

My Life 641

**Chapter 641: For the days to pass smoothly, one must deal with some cuckoldry**

Nian Xiaomu subconsciously turned around at the same time.

Seeing that her hand was covering Fan Yu's mouth, Yu Yuehan's face turned blacker and blacker.

A green patch of grass seemed to have grown out of his head... <sup>1</sup>

What!

Nian Xiaomu hastily withdrew her hand and retreated into Yu Yuehan's arms to stop him from throwing her out of the car.

"Haste is of the devil, Yu Yuehan. You have to stay calm—you must stay calm! If you throw me out of the car, you won't have a fiancée anymore!"

Yu Yuehan's glared coldly at Fan Yu.

Before Yu Yuehan could say anything, Fan Yu turned to face Nian Xiaomu, chuckling lightly as he said, "Liuliu, when I see you like this, I'm reminded of what you used to be like. You also used to tell me to stay calm. If I were to throw you out, I wouldn't have a childhood sweetheart anymore."

Upon hearing the words "childhood sweetheart," Yu Yuehan's face became even longer.

Was this a case of "first-come-first-serve?"

It was!

Fan Yu was earlier than him by 10 years.

It was the most innocent and naive 10 years of her life.

Fan Yu had taught her to play the piano as well as self-defense skills.

He also taught her about business management and gave her tips to survive in the industry.

She had held his hand, lay on his balcony to listen to him play the piano, and even slept in his bed!

There was so much between them that he could not recount everything. He had no right to be upset over their beautiful memories...

Whether or not Fan Yu had mentioned those incidents to spite him, they were real and had happened.

Just thinking about it made him so jealous that he wanted to kick Fan Yu out of the car!

*Screech!* The car suddenly braked and everyone jerked forward.

Yu Yuehan instinctively hugged Nian Xiaomu with one arm while swiftly reaching out to grab ahold of the seat in front of him to stabilize the two of them.

Then, he lifted his head and looked out of the car as he asked in a heavy tone, "What's the matter?"

Even the chauffeur was flustered.

“Master Han, there are many people rushing out toward us. They look like reporters!”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes narrowed at the chauffeur’s words. As he lifted his head, he saw that the car was indeed surrounded by many reporters.

The street was filled with their cars too.

The mob of reporters had microphones with camera men running alongside them and surrounded the car at top speed.

Before the bodyguards in the car behind them could react, the reporters had rushed to the front of the lead car.

Holding their cameras above their heads, they kept on snapping photographs.

The scene turned chaotic, and the car could not move an inch.

“How did the reporters find out that we were at the Xing Family’s old address?” Fan Yu asked.

Hearing this, Yu Yuehan’s eyes narrowed, he pursed his lips, and the look in his eyes turned cold.

Without a doubt, the biggest suspect behind this trouble would be the person sitting in the car behind them.

If Xing Li was willing to accept an interview with the media, she would naturally tip off reporters so that they would turn up here.

She was very good at using her frail image to her advantage.

“There are too many reporters outside. The road here is too narrow for the car to drive through,” said the chauffeur anxiously.

As soon as he finished speaking, the bodyguards who were following closely behind them rushed forward to keep the reporters away.

“As this is a private schedule, Master Han will not take any questions. Back off, back off. Everyone, back off!” The bodyguards who were clad in black suits swiftly lined themselves in front of the car and kept the reporters one meter away from the vehicle.

Before the reporters could say anything, they saw the car window wind down.

#### **Chapter 642: Who would dare to block his car?**

At the sight of Yu Yuehan’s enchanting face, all the reporters could not help but fall silent.

They had rushed here because they had received a tip-off.

After they arrived, they realized that many other reporters had gotten the same news too.

This immediately created an urgent sense of competition among them.

Everyone wanted to be the first to get ahold of new information and grab the headlines.

They were so caught up in it that they forgot that besides Yu Yuehan's mysterious fiancée, Yu Yuehan himself was in the car too!

He was the most distinguished figure in City H.

In the business world, the mere mention of the frosty Master Han struck fear in the hearts of every single person.

Who would dare to actually block his car?

At that moment, the car window wound down and revealed his face. In that instant, the reporters' hearts stopped.

Even the ones who had called out to charge forward were now stumbling backward and greeting respectfully, "Master Han!"

Nestled in Yu Yuehan's arms, Nian Xiaomu instinctively tried to look up when she heard the commotion, but Yu Yuehan pressed her head down so that she would not reveal her face.

After greeting Yu Yuehan, the reporters saw that Fan Yu was sitting in the car too. Immediately, everyone's faces changed!

