

Weak B 1121

Chapter 1121

Handing the old newspaper to Jiang Hongfa, Wang Fei sat back on the sofa, waiting for President Jiang to finish reading the report on Kang Li before discussing the situation back home.

Initially, Jiang Hongfa felt annoyed by Wang Fei's earlier remarks, thinking Wang Fei assumed him to be too cold-blooded and heartless, possibly causing harm to his own granddaughter. Honestly, Jiang Hongfa was extremely angry!

But the moment his gaze fell on the newspaper, his shock overrode any other emotions.

"This... this is my granddaughter... Are you... are you sure?"

Pointing to the photo on the newspaper about the size of an adult's palm, Jiang Hongfa's mouth trembled, his voice quivering.

Wang Fei nodded, "Yes, the girl standing on the champion's podium—holding a gold medal, with bright, confident eyes and a posture as tall as a pine—is President's granddaughter, Miss Kang Li."

"She... she is indeed very outstanding!" Even before reading the report, one could tell from the girl's demeanor that she was a good child.

Not to mention... not to mention she looks almost exactly like Wanyun...

Jiang Hongfa's eyes turned moist, gradually revealing a look of joy: "This is my granddaughter! By the way, have these years been kind to her? Does she know her grandfather and her father are searching for her? Did my son ask you to inquire into his mother's life back home?"

"Yes."

Wang Fei nodded, saying, "Miss Yu Wanqiu passed away last year during the Spring Festival, and as for Miss Kang Li, she was abandoned at birth,

but was fortunate to be raised by foster parents as their own daughter. Although they are farmers by origin, from the oldest to the youngest,

everyone doted on Miss Kang Li. Miss Yu Wanqiu accidentally recognized Kang Li as President Jiang's daughter when Kang Li was eighteen, but for certain reasons, Yu Wanqiu did not acknowledge Kang Li until before her passing.

Furthermore... Miss Kang Li seems disinclined to acknowledge you or President Jiang..."

Before Wang Fei could continue, Jiang Hongfa was startled and then asked, "Since she knows her roots, why doesn't the child want to acknowledge me or her father?"

Wang Fei shook his head, "I don't know the exact reasons, but Miss Kang Li said that her grandma—Miss Yu Wanqiu—didn't ask her to acknowledge you or President Jiang before she passed away,

so I intended to request a few photos from Miss Kang Li to bring back, but unexpectedly, Miss Kang Li wouldn't see me at all. Later, a Comrade Liu found these old newspapers with reports on Miss Kang Li and gave them to me, confirming her identity."

Jiang Hongfa: "Before you flew back home, did my son show you pictures of his aunt?"

"It was a group photo. President Jiang cherishes it dearly. He specifically showed it to me before I set off, making it easier for me to search for Miss Kang Li back home."

After Wang Fei finished, Jiang Hongfa's face showed no emotion. After a while, he suddenly looked at Wang Fei's injured arm and asked, "What's with your left arm and today's attire?"

"I was forced, had no choice but to disguise myself to walk the streets safely."

Speaking, Wang Fei's expression turned grave, "During those days back home, every time I left the hotel, I felt like someone was following me. To ensure safety, I didn't even directly appear before Miss Kang Li,

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Later, I took a flight back and was immediately surrounded and blocked by a group of unidentified individuals as soon as I got off the plane. After successfully avoiding two groups, I unexpectedly got into a car accident while evading the third group, resulting in a fracture in my left arm.

According to the plan, I should have returned two months ago, but my left arm injury made it inconvenient to move around. So, I temporarily found a place to stay until now, thinking that I couldn't delay Miss Kang Li's matters any longer.

This morning, I got up and prepared myself, taking a detour to come to the mansion where the chairman and President Jiang live, to report to President Jiang the situation I learned about domestically."

"You've worked hard."

Jiang Hongfa, cunning and shrewd, could be described as an old fox. From Wang Fei's words, he inferred that it was most likely people arranged by "Miss Lily" who were pursuing and blocking Wang Fei.

The study was silent for a while. Wang Fei seemed to think of something. He moved his lips and called out to Jiang Hongfa, "Chairman..."

Jiang Hongfa was pulled back to reality by Wang Fei's voice, and their eyes met: "What do you want to say?"

