

My Life 681

Chapter 681: Two different personas in public and in private

Ouch, my brother!

Although his expression was still gleeful a while ago, Fan Yu's smile had since frozen.

A look of disappointment flashed past his gentle eyes, but he quickly hid this.

Nian Xiaomu was already afraid of the photo album in her hand. Holding it in her hands, she walked to Fan Yu and said, "You have had your share of agitating us. Now, can you tell us straightforwardly what you discovered?"

"..."

Fan Yu pursed his lips lightly and took the photo album from her.

Reaching out, he flipped open the album and turned to one of the last pages. Then, he pointed to a photo in it and allowed Nian Xiaomu to see for herself.

It was a photo taken at the Fan Family villa.

She was sprawled by the window sill with a dirty face. As she stared at Fan Yu without a single bit of a lady-like image, she seemed to be asking him why he did not play the piano for her.

It just so happened that Fan Yu had snapped a photo of this scene.

Nian Xiaomu took a close look at the photo and muttered, "Isn't that me? Is there something wrong with it?"

Soon after, she discovered something and walked back to Yu Yuehan with the photo album in her hands.

"Look here—this person was really dressed in full black!"

At first glance, it was simply an ordinary photo. However, if one took a closer look, they could see the back door if they looked out from Fan Yu's point of view.

Someone was outside the door at that time!

The distance was a little far, so that person's face was not captured and only half of their body could be seen outside the door.

However, this was sufficient to prove that Fan Yu did not remember it wrongly; there was really a young girl dressed in black standing outside the door!

"Perhaps that was Xing Li." Yu Yuehan swept his gaze over the photo and spoke lightly.

This hypothesis wasn't impossible even though her clothing style was greatly different from beginning to end.

Furthermore, Xing Li held two different personas anyway, one in public and another in private. It was just like having a split personality.

Fan Yu might have just happened to snap a photo on a day when she wore something that she didn't usually wear. As a result, this created a misperception in his memory.

"It wasn't her." As Fan Yu walked forward, he took the photo album and continued to flip to the back.

There was a photo from the same angle a few entries later.

A young girl wearing a colorful dress stood at the same position. This time, her face was captured—it was Xing Li!

Nian Xiaomu clenched her fist.

She took out the two photos from the photo album and placed them on the table for comparison.

Looking at them, both of their clothing styles were indeed very different.

It wasn't just different—they practically gave off the vibes of two different people.

Unless she actually had a split personality, the two photos definitely showed two different people instead of the same person.

As Yu Yuehan walked forward and scanned the two photos on the table, he shut his eyes briefly.

Soon after, he took another look at the first photo.

Raising his eyebrows, the corner of his mouth curved into an arc—it was a smile, yet at the same time, it wasn't a smile.

"There was someone else besides Xing Li." Yu Yuehan pointed his long fingers at the door frame in the photo. The two photos were shot at the same angle with both girls standing at almost the exact same position as well.

They had similar heights too.

However, upon a closer look at their feet, Xing Li was standing on the doorstep.

However, the other girl did not do that.

As such, there was actually a difference of at least a step in height between the two of them!

The time stamps on the two photos were less than 10 days apart; a person's height would not skyrocket and increase so much all of a sudden.

The only explanation was that there were indeed two young girls who had appeared at the Fan Family's back entrance at that time!

"Xing Li dislikes the color black. I remember realizing that she did not have a single piece of black colored clothing when I rummaged through her closet that day at the Xing Family residence!"

Chapter 682: Saying the same sentence repeatedly

Nian Xiaomu suddenly thought of this and spoke.

In that case, they could further affirm the fact that there were indeed two people who loved to follow her around.

Xing Li had done it because she detested her. What about the other girl then?

Why did she love to sneakily follow her around behind her back as well?

“Could it be Xing Fang?” Nian Xiaomu turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan.

Xing Fang had witnessed her being taken away—perhaps this wasn’t a coincidence and was merely because she loved to follow her around...

“You’ll know everything after you find Xing Li and ask her,” Yu Yuehan collected his gaze and replied indifferently.

All the crucial points of their questions bounced back to Xing Li.

The most important thing to do now was to find Xing Li!

“Young Master Fan!” The butler appeared at the entrance of the study; he looked anxious and was still panting. “There are suddenly a lot of reporters outside. They said that they wanted to meet Xing Xing and interview her regarding Xing Li’s suicide...”

Fan Yu turned around immediately and asked in surprise, “What did you say?”

Since he didn’t even know that Nian Xiaomu and Yu Yuehan had come to visit him, how did the reporters know about it?

