

My Life 631

Chapter 631: Besides you, there was someone else!

"I cannot remember..." Nian Xiaomu was shocked by his question. The images in her mind became distorted again.

She could only vaguely remember that she had been here before.

She had some recollection of the swing and also of the strawberry garden in the courtyard.

However, she had no impression of her family or an older sister named Xing Li...

There was also that fire.

In her memories, there was indeed a fire with flames that had engulfed everything in the surroundings.

She had dreamed about dying in a fire countless times, but she would forget things when she woke up.

However, if she had lived here before and could remember how she had spent time in this courtyard, then what Xing Li said could likely be true.

Her name was Xing Xing.

She had an older sister and loving parents.

However, their blissful life was ruined by her hand. She had set their house on fire and destroyed everything.

She was the jinx of the Xing Family...

At this point, Nian Xiaomu's face turned pale.

Turning over to Fan Yu, she asked, "Back then, did you see anyone else when you came by? Perhaps my parents or my older sister?"

"..."

Fan Yu kept silent.

In his warm eyes, there was a tinge of hesitation.

After a long while, he nodded slightly as he answered, "I'm not sure if those were your parents because they seemed to behave rather oddly toward you..."

Then, Fan Yu thought of something.

He had lived in his grandmother's house for many years.

At first, he and Liuliu had hung out together in secret.

After some time, they could not hide it anymore.

His family found out that he had a close playmate.

After hearing that her family treated her strictly and that she had to sneak out to play, Fan Yu's grandmother even created a tiny door for her to enter and leave freely.

Sometimes, he would invite her over to his house for snacks.

He remembered that she rarely spoke about her family.

She would always turn up on her own whenever she came over to his house to play.

When his grandmother asked about her family, she did not divulge much.

After some time, he learned that she did not like the questions so he stopped asking.

Too much time had passed, and there were many details that he could not remember clearly anymore.

He could kind of remember seeing a middle-aged couple standing in the courtyard with her.

They were talking about something, and there was love and affection in their eyes...

They were the image of doting parents.

However, they appeared to stand with bent postures and looked as if they were respectful toward her.

"What about Xing Li? Didn't you say that you had seen someone around my age standing next to me. Aside from that time, did you see any of my family members?"

Nian Xiaomu reached out and grabbed Fan Yu's arm subconsciously while giving him an expectant look.

Besides herself, the only person who could revive her memories right now was Fan Yu.

Pursing his lips, Fan Yu appeared to fall into a stupor.

It had been too long ago, and his attention had been all on her.

Apart from her, he had not noticed anyone else.

If not for the video on the internet that claimed that she had an older sister, he would have forgotten that he had seen her with other people before.

There were not many households around the Xing Family mansion...

Just then, a thought struck Fan Yu, causing the look in his eyes to change.

"I remember now. Besides you, there was a girl who often appeared on my balcony!"

Chapter 632: Master Han was made a cuckold by the childhood sweetheart

"A little girl? How old was she? What did she look like?" Nian Xiaomu asked anxiously. At the very next second, Yu Yuehan pulled her into his arms, using his body to break the contact between Fan Yu and her.

He said in a low voice, "Calm down, Nian Xiaomu."

"I am very calm..." Nian Xiaomu instinctively answered. At the very next moment, she regained her composure and jabbed at Yu Yuehan's chest with the hand that she had held Fan Yu's arm with.

"What a big green-eyed monster."

"What?" Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly.

Holding her in his arms, he looked toward Fan Yu again.

Seeing the heavy expression on his face, his lips curled into an ambiguous smile as he said, "It was too long ago. I vaguely remember that that girl was about your age."

Then, he turned toward the Fan Family villa and walked over to it.

The distance between the two houses was not far.

Unlike the Xing Family, the Fan Family had kept their local properties even though they had moved overseas.

This included the villa that Fan Yu had lived in back then.

The empty villa had been maintained properly and had not deteriorated much.

Fan Yu led them to the entrance of the courtyard and pushed the door open.

Immediately, they could see a window sill.

If Nian Xiaomu stood on her toes, she could look into the bedroom.

Fan Yu pointed to a smooth spot on the balcony and smiled as he said, "This is my room. You used to step on the curb, then climb onto the balcony. You would listen to me play the piano. Sometimes, you would fall asleep there."

