

Weak B 1101

Chapter 1101: Foolish

"I... I'll do whatever Madam says!"

Chunxia wanted to shout "Mom," but the word just wouldn't come out.

When Fang Su heard "Madam" from Chunxia's mouth, she raised her hand to tuck the stray hair falling over her daughter's forehead behind her ear. She said, "Hearing you call me Madam makes me feel awful, but I know it's not your fault."

Seeing Fang Su's mood clearly take a downturn, Chunxia gathered her courage internally, hesitated for a moment, and finally whispered, "Mom..."

"Hey!"

Fang Su's eyebrows immediately softened into a smile. She responded gently and hugged Chunxia, patting her back, "From now on, you'll be called Leilei. That's the name Mom chose for you. Does it sound nice?"

"Mm."

Chunxia nodded.

"As long as you like it."

Fang Su said, her mouth full of disdain for this newfound daughter, and warned her, "Remember, no matter who asks you in the future, you must answer as I've told you, especially in front of your dad. You absolutely cannot say that Mom accidentally lost you."

Say that Mom was in a hopeless situation and entrusted you to your adoptive parents for care..." Blah blah blah, Fang Su considered all possible risks,

Woven a "perfect" lie for Chunxia, so she could deal with her "father" and the people around him in the future.

To prevent Chunxia from accidentally letting something slip and arousing suspicion.

After speaking, Fang Su, not hearing Chunxia respond, couldn't help frowning. She looked into Chunxia's eyes and asked, "Remember?"

"...Mm."

Chunxia paused for a moment and nodded lightly.

"You must remember, or your dad won't recognize you as his daughter and might even take it out on me. At that time, if your dad turns and leaves, who's going to look after you in the future? Though I'm your mom, this family is ultimately Uncle Feng's, and I have to consider his and his children's feelings..."

Before Fang Su could finish, Chunxia looked resolute, "Mom, I'll remember every word you said. No matter who asks me, I'll answer according to your instruction."

Upon hearing this, Fang Su's cold expression quickly softened. She said, "Silly girl, it's not like you have to respond to everyone who asks. For instance, if someone from your dad's side is deliberately finding fault, asking this and that in front of you, there's no need for you to answer him or her."

Chunxia: "Okay."

Fang Su: "I knew my Leilei is a clever girl. I'm so happy you remember what Mom said, truly!"

Her eyes moist, Fang Su's voice carried a hint of choking.

At this moment, Chunxia thought for a while and said, "Mom..."

"Mm?"

Fang Su wiped her eyes and looked at Chunxia, "What's wrong?"

"I... I told you before that I ran away from the Xu family in the middle of the night. They... they couldn't find me and mostly think I died outside. Can you... not go looking for them? They're all very greedy,

If... if they know you have money, they'd definitely latch onto you like parasites, repeatedly seeking benefits.

Also, once they know about our relationship, there's no guarantee they wouldn't talk about it to others, which might lead to my dad hearing about past events from someone else."

Hearing Chunxia say this, Fang Su was initially taken aback, then inwardly cursed Chunxia for being foolish, yet felt delighted. Following Chunxia's advice would certainly save her a lot of trouble.

Farmers don't care about a girl they see as "a worthless burden," especially if this "burden" runs away from home and might die outside. It wouldn't weigh on anyone's mind.

Chapter 1102: How Can You Say I'm Just Trying to Please Them?

The calculations in her mind were quick and loud like "pop pop pop," Fang Su was delighted, deeply feeling that Xu Chunxia was useful, and she thought adopting such a daughter was a smart move.

But she didn't show any sign of it on her face and instead asked, "Are you sure you don't want to contact your adoptive family? Are you sure you don't want mom to give your adoptive parents some

compensation, after all, they've raised you for over twenty years, even if they don't have merit, they've certainly put in the effort!"

Fang Su said pretending to be sincere.

"I will never return to that home again!"

Xu Chunxia said coldly, "Since I could barely walk, they made me work, constantly beating or scolding me, treating me like an animal. Over these years, the work I've done is enough to pay back what they spent raising me."

Feigning difficulty, Fang Su kept silent for a while.

"Mom... that family is not good people..."

In Xu Chunxia's eyes, there was a plea.

"Fine, mom will listen to you!"