Fan Yu’s dark brown eyes narrowed slightly.

As his gaze met Yu Yuehan’s, both of them said in unison, “Xing Li arranged this!”

Xing Li had set up a trap by intentionally appearing at Fan Yu’s private villa just to lure Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu over. She had calculated the exact time and released fake news of her suicide, then informed the reporters about it...

“It’s no wonder that she did not reject me directly over the phone—it wasn’t even her plan to meet me in the very first place. She said things like it wasn’t the right time, but she was actually waiting for the reporters to appear!” said Fan Yu as he gritted his teeth.

All of them had underestimated Xing Li.

Xing Li was an expert in pretending to be a weakling just to gain sympathy.

And now, the reporters outside were most likely waiting for Nian Xiaomu to appear so they could ask her how she had killed her biological sister before making it seem like a suicide.

“I don’t get it—If Xing Li merely wanted the reporters to misunderstand and think of me as a murderer, she could simply go into hiding and then release the photos. Why did she put so much effort into luring us to you?”

As Nian Xiaomu leaned against the table, she twisted her head and looked at Fan Yu.

She had never hidden any of her interactions with Fan Yu from Yu Yuehan; Xing Li could not wreck their relationship just from doing this.

It did not seem like she wanted to drag Fan Yu into this mess as well.

In addition, she told Fan Yu that it wasn’t the right time. What did she mean by this?

Was she simply waiting for the reporters or was she waiting for something else?

“Was her tone normal when you spoke to her on the phone at that time?” Nian Xiaomu asked with curiosity.

Fan Yu pondered over it for a few seconds and replied, “It was not normal, she was very agitated. When she learned that I had called her to inquire about the incident from that fateful year, she seemed to become really weird and kept on saying the same sentence repeatedly.”

“What did she say?” Nian Xiaomu clenched her fist.

“Why were all of you bewitched by her? I will prove to all of you that Xing Xing is a jinx! Anyone who goes near her will not have a good ending!” Fan Yu mimicked the tone that Xing Li had spoken with on that day and repeated the entire rant.

Nian Xiaomu: “...”

A jinx.

Had Xing Li done all of this just to prove to Fan Yu that she was a jinx?

Or rather, was Xing Li hoping to influence everyone into thinking that she was a jinx?

When Nian Xiaomu related this to the speculation that Yu Yuehan had previously raised, a thought suddenly flashed past her mind, causing her to raise her head up with a swish.

“If Xing Li was really the one who accidentally started the fire that year and killed her own parents—I suspect that she has PTSD!”

Post-traumatic stress disorder.

Xing Li had mental issues because she couldn’t face her parents’ deaths or face the fact that she was the main culprit in their demise!

Chapter 683: The last piece of candy

The reason why Xing Li had used all her might to portray Xing Xing as a jinx was because she wanted to convince everyone, including herself, that she wasn't at fault for the fire that year and that Xing Xing was the cause of everything.

Yu Yuehan and Fan Yu fell into deep silence at the same time after Nian Xiaomu finished her piece.

They were pondering if her speculations could be right.

"Young Master Fan, all of the reporters are downstairs now. Do you need me to send people to chase them away?" the butler asked when he did not receive further instructions after waiting for a long time.

When Fan Yu heard this, he collected his gaze and said, "No need. I'll go down and take a look—Xing Li would be too naive if she thought that she could manipulate everyone with just a few photos."

Fan Yu turned around and looked at Nian Xiaomu.

"Don't worry—I'll explain clearly to the reporters that this matter has nothing to do with you..."

"No! You can't explain!" Nian Xiaomu grabbed his arm all of a sudden as a crafty look flashed past her animated eyes.

"Not only can you not explain, but you must also give me a scolding in front of the reporters!"

"What?" Fan Yu was stunned.

He looked at her with an astonished expression and saw that she wasn't kidding. Then, he turned around and looked at Yu Yuehan.

It wouldn't be nice for him to denounce her in front of her fiancé, right?

He would be at a disadvantage if they decided to get even with him afterward—it would be a two versus one situation.

With that mean face of his, Yu Yuehan looked like someone who would bear grudges!

"I am serious! I am not joking with you."

As Nian Xiaomu pursed her lips, she kept a crafty look behind her eyes and explained, "Xing Li hopes that everyone will hate me and think of me as a jinx. I believe that she wants to convince you to hate me as well. This is why she intentionally lured us over here and arranged for the reporters to appear."

"..."

"And now, you should convince her that her plan has succeeded so that she might take the initiative to come and look for you!"

