

Weak B 1111

Chapter 1111

After hearing Huli's words, Youning was in a daze for a moment. He came back to his senses and said, "I will go find my mom, but if I return to the country, I will take you, my grandfather, and my dad with me, leaving here together."

"Why are you doing this?!"

Huli glanced at her son, who was unconscious on the wooden bed, full of wretched disappointment in her eyes, and said to Youning, "Listen to your grandmother, you don't need to worry about me, your grandfather, or your father..."

We won't be able to help you in the future, and we shouldn't be your burden. Besides, you know what kind of person your father is. To speak frankly, it's my and your grandfather's fault,

we spoiled your father too much, turning him into such a scoundrel... If he's by your side in the future, you won't have a good life."

"But he's still my father!"

Youning's expression was complex. He looked at the middle-aged man on the bed, who even in a deep sleep couldn't hide his roguish appearance, and said hoarsely, "I can't be unfilial."

"Why can't you listen to reason?"

Hearing that her grandson still cared about her son's fate, Huli was naturally pleased, but she absolutely couldn't let her son become a burden to her grandson. After all, her grandson growing this big was primarily due to her and the old man's care, whereas her son and daughter-in-law, one only cared about eating, drinking, and gambling, and the other only about shopping and dressing up, never having their son in their eyes.

The reason their family ended up in this situation was, simply put, her son Yaozong got too familiar with the second elder's family and was led out for gambling again and again,

squandering the family assets she and the old man had accumulated over the years to almost nothing. When the family could no longer provide gambling funds, under the instigation of the second elder's family, he pulled her, the mother, into the mess,

plotting to help the second elder's family remove Young Master Boya, so all the master's estate would fall into the second branch's hands. As a reward, two-tenths of the master's estate would be allotted to their family.

The temptation was indeed too great, even just one-tenth would be enough to support the family for many years.

After all, the master and Boye were very adept at business. The exact amount of the master's estate was unknown to her, but from what she knew, it was considerable.

Thus, under her son's persuasion, she steeled her heart and began plotting with him and the second elder's family.

The old man noticed what she and her son were up to, but he only mildly reproached them and ultimately didn't stop their deepening involvement with the second elder's family.

But who could have expected, Young Master Boya survived the car accident, and their master erupted in rage, ruthlessly uncovering the truth without giving them any chance to explain, not only banishing their family from the estate but also throwing them into this slum to live.

Before being expelled from the estate, her husband, seeking atonement to the master, brutally beat her son, leaving him in a critically injured state, barely alive, covered in blood, often in a coma, and when he did wake up, it was only for a short while before he slipped back into unconsciousness.

With sudden chaos, thrown into the slum, they had neither money nor medicine. To save her son Yaozong's life, she knelt and begged the second elder, only getting a few fever and anti-inflammatory pills in return.

Yet, how could that be enough?

Her son was covered in wounds; those few pills were quickly used up. His fever would go down, only to spike again within a few hours, repeatedly—and counting this time, it has happened at least three times.

If this continues, it really might turn out like her grandson said: Yaozong might either die from high fever or be burnt into an idiot.

Chapter 1112

It's actually better if he's dead, it ends everything. But if he ends up as a fool, that would really burden the family for a lifetime!

Even if one takes a step back and he recovers, if he lacks any skills and has taken up "gambling", how is that different from being a curse?

She may not be educated, but she knows how harmful someone can be once caught up in gambling... Just like her father, who was a decent person initially, but once he got pulled into a gambling den, he slowly fell into it, losing the family's modest savings to the point where even mice wouldn't visit their home, and even ended up losing their house to creditors.

But that wasn't enough, seeing that she was beautiful, he ignored her mother's protests and sold her into a brothel... If she hadn't risked everything to escape from that brothel and luckily ran into her family's elder, who was around his thirties or forties at the time on the street, begging him to buy her, she surely wouldn't have escaped that hellhole.

Gambling destroys a family. She truly didn't expect her son, Yaozong, to get involved with "gambling", and by the time she found out, the rascal was already deeply immersed in it.

When the family couldn't give him money, he would borrow from others outside...

In short, no matter how much she loves her son, who is like a piece of her own flesh, she can't just watch as he ruins her beloved grandson!

Sifting through her thoughts, Huli looked at Fang Youning with more determination and said, "Your grandpa and I won't go back to the country. If your maternal family is willing to help you, you can go back yourself, as for your dad, with your grandpa and me here, even if we have to starve, we won't let him go hungry!"

"Grandma..."

Fang Youning's eyes were moist. "How about I plead with the Master, even if it means spending my whole life as a servant by his side, I'm willing, as long as he can let us return to the manor and give our family a place to shelter from the storm."

Upon hearing this, Huli shook her head, "It's no use... You don't know how much the Master dotes on Young Master Boya. Regarding this incident... the Master is definitely enraged. Just like your grandpa said, the fact that he didn't end us all along with the Second Master's family is already a mercy. Otherwise, none of us would be alive!"

Fang Youning wanted to say that sometimes living is more torturous than dying, just like the life they are leading now.

The sound of footsteps came from outside the door.

"This is a fever reducer, give it to Yaozong." Fang Huai walked into the room, handed the fever reducer he held to Huli, and then said, "I'll go out tomorrow to see if I can find some old connections to help us buy tickets back to the country. If we can manage it, let's go back."

Huli was stunned for a moment upon hearing this. She said, "With how things are now... Are you sure someone will help us?"

"Let's give it a try!" Fang Huai said as he sat on a broken stool nearby, eyes lowered, lost in his thoughts.

Fang Youning walked up to Huli at this time, "Grandma, let me do it. I'll feed my dad the medicine."

"You support your dad, and grandma will feed him."

Huli stood up and returned to the bedside with Fang Youning.

"The water temperature is just right."

Seeing Huli pick up the cup from the table, Fang Youning couldn't help but comment.

"Grandma knows." Huli nodded, watching her grandson prop her son against his chest, she slipped the fever reducer into Fang Yaozong's mouth and pried open her son's lips to pour some warm water in.

Fang Yaozong seemed to have the awareness to swallow; his Adam's apple moved, and the fever reducer was swallowed.

"Do you still remember Sumei?"

Suddenly, Fang Huai spoke.

Huli sat back in her original spot, and upon hearing Fang Huai's words, she replied casually, "How could I not remember? She's your daughter, quite capable, even managed to attract Young Master Boya's attention. But why bring her up now?"

Chapter 1113

With a suspicious look in her eyes, Huli stared fixedly at Fang Huai.

"Back then, when the young master was brought home by the master's men, I accidentally overheard the young master arguing with the master, saying that Sumei was pregnant with his child, and that it was already a few months along. He demanded that the master let him bring Sumei back to the manor."

Immediately, Huli's eyes lit up: "Why didn't you tell me about this earlier?"

Fang Huai gave a bitter smile: "What good would it have done to tell you? The master never allowed anyone to bring Sumei back, and even if he had listened to the young master and brought Sumei back to the manor, do you think the master would have kept a maid's child?"

Upon hearing this, Huli was momentarily at a loss for words.

"Although the master values bloodline, not just anyone's child is acknowledged as a Jiang Family descendant. In the master's eyes, a maid's status is lowly, and even if I am favored in front of the master,

it doesn't outweigh Sumei's status as a maid. Moreover... she broke the rules by having such a relationship with the young master. The master would be lenient not to have her beaten to death at first sight,

so how could he possibly let her give birth to the child in her belly? After so many years, you should have noticed as well. Even if the young master never married, the master urged him to wed but never forced the issue,

even though the young master still has no children, the master didn't force him to take a wife to continue the Jiang Family line."

"So why did you mention your daughter?"

"I was thinking, if by any chance Sumei gave birth to the child, and we could find the mother and child if we return to the country, perhaps the master might forgive our family because of the child."

"You already said the master didn't care about your daughter's child, what makes you think he would care now?"

Huli frowned, waiting for Fang Huai to speak.

"It's been over twenty years now, the young master has no intention of marrying, the master... the master can't just sit by and watch the Jiang Family have no successor..."

This was what Fang Huai thought in his heart, his only hope of returning to the Jiang Family. So, even though the hope was slim, he wanted to give it a try... to see if he could return home and find his daughter Sumei and his grandchild.

"In those chaotic times, a woman with a big belly, do you think she could have been unharmed?"

Huli was not optimistic about finding anyone upon returning to the country; she said, "Even if she was lucky enough to give birth, with her frail body, not much different from the young lady's, are you sure she and the child survived?"

Moreover, learning that the young master abandoned her and their unborn child, could she withstand such a blow? If you ask me, she might have long perished with the child."

"Can't you think of something positive?"

Fang Huai's face didn't look good.

"I suggest you stop thinking about those unrealistic things, or the greater the hope, the greater the disappointment." Huli paused for a moment, then added, "I plan to have Younging look for her mother, and then ask her to seek help from his grandfather to see if we can return to the country. This way, Younging wouldn't be dragged down by us..."

Fang Huai interrupted: "I'll find a way; if we return, we'll go together."

"Fine, if you can, then go find a way; I'll wait for you to take me back to the country!" Huli was somewhat exasperated: "Put the matter of returning to the country aside for now, tell me what we're going to do about Yaozong in his current state? We have neither money nor medicine; you beat him like that, and even if he's lucky enough to survive, can you guarantee he won't gamble again?"

