

I Am Born With A Silver Spoon Chapter 593

"I understand everything now. You are so violent and radical because you don't know what love is. Wealth and fame are just bubbles of illusion—no matter how much you obtain, you will never be happy because your heart is empty. You kept losing the person you love, but the fame you received in return could never replace love. You will suffer, and you will keep on suffering for a long time!"

Even though Fang Jiannan didn't know who the person standing in front of her actually was, she was not interested to know at all. However, it was obvious that she was very powerful, and incredibly lethal with an obvious weakness—she was hurt very deeply in relationships.

After hearing Fang Jiannan's speech, Yun Qing looked at her fixedly, in astonishment. She wanted to kill Fang Jiannan, to reveal her ugliest side in fear of dying.

However, she was wrong. Fang Jiannan's indifference made Yun Qing feel as though she had lost.

Jiannan seemed to triumph over her.

"You are smart, and what you said moved me! I am going to tell you a story about two little girls, and I want you to tell me who's right and who's wrong! If you can explain it clearly, perhaps I will let you go!" Yun Qing sat beside her, and she was visibly moved.

Fang Jiannan merely looked at her.

"They were a pair of twin sisters, but they were different from the twins you guys usually refer to. Having exactly the same looks, the elder sister was Qing Yan, while the younger sister was Zi Yan, and they were very close to each other since young. They shared both good times and hard times with each other."

"One day, when they were sixteen, they met a boy. Very talented and hardworking, he was considered a genius at that time, with extremely good looks too. Both the sisters fell in love with him at the same time. It was love, as you described just now. However, sometime later only did they know that this genius boy loved the elder sister at that time."

"Back then, the three of them held hands and watched sunrise and sunset—it was a good time. But Qing Yan wasn't satisfied. She wanted to keep things the same way forever, and she wanted everything to belong to her forever. More importantly, she wanted to keep everything to herself. And she felt that her sister would destroy everything in the future—because they were being compared to each other since young. The younger sister was more clever and lovable; no one ever praised the elder sister. Initially, she didn't dwell at this thought. However, after she got together with him, she started noticing that her sister was better than her, and others could see her strong points easily."

"Hence, Qing Yan began distancing herself with her sister. As time passed by, it slowly escalated to her picking on her sister. Zi Yan always let her sister get what she wanted, but the more she did so, the brighter Zi Yan shone. Qing Yan wanted all the attention to herself. She trained hard to obtain everything, sometimes even in a despicable manner. In the end, she was blinded by fame and power. Not only did she lose herself, she also forgot about the reason behind everything."

"At that time, something happened, something that Qing Yan went overboard in doing. Everyone stood against her and became her enemy. Her sister had completely broken away from her, and in the end, the man whom she loved deeply even became her enemy. Qing Yan lost everything in that moment. She

was overpowered by fury and resentment. As the events developed, Qing Yan had completely lost her lover to her sister as he developed deep feelings with Zi Yan over the years of suffering together with her.”

“At that time, Qing Yan was completely taken over by jealousy. She fought with her sister, Zi Yan. Their fight lasted for a long time as their resentment toward each other deepened. Soon, they were fighting to kill each other.”

“Actually Qing Yan once had a chance. There was a moment if she was willing to abandon everything to save him, the situation might ease a little. However, in that critical moment, Qing Yan hesitated. Zi Yan was the one who rushed to his side during that dangerous moment, completely disregarding her own safety. Qing Yan had completely lost, but she couldn’t accept it. She never resigned to her defeat, and she would never admit that she was weaker than Zi Yan, never...”

When Yun Qing reached this part, her eyes were already red.

Even though nothing much was revealed just by listening to her story, Fang Jiannan could feel that she cared very much about the young man and the grudge between them.

“The girl in your story—Qing Yan—is that you?” Fang Jiannan asked tentatively.

She could imagine the betrayal by everyone whom she knew—her family and her lover—would distort Qing Yan’s character. She actually looked quite pitiful right now, after losing both her family and her lover.

“Ha! It’s not important anymore. No matter what, as long as she is still alive, I’m never done with her! And I will definitely get what I want!” Yun Qing clenched her fists tightly.

“But what does this story have to do with Chen Hao?” Fang Jiannan asked curiously.

“You would never understand even if I told you. I just wanted to let you know this simple story; I’m not going to tell you any details—you are smart—I won’t let you analyze my weak points!” Yun Qing said coldly.

“Are you always this cautious toward everyone else, including him?” Fang Jiannan asked.

“Yes, even to him too. That’s why we drifted apart,” Yun Qing said. “But this time, I will win! And it will be a complete triumph!”

Yun Qing took a deep breath. Her facial expression suddenly turned ruthless and cold again.

“Miss Yun Qing...” At this time, one of her servants walked to her.

“What?”

“Young Master Chen wants to see you,” the servant said.

Yun Qing took another deep breath. A look of satisfaction flitted across her face.

“I knew he would come!”

Yun Qing looked at Fang Jiannan. "Someone come and take Miss Fang to the room. Without my permission, she is not allowed to take a step out of the room!" she instructed before walking outside with hands behind her back.

In the living room, Yun Ling and the rest left hastily after Yun Qing asked them to do so.

Chen Hao was sitting on a couch in the living room.

He stood up immediately after he saw her.

"Miss Yun Qing, I don't know what happened in the past between us, but this had nothing to do with my friend. Please let her go immediately!" Chen Hao asked.

"You're here just to ask me to let your friend go?" Yun Qing's elated face suddenly turned cold.

Her words even made the temperature of the room drop a few degrees.

"Yes," Chen Hao replied.

Yun Qing looked at him frostily.

"I can roughly guess who you are. I don't know the relationship between you and the lady in white, and I don't know the grudges between you and the God either. Even though I might look like him, I'm not him, and I'm not in love with the lady in white as well. I'm deeply in love with only one woman, so there's no reason for us to be caught up in this," Chen Hao stood and looked at her as he said in a pleading tone.

After analyzing the situation thoroughly, Chen Hao realized that from the epitaph by the people who attended the burial ceremony at Mo Island, someone who looked exactly like the lady in white appeared, but they were different people.

The eight people on the island were killed mercilessly by her.

Hence, he suspected the lady whom he saved was the lady who killed all the eight people that night. Looking at Yun Qing right now, she fitted the description perfectly.

"You are planning to lie to me?"

Yun Qing didn't believe Chen Hao at all. On the contrary, Chen Hao's explanation seemed to infuriate her even more.