She agreed readily, Fang Su stood up, "Leilei, from today on, you are Jiang Lei, not Xu Chunxia. Outside, you must say you are Jiang Lei."

"I am Jiang Lei, no matter who asks, I will say my name is Jiang Lei, I will never mention anything about the Xu family!"

Xu Chunxia's tone was firm and decisive, showing Fang Su her determination.

"That's good."

Fang Su nodded satisfactorily, "Go to bed early."

"Mm."

Xu Chunxia nodded.

After Fang Su closed the door and left, she lay back down in bed, her mouth involuntarily curling up, thinking to herself: I truly am a wealthy family's lady!

From now on, she won't have to live a life of hardship like before. She will wear nice clothes, wear beautiful little leather shoes, and will dress beautifully like Kang Libao...

Kang Libao!

What is she doing now?

Is she lying in bed with her impressive second-marriage husband talking gossip about her?

Pressing her lips together, Xu Chunxia slowly clenched her hands placed on either side of her body, silently saying, "Kang Libao, I am now named Jiang Lei, no longer Xu Chunxia. I will definitely marry a good man, a hundred times better than the second-marriage husband you married, just wait and see!"

Over in the courtyard.

Kang Li was lying in Luo Yanqing's arms, she asked, "You don't have any objections, right?"

"It is natural to honor one's parents, moreover, you want to use your money to buy a house for mom and dad in North City, if I have any objections, am I still human?"

Luo Yanqing casually stroked Kang Li's hair at the back of her head, his voice gentle, "Or why not set aside your money and just use the money I gave you to buy a big house for mom and dad as planned. That way, when the big brother comes to North City, they can all live in it."

Kang Li blurted out, "That's not necessary. You are the son-in-law, I am my parents' daughter, I want to honor my parents, want my brothers to have a place to stay when they come to North City, not needing you to curry favor!"

"How can you say I am currying favor? As a son-in-law, shouldn't I honor my father-in-law and mother-in-law?"

Luo Yanqing felt wronged, he said, "Mom and dad have treated me very well over the years, and mom in particular put aside everything from the hometown to come to North City to take care of you and Luo Mingrui and the others. If I can't even afford to buy a house for mom and dad, wouldn't I be too much of a failure as a person?"

"I didn't say you can't afford it."

Kang Li laughed slightly, "Your salary has to be used to support the family, to pay for the children's schooling, to buy me a big villa to live in, you haven't forgotten that, right?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head, "Haven't forgotten."

Kang Li: "Since you haven't forgotten, don't say anything!"

Before Luo Yanqing could speak, Kang Li's smiling voice rang out again:

Chapter 1103: Kang Li: How Can This Even Be Compared?

"With all the competitions I've participated in over the years, the state has given me quite a few rewards. Just last year when I went abroad for a competition, the prize money I won was already a hefty sum, enough for me to buy a two-entry courtyard house for my parents in North City."

Through "Dwen Dwen," she learned that many elderly people are returning to North City from the countryside after resuming work, wanting to reunite with their children abroad, rely on relatives abroad, or simply live overseas. They're thinking of quietly selling their old houses at home for a low price to take the money and leave as soon as possible.

Afraid of any further changes.

According to current prices, buying a small courtyard costs just a few thousand bucks, a two-entry one twelve or thirteen thousand at most, and the bigger ones are naturally more expensive.

With the money she had, buying a two-entry courtyard was just a drop in the bucket.

"I know, but that doesn't change my desire to be filial to my parents."

Luo Yanqing didn't give in.

"Professor Luo, can't you just be good? Do we need to distinguish between you and me? My being filial to my parents is equivalent to you being filial, and besides, the articles I've published and novels I've written over the years have brought me quite a bit of income too. Last year, the publisher printed and sold my novel, and you sat right next to me and saw exactly how much they gave me. You haven't forgotten, have you?"

"Yeah."

"So, what are you still insisting on? You and I are married; we are one. And I'm delighted that you want to be filial to my parents as well. Don't worry; when I buy the house, I'll tell my parents it was bought by both of us to show our respect to them."

"You make more money than I do."

"How's that a comparison? You're contributing to our country's scientific research, and what I do isn't as commendable as that."

"Your writing and novel publications are enlightening people's minds and cultivating their character, so your contribution to the country and society is no less than mine."

"Alright, alright, we're both amazing!"

