

Ex's Brother 541

Chapter 541: The Truth Back Then

After the wedding, Vera and Yan Nuo returned to the Yan family house under the moonlight. She was here to pick up an earring that was left behind in the Yan family.

Seeing them return, La Pu had wanted to say something to Yan Nuo, but when he saw Vera, he stopped.

Yan Nuo sat on the sofa and thought about his feelings for Ji Yinbing.

Yan Nuo started to doubt himself after seeing what happened to Snow.

At this moment, Vera found the earring.

"Brother Yan Nuo, I found the earring. I'll go back first." Vera put the earring in her bag and planned to leave.

After struggling internally, Yan Nuo suddenly said to Vera, "Stay tonight."

He asked her to stay.

They were both adults, so it was impossible for Vera not to understand what he meant.

She was elated, but there was a reserved hesitation on her face. "This..."

"I said stay."

Vera stayed.

The two of them went upstairs together.

They entered Yan Nuo's room. Yan Nuo closed the door casually and hugged Vera in his arms. It was strange. He was calm and even a little tired.

Yan Nuo knew what the problem was.

He didn't love Vera. But at this moment, Vera took the initiative. Yan Nuo thought to himself, "Try it and you might feel something." As Vera became more and more impudent, Yan Nuo suddenly pushed her away and said coldly, "Your room is next door."

The love in Vera's eyes disappeared. "W-What did you say?" Vera was angry that she was fooled. She gritted her teeth. Yan Nuofu added, "Vera, go to your room."

When Yan Nuo was serious, Vera was afraid.

She scolded, "You bastard!"

Vera pushed Yan Nuo away and carried her bag. She opened the door and walked out. When she left, she closed the door with a bang.

Yan Nuo stood behind the door and was a little angry. His mind had probably been eaten by a dog. He actually did such a childish and brainless thing. Soon, he heard the sound of a steam whistle downstairs. He walked to the window and glanced down. He saw Vera leaving in the Yan family car.

Yan Nuo retracted his gaze and his face was cold.

The next morning, he went to the dining room for breakfast.

La Pu waited on him. He suddenly said, “Miss Vera didn’t stay over, Young Sir?”

“Yeah.”

La Pu stopped asking.

There was only one reason why she did not stay the night. Sir and Vera had a conflict.

La Pu thought of something else and hesitated. Yan Nuo, on the other hand, was focused on other things and did not notice any abnormality in La Pu. Yan Nuo was in a bad mood and planned to go to the back of the mountain to see his subordinates who deserved a beating.

After he left, La Pu sighed. He didn’t tell Yan Nuo that last night, Bing had returned too, but not long after Young Sir and Miss Vera went upstairs, Bing came downstairs.

She looked terrible when she went downstairs, and her eyes were red. La Pu was not stupid. He guessed that Ji Yinbing might have seen something upstairs.

She only saw the beginning, but she did not expect the end. This was good, La Pu thought. It would be good to keep the misunderstanding going. It would be good to keep Bing from having thoughts she shouldn’t have.

Yan Nuo suddenly became cold to Vera. However, he didn’t look for Ji Yinbing.

On the one hand, it was because he and Vera were still in a relationship. On the other hand, he was still not sure if his feelings for Ji Yinbing were because he wanted to be with her forever or because he was lost in his thoughts.

At first, Vera was willing to walk around Yan Nuo, but soon after, Annita suddenly fainted and entered the hospital.

Dr. Moore gave Annita a checkup. The results were unexpected.

Annita actually had brain cancer that was already in the late stages!

Upon hearing this news, Yan Nuo and Yan Yu went to the hospital to visit Annita.

Annita looked as if she had expected this. She looked calm.

She held Yan Nuo's hand and said a lot to him. The general idea was to ask Yan Nuo to take good care of Vera in the future. It was difficult for Yan Nuo to reject a request from someone who was on the verge of death. He agreed in front of Annita, but he thought to himself, When you die, I'll do whatever I want.

Yan Nuo was not a kind person. He hated moral kidnapping. After Yan Nuo and Yan Yu left, Annita looked at Vera whose eyes were slightly red and suddenly said, "Vera, I have something to tell you."

Vera wiped her eyes and sat down on the small stool.

Annita held Vera's hand. She seemed to have thought of something and was also sad. "My poor Vera. You lost your father at such a young age. Now, Mom has to..." Annita started to sob. The tears that Vera had which initially stopped fell again.

The mother and daughter hugged each other and cried.

After she calmed down a little, Annita said, "Vera, actually, there's something I've been hiding from you."

"What?"

Annita asked Vera to close the door.

Vera did as she was told. As she sat back on the stool, she heard Annita say, “Actually, your father didn’t die to save your Aunt Yan Mei.”

Vera’s expression changed. “But didn’t they say that Dad passed away to save Aunt Yan Mei!”

Annita said, “No, in fact, it happened suddenly. Your father was pushed to his death by your Aunt Yan Mei as a scapegoat!” Vera felt that it was ridiculous and unbelievable!

“Mom, are you serious?”

“Of course!” Annita said. “I originally thought that your father passed away to save Yan Mei. But later, a survivor who came back with me told me that what happened was not what the rumors said. At that time, they went on a mission together and encountered an ambush. Your Aunt Yan Mei and your father were together at that time. It was said that when the bullet came, your Aunt Yan Mei grabbed your father who took the bullet for her!”

“That ruthless woman actually hid the truth and fabricated a story that didn’t exist. Everyone was fooled by Yan Mei, including me!”

Vera was stunned.

She could not accept this truth.

Annita suddenly added, “Yan Yu knows about this.”

“Wh-what?” Vera was stunned. “Sister Yan Yu knows?”

“Of course! Otherwise, why do you think she doesn’t think you can be with Yan Nuo?”

Vera knew that Yan Yu did not like her. She did not understand why because she came from a good background. So this was the truth!

She was afraid that she would take revenge on them if she got together with Brother Yan Nuo!

Chapter 542: I Won't Marry You

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

Then Then does Brother Yan Nuo know?" Vera hoped that Yan Nuo didn't know.

Annita narrowed her eyes and said, "I don't know about that, but the siblings have always been on the same page. I guess he probably knows. Otherwise, why hasn't he married you yet?"

Thinking about how Vera came back to cry and make a fuss one night, Annita's eyes flashed. She said, "Let me ask you, did Yan Nuo humiliate you on purpose?"

Vera couldn't help but think of that night when Yan Nuo brought her into the room but chased her away.

In an instant, her face turned pale.

A mocking smile appeared on her pale face. "I see.

Vera felt pain and hatred.

Annita took in her daughter's reaction, her beautiful eyes shining with venom.

Annita endured her illness for more than two months before finally dying.

A woman who had once been beautiful and fit had died, but she had been tortured by illness until she was as thin as a skeleton. Yan Nuo and YanYu attended the funeral. Annita was going to hold a cremation after she died and scatter her ashes in the Ganges because of her religious beliefs.

Vera sobbed the entire time. Yan Nuo was half an adopted son of Annita. Yan

Nuo had to do all the things that should be done by the eldest son.

After the funeral, Vera went home to take a shower and moved to the Yan family's house for a few days.

For the past few days, Vera had been troubled.

Yan Nuo thought that she was missing Annita, so he did not pay attention.

One month after Annita died, Vera suddenly said to Yan Nuo, "Brother Yan Nuo,

I'm 23 years old this year."

Yan Nuo nodded and said, "I know. You're a year younger than me."

Seeing that he did not understand what she was saying, Vera was anxious. She could not help but say, "Girls my age are usually married."

Yan Nuo added, "You're only 23 years old. You're still young"

Vera finally understood that Yan Nuo was pretending "Brother Yan Nuo, you don't plan to marry me, right?" Vera didn't plan to continue beating around the bush with Yan Nuo. She knew that if she didn't mention it, Yan Nuo would continue to delay it.