Memories were always tender.

At the time, she was very young, but was always up to great mischief.

While she looked obedient and demure, she would turn into a tomboy once there was no one else around.

She would leap over walls, climb trees, and crawl through fences...

She had many tricks up her sleeve.

After getting herself dirty and messy, she appeared at his balcony and stated boldly, "Brother Fan Yu, I came all this way to see you and got myself in this mess. Don't you think you should play the piano for me to make up for it?"

In the end, whenever he played the piano for her, she would surely fall sound asleep on his balcony.

Even if he tried to carry her to his bed, she would just turn to the side and continue sleeping.

Sometimes, she would even tug at his sleeve and talk in her sleep, saying, "Brother Fan Yu, your piano playing sounds really good. Every time I listen to it, I become sleepy..."

At that time, he did not know whether to laugh or cry.

Now that he thought about it, if not for the complete trust that she had in him, she would not fall asleep so easily in front of him...

For Fan Yu to think of this, Yu Yuehan naturally thought of it too.

The glow of the distinctive features on his enchanting face started to dim.

His entire presence started to become frosty.

His grip on Nian Xiaomu's hand kept tightening...

He was jealous, very jealous.

He was jealous that these two had shared such a wonderful past together. He was upset that he had not been a part of her growing up years.

If not for her amnesia, what kind of status would Fan Yu have in her heart?

What if she remembered her past one day...

Yu Yuehan's eyebrows furrowed as the expression on his face turned dark.

"Well, that is over. You said that you wouldn't mind what happened in the past..." Nian Xiaomu cleared her throat as she spoke, hopping over to him.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan turned to look at her.

"Nian Xiaomu, you never told me before that you were so good at flirting when you were younger," Yu Yuehan said as his cold and deep gaze met with her animated eyes.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

So was he bothered by her past?

Chapter 633: Master Han was made a cuckold by the childhood sweetheart again

Just like Fan Yu said, let bygones be bygones.

This was fate.

It might not even be a good thing for her if she got her memories back .

Someone had turned into a green-eyed monster before she had even remembered her past. If she were to regain her memories, she might find out that she had done something immoral to Fan Yu before...

"When you were young, you used to hold my hand as you slept. You said that holding my hand was very comfortable. Sometimes, when you couldn't fall asleep, you would even run over here, grab my finger, and make me accompany you to sleep," Fan Yu said slowly, like he was sharpening his blades.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

She turned to look at Yu Yuehan's face and saw that it had turned as black as the bottom of a pot!

"Calm down, Yu Yuehan. You should know that young girls are easily attracted to boys older than themselves. I treated Fan Yu like an elder brother. There's nothing more to it!"

Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard and then continued, "Who doesn't have a young and wild past? Didn't Wen Yadao run over to your villa to play with you back then? Grandma even said that she wanted to make her your wife. I've been so gracious about it. Did I ever show my displeasure?"

"I've never played the piano for her," Yu Yuehan coolly answered.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!"

"I've never held her hand before." Yu Yuehan's voice turned even icier as his eyes turned darker.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

"I've never let her sleep in my bed. She's never even entered my room before." By the time Yu Yuehan got to the last part, he was already gnashing his teeth as he spoke.

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

Well, after listening to his words, it did seem like she had gone rather overboard...

Of all the things to bring up, Fan Yu had to keep dwelling on the "interesting stories" about her flirting with hotties when she was younger.

Now, this man was totally consumed by jealousy.

What was she going to do?

Blinking her animated eyes, she turned and pounced into his arms. Then, she reached out and hooked her arms around his neck.

"There's only you in my heart now. Besides you, I will not let anyone enter my room or climb into my bed." Nian Xiaomu gazed at him sincerely as she made this promise to him.

As soon as she finished speaking, she realized what she had said, and her face immediately turned scarlet red!

After taking a glance at the astonished Yu Yuehan, she buried her head in his chest.

Ah! Ah! Ah!

Her goddess image was completely ruined!

"..." Yu Yuehan reached out to hold her. Seeing her flustered little face, the frustration within him vanished immediately.

What else could he do besides dote on his own woman?

She liked to flirt with hotties, and he happened to be one.

If she wanted to have a kept hottie, then he would give her all his money so she could financially support him.

