

Regaining 481

Chapter 481: Waaah~

"That's what happened, sorry, Mom and Dad, I shouldn't have kept it from you." Xu Nian'an hung his head in apology.

"Xu Nian'an!"

Xu Qinghe clenched his teeth as he looked at him, and launched into a tirade, "Nianhua was in an accident, how could you make decisions on your own and not tell us?"

"Waaah~"

Zhuangzhuang, who had been playing with his toys, was startled by the loud noise all at once.

Zhou He immediately picked up Zhuangzhuang to soothe him.

Xu Qinghe took a deep breath, lowering his voice for fear of scaring his grandson again, saying, "How could you keep such a major thing from us."

"Nian'an, Mom doesn't agree with what you did either."

Ji Ying looked at Xu Nianhua with concern, then at her leg.

Xu Nianhua quickly explained, "Mom, my leg is better now, look, I can walk and jump."

As she spoke, Xu Nianhua stood up to prove her leg was better and deliberately hopped a few times.

Ji Ying, frightened, pulled her back down and said, "It takes a hundred days to recover from bone and muscle injuries, no, I'll go buy more big bones tomorrow, to stew for you to drink."

"Mom, my second brother has bought me lots of nutritious chickens, ducks, and big bones, I'm almost sick of them, I'm really better," Xu Nianhua stressed repeatedly.

Ji Ying gave her a stern look and didn't care about those things, she looked at her tied-up hair and said, "Let Mom see your wound."

"Hair has already grown over it, better not to look." Xu Nianhua didn't want them to see it; with seven stitches, the wound must be unpleasant to look at.

"No way."

If Ji Ying wasn't afraid of touching her wound, she would have done it herself out of annoyance.

"Nianhua, neither your mom nor I saw the accident, and now you won't even let us see the wound?" Xu Qinghe looked hurt and let out a long sigh, "Sigh, children grow up and have their own ideas, we're old."

"Dad, that's not what I meant."

"You're still young, where have you gotten old!"

Without any choice, Xu Nianhua quickly untied the hairband and brushed her hair to the side to reveal the centipede-like scar and the short hair.

"That must have hurt so much."

Upon seeing the wound, Ji Ying's eyes instantly reddened.

Xu Qinghe stared at it for a long time, unable to say a word for quite a while.

Xu Nianji, on tiptoe, also had a look and then glared at Xu Nian'an, seemingly blaming him for not telling her right away.

Zhou He, having calmed Zhuangzhuang down, also took a peek and consoled, "Mom, those who survive a great disaster are destined for good fortune later, our Nianhua is sure to be very blessed in the future. We still have plenty of chickens and ducks at home, we can nourish Nianhua with one each day."

Zhou He's words gained Ji Ying's agreement.

After a while, as Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying's emotions settled, he continued asking, "Nian'an, you're saying that those thousand yuan were for buying the wheelchair and nutrients for Nianhua?"

"Yes." Xu Nian'an nodded vigorously, as if pounding garlic, for fear a slow response would incur further displeasure.

"I, I just thought, even though Nianhua saved Yining, Yicheng and his siblings helped us a lot, we couldn't just wait for them to do everything, right?" Xu Nian'an meekly explained, "Luckily I bought it a day early, or else Yicheng and his siblings would have brought a wheelchair too."

"You did alright in this matter." Xu Qinghe gave him a stern look and said discontentedly, "Yicheng and his siblings are very good, and they've helped us. The incident where Nianhua saved Yining was just an accident, we can't blame them for everything."

"Yingzi, let's invite Yicheng and Yining over for dinner tomorrow. They've taken care of Nianhua for so long, we ought to express our gratitude," Xu Qinghe said solemnly, showing that he regarded the matter with great importance.

Chapter 482: Unwilling to Check Blood Type

"It's necessary," Ji Ying nodded in agreement, also feeling that this matter was very essential.

"Mom and Dad, there's another thing." Xu Nian'an, after getting scolded, revealed the thoughts he had kept hidden and finally felt much lighter. He composed himself and said seriously, "These days, all of you need to go to the hospital to check your blood types. I have checked mine, and it is O type, but you need to check, including Zhuangzhuang. If by any chance there is Panda Blood, we'll have a clear understanding and be prepared."

"What is Panda Blood?" Ji Ying asked, puzzled.

Previously, when Xu Nian'an mentioned that Xu Nianhua needed a blood transfusion, she was only heartbroken by her daughter's ordeal and didn't pay attention to this detail.

Xu Nian'an elaborated on the rarity of Panda Blood and said, "In cases like my little sister's, if it hadn't been for Cheng knowing someone who just happened to have Panda Blood, I'm afraid that..."

Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying exchanged glances.

Xu Nian'an continued, "Mom and Dad, let's all check our blood types. It would be more reassuring. Just in case any of us has Panda Blood, we'll be prepared, and won't be caught off guard like my little sister was."

"You just said how rare Panda Blood is, we definitely won't have Panda Blood," Ji Ying subconsciously opposed the idea of going to the hospital. Having heard Xu Nian'an's detailed explanation just now, she felt that going to the hospital for checks would expose everything.

Nianhua isn't their biological child, and Nianhua has Panda Blood, so they definitely don't have Panda Blood.

"Mom, though Panda Blood is not 100% hereditary, there's definitely a possibility," Xu Nian'an persuaded. "Dad, big brother, this matter needs to be taken seriously because of the scarcity of Panda Blood. If there is a need for a transfusion, and there's no available blood source, it can be life-threatening. But, if we know we have Panda Blood, being prepared early can prevent situations like my little sister's."

"Dad, I also think it's good to check." Xu Nianji felt that his younger brother was right. Although most people will never need a transfusion in their lives, who could be sure?

It's simply about checking the blood type, which wouldn't cost much money.

"No need," Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying shared the same thought, he said, "You already mentioned how precious Panda Blood is, how could we possibly have it?"

"Dad, Mom, checking our blood type is simple and not expensive," Xu Nian'an explained, thinking they might be concerned about the cost.

"I said it's unnecessary, and besides, we are perfectly healthy. The New Year is almost here; you should just wish for your dad and me to be well. We have lived our whole lives, when would we need someone else's blood?" Ji Ying suddenly turned very assertive, decisively ending the discussion. She changed the subject, asking, "Nian'an, did you say this money is from selling hair clips and scarves?"

"Yes."

Xu Nian'an explained, "The scarves I gave you before, I sold them myself." Afraid his parents would think he was too focused on his business and neglecting his studies, he added, "It didn't affect my studies. I did very well on my final exams this term."

"What about the person who injured Nianhua?" Xu Qinghe asked.

"He was punished by law, and we didn't ask for more money than necessary for medical bills and rehabilitation," Xu Nianhua explained. "His family wanted to settle with tens of thousands of yuan, but after discussing it with my little sister, we didn't take it."

While Xu Nian'an said this, he was still somewhat worried.

Chapter 483: A Thoughtful Gift

"What's with that look in your eyes?"

Xu Qinghe, not in a good mood, glanced at him and said, "Just because we need money, does that mean we don't care about Nianhua anymore?"

"Well done, you drank and then drove. Aren't you just asking for trouble?" Ji Ying agreed, then reminded Xu Nianji, "Nianji, if you drink, you must never drive. And if you do drive, remember to be extremely cautious."

"I never touch alcohol when I'm driving." In this regard, Xu Nianji had already been brainwashed by Ling Dong; he was always mindful to stay sober whenever he was behind the wheel.

Xu Nian'an belatedly realized that the matter of checking their blood types seemed to have been forgotten?

"Mom and Dad, about checking our blood types..." Xu Nian'an started to say but was interrupted by Ji Ying, "No need, we're not 'Panda Blood'."

"But 'Panda Blood' could be hereditary."

Xu Nian'an watched as his parents, Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying, prepared to return to their factory dormitory to rest, and he wanted to persuade them, but they were particularly stubborn on this point.

"Big brother, what do you think?" Xu Nian'an quietly turned to Xu Nianji and asked earnestly, "I think we should really take this seriously, big brother. And what about Zhuangzhuang? If we know our blood types, we'll have peace of mind, won't we?"

"Whether it's useful or not depends on what Dad and Mom think." Xu Nianji felt it would be good to check, considering how dangerous situations like his little sister's could be.

"Should we check ours first?" suggested Xu Nian'an, "One day, we could all go together, for peace of mind, right?"

"Yes."

Xu Nianji agreed with Xu Nian'an's words.