Nian Xiaomu's gaze grew sharp.

They did not have that much time to play hide-and-seek with Xing Li.

If they allowed the comments on the internet to continue growing, Xing Li might just take an extreme path in order to frame her.

The best method was to convince her that her plan had succeeded.

Based on what she had told Fan Yu over the phone, she should show herself and look for him at that time...

“You want to use me as bait?” Fan Yu was a smart person and was very quick to understand everything.

The imposing look on his face disappeared as a sneer appeared at the corner of his mouth.

“I am very expensive bait—I won’t do it without a reward.”

After Fan Yu finished speaking, he had originally thought that he would see a struggling expression on Nian Xiaomu’s face.

However, she took out a piece of candy from her pocket without a second word and placed it in his hand. It was as if she was handling a difficult kid.

“This is the last piece of candy, and I am giving it to you as a reward. You got it at a bargain!”

Fan Yu: “...!!”

He was the president of the formidable Fan Corporation. Did he have the same value as a piece of candy?

This candy seemed like a freebie from a restaurant...

Fan Yu gritted his teeth and comforted himself silently in his heart.

At the very least, she was the one who had given him the candy, so it was different from any other candy out there.

Just as he turned around and walked to the door, he saw Nian Xiaomu run over to Yu Yuehan and take out another piece of candy from her pocket.

Smiling, she tried to curry favor and said, “I lied to him just now. I saved a piece of candy for you.”

Fan Yu: “...!!”

He had not even left the room, yet she said this right in front of him. Didn’t her conscience hurt from doing this?

With a darkened face, Fan Yu clenched the candy in his hand and headed downstairs to meet the reporters.

He released all his anger at the reporters.

As soon as he sent the reporters away, his cell phone rang.

After he took a glance at the caller ID, he recognized it as Xing Li’s number and picked up the call immediately.

“I am outside your villa now.”

Chapter 684: Pay a man back in his own coin

The things that Fan Yu had said to the reporters were all based on Nian Xiaomu's instructions.

He had repeated the prepared lines word for word to the reporters.

Even though he did not explicitly call Xing Xing a jinx, the meaning behind his words expressed a similar concept; he had already assumed that she was the culprit who had caused the ruined state of the Xing Family and had also disassociated himself clearly from her.

Fan Yu had said, "It was simply out of compassion that I defended her previously. However, now that I look at it, I think I might have defended the wrong person. I might apologize to Xing Li if I get to meet her again."

When Fan Yu said this sentence, he was in fact still wondering if Xing Li had simply treated them as clowns and would not show herself in the end.

However, after hearing Xing Li's overcast voice sounding from the phone right now, he was finally convinced by Nian Xiaomu's speculation.

Xing Li did not want to find the main culprit, she wanted justice to be returned to the Xing Family.

She merely wanted everyone to believe her words and think that Xing Xing was a jinx who had caused the deaths of everyone around her...

As the light in Fan Yu's eyes changed, he gripped his cell phone tightly and said, "You're here in the nick of time. I was deceived by Xing Xing previously, and it had never crossed my mind that she was someone like this. Come in first. I have a lot to tell you."

Fan Yu gestured for the butler to receive her once he finished his sentence.

When he noticed that Xing Li did not reject his request, his dark brown eyes narrowed as he hung up the call.

He saw Yu Yuehan and Nian Xiaomu coming down the moment he raised his head.

"Xing Li is really coming!"

This simple sentence caused the three of them to have a change in expression...

—

Fan Yu had a very huge private villa.

He was the only one in the living room when the butler brought Xing Li in.

As he stood in front of the French window with his handsome figure, he even held a glass of red wine in his hand.

He stared at the moonlight outside the window with a lonely and sorrowful gaze.

Even the hazy moonlight seemed to have been tainted by the loneliness he was emitting...

It was heart wrenching to simply cast a single glance at him from afar.

It made one have the urge to head forward and give him a hug or just a word of comfort.

Fan Yu turned around immediately when he heard the footsteps. When he saw that it was indeed Xing Li, his dark brown eyes flickered slightly. However, he soon contained the emotions behind his eyes.

“You are here.”

With a wave of his hand, he gestured for the butler to take his leave first and then shifted his gentle gaze toward Xing Li.

Xing Li was wearing a simple, yet elegant, dress; her long black hair was untied and covered half of her face.

Her wrist was revealed, and it appeared to be perfectly fine.

There wasn't a single trace of a suicide attempt.

Those photos were indeed fake...

Fan Yu tightened his grip on his wine glass as his lips curled into a self-mocking smile.

