

**Chapter 661: There's a need to prove myself**

After Matriarch Yu finished speaking, she reached out to massage her temples—it seemed that she was tired of all the talking.

She did not provide any opportunity for the uncles to speak. With a wave of her hand, the butler proceeded to send the guests away.

The matriarch was getting old.

However, she had once disciplined all the uncles present when they were young. As such, even though everyone had their own thoughts after she had spoken, all of them could only keep it to themselves for the time being.

All of them looked each other in the eyes and left the villa together.

After the butler gave out instructions to clean up the broken ceramic shards on the ground, he followed suit and retreated out of the living room.

The living room turned spacious and empty immediately.

“Grandma...”

Nian Xiaomu held Matriarch Yu's hands tightly with red-rimmed eyes.

She wasn't stupid—she totally understood Matriarch Yu's intention.

Even though she wasn't afraid of being misunderstood by others, nothing could replace the feeling of having the protection of her family members.

Matriarch Yu's words were harsh when she forced everyone to acknowledge Nian Xiaomu's status as the current matriarch of the household. She did this to request that everyone in the Yu Family protect Nian Xiaomu just like how Yu Yuehan did and to treat her as part of the family.

“Hey, your eyes are red—are you about to cry? You must be very touched, right?” As Matriarch Yu turned around, she withdrew her imposing posture and regained her image as an old imp.

As she stared at Nian Xiaomu's red nose and eyes with a smiling face, she said in banter, “That group of disappointing fellows are used to leading a good life, so they can't take any pestering. Grandma was simply scaring them just now, but I didn't expect to have scared you!”

As Matriarch Yu pulled Nian Xiaomu in front to face her, she took a glance at Yu Yuehan, who stood behind her.

Her hearty eyes flickered as she patted the back of Nian Xiaomu's hand.

She changed the topic and said, “If you really want to thank Grandma, why don't the two of you give me a present?”

“... What do you want, Grandma?” Nian Xiaomu was still feeling touched and asked without any hesitation.

The next second, Matriarch Yu let out a bright smile.

“Grandma is getting old. I don’t need other things, I just like to play with my grandchildren. Xiao Liulu is too lonely by herself!”

As Matriarch Yu said this, she touched and felt Nian Xiaomu’s belly with her hand.

Muttering to herself, she asked, “Why hasn’t there been any activity when they have already been together for so long? Yuehan is so useless...”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

The living room only quieted down fully after they took great pains to send Matriarch Yu away.

Even though Cheng Xiulu had meant to incite discord with her words, part of what she had said was true.

The Yu Family had gained extensive attention on the internet because the news scoop that Xing Li had exposed pertained to them.

The existence of a fiancée who was a jinx had become Yu Yuehan’s only blemish.

Nian Xiaomu had even started to doubt herself and wondered if she was really a match for him...

“Nian Xiaomu, you should know that I will not accept any excuses if you forsake me after making use of me.”

Before her thoughts of undervaluing herself could take form, everything Yu Yuehan had said just now rang beside her ears again.

Nian Xiaomu immediately tossed away the messed up thoughts in her mind.

“Those uncles came here to create trouble after Cheng Xiulu’s sudden instigation, so how did Grandma receive the news and come over so quickly?” Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something as she turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan, who stood behind her.

Why did she feel that he had prearranged everything?

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows and walked to her side.

He hugged her, and both of them sat on the sofa together.

He did not answer her question.

Instead, he was concerned about another problem and said, “Nian Xiaomu, Grandma scolded me for being useless just now.”

Nian Xiaomu: “???”

*So what?*

Yu Yuehan continued, "I feel that I need to prove myself."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

## **Chapter 662: Something is not right**

Since Matriarch Yu was present to oversee matters that concerned the Yu Family, all the troubles were settled before any messes could form.

However, the comments on the internet became more and more vicious after Xing Li's disappearance.

It reached the extent that people came forward to raise their doubts, pointing out that Xing Li did not continue her exposé because Xing Xing had sent her people to capture her and that she might have been silenced...

All sorts of assumptions erupted rapidly.

Apart from the influence of the gossip news media, many people also fabricated seemingly honest stories and posted them on the internet.

It was as if they had witnessed Xing Xing capture Xing Li with their own eyes as she prepared to silence her.

Furthermore, Xing Xing had Yu Yuehan to back her up.

For a period of time, news regarding Yu Yuehan and Xing Xing was the center of everyone's attention from the moment it was released to the public.

