

Switched M 641

Chapter 641: Appraisal Results

Zhuang Yang's voice followed, "Miss Jiayi Lin is not your biological daughter. There is definitely a problem here. Chairman, don't worry; I'll go to the Lin Family right now. I will definitely find out where they took your biological daughter. If necessary, I'll notify the police and have them help with the investigation to find your daughter for you..."

He worried the chairman wouldn't be able to handle the news after seeing the results, so he quickly spoke to comfort her.

His mind was already in turmoil.

Why did Lin Guangshan and Guo Cuihua deceive the chairman? Where did the chairman's daughter go?

Or perhaps, the premature child was already...

He didn't dare think further. This matter was a lingering concern for the chairman. Since he started working with her, he knew the chairman had always been thinking about that child.

If that child was indeed gone, he feared the chairman couldn't handle it.

Unexpectedly, when Zhuang Jingshu saw the final result, she stood up again.

"Zhuang Yang, prepare the car. We're going out."

"Chairman, don't panic. We should take time to consider this. Let me first talk to Lin Guangshan and Guo Cuihua to get clarity."

He was worried the chairman might get too emotional facing Lin Guangshan and Guo Cuihua directly.

Anyone would find such deceit intolerable.

Zhuang Jingshu, however, seemed not to hear him and walked straight out, "Hurry."

Zhuang Yang had no choice but to follow her.

Before leaving, he grabbed the big brother phone from the table.

Just in case something happened, he could call for assistance.

He never expected that when he started the car, Zhuang Jingshu gave him an address that was not Daqing Mountain Village.

"Chairman, who are you looking for?"

If he remembered correctly, besides Minister Wei's family, Lin Chuxia's house was also there.

Could it be...

Zhuang Yang suddenly turned his head to look at Zhuang Jingshu.

She nodded, "I should have figured it out earlier. How can human nature be so ugly, treating someone else's child as their own while keeping their biological child at bay."

She closed her eyes, recalling scenes of her interactions with the Lin Family like a movie.

When she appeared at the Lin Family's door, Guo Cuihua looked guilty. Later, when she brought Jiayi Lin in front of her, that greedy face, and the scenes of defending Jiayi Lin while blaming Lin Chuxia...

Tears rolled down her cheeks.

This outcome should have made her happy, but she couldn't find any joy.

What kind of life did her poor daughter lead in the Lin Family?

If, back then, every word Mother Lin said when meeting Jiayi Lin filled her with relief and gratitude, now it's like a sharp knife cutting her heart.

Zhuang Yang noticed something wrong with Zhuang Jingshu's emotions and hesitantly said, "Chairman, could there be another twist in this? How can you be so sure that Miss Lin Chuxia is your daughter? Should we do another paternity test?"

They had already missed one chance and couldn't afford to miss another.

Zhuang Jingshu shook her head, "No need."

Though he didn't know why the chairman was so certain, Zhuang Yang didn't press further and focused on driving.

They entered the family compound and arrived at Qin Yang's house only to find the door tightly shut with a lock on it.

Zhuang Jingshu frowned slightly. The last time she visited, no one was home. Lin Chuxia had gone to the hospital for a check-up; could it be the same this time?

Zhuang Yang had already pushed the car door open and got out, "I'll ask the neighbors."

He knew the chairman's mood was surely anxious at this moment.

Zhuang Yang went next door, and shortly after, came running back hastily.

"Chairman, Miss Lin Chuxia is giving birth right now at the hospital. Should we come another day..."

"Which hospital? Quickly, drive me to the hospital."

Before he could finish, Zhuang Jingshu anxiously interrupted him.

That sentence from Sister-in-law Gong was always on her mind.

Lin Chuxia's family couldn't be relied on. When giving birth, her life is in the hands of her husband's family.

She was her biological daughter; she was her mother. She wouldn't entrust her daughter's life to anyone else.

Zhuang Yang had already found out which hospital to go to, and the two rushed there as fast as possible.

After getting out of the car, Zhuang Jingshu almost ran, inquiring about the delivery room's location from a passing nurse as she stumbled forward.

Zhuang Yang helped her, and without waiting for Zhuang Jingshu to speak, he took the lead to ask about the delivery room's location.

It was only at the door of the delivery room, seeing the tall figure, that Zhuang Jingshu slowed down.

Qin Yang also noticed the visitors, not understanding why these two had come to the hospital's delivery room.

Although there was a collaboration between Lin Chuxia and Zhuang Jingshu, it was only professional collaboration.

Surely, no issue with the collaboration was urgent enough to chase him to the delivery room to find his wife?

Seeing Zhuang Jingshu intently watching him, he was just about to say something when the delivery room door opened.

"Is Lin Chuxia's family here?"

Qin Yang didn't have the mind to mind Zhuang Jingshu, quickly stepping forward, "I'm here."

Zhuang Jingshu also unhesitatingly went up, "How is Chuxia?"

"Congratulations, mother and daughter are safe," the nurse said, handing over the swaddled baby, "the mother is still being cleaned up and will come out in a moment."

Qin Yang didn't even glance at the baby, craning his neck to look into the delivery room, "How long will it take? What's her condition now?"

It's not surprising he was anxious.

When he first arrived at the hospital, the women giving birth inside the delivery room screamed and wailed like banshees, a sound that scared him.

That day when Tang Lili gave birth too, she screamed in agony repeatedly.

But after his wife entered the delivery room, there was no noise at all, his heart tensed up and never relaxed.

Now that the baby was born and his wife still didn't make any sound, could she have fainted from the pain?

The book said labor pain was a level 10 pain, like simultaneously breaking ten ribs.

He didn't know how painful ten broken ribs were, but he'd seen a man break a leg at a construction site, and the big man sweat cold sweats in pain.

His wife was usually most afraid of pain, she must be in extreme pain.

"Your wife is doing quite well right now."

The nurse, holding the baby, seeing the man not receiving it, turned to hand the baby to Zhuang Jingshu next to her.

Both of them came to inquire about the mother's condition, so they must be family.

The nurse also complimented Qin Yang, "It's rare to see a man so concerned about his wife."

Zhuang Jingshu didn't expect she would be the first to hold the baby.

Gazing at the soft, sweet child in her arms, her heart melted.

"They really resemble," she gently said, looking at the baby's brows with affection and commented to Zhuang Yang beside her, "Just like her mother when she was little, so beautiful from birth."

Zhuang Yang thought the chairman was being a bit hasty this time.

Not to mention her assertion that Lin Chuxia was her biological daughter.

A newborn's eyes weren't even open, the skin was reddish, how could one tell what she looked like?

However, he dared not voice this.

He suspected the shock that Miss Jiayi Lin was not the chairman's daughter had affected her.

If Lin Chuxia also wasn't the chairman's daughter, then the chairman's daughter could have met with disaster.

Such a result would be harder for the chairman to bear.

Instead of facing an even worse outcome, it was better to assume Miss Lin Chuxia was the chairman's daughter.

Compared to Miss Jiayi Lin, Miss Lin Chuxia indeed was more fitting to be the chairman's daughter.

Chapter 642: Where Is the Child?

Lin Chuxia emerged from the delivery room and saw the worried look on Qin Yang's face.

"Xiaxia, how are you? Are you still in pain? Is there anywhere you don't feel well?"

He held Lin Chuxia's hand, touched her forehead, looked at her deflated belly, and gently caressed her face.

Lin Chuxia, seeing his flustered and helpless expression, smiled to comfort him, "I'm fine, Qin Yang. You're a dad now. Did you see our daughter? She looks a lot like you."

Qin Yang suddenly stiffened, "Daughter?"

Lin Chuxia also realized something, and her smile froze, "Yeah, where's our daughter? The nurse carried her out first, right?"

Qin Yang's face suddenly turned pale, and Lin Chuxia could no longer lie still, "You didn't lose our daughter, did you?"

"No, no, she's here."

Zhuang Yang, who had been watching the couple from the side, observed their reactions.

This silly big guy was so focused on his wife and child that he forgot.

Fortunately, he and the chairman arrived in time.

And the chairman, who had been staring at the child for over 10 minutes without getting tired.

Did she truly see the little one as her biological daughter?

Zhuang Yang felt increasingly concerned about the chairman's mental state.

He nudged Zhuang Jingshu, "Chairman, Miss Lin Chuxia is out."

Zhuang Jingshu had been watching the delivery room closely, so how could she not know Lin Chuxia was out?

She just felt nervous about being close to home, not knowing how to face her.

She was a failed mother, having lost her child 23 years ago, and 23 years later, misrecognized another.

She feared Lin Chuxia would not forgive her.

At this moment, Qin Yang also saw Zhuang Jingshu holding a swaddled baby, and his heart, which was about to jump out of his chest, finally settled down.

He quickly stepped forward to thank Zhuang Jingshu before taking the baby and showing it to Lin Chuxia in a pleasing manner, "The child is here, not lost..."

Lin Chuxia also noticed Zhuang Jingshu and Zhuang Yang nearby, nodded slightly to them, then turned her gaze back to the child.

At the sight of the little one's features, her gaze immediately softened.

Earlier, just after giving birth and utterly exhausted, she had only glanced at the child briefly.

She said the child looked like Qin Yang, just because she felt so.

Looking again now, she really did resemble her father.

This was the child Lin had longed for through two lifetimes.

It was also Qin Yang's first look at his daughter.

He still remembered how Li Wei's son looked when first born, all wrinkled like a little old man.

His daughter, however, was fair and clean, with black hair, though her eyes were a bit swollen.

He knew that newborns tend to be somewhat swollen, and it would go away in a few days.

Her little nose and mouth were immediately endearing to him.

Finally, he had a daughter.

The daughter he had longed for.

A warm current surged through his heart, as if something were taking root and sprouting inside, itchy and painful all at once, making him want to hold it tightly.

At this moment, Qin Yang felt the profound joy of becoming a father for the first time.

"Xiaxia, thank you."

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Returning to the ward, after settling Lin Chuxia, Qin Yang prepared to call home.

With both a newborn and an adult to care for, no matter how attentive he was, he worried he might not manage well.

He feared not the hard work, but letting his wife and daughter feel neglected.

But turning around, he saw Zhuang Jingshu and Zhuang Yang had followed them to the ward.

"Ms. Zhuang, I'm sorry, as you see, my wife has just given birth and can't deal with work now. If it's work-related, you can talk to Wang Tianxue. If it's about her medical condition, please speak to my mentor."

Zhuang Jingshu quickly waved her hands, "I'm not here for work, let alone about my health. I just heard Chuxia was about to give birth, so I came to see."

Qin Yang was even more puzzled. Although they were somewhat familiar with Zhuang Jingshu, they weren't that close.

But Qin Yang knew Zhuang Jingshu was actually Lin Chuxia's biological mother, so he said nothing more.

Lin Chuxia also silently watched Zhuang Jingshu, sensing something different about her today.

Yet she thought no more of it, the exhaustion of childbirth lulling her to sleep.

Qin Yang had long noticed her weary expression and urged her to sleep.

Once Lin Chuxia closed her eyes, Qin Yang wanted to call a nurse to watch over them while he made a phone call.

But as he stood up, the rumors of child snatchers came to mind, and he looked at the daughter beside Lin Chuxia and sat back down.

His handsome face unusually serious and anxious.

Seeing his expression, Zhuang Jingshu guessed what was troubling him and asked, "Do you have something to handle?"

Awareness of her identity made Qin Yang, even if she didn't know yet, appreciate Zhuang Jingshu's character.

"I wanted to call home. Xiaxia's due date was actually the day after tomorrow, but she went into labor today. The family doesn't know yet."

If Zhuang Jingshu could stay for a while, he'd feel relieved.

Unexpectedly, Zhuang Yang reached into his bag and took out a large mobile phone.

"No problem, use this."

Qin Yang's eyes lit up, "Thank you very much."

No need to leave the ward, and he could inform his family, the perfect solution.

He glanced at Lin Chuxia sleeping soundly in bed and stepped to the doorway to make the call, careful not to disturb her.

He first called Qin Juan, informing her that Chuxia had given birth and urging her to come to the hospital soon.

Having only read about caring for newborns and mothers, he worried about his practical skills.

His older sister was always meticulous, and her guidance would reassure him.

Upon hearing Lin Chuxia had given birth, Qin Juan first chided Qin Yang for not telling her sooner, saying any sign of activity should have been relayed to her immediately.

Then she told them to wait; she'd be there promptly.

After finishing the call with Qin Juan, he contacted Qin Han, asking him to relay the news of Chuxia's delivery to their mother.

Qin Han was equally surprised, "It's earlier than expected? Mom planned to come tomorrow. How are sister-in-law and the baby? Make sure Juanzi helps out. I'll head back to get mom there."

"Xiaxia and the baby are fine; I've already informed big sis, and she'll be here shortly."

"Alright then, rest assured we'll be there by afternoon."

Having completed the two calls, the tumultuous feeling from knowing Chuxia was about to give birth finally calmed.

Returning to the ward, he saw the baby awake, with Zhuang Jingshu bending over, gently changing the diaper.

After changing it, she held and gently rocked her, her face full of tender affection.

Qin Yang approached, returning the mobile phone to Zhuang Yang, thanking Zhuang Jingshu once more.

Looking at the baby, Zhuang Jingshu's eyes were gentle, and she spoke softly, "No need to thank me. It's what I should do."

Realizing her words might seem odd, she added, "Back when I was ill, Chuxia tirelessly brewed medicine for me, even while pregnant. She did so much for me, and I've always wanted to properly thank her and repay her. Today, I finally have the chance."

Chapter 643: Qi Qi

She was afraid that Qin Yang would drive her away, so she deliberately asked Zhuang Yang about the time, then said to Qin Yang, "When Xiaxia wakes up, she'll definitely be hungry. You can't take care of

everyone by yourself. I'll help you watch the child and the adults, so you can get something for them to eat."

Qin Yang nodded and did not say anything about driving her away.

The elder sister didn't know when she would arrive. With Zhuang Jingshu here, there was indeed some extra help.

Zhuang Jingshu secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

Looking at Lin Chuxia's serene sleeping face, she was thankful that she learned the truth today and made it to the hospital in time.

She knew Lin Chuxia's husband's family treated her well, but distant water can't quench present thirst. When something happens suddenly, a young couple has no help, and her daughter and granddaughter could really suffer.

However, Zhuang Jingshu didn't expect the Lin Family to arrive so quickly.

Qin Juan came in hurriedly from outside, carrying a large bag and a thermos.

She was about to speak but lowered her voice upon seeing the sleeping Lin Chuxia.

"I told you before, in case of anything, call me first. You've already had the child by the time you told me. When Xiaxia went into labor, how long would it have taken to call me first? After calling, I could rush over from the restaurant, and you could bring Xiaxia to the hospital. We'd meet up at the hospital. I have experience, after all, and can help you a bit. You're a man; what do you know?"

Qin Yang touched his nose.

Ever since his elder sister married Jia Liang, she became the quintessence of those she associated with, being influenced by that bandit Jia Liang, her temper growing day by day.

He did want to notify the family immediately, but he wasn't even the first to know. By the time he knew, his wife had already driven herself to the hospital.

Of course, he didn't dare to say this.

He could guarantee that if he did, with his elder sister's current temper and demeanor, she might just hit him.

"Sorry, sis. I'll be more careful next time."

Qin Yang good-naturedly accepted the bag and thermos that Qin Juan handed over.

Qin Juan didn't want to waste time talking with him and immediately went to hold the little one.

Only then did she notice that the only child in the ward was being held by a stranger.

She confirmed that Lin Chuxia was indeed the only other person in the ward.

Qin Yang introduced the two of them to each other.

If Zhuang Jingshu were really just Lin Chuxia's business partner, Qin Yang naturally wouldn't have said much.

Qin Juan didn't care whether the other party was her sister-in-law's business partner; her eyes were glued to the little one.

"My great-niece is so beautiful. I knew you and my sister-in-law's child would definitely be pretty."

Qin Juan took the child into her arms, unable to take her eyes off the little one.

Zhuang Jingshu silently observed their reactions from the side.

She knew that currently, there's a family planning policy in the country, requiring each couple to have only one child.

And many families prefer boys over girls, even being dissatisfied with women for having girls.

Seeing how Qin Yang didn't particularly care about whether Chuxia had a boy or girl, and his elder sister also adored this child, Xiaxia indeed found a good family.

"Sis, you're here."

Lin Chuxia's voice came, and everyone in the room looked over.

Qin Juan brought the child to the bedside and explained, "Yesterday, Mom called and said your due date was the 10th. She would come on the 8th. But it turned out this little guy was more anxious than her grandmother."