Weren't Master Han and Master Fan competitors? If they didn't get along, why would they end up in the same car?

Compared to Yu Yuehan's frosty expression, Fan Yu gave a friendly wave with his hand. His cordial disposition was a breath of fresh air.

Many people gasped, "Master Fan..."

After a simple greeting, the reporters retreated meekly.

However, a few reporters were astonished when they spotted a woman lying in Yu Yuehan's arms!

Master Han was well-known for staying away from women.

The only woman he would be willing to embrace must be the rumored fiancée!

Immediately, the surrounding was filled with the sound of the camera shutter snapping away and camera flashes.

Like mosquitoes drawn to the smell of blood, the reporters flocked toward Nian Xiaomu just to capture a view of her back.

If only they could take a photograph of her face or dig some information out of her ...

The reporters could sense a huge opportunity to score a chance.

The problem was that the person holding her was Yu Yuehan.

The status of the Yu Corporation in City H was beyond doubt, and no one needed any clarification.

If they were to offend Yu Yuehan, they would surely be in hot water before they could churn out any news articles!

The mob of reporters looked at one another awkwardly, sensed the fear within themselves, and retreated together...

Just as they were about to return to their cars, a loud shriek suddenly rang out from the car behind them.

Then, the car door opened.

Xing Li pushed away the bodyguards who were restraining her and climbed out of the back seat. Once she saw the reporters, she lurched toward Nian Xiaomu's car and grabbed the car door with both hands.

"Xing Xing, can't you face up to what you did in the past? Didn't you say that you wanted to confront me face-to-face? Get out of the car and say it in front of all the reporters. Let everyone hear how you caused our family to perish and how you disfigured me!

When Xing Li rushed out, the car door was still locked, so she could not open it.

However, the car window was still wound down.

Seeing that Yu Yuehan was about to wind up the car window, Xing Xing quickly slotted her arm through the gap.

He would first have to break her arm in two if he insisted on closing the window!

"Xing Xing, you're a jinx!"

When the reporters heard Xing Li's pitiful cries, they immediately turned around and ran forward in an instant, holding their cameras up to keep filming.

While they did not dare to interview the icy Yu Yuehan, they stuck their microphones out at Nian Xiaomu and blasted sharply-worded questions at her!

### **Chapter 643: Rooting for Fan Yu!**

"Xing Xing, why don't you dare to raise your head? Are you too ashamed to meet your biological sister?"

"You caused your parents' death and even caused your own sister to be disfigured. Don't you feel a sense of guilt? Have you ever thought of atoning?"

"I heard that you are going to marry into the Yu Family and become the Young Lady of the Yu Family. Are you worried that Young Master Han will mind your past, so you don't even dare to acknowledge your own sister?"

"Xing Li said that you are a jinx. Anyone who is with you will be jinxed and their families destroyed. Have you ever thought of leaving Young Master Han?"

"Could you share your opinions with regard to comments on the internet saying that Young Master Han is out of your league?"

“ ... ”

The mob of reporters jostled with one another as they rushed forward.

The microphones were almost extended into the car.

Meeting Yu Yuehan’s dark gaze, the microphones were quickly retracted. However, their gazes never left Nian Xiaomu, who was in Yu Yuehan’s embrace, as they waited for her to raise her head.

As long as her face was revealed, they would have headline news for today!

However, before Nian Xiaomu could even raise her head, the bodyguard who was pushed away by Xing Li had already stepped forward, ready to drag her away.

“All of you let go of me! No one is allowed to touch me!” Catching sight of the reporters, she started kicking up a ruckus.

Most of the comments from the public were biased toward her, the victim. If Yu Yuehan’s bodyguard were to lay his hands on her before so many people, it could be an opportunity for her to further play the victim. She could let the public see how Xing Xing continued mistreating her disfigured sister after causing the deaths of her own parents.

By that time, no matter how powerful the Yu Corporation was, they would not be able to save her image!

Like a lunatic, Xing Li propped her hands against the car window.

The bodyguard was not able to pull her away in that instant and did not dare to be too rough on her, which locked them into a stalemate.

Seeing that they were unable to interview the person sitting in Yu Yuehan’s embrace, all the reporters turned their cameras toward Xing Li.

“Miss Xing, can you confirm that the person in the car is your younger sister? Is she really the murderer who caused her own parents’ deaths?”

“We heard that all these years, you were living with a foster family. The person who caused you to end up like this is going to become the Yu Corporation’s Young Lady. What are your thoughts about this?”

“Since Xing Xing is your younger sister, will you forgive her?”

“ ... ”

All the reporters’ questions were guided.

Even before the truth was uncovered, they seemed to have firmly believed that the tragedy that happened to the Xing Family years ago had been caused by Xing Xing.

If Xing Li were allowed to continue spouting nonsense, it would be unimaginable how uncontrollable the situation could become!

“Young Master Han, we just received the news that when the live coverage was released by the media, the stock prices of the Yu Corporation started to fall. The attention garnered is so widespread that the shareholders are questioning what is going on!”

Holding onto his cell phone, the assistant rushed forward to report.

Not only the shareholders of the Yu Corporation, but the elders of the Yu Family would also be a concern.

In their eyes, given Nian Xiaomu’s identity and background, becoming the Young Lady of the Yu Family was already marrying someone out of her league.

Now that she was given the title of a jinx, with the Yu Family’s background and reputation, she did not even deserve Yu Yuehan!

“Make her shut up!” Yu Yuehan’s dark gaze swept across Xing Li, who was spouting nonsense in front of the reporters.

Seeing that the bodyguard nearby did not dare to make a move, he was about to get out of the car. However, Fan Yu had already gotten out of the car and walked toward Xing Li.

In front of all the reporters, he looked like he had seen through her dirty trick as his lips curled into a cynical smile.

“I am neither part of the Yu Family nor related to Xing Xing in any way. I don’t have anything holding me back. If I were to lose control of myself and beat you up, it might make the headlines and may even divert the media’s attention. You better not mess with me!”

#### **Chapter 644: Silence is worth more than words**

When these words came out of Fan Yu’s mouth, the way that Xing Li’s gaze changed was apparent.

Astonished, she lifted her head to look at him.

She wanted to say something, but Fan Yu did not have the patience to listen to what she had to say. He stretched his hand out, pulled her away from the car door, and dragged her toward the rear car.

Opening the car door, he shoved Xing Li into the car and slammed the door shut!

Turning his head toward the bodyguard, he instructed, “Watch her. If she manages to get out of the car again, you don’t have to come to work anymore!”

“Yes, Young Master Fan!” the bodyguard replied, drenched in cold sweat.

After he finished replying, the bodyguard came to the realization that he was not Fan Yu’s subordinate.

Fan Yu had already walked over to the reporters and stood before them again. With a gentle gaze on his handsome face that belied his fierce actions, every move he made eluded an elegance that could not be masked.

Standing before the reporters, his expression was cold and stern.

“The Yu Corporation and the Fan Corporation may be competitors, but if we see any false news reports, I believe that Young Master Han would not mind collaborating with me to get rid of the black sheep in the media!”

After Fan Yu finished speaking, he turned to look at Yu Yuehan, who was seated in the car.

Even though it may seem to be indifferent, his gaze was penetrating.

Upon hearing that, Yu Yuehan raised the corner of his mouth and remained silent.

There was no need for words right now.

Seeing that both of them intended to collaborate, the expressions of the reporters present at the scene changed.

Cameras were put down one after another as they spontaneously backed away.

After popping her head out of the car anxiously, Xing Li saw that the reporters were about to leave and said, “Don’t go! I have a lot more to say...”

Upon hearing her words, all the reporters turned toward her.

Xing Li’s face lit up. Just as she was about to speak, the bodyguard pushed her back into the car the next instant.

No one dared to stop Yu Yuehan’s car again.

The car was on its way once more and driving toward the Yu Family villa.

Shortly after, they arrived at the gate of the Yu Family villa.

Upon getting out of the car, the assistant went forward to open the car door for Yu Yuehan while reporting, “Everyone else in the Xing Family has been brought over. They are all waiting in the courtyard!”

“...”

Yu Yuehan held her hand tightly as they got out of the car and walked her in.

With both his hands tucked in his pockets, Fan Yu followed them in silence.

When they walked into the Yu Family villa, more than 10 people could be seen standing in the courtyard.

They were dressed normally. Among them stood some who were younger, while others were older. A few of them seemed to be married couples.

Although Nian Xiaomu had yet to see those people’s faces clearly, Xing Li, who was brought in by the bodyguard, shouted at them emotionally, “Uncle! Aunt!”

When the people standing in the courtyard saw Xing Li, they quickly rushed forward and hugged her.

Among them, one woman even eyed her up and down. After making sure she was fine, she hugged her tightly.

“Silly child, it’s been so many years—why haven’t you let go of it!”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu’s heart skipped a beat.

These people were really her family members?

Just as she was about to move forward, Yu Yuehan wrapped his arm around her shoulders, bringing her beside him.

His lips parted as he asked, “Who are the people who raised Xing Li?”

“... That would be us.” The woman who was hugging Xing Li, as well as the middle-aged man beside her, stood up together.

Hearing Yu Yuehan’s words, the woman lifted the hem of her shirt to wipe away the tears from the corners of her eyes.

“Young Master Han, don’t blame Xiao Li. When the Xing Family’s old mansion was burned down, Xiao Li became an orphan and was also disfigured. It hasn’t been easy for her all these years!”

The woman glanced at Yu Yuehan. When her eyes landed on Nian Xiaomu, her gaze turned into a look of resentment.

“Ultimately, it’s all because of Xing Xing, the jinx who ruined the Xing Family!”

#### **Chapter 645: A Queen’s Intelligence**

As soon as the woman finished her sentence, the middle-aged man standing behind her walked right up to Nian Xiaomu and spat at her.

Aside from him, the rest of the people standing in the courtyard also looked at Nian Xiaomu with hostile gazes.

Outsiders were unaware, but years ago, the Xing Family was able to live a glamorous life because of Xing Li’s parents.

Every time something happened to their brothers, Xing Li’s parents were the ones who would settle their issues.

At some point in time, even their daily expenses were paid by Xing Li’s parents.

To put it bluntly, most of the Xing Family relied on Xing Li’s parents for their livelihood. When the Xing Family mansion burned down all of a sudden, they instantly lost their pillar of support.

Fulfilling their basic necessities in life became a problem, let alone running the Xing Family’s business!

In the previous years, there was someone who had been supporting the family, so they continued to live a comfortable life.

However, three years ago, the person who had been supporting them financially had disappeared.



The Xing Family immediately fell into difficulty.

They had no choice but to survive on their own, living under the mercy of others.

Ultimately, it was all because of Xing Xing.

If not for her and if not for the fire, their good and peaceful life would not have ended.

When those living members of the Xing Family saw Nian Xiaomu, all of them treated her like a jinx and a wicked scoundrel, just like Xing Li had.

“Xing Xing, the person who should have died is you! How dare you show your face here?!” Xing Li yelled. She gnashed her teeth after hearing the woman’s words.

Hearing that, Nian Xiaomu walked out of Yu Yuehan’s embrace and walked up to the woman.

“Look at me carefully. Am I really the Xing Family’s daughter?”

It had been 10 years.

These members of Xing Family, why were they so certain that she was Xing Xing?

“You destroyed the Xing Family, causing us to receive looks of contempt for all these years. Even if you turned into ashes, we would still recognize you!” The woman lifted her head. With shaking hands, she took out an old photograph from her pocket.

Before opening her mouth, her eyes reddened.

“The Xing Family mansion was burned down in the fire, and almost everything was destroyed by the blaze. All we have left is this family portrait of Big Brother and Sister-in-law.”

The woman threw the photo at Nian Xiaomu before starting to cry and shout, “Big Brother, Sister-in-law, you died such a horrible death! Your deaths were unjustified! The one who should be dead is the Xing Family’s jinx...”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu tightened her fists, lowered her head, and picked up the photograph from the floor.

In the photo, a married couple was sitting on a long bench with two little girls in their embrace.

From their posture, it could be seen that they were a very loving couple and that they loved their children very much.

As Nian Xiaomu brushed her fingers across the photograph, the tips of her fingers trembled a little.

Were they really her biological parents?

Had she really caused the deaths of her own parents...

Nian Xiaomu looked at the photograph. The girls in the picture were teenaged, and she turned to look at Fan Yu with a helpless gaze.

She could not remember what she looked like when she was young.

Fan Yu understood that she was still unsure. He stepped forward and took the photograph from her hands. After taking a look, his pupils shrank!

“It’s you.”

The Liuliu in this picture was exactly the same as the Liuliu in the photo on his study desk; even the dress she wore was the same.

That was his Liuliu.

He could not be mistaken.

“...” Nian Xiaomu’s body jerked a bit. Just as she stood up, Xing Li’s voice could be heard.

“Xing Xing, if you still have a little bit of a conscience, you should just die and apologize to Dad and Mom in the underworld!”

In her eyes, there was only hate without a tinge of familial love.

This was certainly not how a family member should behave.

Something flashed through Nian Xiaomu’s mind. Suddenly, she tightened her grip on the photograph and lifted her head, pausing with every word she asked, “With just a photograph, do you expect me to believe you? Since you claim that you are my older sister, do you dare to take a DNA test with me?”

#### **Chapter 646: Not younger sister, but Little Miss!**

Upon hearing that, Fan Yu’s gaze deepened as he held the photograph.