"I suspect that the people following me domestically and the three groups who pursued me after returning are associated. And perhaps they are related to the Davis Family?"

Wang Fei voiced his suspicion and then said, "Before President Jiang sent me back to inquire about Ms. Yu Wanqiu and Miss Kang Li's information, he casually mentioned the surname 'Davis' in front of me and

repeatedly warned me to be careful when gathering information domestically and not to casually leak Miss Kang Li's information."

"I understand," Jiang Hongfa nodded slightly, then said, "You should stay in the mansion and recover. As for what to do next, I will need to think it over."

"Thank you, Chairman!"

Being able to stay in this mansion to recover is ideal, avoiding the risk of being exposed and pursued outside, which would be terribly embarrassing.

...

Wang Fei was led by the butler to another villa in the mansion to settle down. At this moment, Jiang Hongfa was alone in the study. He carefully read through those old newspaper articles about Kang Li, and then his gaze settled on Kang Li's photograph, yet his thoughts were on his legitimate wife, Yu Wanqiu, also known as Old Lady Yu.

No one knows how long passed when Jiang Hongfa turned his gaze to the horizon outside the window, murmuring: "Was it you who made the granddaughter not recognize me and Boya?"

His expression turned wistful, and he continued to murmur: "It wasn't that I didn't take you with me back then; it was you who couldn't let go of your brothers and Wanyun, unwilling to follow me abroad..."

Perhaps you truly hate me, unwilling to go with me, even though I took away the son left by Wanyun, you couldn't let go of your hatred towards me and insisted on staying in the country... But why didn't you trust me?

I said I didn't intentionally want Wanyun, nor did I forcibly take her. What happened that day was truly an accident, and you... you stubbornly believed that I did something in the yard to take advantage of Wanyun...

I admit it... I did like Wanyun, but knowing she is your sister, how could I do anything to betray both of you sisters?"

His eyes grew moist, and Jiang Hongfa casually wiped them, offering a bitter smile: "Boya is now lying in bed in a coma, sustained by IV drips. All these years abroad, he has never been happy for a single day,

He resembles you, this mother of his, longing for his mother, even though he had never seen her since birth. Yet by looking at the photos of you and Wanyue, he genuinely likes Wanyun, likes his mother!

But he's my only son, how could I let him take risks by returning to the country? I know he misses you all and wants to go back to see you, but the timing isn't right, so I can only stop him time and again,

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"Whenever he sees me, it's either an argument or a cold silence. I can hardly express how painful it is facing Boya like this!"

Standing up, Jiang Hongfa composed himself and walked out of the study towards his son Jiang Boya's room.

The door was pushed open and then closed by the bodyguard. He took a seat by the bed, glanced at the heart monitor data, and then looked at Jiang Boya's face covered with an oxygen mask.

"Lawyer Wang, whom you sent to the domestic front, returned. He said your mother passed away last Spring Festival, and he found that girl named 'Kang Li' you mentioned. He confirmed that your mother acknowledged the young girl as your child before her passing...

If you can hear this, open your eyes and get better soon. Then we can return home to visit your mother and see your child, my granddaughter."

Jiang Hongfa spoke calmly, yet with a bitter expression: "The little girl is indeed part of the Jiang Family, she's particularly outstanding, but she seems reluctant to acknowledge you as her father, or me as her grandfather. What do you say we should do?

Moreover, Miss Lily from the Davis family, what's your relationship with her? Why does she inquire about whether you have any children back home? You rascal, if nothing else, just for your child, you must wake up soon, or else, if something happens to her, what would you do?"

Yet, despite Jiang Hongfa's attempt to frighten him, Jiang Boya showed no response.

"You want to know about your second uncle's family and the Fang Family's current situation, don't you? Of course you want to know, so I'll tell you. Your second uncle's family is struggling in the slums, all the children have dropped out of school,

living off scavenging with the adults. You think they're stupid, don't you? Knowing they can't live well abroad, yet never considering returning home to find a way to live, I reckon... your second uncle is waiting for me to soften.

If that's the case, then he might as well wait for a pie from the sky!

As for the Fang Family... Fang Yaozong's high fever left him brain-dead, and Madam Hu somehow became blind. However, they have a good son (grandson), who, a month ago, brought the three burdens and returned home with Fang Youning.

