

My Life 671

Chapter 671: Why was it her?!

“It was Xing Li!” Yu Yuehan finished her sentence with conviction.

“How could it be her though? Xing Li is your sister. Plus, you had been taken away. Why did she go to your room to burn things?” Xing Fang asked.

This question had confounded her for the past decade.

Since she could not figure out the reason, no one would believe her despite what she said.

“That was because from the start, she never wanted this sister!” Yu Yuehan raised his hand slightly and picked up the picture frame from the metal box.

They had never been able to verify where Nian Xiaomu had been at the time of the fire.

Why was she the only one who escaped unscathed?

Xing Fang’s words were like the last missing piece of a puzzle that could help them resolve their doubts.

It was a well known fact that the Xing couple doted on their younger daughter, Xing Xing, very much. The madam even gave up her job to look after Xing Xing so that she could devote all her time to her.

In other people’s eyes, it was simply parental love. However, in the eyes of Xing Li who was still a child, what did it seem like?

It appeared that her parents only loved her younger sister and not her.

If they were biological sisters, she might still have been able to accept it.

From the start, Xing Li knew that Xing Xing was not her biological sister.

An outsider had appeared to steal her parents from her.

She had stolen the love that should have belonged to her...

Xing Li was only older than Xing Xing by two years. When she saw how her own parents were doting on Xing Xing like she was a princess, she could not help but feel neglected.

If no one provided any guidance, the hatred she harbored toward Xing Xing would intensify as time went by!

This was why of all days, the fire had happened on the day that Nian Xiaomu was sent away.

It was because Xing Li had waited for that day to come for a long, long time...

The day she had been anticipating had finally come. The person who had snatched her parents away from her was gone.

She was delighted.

On top of being thrilled, she was also worked up and felt indignant...

That was why on the day Xing Xing left, Xing Li had run into her room to burn up everything that she had left behind.

She wanted to make it seem like this person had never existed so that her nightmare would come to an end.

However, she did not expect to knock over the fire pan and cause the fire to spread...

This was all Yu Yuehan's conjecture.

To prove this point was not difficult though.

"When the fire broke out, where were the bodies of the Xing couple found?" Yu Yuehan asked.

"Right outside Xing Xing's room. It's said that they had rushed to save Xing Xing, which was how they got burned to death." Xing Fang sighed as she spoke.

"Where was Xing Li found injured then?" Yu Yuehan asked again.

"As for that..." Xing Fang wanted to ask something, but suddenly, a thought struck her!

"That's right! Why didn't I think of it? Xing Li was found outside her bedroom. She was holding a photo frame and some toys. We thought that she had escaped from her room and fainted from inhaling too much smoke. What everyone failed to realize was that Xing Li's room was right across from Xing Xing's! She could have run out of Xing Xing's room!"

Yu Yuehan narrowed his eyes and coolly answered, "We'll know if we are right when we find Xing Li."

He took out his cell phone and dialed his assistant's number.

"Master Han, we have checked the surveillance cameras. Just like you guessed, Xing Li was seen on camera secretly leaving the Xing villa and was not kidnapped. Her motive is very clear. She hailed a taxi, and her current location is... at the Fan villa!"

## **Chapter 672: Suicide!**

The assistant's voice sounded clearly from the other end of the phone call.

Not only did Yu Yuehan hear it, Nian Xiaomu, who was standing beside him, heard it as well.

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

How could it be Fan Yu?

After Xing Li's exposé, Fan Yu was the one who had been so anxious to help her clarify everything.

He was also the one who had told her that she wasn't someone who would cause the deaths of her parents then and even told her with certainty that Xing Li's words were not true...

“There must be some misunderstanding in this matter. What’s most important now is to find Xing Li!” As Nian Xiaomu forced herself to calm down, she reached out and grabbed ahold of Yu Yuehan’s hand. ( Boxno vel. co m )

“...” Yu Yuehan took a sideways glance at her with his deep and dark eyes.

He hung up the call.

He held her hand as the both of them walked out.

The car was already waiting outside the Xing Family residence.

As Nian Xiaomu walked to the car, she suddenly thought of something and paused in her steps. Turning around, she looked at Xing Fang and said, “Would you be willing to confront Xing Li with me after we find her?”

“I would!” Xing Fang let out a gentle smile when she met her gaze.

She walked up to her and held her hands.

“Even though it hadn’t crossed my mind that you were not a child of the Xing Family, the one thing that I was most guilty about from the past 10 years was that I couldn’t clarify the truth for you when I obviously knew that you were innocent.”

After Xing Fang finished speaking, she reached out and helped her to pull open the car door.