Meanwhile, Xu Nianhua who had kept silent, thought to himself that it was very unlikely that their parents could be 'Panda Blood', much less have AB negative blood. If they checked their blood type, the chances of exposing the truth were very high.

Blood ties mean nothing.

Doesn't sharing the same blood mean closeness?

Nevertheless, Xu Nianhua was in favor of checking the blood types. What if it really was 'Panda Blood'?

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The next day, early in the morning, Xu Nian'an went to see his master with the gifts he had brought home.

"Master, I'm back." This time, Xu Nian'an brought back quite a lot of tea and also a bottle of good liquor, and the rest were practical items like scarves.

"Nian'an is back?" Du Chang was especially happy to see Xu Nian'an and, looking at the items in his hands, said, "Your visit is what matters, why bring anything?"

"Master, this is to show my respect for you." Xu Nian'an said with a grin, "This is just a small token of appreciation from your disciple. The tea was sent from my little sister's classmate's hometown; it tastes excellent. As for this liquor, I brought it from Ningbei. It's not very expensive, but it represents my sentiment."

"If it weren't for you, Master, I wouldn't have been able to keep up with the teachers at school. Also, I specifically bought this hat, scarf, and gloves for you."

As if unveiling a treasure, Xu Nian'an handed over a hat with ear flaps, saying, "Master, you often make house calls, with this hat on, your ears won't get cold."

"Good, you're considerate." Du Chang looked at each gift, not particularly expensive, but chosen with great care, each one making him smile from the heart.

"Hehe, I'm glad you like them, Master."

Xu Nian'an said happily, then added, "By the way, Master, come to my house for lunch today. My parents invited you, along with Cheng ge and Yining, everyone's coming."

Chapter 484: Give and Take

"Master, what are you doing?" Xu Nian'an watched Du Chang carrying a load of items, tobacco, liquor, tea, snacks, and fruits, more items than he brought, and by no means less.

"This is a gift of gratitude for Ji Ying girl saving Yining, you're not included."

Yesterday, Du Chang had learned from Pei Yining how Ji Ying had saved her. He had always liked Ji Ying, and now his affection for her had grown even more.

Xu Nian'an touched his nose.

Upon arriving at the Xu family's house, Xu Nian'an realized that the things Du Chang was carrying were just child's play compared to the large and small packages Pei Yicheng and Pei Yining, brother and sister, were bringing. Were they planning to stay for a few days?

"Uncle, Aunt," Pei Yining dropped her things inside the house and sweetly started calling out, "Big brother Xu, sister-in-law Xu, second brother Xu."

"Yining, long time no see, you've become more and more beautiful," Ji Ying observed Pei Yining, who had grown increasingly graceful and elegant.

"Aunt Ji is just teasing me, I'm not as pretty as Ji Ying."

Pei Yining touched her face, which compared to Ji Ying's, could only be considered modestly pretty.

"Oh, Uncle, Aunt, this is a token of affection from my brother and me; we bought clothes for each of you," Pei Yining had just finished speaking when Ji Ying refused.

Pei Yicheng explained from the side, "Aunt Ji, don't be in a hurry to refuse. These two jackets were specifically chosen according to your sizes, unique to Ningbei, especially warm. Look at the collars, they're made from rabbit fur."

"Exactly, and they're not expensive either," Pei Yining chimed in with a smile, "Aunt Ji, I was thinking of coming over to your place for a few more meals. If you don't accept these, I'd feel embarrassed to come over and mooch meals."

"A few meals, they're inexpensive," Ji Ying remarked.

Laughing, Pei Yining replied, "Two outfits aren't expensive either, but Auntie, the meals you make taste even better than the big restaurants in Ningbei. When all is said and done, I'm still getting the better deal."

"Well then, come on in and sit down. You might not be cold, but this old man is," Du Chang put down the stuff on the table and said, "Qinghe, our two families don't need to be so formal with each other, right?"

"Uncle Du, then why did you bring so much stuff?" Xu Qinghe looked at the table full of items, feeling that the gifts brought by their family were too excessive.

"This is for Ji Ying girl. Ji Ying saving Yining is like saving half my life; these are just a token of my sentiment," Du Chang spoke earnestly.

At his age, having lost his wife and daughter, leaving only a grandson and granddaughter, weren't they his lifelines?