The widespread attention regarding this particular scoop resulted in internet era chaos.

Once a topic managed to gather the attention of the people, everyone would follow the news.

As long as the readers loved it, people would always spread and release related information on the topic regardless of its authenticity.

This situation resulted in the emergence of fake news; such news would spread rapidly before one could deny the rumors...

"Young Master Han, should we announce that Xing Li and Miss Nian are not biological sisters now?" The assistant hurried to the Yu Family villa the moment he received the news.

Yu Yuehan had to handle the latest situation before he could "prove himself."

They had taken Xing Li away in full view of the reporters.

Even though she might have went into hiding herself, the public would firmly believe that she had been kidnapped now that she had gone missing!

Yu Yuehan took a glance at the news on the internet and asked with a deep voice, "Where's Xing Li?"

“She was sent back along with the other members of the Xing Family. I went to the Xing Family immediately after the news broke, but discovered that she had already disappeared!” the assistant said with a reproachful look.

To prevent Xing Li from uttering nonsense to the reporters, he instructed her not to leave the premises even though he had sent all the members of the Xing Family back.

Yet, who would have thought that Xing Li would go missing in just the blink of an eye.

Furthermore, everyone saw that they had taken Xing Li away, but none of them saw that they had in fact properly sent Xing Li back.

As such, all sorts of assumptions popped up.

The police would not intervene since it hadn’t been long since Xing Li had disappeared.

However, the comments on the internet had gotten so serious that they had already badly damaged both Yu Yuehan’s and Nian Xiaomu’s reputations, not to mention the Yu Corporation’s image.

If the comments were to continue developing like how it was now, they might just get themselves into huge trouble if anything really happened to Xing Li!

Nian Xiaomu lifted her head up and suddenly asked, “Who are the members of the Xing Family?”

When he heard this, the assistant replied to her quickly, “There are a total of four siblings in the Xing Family. Your adoptive parents were the eldest in the family, but the second eldest in the family became in charge of the Xing Family after your adoptive parents passed away. They were the same couple who adopted Xing Li—the couple who defended her in the courtyard of the Yu Family villa previously. The other two couples ranked third and fourth in the family.”

Nian Xiaomu remained silent for a few minutes after the assistant finished speaking.

She thought of something and turned around to look at Yu Yuehan.

“I want to pay a visit to the Xing Family personally!”

Yu Yuehan raised his eyebrows slightly and asked, “You want to look for Xing Li?”

“That’s only part of the reason.” Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips and continued speaking, “I feel that the members of the Xing Family are a little weird. Do you remember that the second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family had once mentioned that my adoptive parents treated me very well?”

“Is there a problem with that?” Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened.

Nian Xiaomu nodded her head and said, “Hmm, did it ever cross your mind why my adoptive parents treated me better than their biological daughter if I really was adopted?”

### **Chapter 663: Suffering the consequences of one’s own actions**

Under normal circumstances, every biological child would be their parents’ gem.

However, Xing Li implied that the Xing couple had exceptionally doted on Xing Xing to the extent that it had surpassed their love for their biological daughter.

As such, the Xing couple died while trying to protect Xing Xing during the fire, which was also the reason why Xing Li resented her so much and wished that Xing Xing would pay with her life.

However, this did not make sense...

Why did the Xing couple love an adopted child so much instead of their biological daughter?

Forget if it were usual times.

Perhaps the Xing couple were lovely people with kind hearts and had treated Xing Xing as their own.

However, it did not sound right that they only bothered to protect Xing Xing during the fire and allowed Xing Li to get burned and disfigured...

Either Xing Li was lying or there were other things that they were not aware of.

Yu Yuehan understood what Nian Xiaomu meant the moment she spoke her thoughts.

He turned around and instructed the assistant. "Prepare the car. We'll head over to the Xing Family residence now!"

"Yes!"

After the fire at the Xing Family mansion, the Xing Family did not want to stay in an environment that would evoke sad feelings, so all of them moved to a nearby city.

They did not move to a faraway place even though they no longer resided in City H.

The sun was setting, and the twilight was beautiful just as they arrived in the neighboring city.

The winter sunlight wasn't scorching and was instead filled with warmth.

Orange rays of light hit against the snow-filled ground and brought warmth to every inch of the surroundings.

Even though the Xing Family disliked Nian Xiaomu, they still came out to receive Yu Yuehan out of respect when they heard that he was coming along as well.

Nian Xiaomu stood in front of the courtyard of the house and studied the setting before her eyes.

Apart from the Xing couple who had passed away, the other three brothers of the Xing Family were still residing together.

All of them walked into the courtyard and stood together when they heard sounds of activity.

They seemed like a very large and lively family.

"Did the Xing Family live together like this for the past few decades?" Yu Yuehan turned around and asked the assistant on Nian Xiaomu's behalf when he noticed her odd expression.

The assistant nodded his head quickly and started to explain, "Apart from the eldest brother and his family, all the other members of the Xing Family live together. However, this isn't weird either—it is said that the eldest brother of the Xing Family used to take good care of his brothers and allowed them to stay with him before he passed away. Perhaps this was so that they could look out for one another."

"..."

Yu Yuehan's dark eyes flickered. However, he did not say anything as he held Nian Xiaomu by the waist and headed toward the living room.

He lifted his head and took a look around when he reached the Xing Family's living room.

It wouldn't be an exaggeration to describe the area as simply having four bare walls.

Apart from a shabby looking coffee table as well as a few chairs, there was almost nothing in the living room.

"We're sorry for hosting you under such conditions." The second uncle of the Xing Family walked forward and said, "After my eldest brother and sister-in-law passed away, the situation in the Xing Family declined year after year. Both me and my wife are childless, and we adopted Xing Li after my eldest brother passed away. I wanted to provide a good life for her, but I really couldn't earn much..."

The second uncle of the Xing Family shifted his gaze toward Nian Xiaomu as he spoke on.

A resentful look showed in his gaze.

"The Xing Family wouldn't have ended up in such a state if my eldest brother and sister-in-law were still alive!"

Nian Xiaomu's chest tightened slightly when she heard his words.

Just when she was about to say something, Yu Yuehan held her hand tightly as he said, "It is a well-known fact that the other brothers of the Xing Family are lazy bums who do nothing every day. All of you are suffering the consequences of your own actions!"

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed slightly when she heard this.

She put away her last bit of empathy and self-reproach.

Keeping a straight gaze, she looked the unfriendly second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family in the eyes and said, "The sole purpose of my visit today is to clarify a question."

#### **Chapter 664: She was different ever since she was young**

"... What question?" All the members of the Xing Family were stunned when they heard what she said.

"In the beginning, all of you said that I was a daughter of the Xing Family, but you guys changed your minds afterward and said that I was adopted. What exactly happened?" Nian Xiaomu sat on a shabby looking chair in the living room and spoke slowly.

When they heard this, the second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family looked each other in the eyes.

They remained silent for over 10 seconds.

After that, the second aunt could not hold it in any longer and was the first to speak out.

“My elder brother and sister-in-law didn’t stay together with us previously, and we did not get together often either. They gave us money every month, so we naturally did not want to disturb them after receiving their money. However, no matter how poor we were, it was necessary to have a huge gathering annually or at least once every two to three years. At that time, you were still an infant and very small in size. Elder brother and his wife brought you along and said that you were the latest addition to the family. Everyone was celebrating, and they even said that the couple silently popped out a second child without anyone knowing. It had never once crossed anyone’s mind that you were adopted.”

The second aunt paused in her words and then continued, “After that reunion, elder brother did not socialize with us that often since he did not live near us. The adults would get together at least 10 times a year, but we didn’t have many chances to see you or your sister. All of us only mingled more often after elder brother and sister-in-law moved back to the Xing Family mansion. Whenever we mentioned you, your parents always said that you were an introvert and that you would play alone in the backyard because you did not like to interact with others. As time passed, we didn’t have a very deep impression of you, let alone have doubts about your background.”

Nian Xiaomu grew even more doubtful after the second aunt finished speaking.

It would be a kind act if they had simply adopted a child.

Yet, why did her adoptive parents hide it from their brothers?

It would sound reasonable if they did this to protect her from being ostracized by members of the Xing Family, but she felt that things were not that simple.

“Since you did not see me very often, then how did you know that my adoptive parents doted on me more than Xing Li?”

The second aunt panicked when she heard this.

“Is there a need to ask this question? Everyone in the Xing Family was aware of this!”

“...”

“Ever since you were born, elder brother and his wife did not really put much focus on their business and stayed at home most of the time to accompany you. Even if elder brother went to work, elder sister-in-law would stay close by your side!”

The second aunt seemed to have remembered something and continued, “All of your food and necessities were top grade products that were imported from overseas. There was a time when I visited the mansion one year and just happened to see elder brother carrying in a huge box. I was curious about what he had bought and took a peek inside the package. It turned out that everything inside was baby products, some of which I had never seen before. I secretly took a picture and searched them up on the internet—that’s how I knew they were top grade goods that were specially custom-made.”

“...”

“Not only this, you were home-schooled ever since you were young. I heard that your teachers were paid hefty sums for every lesson they taught! Others could not even afford to hire one teacher, but your parents hired a few of them all at once! Think about it yourself—who would have suspected that you were adopted when elder brother and sister-in-law treated you so well?” asked the second aunt with a mean expression.

When Nian Xiaomu heard all these things about herself when she was young, she clenched her fist and asked anxiously, “Didn’t you ever ask why my adoptive parents treated me so exceptionally well?”

“Since your parents were rich and could afford to treat their children nicely, what was there to ask? However, I did ask them once out of curiosity why a girl like you needed to take lessons for so many things. If they did not hire private tutors for you, the Xing Family could have opened up another company with the money saved.”

The second aunt sank into her memories and only spoke again after pondering for a while.

### **Chapter 665: Perhaps it wasn’t the owner of the room**

“Elder sister-in-law only told me then that your health wasn’t good. She was afraid that you would not be able to catch up with the usual pace of the lessons and hence hired private tutors for you.”

Everyone fell silent at this point.

The members of the Xing Family had always assumed that Xing Xing was the Xing couple’s biological daughter.

It was natural for parents to treat their children well.

However, it would be a little weird if Xing Xing was merely an adopted child.

Nonetheless, it might have been because of her weak health ever since she was young.

They had provided her delicate care, probably because they were afraid that she would not survive to her adult years.

Even though she was adopted, one would still have feelings toward a child that they had taken care of ever since she was a newborn.

“Even though my adoptive parents were so nice to me, didn’t Xing Li tell you guys anything since she knew all along that I was adopted?” Nian Xiaomu tried her best to keep her cool as she continued asking questions.

“No, we wouldn’t have been in the dark for such a long time if she had told us about this. If we had known earlier that you were a jinx and would cause the death of my elder brother and sister-in-law, I definitely would not have allowed you to stay in the Xing Family mansion. This day wouldn’t even come...”

As the second aunt spoke, she suddenly felt a chill run down her spine.

It sent her entire body shuddering.



She choked on her words before she could even finish speaking.

As she met Yu Yuehan's chilly eyes, she was so afraid that she did not dare to utter a single word.

"All of you keep on insisting that I caused the fire. Who exactly saw me commit arson?" Nian Xiaomu held Yu Yuehan's arms tightly and suddenly spoke.

"..."

The living room suddenly became very silent.

As the second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family looked each other in the eyes, both of them could see a hint of confusion in their partner's eyes.

"Neither of us were around at the scene at that time—we only learned that my elder brother and sister-in-law passed away after receiving a call. By the time we rushed over, the Xing mansion had already turned into ruins and your adoptive parents were already dead. You were missing, whereas Xing Li had suffered burns to her face..."

Both the second uncle and aunt recounted the situation from that year.

"Afterward, the investigating police officer said that the fire had started in your room and that there was even a fire pan in it. As such, they ascertained that the cause of the incident was due to someone burning things in the room. That someone had kicked over the fire pan by accident and caused the fire."

When she heard what her husband had said, the second aunt added on and said, "Yes, yes, that's how everything happened, the results of the police investigation showed that everything happened because your room caught on fire. After Xing Li regained consciousness, she also told us that you had argued with your parents that very night—you were very angry and said that you wanted to kill everyone. Who would have set the place on fire other than you?"

Back at that point in time, two people had died and one had been wounded at the Xing Family mansion. Only Xing Xing had gone missing.

The police searched the burned ruins, but did not manage to find her corpse.

She was only a teen at that time. Where could she go to?

Everyone assumed that she had been reduced to ashes since her corpse could not be found.

It had never crossed their minds that she was still alive.

"The fire started in my room..." Nian Xiaomu's face turned pale in an instant.

If that was really the case, then she might actually have caused the fire.

She could not remember anything from the past.

However, if she had truly caused the fire, then the deaths of her adoptive parents would...

"You were not the one," Yu Yuehan said as he squeezed her hand tightly.

“One might forget her memories, but one’s nature would not change so easily. You are not someone who would threaten to kill your family members after an argument with your parents.”

His gaze deepened.

“Plus, all of you have overlooked one point. The person who had burned things in the room where the fire started might not be the owner of the room!”

### **Chapter 666: Proof, the main culprit**

Yu Yuehan’s voice was deep and firm.

It carried a hint of determination that could not be disputed.

The second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family were startled when they heard this.

A look of confusion flickered past their faces as they replied, “However, they were the only four members in the Xing Family mansion. If Xing Xing wasn’t the one who set the fire, then where did she go at that point in time? The fire burned everything down, causing deaths and wounds to the entire family. Yet, she was the only one with unknown whereabouts. Furthermore, she’s perfectly fine and standing in front of us. You couldn’t possibly say that Xing Li started the fire in Xing Xing’s room, but that she herself ended up getting disfigured while Xing Xing escaped unscathed. This doesn’t make sense, right?”

Everyone fell silent after the second uncle and aunt finished speaking.

A long period of time had passed since the fire from that year.

The authenticity of many things could no longer be determined.

Just like everything the second uncle of the Xing Family had said—among the family of four, three of them were either dead or wounded, whereas Xing Xing was the only one who managed to escape unscathed.

Plus, there was as Xing Li’s statement as well.

No matter how one looked at this case, they would surely believe firmly that Xing Xing was the prime suspect who had set the fire that year!

“I watched Xiao Li grow up as a little girl. Even though she is very stubborn by nature, she is very filial and would not raise her voice at others. She isn’t a person who would hate others due to trivial matters—if Xing Xing did not set the fire and kill her own parents, then Xiao Li would not act like she was possessed from the moment she recognized her. It would not escalate to the extent that she abandoned her image and exposed everything to the media.”

When the second aunt of the Xing Family spoke of this, her eyes turned slightly red.

After all, Xing Li was the daughter whom she had raised for 10 years.

“The Xing Family would not have ended up in this state if not for Xing Xing, and Xiao Li would not have lost both her parents and turned into an orphan in just a single night either. She feels resentment in her heart!”

Forget it if Xing Xing had died, but she was still alive and perfectly fine. Simply by saying that she had forgotten everything, she had successfully pushed away all the blame.

Xing Li was the victim in the eyes of the second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family.

After losing her parents and getting disfigured, she had to watch as the main culprit led a happy life of her own.

Nobody had expected Xing Li to expose everything to the media. However, all of them still felt good when they heard the news.

The Xing Family wasn't a big and influential family back then. However, with Xing Li's parents around, no one had to worry about their livelihood at the very least.

They were not reduced to working for others or having to please their bosses while doing so...

In conclusion, Xing Xing was the cause of everything.

They desperately hoped that they would have the evidence to prove that Xing Xing had something to do with the fire from that year so that she could get thrown in jail!

“After everything that has been said, all of you actually do not have any evidence to prove that I was the one who had caused the fire that year, right?” Nian Xiaomu's eyes flickered when she heard what the second aunt of the Xing Family had said.

Everyone had determined that she was the one who started the fire just because it originated in her room.

However, if what Yu Yuehan had said was true...

What if she wasn't even the one who had burned things in that room?

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip as she tried hard to recall everything that had happened during the night of the fire. However, she couldn't think of anything no matter how hard she tried...

All she needed was to recall if she had burned anything in her room that night or if she had been in the room.

The truth behind the fire could be uncovered...

All of a sudden, Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth and asked, “Where's Xing Li's room? I want to take a look.”

Even though the second aunt of the Xing Family disliked Nian Xiaomu, she still had to answer her question because Yu Yuehan was around as well.

“It's in front. Enter from this direction and turn left. Her room is the first room you will see.”

**Chapter 667: There's a secret compartment in the closet!**

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she stood up from the chair and got ready to walk to the room.

Just as she took her first step out, a huge hand grabbed her wrist. Turning around, she met Yu Yuehan's dark and vast eyes.

His usual chilly tone lingered in his voice as he asked, "Why are you in such a hurry? You even forgot to wait for me."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Very quickly, his tall body stood up as well. Taking a step forward with his long legs, he walked to her side.

He spoke with an indifferent tone and said, "We can go in now."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Iceberg.

He was still an arrogant and delicate iceberg.

After being interrupted by him, Nian Xiaomu suddenly did not feel as depressed as before.

Yu Yuehan walked in front while she followed behind him.

She allowed him to hold her hand as they walked toward Xing Li's room.

In the blink of an eye, they reached the entrance of the room that the second aunt had mentioned.

Reaching out, they pushed the door open.

A chilly aura filled the air with just a single glance into the room.

It carried a hint of a moldy smell that old houses usually had.

Even though the second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family were not very capable, they were indeed very nice to Xing Li. This was probably because they took the Xing couple's kindness into account and also due to the fact that they were childless.

Compared to the emptiness of the living room, Xing Li's room actually had a few decent pieces of furniture.

There was a bed that was neatly made.

There was a shabby dressing table with a few bottles of daily skincare products on it and also some accessories that young girls would fancy.

They did not look expensive.

There was a closet beside the table as well.

The door on one side of the closet was open. A dress that had been changed out of not too long ago was hanging in the closet as well...

As Nian Xiaomu walked forward and held the dress in her hands, she narrowed her eyes.

“This is the dress that Xing Li wore at the Yu Family villa the previous time.”

This meant that after she was sent back to the Xing Family, Xing Li had even changed her clothes before leaving the house.

In that case, the probability that she was kidnapped was greatly reduced.

Nian Xiaomu scanned the clothes in the closet.

They were very ordinary.

All of them looked like they were purchased at random, and there wasn't a single piece of branded apparel.

The Xing Family did not fake their dire straits.

It was no wonder that everyone in the Xing Family hated her so much.

In their opinion, the fire that Xing Xing started had not only killed their brother and sister-in-law, it had killed their dreams of living a glorious life as well.

“What are you looking for? Let me help you,” Yu Yuehan said as he walked to Nian Xiaomu who was staring blankly at the closet.

Nian Xiaomu snapped back to her senses when she heard his voice.

Reaching out, she touched her chin and muttered, “I was thinking about this: If I was Xing Li, where would I record the secrets that I have hidden in my heart? If there really was evidence, where would it be hidden?”

As Nian Xiaomu said this, she lifted her head up and studied the small room.

Xing Li's room was very empty; apart from some furniture, it was almost as bare as the living room.

After glancing around, she still felt that the closet before her was the most suspicious piece of furniture. As such, she had been examining the items inside it just now.

“Come over.” As Yu Yuehan pulled her to his side, he walked forward and bent two of his long and slender fingers. Then, he knocked twice on the door of the timeworn closet.

Following which, he switched to another section and knocked on it again.

“You think that there is a secret compartment?” Nian Xiaomu responded swiftly when she saw his actions.

That's right.

The second aunt of the Xing Family looked like she doted on Xing Li very much—she would most likely enter Xing Li's room and help her tidy up her belongings from time to time.

If Xing Li had hidden anything in the closet, it would have been easily discovered by accident.

Unless there was a secret compartment!

*Knock, tap.* Yu Yuehan stretched his hand and knocked further in. Immediately, two knocks that sounded different could be heard.

### **Chapter 668: It wasn't only because of the fire-She had always hated you!**

"There's really a secret compartment!" Nian Xiaomu rushed forward in surprise.

As she stretched her head forward, she saw Yu Yuehan stretching out his hand toward a small partition inside the closet. Slowly, he pulled it out...

When the two of them realized that there was indeed something in the secret compartment, their expressions changed.

Without any hesitation, Yu Yuehan took out the box that was hidden in the secret compartment.

It was a metal biscuit box.

The design on the box were already worn down.

One could vaguely tell that it was a metal box that had once contained mooncakes.

It was very badly worn as it was most likely taken out by someone on a frequent basis.

As Yu Yuehan placed the box on the table, he took a glance at Nian Xiaomu and gestured for her to not be nervous. Then, he opened the box.

"This is..." Nian Xiaomu's expression became weird after she thoroughly looked through the contents of the box.

Reaching out, she held up a tiny soft toy from the box.

It was a Snow White soft toy, and it looked extremely old-fashioned judging from its design.

Furthermore, the hair of the soft toy seemed to have been scorched by fire—half of the hair was charred while the area near its face was a little blackened as well.

The molten and distorted plastic material felt hard to the touch.

It would be impossible to restore it back to its original shape.

Nian Xiaomu placed the toy down and looked at the metal box again.

Apart from the toy, a photo frame was also one of the items that was placed in the box.

Similar to the toy, the edges of the photo frame were charred as well.

The photo that Xing Li hid in the metal box was different from the one that Nian Xiaomu had previously seen; it wasn't a family of four, but a family of three.

It was a photo of the deceased Xing couple holding Xing Li.

Nian Xiaomu's eyes narrowed as she stared at the photo.

Xing Li appeared to be in her teens in the photo.

This meant that Nian Xiaomu had already been born at that point in time.

However, why wasn't she in the photo?

