

## Chapter 3431

“Huh?”

The woman's name was Larisa Lee; upon hearing Harvey's words, she froze, her pale face going bright red.

She instinctively stepped toward Xynthia and whispered, “Is your brother-in-law crazy or something?”

“How can he talk to a woman like this?”

“Is he still a pervert who's never touched your sister for three whole years, just like you said?”

Naturally, Xynthia must've said those things back then. Thus, Larisa was showing an odd look as she glared at Harvey.

Xynthia felt awkward.

“You're mistaken, Larisa...”

Xynthia quickly thought of a way to relieve the awkwardness.

“My brother-in-law's pretty talented, Larisa.”

“He wouldn't ask you this for no reason.”

“Are you actually losing sleep?”

Larisa nodded, still looking weirded out.

“Xynthia, your brother-in-law isn’t some conman, is he?”

“I heard there are people who can see what’s wrong with everyone’s bodies, and use that to scam others...”

Xynthia was at a complete loss—she had no idea how to explain the situation.

Harvey frowned.

“Excuse me, but I’m not a conman.”

“You’re not sick, either.”

“Have you been walking around ancient tombs or abandoned old houses with a lot of evil energy?”

Larisa was treating Harvey like a random pervert until she heard his words. She looked at Harvey, completely shocked.

“That’s right! I entered an abandoned house last week when I was playing Script Murder. There was a coffin inside, if I remember correctly. It felt pretty cold.”

“I only stayed inside for half an hour though.”

“Is that why I was losing sleep? That doesn't make any sense!”

Harvey nodded lightly.

“Of course it does. Your body's covered in evil energy.”

“You'll be in a life-threatening situation if you don't get rid of it within three days.”

“It'll be really bad.”

“For Xynthia's sake, you should take this. It should be able to help.”

Harvey bit his finger and put a drop of blood on some tissue he just pulled out.

Since he was enlisted in the army for three years, his blood was naturally able to counter the evil energy because of his virility.

“Remember, take this with you at all times for an entire week.”

“You're disgusting!”

“You're telling me you're not a conman?!” Larisa

couldn't help but scream.

“What on earth are you on?!”

“You said that this filthy tissue with your blood on is going to help?”

“What a joke!”

“You're still trying to pull off things like this in this day and age?”

“You're not trying to fool me just because I'm a student, aren't you?”

“I'll have you know that I've experienced higher education!”

“I won't be tricked by this!”

“You too, Xynthia! Why would you tell your brother-in-law all that? I thought we were friends!”

“How dare you team up with him against me?!”

“I was wondering how we managed to meet in Flutwell after so many years!”

“You're just here for my money, aren't you?!”

“You disappoint me, Xynthia! I treated you as a good

friend, yet it looks like I'm just a money bag to you!"

Larisa tore the tissue apart and stomped away angrily.

## Chapter 3432

Harvey shook his head helplessly after seeing Larisa strut away.

Xynthia was infuriated.

“Honestly! Doesn’t she know how talented you are?!”

“She just doesn’t believe you!”

Xynthia hesitated for a moment after she was done complaining.

“Brother-In-Law, is everything you said true?” she asked while looking at Harvey.

“Is Larisa going to be in trouble?”

Harvey nodded.

“Of course. She’ll be in a life-threatening situation soon.”

“Right. You’ll be affected by her evil energy as well. It’s better if you take precautions.”

Harvey put a few drops of blood on a new piece of tissue before handing it to Xynthia.

“Keep this with you.”

“Okay.”

Xynthia cleverly nodded her head before happily putting the tissue in her pocket.

“Right!”

After keeping the tissue, Xynthia slapped her head and said, “I just told Larisa we’d play Script Murder with some of my other university friends.”

“Do you want to come?”

“Script Murder?”

Harvey froze upon hearing the name.

“What’s that?”

“It’s just a role-playing game,” Xynthia replied.

“Everyone who participates in the game has their own script for their characters, just like in the movies! It’s really fun!”

“The script for tonight is a spy war set during the republic.”

Harvey basically understood the game — Script Murder was essentially a make-believe game for young adults.

Harvey let out a sigh.

“I don’t have a lot of time to spare...”

“I’m completely exhausted after all the work. I’m heading to bed.”

“Go play if you want to, but don’t be too late.”

“Remember to get Kayden’s men to fetch you.”

“Okay. I got it.”

Xynthia left with a frown on her face.

In truth, she wanted Harvey to join the game as well. Maybe they would be able to play the role of each others’ spouses.

Nine o’clock at night.

Harvey was woken up by the violent vibration of his phone.

He pressed the speaker button, and heard Xynthia’s frantic tone.

“This is bad, Brother-In-Law!”

Harvey froze.



“Aren’t you playing a game? What’s wrong?”

“I don’t know either, but we’ve got a real firearm disguised as a prop!”

“Larisa was shot!”

“You were right! She did get into a life threatening situation...”

Harvey sat up instantly.

“Don’t panic. Send me your address. I’ll head there right now,” he replied calmly.

Harvey hung up immediately and drove to Film City right away.

...

Some time before, Xynthia, Larisa, and their other university friends were at the most crucial moment of their scripts.

They were all very into it.

Larisa’s role was that of a republican university student who was about to sacrifice herself for the sake of the country.

As a spy, Xynthia had to shoot one of her own for the sake of the country, as well as prevent the others from getting exposed.

Xynthia picked up a prop firearm and pulled the trigger, just as the script had said.

Larisa fell to the ground in an instant; everyone started clapping, thinking that Larisa was just fully committed to the role...

But upon seeing blood from her chest, they realized that she was actually shot!

## Chapter 3433

Larisa wasn't injured very badly — she wasn't in danger...

