous?