

Weak B 1091

Chapter 1091: Is That the Truth?

Time passed without knowing how long, the kiss ended, and Luo Yanqing buried his head in Kang Li's neck, emitting a low laugh that sounded very pleasant.

"I've never seen a man as sly as you!"

Not sure where he learned it, but he knew how to use this trick on her.

"Little fox, am I as sly as you?"

Putting away his laughter, Luo Yanqing's eyes shimmered as he asked with a smile.

"Let go, I need to read." Being held tightly by the man, sitting on his lap, Kang Li couldn't help but struggle. She didn't want to talk with him right now.

Let's see if he dares to do a surprise attack on her again.

Luo Yanqing: "No."

Kang Li: "Childish."

Luo Yanqing: "Hmm."

"What are you hmm-ing for?"

Kang Li's beautiful brows knitted slightly, clearly asking the obvious.

"You know why I'm hmm-ing."

Luo Yanqing's clear yet gentle voice carried a hint of laughter.

"I don't know."

Kang Li played dumb.

"Then I'll say it clearly." Luo Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes were filled with laughter. Seeing this, Kang Li "hmm"ed, lifted her chin: "Go ahead."

Luo Yanqing rubbed his forehead against his little girl's forehead gently: "I'm just childish, what are you going to do about it?"

"I... I'll bite you!"

Kang Li hesitated for a moment, deliberately gritting her teeth.

"Go ahead, will you bite here or here?" Freeing up one hand, Luo Yanqing pointed to his handsome face, then to his neck. Unexpectedly, Kang Li took advantage of his unguarded moment and bit his lip directly.

Though Kang Li didn't bite too hard, it wasn't light either, causing Luo Yanqing to immediately hiss, feeling pain in his lower lip.

"Scared now?"

Looking at the man's lips, at the place she had bitten, where a trace of blood oozed, Kang Li felt a bit regretful, but her face did not reveal any unusual expression.

Luo Yanqing: "Didn't feel anything." Implying he didn't feel pain, so naturally he wasn't afraid.

"You're really clingy today, I shouldn't have come to the study!" Kang Li lost her temper, she wrapped her arms around the man's neck, buried her head in his neck: "Time flies too fast!"

Embracing each other, Luo Yanqing nodded: "Yes, time flies quickly, like in a blink my vacation is over... Tomorrow I have to go back to the office, I really wish time could stop at this moment."

Kang Li held the man's face in her hands, looking directly into his eyes and asked: "Is this sincere?"

"Hmm."

Luo Yanqing didn't blink, nodding without hesitation.

"Liar. In your heart, work is more important than anything, don't think I don't know." With that, Kang Li twisted the man's handsome face for a moment.

Luo Yanqing: "If time were to stop at this moment, in my heart there's only you and nothing else."

"But is that possible? Time stops for no one, but what you said makes me happy." Giving the man's handsome face a big kiss, Kang Li said: "Once you're back at the office, focus on your work, I've got things covered at home, you don't have to worry!"

After a moment of silence, Luo Yanqing spoke: "How about we transfer Luo Mingrui and the others to Shuimu University..."

"Don't disrupt the children, joining a new school means they'll have a phase of adjustment, which might affect their studies to some extent." Kang Li didn't agree, she said, pressing her lips and remaining silent for a moment, then added: "I take fifty minutes at most to bike to class, on rainy days I just take the bus..."

Luo Yanqing interrupted: "No way, that's too hard for you!"

"You think it's hard, but I think it's nothing."

Chapter 1092: How Did We End Up Praising Each Other?

Speaking, Kang Li pried away Luo Yanqing's hand from her waist and stood up: "If possible, I actually don't need to attend classes."

"..."

Luo Yanqing was puzzled, though he somewhat guessed. Kang Li went on: "Didn't you notice that during classes, I basically keep my head down, busy with my own things?"

"I understand now."

Luo Yanqing looked serious: "You're not just busy with your own stuff in my class, but in other teachers' classes too."

Kang Li nodded: "That's right. I will mention it to the school leadership later, I should graduate this summer, and then I'll go directly to internship."

"How could I forget, you published several papers last year."

Luo Yanqing lifted the corners of his mouth, smiling: "I'll call the principal now, after all, I've mentioned to him before about your early graduation, now that you have a specific time, it's better I let him know."

At this, Luo Yanqing got up from his chair and gently pinched Kang Li's cute nose: "How come you're so impressive?! It takes others four years to graduate, but you only need a year and a half, and you've taken courses from two majors. If your classmates knew about this, they'd probably be jaw-dropped."

"Very surprised? Weren't you the same back then?"

Kang Li raised her eyebrows: "Entered university at fifteen or sixteen with a perfect score in science, then graduated in about two years, and was sent abroad by the country for further study. It usually takes at least five or six years to achieve academic success, especially for obtaining dual PhDs, but you achieved it in three years. We're similar, let's not praise each other any more!"

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing was stunned for a moment, then chuckled softly: "How did it become mutual praise? I genuinely think you're incredible!"

Kang Li: "I think the same." As she finished speaking, the two looked at each other and laughed in unison.

...

Though it's the season of spring blossoms now, the nights are still a bit chilly.

"Be honest with your brother, what about your colleague?"

The night was silent, Min Rui, Xiao Loh En, and Cai Xiufen were all asleep, even Luo Yanqing had gone back to the bedroom, sitting against the headboard reading a book. In the living room, aside from Kang Guoan, only Kang Li remained.

The two sat facing each other on the sofa. Kang Guoan specifically stopped Kang Li to talk to her heart to heart.

"Brother, you're putting me in a difficult spot."

Kang Li shook her head with a smile, she said: "Actually, when you asked me this question, your heart already leans toward being with Wang Pan."

"Absolutely not."

Kang Guoan shook his head decisively.

Kang Li: "Let me put it this way, if you're really unsure, maybe first ask Wang Pan, ask why she's teary-eyed whenever she sees you these past few days, ask what grievances she's facing."

Kang Guoan: "Is it necessary for me to ask her these things?"

Kang Li looked serious: "Brother, if you aren't thinking of dating Wang Pan, why insist on meeting her when she seeks you out?"

"I..."

Kang Guoan was momentarily tongue-tied.

"Self-deception isn't good, brother, you should really ask your own heart!"

Kang Li stood up, she walked toward the bedroom, but after taking two or three steps, she paused and looked back at Kang Guoan: "It's getting late, brother should go to bed early."

"Hasn't brother thought it through?"

Watching Kang Li lie down on the bed, Luo Yanqing casually asked, in light of the troubles of Kang Guoan that Kang Li had mentioned to Luo Yanqing in the study in the afternoon.

"He just dislikes it when women cry easily, acting like they're suffering greatly. Apart from that, he has a favorable impression of Wang Pan."

Chapter 1093: Yes, Yes, Yes, I Did Say That...

Kang Li's tone was light and indifferent, without any detectable emotion, but Luo Yanqing still sensed a special undertone. "Your attitude towards your classmate has changed. Let's put it this way, you don't seem to support your brother dating your classmate anymore?"

Hearing this, Kang Li glanced at the man: "Did I?"

Luo Yanqing was still leaning against the headboard; his gaze was indulgent and gentle as it met Kang Li's clear, piercing eyes. He curved his lips into a smile and asked, "What do you think?"

"No."

That was Kang Li's response.

"Xiao Li, the emotions in your eyes and the tone of your voice tell me you..."

Before Luo Yanqing could finish, Kang Li suddenly interrupted, "Don't say it. I admit I've started to have some opinions about Wang Pan. I think if my brother were really to date her... it wouldn't be quite suitable.

And this unsuitability is something I personally see, selfishly, that although Wang Pan has a good personality and she's fine as a friend, the thought of my brother having to consider her feelings in everything, always revolving around her when they meet, is something I can't bear."

Luo Yanqing laughed: "You're jealous?"

Rolling her eyes, Kang Li said indifferently, "Do I need to be?!"

"Then think about how we interact with each other." Luo Yanqing smiled at Kang Li. Upon hearing this, Kang Li squinted her eyes: "Isn't it like how a normal couple interacts?"

"Xiao Li, being with you, no matter what happens, I always consider your feelings first. I also enjoy constantly revolving around you, helping with everything I can. Now, do you understand?"

With his slender and well-defined fingers, Luo Yanqing gently brushed the tip of Kang Li's nose, his captivating phoenix eyes brimming with laughter.

"...I don't understand, I don't understand anything, annoying!"

Glaring at the man, Kang Li, who had been lying flat, suddenly turned over, lying on her side with her back to Luo Yanqing.

"You understand very well, and you know that if your brother really does it, he's not wrong at all. You're just upset because your brother was previously slandered, but your classmate didn't trust him enough, making you feel uncomfortable and think she's not worthy of your brother."

Listening to Luo Yanqing's analysis, Kang Li replied sulkily, "Yes, yes, you're right."

His little wife was having a tantrum, which Luo Yanqing found adorable. He spoke again in his clear yet gentle voice, "Didn't you also say that you understand your classmate? After all, she doesn't know your brother very well, and it's understandable to question his character upon hearing he has a girlfriend and a son, or that he abandoned them."

"Yes, yes, I did say that, but understanding is one thing. I just don't like someone questioning my brother's character, especially since she wanted to pursue my brother from the first time she saw him.

And she has taken action. From a time perspective, she and my brother have known each other for almost a year. How can she doubt my brother's conduct just because of some gossip?

She could have simply asked my brother to clarify, and I wouldn't have any negative opinions of her. But instead, she chose to approach me with suspicion to get answers, which naturally leads me to have some opinions about her. Isn't that reasonable?"

Sitting up, Kang Li faced the man, poked his chest lightly with her index finger, and looked displeased: "Tell me, am I wrong to have an opinion?"

Luo Yanqing grabbed her pale, slender finger with a smile on his lips and said, "You're right, you're right. Blame it on your classmate for clearly liking your brother but not giving him enough trust."

Chapter 1094: Wrongly Accused, I Honestly Don't Know

"Now that's more like it."

Kang Li flashed a proud smile, letting out a light "hmph."

"How come you're so adorable?"

Pinching Kang Li's nose lightly, Luo Yanqing's eyes brimming with affection.

Kang Li lightly tapped his hand, pretending to be angry: "My nose isn't Play-Doh for you to squeeze and pinch."

"Play-Doh?"

Luo Yanqing didn't know what Play-Doh was, but he guessed it was similar to mud, so he didn't bother asking Kang Li for an explanation. He said, "It's like mud, right?!"

Kang Li said nothing.

Luo Yanqing continued, "Your nose is so pretty; it can't possibly be Play-Doh that people can pinch for fun."

"Then why are you pinching and squeezing my nose?"

With her eyes wide open like a fox's, Kang Li met the man's gaze directly.

Luo Yanqing awkwardly touched his nose, then coughed twice, covering his lips with his fist, as he leaned closer to Kang Li and said, "Come, pinch and squeeze my nose too!"

"I'm not as silly as you are," Kang Li said, but she wasn't upset at all. She knew the man was expressing affection, whether he squeezed or pinched her nose.

She was being childish, simply looking for something to fuss about.

Luo Yanqing tucked Kang Li back under the covers, kissed her forehead, and said softly, "Okay, I'm the one being silly."

He lifted Kang Li's chin with his index finger and pecked her lips: "There, let your little brother handle his own business. Besides, you said you wouldn't meddle with whether he and your classmate get together. Let's just focus on living our life contentedly. If they succeed, we'll congratulate them; if not, it means it's not meant to be."

After a brief silence, Kang Li sighed lightly, "I've been a bit petty."

Luo Yanqing: "You're not petty; you're just worried for your little brother ahead of time."

Kang Li chuckled, "I didn't expect my Professor Luo to be so good at comforting people, really amazing!"

"That's because you taught me well!"

Luo Yanqing's eyes were filled with affection, and as Kang Li looked into them, her cheeks blushed. She moved her lips silently and suddenly buried her head in his chest: "Nonsense, I never taught you anything."

"Are you sure?"

Luo Yanqing held his girl tightly and whispered in her ear: "Every word you say to me in our daily life is 'teaching' me..."

"Still talking nonsense?!" Kang Li raised her head, glaring at him, and pinched the soft flesh of his waist: "Stop talking nonsense, I always respect you, never had such thoughts."

Thinking she'd shut him down, Luo Yanqing unexpectedly laughed and asked: "What thoughts haven't you had?"