“Other people only know that I love to look at the moon. However, do you know why I love moon gazing?”

“... Why?” Xing Li asked instinctively when she heard his question.

Even though she was trying her best to restrain her gaze from looking at Fan Yu, she could not hide the traces of admiration in her heart.

There were some things that she never had excessive expectations for.

She had told herself a million times that someone with a noble status like him would not fancy a disfigured woman.

She could not restrain her love toward him even though she clearly knew that he did not belong to her.

It was this kind of love that had taken root in her heart over 10 years ago...

However, the detestable fact was that he only had eyes for Xing Xing and had never taken a second glance at others!

“I love to look at the moon because someone once told me that no matter the distance, it would seem like the both of us were still together with each other as long as we both looked up and stared at the same moon...” Fan Yu's voice was akin to a clear spring among the mountains as it rang beside her ears distinctly.

His voice was filled with magnetism and extremely pleasing to the ears.

It made one's heart flutter.

Chapter 685: Explosive acting!

Xing Li wasn't the only one who was stunned when she heard this.

Nian Xiaomu, who was hiding in a secret corner of the living room with Yu Yuehan, was shocked as well.

Even though Fan Yu did not clearly indicate who the person was who had said that phrase, Nian Xiaomu's intuition told her that she was the one who had said it...

She wasn't the only one who felt like this—the chilly air beside her told her that Yu Yuehan also had the same thoughts as her.

His face turned dark again!

“Wasn't that person Xing Xing? You still can't get over her?” Xing Li snapped back to her senses as the expression on her face became enraged.

She charged forward to Fan Yu with clenched fists.

“Didn't you mention to the reporters that you have seen her true colors just now and that you would never believe her words? You even said that you wanted to apologize to me! You lied to me...”

“No!” Fan Yu interrupted her agitated words.

He gulped down the glass of red wine in one shot.

Then, he forcefully smashed the glass against the floor.

It shattered into many pieces.

His gentle eyes split open and revealed a ray of dangerous light.

“She chose Yu Yuehan even though I was so nice to her. Why would I feel attached to a woman like her? I just felt that it was ridiculous for me to have been thinking about her for so many years...”

“...”

As her eyes widened, it seemed that Xing Li herself had not expected to hear this from Fan Yu.

Trembling, she walked up to him with her slender figure.

Patting his shoulder gently, she muttered, “Everything is fine—it is not too late for you to recognize her true colors now. I hate her as much as you do! My parents might not have died if I had realized this sooner.”

“Am I very stupid?” Fan Yu turned around and looked at her with a perplexed gaze. “I knew her for so many years, but I actually failed to realize that she was genuinely a person like that. Furthermore, she refuses to admit that she is a jinx—she told me that someone had picked her up on the day of the fire at the Xing Family mansion and that you were the one who had set the fire.”

“... Did she really say this to you?” As Xing Li grasped her skirt forcefully with both her hands, she seemed to have recounted something that caused her face to turn ghastly pale in a second.

“It wasn't me! She was uttering nonsense. She was clearly the cause of my parents' deaths!”

Xing Li's emotions went out of control suddenly.

She did not fake that malevolent expression of hers.

Fan Yu's eyes darkened.

Reaching out, he grabbed her shoulders and said, "Don't worry! I did not believe her words. I won't believe anything she says—Xing Xing must have caused your parents' deaths!"

"..."

"Calm down first. I just want to know if it is true that she was taken away that day?"

Fan Yu's voice was very gentle.

In addition, it was very easy for one to lower their guard due to his usual image as a modest man.

When Xing Li heard his words, she appeared a little dazed as she nodded her head.

Soon after, she seemed to realize that she had disclosed something that she shouldn't have, and she shook her head anxiously.

Fan Yu ignored her denial and asked straightforwardly, "Who else would take a jinx away when even the Xing Family didn't want her? Were they her biological parents?"

"..." Xing Li held her tongue and shot him an uneasy look.

When Fan Yu caught the hint of hesitation behind her eyes, his voice deepened as he asked, "Don't you trust me? I am the only one who believes you now. Xing Xing was merely a child that the Xing Family had adopted, so why did you have to address her as Miss?"

"She is the Miss of the Xing Family!" Xing Li retorted in a hurry. Soon after, she thought of something, and her expression darkened again as she continued, "Don't ask about this. Let's not talk about this..."

"Alright, we shall not talk about that. Tell me this first—who was the young girl who loved to secretly follow Xing Xing behind her back that year, just like you did?" Fan Yu continued asking.

Xing Li asked in surprise, "Are you referring to Xing Fang?"