Kang Li laughed out loud, looked up, and gave the man a light kiss on the chin, saying with a smile, "To be honest, I have a knack for making money. Just wait and see; I'll make so much money it'll leave you astounded."

Luo Yanqing kissed Kang Li's hair on her forehead and whispered softly, "Our family isn't short of money, so don't work too hard."

"I definitely won't overwork myself; I'm just investing."

Kang Li spoke nonchalantly, "When my investments yield a hefty return, I'll pour lots of money into your institute to support your research work. How about that, happy?"

Looking into Kang Li's bright eyes, Luo Yanqing smiled gently, "Very happy, but aren't you worried about the money?"

"What's there to be worried about? It's called harmonious collaboration between husband and wife, understand?"

Kang Li jutted her chin out proudly.

Luo Yanqing was moved, his lips quivered slightly as he softly said, "Got it!"

Then Kang Li changed the topic, "Once we buy the house and fix it up properly, I'll call home and invite Dad and my elder brother over."

"Do as you see fit; I fully support your decision."

Hearing this from Luo Yanqing, Kang Li smiled, "My Luo Professor is the best."

Then she covered her mouth and yawned, before changing her expression suddenly, "It's all your fault for tiring me out. I was going to chat with you some more, but now I'm so tired my eyes can't stay open, and every part of my body hurts!"

"It's my fault."

He kissed Kang Li's forehead and said, "Go to sleep, I'll massage your lower back."

Chapter 1104: Found the Right Person

Upon hearing this, Kang Li uttered an "oh" and soon fell into a deep sleep.

...

Let's talk about Lawyer Wang. That day, while leaving the Feng family and returning to the hotel, he noticed someone tailing him. Without much hesitation, Lawyer Wang guessed something.

Recalling the interaction with Fang Su at the Feng family and the doubts that arose during their conversation, Lawyer Wang couldn't help but mull over Fang Su's words. Then he remembered the instructions from his employer, Mr. Jiang Boya, before flying back to the country, causing him to postpone unfinished business.

For several days in a row, even when leaving the hotel, he didn't follow his original plan, instead, he casually toured the various attractions in North City.

Until today, he had breakfast and picked up the room's landline, dialing a string of numbers.

He thought to himself: I wonder if anyone's working on Sunday?

Fortunately, the call was answered.

Lawyer Wang's face betrayed no expression. He hesitated for a moment, greeted the person on the other end, and asked, "Is Comrade Hao Jian available?"

In fact, he wasn't looking for Hao Jian because he could tell from his experience and intuition that Hao Jian was adept at maneuvering, not that such people are inherently bad, but he didn't want them involved in his future business.

The reason?

He sensed that Comrade Hao Jian had a close relationship with Fang Su's family; otherwise, when he showed him the photos, he wouldn't have been led to that large mansion to find the woman in the picture.

"Sorry, Comrade Hao Jian isn't at the office; he's off today. May I ask what you need? I'm Liu Jiacheng, Hao Jian's colleague. Can I help you?"

"Hello, Comrade Liu. I wanted to inquire about a woman named Yu Wanqiu with Comrade Hao Jian. Have you heard of Yu Wanqiu?"

"...Sir, what's your relationship with Ms. Yu Wanqiu? Is it convenient to tell me?"

At the hotel, Lawyer Wang suddenly seemed excited, although his voice betrayed nothing unusual. He said, "I'm a lawyer who recently returned from abroad. My employer, Mr. Jiang Boya, is Ms. Yu Wanqiu's son. He entrusted me..."

Methodically, Lawyer Wang finished explaining his purpose for finding Ms. Yu Wanqiu, then heard from the other end: "Ms. Yu Wanqiu has passed away. She..."

Liu Jiacheng is a government official who had numerous dealings with Old Lady Yu regarding the Jiang and Yu family businesses and was the recipient of a letter left by Old Man Xiao before his death.

Upon learning that another person he was seeking had passed away, Lawyer Wang remained silent for a while and said, "Comrade Liu, there's more I need to help Mr. Jiang with. Could you come to my hotel? It's inconvenient for me to go out."

Liu Jiacheng: "Okay."

Lawyer Wang: "Please jot down my room number, Comrade Liu..."

After reporting the room number, the call ended. Lawyer Wang placed the receiver back and waited for Comrade Liu Jiacheng to arrive.