Fang Huai: "What do you mean by that? Are you suggesting we just let Yaozong lie there and fend for himself?"

Chapter 1114

"I never said that." Huli wiped the corners of her eyes: "Yaozong is flesh of my flesh. No matter how useless he is, he's still my son. The whole world may despise him, but I won't."

Fang Younging sat quietly on the broken chair by the bedside, head lowered, listening to the conversation between Fang Huai and Huli.

If it were possible, he would have escaped from this place immediately!

The daylight brightened, and as Fang Yaozong slowly opened his eyes, his voice was weak and hoarse: "Water... I need... water..." Hearing his voice, Fang Youning hurriedly called Huli to bring some water over, then helped Fang Yaozong, his father, to drink half a glass in one go.

After being placed back on the bed, Fang Yaozong felt despondent. Although he had been unconscious most of these past few days, with only brief moments of waking, he overheard quite a bit during his slumber when conversations happened nearby.

For instance, his mother felt very disappointed in him, his son's voice sounded suppressed, and the sense of helplessness in his father's voice – he heard it all...

Does he regret it?

Abandoning a good life only to mingle with the Second Master's family, being led by them into gambling, squandering away the family's fortune step by step, and then... and then recklessly collaborating to scheme against Young Master Boya...

After being exposed, he was beaten up by his own father till he was covered in bruises. If he can't get proper treatment in a hospital, he fears he might really die here in this slum, in this leaky shack.

His gaze vacant, Fang Yaozong found that his mother was right; it might be better for someone like him to die, as he was nothing but trouble alive... But if one can live, who would think of dying?

Fang Yaozong's head still felt a bit dizzy. He moved his lips and asked Fang Youning: "Where are your grandpa and grandma?"

"They've gone out."

Fang Youning replied.

"Come closer to me, I have something to tell you."

Calling his son nearer, Fang Yaozong intermittently revealed something, but seeing Fang Youning's expressionless face, he couldn't help but say: "I didn't mean to disclose the main family's business to an outsider,

I... I was really short of money at that time and unintentionally overheard someone inquiring about whether the Young Master had any children. They said it was Miss Lily from Rose Manor who wanted to know, and whoever could provide accurate information, Miss Lily would give them a large sum of money."

Fang Youning: "Why didn't you tell the Old Master or the Young Master?"

Fang Yaozong: "What good would it do to tell the Old Master and the Young Master? I just wanted to trade an uncertain piece of news for some money, that's all. Miss Lily is very nice; after meeting me, she indeed gave me quite a bit of money."

Fang Youning: "From whose mouth did you hear it?"

"It was from the Young Master himself, telling the Old Master, saying he was going back to the country to find his daughter," Fang Yaozong recalled as he spoke: "I was already around ten before going abroad with your grandparents, and I had heard your grandma mention that your eldest aunt had eloped with the Young Master, and the Old Master was very angry, sending many people to look for them... In any case, what I told Miss Lily was deduced from what the Young Master and the Old Master said, and what your grandma once mentioned."

"Now, why are you telling me this?"

"Go find Miss Lily for help, mention my name to her, she should... should help you... Don't go to your mother's family, neither your mom nor that family of hers will help you."

"..."

Fang Youning pressed his lips, silent.

"I'm not lying to you, your mother's family is known for being opportunistic. Knowing that our family was thrown into this slum by the Old Master, they would only distance themselves from you."

Chapter 1115

"..."

Fang Youning still remained silent.

"Don't doubt it, they are worried that helping you might incur the master's wrath... They are all petty people. Though the master is a businessman, he doesn't randomly direct his anger at others. This time... this time I acted harshly, so the master ended up expelling you and your grandfather from the manor along with me..."

Miss Lily, mentioned by Fang Yaozong, is the only young lady among the main branch of the Davis Family's younger generation. She is around thirty-six or thirty-seven, has remained single, and rarely appears at social occasions.

"I am not going to find any Miss Lily."

After a long silence, Fang Youning spoke, and when he went to check on his father, Fang Yaozong, he found that he had dozed off again.

It was midday.

"Youning, your aunt said she would try to help you return to the country."

Huli walked in from outside, a rare glimpse of joy on her face.

Seeing the vegetables and fruits in her hand, along with the fever medicine and antibiotics she bought, Fang Youning couldn't help but ask, "Did grandma go out early to find aunt?"

"Your aunt is my daughter. There's nothing wrong with me going to find her. Look, not only did she give me some money, but she also bought these things with me and promised to find a way to send you back to the country."

After placing the items on the table, Huli asked, "Did your dad wake up?"

"He opened his eyes and said a few words before sleeping again."