Chapter 686: The truth will come out once Young Master Fan put his hands to it

"Xing Fang?" Fan Yu's eyes narrowed as a look of surprise showed in his dark brown eyes.

Again, it was a member of the Xing Family.

Apart from Liuliu, he did not take notice of other people at that time and overlooked a lot of matters.

He had always thought that their interactions were very discreet and that few people knew about it. It had never crossed his mind that not only did Xing Li know about it, but Xing Fang, who did not even reside in the Xing Family mansion, also knew about it a long time ago...

"That woman is as trashy as Xing Xing! She loved to stick around her ever since she was young. After my parents died, she was the only one who continued to speak up for Xing Xing—she isn't some kind soul either!"

At the mention of Xing Fang, an unconcealable look of hatred appeared in Xing Li's eyes.

“In that case, it seems like she was pretty nice to Xing Xing. Why did she tail her then?” Fan Yu pretended to ask inadvertently.

Xing Li laughed grimly when she heard his words.

“Perhaps she wanted to curry favor with Xing Xing. Everyone knew that my parents adored that jinx. All my uncles and aunts treated that jinx very nicely as well because they wanted to please my parents in order to get a larger allowance from them. However, they didn’t know that my parents would never let that jinx use anyone’s gifts—everything that Xing Xing used would be specially delivered to our house.”

Xing Li’s expression turned jealous when she spoke of this.

She was gnashing her teeth.

“Why wasn’t she content when she already had so much? Why did she still want to snatch my things? Those were my parents and that was my family! She shouldn’t have appeared in the very first place... My parents would not have died and my face would not have ended up in this state if not for her...”

Xing Li reached out to feel the side of her face that was full of scar tissue. Then, as she looked over at the extremely charming Fan Yu, a self-abased look flashed past her eyes.

“Yes, she shouldn’t have appeared and you would not have landed yourself in this state if not for her. However, why did you allow your parents to adopt her since you didn’t like her?”

Fan Yu tightened his grip on her shoulder silently as he tried to sound her out.

“Wasn’t Xing Xing an orphan? You mentioned that everything Xing Xing used would be specially delivered to your house. Who were the people who sent them? Were they her family members?”

“I don’t know. My parents forbade me from asking them. I complained about it, but my mother always said that Xing Xing had caused the Xing Family’s success and that we must all take good care of her. They would get angry if I continued to probe into it... They didn’t even care about me, they only cared about that jinx...”

Xing Li’s eyes turned red when she talked about this.

Both her fists were tightly clenched, and she appeared to be enduring everything in silence.

She was only a kid at that time.

She had merely wanted her parents’ love, but they only had eyes for Xing Xing and focused all of their attention on caring for Xing Xing.

She hated it.

She hated them for being biased and hated herself even more for being helpless.

However, everything was different now.

She had grown up, whereas Xing Xing had reappeared.

She would not await her doom stupidly this time around.

Xing Xing had ruined the Xing Family and had also caused her to end up in this state... She wanted Xing Xing to pay with her life!

“And so, someone had indeed fetched Xing Xing away before the fire that year. You knew that she would never return, and you were very happy about it. You thought that everything in the Xing Family would be returned to you and that no one would compete with you any longer for your parents’ love. However, you pondered over it and decided that you couldn’t take it lying down. As such, you went over to Xing Xing’s room and wanted to burn all the things that she had left behind. In the end, it did not cross your mind that you would knock over the fire pan and start a fire as a result...”

It seemed like Fan Yu was talking about an important matter as he spoke in a deep voice with an almost flat tone.

Chapter 687: You were the one who was in the wrong!

He stared fixedly at Xing Li’s reaction.

All of a sudden, Xing Li’s expression turned ghastly pale from the moment he started to speak.

Her body tilted slightly as she kept on retreating backward...

“It was all because of Xing Xing—I would have not ended up like this if not for her... It wasn’t my intention to do it. She had stolen my parents and finally left—I merely wanted to erase every single trace of her existence that she had left behind! I don’t know how the fire started. It was already too late by the time I discovered it...”

As Xing Li recounted the fire from 10 years ago, she hugged her head with both hands and squatted down.

Fan Yu walked up and asked, “What happened afterward? Why didn’t you run away after the fire started to burn?”

“I did!” Xing Li raised her head with a whoosh. With red-rimmed eyes, she said, “I ran back to my room and took the picture frame of my entire family from my bedside. Just when I wanted to head downstairs, I discovered that my parents had rushed into Xing Xing’s room!”

“...”