And so, everything Xing Li had said must be true.

Nian Xiaomu wasn't the biological daughter of the Xing Family and had been adopted.

Xing Li must have held the items in the metal box with her hands as she was escaping from the fire.

These items must be of utmost importance to her for her to have clutched them during a life and death crisis. Furthermore, they must have been placed at a position within her reach...

Xing Li must have placed this photo frame at her bedside during normal times!

As Yu Yuehan took a glance at the photo frame in her hand, he opened his mouth and said in an apathetic tone, "Xing Li doesn't hate you because she determined that you caused the fire—I don't think she ever regarded you as her sister deep in her heart."

"However, this does not prove that she had something to do with the fire that year." Even after she had looked through the items in the box, Nian Xiaomu could not find any evidence that could point them in any direction. Taking a step back, she sat on the bed and started to study the entire room.

She tried her best to recall if she had overlooked anything.

Xing Li had repeatedly said that she was the one who had caused the deaths of her adoptive parents.

Why was Xing Li so certain of this?

If the items in the metal box were solely for the sake of remembrance, then why did she hide them in the secret compartment of the closet?

There were too many things that she could not figure out...

Footsteps sounded from outside the room.

When Nian Xiaomu turned around and faced the door, the first thing she saw was the unwilling face of the second aunt. Right after that, she noticed a young looking face.

That person seemed very excited when she saw Nian Xiaomu.

She squeezed past the second aunt who had shown her the way and walked forward.

"Are you really Xing Xing? Do you remember me? I am Xing Fang, your elder cousin who is only older than you by three days. During our time at the Xing Family mansion, you ignored everyone and loved to sit in the backyard alone while waiting for someone. I was the only person you would speak to."

**Chapter 669: Left? Is that it?**

All four brothers of the Xing Family got married at an early age.

The second brother was childless and adopted Xing Li.

The third and fourth brothers had quite a number of children.

The person who was now claiming to be Xing Fang was the eldest daughter of the third brother. At the same time, she was also one of the more successful descendants of the Xing Family.

She had good academic results and had been working in another city to feed the family after her graduation.

It was because of her that the members of the Xing Family did not have to resort to begging on the streets.

At this point in time, Xing Fang walked forward.

As she studied Nian Xiaomu, who appeared to be safe and sound, she suddenly reached out and hugged her.

"It's great that you're fine, so great that you're fine. I always thought that I wouldn't have the chance to see you in this lifetime—there wasn't any news about you after you left for so many years..."

Xing Fang was a little agitated, and she choked on her words the moment she opened her mouth to speak.

Nian Xiaomu was shocked that someone had hugged her all of a sudden.

The first thought that popped up was that she was lucky that Xing Fang was a female or someone's face might turn dark again.

Turning around, she took a glance at the expressionless Yu Yuehan.

The next second, she took a step backward awkwardly.

"Umm, were we on very good terms in the past? What I mean is, I don't remember anything from the past, so..." Nian Xiaomu panicked and tried to explain herself. However, she did not know how to explain that she was once injured and had lost all her memories.

Even though she did not have any recollection when she looked at Xing Fang, there wasn't any feeling of rejection in her heart for some reason.

Furthermore, she should be the only person in the Xing Family who did not throw any malicious words toward her and was even concerned about her.

She could indistinctly feel that Xing Fang seemed to truly care about her.

"Don't remember anything..." It had never crossed Xing Fang's mind that she would hear this. After staring blankly for a few seconds, she suddenly realized something and continued, "So you had forgotten all of us—no wonder you did not contact us at all after you had left for so many years."

"Left?" Nian Xiaomu knitted her eyebrows in doubt when she heard what Xing Fang said.



Everyone in the Xing Family had assumed that she was dead.

So why did Xing Fang think that she had left on her own?

She had assumed that Xing Fang had a slip of the tongue when she heard her say it for the first time. However, she had mentioned it twice in a row...

All of a sudden, something seemed to flash past Nian Xiaomu's mind as she grabbed ahold of her hand and asked, "Previously, you mentioned that you were on very good terms with me? Then how much did you know about me?"

Xing Fang noticed her weird expression and replied truthfully, "I wouldn't say that we were on extremely good terms. You had a heavy academic workload when you were young and did not play with us often. I simply saw you more frequently than the others did."

She thought of something and turned around to take a glance at the door.

The second aunt who had brought her in was still eavesdropping there.