Yan Nuo's expression finally turned serious.

He looked at Vera and saw the girl's shy and anxious expression. He felt a little irritated. Yan Nuo suddenly said, "I won't marry you."

These words successfully cut off the last bit of hope in Vera's heart. "Brother Yan Nuo, why? You were the one who confessed to me? Do you want to break up with me?"

Yan Nuo frowned when he heard Vera's accusatory words. He said, "Have you forgotten? At that time, I did confess to you in front of Anita. But after that, I also told you clearly that I confessed to you and dated you to stop the people from pestering you."

Vera wrung her hands tightly and said softly, "So you never loved me?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

This was a tacit agreement.

Vera hated it

Yan Nuo's mother was her father's murderer, but she was still chasing after the son of her father's murderer!

She was too inhumane!

Vera hid her hatred and asked Yan Nuo, "Then what's it like to be with me? A boring game? Or do you think you're happy to see me running around for you?" "Vera." Yan Nuo frowned. He didn't like hearing her say such things. He corrected Vera's wrong thinking and said, "I'm with you to save you. I didn't break up with you because I wanted to save your face."

Yan Nuo's words made Vera give up completely

Vera said, "I understand."

She left the Yan family.

Yan Nuo did not know if they had broken up, but he unilaterally thought that they had broken up.

The next time he saw Vera was in the mercenary team.

Come to think of it, Vera was originally the third leader of the mercenary group. It was reasonable for her to appear here. However, these subordinates were unwilling to accept her, because Vera was obviously a flower vase. She could not lift her arms or shoulders. The first time she heard a gunshot, she was so frightened that she trembled.

Yan Yu mumbled with her lips when she saw Yan Nuo. She said, "Look at you.

You injured her so much that she's mentally ill. A lunatic should go to a mental hospital to stay. Why are you here? Are you embarrassing yourself? Her words were arrogant and venomous.

Yan Nuo remained silent, but he disagreed with Vera's actions.

He looked for Vera to talk to her. "You don't even know how to fire a gun. Why are you here?

Vera said, "I can learn." "What are you trying to say?

Vera said, "My father was one of the founders of the Black Fiend Mercenary

Group. He died to save your mother. As his only child, I think I have a share in this mercenary group." The Black Fiend Mercenary Group was like a big cake.

She had to take a bite.

Yan Nuo narrowed his eyes. "Do you know what you're talking about? "I know." "Very good."

Yan Nuo suddenly stood up and left without saying anything.

The next morning, when Vera reappeared, she saw that the training ground was no longer as hot as it used to be. All the mercenaries were gathered in a few circles, sitting cross-legged on the grass. Yan Nuo and Yan Nuo were surrounded by them.

Only then did Vera know that today was Challenge Day.

The so-called Challenge Day meant that every mercenary had one chance to challenge their superior. Once he suppressed his superior in terms of strength, he had the chance to replace his superior. There were only two such Challenge

Days every year.

And today was exactly that time.

Upon seeing Vera, Yan Yu said to her, "You can't be the third leader of the Black

Fiend Mercenary Group just because you want to. It's very simple if you want to be the third leader."

Yan Yu fingers circled the mercenaries in the circle before she said, "Today, a warrior will be born here. He will be the most skilled person apart from Ah Nuo and me! If you want to be the third leader, it's simple. Just defeat him!"

Vera's face turned ugly. "You guys did it on purpose!" He knew that she had never practiced martial arts, but he still humiliated her like this!

Yan Yu sneered. "Yes, I did it on purpose!"

She said, "There's not a single useless person in our mercenary group!

Naturally, we can't let a useless person be the leader."

When those mercenaries heard their big leader's words, they howled at the same time.

Vera's lips trembled as she asked softly, "What if the challenger fails?

Yan Yu's red lips curled up and she said cruelly, "Then get lost and become a logistician!

The words "get lost" were especially loud.

The mercenaries began to roar again. They could not wait to see Vera suffer..

Chapter 543: Hug

Translator: Atlas Studios | Editor: Atlas Studios

This mercenary group had long changed dynasties. Batches of fresh blood had been poured in. The group of people who had once been loyal to Vera's father,

Neya, had long retired or died. The current Black Fiend Mercenary Group was dominated by the Yan siblings.

Their words were like an imperial edict.

The entry of Vera, the daughter of one of the former founders, was an outsider to these mercenaries and was not welcomed.

After half a day of battle, a new victor was born.

That person was called Xiao Fengyi. It was said that he was kidnapped by human traffickers and sold to this country when he was young. Later on, he was saved by Yan Yu. Although Xiao Fengyi was not tall and sturdy, Vera, who had watched him fight with other people, turned pale when she saw him.

This person had successfully defeated all the challengers.

Vera subconsciously looked at his hands. His hands could easily break her neck.

Vera swallowed and said softly, "L.. I volunteer to be a logistician."

Xiao Fengyi was speechless.

He was already done warming up, but she was going to run away?

Yan Nuo and Yan Yu looked at each other speechlessly.

Vera's days as a logistician in the Black Fiend Mercenary Group were not easy.

Logistics would also go out on missions sometimes. She had to learn first aid treatment and the easiest way to shoot and use weapons. When Vera was enslaved by the entire mercenary group, Ji Yinbing did not idle around.

On this day, Ji Yinbing returned.

On the day she returned, Yan Nuo did not go on a mission. This day was neither a festival nor a holiday.

When Yan Yu found him, Yan Nuo was doing sit-ups on the double bars. He had done about 200 of them, and his breathing was a little chaotic. Yan Yu's face was magnified in front of Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo sat up when he was done. "Sister."

He looked at Yan Yu standing in front of him.

Yan Yu rarely took the initiative to look for him. Once she did, there must be something going on.

Yan Nuo asked her, "Why are you looking for me?"

Yan Yu's words were directed upwards and she sat down beside Yan Nuo. She placed her legs on another pole and said, "Bingbing is back."

In the years that Yan Nuo had been studying in the military academy at West

Point, Ji Yinbing's relationship with Yan Yu had improved immensely.

In private, Yan Yu called her Bingbing very affectionately

Yan Nuo was a little dazed.

It had been almost three months since he last saw Ji Yinbing.

She's home?

Yeah."

Yan Nuo hesitated.

He didn't know if he should see her.

Yan Yu suddenly said, “I think she seems very happy and can’t wait to share something with someone.”

Yan Nuo imagined that scene.

He had to admit that he wanted to be the person who shared Ji Yinbing’s joy.

Yan Nuo jumped down from the horizontal bar and strode towards the manor.

Yan Yu narrowed her eyes and suddenly sighed.

When Yan Nuo returned to the house, Ji Yinbing was sitting on the grass in front of the manor, talking to a servant. It was unknown what they said, but the servant was congratulating Ji Yinbing excitedly.

What happened?

Yan Nuo quickened his pace. “Bing”

Hearing Yan Nuo’s call, Ji Yinbing turned around.

The servant beside her quickly knelt down to greet her, and Ji Yinbing also knelt down. “Alright, get up.”

The two of them stood up at the same time. The servant retreated consciously, leaving Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo standing face to face.

Yan Nuo asked her, “Is there anything good?”

Ji Yinbing nodded vigorously.

She seemed to want to laugh, but she pretended not to.

Tell me what happened.” Yan Nuo’s mood soared. Ji Yinbing smiled mysteriously.

Putting away her smile, Ji Yinbing suddenly asked Yan Nuo, “Master, are you afraid of being corrupted

Yan Nuo was stunned. Then, he shook his head.

In the next second, the little slave in front of him suddenly tiptoed and hugged him.

Yan Nuo was speechless.

That was the first time they hugged.

In the garden outside the Yan family’s house, after asking for his permission, Ji

Yinbing boldly hugged him

She was untouchable, and anyone who touched her would be corrupted.