“The fire was so big that it extended out of the room the moment the door was opened. I saw with my own eyes as the flames landed on my father’s body and engulfed him in no time. My mother wanted to save him and tried to extinguish the flames on him, but her body also caught on fire in the end...”

Xing Li pulled her hair forcefully with both hands as she choked back her tears.

“I shouted with all my might, but neither of them could hear me. Afterward, my mother finally saw me, but she forbade me from going forward. She shouted at me and told me to hurry and run away... I was completely shocked at that point, and I couldn’t move—I could only watch helplessly as my parents got killed in the fire...”

That fire was like a nightmare.

It burned everything to ashes.

The love from her parents as well as her family.

They were all gone.

All of a sudden, Xing Li stood up in agitation; her body tightened as vicious rays of light filled her eyes.

“It was all because of Xing Xing! It was all because of that jinx! Something like this would never have happened to the Xing Family if she did not come to our house! It was all because of her! My parents could not forget her even after she was gone—they knew that her room was on fire, but they still disregarded everything and rushed in... It was all because of Xing Xing that they died! I want Xing Xing to pay with her life!”

“You are wrong! You are the one who caused their deaths!” a furious voice roared from a secret corner of the living room.

Nian Xiaomu walked out.

Step by step, she walked up to Xing Li and met her astonished gaze.

“You knew very clearly that I had already been taken away on the day of the fire—your parents were the ones who had personally carried me to the car. How could they be unaware that I was no longer in the Xing Family mansion? The reason why they disregarded everything and rushed into my room when it caught on fire was because they knew that you were the only person left in the Xing Family mansion—you were the one that they risked their lives to save!”

Nian Xiaomu gritted her teeth fiercely.

She had never expected that Xing Li was indeed the one who had caused the fire 10 years ago, just like Yu Yuehan had speculated.

Xing Li had told the reporters a distorted truth and pushed all the blame on Nian Xiaomu when she obviously knew the true cause of the fire.

She made everyone think that Nian Xiaomu was a jinx and that Nian Xiaomu was the reason for the Xing couple’s deaths.

“Because of me?” Xing Li opened her mouth and wanted to say something, but in the end, she merely stared fixedly at Nian Xiaomu with bulging eyes.

She returned to her senses and broke down.

“Because of me... How could that be...”

Xing Li raised her head all of a sudden, rushed forward, and grabbed ahold of Nian Xiaomu’s shoulders.

“You’re talking nonsense! The Xing Family ended up in this state because of you—I want to kill you!”

Chapter 688: Miss! You are Miss!

Before Yu Yuehan and Fan Yu could step forward, Nian Xiaomu had already turned around and tossed Xing Li to the ground with a shoulder throw.

She pressed Xing Li's hands behind her back and said in a deep voice, "You were the one who caused the fire at the Xing Family mansion! You were the one who caused your parents' deaths as well. You are the main culprit behind their deaths!"

"No! It wasn't me! I didn't cause their deaths! You are the one! You are the one!" Just like a lunatic, Xing Li hysterically screamed at Nian Xiaomu and struggled to get back on her feet.

Her eyes were bloodshot.

"Xing Xing, you were the one who landed me in this state, and I will not let you off. I want to tell everyone that you are a jinx, that anyone who goes near you will die. I want you to pay for my parents' deaths with your life..."

Xing Li's expression turned malicious.

As her gaze landed on Fan Yu, her expression changed and then she said, "You lied to me! You lied to me right from the start just to help this sl*t! None of you will have a good ending!"

Fan Yu strolled forward when he heard this.

Peeling his thin lips apart, he spoke with a pause after every word and said, "No one yet knows if we will have a good ending, but I can tell you that you certainly will not have a good ending. I have already called the police. Starting a rumor, slandering, spreading fake news, and causing widespread panic... With all of these criminal charges, it will be enough for a sentence to be passed on you. If you have time to cause harm to others, why don't you think of how you will explain all of this to the judge!"

After Fan Yu finished speaking, police sirens sounded from outside the private villa.

Xing Li was held down by Nian Xiaomu and was unable to move. There wasn't a single trace of fear on her face. Instead, she let out a mocking laugh.

"It's useless—no one knows what happened that year except for me. As long as I don't admit it, none of you will be able to prove that I was spreading rumors! I am going to stick with what I have said and tell the police that Xing Xing was the main culprit who caused my parents' deaths. None of you can do anything to me, haha!"

"Indeed, we might not have been able to prove it prior to today. However, you have already provided me with the evidence just now." As Fan Yu said that, he took a recording device out of his pants pocket.

