

## Chapter 48: The Jinx

Liu Zhijing's rage increased uncontrollably when she saw Xia Xibei's calm expression.

How could a person whose parents didn't care for or love her be this proud? So what if she had a pretty face? Did she have the talent? Did she have strength? Could she handle all the pressure and corruption of the entertainment industry?

Xia Xibei clearly wasn't angered by Liu Zhijing's vicious smile.

In fact, they were connected in a way.

Liu Zhijing's father was the older brother of Xia Xibei's father's current wife, which meant Xia Songhai was Liu Zhijing's uncle.

The two of them had seen each other at Xia Songhai's wedding. Back then, they were both young. They didn't make contact again until high school, but Liu Zhijing had never liked Xia Xibei.

In the past, Liu Zhijing felt that Xia Xibei was timid and easy to bully. Her aunt had always hated Xia Xibei's existence, so Liu Zhijing hated her too.

And there was another unknown connection between them.

Considering all of this, Liu Zhijing was very upset at seeing Xia Xibei being favored by Pan Yan.

“Some people have been treated like a burden by their parents ever since they were young. I don’t even know what to say about this kind of person!”

Tao Yueying agreed, echoing, “A burden? What do you mean?”

“Just unliked and unloved. Almost tossed into the garbage recycling bin as garbage!” Liu Zhijing crowed, showing a malevolent smile.

“Really? Like garbage?”

“Of course! She was treated like a jinx! Her parents divorced because of her!”

“Whoa, a jinx?!” Tao Yueying was adding fuel to the fire, paving the way for Liu Zhijing to reveal more details about Xia Xibei.

“Yes, otherwise her parents wouldn’t have divorced! Neither of them wanted her after the divorce either...”

Liu Zhijing and Tao Yueying continued to talk back and forth, looking at Xia Xibei as if she was garbage.

Xia Qinghan’s heart surged with pride as she listened to their words. Even if Xia Xibei was favored by Pan Yan, how could she compare to her? They were on completely different levels.

Her parents despised her, and she was treated like a jinx... How dare she be a star?!

“You-!”

Song Jiaren was angered by their words.

How could these people be so shameless!

Could an innocent child like Xia Xibei control something like a divorce?

Song Jiaren didn't know much about Xia Xibei's life story until now, but she couldn't help feeling sorry for her.

Before she could speak up, however, she was stopped by Xia Xibei.

Song Jiaren turned around to look back at her, shaking a little bit. Xia Xibei's gaze was calm, but it made one feel cold inside.

Liu Zhijing was smug, seeing that Xia Xibei was about to talk. She hadn't said anything wrong, so had nothing to worry about!

Xia Xibei showed a wicked smile, slowly speaking, "According to Article X of our country's Law on the Protection of Minors, abandoning a young, ill, or incapable minor is a crime of abandonment. Those who committed such a heinous crime shall be sentenced to a fixed-term imprisonment of no more than two years..."

Xia Xibei's words made Liu Zhijing's eyes get bigger and bigger, just as she was beginning to feel a little flustered.

What could she possibly mean?

"When I was eight years old, my parents gave up on raising me. If I were to sue them, they would be in jail now." Xia Xibei's smile deepened, "I used to think that no matter what had happened, they were my parents, so I should forgive and forget. I didn't want to make such a big fuss. But now that you've reminded me, I should ask them for alimony!"

"Who... who reminded you! What are you going on about!" Liu Zhijing widened her eyes in fear.

She didn't know about all of this. If Xia Xibei really did this, she'd be cursed to death!

## **Chapter 49: Who's the Real Jinx**

"As for that talk of me being a jinx, I'd better return it to you!"

Xia Xibei's smile remained unfaltering. She took a step forward, which made Liu Zhijing recoil in fear.

Xia Qinghan and Tao Yueying retreated right alongside her.

“Pu—!”

Off to the side, Song Jiaren couldn't help but burst out in laughter.

When she finally came to her senses, Xia Qinghan was angry and frustrated. How could she be frightened by Xia Xibei?!

“You are the jinx!” Liu Zhijing held her neck stiffly straight and cursed, her face flushed red. “You are the jinx!”

“I'm the jinx? Whom did I influence?” Xia Xibei asked, her lips curled into a smile.

“Your parents only became rich after getting divorced. you brought bad luck to them before!” Liu Zhijing declared in a loud voice.

However, Xia Xibei was only amused by her words.

“Hahaha... You are so much more foolish than I thought!” she laughed. “They got rich after the divorce because they weren't meant to be together. What does their financial state have to do with me, a poor, little child? If what you said is true, aren't you a worse jinx than I am? Your parents didn't get rich either, after all.”

Song Jiaren laughed upon hearing Xia Xibei's words, "This is the first time I have heard such a saying! If parents don't get rich, it's because the child has brought them bad luck! In that case, the best way to get rich quick is to not have children!"

Even strangers passing by laughed when they heard those words.

"They have done such careful research? Well, I have definitely learnt something!" a girl in her twenties told her companion. "There are so many poor people in our country, so all of their children must be jinxes."

"Apologies, I'm also one of the jinxes," the girl beside her mocked.

The taunting of the onlookers made Liu Zhijing extremely embarrassed, her face turning beet red.

She glared at Xia Xibei with anger and shame, fighting back the urge to bite her!

She didn't know when Xia Xibei had become this quick-witted and eloquent, because before, you couldn't get her to talk even if you beat her with a stick.

"I feel that you're more of a jinx than I am. Your younger brother... he must have turned sick because of your influence, didn't he?"

Her words made Liu Zhijing's heart skip a beat, her face turning very pale.

Her brother was eight years younger than her, the baby of the family. After the birth of her younger brother, her parents and the elderly members of the family started to like him better, favoring him over her.

A few years ago, when her parents weren't around, her young brother caught a very high fever. She didn't report the matter to her parents, hiding herself away instead.

By the time her parents had noticed the situation, her brother's fever had gotten so severe that his brain suffered irreversible damage. He was slightly mentally retarded now.

It was a disreputable matter. Her heart almost stopped beating when she heard Xia Xibei reveal it in public.

"You, you are talking nonsense!" she growled in anger.

"If it was all nonsense, why were you so afraid just now?" Xia Xibei's smile turned even more innocent, even as her words dripped with poison.

"How does that saying go? 'Fierce in appearance but faint at heart.' Isn't that it?" Song Jiaren added.

Xia Qinghan and Tao Yueying couldn't help but look at Liu Zhijing, wondering what her next move would be.

“How dare you talk nonsense. I’m going to tear your mouth apart!” Liu Zhijing shouted with fury, panic radiating off of her. She was so furious that she dashed toward Xia Xibei immediately.

However, before she could get to Xia Xibei, she was stopped by Song Jiaren.

With a swing of her arm, Song Jiaren let a hard slap fly across her face.

—Pow!

She was clearly very strong! The imprint of her palm appeared on Liu Zhijing’s cheek right away, becoming more and more prominent as she swayed due to the force of the hit.

Liu Zhijing held her cheek and burst into tears.

“How could you hit her?!” Tao Yueying rebuked, panic evident in her voice. This situation had gotten out of control.

“Are you blind?” Song Jiaren dusted off her hands and stood with hands on her hips and disgust plainly showing on her face. “I’m standing right here and you’re trying to bully my people. Did you think I was dead or something?!”