Fang Youning casually tidied his clothes and walked towards the door. He said, "I'm going out for a while, Grandma, please look after Dad for me."

"Go ahead, but don't go too far."

Huli instructed.

Fang Youning responded and his figure disappeared outside the door.

...

Jiang Hongfa didn't expect anyone from the Fang Family to dare come to the manor to find him. Initially, he didn't want to meet, but for reasons unknown, Jiang Hongfa eventually asked the newly appointed butler to bring the person to his study.

"Master, the person has been brought."

Outside the study door, the butler's voice could be heard.

"Let him in."

Jiang Hongfa sat in the chair behind the desk, his face somber. Instead of looking at the door, he kept his head down, busy with his own affairs.

As the study door opened and closed, Fang Youning stood in the center of the study and called out, "Master."

Indeed, it was Fang Youning who came to find Jiang Hongfa.

After about twenty minutes passed, Jiang Hongfa seemed to finally notice an additional person in the study. He set aside his work and looked up at Fang Youning: "Did you come to see me for something?"

Upon hearing this, Fang Youning nodded and truthfully relayed what he heard in the morning from his father, Fang Yaozong, about "Miss Lily." He then said, "I don't know why Miss Lily wants to do anything upon learning the young master might have a daughter in the country, but my intuition tells me it's probably nothing good, so I thought I'd come to let you know."

Jiang Hongfa stayed silent for a while and then spoke: "I understand."

Seeing Fang Youning not leaving, he asked, "Is there anything else?"

The next moment, Fang Youning directly knelt down and sincerely said, "Master, I know that what my dad and grandma did to the young master is unforgivable, and it's kind of you to only expel our family from the manor, but my dad was beaten by my grandpa that day until his skin was torn. We don't have money to buy medicine, and my dad has mostly been in a stupor recently, and repeatedly has high fevers. If this continues, my dad might not survive. This is also his own fault."

Jiang Hongfa: "Just say what you want to say." He didn't have time to listen to someone wallowing in misery, especially when the dying person was the culprit responsible for his son's car accident leaving him in a coma.

"I want to take my grandpa, grandma, and dad back to the country. I wonder... is that possible?"

Chapter 1116

Fang Younging stated his purpose for coming to the manor today and kneeled on the spot without saying anything more.

Jiang Hongfa's expression was as deep as water: "Return to your country? If you have the ability, feel free to go back, but it's best not to let me hear your family's name again within the country; otherwise, you will return to the place where you are living now."

"Rest assured, my grandparents will return to their hometown, and they will take my father with them to settle down and live there. As for me... I might find a job in a small city since I have to support my grandparents and my dad."

Fang Younging spoke, then paused for a moment before he continued, "Although I was born and raised abroad, I have lived in this manor since I was young. I know very well how good the master and the young master have been to our family,

It was my dad and my grandmother who weren't satisfied and did something to betray the young master. Here, on behalf of my family and myself, I thank you and the young master for taking care of us all these years, and thank you both for nurturing me!"

He knocked his head on the ground three times in a row and then stood up: "These past days my grandfather has been reflecting a lot, he regrets not being able to control my dad and my grandma, and he regrets betraying your trust. He has said more than once that he doesn't have the face to appear before you again."

Jiang Hongfa remained silent.

"Take care!"

With these words, Fang Youning bowed to Jiang Hongfa and turned to leave the study.

And since the study was on the first floor, when Fang Youning came out, the butler instructed the servants to see him out.

Rose Manor?

The Davis family never participates in social activities, yet the only young lady inquires whether his son Boya has children back in the country. What exactly is her intention?

Why hadn't he heard Boya mention knowing this young lady?

However, even though the Davis family are natives, when it comes to financial situation, there is still a bit of a gap compared to the Jiang's.

Unable to figure out for a while why this "Miss Lily" was inquiring about whether Jiang Boya had children in the country, Jiang Hongfa stopped pondering further, but he did keep the matter in mind.

...

In the country.

Shuimu University.

"Did Kang Li say something to you?"

Before afternoon class started, Wang Pan couldn't hold back anymore and came to find Kang Guoan. She originally wanted to clarify things with Kang Guoan on Monday but held back continuously until Tuesday today.

She was worried that Kang Guoan would be annoyed with her because she hadn't forgotten what Kang Li said, that Kang Guoan dislikes girls being too clingy. But what Wang Pan didn't expect was that upon meeting today, Kang Guoan asked her why she was full of tears in her eyes and looked so aggrieved.

This left Wang Pan momentarily unsure of how to respond and involuntarily brought up Kang Li.

"Wang Pan, I'm asking you why your eyes are full of tears when facing me, looking all aggrieved. You're unwilling to answer me directly,

but instead you ask if my sister has said something to me. Are you worried that my sister might have spoken ill of you to me?"