Leading Nian Xiaomu over to the balcony, Yu Yuehan looked out at the way that they had walked in. As his deep gaze swept past the back door, a light flickered in his eyes.

Immediately, he turned toward Fan Yu and asked, “You said that you used to see another girl. Where would she stand?”

“Most of the time she would stand at the door.” Fan Yu walked forward, propped his hands on the balcony, and climbed over it.

Then, he squatted down and looked outward.

From his angle, he could see the back door of the courtyard. If someone were to enter the unlocked back door, he would be able to spot the person right away.

“That girl was about Liuliu’s age. However, there was something I couldn’t figure out after seeing her a few times.” Fan Yu paused. A strange light flickered in his dark brown eyes.

As his voice became even deeper, he continued, “Whenever that figure appeared, it would be just after Liuliu came by. Also, her clothes were very different before and after...”

Chapter 634: Blockbuster of the year—the first half of her life

Fan Yu raised his eyebrows slightly. While squatting on the balcony, he propped his head with a hand as he tried hard to recall the details.

“When I saw that girl for the first time, she was wearing a similar dress to the one that Liuliu was wearing and resembled Liuliu quite a fair bit. Later on, however, I noticed that she wore more mature-looking clothes that made her look like a young adult!”

“What about her face? Since you saw her more than once, are you able to recall what she looked like?” Yu Yuehan’s dark eyes flickered as he turned toward Fan Yu.

Nian Xiaomu grew nervous as well.

Hearing this, Fan Yu shook his head as he answered, “While I’ve seen her before, my attention was only on Liuliu. At the beginning, I had mistaken her for Liuliu and ran out to meet her. It was only afterward that I realized it was someone else.”

Fan Yu’s lips curled upward as he looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“We can only blame my Liuliu for being too adorable back then. I did not pay attention to anyone else besides her.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Why did her back feel so chilly all of a sudden?

She had just appeased the iceberg, but now Fan Yu's words had banished her back to a world of ice and snow.

Turning to take a peek at Yu Yuehan, who was standing next to her, she could see that he had indeed turned into a green-eyed monster!

Just as she anxiously tried to think of something to say, she saw that the expression on his face had turned back to its normal state.

In fact, not only was it normal, he was even smiling.

Did he get so agitated that he became a lunatic?

Without waiting for Nian Xiaomu to regain her composure, Yu Yuehan lifted his hand and dotingly stroked the back of her head.

"My woman has always been so cute that it's only natural for there to be wolves preying on her. I'm not angry."

After a few rounds of confrontation, Yu Yuehan could be fully certain that Fan Yu's choice of words was intentional.

They were here to investigate Xing Li, not to listen to him reminisce about the past.

How could it be so coincidental that every incident he remembered was related to how much Nian Xiaomu had relied on him...

It was too bad that they were so young back then and that Nian Xiaomu had also forgotten everything already. There was nothing that Yu Yuehan could find fault with even if he wanted to. He could only bear with the annoyance.

If he were to show his ire, then that would be falling into Fan Yu's trap.

The more Yu Yuehan thought about it, the bigger the smile on his face grew.

Reaching out to draw Nian Xiaomu closer to himself, he caressed her head and pinched her face.

After that, he even purposefully lowered his head to kiss her on the forehead for Fan Yu to see.

The warm smile on Fan Yu's face crumbled...

Fan Yu was no match for him.

She was already his woman. Even if Fan Yu were to recount the past a hundred times, what good would that do?

Yu Yuehan would be a magnanimous man instead of getting jealous.

"Fan Yu, do you really not remember what the girl looked like? What about her height and figure? Didn't you say that you had seen a girl who was around my age in my courtyard? Was it the same person whom you saw at your house?"

Nian Xiaomu tried to make the connections between Fan Yu's memories.

She could feel a sense of familiarity in the surroundings.

While she could not recall anything that Fan Yu brought up, she knew in her heart that he couldn't be lying to her.

She seemed to have really lived here before...

If that was the case, then what Xing Li said was mostly likely the truth.

"Based on her height and figure, she was very close to the same." Fan Yu narrowed his eyes as he recalled what the two people had looked like.

If the person who often sneaked into his house was indeed Xing Li, then she could have come here to look for her younger sister...

"It's not difficult to find out if Xing Li is telling the truth. Let's find her and get her to do a DNA test to see if she is really your sister!"