“Do whatever you need to do. I’ll be here awaiting your return.”

“...”

Nian Xiaomu stared deeply into her eyes before both of them released their grip on each other. Turning around, she boarded the car.

Yu Yuehan’s cell phone rang again just when the car had driven off.

The assistant’s anxious voice sounded from the other end of the call.

“Young Master Han, it’s bad. Take a look at the latest news quickly. Xing Li has committed suicide!”

Yu Yuehan’s eyes narrowed when he heard the sudden news.

Xing Li had committed suicide...

Nian Xiaomu had never expected herself to hear such news. She dug out her cell phone from her bag and tapped onto the internet.

The news wasn’t from the media.

It was from Xing Li’s personal social media account—she had posted a photo of a slit wrist all of a sudden.

Someone had taken a screenshot of it and spread it on the internet.

It was reposted numerous times.

The fresh wound showed blood stains that were not dry yet—It was a shocking photo!

Judging from the time stamp, Xing Li had posted this photo less than 10 minutes ago!

However, it had already created a mighty uproar on the internet.

[What did I say then? I knew that Xing Li must have been silenced. This isn't a photo of her committing suicide—she was obviously silenced. They even made this up intentionally to mislead us!]

[I totally believe that Xing Xing caused the deaths of her parents. Since she had the heart to do something so malicious to her sister, why did no one arrest her and throw her in jail?]

[Oh my god, am I the only one who's worried if Xing Li is still alive? Can anyone go and look for her? The most important thing to do now is to save her life!]

[There are no wounds, only blood. I'll bet a packet of spicy sticks that this photo is a fake!]

[Can an insider clarify if this is real or fake? I am about to call the police...]

“Wasn't Xing Li at Fan Yu's private villa? Why did she commit suicide?” Nian Xiaomu's eyes widened after she took a close look at the photo from the internet.

Her eyes were filled with shock!

Soon after, she returned back to her calm state.

No, something must be wrong. Xing Li did not commit suicide even though she was in such a devastated state that year. Why would she be depressed and think of death now?”

Biting her lip, Nian Xiaomu searched for Fan Yu's phone number from her contacts and dialed his number.

*Ring.*

The call went through!

### **Chapter 673: The Young Master is not convenient...**

*Ring, ring.* The call went through, but no one answered the phone.

The call got disconnected after a moment of ringing.

Unresigned to this outcome, Nian Xiaomu continued calling, but it was still the same—No one answered the call.

The comments on the internet were still growing.

More and more people commented on this topic.

Someone even started to imagine that she was the one who had bewitched Yu Yuehan, had persuaded him to use his power and influence to help her silence Xing Li, and had made up a false impression of Xing Li's suicide because she was worried that someone would discover her deeds.

If Xing Li really was dead, she would be the murderer...

"All of them are so good at making up stories. Why don't they write novels as their job?" Nian Xiaomu was so pissed that she nearly smashed her cell phone when she saw those comments.

How did she turn into a murderer when she did not even see Xing Li or even catch a glimpse of her shadow?

If she could kill someone through the air, she would first kill the one who was spreading rumors and creating trouble!

"We're arriving at Fan Yu's villa. We will soon have an answer as to whether or not it is real." Yu Yuehan reached out and gave her puffed up face a squeeze. With an indifferent expression on his aristocratic face, he did not seem to be a single bit affected by the comments on the internet.

Nian Xiaomu tilted her head and asked, "Aren't you angry? The online users are saying it as though you were some devil who would not bat an eyelid to kill someone."

She was the vixen who bewitches men, while he was the incapable ruler who was bewitched by her.

It didn't make sense that she was so angry, but he did not have any reaction.

"Yeah." Yu Yuehan lifted his eyelids, cast a glance at her, and said, "You have the attributes of a vixen. It's normal for me to get bewitched."

Nian Xiaomu: "..."

Was he praising her or was he being mean to her?

Very soon, the car stopped in front of a private villa.

Nian Xiaomu had been reading the online comments throughout the car ride and had a load of suppressed anger in her heart.

The moment the car pulled over, she pushed open the car door and walked inside the villa.

Either the security guards at the entrance knew her or Fan Yu had given them instructions prior to their arrival because when they saw her, they did not stop her and instead greeted her politely.

"Hello, Miss Nian."

"Where's Fan Yu? I need to see him. Is he at home?" Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps and asked.

The security guard replied swiftly and said, "Yes, he is in."

When Nian Xiaomu heard this, she bypassed them without a second word and headed inside.

Just when she reached the backyard, she saw the butler of the private villa walk out in a hurry.

He seemed to have received the information from the security guards.

He was still panting as he rushed forward to Nian Xiaomu.

"Miss Nian..."

“I want to see Fan Yu. Where is he now?” Nian Xiaomu asked directly.

After that, she bypassed the butler and looked at the living room of the villa.

Nobody seemed to be in the living room.

However, the security guard had mentioned that Fan Yu was at home.

Could he be in his study or in his bedroom?

Nian Xiaomu was a little anxious and wanted to bypass the butler and head straight inside. However, the butler continued to use his body to block her.

“Miss Nian, Young Master Fan is in his bedroom. However, it might not be convenient for him to see his guests now. You can head to the living room for a cup of tea first and wait for a while...” Before the butler could finish his words, Nian Xiaomu’s gaze darkened.

It was merely dusk now, and the sky wasn’t even completely dark yet.

He had returned to his bedroom at such an early hour and was even in an inconvenient state to meet his guests. Did he want to tell her that he was preparing to sleep?

Nobody would believe him!

Or could he be together with Xing Li...

Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something as she bypassed the butler and entered the living room.

She swept a look at the minimalistic, yet fashionable, living room. The next second, she turned around and asked the butler, “Where is Fan Yu’s bedroom?”

“Upstairs. The master bedroom beside the staircase... No, Miss Nian, Young Master is...” Before the butler could finish speaking, Nian Xiaomu had already turned around and sprinted upstairs!

#### **Chapter 674: I did not see anything!**

She ran all the way up to the master bedroom in one go.

The bedroom door wasn’t fully closed.

There was a small crack at the opening; it seemed like the door had been shut in a haste and hence wasn’t properly shut.

It matched the scenario where one did bad things in an anxious state and did not have the time to smooth out the details.

Nian Xiaomu walked forward. Reaching out, she grabbed the handle and knocked on the door.

She leaned her entire body against the door as she listened to the movements inside carefully.

All of a sudden, a weird noise sounded from inside the room. However, no one came to open the door.

Could it be that Xing Li was inside and wanted to run away because she knew that Nian Xiaomu was here?

Nian Xiaomu narrowed her eyes. Without any hesitation, she pushed the door open and rushed inside.

The next second, she realized that there was no one in the room.

Just like the living room, the large bedroom area had a very simple design.

The bed was spacious and covered by a black and white striped bed sheet.

The pillow and covers were neatly placed on the bed, and there were no signs that someone had slept in it.

If there was no one in the room, then what was with the noise that she had heard just now?

Just when Nian Xiaomu was doubting if she had heard it wrongly, she heard the sound of water coming from the bathroom.

Nian Xiaomu froze! ( Boxno vel. co m )

Cases of murderers hiding corpses in the bathroom flashed past her mind.

She remembered that in the photo of Xing Li committing suicide, a bathroom seemed to be present in the background of the photo...

Could it be that she did not commit suicide at all? Instead, it was Fan Yu who had murdered her in the bathroom and then made it seem like she had committed suicide?

Then what was he doing now?

Cleaning up the scene...

Nian Xiaomu's state of mind had already been muddled by the comments made on the internet. The moment she thought that Fan Yu might really have murdered Xing Li and was currently processing the corpse, she couldn't be bothered with other matters and dashed straight to the bathroom.

She grabbed the handle of the door with both hands forcefully. Just when she was about to pull open the bathroom door, the sound of water inside suddenly ceased.

The next second, the door was pushed open from the inside.

Fan Yu's long and slender figure appeared before her.

He had just finished bathing, and his body was still wet.

His head was slightly lowered; his short hair was completely wet with beads of water still dripping from the ends of his hair.

He was not wearing anything on either his upper or lower body. As the beads of water dripped down from his hair, they followed his muscles and flowed charmingly down his abs.

The water flowed past his sexy abdominal muscles...

He had a towel wrapped around his waist.

His handsome face was covered in water, and he looked fairer than usual. At this point in time, the expression on his face froze for a split second when he saw Nian Xiaomu standing in front of him.

He seemed to be hesitating over whether he should cover his chest.

Before he could do anything, a huge hand had already made the first move of covering her eyes and pulling her backward.

As Fan Yu shook his head to fling away the damp patches of his short hair, he met Yu Yuehan's dark and evil gaze the moment he raised his head.

He curled his lips innocently and said, "I didn't flirt with anyone intentionally this time—I am the one who has been taken advantage of."

At this point in time, the person who had supposedly taken advantage of Fan Yu pulled away Yu Yuehan's hand with a confused face.

The moment Nian Xiaomu returned to her senses, she rushed to the bathroom immediately and took another look at it.

What was with Xing Li's corpse?

What was with murdering someone and hiding their corpse in the shower?

There were none of those.

It was just a typical bathroom that was emitting hot steam after someone had taken a shower in it.

If something was actually abnormal, it would be Fan Yu, who was baring his upper body and had not yet put on his clothes after a long while.

Nian Xiaomu had just taken a glance in his direction and could instantly feel a gust of chilly air rising from her feet.

Turning around, she saw that Yu Yuehan's face had already turned so dark that it seemed to have been splattered by ink after he heard Fan Yu's words.

It was shimmering darkly!

"Yu Yuehan, would you believe me if I said that I didn't see anything just now?"

### **Chapter 675: Flirty Nian would not take responsibility**

Nian Xiaomu was so shocked that she plastered her entire body against the door of the bathroom. She stared helplessly at Yu Yuehan, who was emitting chilly air all over his body.

Before Yu Yuehan could say anything, Fan Yu let out a laugh first.

Crossing his arms, he covered his chest. It wasn't known if he did this on purpose as he opened his arms and slowly said, "Liuliu, you saw everything. Wouldn't it be bad if you don't take responsibility?"



“Saw everything? I only saw your chest...” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, a streak of white light suddenly flashed across her mind, and she turned mute the very next second.

She turned her head around weakly and looked at Yu Yuehan.

If his face was shimmering darkly just now, then at this point in time, his face had already turned so dark that ink was starting to drip down.

A green halo seemed to have emerged from above his head as well...

She had slapped herself on her own face right after she claimed that she did not see anything.

Was there anyone who could be dumber than her in the entire world?

As Nian Xiaomu tried her best to flutter her animated eyes, she ransacked her brain and pondered what she should do to prevent getting strangled by Yu Yuehan.

In the end, her mind cramped up.

She rushed into his embrace and hugged his waist with both arms.

“Yu Yuehan, I only took a look at his chest. It’s not responsible to run away after flirting!”

Yu Yuehan: “...!!” ( Boxno vel. co m )

She even thought of taking responsibility?

What?

“Hahaha...” Fan Yu, who was standing by the side, had already collapsed from all the laughing after he heard her words.

“You still have the cheek to laugh? It’s all your fault! Why did you take such an early shower at this hour? Plus, the assistant mentioned that Xing Li went to look for you. Why don’t I see her?” Embarrassed and angry, Nian Xiaomu interrogated Fan Yu when she heard his laughter.

She would not have misunderstood if she wasn’t aware that Xing Li was at his place. Furthermore, his butler had been so mysterious and said that he was in an inconvenient state to meet his guests...

When she heard sounds coming from the bathroom, the first thought that occurred to her wasn’t that someone was showering—instead, it was of him murdering and hiding a body...

Indeed, it was not advisable to read too many comments on the internet.

She nearly sabotaged herself before she had found Xing Li!

Fan Yu went into a daze before he replied with a subtle smile, “Xing Li came to look for me? What are you talking about? I haven’t even seen her.”

He only strolled to the closet and casually took out a shirt to wear after Yu Yuehan glared at him.

When Nian Xiaomu heard what he said, she couldn’t be bothered about other things and rushed forward to him.

“Do you mean that Xing Li has not come over to look for you? That’s impossible! We received news that she was at your private villa. Furthermore, before we came here...” Nian Xiaomu seemed to have thought of something and suddenly popped a question, “Do you not know that Xing Li has committed suicide?”

“Xing Li has committed suicide?” When Fan Yu met her serious gaze, his dark brown eyes flickered as he dropped his smile.

Nian Xiaomu took out her cell phone immediately. Then, she opened up the page that she had been reading before and passed the phone to him.

Fan Yu’s expression changed slightly after he saw the photo on it clearly.

It seemed that he had not expected Xing Li to commit suicide.

Or that the photo was even posted on the internet.

After he returned to his senses, he said, “If the both of you are here to ask me about this, I can tell you guys with certainty that I have no idea what is going on with this photo. Furthermore, I have not seen her!”

“Then why did someone witness her coming to look for you...” Before Nian Xiaomu could finish her sentence, Yu Yuehan’s cell phone suddenly rang.

He took a look at the caller ID and picked up the call.

The assistant’s voice sounded a little anxious.

He enunciated every word clearly and slowly from the other end of the phone call.

“Young Master Han, we lost track of Xing Li’s whereabouts near Fan Yu’s villa. We checked her phone records—Fan Yu was the last person she spoke to! Furthermore, Fan Yu was the one who took the initiative to call her!”

### **Chapter 676: I admit it, it was me**

On his cell phone, Yu Yuehan had turned the speakerphone mode on.

He had originally wanted Nian Xiaomu to listen in, but now, Fan Yu had heard it as well.

As their eyes met, Nian Xiaomu stared at him with eyes that were wide with shock.

“I can tell you guys with certainty that I have no idea what is going on with this photo. Furthermore, I have not seen her!” Just when the words that he had said just now were still circling beside her ears, the assistant’s information arrived in the blink of an eye.

Fan Yu had taken the initiative to contact Xing Li...

Why did he contact Xing Li?

Could he have given Xing Li a call to lure her to his villa?

But what was his motive?

He mentioned that he did not know that Xing Li had committed suicide. Was this true or not?

Nian Xiaomu subconsciously retreated backward and lengthened the distance between the two of them.

“Well, I gave you the chance just now. You can’t blame me for suspecting you since you did not speak the truth just now...” ( Boxno vel. co m )

“I admit that I called Xing Li,” Fan Yu suddenly replied.

Nian Xiaomu paused in her steps when she heard this.

She looked up at him.

He had admitted this too easily—something wasn’t right.

Did he simply admit this because he had heard the phone conversation just now and knew that he could not hide it any longer?

Just when Nian Xiaomu was wondering if Fan Yu’s words could be trusted, Yu Yuehan strolled behind her and pulled her into his embrace.

With deep and soulful eyes, he stared fixedly at Fan Yu as he got dressed.

Fan Yu had put on a shirt and had just fastened his buttons.

However, he only had a towel wrapped around his lower body.

He still looked disheveled while getting dressed.

Yu Yuehan’s eyes darkened when the scene of himself entering the room just now flashed past his mind.

“Let’s talk after you’re done changing into your clothes.”

After that, he held Nian Xiaomu by the waist and walked out of the master bedroom.

Approximately five minutes later, Fan Yu walked out of the bedroom and had already regained his usual image as a prince charming.

However, he did not blow dry his short hair. The corner of his lips that seemed a little indecent emitted a trace of dangerous energy as well.

With a toss of his head, he combed his hair backward with his hands and walked up to them.

“Did you come here because you assumed that Xing Li is here with me?”

“We didn’t assume. The surveillance cameras managed to capture Xing Li entering your villa,” Nian Xiaomu replied.

She was originally unconvinced and was worried that the assistant had gotten it wrong.

Why did Xing Li look for Fan Yu when she didn’t even know him?

Along with the news of Xing Li committing suicide on the internet...

She had been suspecting that they were heading in the wrong direction throughout the ride here.

However, the assistant had previously mentioned that Fan Yu had taken the initiative to contact Xing Li before she disappeared. Plus, Fan Yu had also personally admitted to the deed.

She couldn't help but suspect that Fan Yu had something to do with this matter.

Otherwise, why did he contact Xing Li?

It just so happened that Xing Li also went off the radar when she got close to his villa.

Was he the one who had hidden Xing Li away?

"Fan Yu, you said that you only had eyes for me in the past..." Nian Xiaomu suddenly spoke. The moment she finished her sentence, she felt a chilly sensation behind her back. Realizing the ambiguity of her words, she rephrased her sentence and continued, "What I meant was, you didn't know Xing Li in the past. Why did you give her a call all of a sudden?"

"I wanted to verify something with her, so I sent someone to look up her phone number," Fan Yu opened his thin lips and replied in a straightforward manner.

Nian Xiaomu asked in surprise, "What is it?"

Fan Yu said, "Something to do with you."

Nian Xiaomu: "???"

"And so, you invited Xing Li to your private villa and even met with her..."

"No." Fan Yu interrupted her sentence and said, "I admit that I had invited her over, but she rejected my invitation."

### **Chapter 677: Causing trouble! Causing trouble!**

"Rejected?" Nian Xiaomu felt slightly taken aback.

It seemed that she had not expected to receive this reply.

Xing Li had rejected Fan Yu's invitation for a meet up, went to the vicinity near Fan Yu's villa alone instead, and even disappeared around that area...

What kind of situation was this?

If Fan Yu did not lie, then this might just be Xing Li's plot to make them misunderstand Fan Yu.

However, if it was not her plot...

Then Fan Yu's motive would be...

Nian Xiaomu could not figure out the relationship between the two of them even after she had racked her brains.

“Fan Yu, I treat you as my friend and do not want to suspect you. However, if you cannot explain your motive for meeting Xing Li alone, then...” Nian Xiaomu could not finish her sentence and only spoke half of her words.

She believed that Fan Yu already understood her intentions.

She wished that she could trust him, but Xing Li was nowhere to be found now and all the dubious points led them in his direction.

She needed to clarify things.

When Fan Yu heard this, his dark brown eyes flickered slightly. After remaining silent for a few seconds, he finally opened his mouth slowly and spoke.

“Do you still remember me telling you that whenever you came over to look for me as a kid, a young girl would always appear at the back door of my house?”

Nian Xiaomu was a little shocked and asked, “You’re suspecting that this girl was Xing Li?”

Soon after, her expression returned back to its calm state.

It wouldn’t be weird even if that girl was Xing Li.

Since Xing Li was older than Nian Xiaomu, she was already a part of the Xing Family when Nian Xiaomu got adopted.

Xing Li might have accidentally discovered that Nian Xiaomu was acquainted with Fan Yu and hence tailed her behind her back.

What did this have to do with Fan Yu meeting Xing Li?

Was it just to verify if she was that young girl from the past who used to appear outside his door?

“This wasn’t the only reason why I wanted to meet her.”

Fan Yu leaned his long and slender body against the wall lightly. Tilting his body, he looked at Nian Xiaomu and said, “Both of you should remember that I once mentioned that the young girl wore clothes that looked a little weird and that she had a drastic sense of dressing style. At one point, I suspected that they were two different people.”

“...”

“On the day that Xing Li appeared, I recognized that she was that young girl who loved to wear dresses. I sent someone to check on her clothing style over the years—It has always been the same gentle and cute style. However, I remembered that the young girl who appeared at my back door that year had a totally different fashion style. If they were not the same person, then there must have been another person that I have overlooked!”

Xing Li was full of lies; it would be very difficult to ask her about the truth regarding the fire from that year as well as about Nian Xiaomu’s family background.

However, if there was really another person who frequently tailed Nian Xiaomu behind her back, then it might be very possible that this person knew about things that they were unaware of!

“You wanted to meet Xing Li to sound her out?” Nian Xiaomu responded swiftly.

“Yeah.” Fan Yu’s lips curved upward as he nodded his head.

“However, so many years have passed. How are you so sure that you didn’t see or remember things wrongly?” Nian Xiaomu blinked her animated eyes and asked doubtfully.

Previously, Fan Yu had said that he did not remember a lot of things. Now, however, he managed to recall so many things all of a sudden.

She felt that something was amiss.

“Are you sure that you want to hear it from me?”

All of a sudden, Fan Yu straightened his body. Then, a devilish ray of light flashed past his gentle looking face.

Along with his handsome face, the arch at the corner of his lips turned more and more playful.

For some reason, it sent a chill down one’s spine and formed an ominous premonition.

She braced herself and replied, “Say it.”

“Follow me.” Fan Yu suddenly took a step forward and headed toward his study.

He took out the boxes that he had collected for years and placed them in front of Yu Yuehan. With a smile that resembled a fox that had prevailed, he said, “Here is the evidence. Both of you can take a look at it.”

### **Chapter 678: A gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist**

This was...

A sense of foreboding suddenly rose in Yu Yuehan’s heart when he captured the evil smile on Fan Yu’s face.

Just when he wanted to say something, Nian Xiaomu had already gone forward without thinking and reached out to open up the box before her.

She was instantly stunned by the assortment of items that filled her eyes.

Her expression turned complex as she stared at the items of different sizes.

After looking at the toys before her, she turned around and stared at Fan Yu with a confused gaze—it seemed like she couldn’t believe that Fan Yu actually had such a special “hobby.”

He was already an adult, yet he still loved to play with children’s toys. Furthermore, these toys were for girls...

It was no wonder that the sentence “You have seen everything—wouldn’t it be bad if you don’t take responsibility?” came off so naturally from him just now.

And so, he was gay.

My bad, my bad!

Before Nian Xiaomu could stop her inner thoughts from flowing, Fan Yu had already knocked on her forehead and said, “Clear all your thoughts from your mind now. Don’t you recognize whose toys these belong to?”

“A gentleman uses his mouth and not his fist!” Nian Xiaomu was suddenly attacked for no good reason, and she reached out to press against her forehead. Then, she took a step backward hurriedly.

She stared vigilantly at Fan Yu.

Soon after, she curiously took a glance at the items in the box after she heard what he said.

What did he mean by not recognizing who these items belonged to?

Should she recognize them?

Nian Xiaomu stared blankly for a few seconds. All of a sudden, something flashed past her mind as she lifted her head up immediately and stared fixedly at Fan Yu.

Almost everything in the box was meant for girls. Could it be that...

“This doll used to be your favorite. You would always hug it to sleep and would not let go of it.” Fan Yu bent down and took out a toy.

With his tender and slender fingers, he stroked the toy that seemed to be extremely out of fashion.