His expression suddenly turned cold as Kang Guoan looked straight into Wang Pan's eyes: "Firstly, I can tell you that my sister has never spoken a bad word about you to me. Secondly, I hope you understand the nature of the relationship between you and me. Do you understand what I mean?"

Chapter 1117 Encirclement and Interception

"Meeting you was because I thought you were quite nice, and I wanted to try dating you, but I don't want to lie to you. The main reason is my sister often praised your good personality at home.

Based on this, and your good relationship with my sister's close friend, coupled with my own feelings, I decided to try dating you. If after some time, we both feel suitable, then we can formally establish a relationship."

Hearing Kang Guoan say this, Wang Pan sniffed and asked, "So now, do you not want to continue trying to date me?"

"..."

His gaze calm, without any visible emotional fluctuation, Kang Guoan looked directly at Wang Pan and remained silent.

"Why?"

Wang Pan felt very upset inside.

"Can you tell me why you're always tearing up every time we meet lately? Perhaps you don't know, but when I see you, it looks like someone has caused you great grievance, which naturally makes me have thoughts."

With a flat tone, Kang Guoan quietly waited for Wang Pan's response.

"I..."

Wang Pan's lips trembled, unsure how to speak, but at the thought of not clarifying things might result in never having any relationship with Kang Guoan again, she struggled for a moment,

and revealed the incident of confirming the rumors with Kang Li, worried that Kang Guoan might misunderstand, she ended with an explanation: "I don't disbelieve you,

I just... I just felt surprised, flustered, afraid that I couldn't continue to pursue you. Kang Guoan, do you believe me?"

Kang Guoan remained expressionless: "Did my sister say anything wrong? You indeed don't trust me enough, but then again, that's not your fault. After all, we haven't spent much time together, naturally not being very familiar with me. In such circumstances, suddenly hearing people say I abandoned a partner and child makes you question my character, which I understand."

Wang Pan: "Is that how you truly feel?"

Kang Guoan nodded.

"What about Kang Li? I feel her attitude towards me has changed, unlike before when we were all talk and laughter. Doesn't she support me continuing to date you?"

"I think... in my sister's mind, understanding you is one thing, but ultimately, I'm her family. If it were you, what would you do? Moreover, my sister shouldn't be ignoring you, right?"

"I ask her questions, and she responds, but she no longer laughs and jokes with me," Wang Pan said, suddenly realizing something, she continued: "I understand, Kang Li is protective!"

At that moment, Wang Pan really understood why Kang Li no longer laughed and chatted with her, and because of this realization, she felt very ashamed.

"It's good you can understand." Kang Guoan glanced at the time on his wristwatch and continued: "I have classes in the afternoon, so I won't say much more here. Goodbye."

With that, Kang Guoan turned to leave, but unexpectedly, Wang Pan called out to him: "Kang Guoan!"

"..."

Stopping, Kang Guoan turned around, eyes showing his confusion.

"Can I reach out to you again?"

Wang Pan's meaning was implicit. She wanted to ask if Kang Guoan was willing to continue trying to date her. Hearing this, Kang Guoan pressed his lips slightly, silently nodded.

But before Wang Pan could feel happy, Kang Guoan said: "I hope next time you say what you want directly, don't again put on an appearance of being wronged, teary-eyed, wanting to speak but holding back. If you can't accept this, pretend I never said it, but from now on, in my eyes, you're just a classmate of my sister."

"I promise you!"

Wang Pan quickly agreed.

"It's not about promising me anything, Wang Pan. Do you really understand what I mean?"

Kang Guoan frowned slightly: "Let me put it this way, I don't like girls easily tearing up, having something to say but not saying it, yet showing a demeanor of being deeply wronged,

making others spend time guessing. We're all adults, each with our own things to do, always guessing wastes time, do you understand?"

"Yes, I understand."

Wang Pan nodded.

Kang Guoan: "University time is quite precious for us, you should focus more time on your studies. If you need any help from me, feel free to reach out."

"Okay."

Wang Pan nodded again.

"That's it, you should also quickly go back to class!"

With that, Kang Guoan withdrew his gaze and began to walk away.

Wang Pan watched his back, slowly breaking into a smile, and at the same time, her tear-filled, misty eyes became clear and filled with laughter.

...

During the break between classes.

Chapter 1118 Encirclement and Interception (Part 2)

"Kang Li, I've cleared things up with your older brother. He said he's willing to try dating me for a while, and if we both feel it's right, we'll establish a romantic relationship."

Kang Li was reading a book. Hearing Wang Pan's words, she paused, looked up at her, and smiled, "Congratulations."