So before she hugged him, she asked for his opinion.

Yan Nuo was very nervous. Whenever he was nervous, his face would tense up.

Ji Yinbing hugged him tightly.

She was much shorter than him and had to tiptoe to wrap her arms around his neck. Yan Nuo heard that Ji Yinbing seemed to be crying. Her tears fell into his short-sleeved T-shirt. Yan Nuo regained his senses and slowly raised his hands.

His hand was about to land on Ji Yinbing's waist.

At this moment, Ji Yinbing suddenly whispered into his ear and said softly,

Thank you, Master."

Yan Nuo suddenly retracted his hand.

He felt guilty like a thief who had done something bad. "Why are you thanking me? He felt uncomfortable talking when she hugged him tightly.

Ji Yinbing said, "Thank you for being willing to help me." "The year she was eight years old, she lingered for thirteen days in front of those colleges. She begged more than four hundred people. Some scolded her, some stayed away from her, some spat at her, and some threw stones at her.

Only he had brought her home.

It was a one in four hundred chance.

Ji Yinbing finally let go of Yan Nuo.

She rubbed her red eyes with her hand before taking off the bag on her back.

Yan Nuo had yet to recover from the warmth and beauty of this hug. The person in front of him opened the bag and took out an envelope. Ji Yinbing opened the envelope in front of Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo looked down at her actions with a warm gaze.

From Ji Yinbing's trembling fingers, she could tell that the thing inside must be very important to her. She finally opened the envelope and took out a thin piece of paper. Ji Yinbing did not open the piece of paper. She handed it to Yan

Nuo.

She said, "Master, I hope that you can open it for me."

It was great to have someone she respected and liked open the first precious gift of her life.

Yan Nuo took the letter and looked at Ji Yinbing deeply for a long time before lowering his head and opening the letter slowly.

Harvard College.

After reading the largest row of words in the letter, Yan Nuo's expression changed.

In his hand was Ji Yinbing's acceptance letter, an acceptance letter from

Harvard College in the United States!

He suppressed the thousands of emotions in his heart and shifted his gaze away from the letter to look at Ji Yinbing. The girl in front of him had a rare smile on her cold face. She was smiling so widely that her eyebrows were curved. Seeing Yan Nuo look at the letter and then at him, Ji Yinbing could not help but say to him, "Master, I really got in!"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

Ji Yinbing did not notice Yan Nuo's abnormality. She continued, "Master promised that as long as I got into Harvard, you would send me overseas to study.. I really did it!"

Chapter 544: Because I Have You

I've entered the world's most famous university. As your slave, Master, will you feel honored?

Ji Yinbing was very happy, but this happiness could not infect Yan Nuo.

The man's cold lips curled up. Yan Nuo said, "Congratulations." His congratulations sounded very calm.

At this moment, the calmer his tone was, the more abnormal it was. Ji Yinbing was too happy now and did not notice the abnormality in Yan Nuo's tone.

Yan Nuo returned the piece of paper to Ji Yinbing, who was still smiling. He said, "When the time comes, I'll send you to America."

Taking the acceptance letter, Ji Yinbing said, "Okay!"

Ji Yinbing watched as Yan Nuo turned around to leave before looking down at her acceptance letter. She read her name on the acceptance letter and the words Harvard College over and over again. When she calmed down, she realized that the place where Yan Nuo's fingers had pinched the letter was a

little crumpled.

She gently smoothed that spot, but she could not.

Could it be that her master was just as excited as her?

Yan Nuo returned to the training ground.

Yan Yu, who was still sitting on the horizontal bar, did not seem surprised by his return. Yan Nuo glanced at her and said, "You knew this all along? The news that she was accepted by Harvard?"

"Yeah."

Yan Yu looked down at her brother and said, "Shouldn't you be happy at this time? Your little slave has been admitted to Harvard. This is the first time in the entire India. Yan Nuo, are you happy?"

Yan Nuo remained silent.

This time, Yan Yu did not plan to let him off, She asked Yan Nuo aggressively, "You care so much about the opinions of others. Your little slave has won glory for you now. You should be happy, right?" Yan Shu smiled as she looked at her good brother. However, there was no smile in his eyes. Instead, they

looked sharp and cold.

She asked, "Yan Nuo, are you really happy?"

Yan Nuo didn't reply. He turned around and left awkwardly.

Nothing escaped his sister's eyes.

She knew how he felt about Ji Yinbing.

She also knew what he was afraid of.

Yes, he was weak and useless! He was not powerful enough to resist the entire upper-class society of America for Ji Yinbing alone! He was not a real man. When it was time to make a choice, he hesitated and was afraid.

Such a cowardly person would definitely disappoint her.

“Yan Nuo,” Yan Yu shouted at him.

Yan Nuo stopped in his tracks.

He didn’t tun around. He heard his sister say, “People will care about a lot of things in their lives like other peoples’ looks and opinions. However, when you’re old and you really miss your chance, you’ll realize that what you really care about is just one person.”

“Don’t let those feelings of confusion that aren’t worth mentioning make you miss the person you might only meet once in your life!”

Yan Yu jumped down from the horizontal bar. She walked to Yan Nuo’s side and looked up at him. She said, “If I were you, I wouldn’t care so much. I love her whether she’s a noble or a princess, I dare to love her even if she’s a lowly commoner.”

With that, she walked past Yan Nuo and left.

Yan Nuo stood rooted to the ground.

The news of Ji Yinbing being accepted by Harvard spread throughout the country within a day.

In an instant, she became famous throughout the country.

A slum-bom slut and an untouchable person had actually been admitted to Harvard College, which many upper-class aristocrats could not achieve! For a moment, the entire country was shocked! Everyone in the slums was proud of her. All the wealthy people of the upper-class families treated Ji Yinbing

as an exception.

Just as Yan Nuo had predicted, Ji Yinbing's goodness could not be hidden.

Everyone knew how outstanding and beautiful she was.

His little slave was no longer his only little slave.

'There were newspapers and television stations who wanted to interview Ji Yinbing, but they were all rejected by her. She packed her luggage and brought her acceptance letter along. She was already prepared to go to America. Yan Nuo had not come to see Ji Yinbing for the past few days. He only returned

when Ji Yinbing was about to leave India and go to America.

After he returned, he first sent Ji Yinbing a congratulatory gift.

He gave her a phone.

Ji Yinbing hesitated for a moment before taking the phone.

"Keep in touch from now on," he said.

Ji Yinbing was flattered and nodded. She was afraid that she had misunderstood and could not help but ask, "Can I take the initiative to contact Master?"

Yan Nuo suppressed something and nodded.

Ji Yinbing was satisfied.

"Have you packed your things?"

“Yes, they’ve been packed a long time ago.” Ji Yinbing was very excited. Yan Nuo saw her excitement and yearning, and became impatient.

Was she in such a hurry to leave India?

Yes, she had suffered all kinds of disdain and bullying in this country. How could she not be happy when she could go to that free country?

Yan Nuo endured it and finally asked Ji Yinbing a question that would hurt himself. “Is there no reason for you to stay in India?”

Ji Yinbing was stunned.

“Master...” She was a little afraid.” Master, why are you asking this question? ”

Yan Nuo said, “Look, you packed everything early. You can’t wait to leave this country because this country has disappointed you, right?”

Ji Yinbing fell silent.

She could not refute Yan Nuo’s words.

She had completely lost hope in this country since Minna’s death.

She knew that if this continued, something would happen to this country sooner or later and those thousands of women were the first victims.

Yan Nuo understood Ji Yinbing’s silence.

He suddenly laughed self-deprecatingly and said, “That’s true. This is indeed a country that makes people disappointed.”

“That’s not right either.” Ji Yinbing suddenly interrupted him.