Approximately an hour later.

Liu Jiacheng: "Knock knock knock!"

Lawyer Wang: "Who are you looking for?"

Liu Jiacheng stated the name of his unit and his full name, then asked, "Sir, are you Lawyer Wang?"

With a "click," the room door opened, and Lawyer Wang smiled, "Please come in, Comrade Liu, I am Wang Fei."

Without a doubt, Wang Fei is Lawyer Wang's name.

"Have a seat."

Inviting Comrade Liu Jiacheng to sit on the sofa, Lawyer Wang noticed that the man before him had a face that exuded righteousness, and his aura suggested he'd been to the battlefield. Not to mention his walking and sitting posture, completely embodying the disciplined demeanor of a soldier.

Chapter 1105: Request

Feeling relieved, Lawyer Wang spoke of the matters his employer had entrusted to him upon returning to the country. He mentioned that Hao Jian had taken him to meet Fang Su and conveyed their conversation to Comrade Liu Jiacheng.

"The girl you mentioned, Kang Li, is indeed a well-known athlete in our country. Moreover, she achieved a perfect score in our country's winter college entrance exams the year before last and is currently studying at Shuimu University. As for the lady you referred to, Yu Wanqiu, it has been confirmed that Comrade Kang Li is her granddaughter..."

Liu Jiacheng roughly explained Old Lady Yu's situation, as Wang Fei was merely a lawyer and not a direct relative of Old Lady Yu, so there was no need to explain too much.

After listening to Liu Jiacheng's words, Wang Fei remained silent for a while, then said earnestly, "I have to leave soon. I wonder if Comrade Liu could arrange a meeting for me with Miss Kang Li?"

"I'm sorry, that's not something I can decide," Liu Jiacheng replied with an apologetic expression. However, after thinking it over, he added, "If Lawyer Wang is willing to wait, I will contact Comrade Kang Li and convey our conversation to her, then see how she responds."

"Okay, okay, is two days fine with you? I can only stay in the country for up to two more days, otherwise, it will be inconvenient."

Wang Fei nodded quickly, then expressed his concern.

“Alright, I will contact Comrade Kang Li as soon as possible.”

Standing up, Liu Jiacheng extended his hand to Wang Fei, “Goodbye.”

Lawyer Wang shook his hand, and after a moment, withdrew his hand, “I will be waiting for your news, Comrade Liu.” Just as Liu Jiacheng was about to leave the guest room, Lawyer Wang, seemingly struck by a thought, called out to Liu Jiacheng, “Comrade Liu, wait a moment.”

Stopping in his tracks, Liu Jiacheng turned back, “Lawyer Wang, feel free to speak.”

“Could you refrain from telling Comrade Hao Jian that I called your unit today?” He wasn’t afraid of anything, just found it troublesome.

Liu Jiacheng was momentarily stunned, then nodded, “Alright.” Though he didn’t understand Lawyer Wang’s reasoning, since the request was made, it seemed impolite to refuse.

Besides, as Hao Jian’s superior, Liu Jiacheng was well aware of what kind of person Hao Jian was.

Moreover, Lawyer Wang's matter with Yu Wanqiu was indeed closely related to him, and even if Hao Jian found out, he would still have to handle the relevant affairs later on.

...

Courtyard.

Shortly after lunch, Luo Yanqing was already carrying two bulging travel bags towards the outside of the courtyard. It wasn't that he was in a hurry to get back to the office, but the car was waiting, and there was a meeting at around two in the afternoon that everyone at the office had to attend.

All staff were required to participate.

Because of this, he couldn't stay at home longer.

"Take good care of yourself."

Seeing Luo Yanqing about to get into the car, Kang Li couldn't help but remind him at the courtyard gate.

"I will."

Luo Yanqing's phoenix eyes glowed gently, "You too, don't wear yourself out." Hearing this, Kang Li smiled softly and nodded.

Luo Yanqing then shifted his gaze to Min Rui's four "siblings."

Yes, four, as the additional one was undoubtedly Xiao Loh En.

"Luo Mingrui, you're the big brother. Remember to help your mom and grandma take care of your siblings at home. Also, help with some household chores during the weekends."

"Okay."

Ming Rui responded with a serious demeanor.