"Thank you!" Wang Pan looked innocent and naive, as if there had never been any awkwardness between her and Kang Li. She leaned her head on Kang Li's shoulder, "I know why you've changed from before. You're protective and feel I shouldn't have doubted your brother over mere rumors."

"Yes, I'm very protective."

Kang Li's gaze was calm, not feeling anything wrong with being protective. Besides, since Wang Pan had laid it out so clearly, she saw no reason for evasion.

"I'm very protective too!" Wang Pan sat back in her seat, looking seriously at Kang Li, "From now on, we're family. If anyone bullies you or badmouths you, I'll stand up for you!"

Hearing this, a faint smile touched Kang Li's clear eyes, "There's no need for that."

Wang Pan: "Why?" Her eyes filled with confusion.

Kang Li: "On this campus, have you seen anyone bullying me or speaking ill of me?"

"...No."

After thinking for a while, Wang Pan shook her head.

"Since there's none, why would I need you to stand up for me?" Kang Li smiled, "Alright, hurry up and study, review the class notes. Be careful, or the teacher might call on you to answer questions in class."

Upon hearing this, Wang Pan became flustered and quickly opened the textbook for the next class, mumbling, "Why isn't Professor Luo teaching us anymore? I like listening to Professor Luo's lectures..."

After about two minutes of rambling, Wang Pan turned her attention back to Kang Li, "Don't you miss Professor Luo?"

"That question is ambiguous."

Kang Li was a bit amused.

Hearing this, Wang Pan blinked, and when she realized it, she laughed awkwardly, "Oh, right!" Then she asked, "Do you want Professor Luo to continue teaching us?"

"Is wanting within our control?" Kang Li shook her head, a faint smile spreading across her lips, "Professor Luo probably has other work to do, and as students, regardless of which professor teaches us, all we need to do is listen attentively."

Actually, Kang Li had already made a decision. Starting tomorrow, she wouldn't attend class anymore.

After all, she had almost completed the self-study for both her majors, just waiting for the summer graduation to get her degree certificate.

...

More than half a month flashed by. That afternoon, Kang Li went to the kindergarten to pick up Xiao Loh En, not expecting to see a face as familiar as could be.

"Mom, what are you looking at?"

Holding Xiao Loh En, Kang Li's gaze lingered on that familiar face, not moving, and she didn't take a step to leave. Xiao Loh En couldn't help but ask in a babyish voice.

Just as Kang Li was about to respond to the little one, once again, Xiao Loh En's baby voice came to her ear, "Mom, are you looking at Teacher Jiang?"

"Teacher Jiang?"

Kang Li was puzzled. She looked at the child in her arms and asked with a smile, "Which Teacher Jiang?"

"The one who just joined Class (1) today, Teacher Jiang!" Xiao Loh En said, raising a hand to point to the bob-haired female teacher with straight bangs talking to the principal in the kindergarten, "Mom, look, Teacher Jiang is talking to our principal."

In the moment Xiao Loh En raised his hand, Kang Li gently pressed it down, "It's impolite to point at people casually."

"I know."

Xiao Loh En nodded his little head.

Just as Xiao Loh En pointed toward the so-called Teacher Jiang, the person seemed to sense something and looked over in Kang Li's direction.

It really was Xu Chunxia!

How could she be here?

When the other person looked at her, Kang Li confirmed she hadn't mistaken the identity earlier.

Even stranger was how many changes Xu Chunxia's expression went through in a short time when her eyes met Kang Li's.

First, surprise and shock, followed by panic, then evasiveness, and finally, a hint of smugness.

Yes, there was a noticeable sense of pride in Xu Chunxia's eyes, and she even arrogantly tilted her chin up at Kang Li.

Simply inexplicable!

"Mom, put me down. I can walk by myself!" Xiao Loh En's babyish voice pulled Kang Li's thoughts back. She set the little one on the ground to stand firm, then held his hand, looking down with a smile, "Let's go home."

Chapter 1119 Encirclement and Interception (Part 3)

Just two minutes after Kang Li turned around and left the kindergarten entrance with Xiao Loh En, hurried footsteps came from behind: "Wait a minute!"

Recognizing the voice as Xu Chunxia's, Kang Li pretended not to hear anything. She chatted with Xiao Loh En, neither looking back nor stopping.

"Kang Libao, I'm calling you to wait. Did you not hear me or what?"

Quickening her pace, Xu Chunxia caught up and directly blocked Kang Li.

"Comrade, who are you? Do we know each other?"

Kang Li had no intention of getting involved with Xu Chunxia in North City.

"Are you even making sense?!"

Looking upset, Xu Chunxia glared at Kang Li, completely forgetting Fang Su's previous advice. She declared, "I'm a North City resident now, just like you, and I have a formal job."