A hint of surprise flashed past his eyes. Yan Nuo looked at Ji Yinbing in shock and frowned slightly, as if he was puzzled. Ji Yinbing smiled lightly at Yan Nuo and looked at him deeply. She said softly, “In this country, Master is an existence that I will always feel warmth whenever I think of him.”

“This country isn’t too bad because of you.”

This sentence was almost like a confession.

However, Yan Nuo did not dare to think too deeply about it.

He was afraid that he would misunderstand Ji Yinbing’s words.

He took a deep breath and said, “That’s good, that’s good.”

Before Yan Nuo left the room, he said, “I’ll send you to America tomorrow morning so rest well.”

Ji Yinbing looked at Yan Nuo’s back view and could no longer maintain her smile.

She almost couldn’t help but confess her feelings to Yan Nuo on an impulse.

She lowered her eyes and reminded herself. She couldn’t be rash. She doesn’t have the right to confess to her master yet. She had to become better and enough to be his match before she had the right to say that she liked him.

Wait a little longer. It will come soon.

Ji Yinbing opened her eyes again with determination.

Chapter 545: Her Outstandingness

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor:Atlas Studios

Yan Yu was very happy that a slave from her house was admitted to Harvard.

She was rarely happy. Whenever she was happy, she would create trouble.

She invited the most famous and powerful people in Mumbai to attend Ji Yinbing's school banquet.

Ji Yinbing was a lowly commoner. No one was willing to attend her school banquet, even though she had been admitted to the best university in the world. However, the meaning was different when the person who invited them was the Yan family's head.

'When one beats a dog, one must answer to its master. Staring at the name on the invitation card, everyone thought for a moment and finally decided to attend the banquet on time.

Ji Yinbing did not know any of this.

She packed her things, checked them carefully to make sure she hadn't missed anything, and then decided to go downstairs for dinner. When she came downstairs, she realized that the family was setting up the banquet hall. She stood on the stairs and was stunned.

There was a banquet at home today?

She quickly found Butler La Pu and asked him, "Mr. La Pu, is there a banquet at home today?"

"Yeah."

“What is it? Why didn’t you say so earlier? I’m leaving now.” Many years ago, before Yan Nuo went to the West Point Military School, his family had organized a banquet for him. At that time, all the servants had left. No one was willing to stay with the polluters.

La Pu looked at her strangely.

“Don’t you know?”

“What?”

La Pu said, “The party tonight is for you!”

Ji Yinbing was speechless.

She was the main reason for the banquet, but she actually did not know about it.

“What happened?” She was confused.

Only then did La Pu know that Ji Yinbing did not know that there was a banquet tonight. He thought about it and guessed that this was most likely Miss Yan Yu’s idea. In that case, could it be that Young Sir did not know either?

“Miss Yan Yu sent invitations to the high society in Mumbai to attend your school banquet tonight.”

Ji Yinbing was quite surprised. “For me?”

Would anyone come?

Ji Yinbing remained suspicious.

“I don’t know about that. Miss Yan Yu asked us to set up the scene. We were only responsible for setting up.”

“Oh.”

Ji Yinbing wanted to find Yan Yu, but she couldn’t.

‘When Yan Nuo returned from the training ground, he saw the changes in the house. Their banquet hall was decorated beautifully. Champagne and wine had been prepared and were waiting to be tasted. Yan Nuo stood at the door and stopped.

He scanned the banquet hall with a cold expression before calling for La Pu.

“What is this for?”

La Pu told Yan Nuo everything he had said to Ji Yinbing.

‘When he heard that this was a school banquet for Ji Yinbing, Yan Nuo’s expression instantly turned gentle. He nodded and returned to his room. After returning to his room, Yan Nuo started rummaging through his luggage.

What should he wear?

Yan Nuo, who had always been indifferent to clothes, stared at the cabinet full of T-shirts and plain shirts. He was worried.

He had no choice but to drive out for a while. He went to the largest mall in Mumbai and bought two sets of ready-made clothes at the last minute. When Yan Nuo put on his suit and returned home in a pretentious manner, he realized that many people had already arrived at home. Unexpectedly, among

the guests who came to attend the school banquet, there was actually the election candidate with the loudest voice in India.

This member of the parliament was called Arosenge. He was very young and in his thirties. He studied in high school and university in England and received British education.

He deeply realized how cruel and unfair the current system in the India was. He realized that if this continued, this country would be finished sooner or later. With him as the leader, a large number of reformers in the India strongly requested the abolition of the caste system and called for a reform

regarding marriage between various surnames.

In recent years, they have received increasing popular support in the India.

Ji Yinbing, who was born in a slum, had been labeled as untouchable. Her success was enough to attract Arosenge's attention.

Yan Nuo looked at Arosenge with mixed feelings.

His appearance proved Ji Yinbing's excellence.

Ji Yinbing was so outstanding, and he should be happy and give his blessings. Yan Nuo suppressed the uneasiness in his heart and the strong desire to hide Ji Yinbing. After adjusting his expression, he walked into the banquet hall. When the guests saw him, they greeted him.

On the surface, the Yan family was the wealthiest family in Mumbai, but in reality, they were in charge of the Black Fiend Mercenary Group.

His status was worthy of respect.

Yan Nuo greeted Arosenge.

Arosenge had a good impression of him and smiled affectionately. The reformers, represented by Arosenge, were pursuing the abolition of the caste system and advocating marriage among different castes but it was very difficult to implement them.

Firstly, the caste system was deeply rooted in the hearts of every citizen of India. The upper-class castes discriminated against the lower-class castes. The lower-class castes were actually willing to accept their fate.

When they pushed through the rules, they encountered many obstacles. Most people in the upper-class castes looked down on the lower-class castes and lowly commoners, let alone marry them! Even if there were people with the upper-class castes who fell in love with the lower-class castes and lowly

commoners and wanted to marry them, the disdain and ridicule of the surrounding circle would still be unbearable.

On the other hand, the Yan siblings, who were willing to support the lowly commoner Ji Yinbing, and were also willing to hold a school banquet for her, naturally received a good impression from Arosenge.

Yan Nuo was not stupid. He knew the real reason why Arosenge was so friendly to him.

In fact, Arosenge himself was a superior caste, but the higher education he received taught him that everyone was equal. The caste system was a backward and perverse system that should have been abolished. Yan Nuo quite admired Arosenge. In fact, there were many people in India who had their own

opinions and thoughts, but there were very few people who were really willing to walk out and be the first to stand up for this country.

During this period of time, Yan Nuo had been avoiding his feelings for Ji Yinbing. Compared to his cowardly self, Arosenge seemed much braver and nobler.

The two of them started chatting.

Arosenge praised Yan Nuo for his talent and even praised him for being a rare generous person.

Yan Nuo praised Arosenge for being a true hero.

'The two of them flattered each other.

Yan Nuo's gaze started to search for Ji Yinbing in the crowd.

As the main character of the banquet, Ji Yinbing actually did not appear. Actually, he was not the only one looking for Ji Yinbing, Everyone else wanted to see that female genius's heroic figure.

In their imagination, lowly people must be the kind of people with dark skin and thin bones.

On the other hand, a brainiac was someone who wore thick glasses and only knew how to study.

Therefore, in their imagination, Ji Yinbing was a girl with ordinary skin, dark skin, and a small body. She probably wore thick glasses and looked ordinary.

Chapter 546: When the Face Slapping Begins

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor:Atlas Studios

Their gazes constantly searched and explored the crowd for someone who matched their thoughts

However, they were destined to be disappointed.

There was no one at the banquet who matched their thoughts.

Arosenge's gaze was also searching everywhere. He was naturally not as vulgar as the others. Before he knew Ji Yinbing, he would not give this powerful and respectable girl the presumptuous label she deserved.

However, he also had some thoughts about Ji Yinbing.

In his imagination, Ji Yinbing should be a girl with a firm gaze.