Thinking about her unreliable second brother bringing her sister-in-law alone to have the child, Qin Juan couldn't help but glare at Qin Yang again.

Qin Yang hung his head; he was indeed wrong in this matter.

When he first heard Chuxia was going into labor, he was so anxious that he couldn't think of anything else, and after arriving at the hospital, he forgot about it.

He felt sorry for his wife.

Lin Chuxia watched their reactions and smiled slightly, "I didn't expect it either."

"Are you hungry? I brought you some food."

Qin Juan placed the sleeping child on the bed and went to serve Lin Chuxia some food.

The thermos contained steaming millet porridge.

As she served, she explained, "You've just given birth, and your milk hasn't come in yet, so you can't eat anything too greasy, or the milk will be too thick and get clogged, which would be painful. Let's drink a few meals of millet porridge first, and when the milk comes in, you can have something greasier."

Lin Chuxia didn't understand these things too well, but she knew that her older sister had her best interests at heart, so she nodded and agreed to everything.

"And I brought some brown sugar. Let Yangyang make you some brown sugar water in a bit; drinking more of it will help you recover quickly."

"It's good to have you thinking about everything," Lin Chuxia sincerely thanked her.

Qin Yang also felt that calling the elder sister over was a wise move; otherwise, he would probably have tried making chicken soup or fish soup for his wife this afternoon.

Qin Juan looked at the big and small ones on the bed and sighed, "I think the little one just likes today's date; look how beautiful the weather is outside?"

Lin Chuxia also glanced at her daughter, her eyebrows curving with a smile, "Yes, I was just thinking of her nickname."

"What's the name? Tell us quickly."

Qin Juan asked, and the other people in the room also looked over.

Lin Chuxia smiled slightly, "Today is July 7th; how about calling her Qi Qi?"

"Qi Qi," Qin Yang repeated the name, "Sounds good, let's call her Qi Qi."

"I also think it sounds nice. For this generation, the girls in our family have the 'Li' naming tradition. I think it might not sound as nice as Qi Qi."

Lin Chuxia chuckled and looked at the little one sleeping beside her, "Then Qin Yang will pick the formal name, and we'll just call her Qi Qi for now."

Lin Chuxia drank a bowl of millet porridge. When the child woke up, Qin Juan fed her some formula and changed a diaper.

Once everything was tidied up, it was already noon.

When Qin Juan came, she not only brought millet porridge for Lin Chuxia but also meals for Qin Yang.

Since she worked at a restaurant, getting food was easy.

She didn't expect there to be outsiders and hadn't brought enough.

She asked Qin Yang to take the guest to have some food, while she stayed with Lin Chuxia.

No matter who the other person was, since they helped, it was right to treat them well.

Zhuang Jingshu declined.

She wanted to see more of Lin Chuxia, but still reluctant to leave, she had to go considering her current identity.

Walking out of the hospital, Zhuang Yang asked Zhuang Jingshu puzzledly, "Chairman, since you're reluctant to leave, why not simply tell Miss Lin Chuxia your identity? That way, you can legitimately stay and take care of Miss Lin."

He had long noticed that the chairman was worried about Miss Lin Chuxia and wanted to spend more time with her.

Zhuang Jingshu shook her head, "It's not the right time yet. Chuxia has just given birth, and her body is weak. She needs good care and shouldn't think too much. Her emotions shouldn't fluctuate greatly. She's well right now, and seeing her like this makes me satisfied."

Zhuang Yang also felt a bit sorry for the chairman.

Returning to the country with a sick body to find her daughter, almost dying on the road.

Finally finding her daughter, but she turned out to be an impostor.

Now that the truth was out and she had found her biological daughter, they couldn't acknowledge each other upon meeting.

"Chairman, what about the Lin family? Previously, we said we would take Lin Jiayi to the capital in the next few days. I'm afraid that mother and daughter are still waiting there. Should we go resolve that first?"

Chapter 644: Insatiable Greed

Speaking of that mother and daughter, a hint of coldness flashed in Zhuang Yang's eyes.

They're really a greedy family.

Before, they were always asking for this and that, and when it came to taking Lin Jiayi to the capital, that old woman from the Lin Family even said she wanted to go along.

They would do anything for wealth and prestige, even lose their face.

I bet that family is still dreaming about living in the capital, thinking that even if they can't go now, their own daughter going can still bring them some benefits.

This time, he wanted them to face reality.

Zhuang Yang had thought of several ways to deal with the Lin Family, but then saw Zhuang Jingshu shaking her head again, "Not yet."

"Why?" Zhuang Yang asked, then realized he was out of line.

Since when does the chairman have to explain his actions to him?

He quickly added, "Alright, I understand."

"Go back and negotiate with the hostel, I want to use the kitchen to make some broth every day."

Right now, Chuxia's health is the most important.

If they really went to the Lin Family, who knows if those people would come find Lin Chuxia and disturb her recovery.

Never underestimate people without boundaries.

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In the afternoon, Qin Han, Zhang Guilan, Mrs. Qin, and even Little Yaoyao all came.

Seeing that Lin Chuxia and the baby were well, Mrs. Qin finally felt at ease.

She kept saying she should have come earlier to help out.

Qin Juan reassured the elderly woman, pointing at Qin Yang with a smile, "With him here, none of us can even get a hand in."

In just half a day, Qin Yang had already learned how to feed the baby, change diapers, and even help Lin Chuxia expel lochia.

And he did everything in a proper manner.

Mrs. Qin said, "This is what he should do. If he doesn't do these things after Xiaxia gave birth to his child, is he even human?"

The group visited Lin Chuxia, knowing she needed to rest well after giving birth.

After chatting for a while, Qin Han took his wife and daughter and left.

Before leaving, they asked Qin Yang to take them home because they had brought a lot of things from their hometown.

After Qin Yang returned, Qin Juan also left the hospital.

Being in charge of the restaurant, she couldn't be absent for a day, so she promised to bring them dinner in the evening and left.

Although Lin Chuxia had a natural delivery, the hospital still recommended observing her for two days.

In fact, if one didn't mind, they could usually leave shortly after giving birth.

In these times, no family is wealthy, some even give birth at home.

But the Qin Family was different.

With Qin Yang's concern for Lin Chuxia, if the hospital said she should stay for a month, he would pay the hospital fees without hesitation.

With Mrs. Qin, Qin Yang, and Qin Juan, Lin Chuxia didn't need to worry about anything.

Qin Juan took care of food and drinks, Mrs. Qin looked after the baby, and Qin Yang watched over her every move.

Even for just a sip of water, Qin Yang would bring it to her lips.

Since there was no one else in the ward after giving birth, it turned into a single room for her, leaving the other two beds empty, which was convenient for Mrs. Qin and Qin Yang to take turns resting.

The next day, Lin Chuxia's milk came in.

For the first time feeding the little one, Lin Chuxia didn't feel shy or uncomfortable, but rather full of happiness.

Watching her eat heartily, Lin Chuxia felt like the happiest mother in the world, wanting to give everything good to this little one.

"Our Qi Qi will be cherished with all the love in the world."

Qin Yang stretched his neck to watch the little one swallow, swallowing hard himself, and nodded in agreement, "She will."

After feeding, Qin Yang took the baby, planning to lull his daughter to sleep himself.

Holding her in his arms, he looked at her little face.

Little Qi Qi had already opened her eyes, with so much black in them, darting around.

The book said at this stage, a baby's vision is very blurry, only seeing close distances, but he always felt his daughter was looking at him.

Just as Qin Yang found himself staring at his daughter for the third time, Mrs. Qin finally couldn't stand it.

"Are you lulling the baby to sleep? It seems like she's lulling you instead, making you look silly. Hurry up and put her to sleep, babies her age need sleep to grow faster."

Qin Yang felt aggrieved, "Mom, I'm lulling her to sleep."

"Is that how you do it? You shouldn't just walk around; you need to hum a tune for her."

Qin Yang had seen his mother lulling a baby to sleep, muttering some unknown tune.

But he couldn't do it.

He looked to Lin Chuxia for help, "Is it true the baby won't sleep without a tune?"

If that was the case, he'd have to quickly learn from his mother, otherwise what would happen if Little Qi Qi couldn't sleep after grandma went back home?

But humming those tunes seemed a bit too embarrassing.

Seeing Qin Yang acting as though he'd do anything for his daughter, Lin Chuxia smiled gently.