He gave the photograph in his hands a second look.

The old, faded photograph was not as well-kept as the one on his study desk. Nevertheless, the people in the photograph could easily be identified—not only Liuliu, but also the three other people in the photograph.

In those days, Fan Yu’s mind was entirely focused on Liuliu. As for the others, he did not have much of an impression.

Seeing the photograph today opened the door to his memory.

Consequently, those memories that were once foggy became clear.

He had seen this married couple in yard of the Xing Family mansion!

They doted upon his Liuliu.

Not only were they doting, but they also pampered her. Their attitude toward her also contained an unusual tinge of respect.

As for the photograph, the other little girl who was also in the couple’s embrace...

When Fan Yu took a closer look, his pupils shrank!

This little girl seemed to be the same person that he saw at the window sill!

Fan Yu's lips parted suddenly as he said, "I remember seeing Xing Li around you. Back in those days, I used to look for you in the backyard of the Xing Family mansion quite frequently..."

Hearing his words, Nian Xiaomu was dumbfounded.

Turning toward him, she thought that he was going to tell her that Xing Li was really her sister.

However, at the next second, Fan Yu's eyes darkened.

"If I recall correctly, at that time, she didn't address you as Xing Xing or as younger sister, but as Little Miss!"

Little Miss...

This was certainly not how sisters would address each other.

At this moment, not only was he suspecting that Xing Li and Liuliu were not sisters, he was even suspecting that Liuliu might not even be a daughter of the Xing Family!

The moment he said this, everyone nearby was stunned.

Yu Yuehan went forward with a dark, penetrating gaze.

"What did you say just now? Are you sure?"

If Xing Li addressed Nian Xiaomu as Little Miss, it would be impossible for them to be biological sisters!

When the woman who had defended Xing Li just now heard Fan Yu's words, she became extremely emotional.

She rushed forward.

"What kind of nonsense are you spouting? Xing Li and Xing Xing are sisters. This is known by everyone in the Xing Family. Big Brother and Sister-in-law raised them since they were young. All of us saw them grow up with our own eyes—it isn't possible for all of us to remember incorrectly..."

The "everyone" she was talking about referred to those members of the Xing Family who were still alive.

Xing Li's parents had always been the patriarch and matriarch of the Xing Family.

It would be impossible for the rest of the Xing Family to not accurately remember the number of children they had.

Moreover, if Xing Xing was not the Xing Family's daughter, why did the Xing couple sacrifice their lives to protect her in the first place?

Why did they ultimately burn to death and lose their own lives?

After the woman spoke, the rest of the people in the courtyard started nodding their heads and echoing her.

“Xing Li and Xing Xing are sisters—how would it be possible for her to address Xing Xing as ‘Little Miss?’ Young Master Fan must have misheard it. If this is not the case, they could have been playing pretend when you happened to hear one of the random things they said. It’s irrelevant!”

“If Xing Xing is not a daughter of the Xing Family, then the deaths of my Big Brother and Sister-in-law are even more unjustified!”

“Xing Xing is the Xing Family’s jinx! We all wish that she was not related to the Xing Family in any way. Why would any of us malign her like this?”

“Exactly...”

The people in the courtyard chimed in and started making remarks one after another.

Upon seeing this, Nian Xiaomu took the family portrait from Fan Yu’s hands and walked to Xing Li, who had fallen silent all of a sudden.

“You keep insisting that I am your younger sister. However, you don’t have a tinge of affection for me as a sister. If Dad and Mom really died to save me, as an older sister, shouldn’t you take care of me on their behalf?”

#### **Chapter 647: I won’t take the test!**

Nian Xiaomu held the photograph tightly in her hands.

Her gaze turned penetrating as she paused after every word and said, “Yet, from the first time you met me, you simply wanted me dead!”

“...”

“Since you claim that you are my older sister, let’s go take a DNA test now. After the test results are out, we can talk about the issue of me paying with my life! If I am not even a daughter of the Xing Family, I can sue you for defamation for the rumors that you spread about me in front of the reporters! You and the rest of your accomplices can go to jail together!”

Nian Xiaomu’s fingers pointed at every single person in the courtyard.

She threw the photograph in her hand at Xing Li.

Due to Nian Xiaomu’s strong and powerful attitude, the expressions of those present changed in an instant.

The Xing Family was left with nothing.

If they were sued, all of them would be in hot water!

“Xiao Li, since she doesn’t believe it and insists on doing this DNA test, then we should just do the test for her. Once the test results are out, it can also prove that we are not liars!” the woman urged as she regained her composure and walked over to Xing Li.