She might not be beautiful, but her figure must be tall and straight.

Only such a girl would never be crushed by the cruel and harsh real world.

She was like a cypress tree, a person who could stand tall and straight even in a storm. She was like a bamboo that broke through the soil, a person who could grow tenaciously under the pressure of a boulder. Only such a person could grow up in such a cruel country and enter Harvard.

Ji Yinbing should be such a girl.

Arosenge asked Yan Nuo curiously, "Mr. Yan, where is Miss Ji?"

'Where was she?

Yan Nuo was also very curious.

"I think she's not ready yet." Yan Nuo suppressed his urge to go upstairs to see her and continued to walk through the crowd, chatting with the guests casually.

At this moment, upstairs, Ji Yinbing was staring blankly at the gown.

Butler La Pu had sent this gown over and said that Miss Yan had prepared it for her.

Ji Yinbing had not worn a dress for many years. The last time she wore a dress was when she was in middle school. Ji Yinbing had never worn such a beautiful and expensive dress.

In her hand was a pure white high-class satin gown. The long dress should reach the ground, and she had to wear high heels. The skirt's hips had been adjusted, and the lower part of the knee was slightly wide. Ji Yinbing knew the design of this gown's skirt was called fishtail.

She hugged the gown and competed in front of her. Finally, she gritted her teeth and took off her jeans and a simple t-shirt.

She could not dress well alone and had to ask Yan Yu for help.

Yan Yu stood outside the door. She was not surprised to see Ji Yinbing open the door and carefully hold her gown with both hands. She looked at her hesitantly.

"You're asking me for help?" Yan Yu had expected this.

Ji Yinbing nodded gently. When she saw that Yan Yu was not responding, she asked, "Can you?"

Yan Yu suddenly smiled charmingly.

"Sure."

She entered Ji Yinbing's room.

Ji Yinbing held her tied hair with one hand to prevent it from interfering with Yan Yu's movements.

The gown Ji Yinbing was wearing was a spliced dress. The upper body was not white, but a rose-red tube top. On her back was a huge bow. Two rose-red ribbons hung from her waist to the tail.

Yan Yu tidied up the bow. Seeing that Ji Yinbing was still holding her hair, she clicked her tongue and asked Ji Yinbing to put down her long hair.

Ji Yinbing looked at the person with disheveled hair in the mirror and could not appreciate herself like this.

“Let’s tie it up.” She felt that it would look messy and lifeless if she wore it like this.

Yan Yu laughed. “It’s not good to have a ponytail. I’ll make it into a bun.”

Ji Yinbing wanted to say that she was untouchable. She looked down at the expensive and exquisite gown on her and closed her mouth again. Master Yan Yu had watched her enter the Yan family. How could she not know her identity? She knew, but she did not care.

She was being unreasonable by reminding Yan Yu repeatedly about her identity.

Ji Yinbing sat down and allowed Yan Yu to tie up her black hair.

Yan Yu made a very simple bun for her, but made a few strands of hair hanging from her forehead into curls.

Yan Yu put on earrings and a necklace on Ji Yinbing and applied fresh makeup for her.

‘When she was done, she looked at the beautiful girl sitting on the stool and scolded his brother in his heart for being a coward. If he missed such a beautiful girl, she would break his legs.

“Done.”

Yan Yu moved the mirror to Ji Yinbing and said, “Look, are you satisfied?”

Ji Yinbing looked at herself in the mirror and was stunned.

So she was this good-looking.

She was not smug. She was only thinking of her mother.

How beautiful was the mother who gave birth to such a beautiful daughter with an ordinary man like her father? She hated those who sold her mother to India. She swore that when she made a name for herself, she would go to China to find her mother's family and those bad people who had harmed her!

Ji Yinbing stood up and thanked her.

'When Yan Yu saw her suddenly serious expression, she smiled and said, "Come, smile first before facing those people."

Ji Yinbing smiled.

A fake smile.

Yan Yu rolled her eyes. "Forget it. Let's go downstairs like this."

This was the first time Ji Yinbing was wearing high heels, and she felt especially uncomfortable walking in them. Yan Yu followed behind her. When she saw her walking carefully and stiffly, there was a hint of a smile in her eyes. She was still a young lady after all. So what if she got into Harvard? She

could not even wear high heels.

Yan Yu, who had never been good at studying, instantly found some confidence in Ji Yinbing.

"Come, let me help you downstairs."

Ji Yinbing said, "Thank you, but there's no need. I have to learn to walk in high heels." She had to get through all the difficulties herself.

Yan Nuo admired her determination.

"Fine."

'When Ji Yinbing came downstairs, everyone in the hall stopped talking at almost the same time.

A true beauty's beauty is not skin deep. As for the tall and beautiful girl in front of him, not only was she beautiful, but even her style looked proud and cold. She probably did not know how to wear high heels, so she had one hand on the railing as she walked.

But she insisted on walking down the stairs alone. Even though her footsteps were slow, her gaze was still arrogant.

If not for the fact that everyone present could recognize Yan Yu, everyone would have thought that she was the young mistress of the Yan family when they suddenly saw this beautiful lady. However, they could recognize Yan Yu and knew that she was the charming woman in a red dress standing behind

this girl.

Then, it was obvious who this girl was.

All the men looked at the girl in shock.

When Yan Nuo saw Ji Yinbing, he seemed to have been cursed and couldn't move for a moment.

He had always known that Ji Yinbing was good-looking and smart. However, it was also today that he finally saw this girl's true beauty. She had stunning talent, stunning beauty, and a smart brain.

Chapter 547: Jealousy

Translator: Atlas Studios Editor:Atlas Studios

The wine glass in Yan Nuo's hand suddenly shattered with a bang.

Yan Nuo suddenly felt terrified.

He actually felt that he might not be worthy of this little slave in the near future. The sound of glass breaking was not violent, but because the scene was too quiet, it was abrupt and ear-piercing.

The sound of the wine glass shattering finally woke up all the guests who had lost their composure.

Some people, including Ji Yinbing, looked at Yan Nuo.

'When the young lady, who had been cold and indifferent just a moment ago, saw Yan Nuo, her eyes lit up and she looked a little shy. Ji Yinbing walked down the stairs and stood in front of Yan Nuo. She called him master.

This greeting fulfilled everyone's guess.

This beautiful girl was really Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo with concern, "Master, are you alright?"

Meeting Ji Yinbing's caring eyes, Yan Nuo's fear and uneasiness were instantly soothed. He shook his head stiffly and said, "I'm fine."

Ji Yinbing asked him shyly, "Do I look good in this?"

Yan Nuo's gaze became even more complicated.

Of course she was beautiful. She was so beautiful that he wanted to hide her and watch her carefully alone.

He tried his best to cut off the thoughts that he shouldn't have and smiled at Ji Yinbing before saying, "You're very beautiful."

A waiter ran over and swept away the fragments in front of Yan Nuo.

Yan Nuo then said to Ji Yinbing, "Come, I'll bring you to meet a few people."

"Okay."

Ji Yinbing turned around and saw Yan Nuo reaching out to her.

After hesitating for a moment, Ji Yinbing did not place her hand in Yan Nuo's palm. She was not strong enough now and was not qualified to hold hands with her master. When she really made a name for herself, she would take the initiative to hold his hand.

Seeing that Ji Yinbing rejected him, Yan Nuo's heart was empty.

She doesn't love me

Yan Nuo had thought of a million possibilities, but he had never thought that Ji Yinbing would not love him.

Yan Nuo's eyes darkened and he took a glass of wine to hide his awkwardness.

In the crowd, Vera, who was also dressed to the nines, had been observing the interaction between Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo. When she saw that Ji Yinbing had actually rejected Yan Nuo's invitation to hold her hand, she felt both happy and indignant. She was happy because Ji Yinbing had rejected Yan Nuo.