"If Ji Ying hadn't pushed Yining away, they both would have gotten hurt, which wouldn't count as saving Yining. However, Yining has been taking care of Ji Ying ever since the incident. We must not forget this

favor," Xu Qinghe earnestly said. Although he felt pained for his own daughter, he understood and supported Ji Ying's actions.

"It's only right for Yining to take care of Ji Ying. Let's not talk about this anymore and just remember each others' kindness," Du Chang said cheerfully. He didn't linger on this topic but changed the subject, "Qinghe, how about we play a game?"

Some favors only needed to be remembered in the heart, ready to be reciprocated when help was needed, not constantly mentioned out loud as thanks.

"Sure, Uncle Du, but you'll have to go easy on me," Xu Qinghe picked up the chessboard and pieces, arranging them while speaking.

Chapter 485: I'm Really Envious of You

Xu Nianhua was helping Ji Ying in the kitchen, with Pei Yining acting as an assistant, but to call her an assistant was a bit of a stretch since there wasn't much she could do. She mostly sat by the stove, warming herself and cracking sunflower seeds.

Xu Nian'an, Xu Nianji, and Pei Yicheng sat together chatting—mostly about the Chili Sauce Factory and Xu Nian'an's small stall selling hair clips.

Pei Yicheng had a sharp mind and was extremely talented in business.

"It's good that you run a stall, Nian'an, but your schoolwork is only going to get heavier. I'm afraid you won't be able to manage both," Pei Yicheng reminded him, noting that if Xu Nian'an didn't need to attend college, running a stall could make him quite a bit of money in the future.

But Xu Nian'an was still a student. Operating a stall for a while was feasible, but doing it every day over the long term would definitely affect his studies.

Especially since Xu Nian'an was studying medicine, which would involve a lot of work later on.

"I know what you're saying, Cheng Ge, but what else can I do if not running the stall?" Xu Nian'an had considered that it wasn't a long-term solution to make money this way.

"Doesn't your school have shops?" reminded Pei Yicheng: "You could open a store near the school, hire a couple of dependable people, and you can go to the shop every day. That way, you can make money without affecting your studies."

Xu Nian'an's eyes lit up, but then he hesitated and said, "That sounds great, but hiring people costs money, and is it that easy to find good people?"

He was unfamiliar with life in Ningbei.

"Nian'an, I think Yicheng's suggestion is very good. How about this: I'll invest, and you open the store near the school, and we'll split the profits?"

Xu Nianji saw great potential in this business.

Just by looking at the fact that Xu Nian'an had earned over a thousand yuan in a short period, it was clear that the business could be very profitable.

The corners of Xu Nian'an's mouth twitched as he said, "Big brother, aren't you worried you might invest your money and end up losing it all?"

"I believe in you," said Xu Nianji, patting him on the shoulder. "I've made a fair amount of money driving, and I think it's enough to start a shop."

"I, as your father, also support you boys," suddenly interjected Xu Qinghe, who was playing chess.

Qingsong Furniture Factory had earned a good amount of money over the last six months, giving Xu Qinghe plenty of confidence.

"Dad, remember you said this," Xu Nian'an immediately responded, knowing the family wasn't short on money and naturally wanting to use it to make even more.

"You've lost," Du Chang moved his cannon to the side with a finality, and said, "Checkmate."

"That doesn't count."

Xu Qinghe was about to say something more to Xu Nian'an, but hearing Du Chang's words, he glanced sharply at the board and, realizing he was indeed in checkmate, said with flushed face and neck, "I didn't see that; it doesn't count."

"Then I'll move it back," Du Chang said with a smile, pulling his cannon back.

Xu Qinghe looked carefully at the board. There were only a few pieces left, and no matter where he moved, he was doomed to lose.

"No regrets in chess, I've lost," Xu Qinghe conceded graciously, resetting the pieces, "Let's play again."

"Hahaha~" Du Chang laughed heartily.

In the warm and welcoming room, an atmosphere of joy prevailed.

"Qinghe, I really envy you," Du Chang exclaimed with feeling.

"I envy you for having such outstanding grandchildren," Xu Qinghe replied modestly, but he was inwardly very cheerful and proud. All three of his children were successful, and these days in the village, wherever he went, people praised him—his children and his daughter-in-law.

No longer was he unable to hold his head high as before.