When she met their gazes, she cleared her throat guiltily and said, "Xiao Fang, I am afraid that you are muddleheaded after all the overtime you have been working. You are the only one who's treating a jinx like a gem and even came all the way here to see her—I don't want to be related to her in any way lest I get implicated."

After she finished speaking, she swung her arms and walked away.

"Do you have something to tell me?" Nian Xiaomu asked as she held Xing Fang's wrists with both her hands.

When Xing Fang heard this, she nodded her head and looked behind warily at Yu Yuehan.

She was so afraid that she shifted her gaze away when she met Yu Yuehan's dark eyes.

Nian Xiaomu understood her intentions and assured her, "He's one of us. You can speak your thoughts without any worries."

Yu Yuehan's gloomy face softened when he heard this sentence.

The corner of his mouth even curved into an arc...

One of us.

Nian Xiaomu wasn't even aware that a casual sentence of hers had pleased a particular someone as she waited anxiously for Xing Fang to speak...

### **Chapter 670: An unexpected answer**

"Okay," Xing Fang replied to her shortly before she continued to speak, "No one believed that you had nothing to do with the fire that happened at the Xing Family mansion that year, but I trusted that you had nothing to do with it! This is because I personally saw with my own eyes that someone had picked

you up and left—You were not even at the scene when the fire started at the Xing Family mansion, so how could you be the one who set the fire?”

*BAM!*

These words plummeted down like a peal of thunder and exploded beside Nian Xiaomu’s ears.

She was completely dumbfounded.

Her eyes grew wide as she stared at Xing Fang.

She tightened her grip on Xing Fang’s arms silently, and her voice started to unknowingly tremble as well.

“Did you say that someone had taken me away before the fire even started?”

“Yes!”

Xing Fang’s expression became a little complex as well when she recounted the situation from that day.

“My eldest uncle and aunt were the only capable ones among all the brothers in the Xing Family—they had been taking care of the other brothers and even provided for their daily expenses. That day, my dad lost money gambling. He was afraid that my mom would make a ruckus if she knew about it, so he instructed me to head to eldest uncle’s house in secret to borrow some money from him.”

“I remember everything very clearly. It was already dusk when I reached the residence. I recalled that you would always sit in the backyard alone and wanted to ask for your help to open the door so that I could enter from the back and avoid bumping into others. However, when I reached the back entrance, I saw a few black cars parked there. I was shocked at that time, and right after that, I saw my eldest uncle and aunt holding your hands as they led you out of the backyard...”

Xing Fang’s tone changed as she recounted this.

“My eldest aunt carried you and personally placed you in the car. Someone else seemed to be inside that car as well, and bodyguards who were dressed in all black were everywhere. However, the car door closed before I could call out to you. Eldest uncle and aunt did not get in the car, and you waved to them through the car window. You seemed to have said something as well, but I was quite a distance away and did not manage to catch what you said. Afterward, the car drove off.”

All of a sudden, Xing Fang looked up and said in an extremely certain tone, “Someone had obviously picked you up on the day of the fire, and you were not even at the Xing Family mansion. How could you have been the one who set the fire?”

“...”

As Nian Xiaomu’s body froze, she stood still in her original position. She was just like a meditating monk.

For a long time, there was no reaction from her after she heard everything that Xing Fang had said.

She had already been picked up and left before the fire started.

She was not the one who had caused the fire at the Xing Family mansion 10 years ago.

And so, she did not have anything to do with the deaths of her adoptive parents either.

Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses and said, "Have you ever told all of this to anyone in the Xing Family?"

"Yes, I did."

When Xing Fang spoke of this, she sat right on the bed like a deflated balloon.

She spread both her hands out and said, "I started telling them this 10 years ago, but none of them believed me, and all of them thought that I was crazy. You are the biological daughter of my eldest uncle and aunt, and both of them always stayed close by your side to take care of you. How could they have allowed others to take you away? Furthermore, Xing Li insisted that you started the fire after an argument with my eldest uncle and uncle. In addition, she is your biological older sister. With her words, no one believed anything I said. In the end, I was beaten by my dad whenever I tried to speak up for you. As time went by, I didn't dare to say anything anymore."

From her tone, Xing Fang sounded helpless.

She seemed like the only sane person in a circle of lunatics.

She could only cooperate with the lunatics if she wanted to survive.

Otherwise, she would instead be the lunatic in everyone's eyes.

Nian Xiaomu tightened her fists and said, "I was taken away in the afternoon, whereas the fire happened at night. I was already away from home by then, but after I left, the person who burned things in my room..."