Seeing that Yan Nuo was disappointed, she was happy. She was indignant because Yan Nuo was a man she could not ask for, while Ji Yinbing did not care about the people she cared about.

Vera stared at the two of them. Her eyes turned cold when she thought of her father's tragic death.

Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to see Arosenge. Arosenge praised Ji Yinbing without restraint. He really did not expect Ji Yinbing to be so good-looking. Ji Yinbing's appearance was completely different from the cheap people in his impression.

Ji Yinbing spent the entire night chatting with Arosenge. Arosenge told her what he had learned, seen, and heard in England, and talked about his dissatisfaction with the society in India.

His manner of speaking was very funny and charming.

Ji Yinbing had never seen someone as understanding and open-minded as him.

Naturally, the two of them started chatting.

It was rare for Ji Yinbing to let go of everything in front of Arosenge and seriously tell him some of her opinions.

They chatted about many interesting things like old friends. Yan Nuo stood beside Yan Yu. From time to time, he would look at Ji Yinbing and Arosenge. When he saw Arosenge looking at Ji Yinbing with admiration and adoration in his eyes, the aura around him became treacherous and cold.

Yan Yu knew that Yan Nuo was about to explode, but she still added fuel to the fire. "Arosenge is not married yet."

Yan Nuo's gaze was cold. He asked Yan Yu, "What do you mean?" Yan Nuo's tone was cold and lifeless.

Yan Yu smiled and shrugged before saying, "Someone like Arosenge will definitely find a partner who is like-minded and compatible with his soul. I think he has a good impression of Bing Bing."

Upon hearing this, the man beside her glared at her like a dragon whose reverse scales had been pulled out. He snorted and sneered. "He's 34 years old this year. He's 17 years older than Yinbing! He's qualified to be her father!"

"In front of true love, age, height, family status are not a problem," Yan Yu said.

Yan Nuo stopped breathing.

"shut up."

Yan Yu's gaze turned cold. "What did you say?" She narrowed her eyes and looked a little dangerous. "How dare you ask me to shut up? Yan Nuo, are you so bold?"

Yan Nuo finally realized what he had said.

He changed his words dryly and said, "I mean, please be quiet." Although these two phrases had the same meaning, the tone and attitude before and after "shut up" and "please be quiet" were completely different.

Yan Yu sneered and scolded, "You deserve to be single for the rest of your life!" She turned around and left.

Yan Nuo cursed at her back view before continuing to look at the two of them who were chatting happily.

The banquet lasted until ten at night.

'When they parted, Arosenge gave Ji Yinbing his phone number and said, "You're welcome to call me anytime."

Ji Yinbing held his name card and looked down. She remembered the number in her heart and said, "Okay."

As soon as Arosenge left, the name card in Ji Yinbing's hand was taken away by a long hand. Ji Yinbing turned sideways and saw Yan Nuo tearing the name card expressionlessly but quickly throwing it into the bin.

Throughout the process, Ji Yinbing opened her mouth in disbelief.

Seeing that Yan Nuo was about to leave, Ji Yinbing hurriedly shouted, "Master."

Yan Nuo did not turn around with his back facing her, but he stopped in his tracks.

He heard Ji Yinbing ask, "Why did Master tear the name card that Mr. Arosenge gave me?"

Yan Nuo looked down at the footprints on the floor under his feet. He sneered and said, "You're my slave. I can do whatever I want with your things. Do you have a problem with that?"

Ji Yinbing's eyes flickered. She almost asked—

Are you jealous?

Ji Yinbing felt that she was belittling herself again.

She said, "No."

Yan Nuo was in a better mood. He had just taken three to four steps towards the elevator when he heard Ji Yinbing say, "But I've already memorized his number."

Yan Nuo was speechless.

So, high 1Q was really annoying!

Ji Yinbing seemed to have a lot to say. Yan Nuo heard her approaching in her high heels.

She came behind him.

Yan Nuo secretly pricked up his ears and heard Ji Yinbing say, "Master, you can tear up all the traces on the card, but you can't erase the memories in my mind."

Chapter 548: She's a Coward

Ji Yinbing walked in front of Yan Nuo. Even though she was wearing high heels, she still had to look up to see his face clearly.

Even though she was short, her upright body and indignant gaze gave others the illusion that she was very tall.

Ji Yinbing looked into Yan Nuo's eyes and told him in a clear voice, "Master, although I'm your slave, a slave is also a human. I'm a human, so I have my own thoughts. I'll listen to your words and your orders but my thoughts and my heart are beyond your control."

"Master." Ji Yinbing tiptoed and placed her cheek beside Yan Nuo's ear. She said, "Master, don't do such things again in the future. Don't let my thoughts run wild."

Yan Nuo's pupils shrank.

Ji Yinbing's feet touched the ground and she turned to leave.

Yan Nuo suddenly grabbed her hand and pulled her back. Ji Yinbing was pressed against the wall and his chest.

She could not retreat, much less advance.

Yan Nuo pinched Ji Yinbing's chin with his right hand and raised her face.

Yan Nuo looked down at Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing's eyes were filled with panic and surprise. She looked at Yan Nuo in confusion. Many questions rose to her throat. She wanted to ask, but she did not have the courage.

Yan Nuo said, "What did I do to make you let your thoughts run wild?"

He saw Ji Yinbing's lips move, but after a few seconds, no word came out of her mouth.

It turned out that she was also a coward.

Yan Nuo suddenly bent down and kissed her without any warning.

Ji Yinbing's eyes widened.

Inside the house, Housekeeper La Pu and all the attendants and servants who had not left gasped at the sight and then left the house.

'There were only the two of them in the entire building.

Yan Nuo knew that he had a reaction. He had a reaction to his little slave that he should not have. This should have made him panic, but Yan Nuo felt at ease.

He did not understand the twists and turns of love, but he knew his body. His body liked Ji Yinbing and yearned for Ji Yinbing.

Ji Yinbing's eyes were filled with tears. She bit her lip and looked at Yan Nuo. She had thousands of questions to ask him. She was angry and embarrassed. "M-Master..." Ji Yinbing realized that her voice was trembling.

She covered her mouth and heard Yan Nuo say, "Are you still letting your thoughts run wild like this?"

Was she overthinking?

Of course!

This could no longer be summed up as wild thoughts. Ji Yinbing was seriously ill.

Yan Nuo had kissed her!

Ji Yinbing quickly regained her composure.

She did not plan to escape, nor did she plan to let Yan Nuo off just like that. So what if he was her master? Could he kiss her just because he was her master?

Ji Yinbing asked Yan Nuo seriously, "Why did Master offend me?"

"Why?"

Yan Nuo said, "Because I want to."

Ji Yinbing was not satisfied with this answer. "Would Master kiss a girl casually?" She thought of something and felt that it was normal. "That's true. It was the same when Master kissed Miss Vera, right?"

Yan Nuo's expression changed. "What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I saw it all," Ji Yinbing said.

Yan Nuo was stunned.

You saw it?

He was a little confused. What did she see?

Ji Yinbing did not explain.

"If Master doesn't plan to explain your actions just now, then I'll take it that you drank alcohol tonight and got drunk and confused." After Ji Yinbing said that, she planned to go upstairs.

Yan Nuo panicked. On impulse, he said, "I like you."

He saw that Ji Yinbing's expression was very calm and thought that she did not believe him, so he said, "It's true."

Ji Yinbing was overjoyed, but she did not dare to make a sound when she heard Yan Nuo's confession. She was afraid that her words would break the joy.

Taking a deep breath, Ji Yinbing said, "I understand."

“That’s it?” It was Yan Nuo’s turn to be angry. “That’s your answer?”

Ji Yinbing did not reject him and said something baffling. She said, ‘I’ll reply to you when I’m qualified.’ Ji Yinbing held her dress and ran upstairs in her high heels. The moment she returned to her room, Ji Yinbing closed the door.