"Babies do like some noise to sleep; you don't have to hum like mom. You can recite something to her casually."

Qin Yang got it, "Then I'll recite The Peach Blossom Diaries or Yueyang Tower Records? Or maybe Departure Speech?"

"Any of those is fine," Lin Chuxia chuckled.

He seemed to want his daughter to become a top student early.

After reciting the Departure Speech twice, the little girl indeed fell asleep.

Just as Qin Yang put the baby down, a gentle knock came at the door.

Zhuang Jingshu stood at the door with a thermos, waiting until everyone noticed before asking softly, "May I come in?"

If seeing Zhuang Jingshu after childbirth yesterday was a surprise, her coming today again was thought-provoking.

Lin Chuxia nodded calmly, inviting her in, and thanked her for yesterday.

When she was giving birth, only Qin Yang was present, which did make him a bit flustered.

Zhuang Jingshu came in, handing the thermos over.

"This is chicken soup I made, I specially sent Zhuang Yang to the market to buy an old hen, try and see if it suits your taste."

Mrs. Qin didn't know who the visitor was, but seeing her daughter-in-law and son's expressions, she knew the woman was familiar to them.

Smiling, she took the thermos, "You're too kind, I was just saying, now that Xiaxia's milk has come in, she can have some chicken soup to nourish her body. I was planning to go home and make some later."

Upon hearing that Lin Chuxia could drink chicken soup, a smile appeared on Zhuang Jingshu's face.

She had worried that Lin Chuxia couldn't have chicken soup or might refuse her chicken soup.

She glanced over at the woman before her.

Yesterday, when she returned from the hospital, she only saw Qin Yang's sister, Lin Chuxia's sister-in-law.

She seemed swift and careful, a person who was straightforward but genuinely considerate of the couple.

The woman in front of her was in her 50s, with similar features to the woman from yesterday, likely Chuxia's mother-in-law.

She seemed to be someone easy to get along with.

Zhuang Jingshu chatted with the elderly woman, asked about Lin Chuxia's health, to which Lin Chuxia responded appropriately.

Finally, she looked at the baby.

Reluctant to leave until Qin Juan came with lunches for everyone, realizing she had no reason to stay any longer, she left reluctantly.

Chapter 645: Reunion

After Zhuang Jingshu left, Mrs. Qin asked, "Who is that? She's really pretty, and why is she bringing you chicken soup? Is she a neighbor or colleague here?"

She wasn't trying to pry indiscriminately; it just seemed odd that the person stayed in the ward for most of the day without hesitation.

And whether it was her illusion or not, her son and daughter-in-law's attitude towards the person was a bit strange too.

Once she found out, it would be easier to deal with the person if they came again.

With her asking, Qin Juan also turned her gaze over.

She knew a bit more than Mrs. Qin, aware that Zhuang Jingshu was Lin Chuxia's business partner, that her sister-in-law's clothing factory was funded by this person.

"Is it possible she needs you for some work? You've just had a baby, and she keeps coming to the hospital. Is she trying to play Zhou Bapi?"

Qin Juan had heard that woman was a capitalist abroad.

"Sister-in-law, you can't worry about anything now. According to the country's policy, this might be your only child, so you must take good care of yourself. Recover well for lifelong benefits, otherwise, it'll be a lasting ailment. You can't be careless."

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Qin became serious too, "Your big sister is right, don't worry about anything now. If you can't say something, let Yangyang speak for you. Even if we don't make money, we must take care of your health."

Lin Chuxia felt a warmth inside listening to their words.

Only true care would place her health above money.

Thinking about her past life, after crossing the river, she became seriously ill, her health declining for years, frail and weak.

Li Guangyuan and his mom just complained about her meddling, blaming her illness for affecting the family's business and profits.

Even when she was bedridden, she was forced to handle the company's paperwork.

When she refused, any losses the company suffered were treated like unforgivable crimes.

Li Guangyuan's mom would even run to the rival's house, crying and shouting, cursing her as unfilial.

Though later, she used this incident to cut off Mrs. Li and her two daughters' income, the coldness and ugliness of human nature made her indifferent to the world.

Fortunately, heaven granted her another chance, allowing her to feel the warmth of humanity.

"Mom, big sister, it's alright. My master had treated her illness before, she might be grateful, hence she visits me. It's best just to treat her normally."

Mrs. Qin and Qin Juan nodded, relieved after hearing this.

Although planning to treat the person normally, the next day, she returned to the hospital with fish soup.

On the third day, at the same time, she came again, this time with pork rib soup.

Mrs. Qin reconsidered the normal approach but found the situation unusual.

Fortunately, they could be discharged today.

However, when Lin Chuxia heard Zhuang Jingshu say she wished to visit her at home after three days, she sighed inwardly.

Though initially feeling it might be coincidence on the first and second day, by the third and fourth day, Lin Chuxia couldn't help but reconsider.

Moreover, observing Zhuang Jingshu's lingering, sad, yet remorseful gaze, even Mrs. Qin noticed something off; pretending not to know felt delusional.

Zhuang Jingshu's reluctance to speak, likely mindful of her health, might carry a sense of guilt about misidentifying her.

Qin Yang went to handle discharge procedures while Mrs. Qin was packing in the room.

Zhuang Jingshu quietly watched Lin Chuxia, seemingly waiting for her response.

After a moment, she grew restless.

"I'm sorry, I shouldn't have made such inappropriate requests. I just..."

"You may go," Lin Chuxia spoke calmly.

Zhuang Jingshu suddenly lifted her head, thinking she misheard.

Lin Chuxia continued, "Go if you wish; you know the location, nobody will stop you."

Slowly, tears welled in Zhuang Jingshu's eyes, her lips trembling, "I..."

Uttering just a word, she bit her lip hard, her eyes reddening but resolutely holding back.

Lin Chuxia sighed, her voice calm, "You don't have to be like this. You, too, were ignorant of the situation. And the incident didn't substantially harm me. As you can see, my life is good now; my husband loves me, I have a lovely child, and my in-laws treat me well. You can rest assured and do what you wish..."

Before Lin Chuxia finished, Zhuang Jingshu's tears were already flowing freely.

Smart as she was, how could she not realize Lin Chuxia already knew the truth?

Yet she still...

A suppressed sob rolled from her throat, struggling to calm herself, she asked the piercing question, "When did you find out?"

Lin Chuxia remained calm, as if discussing someone else's matter.

"Not long ago, my brother accidentally overheard their conversation, realized Lin Jiayi was posing as your daughter, so he came to tell me..."

Tears streamed like pearls from Zhuang Jingshu; she wanted to ask why Lin Chuxia hadn't sought her out after knowing, but how could she voice that? How could she have the face to ask?

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, child, it's your mother who's wrong; I failed to recognize you immediately... I'm sorry..."

Zhuang Jingshu cried uncontrollably again.

She couldn't forgive herself for failing to recognize her daughter immediately, nor for abandoning her for over twenty years, letting her endure hardships.

To please her, Lin Jiayi had blatantly stolen things from Lin Chuxia.

Mother Lin, on behalf of that daughter, twisted truths and used the harshest words to shame Lin Chuxia.

She acted brazenly even in public; she couldn't imagine Lin Chuxia's life in the Lin Family over the past twenty years.

She had thought Mother Lin cherished the adopted daughter over her own due to a promise, feeling sorry for the young Lin Chuxia.

This was the real truth.

Mrs. Qin was shocked by the sudden development; she didn't understand the woman's words, seeing her tense emotions, worried she might harm the child and Lin Chuxia, she hurriedly shielded them, watching cautiously.

"Did you mistake someone else?"

Whose mother? The daughter-in-law's mother was that woman who visited their home, right?

And the daughter-in-law was from Daqing Mountain Village; this woman didn't look like a villager.

The daughter secretly told her, this woman had returned from abroad.

Zhuang Jingshu was speechless, covering her face, tears falling endlessly.

She didn't want to cry, fearing her emotions might affect Lin Chuxia, but she couldn't hold back anymore.

Ultimately, she hurriedly ran out.

At the door, she brushed past Qin Yang.

Qin Yang first glanced into the ward, confirming everyone was okay before looking outside, then approached the bed to ask, "What's wrong with her?"

Chapter 646: It's Not Her Fault

Lin Chuxia took the child from Mrs. Qin's arms and said calmly, "I've made it clear to her. I don't know why, but watching her tiptoe around every day doesn't sit well with me."