"Dad, I've grown up. I don't need my brother to take care of me. I'll work together with my brother, sister, and little brother to help mom and grandma!" Ming Han looked up at Luo Yanqing, eyes sparkling, speaking with genuine earnestness.

Chapter 1106 Not Meeting

Luo Yanqing responded with an "hmm," indicating he understood.

Ming Wei: "I'll also help Mom and Grandma with chores."

Xiao Loh En: "And Xiao En can help Mom sweep the floor and help Grandma wipe the table!" Not long ago, Elder Loh finally managed to transfer to work in North City, and without a doubt, Old Lady Li followed him, taking a teaching position at Shuimu University.

But Xiao Loh En still preferred living with Kang Li's family.

Unable to do anything about it, Elder Loh and Old Lady Li had to comply with the little one's wishes.

Actually, when it comes to the avenue near the research institute compound, there are several heavily guarded compounds. The compound closest to the research institute compound houses Elder Loh and Old Lady Li's residence.

It is an independent courtyard with a two-story red brick building.

As for Shuimu University, it goes without saying that there is housing allocated to Old Lady Li as a professor, conveniently located next to the small courtyard given to Luo Yanqing.

It's very convenient for Kang Li and Old Lady Li to visit each other.

Additionally, it's worth mentioning that upon learning Elder Loh and Old Lady Li relocated for Xiao Loh En's sake, Xiao Shen hardly hesitated and used family connections to also transfer to a teaching position at Shuimu University.

Regarding this, Elder Loh and Old Lady Li expressed no opinion whatsoever, as officially, Xiao Loh En and Xiao Shen, and even the Xiao family, have no relation.

"You are all doing great, keep it up."

Luo Yanqing's usually cool expression softened a bit as he glanced at Ming Wei and Xiao Loh En, before turning his gaze back to Kang Li: "Call me if you need anything."

As he said this, Luo Yanqing had already made a decision not to stay away from home for long periods anymore. He decided to follow the institute's policy, granting team members two days off each month, allowing him to return home once a month.

"Don't worry, I won't forget."

Kang Li replied with a smile, waving at Luo Yanqing.

Sitting in the car, Luo Yanqing lowered the window and, with gentle eyes, waved to Kang Li: "Goodbye."

"Goodbye."

Kang Li smiled.

Min Rui: "Dad, goodbye!"

Ming Han and Ming Wei, along with Xiao Loh En: "Goodbye, Dad!" They waved their little hands, eyes filled with reluctance.

Luo Yanqing: "Goodbye." Seeing Cai Xiufen walk out of the courtyard, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but bid farewell to his mother-in-law: "Mother, goodbye. Please take care at home!"

"Oh! It's nothing, focus on your work, you don't need to worry about things at home."

Casually waving her hand, Cai Xiufen said with a smile.

Watching the car drive away, Kang Li turned back to enter the courtyard with her mother.

As for Min Rui and the others, they started playing with the children in the compound.

Actually, to be more precise, the twins and Xiao Loh En were playing joyfully with kids of the same age in the compound, while Min Rui, the older brother, stood quietly to the side to ensure the group didn't start bickering and fighting.

From the living room came the sound of the landline ringing, Kang Li walked briskly: "Mom, I'll get the phone, you take your time."

Cai Xiufen responded and headed into the kitchen.

"Hello, who is this..."

Sitting on the sofa, Kang Li picked up the receiver, hearing an unfamiliar voice on the other end made her curious. As soon as the caller mentioned Old Lady Yu, her voice immediately turned warm and friendly:

"Comrade Liu, yes, I'm Kang Li. May I know what this call is about... Oh, I understand..."

From the other end, Liu Jiacheng asked: "Can you share your thoughts with me?"

Kang Li furrowed her brow slightly: "I prefer not to meet them. My grandma never forced me to acknowledge them, which... you are aware of, right?"

Chapter 1107 This Is Practically Identical

The footsteps outside the living room door were drawing nearer. Kang Li didn't want her mother to sense anything unusual and become worried, so she lowered her voice saying, "That's it, I won't say much more, goodbye."

Is it necessary to meet with a lawyer of the biological father of this body?

Furthermore, that biological father is merely a biological parent, having never raised the original owner of this body for a single day, now sending a lawyer back to the country to help with recognition. Does he think that by having some wealth, she would rush to latch onto him?