In their hearts, the Xing Family’s downfall was all due to Xing Xing.

It was natural for them to hate Xing Xing. Even if Xing Xing was unwilling to admit her mistakes or support them financially, how could she turn around and sue them for defamation?

It was essentially traitorous!

At the thought of this, the woman grabbed Xing Li's hand, wanting to bring her over for the test.

Just as she grabbed ahold of Xing Li's hand, the expression on Xing Li's face changed as she broke free from the woman's grip.

"Aunt, I refuse!" Xing Li's gaze was evasive and seemingly hesitant about something.

Nian Xiaomu realized that something was fishy. Squinting her pair of animated eyes, she raised her voice and said, "There are probably still reporters outside. I will go out and tell them that you don't even dare to take a DNA test with me, that you were a liar from the start, and that everything you said previously was a lie..."

"Yes! We are indeed not biological sisters!" roared Xing Li. "However, once you were born, you were adopted by Dad and Mom and declared as the Xing Family's second daughter. Even though you were adopted, Dad and Mom never treated you like an adopted daughter. Instead, they treated you as though you were their own and were exceptionally doting toward you—even more so than toward me, their biological daughter!"

"..."

"They even instructed me that I could only say that you were my biological sister if any of our relatives and friends were to ask about it. To prevent our relatives and friends from finding out about it, we stayed overseas for a few years without contacting anyone and only moved back to the Xing Family mansion afterward... They doted on you so much, but how did you repay them? You caused their deaths and burned down the Xing Family with that fire!"

Tears flowed down Xing Li's cheeks as she spoke about it.

The pain and hatred in her eyes seemed to be genuine.

All of a sudden, the surroundings fell silent.

Nian Xiaomu's pupils shrank!

Xing Li's attitude toward her was not how an older sister would behave, which was why Nian Xiaomu suspected that they were not sisters at all.

However, she had never expected that Dad and Mom were also not her parents...

She opened her mouth, wanting to say something, but no words came out.

Her relatives in the extended Xing Family adopted her, and her foster parents treated her very well.

However, she was rebellious and unwilling to be disciplined, causing their deaths...

“You can never repay what you owe the Xing Family in this life. I want you to pay back with your life! I want you to live in guilt your whole life, unable to experience happiness forever!” Xing Li’s words resounded in Nian Xiaomu’s ears like a curse.

With a sinister look in her eyes, it seemed as though she could not wait to witness Nian Xiaomu die in front of her right now.

#### **Chapter 648: You don’t have to put up a tough front before me**

“In that case, who are my biological parents?” Nian Xiaomu backed away subconsciously and lifted her head, looking at Xing Li.

Xing Li’s lips turned into a sneering smile.

“You’re asking me? How am I supposed to know? Maybe your biological parents died because you jinxed them when you were born! Or perhaps they knew that you were a jinx, so they abandoned you!”

“Nonsense!”

Nian Xiaomu’s gaze darkened as the hands hanging by her sides tightened into fists.

She turned around and walked back to Yu Yuehan, raising her eyebrows slightly.

“All you have is a photograph and nothing else. Who are you to determine if I am Xing Xing? Even if I am Xing Xing, it has already been 10 years since the fire and I don’t remember anything. With only your side of the story, all of you have determined that I am the culprit. Don’t you think that this is too absurd?”

Her gaze swept past every single person who was present.

Even though her face was ghastly pale, Nian Xiaomu remained standing with her back straight.

“Xing Li told the reporters that I am her biological younger sister, but now she says I was adopted. What is she going to say next? She’s contradicting herself, and her mouth is full of lies. I do not believe a single word she said!”

The moment she finished speaking, Yu Yuehan held her shoulders.

Just like a strong support, he stood beside her.

His thin lips parted as he said with a pause after every word, “I will get someone to investigate this matter. If I hear any more defamatory statements about my fiancée before any concrete evidence is found, I will make that person pay the price, regardless of who that is!”

The moment Yu Yuehan finished speaking, the bodyguards moved forward and escorted all the members of the Xing Family away.

Xing Li pushed the bodyguards away and rushed forward.

“Xing Xing, you can lie to everyone, but you can’t lie to yourself. My Dad and Mom are dead all because of you. You caused their deaths. You will definitely receive retribution...”

Before Xing Li could finish, the assistant beside them had already moved forward and covered her mouth, dragging her away.

The courtyard in the Yu Family villa had been vacated.

Only three of them were left.

Nian Xiaomu stood in front of Yu Yuehan as she witnessed Xing Li get pulled away, her delicate face devoid of expression.