The next second, he looked at Nian Xiaomu.

“I remember that apart from handsome brothers, you used to like this toy as well when you were young.”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

*We can only be good friends if you don’t mention handsome brothers!*

“Do you remember this?” Fan Yu placed the doll down and picked up a beautiful snow globe; it seemed as if all the stars in the galaxy had landed in the snow globe as the liquid and light floated around.

It softened his handsome face and gentle eyes.

Fan Yu flashed a very gentle smile and said, “You gave me this as a birthday present. At that time, you stood behind the door for a very long time just to surprise me—your legs even went numb from standing for too long. Afterward, you kept on complaining to me and insisted that I carry you. I even massaged your legs for a long time...”

Nian Xiaomu: “...!!”

She actually did something so romantic when she was young?

Could she have knocked out handsome brothers and dragged them home?

A chill went down Nian Xiaomu's spine.

She turned around subconsciously. When she saw Yu Yuehan, who was standing behind her with a chilly gaze, she snapped back to her senses immediately.

Just when she was about to stop Fan Yu from speaking, he had already taken the initiative and placed the snow globe down.

Before she could catch a breather, he picked up a sketch. Just when he was about to open it up, Nian Xiaomu rushed up deftly and stopped him from doing so.

"No, no, we still have opportunities to talk about the past in the future. Didn't you say that you wanted to show us the evidence? Where's the evidence?"

Nian Xiaomu scanned the densely packed items in the box.

She totally could not figure out where Fan Yu had placed the aforementioned evidence.

However, she was distinctly aware that the iceberg behind her was about to turn into an ice mountain.

The type of ice mountain that could crush her to death!

#### **Chapter 679: Oh so green, the grassland of nature's color**

"You loved to gift me things when you were young and did not act a single bit like a girl. You always said that you needed to treat me nicely so that I could become yours." The moment Fan Yu uttered these sentences, the pressure in the study suddenly increased.

A chilly ray of light engulfed Yu Yuehan's dark eyes.

A look of warning exuded from within.

If Fan Yu were to continue speaking, Yu Yuehan might just find an excuse to wallop him before he could prove that he did not have an indecent relationship with Xing Li.

Fan Yu collected his gaze—he knew when to stop.

He slowly took out a photo album from the box.

He first cast a glance at Yu Yuehan, then said unhurriedly, "This is the evidence."

After Fan Yu finished speaking, he passed the photo album to Nian Xiaomu. As he raised the corner of his mouth, he gave her a kind reminder and said, "It's best if you look at it by yourself."

"..."

Brother, are you stirring trouble?!

He told her to look at it by herself in front of Yu Yuehan. Wasn't Fan Yu treating him like an outsider by doing this?



Before he knew it, Nian Xiaomu had already taken the photo album and rushed toward Yu Yuehan eagerly.

Her chance to appease the iceberg had finally arrived!

Fan Yu had wanted her to view it by herself, but she brought the album over to Yu Yuehan without a second thought so that both of them could examine it together. This was some true love, right?

Yu Yuehan would surely not be jealous of Fan Yu now.

Nian Xiaomu plotted her plan gleefully in her mind. Afraid that Fan Yu would stop her and spoil her plans, she swiftly placed the photo album in front of Yu Yuehan and flipped it open.

Her body stiffened the moment she saw the first photo!

A pair of childhood friends appeared in the old and slightly yellowed photo.

They appeared to be in their teens and both of them looked extremely young.

As they stood side by side, the young boy even placed his hand on the young girl's shoulder.

The young girl seemed to be very shy as she hid her face in his embrace and avoided the camera.

Only the young boy revealed his face in the photo—it was Fan Yu.

Needless to say, the “shy” young girl must be... her.

As if she had gotten an electric shock, Nian Xiaomu trembled all over when she saw the photo before her clearly!

Shrinking her neck, she turned around silently and took a glance at Yu Yuehan.

At this point in time, there was no longer any expression on his gorgeous face. With that face of profound mystery, it was impossible for someone to guess his thoughts.

“I did not like to be photographed all along. We can't even see the face of the person in the photo. Perhaps that wasn't even me...”

“It's you,” Yu Yuehan answered coolly.

He pointed his long fingers at the picture frame on Fan Yu's study desk.

It was an individual photo that showed her face clearly.

The dress in the individual photo was exactly the same as the dress in the group photo.

The evidence was irrefutable.

He had been cuckolded.

Furthermore, it was done 10 years ago...

“Yu Yuehan, I have forgotten everything from the past. You wouldn't fuss over this, right?” Nian Xiaomu slammed the photo album shut.