Ha!

Even if she wanted wealth, wouldn't she accumulate it herself?

Kang Li looked indifferent, with a mocking smile in her heart, at this moment, Cai Xiufen walked into the living room, "Who called?"

"Wrong number."

Without batting an eye, Kang Li directly lied.

Meanwhile, Liu Jiacheng never expected Kang Li to hang up the phone so swiftly. Holding the receiver, he was stunned for quite a while before coming back to his senses.

Putting the receiver back on the landline, checking the time on his watch, Liu Jiacheng stood up, pacing around the office twice, eventually stepping out.

Not knowing how much time had passed, when he returned to the office, he had with him several old newspapers.

Dialing the landline phone in Lawyer Wang's hotel room, Liu Jiacheng said a few words into the receiver before hanging up, and walked out of the office again with the old newspapers.

...

"Miss Kang Li... she doesn't want to meet with me?"

Looking at the newspaper Liu Jiacheng brought, seeing the photo of the girl on the award platform holding the gold medal, Wang Fei couldn't help but sigh before Liu Jiacheng spoke, "It's too similar! No, not just similar, it's exactly the same!"

Liu Jiancheng didn't understand what Wang Fei meant, he said, "Comrade Kang Li believes there's no need to meet with you."

"She doesn't want to recognize her own father and grandfather? She is Mr. Jiang Boya's only daughter!"

Moving his gaze away from the newspaper, Wang Fei looked at Liu Jiacheng, his eyes filled with bafflement.

"Comrade Kang Li's family is very happy, she doesn't want external factors to disrupt their family's life, and moreover... Miss Yu Wanqiu did not require Comrade Kang Li to recognize her father and other relatives during her lifetime."

Liu Jiacheng spoke truthfully, without blending in any personal emotion, after all, he was entrusted by Miss Yu Wanqiu to look out for Comrade Kang Li in daily life, naturally, he had some understanding of what happened to Comrade Yu Wanqiu, and knew Miss Yu Wanqiu's attitude toward her relatives abroad.

If the person sitting in front of him today were Yu Wanqiu's son Jiang Boya, he might persuade Comrade Kang Li to meet her biological father.

"I understand, thank you for bringing these newspapers to me."

Wang Fei didn't pursue much further, he extended his hand towards Liu Jiacheng, "Really appreciate your help in finding Mr. Jiang Boya's daughter."

Liu Jiacheng shook his head, "No need to thank me."

"By the way, Comrade Hao Jian from your unit took me to see a Lady Fang, I mentioned this to you at noon, right?"

"You did mention it."

"That Lady Fang is the woman in this photo," taking out the photo he had previously shown Fang Su at the Feng family, Wang Fei said to Liu Jiacheng, "This was given to me by Mr. Jiang Boya before I left,

he initially wanted me, through this photo, to find his wife, who was separated early on, and their child who wasn't born yet. But as soon as I arrived at your unit, I bumped into Comrade Shao Jian, who upon seeing the photo in my hand, said he recognized the person, then took me to meet that Lady Fang."

Chapter 1108: Remorse

After a brief pause, Wang Fei continued, "We did find the right person, but almost nothing Lady Fang said is true... What do you think she actually wants to do? Is she planning to randomly find a girl to impersonate Miss Kang?"

Liu Jiacheng's expression was serious, "That... I'm not sure. Before Yu Wanqiu passed away, she mentioned to me that her son had been involved with a maid at their home. She suspected that Comrade Kang Li was the daughter of this maid and her son,

but all information regarding that maid seems to have been deliberately erased. However, Yu Wanqiu had several old photographs that showed a woman who looked exactly like Comrade Kang Li,

and from this, Yu Wanqiu was convinced that Comrade Kang Li was undoubtedly her granddaughter. By the way, the woman in the photograph was actually Yu Wanyun, Yu Wanqiu's sister, according to Yu Wanqiu."

Upon hearing this, Wang Fei said, "Miss Kang Li is Mr. Jiang Boya's daughter. I have no doubt about that. Like you, before I flew back to the country,

Mr. Jiang Boya showed me an old photograph, in which there were two women, one of whom looked exactly like Miss Kang Li. At the time, Mr. Jiang Boya said that woman was his maternal aunt, her surname was Yu, name Wanyun."