He pressed the play/pause button.

Fan Yu's entire conversation with Xing Li in the villa spilled out from the recording device.

With a curl of his lips, he said, "With this recording, we have enough evidence to send you to jail even if you don't say anything!"

"All of you set me up!"

Xing Li panicked the moment she saw the recorder.

“I cannot go to jail—I have not avenged my parents yet. I want to kill Xing Xing! I want to kill Xing Xing...”

Her expression became strange.

Her entire body was twitching, and she seemed to have suffered a seizure.

Nian Xiaomu relaxed her grip on Xing Li and pulled her up from the ground.

Nian Xiaomu realized that Xing Li’s gaze had drifted while still repeating that she wanted to kill Xing Xing.

Very quickly, it changed to: “I didn’t do it on purpose. I never thought of killing mom and dad. I didn’t wish for this to happen...”

Nian Xiaomu bit her lip and said, “Xing Li, I can let you off. All you need to do is tell me who were the people who had taken me away that year. I will not sue you, and I will even plead for leniency on your behalf for all your acts of spreading rumors.”

Even though Nian Xiaomu had already somewhat felt from Xing Li’s conversation with Fan Yu that Xing Li might not know who the people were that had taken her away, Nian Xiaomu still harbored a glimmer of hope deep down in her heart.

What if Xing Li really knew who her biological parents were?

“The people who took you away...” All of a sudden, Xing Li quieted down as she tilted her head and stared fixedly at her.

“You are different from me. You are Miss.”

Chapter 689: I am suspecting that he had fallen in love with me

“What? Miss?” Nian Xiaomu was taken aback. Very quickly, she thought that Xing Li might be referring to her family background, so her eyes lit up as she continued, “I was not an orphan. The people who came over and took me away from the Xing Family mansion were my biological parents, right?”

The moment Nian Xiaomu thought that her parents had not abandoned her and that she might still have family members, her heart started beating rapidly as she stared fixedly at Xing Li.

She waited for her reply.

However, Xing Li flashed a devilish smile at the very next second.

From that smile of hers, she seemed like an avenging spirit who had emerged from hell.

“You are an orphan, an orphan that nobody wants. You are responsible for the deaths of my parents and also caused me to become disfigured. You will not obtain happiness in this lifetime of yours, you will not obtain happiness...”

“You were the one who ruined the Xing Family!” Nian Xiaomu grasped Xing Li’s hand forcefully and bellowed at her.

Nian Xiaomu was anxious to know about her family background.

"I don't know! I don't know anything!" Xing Li flung Nian Xiaomu's hand away and retreated backward. Pressing her back against the sofa, she turned around to look at the police coming in from the entrance and started to laugh like a lunatic.

"Xing Xing, I want to curse you. In your whole life, I hope that you never get to find your family members. I hope that you live a life in solitude and die a painful death!"

"..."

Nian Xiaomu wanted to head forward when Yu Yuehan reached out and held her back.

He shook his head at her.

She could get nothing out of Xing Li in Xing Li's current condition.

Xing Li would only get more and more agitated if Nian Xiaomu continued to interrogate her.

With the recording as well as the fake photos that were posted online, Xing Li was led away by the police in no time.

Only the three of them were left in the massive living room of the villa.

As Nian Xiaomu sat on the sofa, her entire mind was filled with the words that Xing Li had said just now.

Xing Li had called her Miss.

Even though all the members of the Xing Family were her relatives, it was very rare that the Xing couple allowed them to see her.

Everything that she used was specially delivered to the mansion. Plus, no one else was allowed to take part in the process.

It was so much so that the Xing couple cast their work aside and took care of her wholeheartedly...

All of this information told her that her family background might not be ordinary after all.

However, why was she placed in the care of the Xing Family?

Who were the people that had picked her up 10 years ago?

Where did they take her?

Numerous questions circled in Nian Xiaomu's mind.

However, she couldn't think of an answer to them no matter how hard she thought.

"Xing Li wasn't the only person in the Xing Family," Yu Yuehan said as opened his thin lips. Walking forward, he pressed his huge hand against her head and ruffled her hair gently.

Perhaps the other members of the Xing Family could give them an answer to the things that Xing Li wasn't willing to reveal.

Fan Yu nodded his head and added, "Just now, Xing Li had said that apart from herself, Xing Fang loved to follow you around as well. In that case, she will know more things that the others did not know about. It seems like we have to meet with the members of the Xing Family again."

Without saying anything, Yu Yuehan brought Nian Xiaomu back to the Xing Family.