Chapter 635: Blockbuster of the year—the first half of her life (2)

Yu Yuehan turned Nian Xiaomu's face toward himself as he enunciated every word clearly and slowly.

Upon hearing his words, Fan Yu's eyes flickered, but he did not respond.

It was obvious that he agreed with this course of action.

It was the simplest and most direct way to find out the truth.

"The woman in the video kept her head low the whole time. It's difficult to see her face clearly, so it won't be easy to find her. However, if she were willing to accept a media interview, she would naturally have left an address and a contact number. If we were to check along that line of communication, we should probably be able to locate her," Fan Yu suggested.

In City H, if he and Yu Yuehan were to combine their powers to find someone, then that person would not even have a place to hide!

"I've already sent someone to look into Xing Li to find out where she has been living all these years, what she has been up to, and what her motive is behind approaching the media. We should have updates soon."

Taking Nian Xiaomu's hand with his, Yu Yuehan turned and walked out.

When they reached the door, they saw the assistant hurry in from outside.

"Master Han..."

"Do you have Xing Li's information?" Yu Yuehan's dark eyes narrowed, and a streak of dangerous light flashed past his face.

The assistant bowed respectfully as he answered, "Well... not exactly. Our people were still locating Xing Li when she approached us first. When she found out that Miss Nian had returned to the Xing Family's old mansion, she rushed over here and is now being stopped by the bodyguards at the security area..."

When Nian Xiaomu heard that Xing Li had appeared, she immediately let go of Yu Yuehan's hand and ran forward.

Since the time she woke up from her coma, this was the first time she had news of her family.

It would be a lie to pretend that she was not anxious.

Her heart pounded wildly.

Before they reached the Xing Family's old mansion, they spotted a lithe figure standing in a pile of ashes in the courtyard.

Her shoulders were trembling, and it seemed like she was crying.

When she heard the sound of footsteps, she suddenly turned around.

Seeing the group of them, she charged toward them agitatedly.

"Xing Xing, how dare you show your face here? Why didn't you die? Ah! The person who should have died is you..." Xing Li looked like she had gone berserk as she confronted Nian Xiaomu.

Before she could get closer to Nian Xiaomu, the bodyguards who were standing by the side stopped her.

"You jinx! It was all because of you! That's why our family ended up like this. Why didn't you die? I want to curse you to die a horrible death!"

Although Xing Li was restrained by the bodyguards, she tried to break free from their grip.

Her eyes were sharp, and the expression on her face was vile.

There was not a tinge of happiness in her eyes when she saw Nian Xiaomu. The glare she gave was more like a look of hatred toward an enemy rather than the joy of reuniting with family.

As she struggled to break free, the long hair that was covering her face was swept aside,

revealing an ugly scar that covered half of her face. The sight of her disfigured face was so hideous that Nian Xiaomu was stunned.

When she realized that she had exposed her face, Xing Li covered her face with both her hands.

Squatting on the ground, she yelled, "Don't look at me! None of you look at me..."

Xing Li anxiously combed her hair downward to cover the scarring on her face.

Then, she turned and shouted at Nian Xiaomu, "It's because of you. It's all because of you. If not for you, Dad and Mom would not have died. I wouldn't have been disfigured... Our family ended up like this because of you. You deserve to die, Xing Xing!"

Xing Li seemed deranged as she suddenly pounced forward.

The bodyguards had not expected her to spring up from her squatting position. Before they could stop her, she had already pounced toward Nian Xiaomu and reached out to grab her hand!

Yu Yuehan's eyes narrowed, but before he could drag Xing Li away, Nian Xiaomu used her hand to block him.

Xing Li did not expect her to remain so composed. Nian Xiaomu did not panic, and she also did not show anger at Xing Li's accusation.

In her eyes, there was only a sense of calm.

Looking at Xing Li as if she were a stranger, Nian Xiaomu asked, "Are you my older sister?"

Chapter 636: Make her lose everything!

Nian Xiaomu eyed the person in front of her from head to toe.

She had long jet-black hair and appeared reserved and obedient.

Like herself, Xing Li was also slender.

She would be considered a beauty with her delicate features, but one side of her face was scarred by the fire.