She stood behind the door, holding her thumping heart.

She was so happy that she fell onto the bed.

He confessed to me!

He likes me!

The person I like also likes me. This is the most wonderful thing.

Ji Yinbing rolled around on the bed, unable to fall asleep no matter what. Later on, she took off her dress, hung it up, and went to take a shower. Only then did her mood calm down a little.

The next morning, Ji Yinbing carried her luggage downstairs. She was still wearing her usual jeans and casual shirt.

Yan Nuo was waiting for her at the dining table.

Ji Yinbing greeted him, her ears a little red.

She turned around and planned to go to the servants’ room for breakfast.

Just as she turned around, a domineering male voice suddenly sounded from behind her. “Come here.”

Ji Yinbing turned around in shock and walked to Yan Nuo's side.

Yan Nuo pointed at the empty seat beside him and said to Ji Yinbing, "Sit down."

Ji Yinbing did not sit down. Beside him, La Pu, who was serving Yan Nuo, changed his expression. "Sir..." He only called him Sir. He believed that Sir understood what he meant.

Yan Nuo indeed understood what La Pu meant.

However, he still insisted on his thoughts.

"Sit down," he said to Ji Yinbing, ignoring La Pu.

The servants passing by all looked at Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo in surprise. What he meant by asking her to sit down was obvious.

Ji Yinbing clenched her fists and unclenched them. She said, "Forget it. I better go to my own place to eat."

"I say it one last time." Yan Nuo looked up and stared at Ji Yinbing expressionlessly. His thin lips curled up as he said, "Sit down."

His voice was filled with anger.

Ji Yinbing sat beside Yan Nuo fearfully.

Yan Nuo glanced at the servants coldly.

Wherever his gaze reached, everyone lowered their heads and pretended to be blind and deaf. Then, his gaze landed on La Pu's face. La Pu met his gaze, silently walked to Ji Yinbing's side and poured a cup of milk on the table in front of her.

He handed the milk to Ji Yinbing and said, “Miss Ji, please drink.”

In just a few seconds, La Pu changed the way he called Ji Yinbing from Bing to Miss Ji..

Chapter 549: Faith

Yan Yu returned from the training ground and raised her eyebrows in surprise when she saw the changes in the dining room.

Ji Yinbing felt uneasy when she saw Yan Yu walking over.

Would Miss Yan Yu fly into a rage?

Ahand patted Ji Yinbing’s shoulder heavily.

Ji Yinbing subconsciously sat up straight, tensed up, and pricked up her ears.

She heard her say, “Eat more. The food on the plane is not delicious. Don’t go hungry.”

Ji Yinbing was stunned for a moment before she stiffly picked up her fork. She lowered her head and ate, her eyes misty.

Yan Nuo saw that her eyes were a little red. He looked down at the cutlery in front of him and felt terrible. After the meal, under the gaze of all the servants and words, as well as Butler Rapp, Ji Yinbing got into Yan Nuo’s car and went to the airport.

This was the second time Ji Yinbing took a plane. She had already memorized all the rules. This time, she was no longer careful.

She carried her yearning for a free country and her desire to learn new knowledge and make a name for herself as she set off for America.

Unlike China, the people in this country looked more similar to India.

Their facial features were very deep.

However, just like the Chinese, Koreans, and Japanese, in the eyes of the people in the West, the people in these three countries seemed to look similar. However, the people in the three countries did not dare to agree with this view.

Therefore, in the eyes of some Chinese, the Indians might look similar to the Americans, but the Indians could still tell that the difference between them was huge.

Ji Yinbing followed Yan Nuo out of the airport.

Yan Nuo had his own house and chauffeur in America, so the chauffeur came to pick them up. Ji Yinbing and Yan Nuo sat in the back row of the car together. This was the first time Ji Yinbing was so close to Yan Nuo. It was so close that she could hear Yan Nuo's steady and energetic breathing.

The summer was hot.

The air conditioner was turned on in the car. Ji Yinbing looked out of the window at the street view and could not get enough of it.

Yan Nuo rolled down the car window.

A wave of heat entered the car.

Ji Yinbing thanked Yan Nuo before continuing to look out of the car window. This city's tall buildings could be seen everywhere. They covered the sky and made the place look modern. Before Ji Yinbing came, she had read up on this city. It was the site of the Independent War.

This city was the center of higher education and health care in the Northeast of America. Research, finance, and technology were the economic foundations of this city. Biological engineering developed especially well here.

'What Ji Yinbing was going to learn was also biomedical engineering.

Thinking that she would live in this city for at least four years, Ji Yinbing was filled with anticipation.

"I love this place," she said.

Yan Nuo nodded.

He took her to her apartment.

The apartment was not big. There were only two bedrooms, a study, a living room, and a toilet. Ji Yinbing entered the house and sized up the apartment before asking Yan Nuo, "Master, you used to study and are not in this city. When did you buy a house here?"

Yan Nuo was putting away his luggage. When he heard this, he said, "A month ago."

Ji Yinbing subconsciously asked, "Why did you suddenly decide to buy a house here?"

Yan Nuo didn't explain but kept looking at her.

Ji Yinbing finally understood his motive for buying the house.

Why?

Because she was in this city!

Ji Yinbing's face was a little hot. She said, "I'm a little hungry." She walked into the kitchen and saw pots and pans, but.

Ji Yinbing did not know how to cook.

Yan Nuo walked over and stood behind her.

He stood behind her at 1.92 meters tall and had a strong presence. Yan Nuo also did not know how to cook. The last time he said that he knew how to cook Chinese food, he was lying. He said, "Let's go out and eat."

"Okay."

'There were many dishes in the restaurant, and there were only a few main ingredients used in the food.

This was unlike Chinese delicacies, where there were many things you could not think of and they had everything.

Yan Nuo asked Ji Yinbing to choose a restaurant.

Ji Yinbing searched for a long time on the Internet. In the end, she found a restaurant that was slightly expensive but was said to have very good dishes. It was called Ruth Chris Steak House. Yan Nuo frowned when he saw the name of the restaurant.

He said, "This is a steak restaurant."

"There are also non steak dishes here."

Although Yan Nuo was not like the other believers in India who worshiped cows as gods, he still could not eat beef. However, seeing Ji Yinbing's eager expression, Yan Nuo pondered for a moment before driving the car to the road of freedom and stopping at the entrance of that shop.

Interestingly, outside the window of this shop was a cemetery.

As soon as Ji Yinbing sat down, she said, "It's so interesting. I like it here."

Yan Nuo looked at the tombstones with an indescribable expression.

'When they ordered, Yan Nuo avoided anything related to beef and ordered foie gras, crab cakes, roasted prawns, mashed potatoes, and Caesar salad. Yan Nuo was tall and could eat more. Ji Yinbing ordered bread and crab cakes and a salad. Then, she silently put down the menu.

Yan Nuo was a little surprised. "That's all?" His little slave usually ate a lot.

Ji Yinbing bit her lip, as if she was suppressing something.

"You have something to say?" Yan Nuo was all ears.

In the end, Ji Yinbing could not help but ask Yan Nuo softly, "Can... can I order rib eye steak?"

Yan Nuo was speechless.

At that moment, Yan Nuo's emotions were complicated. He felt like someone who had never eaten meat was asking him. "Can I eat human meat?"

He was shocked.

After a moment of being in a daze, Yan Nuo said mysteriously, "Sure, sure."

Ji Yinbing quickly told the waiter about the steak. She looked like she was afraid that Yan Nuo would go back on his words.

After the waiter left, Ji Yinbing continued, "When I was young, I was sometimes hungry. When I saw cows on the street, I wished I could run up to them, hold them down and eat them raw." A rare smile appeared on her cold and beautiful face. She said, "They look meaty. They must be delicious."