The goddess was busy soothing her fiancé now—she was not in the mood to investigate the truth.

The fiancé was more important than the truth!

Fan Yu, however, continued to rejoice in her misfortune.

“I reminded you that you should view the photo album by yourself, but you wouldn’t listen.”

Nian Xiaomu turned around and glared at him when she heard this.

He must have done it on purpose!

If he had not said those words, she might have just taken a look at it herself first before deciding if she should show it to Yu Yuehan.

Since Fan Yu had said that, she had no choice but to show it to Yu Yuehan.

Otherwise, wouldn’t it make her seem like she had a guilty conscience?

However, her current situation was worse than having a guilty conscience.

Her relationship status could become single at anytime...

Just when Nian Xiaomu was feeling apprehensive about what she should say to appease him, Yu Yuehan said slowly, “Keep looking.”

#### **Chapter 680: Why would I want my dignity if I have lost my fiancé?**

What did he say?

Keep... looking?

Nian Xiaomu hugged the photo album tightly and swallowed hard.

She pondered if he meant his words or if he was simply being sarcastic.

However, he continued to show an expressionless face without any signs of strangling her to death.

So... they were really going to keep looking?

This did not seem like a great idea though...

It felt like a trap to look at a photo album of her male childhood friend with her fiancé!

“Yu Yuehan, why don’t we stop looking at it...” As soon as Nian Xiaomu opened her mouth, the person in front of her calmly took the photo album from her hands and started to flip it open.

With an exceptionally handsome face and perfect facial features, he emitted a regal aura just by standing there. No one dared to blaspheme him.

Seeing that he had flipped open the photo album, Nian Xiaomu couldn’t suppress the anxious feeling in her heart and leaned forward.

Both of them had already seen the first photo.

Looking on nervously as Yu Yuehan flipped to the second photo, she had already positioned herself in a stance such that she could lunge forward and snatch the photo album away.

They were already behaving so intimately in the first photo; if the second photo turned out to be even more excessive, she would snatch the photo album away immediately and burn it discreetly!

Who cared about the evidence? She would decide her next step after appeasing her iceberg!

Nian Xiaomu held her breath and stared fixedly at the photo album.

She heaved a sigh of relief shortly after she saw the second photo clearly.

Thank goodness it wasn't a group photo; it was just a photo of her sketching in the backyard by herself.

At that point in time, she was still very young and wasn't very tall yet. As such, she appeared to be very tiny compared to the easel. Holding on to a pencil while sketching, she wasn't looking at the easel and was instead looking ahead...

Wait!

Nian Xiaomu discovered something amiss and froze.

Even though she was facing the easel, she wasn't sketching and was instead looking ahead. And the person who stood in front of her was... Fan Yu, the one who had snapped the photo.

As Nian Xiaomu stared at her extremely smiley self in the photo, she wished so badly that she could stab herself blind.

She didn't see anything.

She didn't see anything.

She had amnesia—this wasn't her.

She would not admit to anything from the past!

Nian Xiaomu raised her head suddenly and looked toward Yu Yuehan, who seemed to be having the same thoughts as her.

His eyes were as dark as ink as he lowered his gaze slowly and took a glance at her.

There wasn't anger in his eyes.

However, for some reason, one's heart would shiver and they would feel immense panic when they saw that gaze of his...

He might as well give her a scolding directly instead of showing this expression.

In that case, she would have a chance to play the blame game—she could accuse him of domestic abuse and take the chance to play the self pity card...

However, he did not say anything and simply stared at her with hidden bitterness. She felt so guilty.

What should she do?

The goddess might turn into a bachelorette before they even finished viewing the photo album...

Nian Xiaomu snatched away the photo album and closed it. Hugging the photo album, she plunged into Yu Yuehan's embrace.

"I don't care, I don't care. Since you are already mine, you cannot collect old debts from me. Goddesses are very popular—I might get snatched away if you don't want me!"

Yu Yuehan asked, "Nian Xiaomu, don't you care about your dignity?"

"Why would I want my dignity if I lost my fiancé?" Nian Xiaomu replied in an aggrieved manner as she snuggled in his embrace.

From that pitiful look of hers, it was as if she was the one who had been cheated on.

The corners of Yu Yuehan's lips twitched as he reached out to pinch her face before saying, "I like how you appear so confident when you're the one who is acting shamelessly."

Nian Xiaomu countered and asked, "Are you still angry then?"

When Yu Yuehan heard this, he took a glance at Fan Yu, the person who had attempted to agitate him. With a flicker of his eyes, he said with a pause after every word, "Somebody can only hug this photo album and reminisce about the past now. I am magnanimous. I am not angry."