However, there was a sense of evil and foreboding in her mien that tarnished her image. She appeared more like a demoness that had escaped from hell.

Was this person... really her older sister?

Why didn't they look alike at all?

"Don't call me Older Sister! I'd rather not have a person like you as my younger sister!" Upon hearing Nian Xiaomu say the words "older sister," Xing Li lashed out through gritted teeth and squeezed Nian Xiaomu's hand so hard that it felt like she was out to break Nian Xiaomu's bones.

Nian Xiaomu frowned when she felt the pain in her hand.

Just when she was about to fling off Xing Li's arm, Yu Yuehan stepped forward and broke them apart, pulling Nian Xiaomu into his arms.

Seeing Yu Yuehan's actions, a thought struck Xing Li, and she exclaimed loudly, "Don't be fooled by her beauty, Master Han! She is a jinx, and our parents died because of her. She caused me to get disfigured in the fire and forced me to live with a foster family. If you marry her, misfortune will befall you and your family!"

Most wealthy and influential families cared about feng shui as well as the prosperity of their future generations.

The Yu Family only had one successor, which was Yu Yuehan. If anything untoward were to happen to him, the entire Yu Family fortune would fall into the hands of the illegitimate child, Yu Huiwei.

If that were to happen, Matriarch Yu would never live that down.

Xing Li seemed to know the Yu Family very well, so every word she said hit the nail on the head.

She couldn't wait to see Yu Yuehan drop Nian Xiaomu like a hot potato and for Nian Xiaomu to lose everything!

"..." When Nian Xiaomu raised her head to look at Xing Li, she could see that Xing Li's eyes were full of hatred.

While blood is thicker than water, there was not a tinge of familial love in Xing Li's eyes.

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes in bewilderment...

As she slowly straightened her body and walked toward Xing Li, she asked, "When you said that I was the jinx who caused the deaths of the entire family, what do you mean?"

"You wretched girl! You have the gall to ask me this? Dad and Mom were so good to you, yet this was how you repaid their kindness? If it weren't for you, they would not have suffered such tragic deaths. Do you know how horrifying it was? Their bodies were charred, and the two of them had stood at your door to protect you from the fire. They were burned to death because they saved your life!"

"..."

Xing Li's words cut through Nian Xiaomu's heart.

When she pictured the scene that Xing Li described, it felt like there was a big hand strangling her from within.

Did her father and mother really die because of her?

Was it because they had stood at her door to protect her? Was that why they died in the fire...?

Nian Xiaomu shuddered.

A blurry image flashed past her eyes.

There were two people standing in front of her and shouting at her to quickly escape.

Behind them, there were raging flames that were consuming the surroundings, creeping along the walls, and...

Nian Xiaomu wanted to run, but could not run fast enough.

Her legs felt like there were lead weights tied to them, and her whole body was in pain. The scorching heat stung every bit of her skin while the thick, acrid smoke made it impossible for her to breathe properly.

She tried to grab ahold of the person next to her, but he kept pushing her forward and hurrying her to leave as quickly as she could...

"Go! Quickly get out of here!"

"Promise us that you will live a good life. No matter what happens, you have to carry on living life well!"

Chapter 637: I'll be by your side in heaven or hell

"Dad and Mom love you..."

"AHHH!!!"

As a series of unfamiliar, yet lifelike images, flashed past her eyes, Nian Xiaomu felt a pounding pain in her head. She cradled her head in her hands and squatted down suddenly before letting out a loud shriek!

When she lifted her head, her eyes had turned bloodshot, and there were tears welling up in her eyes.

"Nian Xiaomu!"

Fan Yu wanted to step forward, but Yu Yuehan had already bent down and carried her in his arms, pressing her firmly against his chest.

"We are still investigating the matter. Don't scare yourself." His low voice was soothing to hear, and she felt comforted by it.

She lifted her head and, with a shaky voice, said, "I saw a few images that were scenes from the past. The blazing fire kept burning down everything..."

Tugging hard at Yu Yuehan's sleeves, Nian Xiaomu's fingertips turned white.

She tried to calm herself down, but could not get rid of the images in her mind.

When she woke up at the hospital, she had lost all of her memories.

The only thing she could remember was a huge fire.

It was a sea of flames...

In the days after she regained consciousness, she would suffer from a recurring nightmare that she was trapped in a fire.