Kang Li acted fierce, saying: "No pretending to be confused!"

"Wronged, I truly don't know."

Luo Yanqing was feigning innocence.

Having had her temper disarmed by him, Kang Li pinched his prominent nose and jokingly gritted her teeth: "Listen closely, I never intended to teach you anything!"

"Really?"

Luo Yanqing pretended not to believe it.

Kang Li looked at him for a while, speaking leisurely and calmly: "In my opinion, a good man should learn self-regulation, striving to become his wife's 'Twenty-four Filial Acts' husband!"

"What does 'Twenty-four Filial Acts' husband mean?"

Luo Yanqing genuinely didn't understand.

Kang Li: "A 'Twenty-four Filial Acts' husband loves his wife deeply and cares for her attentively. In Sichuan dialect, it means being 'obedient.'

Chapter 1095: Could She Really Be a Rich Young Lady...

Trying to hold back his laughter, Luo Yanqing asked, "Have I met the standard?"

Gently pinching the man's handsome face, Kang Li said lightly, "You're doing okay."

"Honey, I'll work hard to turn your 'okay' into 'amazing'!"

Hearing Luo Yanqing's words, Kang Li couldn't hold it in anymore. She buried her head back into the man's chest, her shoulders shaking with laughter.

Luo Yanqing, seeing this, gently rubbed the top of her head.

"Careful not to laugh too hard."

At his words, Kang Li stopped laughing. "Thank you for your kindness, but I don't feel like laughing now."

Luo Yanqing lowered his voice, "Then shall we do something else, what do you think?"

"I don't want to."

Kang Li shook her head.

Luo Yanqing said, "Tomorrow, I'm going back to the institute..."

Dragging out his words, Luo Yanqing started taking action at the same time.

The night was peaceful, and during the day, when Kang Li and Kang Guoan, along with the elder, were chatting idly, they mentioned someone, Xu Chunxia. At this moment, she lay excitedly awake, unable to sleep.

Could it be... could it be that she really is a rich family's daughter, and not born into the Xu family... treated as worthless by the yelling and beatings of her whole life?

It must be true, she shouldn't doubt the lady... yes, she shouldn't doubt the lady, she absolutely cannot doubt her. After all, not only is she a great benefactor, but also so noble and kind, she would never deceive her with such things!

Additionally, the lady said her eyes and eyebrows looked much like hers and that shortly after she was born, when bringing her home from the hospital, she suddenly fainted. When she woke up again, she found nothing in her arms.

No, tomorrow she must talk to the lady, no, talk to her mom, maybe it was that wicked woman from the Xu family who secretly took her. That's why she's been treated with nothing but scolding and beatings over the years, like a workhorse.

In another room, Fang Su listened to the snoring beside her, wrinkling her nose disdainfully.

Indeed, Xu Chunxia now lived with the Feng family, having moved from a cramped and damp little room to this spacious and bright guest room today at noon.

The reason for the change was due to a shift in identity.

And this so-called identity shift had to be traced back to a few days prior.

That midday, a middle-aged man from the relevant department brought a gentleman wearing gold-rimmed glasses and a suit, appearing about thirty-five or thirty-six, who looked like he just returned from overseas, to the door of the Feng family home.

"Comrade Fang, is it you in this photo?"

"...What's the matter?"

"If it's you in this photo, then you are the person Mr. Wang is looking for. As for why Mr. Wang is looking for you, you can discuss it privately. But if it's not you in the photo, then we won't disturb you further."

"Where did the photo come from?"

"Never mind the source of the photo for now, we need to confirm whether you and the photo depict the same person."

"It's me."

Fang Su nodded, recognizing the photo... it brought back memories from years ago and who the photo had come from.

But... she found it hard to believe that person hadn't forgotten her after all these years... didn't he abandon her and go abroad? Now, having someone show up with her old photo, what did he mean by that?

The middle-aged comrade felt ecstatic seeing Fang Su nod. He firmly believed he couldn't be wrong because he had seen this Comrade Fang more than once by old Feng's side, knowing she was old Feng's second wife, and that old Feng was very fond of his young bride.