They had never expected the matter to escalate to this extent.

All of them thought that Nian Xiaomu would be the first one to break down.

However, she was unexpectedly strong and calm.

Plus, it was because of this that Xing Li's lies were exposed so quickly!

Fan Yu seemed to have thought of something and left the Yu Family villa quickly, not staying for too long.

Only Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan were left in the vast courtyard.

Nian Xiaomu stood there motionless, her gaze lingering in the direction that the Xing Family had departed from. Her eyes welled up with tears...

At first glance, her face seemed devoid of expression.

Upon closer look, however, the hands hanging by her sides were clenched in tight fists.

Her body was trembling as she attempted to put up a brave front to make herself appear unaffected.

"Nian Xiaomu, when you're in front of me, you don't have to restrain yourself." Yue Yuhuan held her hand. He knitted his brows upon realizing that her hands were still clenched into tight fists and that the backs of her hands were ice cold.

He forced Nian Xiaomu to open her hands.

The blood stains on her palms caused by her fingernails digging into them made him soften his gaze.

Just as he was about to say something, he heard her trembling voice.

"Yu Yuehan, I don't believe a word of what Xing Li said. However, when I saw the family portrait just now, they appeared in my mind..."

"I could remember the scene where my adoptive parents held me in their arms and sat under the sun in the courtyard..."

"I could also remember that in the past, whenever I was leaving the house, there would always be two people standing at the door and looking at me with worry. Despite having walked quite a distance, I would still be able to see them if I turned around... They loved me so much... How could I forget about them?"

**Chapter 649: Sweet! Sweet! Sweet!**

“Am I really a jinx? All of them said that I was the one who caused the deaths of my adoptive parents...”

The tears that Nian Xiaomu had tried so hard to restrain trickled down from her eyes.

The weak and frail self that she was unwilling to show others was recklessly revealed to Yu Yuehan.

Just like a kid, she lifted up her head in confusion and looked at him.

She wanted his comfort.

“You are not a jinx!” Yu Yuehan’s heart ached terribly when he met her tear-filled eyes.

Reaching out, he drew her into his embrace.

As he hugged her slightly trembling body with force, he said in a deep voice, “Nian Xiaomu, you might not have caused the Xing couple’s death even if you are Xing Xing. There are too many dubious circumstances in this matter. We can only get to the bottom of this if we calm down!”

“But I remember that fire...”

“You might have misremembered it!” Yu Yuehan interrupted her and cupped her face with both his hands.

With his long and slender fingers, he gently wiped away the tears on her face.

His thin lips parted as he said, “Nian Xiaomu, don’t cry. I will lose my most basic judgment from your tears.”

“...”

“I just want to kill everyone in the Xing Family now so that this matter can pass.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu instantly got so shocked that she forgot to cry.

Her eyes grew wide as she stared at him.

Why did she feel like she had gotten a shock when all she had wanted was comfort?

Along with threatening remarks...

When Yu Yuehan saw that she was no longer crying, he carried her in his arms and walked into the villa.

Just when he reached the entrance, he saw Xiao Liuliu, who was on her winter holiday break, building a snowman with the butler.

Xiao Liuliu had been addicted to building snowmen ever since she had learned how to build one with Nian Xiaomu the other time.

She would not return to her room if she did not roll at least eight hideous balls of snow every day.



Seeing that they were back, her little face that was red from the cold lit up. Carrying a tiny ball of snow in her hands, she ran toward them.

“Daddi!”

With her soft and squishy figure, she rushed to Yu Yuehan in no time.

She wasn’t able to stop in time and bumped into Yu Yuehan’s thigh.

She got so dizzy from the impact that she walked in circles on the ground.

Yu Yuehan could not help her because he was carrying Nian Xiaomu with both his hands. He could only watch helplessly as she walked in circles, got dizzy from doing so, then sat down on the ground.

She was still holding the snowball that she had just made with her tender little hand as she revealed a look of confusion.

“Daddi, Xiao Liuliu can see stars in the day as well...”

Yu Yuehan: “...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

Nian Xiaomu slipped down from Yu Yuehan’s arms the moment she saw that Xiao Liuliu had fallen.

Squatting down, she carried Xiao Liuliu up from the ground and patted her tiny butt. Worried, she was about to ask Xiao Liuliu if she was hurt.

Just then, Xiao Liuliu showed her the snowball in her hand, just like how one would show off his or her treasure.

“Mommy, Xiao Liuliu has made a little brother. Is it nice?”

After she was done with shaping “their family of three,” Xiao Liuliu was no longer content with her accomplishments and had already extended her claws to her nonexistent younger siblings...