"Comrade, you must have mistaken me for someone else!"

Kang Li remained indifferent, furrowing her brows, refusing to engage with Xu Chunxia.

"I'm Xu Chunxia, Kang Libao. We grew up together, and you're playing dumb right here in front of me!"

Saying this, Xu Chunxia pointed at her own clothes and shoes with a smug expression: "See my outfit and shoes? My mom bought them for me! Oh, I haven't told you, you definitely don't know..."

Just before she could continue, Xu Chunxia realized her mistake. Her expression changed slightly, regretting her actions deeply, but she turned around, pretending to remain calm, and warned Kang Li: "I'm called Jiang Lei now. If you dare to spread the word about me in North City, I won't let you off!"

Seeing Kang Li just looking at her calmly, saying nothing, Xu Chunxia gritted her teeth and pointed at Xiao Loh En: "Whether this child is yours or not, you know him and care about him, right? If the Xu family comes to North City to find me, this child will be the first to suffer. Whether you believe it or not, I'll make you regret exposing my secret!"

"Are you sick!"

Kang Li's gaze suddenly turned icy as she retorted, "If you're sick, take some medicine and stop causing trouble over nothing."

Pausing for a moment, Kang Li's eyes were not only cold but sharply piercing: "No matter what happens at the kindergarten, I will make sure you can't stay in North City! Don't think I'm bluffing, and don't think you have any backing. I have ways to send you back where you came from!"

"You..."

Xu Chunxia appeared panicked.

"If you want to stay safe and sound, do what you're supposed to do and don't try to prove your existence to me." With that, Kang Li led Xiao Loh En, bypassed Xu Chunxia, and continued forward.

Who knows what stroke of luck she got, managing to safely reach North City and even acknowledged a "mom," a mom who seems somewhat competent.

If her parents found out, they'd definitely cling on to leech off.

That's what Kang Li was thinking, but she wasn't planning to disrupt Xu Chunxia's current good life or meddle in others' messy affairs.

The compound.

"You don't look well." Entering the living room, Kang Li sat on the sofa, watching Xiao Loh En run back into the room to fetch some toys to play with in the living room. Suddenly hearing her mother's voice, she blinked and touched her face: "Do I?"

Cai Xiufen: "Your face looks clouded, what do you think?"

"Mom, you're really good at metaphors." Kang Li curled her lips into a smile, then coughed a couple of times, feigning seriousness and said: "Once I tell you, don't mention it over the phone to Dad and the others."

"What can't you let your dad and brother know?"

Cai Xiufen looked puzzled.

Kang Li: "I saw Xu Chunxia." With just that sentence, Cai Xiufen froze. Once she gathered her thoughts, she immediately asked: "Where did you see her?"

"At the kindergarten. When I was picking up Xiao En, I saw Xu Chunxia standing in the kindergarten. Later, Xiao En told me that she was their kindergarten's new Teacher Jiang today."

Kang Li said, scoffing lightly, before continuing: "She sure is capable, without any introduction letter and having never left the institution's gate, she managed to arrive in North City unharmed somehow. Then,

who knows what stroke of luck she had to not only find herself a 'mom' but also secure a job to make a living."

"Chunxia is a teacher at Xiao En's kindergarten?"

Cai Xiufen's expression turned serious: "I've heard you mention before, it's not easy to become a teacher at Xiao En's kindergarten, where did Chunxia get the skills to get in? What can she teach the little kids? She barely recognizes a few characters and I've never seen her sing or dance back home; isn't she just idling, collecting a paycheck in the kindergarten?"

Chapter 1120 Pursued and Intercepted (Part 4)

"Mom, you're overthinking!" Kang Li chuckled, "There are not only teaching teachers in the kindergarten, but also living teachers. Maybe she's working there as a living teacher! As for how she got into that kindergarten, it's probably the 'mom' she recognized that helped her."

"She has her own parents, why did she recognize another 'mom'?"

Cai Xiufen's eyebrows nearly knitted into a knot.

"Maybe they both stand to gain something. You wouldn't know, but Xu Chunxia's expression is so rich when she sees me. I chose not to recognize her,

but who knew, she stopped me, boasting about her clothes, bragging about how great her mom is, and even said she now goes by Jiang Lei. But then she turned around and threatened me not to tell her family I saw her, or else our Xiao En would have bad luck. She looks really sick."

"She dares!"

Cai Xiufen gritted her teeth, "If anything happens to Xiao En in kindergarten, I'll skin her alive!"

"There's no need for you to get involved, Mom. I told her while taking Xiao En away that if anything happens to Xiao En in kindergarten, I'll send her packing back to whence she came. As long as she doesn't want to lose her comfortable life, she won't target our Xiao En and anger me."