Now that Comrade Fang had acknowledged her identity, it meant... when Mr. Jiang, overseas, returned to recognize his kin, he would surely learn from his lawyer, Mr. Wang, that he had been a great help, and there would be thanks owed to him.

Chapter 1096 Implementation

Alright, he doesn't care about any gratitude. The reason he's helping Mr. Wang today is solely to enable Mr. Jiang to make significant investments domestically.

For example, setting up a factory in the name of Jiang's, or supporting state-owned enterprises within his area in North City.

In any case, regardless of the kind of investment Mr. Jiang intends to make, he will definitely be the person who contacts him domestically. In this way, his future ascent to a higher position will be much easier.

This middle-aged comrade's surname is Hao, first name Jian. In his work, he habitually likes to maneuver, but the issue is that he has never made a slip in all his years of working.

The Mr. Wang he speaks of, indeed Lawyer Wang, has come at the behest of his client to find his early-separated wife in the country, and then through this wife, to find their child.

The photograph in Lawyer Wang's hand was given by the client Mr. Jiang. When he saw Fang Su nod and acknowledge the woman in the photo, he asked, "Miss, could you please tell me your full name?"

Suppressing a maelstrom of emotions, Fang Su calmly said, "My last name is Fang, my original name was Sumei, but now I have dropped the 'Mei' part."

"Lady Fang, do you know a Mr. Jiang?"

Lawyer Wang asked again.

Fang Su nodded.

"Do you remember the exact time when you separated from Mr. Jiang?"

Seeing Lawyer Wang had quite a few questions, Hao Jian said, "Lawyer Wang, feel free to talk slowly with Comrade Fang. I have other work and will return to the unit first. If you need anything else, just come to our unit to find me."

"Okay."

Lawyer Wang nodded gently.

Hao Jian: "Lawyer Wang, my surname is Hao, not the 'hao' of good or bad but the 'hao' comprised of 'chi' with an ear radical, single name Jian, the 'jian' of construction."

"I will remember Mr. Hao Jian's name, thank you!" Lawyer Wang shook hands with Hao Jian, and after Hao Jian left the Feng family, he was invited by Fang Su to the study.

"Please sit."

Fang Su raised her hand, smiling as she invited Lawyer Wang to sit on the sofa. She led him to the study to prevent her early years' matters from being known by the people in this house.

Because up to now, she doesn't know why this Lawyer Wang came back to the country looking for her on behalf of that person.

Lawyer Wang took a seat and said, "I am Lawyer Wang beside Mr. Jiang Boya. Today I appear in Lady Fang's house to ask on behalf of Mr. Jiang whether the child you had back then arrived safely? If she is still in this world, now... where is she?"

"Did he ask you to find me... just to ask about the child?"

Fang Su's expression was complex as she looked at Lawyer Wang, "Has he been doing well for all these years? Surely he has settled down abroad, his wife must have given him several children, right?" She was deliberately prying, using a slightly jealous tone.

Letting Lawyer Wang feel she's just a slightly jealous woman, suggesting there is still Jiang Boya in her heart.

With a slight press of his lips, Lawyer Wang studied Fang Su, silent for a moment before speaking, "Mr. Jiang naturally also entrusted me to inquire about Lady Fang's life domestically. As for other matters, they belong to Mr. Jiang's privacy, which I'm not at liberty to disclose. However, the reason Mr. Jiang sent me to find Lady Fang is very simple; he wants to make amends to Lady Fang and that child."

Upon hearing the word "amends," Fang Su felt both a pang of bitterness and delight.

Having been abandoned back then but now still remembered domestically about an existing 'her,' should she be happy? Happy that Jiang Boya hasn't entirely erased her from his mind? A slight heartache made Fang Su internally tell herself not to be sad; that person isn't worth her sadness...

Chapter 1097 - Lies

Since he wants to compensate her, she'll accept it!

As for the premature baby girl she abandoned in the restroom trash can at the health clinic... she can only blame her bad luck for having such a despicable father, it's not her fault!

Fang Su's eyelids drooped, her eyes filled with tears. She looked back up at Lawyer Wang: "I don't need his compensation. Back then... when he left me, to be honest, I felt really upset,

but the child is innocent. I endured the heartache and extreme physical discomfort... and eventually gave birth to the child, but I couldn't afford to raise her, and the childbirth caused me significant physical damage,

there was no other way, so I entrusted her to be raised by a farmer couple. She was a daughter, and I would visit her from time to time, and if I couldn't make it, I'd send some money and coupons. When she was almost an adult, I brought her to my current home."

Lawyer Wang's eyes lit up: "So, that means I can see the child now?"

Hearing this, Fang Su was stunned for a moment, then shook her head: "She's working out of town, and during the New Year, I mentioned to my husband about transferring her back to work in North City this year."

"I see..."

Lawyer Wang lowered his gaze, with a bit of complexity in his emotions, and when he looked up again, nothing was visible. He said, "Do you have any photos of her?"

Fang Su: "She doesn't like taking photos."

Lawyer Wang: "What does she like then?"

Fang Su: "Reading, the child likes reading."

Lawyer Wang: "Not into sports?"

"Well... I haven't really noticed." Fang Su said with a bitter smile at the corner of her mouth: "I'm not a good mother, I didn't take care of her growing up, I owe her a lot."

Time slipped by, and Lawyer Wang and Fang Su chatted for about half an hour. He stood up, took out a stack of US Dollars from his briefcase, and smiled, saying: "Take this money and buy something for the young lady, when Mr. Jiang returns to the country, he will give you and the child the compensation you deserve."

Fang Su didn't accept the stack of US Dollars; she asked: "Does Lawyer Wang plan to leave North City, or..."

"I need to quickly return to Mr. Jiang's side and personally tell Mr. Jiang about you and the young lady. If possible, I think in a little over a month, I will accompany Mr. Jiang back to the country."

Bending down, Lawyer Wang placed the stack of US Dollars on the coffee table and extended his hand to Fang Su: "Thank you, Lady Fang, for informing me about the young lady, and also thank you for having the young lady for Mr. Jiang!"

Fang Su's smile was bittersweet. She shook hands with Lawyer Wang and said: "The daughter is also mine. Since I conceived her, even if it cost my life, I would still give birth to her, so you don't need to thank me for that."

Hearing this, Lawyer Wang said nothing. He maintained a polite smile as he and Fang Su walked out of the study, then they bade each other farewell.

After escorting him to the courtyard gate, Fang Su returned to the living room and sat on the sofa, lost in thought.

Until a voice sounded: "Madam, has the guest left?"

"Yes."

Fang Su nodded.

"For lunch, how about we make dumplings, Madam?"

This voice came from the young maid at home. Hearing this, Fang Su stared at the maid for a long while, motioned her to sit on the sofa opposite her, and then asked: "I remember you said your home is in a village called Laoan Town in the Northwest, right?"

"My home is there."

The young maid nodded vigorously.

Fang Su casually asked: "Do you have any siblings at home, how many?"

Chapter 1098 - Plotting for Her Own Gain

The maid: "I have an older sister and an older brother, I am the third in the family, with a younger brother and two younger sisters below me." Under Fang Su's unblinking gaze, the maid felt a tightness in her heart, a bit uneasy, and asked, "Madam, did I do something wrong? Please tell me, and I'll change it!"

Shaking her head, Fang Su spoke: "No, you go ahead and be busy!"

...

A few days passed in a flash, and today, Fang Su made a bold decision, to acknowledge the maid as the child she had prematurely given birth to years ago.

After all, it has been more than twenty years, if she said the maid was her child, then she was. Regarding the maid's family, just give them some sweeteners, wouldn't they be at her mercy?

Moreover, the maid was someone she picked up from the street during the New Year.

Feverish, collapsed on the ground, not a penny on her. Not knowing why, she, who usually did not meddle in other people's business, had a rare moment of kindness, instructing the driver to stop the car and take the person to the hospital first. Later, when she learned the girl had nowhere to go, and thinking she just happened to need a maid at home, she brought her back.

"Madam, did you need me for something?"

The maid was washing clothes. Upon hearing Fang Su's voice, the owner of the house, she quickly wiped her hands on her apron and hurried to the master bedroom.

"Sit."

Looking at the maid in front of her, Fang Su's eyes gradually reddened, her voice hoarse: "Child, sit down."

The maid shook her hands repeatedly: "No, no, Madam, whatever you need to say to me, I can listen while standing."