At this, Wang Fei's expression became serious and solemn, "Comrade Liu, I hope that before Mr. Jiang Boya returns to the country, only you and I are aware that Miss Kang Li is Mr. Jiang Boya's daughter."

Liu Jiacheng said, "Comrade Kang Li knows about her own origins, perhaps her lover also knows quite well."

Wang Fei replied, "That's okay, I'm referring to uninvolved people, it's best they don't know." Seeing the doubt in Liu Jiacheng's eyes, Wang Fei made no attempt to explain, saying, "I can't tell you the reason; it's for the good of Miss Kang Li."

"Alright, I understand. Once I leave this guest room, I'll pretend we never met today." This was Liu Jiacheng's promise.

"Thank you!"

This thank you, Wang Fei said with exceptional sincerity.

It was around four o'clock in the afternoon, while abroad it was close to five in the morning.

The outside was still pitch black. Jiang Hongfa hadn't rested well for about a week due to his son Jiang Boya's situation.

Leaving the bedroom, he walked along the corridor to the door of Jiang Boya's bedroom.

Before he could push the door open, one of the two black-clad bodyguards standing outside gently opened the door for him. As he entered the bedroom, the bodyguard gently closed the door again.

The bedroom was very spacious and comfortably furnished, though somewhat monochromatic.

He glanced at the electrocardiogram monitor placed on the bedside table and examined the figures displayed on the monitor carefully. Jiang Hongfa slowly sat down on the chair beside the bed, his gaze falling on the face of his son, Jiang Boya.

"Why are you so stubborn? I wasn't forbidding you from returning to the country. I've said this more than once. I just wanted you to wait a little longer, why wouldn't you listen?"

His eyes turned moist as his gaze fell on the oxygen mask Jiang Boya was wearing, his voice filled with fatigue and regret, "Just because I said a few words, you stormed out angrily, only for others to exploit the situation, causing such a serious car accident... If it weren't for Little Feng risking his life to protect you, would you still be alive now?"

It's been a week, the doctors say except for minor abrasions, you have no internal injuries or fractures, so why haven't you woken up? The driver died on the spot, and the bodyguard in the front passenger seat also died, Little Feng was in the back seat with you,

Chapter 1109 - No Face to Beg

He risked his life to protect you...now he's still lying in the intensive care unit, just like you, hasn't woken up yet.

How did you end up like this? It's bad enough you're suffering, but Little Feng got seriously injured, and two lives were lost... You brat, wake up, as long as you wake up, I'll agree to anything...

Didn't you just want to return home to find your daughter, see your aunt... I promise you, we'll go back, and I'll accompany you, to meet your aunt, to find that girl you mentioned, Kang Li... I believe what you said.

When we see that child called Kang Li, I won't have any prejudice, I'll cherish this granddaughter dearly... You brat, did you hear that? You heard what I said, right?"

Regardless of what Jiang Hongfa said, in the bedroom, aside from his voice, there's the constant "beep" from the heart monitor.

Jiang Boya lay motionless on the bed, within just a week, he has lost a noticeable amount of weight compared to usual.

"You're right about everything, it's me who has wronged your aunt, your mom, wronged the two sisters. I shouldn't have ignored your aunt just because she wanted to stay in the country, and forcibly took you abroad... You brat, can you wake up? No matter what you say about your father when you wake up, I'll accept it..."

Casually wiping his eyes, Jiang Hongfa continued: "I've investigated the car accident thoroughly, it was your Uncle Fang's good-for-nothing son, used by someone from the second family, but I don't care who used who,

Nor can I deal with so much, I just want to do right by you, so I've thrown your Uncle Fang's family and your second uncle's family into the slums for living... Your second uncle's family, since being kicked out of our estate,

life has become worse day by day, nearly lost income half a year ago, then thought of targeting you, thinking if you died, our main house's wealth would entirely fall into their second family's hands, they really dared to imagine...

As for your Uncle Fang's family, I initially thought your Uncle Fang, who grew up with me from a young age, and has been loyal for decades, would never betray me, no matter who does,

but ever since your accident, I don't think that way anymore. People, once their ambition grows, only personal interests matter. I don't believe your Uncle Fang wasn't aware of what his scoundrel son did, so despite his pleas, I still threw him into the slums!