It's not that I haven't thought about eliminating them, but no matter how, your Uncle Fang served our family and stayed by my side for most of his life. Honestly, old as I am, I can't quite bring myself to take their lives.

But I'll say this, once you wake up, deal with them as you like, and this old man will not interfere. However, the fact remains that the Fang Family is only four people left, and even if they are back home, relying on Fang Youning alone to support three burdens, it's unlikely they will ever rise out of this. In such a case, rather than taking action, it's better to watch them struggle in misery."

After a pause, Jiang Hongfa continued, "Today I've told you so much, and I hope you've heard it all, I hope you stop sleeping and wake up soon... Regarding my granddaughter, I will arrange for someone to protect her secretly,

or perhaps we should do nothing for now to avoid being discovered by that girl from the Davis family, who might trace back and find our little princess!

I almost forgot to mention, Fang Sumei got married over twenty years ago, and after meeting Lawyer Wang and learning of your situation, she's plotting something sinister. Why on earth did you fancy such a woman back then?"

At the same time, at Rose Manor.

"No need to keep watching the Jiang family estate, notify to bring her here. Remember, do it quietly!"

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"Yes!"

"Go down."

The speaker was a blonde beauty, tall and possessing eyes like deep autumn waters - a serene and gentle gaze, yet carrying an ocean-like depth of sadness.

Standing by the window, staring at the blooming roses throughout the estate, the beauty turned around only after the footsteps behind her had faded, and gracefully, calmly, sat down on the nearby sofa.

She was none other than the current resident and only daughter of the Davis family, the sole child, Lisha Davis.

"Lily, are you really going to do that?"

A tall figure appeared at the door, seemingly in his fifties, but actually over sixty for years.

Looking at her father walking toward her, Lisha whispered, "I want to try."

The current head of the Davis family, named Ian, heard his daughter Lisha's words, paused for a moment, then said, "But if the chairman of Jiang's finds out, things might not end well."

"You know, whether it succeeds or not, it won't harm the child in any way, but she is Allen's hope..."

"Why not just say it clearly?"

"That person will never agree; I walked into the wrong room back then."

"I really can't handle you!"

Ian shook his head powerlessly.

Lisha's eyes were filled with sadness, her tone full of apology, "I just don't want to give up on the hope of saving Allen, even if it's slim. I want to try, I'm sorry, father!"

"My child, you don't need to apologize to me. If there's a chance to save Little Allen, I'm naturally happy for him." Saying this, Ian consoled his daughter Lisha with a few words before turning to leave.

...

Domestic.

Waiting for a full three months without Lawyer Wang bringing Jiang Boya along, Fang Su became irritable, showing a bad face at home at every turn. Regardless of whom she was facing, as long as the other party said something wrong, it was like igniting a powder keg.

"What's wrong with you lately?"

Before sleep at night, Feng Lin, aka Old Master Feng, suddenly asked Fang Su. Hearing this, Fang Su's heart tightened, trying to stay calm, she said, "I'm fine!"

Feng Lin frowned, "Not to mention anything far, just today, Leilei comes home just once a week on Saturday and has to return to kindergarten by Sunday. Even if you're upset about other things,

don't vent your anger on a little girl. Moreover, she's yours. Like this afternoon, you frowned as soon as you saw her, and spoke without kindness; I couldn't even stand it sitting in the living room."

"I merely mentioned her casually a couple of times, does that count as losing my temper?"

Fang Su seemed indifferent.

"Children have self-esteem, and I'm in no way Leilei's father. You speak so poorly about her in front of me, how does that leave her dignity?"

Feng Lin truly couldn't understand. All of a sudden, she cried and laughed, telling him she had a daughter and said her daughter was just their little nanny, followed by asking him to arrange work for her. In short, she was quite attentive towards the young girl. But how long has it truly been?

Just over three months, and she's already showing impatience to her own daughter, frequently scolding the little girl as having a wooden head, meanwhile despising the girl's sense of rustic mannerisms, even saying she looks nothing like a crown prince wearing a dragon robe.

Anyway, when he heard those words, they didn't quite sound like the ones a mother ought to say about her daughter.

After a brief silence with pursed lips, Fang Su asked, "Are you thinking I'm too much?"