Initially, she had Sun Bingnan investigate in her hometown, but nothing was found.

Zhuang Jingshu and her family just returned to the country, so it's normal not to find anything. In contrast, the fact that she found the Lin Family in Daqing Mountain Village shows she put in some effort.

Her statement that it wasn't her fault wasn't meant to comfort her; she truly believes the fault doesn't lie with Zhuang Jingshu.

It was clearly Mother Lin and Lin Jiayi's insatiable greed.

And Zhuang Jingshu's ability to confirm her identity again seems to have been achieved through some technological means.

In her previous life, DNA technology was already prevalent by the time she passed away, but it's not available domestically now.

If she wants to use this technology to confirm her and Lin Jiayi's identity, she'd have to find a way to get the samples abroad.

In this age, international transport is far less convenient than in the future, and without connections, there's a risk the samples won't make it out of the country.

In short, Lin Chuxia doesn't really blame her.

Especially considering that in her previous life she never encountered such a person; she may have passed away while searching for her, which makes blame even less plausible.

She knows the cause and effect; in such circumstances, taking her away might have led to her not surviving.

Let alone the uncertain future; leaving her with the Lin Family was likely their most carefully weighed decision.

It's just unfortunate timing and bad luck that she encountered someone like Mother Lin.

Qin Yang had already considered this possibility, and he wrapped his arm around her shoulder, gently patting it, "If you're uncomfortable, just do whatever makes you comfortable. No matter what you do, I'm here for you."

Mrs. Qin looked at the two of them, even more puzzled, not understanding what was happening.

Qin Yang gave her a look, and Mrs. Qin didn't ask further, knowing her son was reliable and as long as her daughter-in-law wasn't wronged, it was fine.

Once the procedures were completed and everything was packed, they headed home.

Lin Chuxia had a natural childbirth and was in good shape to begin with. During these few days of recuperation, apart from the family's careful care, she also drank a lot of spiritual spring water, and had no problem walking around.

However, Qin Yang didn't want her walking on her own and insisted on carrying her to the car.

Qin Juan and Jia Liang, knowing Lin Chuxia was being discharged today, also came by to help.

Mrs. Qin held the child, Qin Yang carried Lin Chuxia, while Qin Juan and Jia Liang carried the belongings they had used these past few days, following behind.

As the family just exited the hospital, they saw Zhuang Jingshu standing at the entrance.

She had already adjusted her emotions and smiled as she spoke to Lin Chuxia and Qin Yang, "We have another car here, we can help."

Lin Chuxia patted Qin Yang's shoulder, "Let's take this car. The ride is smoother."

Qin Yang nodded and turned to Jia Liang, "You drive that car with Mom and Big Sis."

He then carefully placed Lin Chuxia in the back seat, and Mrs. Qin handed the child to Lin Chuxia.

She finished by giving Zhuang Jingshu a wary glance.

Even though she didn't understand, she supported the decisions made by her son and daughter-in-law.

Qin Juan was a bit dazed today, and Jia Liang, even more so.

The three confused individuals got into the jeep, without making sense of anything on the way.

In the other car, Zhuang Yang drove, Qin Yang sat in the passenger seat, and Lin Chuxia and Zhuang Jingshu sat in the back.

At this moment, Zhuang Jingshu was extremely emotional, not expecting her daughter not to blame her, and even understand her situation.

After learning that Lin Chuxia was her biological daughter, besides feeling heartache, she had one thought: to make up for all the shortcomings in these past twenty-plus years.

At this point, she felt that more important than making up was to give her sincerity and love.

There was a brief silence in the car before Zhuang Yang spoke to Qin Yang, engaging in a normal conversation, asking about the domestic infrastructure situation, and mentioning some circumstances abroad.

It must be said, Zhuang Yang was great at having a conversation.

Normally, Qin Yang's aloof personality wouldn't easily engage in a chat. But this topic piqued his interest.

Especially as Zhuang Yang grew up abroad, his experiences and observations were much richer than what Qin Yang had read in documents and newspapers.

The atmosphere in the car immediately relaxed, and when Zhuang Jingshu saw the little one wake up, she chuckled and said, "Such a little smartypants, just a few days old and already looking for people with those eyes. I haven't had the chance to hold him since the first day."

Lin Chuxia simply handed the child to her.

Zhuang Jingshu really loved children, talking and laughing with the child while chatting with Lin Chuxia.

By the time they got home, Jia Liang and the others had already arrived and were waiting by the car.

After Qin Yang got out of the car, he handed the keys to Qin Juan, and when he turned to carry Lin Chuxia, she had already stepped out of the car.

Before Lin Chuxia could speak, he lifted her up horizontally again.

Lin Chuxia was left speechless, and when she turned her head, she saw Zhuang Jingshu holding the child and smiling at her, so she returned the smile.

Zhuang Jingshu was slightly taken aback, then her smile grew wider.

As they opened the front door, the first to rush out was not Yuan Bao, but a frantic and directionless old hen.

Jia Liang quickly grabbed hold of the hen's wings, saving Qin Juan from being hit.

"Mom, did you let the chickens loose in the yard?"

It was clear that this was the old hen Mrs. Qin had brought from home.

Mrs. Qin hurriedly said, "No, I specifically asked your brother to put them in a cage, they're supposed to be secured."

On closer inspection, the cage door was wide open, the catch was loose, and the latch of the iron rod had been removed.

Qin Juan's eyes widened, "Is this chicken some sort of genius? Can it open the cage door?"

Being carried into the house, Lin Chuxia responded with a laugh, "Whether the chicken's a genius or not, Yuan Bao's skill surely has improved."

It was definitely Yuan Bao who opened it.

Probably with the house empty these days, and nothing to do, it found some amusement in having a few chickens as company.

Qin Juan also realized this and patted Yuan Bao's head, "You little rascal."

It was midsummer, and the weather was hot.

Before giving birth, Lin Chuxia wanted to stay under a fan every moment.

Now they didn't dare let Lin Chuxia face the wind.

Even Mrs. Qin wanted to close the windows, but with Qin Yang's persuasion, she finally gave up on the idea.

Lin Chuxia herself felt fine, the day after giving birth, her master came to visit and checked her pulse, prescribing some Chinese herbs to strengthen her body.

Drinking the herbal medicine and spiritual spring water, she felt no different from a regular person now.

However, she rather enjoyed the feeling of being cared for.

She even wondered if she was being too needy for affection.

After settling the adults and children, Mrs. Qin and Qin Juan went into the kitchen.

During the hospital stay, Qin Juan brought food and soup from restaurants every day. Although they were top-notch in taste, Mrs. Qin always felt she'd failed in not personally cooking soup for her daughter-in-law.

Now that they were home, she was eager to show her cooking skills.

The last time her older daughter-in-law had a second child, she had thoroughly studied recipes.

To be fair, she wasn't a great cook before because the family was poor, lacking ingredients. When good things came along, she didn't know how to cook them.

Chapter 647: Qin Yang's Grievance

Nowadays, the living standards at home have improved, and with some pointers from her daughters-in-law, she feels her cooking skills have advanced by leaps and bounds.

She was just about to show off her skills to her younger daughter-in-law.

After Zhuang Jingshu handed the child over to Lin Chuxia, she went out. When she came back, she was carrying so many bags that Mrs. Qin and Qin Juan were both taken aback.

Earlier on, Qin Yang had already explained Zhuang Jingshu's identity and the previous misunderstandings with the Lin Family to Mrs. Qin and the others.

Mrs. Qin cursed the shamelessness of the Lin Family while feeling sorry for her daughter-in-law and also sympathizing a little with Zhuang Jingshu.

But in the end, she was happy for her daughter-in-law.

The Lin Family had always been clear about how they treated their younger daughter-in-law. It turns out she wasn't their biological child. Now with her real mother back, judging by Zhuang Jingshu's timely actions, her daughter-in-law has gained another person to care for her.

"In-law, why did you buy so many things?" Mrs. Qin quickly called Jia Liang to help carry the bags and then turned to speak with Zhuang Jingshu, "I heard your health isn't great, just let the kids handle these chores, you can instruct them as you wish."

She was referring to Qin Yang and Jia Liang and their spouses.

Zhuang Jingshu just wanted to buy things for her daughter and granddaughter, regardless of whether they needed them or not, eager to express her affection.

Prior to acknowledging her identity with her daughter, she had been holding back.

Now that her identity was revealed, she was eager to bring them every good thing she had.