However, she was in complete shock.

She kept twitching on the ground as she covered her wound, and wouldn't respond to anyone calling her name.

Xynthia was so scared that she started shivering.

She was the one who pulled the trigger. She didn't think that the firearm would actually shoot out a live bullet.

If it weren't for the recoil, Larisa would've been dead!

Xynthia's heart kept racing. She knew she had to call Harvey after something this big happened.

After understanding the situation, Harvey drove here as quickly as he could.

Flutwell's Film City was a brightly -lit place filled with food and entertainment.

Xynthia kept shivering as she sat slumped on a bench. She was holding a bottle of water, but she didn't even take a sip of it.

The local police force were already involved with the situation. The owner of the Script Murder place was apprehended instantly.

Xynthia's university friends and everyone else had to stay to record their statements.

Two inspectors were glaring at Xynthia from afar.

They knew she was innocent, but she was naturally not allowed to leave.

"You got lucky, Xynthia! If you didn't miss, you would've killed somebody!"

"That's so weird, though! Aren't those just props? Why would there be a live bullet inside the firearm?"

"Was someone planning to kill Larisa? The perpetrator knew she was playing a heroic university student. Was that why that person did all this?"

"This is insane!"

"Don't worry, Xynthia. This probably has nothing to do with us."

"Everyone's a victim."

Xynthia's university friends were surrounding her.

Everyone was having a good time playing the game, but never did they imagine such a thing would happen.

The students were quite unified though — they weren't blaming Xynthia for what had happened.

After all, Xynthia didn't mean to shoot Larisa with an actual firearm.

From a certain standpoint, Xynthia was a victim as well.

Xynthia revealed a faint smile after hearing their words. She didn't bother to say anything.

At this moment, from afar...

Xynthia could see a tall and handsome man in his twenties walking toward her direction.

'Senior Miller...'

The man was Xynthia's senior, but he had already graduated a few years ago.

He was one of the bosses of the Script Murder, and had quite a good relationship with Larisa.

He stood beside Larisa with a tender look on her face.

The medical staff were tending to Larisa's wound.

They found out that the bullet was fake. Larisa was only scratched on the outside, so she wasn't badly hurt.

That said, she was clearly in shock.

She sat on the ground with a sluggish look in her eyes. She didn't say a single word, nor was she throwing a fit. It was as if she couldn't feel a thing.

Xynthia, who was feeling extremely guilty, was worried sick.

She didn't know that Larisa would turn out that way.

At that moment, Xynthia was reminded of Harvey's words.

She instinctively pulled out the tissue she brought with her.

She almost let out a scream when the tissue turned to dust in an instant.

Xynthia was shocked. Was she in a life-threatening situation as well?

Did her brother-in-law actually save her?

## Chapter 3434

“Larisa!”

“Are you alright?!”

“My baby girl!”

A middle-aged woman in traditional clothing arrived on the scene with several companions.

She approached Larisa anxiously, before throwing a large fit.

Senior Miller immediately stood up and bowed in front of the woman, calling her Mrs. Lee.

Xynthia wasn't from Flutwell, so she didn't know who Mrs. Lee was.

The university students began to mumble to each other.

“That's Larisa's mother!”

“I heard she's from Flutwell's business alliance! She's involved with the development of Flutwell's new district! She's filthy rich!”

“Her father's even better! I think he's a prominent figure

from Longmen!”

“Her family’s so rich! Larisa said she was going to pay for the Script Murder, but who knew that this would happen?”

The students were showing admiration ; Larisa’s family was simply too extraordinary . She wouldn’t need to ask for a single thing her entire life; she already had everything.

The students were born in normal families. Even some of the middle -class students wouldn’t be able to compare themselves to Larisa.

Everyone envied her because of it.

Right at this moment, Mrs. Lee was pointing at Senior Miller, screaming at him before slapping him twice across the face.

It was as if she was teaching a lesson to her grandchild . She looked extremely fierce at that moment.

Senior Miller did not get angry after being slapped in the face. Rather, he quietly whispered something while looking in Xynthia’s direction.

“Something’s not right, Xynthia!”



“Senior Miller looks like he’s trying to put the blame on you!”

“I heard Larisa’s mother is a very unreasonable person! Look for an inspector right now! You’ll be in big trouble if you don’t!”

The students knew that the Lee family was extremely arrogant . Hence , they quickly warned Xynthia about it.

Xynthia froze.

“Put the blame on me?”

“But I’m a victim as well...”

“How can he do such a thing?”

Before the frantic students could explain the situation any further , Mrs. Lee scoffed coldly and pushed Senior Miller aside. Then, she strutted furiously toward Xynthia with a few people following her.

“Are you Xynthia?!” Mrs. Lee screamed coldly, sizing up Xynthia.

“Talk! Are you?!”

Xynthia froze. Then, she stood up respectfully.

“Hello. I’m Larisa’s university friend, Xynthia. I...”

Slap!

Before Xynthia could finish her sentence, she was already slapped in the face.

She let out a shriek before stumbling back; she had no time to react to the situation.

Mrs. Lee’s face was frosty.

“You little b\*tch! You deserve to die!”

Xynthia covered her face.

“What was that for?!” she cried helplessly.

Slap!

Mrs. Lee swung the back of her palm across Xynthia’s face once more. Xynthia’s face was completely swollen, and she stumbled back again.

“At least give a reason if you’re going to hit someone!”

Xynthia screamed angrily.

“You can’t be so unreasonable!”

Senior Miller jogged over with a bitter look.

“Please calm down, Mrs. Lee. She didn’t mean it...”

“Leave! You have no right to speak here! I’ll hit you again if you don’t!” Mrs. Lee screeched coldly. 1