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Feng Lin: "Don't you know in your heart whether you're going too far?"

Lying down in his place, Feng Lin sighed: "Go comfort the child, don't let it be like mother and daughter are enemies." At this point, he couldn't help but think of his younger son Feng Yi, so he mentioned: "Feng Yi has been away from home for many years now, completely like a kite with a broken string, we don't even know where he's gone, don't you... regret it?"

"Why bring up what's best left unsaid, just go to sleep, I'll go check on that dead girl!"

Getting out of bed and putting on slippers, Fang Su left the bedroom.

"Knock knock knock!"

Knocking on Xu Chunxia's room door, Fang Su spoke with impatience: "If you're not asleep, open the door."

"... Mom."

Xu Chunxia opened the door, her eyes swollen and red, looking at Fang Su and called out.

"Feeling wronged?"

Fang Su walked into the room, hearing Xu Chunxia close the door, she sat on a chair, brows furrowed, and stared at Xu Chunxia: "I said you haven't made progress, think carefully, do you think I'm wrong?"

Xu Chunxia kept her head down, silent.

"I've told you more than once, in your spare time, read more books, look up words you don't know in the dictionary, or ask the other teachers around you for help, this way your temperament will develop gradually, but did you really listen to me?"

Same piece of clothing, on other girls, it looks good and complements their temperament, but on you, no matter how you look, it seems rustic. What does this mean? It means you lack knowledge, it shows your cultural level is low!"

In fact, Fang Su was just taking her frustration out on her; her real annoyance was with Lawyer Wang for not bringing Jiang Boya to her, yet she was too proud to let the family know her hidden thoughts, so she could only vent on her stepdaughter Xu Chunxia.

After a barrage of complaints, Fang Su took a deep breath and asked Xu Chunxia: "Have you heard the saying 'a well-read woman is naturally graceful'?"

Unexpectedly, Xu Chunxia responded off-topic: "I have been reading."

"If you've been reading, why don't we see any improvement in your temperament?"

Fang Su looked exasperated: "You used to tell me how Kang Li looked down on you, what qualities do you have that can compare with her? If you're not as good as others in every aspect, isn't it normal for them to look down on you?"

"Kang Libao was sent to school by her parents at six, while I had to gather pigweed every day... They always scolded me as a useless girl, didn't even let me eat my fill, and made a new dress for me only every two or three years. Whenever they heard me say I wanted to go to school, they'd hit me until I was almost dead, saying why don't I go to heaven instead..."

Tears rolled down her eyes, Xu Chunxia held back her sobs and said: "I know the importance of studying, that's why I always seize every opportunity to ask village children attending school to teach me words, but I also have to earn work points, so I've learned fewer words."

"Enough! Why are you crying?! If it weren't for your own good, would I get angry every time I see your disgraceful appearance?"

Fang Su's eyes were full of impatience, she took a deep breath, forcing her tone to sound softer, saying: "You have to understand that as long as a person's temperament is good,

even if they aren't very pretty, wearing suitable clothes will still give off a striking impression. Yet no matter how I teach you, you just don't get it, how could I not be anxious and frustrated? Leilei, you must remember,

no matter how harshly mom speaks to you, it's all for your benefit, now listen carefully, about Kang Li, although I really dislike her, I have to admit,

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Not only is she good-looking, but also has good temperament, she knows how to pair clothes beautifully. If you want to see results on yourself in a short period, why not interact more with Kang Li,

Anyway, she didn't spread your matters in North City to Aoli Village. Why can't you put aside your pride and work hard to learn more from her?"

Xu Chunxia: "She doesn't want to pay attention to me."

Fang Su: "Thicken your skin!"

"...I... I'll try..."

Receiving this response from Xu Chunxia, Fang Su was not very satisfied. She said: "Temperament cannot be raised from the bone in a short time, you can always imitate, right? Observe more about people's words and deeds along with their clothing style, then privately learn from them frequently, over time, you will surely learn a bit of their skills."

"I understand."

Xu Chunxia nodded.

"Go to bed early, don't take what I said this afternoon to heart. We are mother and daughter; always remember this point, then you'll know no matter what I say, it's all for your own good."

With these words, Fang Su left expressionless.

As her footsteps faded away, Xu Chunxi closed the door, tears streaming down her face in big drops.