What surprised her even more was being addressed as "in-law" by Mrs. Qin.

She glanced bewilderedly at Qin Yang, who was helping her carry things. He gave her a slight nod, "My mom is right. It's so hot outside, don't go out again. Let me know if you need anything, I'll handle it. Come inside and rest, we'll eat in a bit."

"Oh, alright."

Tears glistened in her eyes, a smile on her lips. She walked a few steps, then stopped, and said to Zhuang Yang behind her, "Hurry up and deal with what I mentioned earlier, the sooner the better."

Zhuang Yang, who was always following the chairman: "..."

Very well, achieving a world where only he was hurt.

But he was happy for the chairman. The recent days hadn't been easy for her, and he truly felt sorry for her.

The family had lunch in the living room, except Lin Chuxia was not allowed out of bed. Worried she might feel lonely eating alone, they moved the bedside table aside, set up the meal, and let Qin Yang eat with her in the bedroom.

After lunch, Jia Liang and Qin Juan left. Mrs. Qin lulled the child to sleep, suggesting Lin Chuxia rest as well.

"Childbirth saps energy and the body becomes weak. You look fine now, but if you wait until you actually feel uncomfortable, it will be too late. Apart from eating and drinking, sleep is the best way to restore your body. Trust me, see how good your sister-in-law's health is?"

Mrs. Qin felt she had good experience in taking care of her daughters-in-law during their postpartum period.

Zhuang Jingshu stayed silent nearby but agreed with Mrs. Qin's viewpoint.

The health issues she faced were largely due to not resting properly after childbirth back then.

She didn't want her daughter to suffer the same hardships she did.

Lin Chuxia obediently took a nap, while Mrs. Qin and Zhuang Jingshu handled washing chores in the yard.

Qin Yang also went to work for a while.

He had taken a three-day leave, and now that his wife was discharged, it was inappropriate not to report back to work.

Before leaving, Lin Chuxia assigned him a task — to come up with a proper name for Qi Qi.

Lin Chuxia had a sound nap. If Qi Qi hadn't gotten hungry, she might have kept sleeping.

Mrs. Qin was already preparing formula for the child. Even though Lin Chuxia had enough milk, Mrs. Qin didn't want to wake her up, allowing her to sleep a bit more.

There was no place more comfortable for sleep than home.

In the end, though, they still woke her up.

Mrs. Qin helplessly said, "This little one is really impatient, wants to eat the minute she's hungry. I tried to be quick, but she still got impatient. I've almost got the formula ready, or you could nap a bit longer. I'll take the child outside to feed."

Lin Chuxia was already up, "No need, I feel engorged, just in time to feed her."

Casually, Mrs. Qin handed the prepared formula to Lin Chuxia, "Then you drink this, for your recovery."

Lin Chuxia didn't hesitate, took the bottle, and drank from it.

After finishing, she glanced out the window, "Did she leave?"

Mrs. Qin knew who she meant, "She just left a moment ago, after helping me wash Qi Qi's diapers."

She looked at Lin Chuxia and sighed, "That young lady is genuine and considerate, and she's also had a tough life. Considering the situation back then, I think she had no choice."

Lin Chuxia glanced at Mrs. Qin again, sensing she was speaking in defense of Zhang Jingshu.

But indeed, she didn't blame her. It was only that suddenly having another biological mom took some getting used to.

From the yard came the clucking of an old hen again, Mrs. Qin slapped her thigh, "I just penned the chickens in, how did they get out again?"

Through the glass, Lin Chuxia saw several hens running around the yard, with Yuan Bao trailing behind.

Mrs. Qin rushed out, scolding Yuan Bao and catching chickens.

These chickens had their wings clipped, so catching them was easy.

Soon Mrs. Qin had the chickens pen back inside the coop.

Yuan Bao seized the chance to get into the house.

The past few days had been quiet at home. Apart from the addition of a few clucking creatures, the home's male and female masters were nowhere to be seen day by day.

Today, the male and female masters finally returned. Besides those they hadn't often seen before, they also brought back a tiny thing that cried out loud.

The little one's aura resembled that of the masters, likely this was the offspring of the male and female masters.

Yuan Bao really wanted to see what the little offspring looked like, but the door had been closed. Now it finally had the chance.

Lin Chuxia gestured to Yuan Bao, signaling it to come over, "Yuan Bao, this is the little master of the house, also your new partner. You'll grow up together with her."

Yuan Bao finally saw the master's little offspring, lifted its nose to sniff, and squeaked a few times, tapping its feet on the ground. Clearly, it was also delighted.

In the evening, Qin Yang came back from work early.

Upon entering the yard, he greeted Mrs. Qin who was in the kitchen while washing his hands under the tap.

Once his hands were clean, he rushed into the house to see his wife and child.

Previously, he never understood the concept of home until after marrying Lin Chuxia, someone in his heart to care for.

Now, he cared even more about this home, always thinking of his wife and child at home, truly realizing the purpose of working hard outside.

He hadn't had a proper rest in the hospital these past days, so after dinner, he planned to go to bed early.

There was a guest room in the house. Mrs. Qin asked Qin Yang to sleep there, as she intended to stay with Lin Chuxia and the child to take care of the baby at night.

Qin Yang was taken aback by this.

In the hospital, Mrs. Qin always sent him away, thinking he'd get in the way.

Finally returning home, yet he wasn't allowed to sleep with his wife.

Qin Yang felt a bit aggrieved.

He knew his mother said he needed a good night's rest after working all day because she cared for him, but really, she was worried he wouldn't take good care of the child, fearing it would wrong her little granddaughter.

In the end, Qin Yang convinced Mrs. Qin with his actions.

Chapter 648: Air Conditioner

When it comes to taking care of his wife and child, Qin Yang had already flipped through several books.

The theoretical knowledge was solid, and these days the integration of theory and practice was absolutely flawless.

Mrs. Qin still wanted to insist, but Lin Chuxia also spoke up.

At home, Yaoyao needed someone to care for her, the Bun Shop also needed the sister-in-law, the mother-in-law couldn't stay here for long, eventually, they had to become independent, so it was better to gradually adapt.

Only then was Mrs. Qin persuaded, repeatedly reminding them to call her if there was anything at night.

Fortunately, Qi Qi was an obedient little girl, only waking up at night when hungry or wet, as long as she was well-fed and comfortable, she slept soundly.

In the blink of an eye, it was mid-July, and Yan City ushered in the sauna weather.

The previous period was just hot, with not much humidity, people could still bear it indoors.

Although Mrs. Qin advised her not to shower casually during confinement, Lin Chuxia secretly went into the space to wash twice a day, and didn't feel too unbearable.

But in this sauna weather, it was hard to bear without using a fan.

After a light rain, when the weather became even more stuffy, Zhuang Yang brought an air conditioner to Lin Chuxia.

"I've asked around, and although postpartum women shouldn't have wind blowing on them, using an air conditioner is okay, by installing the air conditioner on this side and blocking the cool breeze, you can have a comfortable confinement."

Actually, without Zhuang Yang saying, Lin Chuxia also knew that air conditioning could be used during confinement to cool down.

But in these times, not only in ordinary families, even in affluent families, it was a luxury not easy to obtain.

After saying this, Zhuang Yang glanced at Zhuang Jingshu, who was coaxing the child with Mrs. Qin outside, and lowered his voice, "The day you were discharged, the chairman asked me to find a way to get you an air conditioner, I didn't expect it to be so hard to get one domestically, so it was delayed these days."

Lin Chuxia smiled, "Thank you."

"Hey, why act like strangers with me? I'm a few years older than you. If you want, just call me brother. Although I'm the chairman's assistant, I was adopted and raised by the chairman from the age of 8, like her half-son. You're the chairman's daughter, and I'm her half-son, so we are like real siblings, not to mention the chairman instructed me to do this, you should thank the chairman the most."

Lin Chuxia twitched her mouth, they didn't have a bit of blood relation, how did they become real siblings?

But from the beginning, she knew Zhuang Yang was a good person, very respectful to Zhuang Jingshu, attentive in all matters.

Calling him brother, she indeed didn't lose out.

"Then I should defer to your kindness too, when do you install the air conditioner for me brother, can you hurry up? I'm dying from the heat."

"Hey," Zhuang Yang replied cheerfully, "For calling me brother, I'll skip lunch to install it for you."

Zhuang Yang scurried off to figure out how to install the air conditioner.