He could now proudly provide for his family and give his wife and children a good life.

At that moment, Xu Qinghe was filled with regret, feeling that he had been foolish in the past, causing his wife and children to suffer, not to mention his own father looking down on him.

Chapter 486: Mutual Admiration

Times have changed now, Xu Qinghe gives Xu Zhong twenty dollars a month for meat and smoking money, and Xu Zhong looks at him with extra affection in his eyes.

Liu Sanmei, their stepmother, keeps calling him "Qinghe" in an even more intimate way than before they separated households.

"My grandson and granddaughter are indeed exceptional, especially my grandson, Yicheng, an architect. Although he is just a junior in college, his design has already won the bidding for the Ningbei Xiyue Hotel project," Du Chang said with exceptional pride—this was his grandson!

"Won the bid?" Xu Qinghe wasn't very clear about construction matters, but he somewhat understood—and yet did not fully understand—Du Chang's words.

Du Chang explained, "It means that a few years from now, the Xiyue Hotel designed by Yicheng will be built."

"Impressive."

Xu Qinghe gave him a thumbs-up and glanced again at Pei Yicheng, who was speaking beside him. Handsome and young, yet so talented, he really was a promising young man.

"Also, the hand cream recipe he got from me has been selling exceptionally well." After praising his own grandson, Du Chang began to praise the Xu family members, saying, "Your family's Nianji is also impressive, hardworking, unafraid of fatigue, serious, and responsible. Nian'an is my apprentice, and his talent goes without saying. And then there's Nianhua, who will also be talented in the future."

"Nianhua is good-natured, pretty, and talented. I've heard that she always ranks first in her school," Du Chang said, heaping praises on Xu Nianhua.

Xu Qinghe humbly smiled and said, "Your Yicheng and Yining aren't bad either. The photos sent back last time were really good. I heard Yining took them."

"Compared with Nianhua, Yining's are just hobbies," Du Chang hinted with meaningful praise, "Qinghe, with such a good girl as Nianhua, I wonder which lucky boy will benefit from her in the future."

As he spoke, Du Chang's gaze fell on Pei Yicheng.

Xu Qinghe paused. He wasn't stupid; Du Chang's subtle hint made Xu Qinghe speculate further. He smiled and skillfully changed the subject.

That evening, when only Xu Qinghe and his wife Ji Ying were left, Xu Qinghe mumbled, "Yingzi, do you think Uncle Du is trying to match Yicheng with Nianhua?"

"What?" Ji Ying was making the bed, and when she heard Xu Qinghe's words, she almost dropped the blanket in her hands. She gave him a glare and said, "Are you overthinking this?"

"How could I be? Uncle Du kept praising our Nianhua today and said that she is so good, he didn't know which stinking boy would benefit. He even deliberately looked at Yicheng; I definitely didn't see it wrong," Xu Qinghe was as earnest as if he was swearing an oath to the heavens.

Ji Ying looked at him doubtfully and asked, "Are you sure you didn't see it wrong?"

"No." Xu Qinghe said with utter certainty, "Even though Uncle Du didn't say it outright, I'm sure I didn't misinterpret his meaning."

"Does Uncle Du think highly of our Nianhua?" Ji Ying seriously considered the possibility. Pei Yicheng and their daughter did indeed make a good match, but Nianhua was only a freshman, wasn't she?

"Why couldn't he?" Xu Qinghe adored his daughter the most. Hearing Ji Ying's words, he immediately got displeased and said, "Nianhua has good looks, she's self-motivated, and she always ranks first at school. Why wouldn't she be good enough for Yicheng?"

Sitting on the bed, Ji Ying looked at him and asked, "So, you mean you agree with Yicheng and Nianhua being together?"

Chapter 487: Siblings Are All Different

"I disagree," Xu Qinghe pursed his lips and said, "Nianhua is just a freshman, there's no rush to be dating."

"Qinghe, I'm serious, what if Uncle Du really has this idea?"

Previously, Ji Ying hadn't given it much thought, but now that it was brought up, she seriously considered it. Pei Yicheng had taken especially good care of their family, and was impeccable towards Nianhua. For instance, during this visit home, Nian'an had mentioned that Yicheng took care of Nianhua in every possible way, even the chicken soup was stewed by Pei Yicheng himself.