She wanted to run, but somehow could not move her legs.

She could only watch as herself and the people around her were being surrounded by the scorching flames as everything slowly burned to ash...

She was struggling with all her might, yet it was futile and hopeless. The feeling was like being strangled around the neck so tightly that it was suffocating. Just thinking about it made her feel like she couldn't breathe.

After undergoing the psychological treatment that Tan Bengbeng had prepared for her, her nightmares had slowly gone away.

However, the repressed images were reappearing in her mind after hearing Xing Li's words...

“Xing Xing, if you had even a bit of conscience, then you should be feeling sorry every day for causing the deaths of our parents. Now that our family is broken, what right do you have to be happy? You should go to hell!”

Xing Li’s emotions had become uncontrollable.

If not for the bodyguards restraining her, she would have struck at Nian Xiaomu.

Seeing that Nian Xiaomu’s face had turned pale, Xing Li started to raise her voice as she continued to try to break free from the bodyguards’ restraint so that she could charge forward.

At the next second, Yu Yuehan threw an icy glare at Xing Li.

The austerity in his expression instantly froze the surroundings.

Even Xing Li was stunned by the look in his eyes.

Her mouth was agape, but she did not dare to say another word.

“Nian Xiaomu, I’d go with you even if it’s to hell.” Yu Yuehan grabbed her shoulders with both hands and forced her to look up at him.

At first, he thought that he would see fear and helplessness in her eyes.

He did not expect that Nian Xiaomu had regained her composure on her colorless face.

Upon hearing Xing Li’s words, she seemed to have snapped out of her daze. Getting up slowly from the floor, she walked toward Xing Li with firm and steady steps.

“You said that my parents died when they tried to save me. Where were you then?”

“...”

Seeing Nian Xiaomu’s dispassionate gaze, Xing Li was shocked.

“Are you blind? I’m already disfigured. Do you wish that I had died in that fire as well? Then, nobody would find out that you were the one who caused the deaths of your parents!”

“...”

“Xing Xing, why didn’t you die instead? You are the jinx—the one who should’ve died! The police ought to lock you up in prison and have you repent behind bars for the rest of your life!”

Chapter 638: Her determination, beyond imagination

Xing Li pushed the bodyguard away and wanted to move forward. However, she was quickly stopped and was only able to shout at Nian Xiaomu resentfully.

Compared to Xing Li’s hysteria, Nian Xiaomu appeared to be very calm aside from losing control of her emotions for a fleeting moment.

Listening to Xing Li’s curses, her face went pale.

Her hands that were draped at the sides of her body tightened into fists.

However, she did not show any signs of weakness, as she continued standing still before Xing Li and carried on asking.

“In the interview, you mentioned that I had quarreled with my parents. Unwilling to be disciplined, I went back to my room and started burning things, which led to the fire that killed my own family members. I would like to know, why did I quarrel with my parents?”

“...”

Xing Li was startled by her question.

Her face turned momentarily expressionless.

Then, she gnashed her teeth.

“Since you were young, you had a bad temper, tended to do things your own way, and would do anything to get what you wanted. You would make Mom and Dad angry almost every day. If I were to nag at you, you would get upset, sneak out through the fence in the yard, and stay out for the entire day!”

“I don’t remember that,” Nian Xiaomu answered directly.

She turned towards Fan Yu.

She was unable to differentiate if what Xing Li said was true, but Fan Yu should be aware.

Fan Yu had not really spoken since Xing Li appeared, and it was unclear what he was thinking.

As he looked at Xing Li, his gaze was a little weird.

“Of course you wouldn’t remember! You have done so many bad things—can you even remember them?” Xing Li lifted her head, revealing the side of her disfigured, hideous face and continued, “Xing Xing, on your behalf, I will remember every single thing you did. As long as I am alive, I will make you pay for your mistakes!”

Xing Li lowered her head and bit one of the bodyguard’s hands. As the bodyguard released his grip, she lurched toward Nian Xiaomu.

Just as she grabbed ahold of Nian Xiaomu’s hand, Nian Xiaomu tilted her body and grabbed Xing Li by her wrist, twisted Xing Li’s arm, and pulled it behind Xing Li’s back.

Seeing that Xing Li still intended to kick up a ruckus, Nian Xiaomu lifted her leg and kicked Xing Li’s knee, making her fall down on one knee.