"You... listen, sit down quickly. I have something very important to tell you..." The words had not yet left her mouth, but tears were already streaming from Fang Su's eyes: "Child, have a seat!"

"Madam, don't cry, I'll sit, I'll sit now."

The maid's mind was filled with confusion, not knowing what was wrong with the lady of the house. She seemed very out of sorts.

"Chunxia..."

"Ah? Madam, I'm here!"

Wasn't the lady always calling her "Xiao Xu"? Why is she calling her by her name today, and in such a fond voice?

"Chunxia, my daughter..." Sitting by the bedside, at this moment, Fang Su stood up, took a few steps to the maid, and embraced her.

The maid was Xu Chunxia, once a good friend of Kang Li. Hearing the lady calling her "Chunxia," she stood up in shock.

"Madam... Madam, I'm... I'm not your daughter. My last name is Xu, I'm Xu Chunxia, my home is in Aoli Village, I..."

Held in Fang Su's embrace, Xu Chunxia's body was stiff.

"Child, you are my daughter, back then..."

Fang Su repeated the lie she had told to Lawyer Wang, albeit with slight alterations. Afterwards, with a pained expression, she stroked Xu Chunxia's face: "It's all mom's fault, letting you suffer all these years!"

Xu Chunxia came to her senses, broke free from Fang Su's embrace, and retreated step by step until her back was against the wall, shaking her head repeatedly: "Madam, you must be mistaken, I'm really not your daughter. I have parents, I have brothers and sisters..."

"Good child. Mom knows it's hard for you to accept all at once, but take a good look at mom's eyes and brows, then look in the mirror at yourself. Don't you see our eyes and brows are exactly alike?"

Fang Su said this as if giving Xu Chunxia a psychological suggestion.

After spending not a short time under the same roof, she had already seen through the little maid thoroughly.

Sensitive and self-abased, for her to escape from home, hopping a train to North City, one can well imagine she must not have had a good life at home.

Chapter 1099 - It Feels a Bit Like Dreaming

Moreover, the young maid herself said,

she had to run away because her parents wanted to sell her to a fool as a wife, even feeding her medicine, trying to make her marry the fool.

So, she had no choice but to seek her sister's help and secretly leave home, thinking that by escaping to a distant place like North City, her parents wouldn't find her.

Xu Chunxia pressed her lips tightly and said nothing. Her expression gradually shifted from shock to acceptance, her lips quivered, and after a while, she asked hesitantly, "Ma... Madam, are... are you really not lying to me? Are you sure I'm your daughter?"

Her heart was filled with both tension and uncontrollable joy.

Fang Su nodded: "Mom is certain and sure."

Tears fell, and Fang Su pretended to be a loving mother, her gaze filled with pity. She gently stroked Xu Chunxia's face: "Perhaps it's hard for you to accept at the moment, but that's okay. Mom will give you time until you figure everything out, and it won't be too late to call me mom then."

Just like that, Fang Su claimed a daughter for herself, intending to mix truth with falsehood, looking forward to receiving double compensation in the future.

After all, that stack of US Dollars that Lawyer Wang gave her casually, she roughly estimated, could be exchanged for about ten thousand yuan.

It's evident that person is living quite well abroad.

Moreover, the Jiang Family was originally one of the top households in North City.

And for that person to run abroad with Old Master Jiang, they must have taken a large part of the assets. As for what couldn't be taken, it probably was all claimed by the country.

Thinking this way, Fang Su casually sent Xu Chunxia away, secretly concocting lies again to ensure that in front of Old Master Feng, Xu Chunxia's "daughter" status became legitimate.

Perhaps it was her lie that was too perfectly crafted, or perhaps Old Master Feng cherished this "young wife", in any case, Old Master Feng accepted without hesitation that he had another stepdaughter, accepting that the young maid in the family was the unfortunate daughter of his second-wife who had been lost outside in early years.

And he demanded that his two sons, Feng Wei and Feng Kai, treat their stepsister kindly.

The Feng Wei brothers nodded, verbally agreeing, "We will," while internally feeling that their father must be muddled, believing whatever this woman Fang Su says without considering the possibility of being deceived.

However, this so-called stepsister didn't have much impact on them, and since the old master wasn't worried about being deceived, they wouldn't bother arguing with a young maid about it.