"Well..." Xu Qinghe looked at Ji Ying, silent for a long moment.

Ji Ying thought for a while and said, "Honestly, in our village, no, even in our county, I haven't seen any young man who is more outstanding than Yicheng."

"It's true that Nianhua saved Yining, but Yining also took care of him throughout, and also, as Nian'an said, when there was no blood available, it was Yicheng who humbled himself to ask someone to go for a blood test."

"During that time, Nianhua drank quite a lot of nourishing soups, all personally made by Yicheng. He, actually could have chosen not to do it himself," Ji Ying said more and more convinced that Pei Yicheng was a good kid.

"Hey, hey, hey!"

Xu Qinghe interrupted her, saying, "What kind of mother are you, hoping eagerly to marry off her daughter?"

Ji Ying didn't speak but just gave him a meaningful look.

Xu Qinghe thought of something and sighed, asking, "Nian'an has made another appointment for us to check our blood type tomorrow, what should we do?"

"I have to go back to the factory tomorrow and you also have to go back to the factory, so that settles it?" Ji Ying rolled her eyes, shifted onto her side in the bed, and just after stretching lazily, said, "Stop overthinking it, Panda Blood is so rare, there's no way we have that. As for Nianhua, I should buy her more blood-nourishing things these days."

"And red dates, buy lots of those to keep around her, she can snack on them, and they're good for her health," Ji Ying said while yawning, repeatedly telling herself in her mind to buy red dates tomorrow.

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The next day, early in the morning, Ji Ying and Xu Qinghe, using the excuse of needing to go back to the factory, left home early.

Xu Nian'an didn't even have time to speak before the couple had left early.

"Big brother, do you have time to come with me today?" Xu Nian'an turned to Xu Nianji, earnestly saying, "This is really important. If the little sister isn't Panda Blood, then we wouldn't need to check, but since she is, being family, we could very likely also be Panda Blood."

"Ok, let's go together," Xu Nianji said, and just then, went along with Zhou He to get Zhuangzhuang vaccinated.

"Little sister, are you coming?"

Xu Nian'an asked while packing up things.

"Yes."

Xu Nianhua also wanted to know what their blood types were.

An hour later.

Xu Nian'an looked at the blood type report and repeatedly confirmed, asking, "Nurse, you didn't mix up our report, did you?"

He was Type O, he had already checked while at school.

The little sister was Type AB RH negative blood, the legendary Panda Blood, which is rarer compared to the ABO blood type, and Type AB is a bit rarer still.

But, big brother Xu Nianji and his nephew Zhuangzhuang, both had Type B blood.

That meant, among the three siblings, there were three different blood types, he seriously thought about the patterns of blood type inheritance.

"What's wrong? Is there something incorrect?" Xu Nianji didn't understand anything about blood types.

"Let me think."

Xu Nian'an felt his mind wasn't sharp enough, were the things he remembered clearly before now suddenly confusing?

Chapter 488: Definitely Checked Wrong

"Our three blood types?" Xu Nianhua wasn't too surprised, as she was not biologically related to begin with; it was understandable that their blood types were different.

When the nurse heard Xu Nianhua's words, she smiled and asked, "Are you siblings by blood?"

"Yes," Xu Nianji affirmed with a nod.

Xu Nian'an sat there, still pondering over the chart of blood type inheritance.

"If one of your parents is type A and the other is type B, then it's possible for the three of you siblings to be type B, type O, and type AB," the nurse answered earnestly.

Xu Nianji seemed to understand but didn't quite get it.

Upon hearing this, Xu Nian'an had an epiphany and said with certainty, "Right, right, right, that's also a possibility, you scared me for a second there."

Xu Nian'an heaved a huge sigh of relief; when he first saw the three different blood types, he really got a fright. But after the nurse's explanation, he immediately felt at ease.

Xu Nianhua didn't understand these things either, and after hearing what the nurse said, she also couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief. She didn't wish for this matter to be revealed, not because she was afraid that her parents and two older brothers would despise her, but because she didn't want it to disturb their peaceful life.

That evening.

When Xu Nian'an got home, he shared the blood type test results, saying, "Mom, you and Dad really need to get tested to be more assured. If you don't go for a test, I won't let you leave the house tomorrow."

Xu Nian'an was particularly insistent on this point.

Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying exchanged glances. They had been worried about their secret being exposed when they heard the blood types of their three children, but Xu Nian'an hadn't doubted them at all and even said it was perfectly normal.

This made the couple feel like blood types weren't as terrifying as they had thought.

With the three siblings taking turns persuading them and Zhou He also urging them on, the couple followed Xu Nian'an to the hospital for a blood type check.

"Dad, Mom, I told you, getting a blood type test is very simple. If neither of you has Panda Blood, then we can all rest easy," Xu Nian'an said with a smile, having been concerned about this matter ever since the incident with his little sister; he feared the recurrence of her incident.

"Alright, alright, you call the shots," Xu Qinghe said, sitting in the hallway, talking to Xu Nianhua about the furniture factory business.

Xu Qinghe found his daughter to be exceptionally smart; every time he finished discussing with her, he would come away with new ideas.

Soon, the results came out.

The moment Xu Nian'an got the report, he first checked for negative and positive. Upon seeing positive, he grinned, but his smile quickly faded.

"Impossible," Xu Nian'an muttered, taking the report to the nurse. He said, "Nurse, did you get the wrong report? How can both my parents have type B blood? Surely one of them must be type A and the other type B."

Xu Nian'an was certain the nurse had the wrong report.

The nurse glanced at it, affirming, "No, we haven't got the wrong report."

"Impossible," Xu Nian'an persisted. "Then there must have been a mistake during the test, let's test it again."

Xu Nian'an dragged Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying to get tested once more.

"What's going on?" Ji Ying's heart skipped a beat. Seeing Xu Nian'an's reaction, she felt a flutter of panic. If only she had known, she would never have agreed to get their blood types tested, no matter what Nian'an and the others said!

"It's nothing, Mom; they just got the report mixed up," Xu Nian'an assured her.

The nurse's lips moved slightly; she wanted to say that she hadn't mixed up the report, but Xu Nian'an's constant urging and his confident tone made her wonder if she had indeed made a mistake at some stage of the process.

Chapter 489: The Little Sister is Not Biological

The second report was anxiously awaited.

As Xu Nian'an thought about a certain possibility, he vehemently shook his head, believing it to be impossible.

"See, I told you my results were correct." The nurse, upon seeing the results, specifically compared the two reports, and they matched perfectly.

Xu Nian'an stared blankly at the report, standing frozen on the spot.

"What's wrong?" Ji Ying always felt something was off.

Xu Qinghe also felt uneasy and asked, "Nurse, is there some problem?"

"Is she, also your daughter?" the nurse counter-questioned instead of answering.

Xu Qinghe nodded without thinking.

The nurse then asked, "The three siblings who came yesterday, are they all your children?"

"They are siblings, and their oldest brother is off doing work today, he didn't come," Xu Qinghe explained.

The nurse looked at the report, her expression troubled, unsure of how to explain.

"Nurse, what exactly is the matter?" Xu Qinghe asked anxiously.

The nurse, looking at Xu Nian'an who couldn't accept the scenario, thought that since the report had already come out, explaining it a bit more wouldn't hurt, right?

The nurse explained, "Both of you spouses are type B blood, so your children can only have two possible blood types, either type B or type O."

She thought that her explanation was clear enough, wasn't it?

"So, it's impossible for my parents to have an AB blood type child." Xu Nian'an spoke softly. He walked over to Xu Nianhua and taking her hand, said, "Little sister, you are my little sister, and you will always be my little sister."

"What?"

Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying looked at each other, their secret that had been hidden for so many years, was it really just revealed like this?

...

Xu Nianji had just delivered goods to several nearby county towns and raced back home for dinner. Upon returning, he felt something was amiss and asked, "Mom, Dad, what's going on here?"

"Tired, huh? Let's have dinner first, and talk after eating."

Seeing her eldest son had returned, Ji Ying went to the kitchen to bring out the food for dinner.

"What happened?" Xu Nianji kissed his son and whispered in Zhou He's ear, inquiring.

Zhou He silently shook her head, indicating she also didn't know.

Something had been off ever since they returned from the hospital.

"Little sister, eat more, this pork rib soup with red dates, Mom made it especially for you." Xu Nianji, trying to lighten the mood, kept urging Xu Nianhua to drink more soup, and shared some amusing incidents from today's delivery, yet...