After that, Nian Xiaomu knelt down to maintain eye contact with her.

“I don’t remember anything about what you said. However, the fire at the Xing Family mansion occurred 10 years ago, and you were also disfigured. What about me? Where was I?”

This was what Nian Xiaomu could not figure out.

It was three years ago when she was injured and found by Tan Bengbeng.

However, it had already been 10 years since the fire at the Xing Family mansion.

At that point in time, she was merely a teenage girl. Where could she have gone when such a big event happened to the family?

Xing Li hated Nian Xiaomu so much, but why did she not seek revenge against Nian Xiaomu? Instead, Xing Li waited for 10 years and suddenly appeared when Nian Xiaomu was about to get engaged to Yu Yuehan?

“You will have to ask yourself why!”

Xing Li wanted to stand up but was constrained by Nian Xiaomu and could only turn around to glare at her.

“Dad and mum died in the fire in order to save you, yet you disappeared without a trace. You did not even attend their funeral, and you were gone for ten years! Everyone thought you were dead, if you didn’t die in the fire, you would have died of shame! Never thought you are so lucky, and actually survived...”

As Xing Li spoke, her smile turned contemptuous.

“Do you think changing your name would stop me from recognizing you? You are the jinx that ruined my life—even if you turn into ashes, I would still recognize you!”

“...”

“I wish I could drink your blood and eat your flesh! So you can die without a grave!”

Chapter 639: Face-to-face confrontation!

Xing Li had gone berserk.

At the sight of Nian Xiaomu, she lost all sense of rationality as she kept hurling whatever venomous insults she could think of at Nian Xiaomu,

Besides cursing and swearing at Nian Xiaomu, Xing Li was not providing any useful details about the fire.

Nian Xiaomu bit her lips and tried to process the details as she listened to Xing Li blame her for causing her parents to be burned to death because they had tried to save her

If what Xing Li said was true, then she would have been away from the Xing Family for a decade.

Xing Li had always assumed that she was dead.

That was why no one tried to look for her...

However, when she woke up in the hospital three years ago, Tan Bengbeng had told her that her name was Nian Xiaomu.

Nian Xiaomu had an identity card on her.

On the identity card, it was her face in the photograph, but her name was listed as Nian Xiaomu instead of Xing Xing.

This was the reason that she had never suspected that she might have another name.

Since she could not recall her past, there was no way to verify Xing Li's words.

However, she held memories of a huge fire that felt so real and painful that she could not help but believe Xing Li.

If she hadn't caused the deaths of her parents, why would she suffer that excruciating pain in her head whenever she recalled the incident of the fire and not want to remember it?

So, was she truly a jinx who had killed her own parents and caused her older sister to become disfigured?

Nian Xiaomu's face turned pale, but the next second, she fell into a warm embrace.

Yu Yuehan hugged her silently, tightening his grip to give her strength.

The assistant walked over to Yu Yuehan and reported in a low voice, "Master Han, we have some leads."

"10 years ago, the Xing couple died in the fire and then the older daughter, Xing Li, was adopted by relatives and moved out of here. They did have a younger daughter called Xing Xing, but..."

The assistant paused and turned to look at Nian Xiaomu.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he continued, "After the fire, the younger daughter disappeared!"

"..."

"The fire burned for a day and a night, and by the time the flames were put out, the Xing couple were burned beyond recognition. As for the younger daughter, everyone assumed that she had been burned to ashes because she could not be found."

What Xing Li said earlier was not fake, but real!

The Xing Family did have two daughters.

Xing Xing had also disappeared after that fire 10 years ago.

"Have you found the people who adopted Xing Li?" Yu Yuehan frowned as he asked.

The assistant hurriedly answered, "Yes. According to our source, the Xing couple was the pillar of support for the Xing Clan. Many relatives depended on them for financial support to get by. After the couple died, Xing Li was adopted by one of these relatives very quickly. Afraid that she would be depressed if she stayed in City H, they moved away to another city."

"Where are they? Did you bring them here?" Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes.

Hearing that she might have other relatives, Nian Xiaomu lifted her head and looked nervously at the assistant.

The assistant nodded as he answered, "They've all been brought here. They should be reaching the Yu Family villa very soon."