Thus, after dinner, the family went about their usual affairs. When they saw Xu Chunxia, at most they nodded in greeting, without any extra words.

Well, to be precise, neither Feng Wei nor Feng Kai, nor their wives or children intended to converse with Xu Chunxia.

Because in this family, even towards Fang Su as the stepmother, the brothers' attitude remained indifferent.

Following their lead, their wives and children naturally stood on the same side as their husbands (fathers), treating Fang Su with politeness but not closeness.

In four words—lukewarm!

Again, being treated indifferently and as if she were air by those who were originally the homeowner, now her stepbrothers, Xu Chunxia felt it was no big deal.

She even thought this was far better than how Xu Chunwang and Xu Chunlai treated her.

At least... at least she wouldn't get beaten or starve because of them!

Unable to sleep from tossing and turning, Xu Chunxia simply sat up and gazed at the night outside the window, her facial expression slowly turning cold...

Chapter 1100 - Trapped in Lies

She didn't want to have any more entanglements with the Xu family. If she were to inform Madam—no, if she were to tell her mom about her days at the Xu family and her suspicions, it would inevitably lead to complications.

Let it be, what if the Xu family clung to her like a pest?

According to Madam... according to her mom, she had fainted by the roadside back then... and when she woke up, the bundle in her arms was gone. No matter what, the fact remains that the Xu family raised her for over twenty years.

Think about it, those were hard times, especially in the countryside. Who would steal a baby girl to raise for no reason?

Even in today's times, life for rural families isn't easy. If someone saw a baby by the roadside, especially a "liability," they'd probably pretend not to see it.

She knew her mom would realize this too. Given her mom's kindness, she might think... that she fainted on the ground, and passersby probably thought she starved to death on the roadside, but hearing the baby in her arms cry, they couldn't help but take the child home out of compassion.

If her mom thought this way, how could she not show the Xu family gratitude?

Treat those two of the Xu family as benefactors?

Thinking about this, Xu Chunxia's gaze turned gloomy. Why should she?

Though they did raise her, for over twenty years it was nothing but beatings and scoldings, even treating her like cattle. That paid off the kindness of raising her.

The door was gently pushed open. Hearing the sound, Xu Chunxia turned her head toward the door and saw the mother she had just reunited with during the day close the door casually and walk toward her.

"Can't sleep?"

Fang Su sat down by the bedside and clasped Xu Chunxia's hand: "Good child, don't overthink. Regardless of everything, your adoptive parents did give you a bowl of rice over these years,

letting you grow until this age, while I... I was physically depleted after just giving birth to you and fainted by the roadside holding you. It was your adoptive parents with kind hearts who, thinking I had

passed away, took you home to raise. When I woke up and didn't see you in my arms, I panicked and fainted again...

It was Uncle Feng who saved me, but the impact was such that I forgot I even had a daughter and thus never searched for you... Do you resent Mom?"

Upon hearing this, Xu Chunxia shook her head vigorously.

"Good child, Mom knows you're kind-hearted, but in the end, it's Mom's fault for losing you, causing you to suffer for so many years... But to prevent your dad from knowing you grew up in the mountains,

thinking you can't make it on a big stage, and refusing to acknowledge you as his daughter, Mom had no choice but to lie to the people your dad sent to find me... Saying I was forced to entrust you to a farming couple back then,

saying I brought you back when you were almost eighteen, saying you currently work away from home and will soon be transferred back to North City... Chunxia, Mom had no choice but to tell this lie, otherwise, your dad probably wouldn't recognize you... Do you know why?"

At this point, Fang Su was evidently manipulating Xu Chunxia, but Xu Chunxia didn't realize and simply shook her head naively.

"Your dad is a young master from a wealthy family, and he looks down the most on rustic country folks, especially those who are totally illiterate. So... Mom had no choice but to lie, in this way when your dad meets you, he should have a slightly good impression of you."

Pausing for a moment, Fang Su patted Xu Chunxia's hand and with a smile said, "By the way, in a few days once Mom finds a new housekeeper for the family, she'll take you out for a good shopping trip, restyling you from head to toe, and then have Uncle Feng arrange an easier job for you. How does that sound?"