The mood was subdued, even normally talkative Xu Nian'an was unusually silent today.

Xu Nianji racked his brain but couldn't figure out what was going on.

The meal was particularly awkward, nothing like the usually joyous family gatherings.

After dinner, when everyone was seated by the fire, Xu Qinghe and Ji Ying exchanged a glance, and Xu Qinghe said, "Nianhua is not a biological daughter of me and your mother."

"Pfft!"

Xu Nianji had just taken a sip of water and spat it all out when he heard this.

Zhou He, holding the child, quickly moved aside.

"Dad, what are you talking about? How could my little sister not be your biological daughter?" Xu Nianji thought they were making a bad joke. However, seeing his parents' grave faces, and with neither Xu Nian'an nor Xu Nianhua offering any rebuttal, Xu Nianji slowly came to a realization.

Zhou He's eyes widened as she looked at her sister-in-law, pondering over her daughter-in-law's status, and swallowed all her doubts.

"I'm not talking nonsense; Nianhua is indeed not our daughter," Xu Qinghe sighed deeply, his gaze filled with reminiscence.

Chapter 490: Perhaps There Are Difficulties

"Impossible," Xu Nianji shook her head, saying, "I saw with my own eyes how Mom was pregnant, how can my younger sister not be my sister?"

The year Xu Nianhua was born, Xu Nianji was already over four years old. She remembered the way her mom looked pregnant, telling her she was about to have another sister.

Although she was young, Xu Nianji particularly remembered this deeply because her mom went to the county to give birth to her sister and left him for several days, during which he cried terribly.

"I was pregnant, but..." Ji Ying took a deep breath, remembering the year the doctor told her that her child was born lifeless, and at that moment, she felt as if the sky had fallen.

She said, "I gave birth to a girl, but because I couldn't deliver naturally, when they took me to the county, the child was born not breathing."

When Ji Ying spoke of this, she blamed herself immensely. If, if only she had been taken to the hospital earlier, perhaps her daughter might not have died.

Thankfully, thankfully heaven compensated her by blessing her with a daughter.

"Nianhua, your father and I found you on the roadside. Later, we reported it to the police, but no one came to claim you, so we kept raising you, and eventually, we raised you as our own daughter." Ji Ying, holding Xu Nianhua's hand, feared that because of this, Nianhua would become estranged from them.

"Yes, we really did report it. The police station should still have the record," Xu Qinghe repeated.

"Dad, Mom, I believe you," Xu Nianhua nestled against Ji Ying, saying, "Blood doesn't mean anything. In my heart, you and Dad are my real parents."

"Nianhua, you..."

Ji Ying felt something was off. Nian'an had always struggled to accept it, but Nianhua seemed too calm.

"I've known it for a while," Xu Nianhua pondered and decided to say half-truthfully. She had known it for a long time and thus could not pretend to be surprised.

"What?"

Ji Ying and Xu Qinghe looked at each other, wondering when they might have carelessly discussed this topic.

Xu Nianhua, with downcast eyes, said, "When I first found out, I was very upset and felt I couldn't accept it, but gradually, I came to think, what does it matter if I wasn't born to you?"

She looked up, her gaze earnestly expressing, "In my heart, you are my parents, and in your hearts, I am your dearly loved daughter, and that makes me very happy."

"Mom, Dad, just because my true identity is revealed, you wouldn't dislike me now, would you?" Xu Nianhua, looking pitifully vulnerable, her eyes rimmed with red, seemed like an about-to-be-abandoned kitten, eliciting sympathy.

"No."

Ji Ying shook her head directly, saying, "No matter what, you are always my daughter."

"Yes, you are my little sister, and I recognize no one else as my little sister," Xu Nian'an pursed her lips, somewhat regretful. Why did he insist on checking the blood type?

He would rather not have known this.

But, on second thought, Xu Nian'an felt that no matter what, his little sister was still his little sister, the one he had protected since childhood.

"Nianhua, your biological parents..."

Ji Ying just started to speak when Xu Nianhua interrupted, "They abandoned me on the roadside, why should I look for them? Perhaps, their family is happy as they are."

"Maybe, they had their unavoidable hardships," Ji Ying thought. In that era, many people were indeed compelled by circumstances.

Xu Nianhua smiled slightly, saying, "Mom, let's not think too much about it, after all, I only recognize you as my mom."