Fan Yu drove himself over to the Xing Family residence even though Yu Yuehan had told him not to follow them.

With his fingers, Fan Yu was playing around with his car keys when he got out of his car. However, his expression turned playful after he met Yu Yuehan's unhappy gaze.

"Liuliu, tell your fiance not to look at me with that gaze, lest I suspect that he has fallen in love with me."

Nian Xiaomu: "...!!"

Turning around, Nian Xiaomu swallowed hard when she took a glance at the man who had maintained a black face throughout the journey.

She cursed silently in her heart—she did not have the guts to doubt Yu Yuehan's sexual orientation.

She was afraid that she would not be able to bear the consequences...

Before Nian Xiaomu could speak up, Xing Fang had already heard the sound of their cars walked out of the courtyard with a smile.

"Xing Xing, you are finally back. I have been waiting for you!"

Chapter 690: A slap to the face!

After Xing Fang finished her sentence, her gaze landed on Fan Yu, who was standing beside Nian Xiaomu. She was struck dumb.

She stared at him fixedly with wide eyes.

For a long while, she remained zoned out.

"Are the other members of the Xing Family around? I have something to ask them." Nian Xiaomu walked up and took the initiative to speak.

When Xing Fang heard this, she withdrew in her gaze immediately and nodded lightly. "They are all around. When they heard that Young Master Han was coming, they did not even dare to take a nap and have been waiting for the arrival of both of you."

As Xing Fang spoke, she took a glance at Yu Yuehan, who was standing behind Nian Xiaomu, and an unconcealable look of awe showed from within her eyes.

Yu Yuehan had an extremely gorgeous face.

A face that women could not resist; a face that would make every man jealous. As such, Xing Fang's reaction was not surprising.

Very soon, she realized that she wasn't on her best behavior, so she tilted her body immediately and allowed them to enter.

All the members of the Xing Family were waiting in the living room.

Initially, all of them were already a little anxious when they heard that Yu Yuehan had decided to return after he had left. Hence, they felt even more jittery when they saw that Fan Yu was here as well.

"Young Master Han, everything we said previously was the truth. From the beginning, we were unaware of the things that Xiao Li did. If we had known, we would have stopped her even if we hated Xing Xing. The Xing Family already has nothing to our name—we just hope that our family can live a peaceful life now."

The second aunt of the Xing Family took the initiative and spoke up.

The Xing Family had practically nothing in their house—they already had difficulties living a smooth and steady life, let alone have the resources to challenge the Yu Family.

If this was not the case, they would not have denied that they hated Xing Xing and Xing Li would not have been the only one who exposed everything to the reporters.

It wasn't because they did not want to do it, it was because they did not have the guts to do it!

"Young Master is not here to take revenge on the Xing Family—he just feels that there are some truths which you guys ought to know." Before Yu Yuehan could speak, his assistant who had rushed over was already one step ahead and spoke first.

He played the recording of the conversation that Fan Yu had with Xing Li for everyone in the Xing Family to hear.

The members of the Xing Family had always held grudges against Xing Xing for setting the fire that caused the deaths of the Xing Family's main pillar of support, which in turn landed the Xing Family in their current pathetic state.

It had never crossed anyone's mind that they had hated the wrong person all along.

The main culprit of the fire wasn't Xing Xing, but Xing Li, whom they had believed firmly without any doubt.

An uproar broke out in the living room once the recording was played.

Everyone was stunned except for Xing Fang.

The second uncle and aunt of the Xing Family who had personally raised Xing Li were so shocked that their mouths remained widely agape for a long while.

"Is this recording real? Was Xing Li really the culprit?" a random person in the living room suddenly asked.

Before the assistant could speak, Xing Fang had already taken a step forward.

“How could it be fake? Xing Li personally admitted this. I told all of you a long time ago that I saw Xing Xing being taken away by someone with my own eyes and that she couldn’t have set the fire. However, none of you believed me! You guys insisted that I saw it wrongly and believed firmly that Xing Xing was the main culprit.”

They had both human testimony and material evidence.

Even if they were reluctant, the members of the Xing Family had no choice but to admit that they had hated the wrong person for all these years.

Xing Li was the initiator of evil!

The person with the most awful expression was the second aunt of the Xing Family.

Having raised Xing Li personally, it had never crossed her mind that she was such a scheming person.

Next, she thought of the times that she had spoken rudely to Nian Xiaomu, calling her a jinx every now and then. Right now, the recording before her as well as Xing Fang’s testimony were akin to slaps that struck her face.

It was a painful burn.

Apart from the pain, she felt an extreme sense of terror as well.