Kang Li's tone was light and breezy. She paused and then said, "When September comes and school starts, Xiao En will attend the Shuimu University's affiliated kindergarten, so Uncle Loh and Aunt can often see Xiao En."

"Let's do as you say."

Cai Xiufen had no objections.

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Speaking of which, Xu Chunxia's current job was indeed arranged by Fang Su through Old Master Feng, getting her into the kindergarten Xiao En currently attends. Indeed, as Kang Li mentioned, she serves as a living teacher for class (1) in the kindergarten and stays there during the week, only returning to the Feng family home on Saturdays and going back to the kindergarten on Sundays.

Xu Chunxia is very satisfied with this life.

However, as time went by, someone's attitude towards Xu Chunxia gradually changed, although this change was subtle, nothing could be seen on the surface.

To put it simply, this person didn't bother too much with Xu Chunxia, even if Xu Chunxia eagerly called her "Mom" sweetly, her attitude toward Xu Chunxia still became somewhat indifferent.

And this person is Fang Su.

She was waiting for Lawyer Wang to bring Jiang Boya to find her, but after waiting this long, over two months had gone by without her expected visitor showing up.

Little did Fang Su know that after she last met Lawyer Wang, aka Wang Fei, he found out she was full of lies and gathered all he needed to know from Liu Jiacheng; thus, he had no intention of meeting her again.

No matter if Wang Fei would ever bring his client, Jiang Boya, to meet Fang Su again, after confirming the relationship between Kang Li and his client from the newspapers handed over by Liu Jiacheng,

he boarded a flight early the next morning, leaving the country, intending to report his findings smoothly to his client. But unexpectedly, as soon as Wang Fei got off the plane, he was besieged by a group of unidentified persons.

Fortunately, Wang Fei had some skills, with quick actions and agile mind, he managed to escape their chase, but who could have expected there were more than one group after him.

While evading the third group, Wang Fei's car met with an accident.

Though he was fortunate enough to keep his life, he ended up with a fractured left arm.

Unable to do anything else, he had to find a temporary hideout to heal and avoid further chases. Thus, he couldn't establish contact with his client, Jiang Boya, immediately.

A hundred days to heal bones and muscles, yet Wang Fei had important matters on hand and naturally couldn't go a hundred days without contacting his client. So today, over two months after disembarking from his flight, he disguised himself and appeared outside the Jiang family manor.

"Master, a lawyer named Wang wants to see the young master. He says he has some results for the work the young master instructed him to do in the country and asks if he has time to meet now."

In the study, Jiang Hongfa listened to the housekeeper's words and was momentarily stunned. The next moment, he hurriedly instructed the housekeeper, "Quickly, you go and bring Lawyer Wang to my study yourself!"

Lawyer Wang, named Wang Fei, was part of their group of company lawyers, highly valued by his son; therefore, he was someone he knew.

Kang Li's gaze suddenly turned cold as she said, "If you're sick, take medicine, don't seek trouble when there's none to be found."

Pausing momentarily, Kang Li's expression not only grew colder but also exceptionally sharp, "No matter what happens to my child in the kindergarten, I'll make sure you can't stay in North City! Don't think I'm bluffing, and don't think you have any support now; there are plenty of ways for me to send you back to where you came from!"

"You..."

Xu Chunxia's face showed panic.

"If you want to be safe, do what you're supposed to do, and don't try to make your presence known in front of me," Kang Li finished, taking little Loh En and bypassing Xu Chunxia to continue on their way.

Who knows what kind of luck struck, managing to safely reach North City and even recognizing a "mom," a "mom" who seemingly had some skills.

If her real parents knew, they'd be sure to latch on like leeches.

Kang Li pondered this, but she had no intention of ruining Xu Chunxia's good days, or meddling in the affairs of others.

In the courtyard.

"You don't look well." Kang Li entered the living room, sat on the sofa, watching as Xiao Loh En ran to his room to get toys to play in the living room, suddenly hearing her mother's voice, she blinked and touched her face, "Do I?"

Cai Xiufen said, "Your face is overcast, what do you think?"

"Mom, you really know how to use metaphors." Kang Li slightly smiled, then coughed lightly and said seriously, "Then I'll tell you, just don't mention it over the phone to Dad and the others."

"What couldn't be told to your Dad and big brother?"

Cai Xiufen was full of confusion.

Kang Li said, "I saw Xu Chunxia." Just that one sentence, and Cai Xiufen immediately froze. When she came to, she asked, "Where did you see her?"

Who knew, she stopped me, boasting about her clothes, bragging about how great her mom is, and even said she now goes by Jiang Lei. But then she turned around and threatened me not to tell her family I saw her, or else our Xiao En would have bad luck. She looks really sick."

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