At this time, the air conditioners were not split-type, but window units installed on windows.

During installation, a piece of glass needed to be removed from the window, the air conditioner placed in the glass-less spot, for direct heat exchange between indoor and outdoor air.

Just as Zhuang Yang removed the glass, Qin Yang returned home.

Seeing the air conditioner, he was both surprised and delighted.

His wife was hot these days, unable to use a fan; he could still go outside and take a cold shower, but his wife had to endure it, everything was different with the air conditioner.

Qin Yang hurried over to help, also thanking Zhuang Yang.

Zhuang Yang waved it off generously, "What's the big deal with this brother getting his sister an air conditioner? No need to thank me."

Lunch was ready, and the two of them, Zhuang Yang and Qin Yang, had also finished installing the air conditioner.

After plugging it in, cool air soon blew out from the air conditioner.

Mrs. Qin looked on in disbelief, "This thing is really something, it can blow cool air in such hot weather, truly the work of an immortal."

She didn't understand the principle of the air conditioner, only knew that even electric fans blew hot air in this weather, but this could blow cold air.

In no time, the whole room became cool. Though the air conditioner temperature couldn't be too low considering Lin Chuxia, it was already very comfortable. Even little Qi Qi, who constantly felt hot, quieted down.

"This is great, not only can Xiaxia enjoy her confinement, little Qi Qi can also sleep soundly without adults fanning her. Mother-in-law, this thing has brought blessings to the whole family."

Before, the little kid couldn't have a fan blowing directly, always needed someone fanning her.

In these hot days, fanning took half a day, sometimes half the night.

Zhuang Jingshu smiled.

With this condition, she naturally wanted to give her daughter and granddaughter the best.

She looked at Lin Chuxia, locking eyes with her, and for some reason, felt a bit guilty wanting to avert her gaze.

But she saw Lin Chuxia nod slightly, "Thank you for your effort."

Zhuang Jingshu's eyes turned sore, shaking her head repeatedly, "No, it was nothing, if you need anything, let me know," I'll do my best to fulfill you, also please give me a chance.

Though she didn't finish the sentence, Lin Chuxia was smart enough to sense it.

"Okay, I will, the weather is hot, don't worry about washing the diapers, let Qin Yang take care of it when he gets off work tonight when it's cooler."

These days, Zhuang Jingshu came over daily to help.

She couldn't manage cooking or making soup, so she busied herself washing the child's diapers, washing Lin Chuxia's clothes.

Lin Chuxia could see it, for some reason, she didn't feel well inside either.

She was so humble, a far cry from the elegant and considerate demeanor she had when they first met.

Lin Chuxia didn't wish to see her like this.

After all, what happened before wasn't her fault.

Seeing her daughter care for her, a warm stream flowed in Zhuang Jingshu's heart as well.

On day 12 after confinement, Lin Chuxia let Mrs. Qin go back to her hometown.

Her health had recovered very well; though Qin Yang had work, he came back on time every day to cook three meals, she could fully take care of Qi Qi herself, let alone having Ms. Zhuang around.

However, Mrs. Qin was still worried, and stayed until the twentieth day before returning to her homeland.

Zhuang Yang volunteered to take Mrs. Qin home, and Zhuang Jingshu also went to Ancheng County, some matters had reached a point for closure.

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Ancheng County, Daqing Mountain Village

A bicycle stopped at the door of the Lin Family, the man in a white shirt, navy blue pants, with a pen tucked in the shirt pocket, clearly an office worker.

Passersby looked at the man, whispering to each other.

To say the biggest topic of conversation among the people of Daqing Mountain Village recently was the Lin Family.

That big daughter of the Lin Family turned out not to be their biological child, her birth mother came back from abroad, and is a wealthy person.

Such a status couldn't have even been acknowledged ten years ago.

Now with relaxed policies and years of reform and opening up, who doesn't know money is a good thing?

Her biological mother comes driving a car every time, Lin Jiayi seemed like a changed person, wearing good clothes and using good stuff, even the old couple of the Lin Family benefited.

Chapter 649: A Bad Omen

Look, another one has come to work, who knows if there's some good news coming to the Lin Family.

Some even thought, that man isn't very old; could he be Lin Jiayi's new boyfriend?

Everyone in the village knew that once Lin Jiayi had a wealthy biological mom, she divorced Li Guangyuan from Xiaoqingshan Village, and didn't even want the child.

Previously, Li Guangyuan came to the Lin Family with the child making a scene, but Lin Jiayi didn't budge.

Isn't it just because she wants to change to a capable city man with a stable job?

After Hu Gang entered the yard, he looked around the Lin Family as he followed them inside.

Mother Lin looked the man up and down. Although she didn't know what he did for a living, his demeanor and speech were extraordinary, and knowing he worked at the county government was indeed comforting.

Lately, Jiayi's been running to the county a lot; has he taken a liking to her and even chased her all the way home?

If that's the case, she needs to put on some airs; you don't just chase after a wife like that, at least you should ask a matchmaker to properly bring it up, who just directly comes over when they've taken a liking?

Lin Jiayi had no idea what her mother was thinking; she remembered this person. He's an office worker from the county government, last name Hu, and everyone calls him Xiao Hu.

"What do you want from me?"

She didn't think she had any relationship with people from the county government and just got straight to the point.

Mother Lin felt anxious upon hearing her tone, "Jiayi, the person came from afar, at least let them have a glass of water first."

Saying that, she whispered in her ear, "Do you know him?" If she knew him, then it'd be almost certain.

Lin Jiayi ignored her mother and had a bad feeling.

Just as expected, Hu Gang politely started, "It's like this, Mr. Lin, when the vegetable station was tendered, your company won the bid, and it's been more than a month. The county leaders highly value our investment here, especially with Walson Company investing in our Ancheng County, the leaders hold high hopes, so they sent me to see your company's next steps. He County said if there's anything the county needs to cooperate with, we will definitely cooperate."

Hu Gang was diplomatic, but in reality, He County was almost frantic about this piece of land.

Back then the side of Xiyang wanted it, but He County fancied Walson as a foreign investment company and gave them the land as an exception.

But what happened? They bought the land and never followed up, and Xiyang turned around and bought land on the Yan City side, and the clothing factory is about to be built there.

If it wasn't for Walson getting involved back then, the clothing factory would have been in An City.

He County is almost regretful to death, and if there's no progress soon, He County will come in person.

So it is about this.

Lin Jiayi's face turned a bit unpleasant and she casually crossed her legs, "Since our company bought the land, naturally we have plans, but it's a corporate secret, not convenient to disclose."

"How can that be a secret, Miss Lin is also a person from Ancheng County, for the hometown's economic development, government support, these all benefit you and your hometown..."

"Xiao Hu," Lin Jiayi interrupted him, "You said it wrong, I'm just someone who grew up in Ancheng County, not an Ancheng County person. To be precise, my ancestors are from the capital, even my mother is an American, what you're saying about developing the hometown economy has nothing to do with me, and whatever I want to do with the vegetable station I bought is my business and has nothing to do with you, I hope today's matter won't happen again, I have many things to do and don't have time to deal with you officials, please go back."

Hu Gang: "..."

Who allows you to call me Xiao Hu?

Hu Gang was choked by her words.

This wasn't his first contact with Lin Jiayi, originally he didn't want to come, but He County told him to come.

He already knew there would be no communication with this woman, and talking about Americans, that Zhuang Yang grew up in the United States, and didn't act as much as she did.

Knowing further conversation with her would be futile, Hu Gang directly stood up, "Since that's the case, I can only tell He County the truth."

Lin Jiayi snorted from her nose, not even glancing at Hu Gang again.

Mother Lin was dumbfounded watching from the side, was Xiao Hu here for something else with her daughter?

But even if it's for something else, that wouldn't stop them from being involved romantically.

She could tell Xiao Hu worked in the county government and was very close to the county magistrate.

She tugged Lin Jiayi's sleeve, seeing Lin Jiayi unmoved, she went out to see the guest off.

As soon as the person left far away, she quickly ran back.

"I say, Jiayi, what are you doing? I think that Xiao Hu is quite a nice young man, he came to our house for you, also to help, you guys bought that vegetable station wasn't it to do something, you could have just told him, say you wanted to start a factory. Anyway, you have your biological mother to help invest and that Zhuang Yang to help you manage, once you make a name, it's all yours, what's wrong with that?"

"Mom, did you forget, I'm soon going to the capital, who has time to waste here in this small county."