“...”

Nian Xiaomu took a look at the ugly snowball in her hand.

If her son really grew to look like this blob of snow in Xiao Liuliu’s hand, she might never want to have a son in her entire lifetime.

However, Xiao Liuliu was still young, so Nian Xiaomu could not hurt her feelings.

Just when Nian Xiaomu was pondering over how she should reply to Xiao Liuliu and get the best of both worlds, Yu Yuehan had already walked up.

As he took a scan of the hideous looking snowball in Xiao Liuliu’s hand, he said coldly, “Both mother and daughter have the same hobby—you two love to keep collections of elder brothers and younger brothers.”

“...”

“However, you’re not as good as your mother, Xiao Liuliu. She only wanted good looking elder brothers when she was young.”

### **Chapter 650: I am comforting you now**

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

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

They had already agreed not to mention the topic of handsome brothers...

The next second, Nian Xiaomu was dragged into the room and pressed onto the bed.

Just when she wanted to open her mouth and say something, her mouth was sealed.

The lingering kiss lasted for a very long time.

Just when Nian Xiaomu finally managed to return to her senses, she pressed her hand against her chest hurriedly and said, “Yu Yuehan, I am very upset now. Aren’t you supposed to comfort me?”

Why would anyone take advantage of one’s sadness and bully her...

He was not the least bit considerate!

“I am comforting you now.”

Nian Xiaomu: “???”

“You like handsome brothers. I am good looking.”

“...”

“I sacrificed a little and used my body to comfort you.”

After Yu Yuehan finished speaking, he started to seal her mouth all over again without looking at her shocked face.

After he ended the session, Nian Xiaomu was already so exhausted that she no longer had any energy to think. As she nestled herself in the covers, she fell into a deep sleep.

Yu Yuehan scooped her into his embrace and entered the bathroom.

He only carried her back to the bed after he was done cleaning her up and allowed her to continue sleeping.

Simply draping a bathrobe over his body, he brought his cell phone and cigarettes to the balcony.

He lit up a cigarette, shifted it near his thin lips, and took in a deep breath.

As the dark smoke circled his charming face and blurred out his handsome facial features, it added an extra tint of sex appeal.

He leaned his upright body against the railing of the balcony.

Turning around, he looked through the French window at Nian Xiaomu, who was sleeping in his bed. She had always been very strong.

She was far more independent than other girls and always carried the uniqueness of a Queen.

She would always be like a baby fox in front of him.

Smart and crafty, she was never as frail looking as she was now—just like a baby porcupine that had shed its spikes.

Only pure softness was left in her...

He was unable to resist the current Nian Xiaomu.

An unconcealable look of deep love appeared in his dark eyes.

As he picked up his cell phone, he swiped it with his long fingers, made a call, and asked, “Have you tasked someone to contact Tan Bengbeng?”

“We have been unable to reach her for the time being. The hospital’s reply indicated that Tan Bengbeng traveled overseas a few days ago for an academic conference. She might not have seen the local news from these past few days,” the assistant replied respectfully from the other end of the call.

Tan Bengbeng was the first person who came into contact with Nian Xiaomu when she regained consciousness.

There were a lot of issues that he needed to ask her about.

He had never expected her to travel overseas at this point in time.

Something seemed to flash past Yu Yuehan’s mind. All of a sudden, he remembered that Nian Xiaomu had indeed mentioned that Tan Bengbeng would be away for quite a period of time.

Tan Bengbeng had promised her that she would return before the engagement ceremony.

The incident concerning Xing Li was unexpected.

It must have been a coincidence.

“Since Tan Bengbeng isn’t around, arrange for other doctors to perform a checkup on Nian Xiaomu. I want to know if the burn scars on her belly were inflicted a few years ago!” replied Yu Yuehan, who hung up the call after he finished his words.

He flung the cigarette butt into the ashtray and strolled back into the room.

Nian Xiaomu was still in a deep sleep in the room.

She looked like a newborn with her harmless expression.

Her sleeping posture was the same as Xiao Liuliu’s.

It looked so helplessly cheeky.

A second ago, she was still sleeping in the middle of the bed, but now, she had already rolled to the side of the bed in the blink of an eye. Laying herself flat, her body hung at the edge of the bed.

Just when he walked forward and was about to help her up, she seemed to detect danger as she flipped her body again and snuggled back at the center of the bed...

She was even muttering, “Yu Yuehan doesn’t want me anymore... You’re good looking—even all the handsome brothers in the world added up can’t hold a handle to you...”