Perhaps all the pious believers in India were respectful to cows.

However, Ji Yinbing was an exception.

Yan Nuo took a sip of red wine and suppressed the strange feeling in his heart. Then, he asked Ji Yinbing, "Since when do you eat beef?" As far as he knew, even the lowly commoners did not eat cows.

Ji Yinbing said, "I don't know what others think, but to me, cows are just animals. They're no different from chickens, ducks, and fish." Seeing Yan Nuo's surprised expression, she said, "Master, I'm not different from you. I don't believe in religion."

She did not believe in Christianity, Hinduism, or any other religion.

"How can people not have any faith?" The people of India usually had faiths, even if they believed in different religions.

Ji Yinbing said, "I have faith."

Yan Nuo was stunned. "What is it?"

Ji Yinbing didn't say anything. She only looked at Yan Nuo with thousands of words in her eyes.

Ji Yinbing said silently in her heart, I have faith too. You are my faith..

Chapter 550: Hinting The Entire Morning

Soon, Ji Yinbing's steak arrived.

She picked up her knife and fork and cut a small piece of the beef in front of Yan Nuo. She savored it slowly and swallowed it. She said, "It's delicious. It's tender and delicious." Seeing Yan Nuo's strange expression, she swallowed her words.

After dinner, the two of them left the restaurant together.

That night, Yan Nuo slept in the master bedroom and Ji Yinbing slept in the guest room.

The next day, Yan Nuo sent Ji Yinbing to the university. This world-famous university did not have a grand and tall school gate. Its gate looked calm and simple. It looked like the gate of a small garden.

However, when she pushed open the door and walked in, there was another world inside.

The red bricks were hidden in the depths of the greenery. The campus looked calm and peaceful.

Many students in the school were actually wearing their school uniforms. On the red short-sleeved t-shirt was the Harvard College's school badge. At the thought that she would also have such a shirt, Ji Yinbing was excited.

After they finished reporting, Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to meet an old friend.

Zhuang Long.

Zhuang Long studied virology at Harvard Medical School when he was 15 years old, He also completed his undergraduate studies at the age of 20. After that he skipped his master's degree and studied for his PhD.

When Ji Yinbing saw Zhuang Long, that insufferably arrogant man was bragging about his experience with girls.

'When they arrived, Zhuang Long happened to be talking to his classmate beside him. He said in genteel Chinese, "Ever heard of passing through a field of flowers without touching a single leaf. You're talking about people like your brother, okay?"

His classmate looked at him with a confused face.

"Zhuang Long."

Upon hearing a familiar man's voice, Zhuang Long, who was joking around, instantly turned his head. When he saw Yan Nuo's real body, Zhuang Long's mouth widened. "Boss Yan, why are you in America?" When he spoke to Yan Nuo, Zhuang Long switched to normal English.

Yan Nuo didn't explain in detail and said, "I have something on." He pointed at Ji Yinbing beside him and introduced her, "This is Yinbing. She got into Harvard and chose the same profession as you. I brought her to see you."

Zhuang Long immediately looked at Ji Yinbing.

A beauty that could topple cities. She was cold and arrogant. She was definitely a good girl.

His eyes lit up.

Zhuang Long said to Yan Nuo in French, "Where did you lie to find this little girl? She's so beautiful. This otherworldly aura is simply my type!"

Yan Nuo's gaze turned cold. "She's mine." He replied in French.

Hearing this, the surprise and attraction in Zhuang Long's eyes immediately became serious. A friend's wife could not be bullied. No matter how beautiful and cute Ji Yinbing was, Zhuang Long would not touch her.

Zhuang Long smiled at Ji Yinbing and greeted her in English, "Hello, little beauty. My name is Zhuang Long."

Ji Yinbing nodded and suddenly asked, "Are you Mr. Zhuang Long who came to India as a guest?"

Zhuang Long was stunned.

They had met before?

Ji Yinbing pointed at herself and said, "It's me. That little girl from the past that was skinny." She tried to use poor words to evoke Zhuang Long's memories. "You came to the Yan family with Young Sir Fang Yusheng. I've seen you before. I'm the little girl who stood beside you and poured tea for you."

Zhuang Long thought about it carefully.

suddenly, a skinny little girl jumped into his mind. He remembered now, and the way he looked at Ji Yinbing became especially shocking!

"It's you!"

Heavens!

Although Yan Nuo had told them that Ji Yinbing was an adopted girl, Zhuang Long and Fang Yusheng were not fools. They more or less knew some information about the national affairs of India. They all knew that Ji Yinbing's real identity was actually a little slave.

The once inconspicuous, thin, and malnourished girl had actually been admitted to Harvard!

Zhuang Long especially admired and liked such an awesome person who had defied life.

He hugged Ji Yinbing's shoulder and leaned close to her ear, saying, "Bingbing, from now on, Brother will protect you!"

Ji Yinbing was especially happy to meet an old friend in her new school.

She smiled gratefully at Zhuang Long and said, "Senior, please guide me in the future!"

Zhuang Long felt like he was floating in the air when she called him her respected senior.

Yan Nuo's cold gaze landed on Zhuang Long's hand on Ji Yinbing's shoulder.

Zhuang Long quickly retracted his hand.

He didn't want to fight Yan Nuo the moment they met. He couldn't beat Yan Nuo.

After that, Zhuang Long pushed aside everything and personally took Yan Nuo and Ji Yinbing around Harvard Medical School. At noon, Zhuang Long treated them to lunch in the school cafeteria. In the afternoon, they went to the art museum and science museum.

This university with a long history and rich reputation was indeed very attractive. Even Yan Nuo praised this school.

'When it was almost dark, they went to MIT.

Zhuang Long stood at the entrance of the school and said to Yan Nuo, "An hasn't been contacting us much recently."

At the thought of Fang Yusheng's current situation, Yan Nuo frowned slightly.

The old friend they wanted to see had already left. They lost the interest to walk around this academy.

The three of them turned around and left.

At night, they ate at a seafood restaurant with a good reputation near the school.

Seeing that there was no steak in the restaurant, Yan Nuo was clearly relieved. Ji Yinbing was not passionate about seafood, so she casually ate some and didn't think much about it.

When they parted, Zhuang Long told Ji Yinbing, "I don't live on campus. I have a house outside. You can come and find me." He didn't care how scary Yan Nuo's gaze was. Zhuang Long wasn't afraid of death and continued to whisper to Ji Yinbing. "I also have my own laboratory. You can come and watch."

'When she heard Zhuang Long say that he had his own laboratory, Ji Yinbing was really tempted.

"Okay."

She agreed and parted ways with Zhuang Long.

At night, Yan Nuo brought Ji Yinbing to buy daily necessities and clothes for the season. The next day, Yan Nuo had no choice but to go back.

'When he left, he stared at Ji Yinbing for a long time, his eyes filled with anticipation.

Ji Yinbing looked up at him. She was clueless, and she could not understand what Yan Nuo's gaze meant.

Yan Nuo angrily dragged his luggage out of the apartment. He stuffed his luggage into the trunk and the chauffeur started the car and waited for him to get in. Ji Yinbing stood at the entrance of the apartment building and watched him leave. Yan Nuo opened the door and was about to sit in the car when

he suddenly sighed.

He withdrew his leg that was in the car.

Yan Nuo suddenly turned around and strode towards Ji Yinbing.

Seeing him turn around, Ji Yinbing was surprised.

“Did you drop some...”

Yan Nuo held Ji Yinbing’s face with both hands. He lowered his head and kissed her red lips ruthlessly.

Yan Nuo finished Ji Yinbing’s sentence.

Her eyes widened slightly in surprise.

‘When their lips parted, there was a loud sound.

Yan Nuo looked down at Ji Yinbing’s eyes and said, “You’re silly. I’ve been hinting to you for the entire morning, but you still didn’t get it.”