To prevent them from acting out desperately, risking further actions, I've arranged for people to watch the two families! When you wake up, if you feel this isn't enough for revenge, you can deal with them however you want, I won't stop you!

Frankly, for those used to good days, suddenly forced to live in the slums, it's actually more painful than death to them..."

Slums.

"Can't you plead with the master again?"

In the makeshift house made from plywood and various garbage materials sits a woman, middle-aged, tearfully pleading to an old man with graying hair and a face full of wrinkles, looking around sixty or seventy:

"I can't live even a day like this, even if you hate me and Yaozong... without your permission, would Yaozong and I have dared to associate with Second Master and them?"

"What face do I have to ask the master? The good days we had... were all given by the master. Now because of your wonderful son, Young Master Boya got into trouble, the master not taking our lives is already merciful!"

This elderly man, seventy-five years old, was originally someone Jiang Hongfa trusted most. Naturally concerned about food and clothing, he had the qualifications to be selective, thus before Jiang Boya's accident, he looked no more than sixty.

Chapter 1110 - Dog Eat Dog

But people's greed is insatiable, like a snake trying to swallow an elephant. A person with such a respectable appearance, called "Uncle Fang" wherever he goes, ended up in this predicament all because of his greed.

Who is to blame?

It's just the result of his own actions!

Fang Su's father, Old Man Fang, clearly knew how he ended up in this situation, so he had no face to appear before the former master.

"Are you blaming me? Is it my fault that Yaozong turned out useless, causing trouble outside all the time, and is it all because I spoiled him, having nothing to do with you?"

The woman called Huli was a concubine Old Man Fang had abroad. Well, Old Man Fang is actually Fang Su's father, named Fang Huai. Back then, he followed his master Jiang Hongfa and abandoned his legitimate wife and children, taking only his favorite concubine and the two children he had with her.

"Grandma, can you and grandpa stop arguing? We need to find a way to get my dad to the hospital first, or else, if he's not burned to death, he'll become a fool!"

This voice came from Fang Yaozong's son, who was by the side of a broken wooden bed, occasionally wetting a towel with cold water and placing it on Fang Yaozong's forehead to help reduce the fever.

"Younging, do you think grandma doesn't want to? But we can't afford it right now. Can the hospital let us in?"

Huli looked distressed and bitter as she stepped forward to pound Fang Huai: "It's all your fault for being useless. If... if something happens to Yaozong, I won't stay with you!"

Fang Huai sat without moving: "If you two weren't so greedy, nagging in my ear every day, could I have just watched you betray the master? Could we have ended up in this situation without betraying the master?"

"You're not greedy? If you weren't, could you have let us accept the benefits from the Second Master and the others?!"

Huli retorted Fang Huai, and the two, who together were over one hundred and thirty years old, were now passing the blame to each other.

Fang Younging was twenty-two this year and had just started dating someone. Unexpectedly, after something happened at home, his partner broke up without a word, and Fang Younging's mother, Fang

Yaozong's wife, ran back to her maiden home immediately after the incident with her personal savings—a Chinese middle-class family.

"Can we borrow some money from my aunt?"

"Your aunt has no conscience. She probably wants to sever ties with us; otherwise, why hasn't she shown up after the incident at home?"

Huli felt hatred towards her daughter Fang Suxin after hearing her grandson's words. She raised her with as much care and love as she did with her son Yaozong, even helping her find a good husband in this foreign country. Now, this ungrateful girl doesn't care about their life and death.

She couldn't believe her daughter didn't know about the trouble at home!

"I'll go out to find a way."

At that moment, Fang Huai stood up, hunched over, and walked out of the dilapidated door.

As his footsteps faded, Huli bit her teeth and made a decision. She looked at her grandson Fang Youning and said, "Go find your mom. Don't come back here. Grandma and grandpa are both old,

living day by day. Your dad's in such a state now. We are all burdens to you. If you stay with us, your life will be ruined!

If your mom is willing to keep you at your maternal home, don't rely on them for too long. It's better to ask them for help to return to live in the country...

Grandma heard your grandpa mentioning that he heard from the Master that the situation in the country is quite good now. You, being a college graduate, can find a way to get a job after returning to the country, and life can go on. If you can't find a job immediately, go to your Eldest Grandma's family and tell them that I, your grandpa, and your dad all died abroad. They will take you in."