As soon as the assistant finished speaking, Yu Yuehan carried Nian Xiaomu in his arms, turned, and walked out of the place.

After taking a few steps, he stopped in his tracks and turned around slowly, throwing a glance at Xing Li.

Then, enunciating every word slowly and clearly, he said, "Bring her along to have a face-to-face confrontation!"

Chapter 640: Big Brother! Stop talking about it!

The winter wind felt very chilly, and one could not help but shiver as the cold wind blew.

As Yu Yuehan hugged Nian Xiaomu, he used his long trench coat to shield her from the chilly winter wind with his back straight and shoulders back.

Every step taken was exceptionally firm and steady, filling the heart with a sense of security.

He carried her into the car, and just as he was about to close the door, Fan Yu opened the door from the other side of the car and settled into the seat next to them.

Meeting Yu Yuehan's dark gaze with his eyes, Fan Yu raised his brows nonchalantly and asked, "Does it make sense that you are the one who made me bring you here, but you won't send me back?"

Fan Yu finished what he had to say and took a seat beside Nian Xiaomu.

Sitting down like a gentleman, he turned toward Nian Xiaomu with a soft gaze and sent a gentle smile her way.

This gaze was enough to make Yu Yuehan have the urge to kick him out of the car.

He knew that Fan Yu intended to stay beside her, which caused him much displeasure.

Yu Yuehan did not want to waste his breath reminding Fan Yu that he could have taken the car behind them.

Instead, he just lifted his eyelids and instructed the chauffeur to drive off.

As the car moved steadily along the road, the smile at the corner of Fan Yu's mouth curved up at a steeper angle. Turning his head over, he was ready to chat with Nian Xiaomu.

Before he could speak, Nian Xiaomu had already been pulled into Yu Yuehan's embrace.

He let her sit on his lap while wrapping the long trench coat around her slender body. Their position exuded warmth, yet with a sense of... ambiguity.

Outsiders who witnessed this scene would find themselves blushing and their hearts racing.

Fan Yu narrowed his eyes, met Yu Yuehan's gaze, and immediately knew that Yu Yuehan had done this intentionally.

Fan Yu's dark brown eyes flickered slightly. Looking as if he had not witnessed their intimacy, he started speaking, "I remember you used to be afraid of the cold. In the winter, you loved hiding in my arms and letting me hug you. You even said my chest felt very warm and that lying down to sleep there was the most comfortable position."

"..."

Nian Xiaomu's animated eyes widened in an instant!

Looking at Fan Yu as he recalled her past on her behalf in a deadly earnest manner, she blinked her eyes repeatedly in an attempt to signal him.

Big Brother!

Stop talking about it!

*Heartwarming my a**!*

If he continued talking about it, she would freeze to death in Yu Yuehan's arms.

However, Fan Yu seemed not to have realized her nervousness and continued speaking, "Actually, not only in winter, but you also loved coming over to look for me during the summer. You did not like to use the air conditioner, so you would grab my hand, insisting that I fan you. If I refuse to do so, you would complain about feeling too hot and start to take off your clothes..."

Bang!! A loud thud could be heard in the car.

Yu Yuehan's leg kicked the back of the front seat.

Seated in his embrace, not only did Nian Xiaomu's body tremble, but her heart also quivered.

Her hands held his shirt tightly, afraid that his anger would spur him to open the car window and toss her out!

She nestled in his arms and said, "Yu Yuehan, I was too young back then—I definitely wasn't aware of the distinction between males and females!"

Yu Yuehan glanced at her guilt-stricken face, his thin lips slightly parted, and he replied, "Hmm. You only had eyes for good looking big brothers as well as for how to financially support them."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!!"

It was over! It was over! Her goddess image was gone forever.

How could she attract other hotties when she could not even deal with this piece of iceberg at the moment!

Nian Xiaomu turned around to glance at Fan Yu. Seeing that he still intended to talk, she immediately sat up straight and covered his mouth with her hand.

"Umm, Young Master Fan, if you have anything else to say, let's talk about it another day! Talk about it another day..."

Just as Nian Xiaomu finished her sentence, she realized that Fan Yu was smiling. He was not in a hurry to push away her hand. Instead, he was smiling softly.

His gaze swept past her, looking at Yu Yuehan who was behind her...