Furthermore, that Zhuang said, if she wanted to start a factory she'd have to rely on herself, she wouldn't manage it for her.

What could she do? All the easy jobs were snatched by that little bitch Lin Chuxia.

Mother Lin questioned suspiciously, "Is she really going to take you to the capital? It's been so long, why hasn't she come to pick you up yet? Did she leave already without you?"

"How could that be? She still has some things to handle here, once she's done, she'll come to get me. Didn't she say before, to let me stay with you a little longer as it won't be as convenient to meet after?"

Talking about this, Mother Lin also became sentimental.

"Jiayi, I'm still not comfortable with you going to the capital. Why don't you talk to her about it, you don't want to go anyway, didn't you say last time that talking about it was enough not to go, why suddenly bring it up again?"

"Mom, come on, last time I didn't want to go study in the capital, you know well that I'm not made for studying. This time she said I don't have to study if I don't want to, just wants to bring me over to live, why wouldn't I go to such a good prospect? She also said that if I wanted, I could work in her company over there, she's going to invest in an enterprise in the capital just to invest for me, wouldn't that be mine in the future? I'd be foolish not to go."

Lin Jiayi had been longing for such a life recently.

"The capital, ah, no matter what, is bigger than Lin Chuxia's factory."

"But without your dad and me, what if she's not good to you? You should talk to her about opening the factory in Ancheng, didn't you agree on that before? You can open a factory in Ancheng and your dad and I will help you overlook it."

"Mom, you're really shortsighted, a factory in Ancheng is nowhere near as majestic as a factory in the capital."

No matter how big Lin Chuxia's factory is, it can't compare with one in the capital.

However, after saying this, she also became anxious.

That day, that Zhuang came looking for her; it seemed urgent, so eager to have her leave immediately.

So many days have passed, and why is there no word now?

Even with something to handle, she could have asked Zhuang Yang to pass on a message.

Chapter 650: Heartless

For more than twenty days, there had been no news. Ever since she recognized the one named Zhuang, they had never gone this long without meeting.

Just as she was thinking, a small car stopped outside the door, it was Zhuang Jingshu's car.

Lin Jiayi's eyes lit up, "She's here, Mom. Later, if she wants to take me away, don't bring up these trivial matters anymore. Once I'm in the capital, I'll send money to you. Once I'm settled there, I'll bring you and Dad over to enjoy life."

Mother Lin nodded repeatedly, "My daughter is right. My vision is short-sighted. This small county is nothing compared to the capital. You focus well over there, and your father and I will be waiting for your good news."

Seeing both Zhuang Jingshu and Zhuang Yang get out of the car, both Mother Lin and Lin Jiayi rushed out to greet them.

Lin Jiayi spoke with a smile, "Mom, I'm all packed. Am I leaving today?"

Mother Lin also added, "Sister, though it's not appropriate for me to say, you and Jiayi are real mother and daughter, but after all, I raised Jiayi for over twenty years. Naturally, I hope for Jiayi's well-being. This time we won't delay the child's future. You can rest assured, Jiayi can go to the capital with you today."

Mother Lin's voice was not small, noticing that as Zhuang Jingshu's car stopped at the entrance, passersby gathered to watch.

Ever since her daughter Jiayi acknowledged such a wealthy mother, their family had become prominent in this village.

Who wouldn't envy Lin Jiayi?

When it was said that Lin Jiayi would go to the capital, and Zhuang Jingshu hadn't come for so long, those envious ones in the village wanted to see them make a joke of themselves.

Now let them see, Lin Jiayi is leaving soon, all they can do is be envious.

Zhuang Jingshu stood in the courtyard, not taking a step forward.

She looked indifferently at the two women in front of her, their smug demeanor was truly identical.

She didn't have time to circle around with this mother and daughter. She might as well go back to care for her daughter and granddaughter.

"Guo Cuihua," she directly called by name, "I remember back then your Lin Family promised me to treat my daughter well, although it was Old Lady Lin who decided to take in the child, you Lin Family members were all there, we left our money and tickets, and promised a generous reward when we came for the child. How did you respond to me back then, have you forgotten?"

Mother Lin didn't know why Zhuang Jingshu was bringing this up again, she hadn't seen her going through old records before.

She said bluntly, "Of course, I remember, look, Jiayi was raised just fine for you. Not to mention anything else, for over twenty years, I always treated Jiayi as my own daughter, even dearer than my biological daughter. This you can ask the elders of Daqing Mountain Village. I, Guo Cuihua, would not go back on my word from back then, I am not that heartless."

"Is that so?"

"It surely is."

Mother Lin replied quickly, raising her head to meet Zhuang Jingshu's deep gaze.

A few seconds later, her heart began to race, and she eventually dared not meet her gaze, forcing out two awkward laughs.

"I say sister, why are you saying this? Jiayi is packed, she's been thinking about you these days, she said she wants to go to Yan City to visit you, afraid you're too busy and wanting to help. See how considerate the child is."

Zhuang Jingshu ignored her words, "But I cannot understand, as a mother, if you were entrusted by someone, diligently fulfilling the task, treating the other's child as your own is already commendable, why would someone treat a stranger's child more importantly than their own, even to the extent of being harsh to their own child? So is Lin Jiayi your biological daughter or is Lin Chuxia your biological daughter?"

At the last sentence, Mother Lin's face drastically changed.

"Sister, what do you mean by this?"

"Guo Cuihua, do you really think your side of the story can deceive everyone?"

Lin Jiayi also realized something, she tightly held onto Mother Lin's arm, her mind a blank.

Didn't her mom say it's impossible for her to know?

Mother Lin had the same thought, only she knew about that matter, back when they left the village the children were still young, they hadn't made a big name, as long as she stayed firm, anyone's words wouldn't matter.

She had long observed and found that Lin Chuxia did not resemble Zhuang Jingshu at all.

Even if a daughter's features resemble the father's, at Lin Chuxia's age, the looks of men and women differ greatly.

Not to mention Zhuang Jingshu's husband had been dead for over a decade.

She panicked for only a few seconds before regaining her composure.

Especially with her daughter tightly clutching her arm like holding onto a lifeline.

She couldn't mess up now. Her daughter had already divorced, couldn't return to the Li Family, what kind of man could a twice-married woman hope to remarry?

Thus Lin Jiayi must be Zhuang Jingshu's daughter.

"Oh dear sister, where did you hear such gossip? Heaven and earth, I raised your daughter well, and here you are doubting me, I can't live like this."

Zhuang Jingshu hadn't visited Daqing Mountain Village for so long; it surely wasn't something the villagers said.

Even if they spoke, she wasn't afraid.

The most probable was Lin Chuxia; both were in Yan City, maybe some collusion.

It was certainly that damn girl.

"Let me tell you sister, I'm upright and righteous, don't listen to others' nonsense, especially that damn girl Chuxia, she's been a liar since childhood, no truth in her mouth, I am her mother, I know who I gave birth to and who not; I have a clear sense, Jiayi is your daughter, there's no mistake about it, I remember clearly."

"Is that so?" Zhuang Jingshu looked at her plainly, her eyes cold, "I remember my daughter had a birthmark when she was born, since Ms. Guo insists Jiayi is my daughter and claims there's no mistake, why don't you describe where the birthmark is, Jiayi is here too, we can verify it right now."

Birthmark?

Mother Lin almost couldn't keep her expression in check.

She exchanged a glance with Lin Jiayi.

They never knew if Lin Chuxia had any birthmarks.

When Old Lady Lin gave her Lin Chuxia, Lin Chuxia was already two or three years old.

If not for the money and tickets, Mother Lin wouldn't want to raise such a burden, so why would she care about any marks on her body?

"Th-this child grew up so big, marks fading is quite common."

"Is it so? Then call Chuxia over, let them both verify it on the spot, either it's faded or Ms. Guo remembered wrongly."

Mother Lin's face changed immediately.

If Lin Chuxia truly had a mark, calling her would surely expose it.

She bitterly ground her teeth, "Honestly sister, that damn girl is very cunning. If she wanted to deceive you, she'd definitely put in a lot of effort, maybe she saw the birthmark on Jiayi when young, then deliberately drew it to fool you. I still say this, I'm their biological mother, who's my real daughter I wouldn't mistake. Even if Jiayi's birthmark faded, it could have faded after. Nowadays, anything can be faked, don't let that damn girl fool you, hurt your own daughter's heart."