She was obviously nice to her at first, apologizing to her constantly. Why wasn't it long before she started saying those unpleasant things to her?

Calling her a wooden brain, saying she wouldn't look like the Crown Prince even if she wore the dragon robe, and today even said she's irredeemably stupid, scolded her not only in front of Uncle Feng but also incessantly in front of the family's nanny, not caring about her feelings at all.

Is this really her mother?

Xu Chunxia felt very sad, she lay on the bed silently crying, not wanting to stay in this home anymore.

Therefore, when she returned to kindergarten over the weekend, Xu Chunxia made a decision. She would no longer return to the Feng family over the weekend, but she remembered what Fang Su said to her on Saturday night very well, and even thought those words made a lot of sense.

Namely, shamelessly sticking to Kang Li, through observing Kang Li's words and deeds, to achieve the goal of imitating Kang Li.

"Can I come over to your house for a while?"

"Just say it, why are you sticking so close to me, what do you want to do?"

"Li Bao, we are friends. I have nowhere to go after work, just want to spend more time with you. How can you say I'm sticking to you?"

"From Monday this week to today Thursday, every afternoon when I come to pick up my Xiao En, you stick to me, find topics to talk about, trying to get close to me. Xu Chunxia, I didn't expect your skin to become so thick, knowing that we no longer have any relationship, yet you are running in front of me causing trouble. If you continue like this, don't blame me for not being polite with you."

Kang Li looked at Xu Chunxia coldly, suddenly approaching the opposite, lowering her voice, she said: "Your job was secured through connections. If other teachers at your kindergarten find this out, do you think you can keep your job?"

"How could you do this?" Xu Chunxia looked at Kang Li in disbelief: "We grew up together since we were young, isn't there any affection at all?"

"When you were scheming against me, do you think there are still the words 'affection' between us?"

Kang Li looked indifferent: "I advise you, people must learn to cherish blessings. Like the life you have now, compared to the village is simply like heaven and earth. If you have to stick to me brushing your presence, not living well, then wait to go back to your hometown to continue being tormented by your father and brothers!"

"They are not my parents, and I am not Xu Chunxia, I am Jiang Lei!"

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Xu Chunxia's face turned ugly in an instant, she stared at Kang Li as if she were looking at her enemy: "I was stolen from my mother's arms by that witch of the Xu family. At that time, my mother had not long given birth to me,

due to severe physical exhaustion, she fainted by the roadside while holding me. When she woke up in the hospital, she found I was gone, and couldn't bear the blow. That's why my mom didn't find me in time,

but the bond between mother and daughter is strong. I came to North City because my mom brought me back to her home. Later, she recognized me as her lost daughter from years ago. Now do you understand?

I have nothing to do with the Xu family. Don't call me by the disgusting name 'Xu Chunxia' again!" In a fit of emotion, Xu Chunxia blurted out the story about her identity that she heard from Fang Su.

But due to Xu Chunxia being wary of Kang Li's words at the moment, and her mind being chaotic, plus Fang Su told her two versions about her identity that day, this made the story Xu Chunxia told another new version.

However, regardless of the version, without exception, they are all false.

"So your background is that complicated and bizarre!"

Kang Li's mouth twitched imperceptibly, then said complexly, "Alright, Comrade Jiang Lei, I understand everything you've said. So now, you listen to me, we have nothing to do with each other, I don't want to be your friend, stop clinging to me and just live your own life peacefully!"

After saying this, Kang Li didn't care about Xu Chunxia's expression, and continued walking with Xiao Loh En.

...

At night before bed, Kang Li went to her mother's room.

"Mom..."

"What's up? Are the kids asleep?"

"Yeah, they're all asleep."

"Then why aren't you going back to your room to sleep? What are you doing here? Don't you need to go to school tomorrow?"

"Mom, you already know, I'm just waiting to graduate and get my diploma next month!"

"I know, but you shouldn't be complacent, you should still go to school. I'm here at home, the kids will be fine. From tomorrow on, just stay at school and stop running back and forth."

"What about weekends? Are you saying I can't come home on weekends either?"

"There are less than twenty days until your graduation date you mentioned, shouldn't you prepare well?"

"No need."

"Why not?"

"Alright, I'll listen to you, but I insist on coming back on weekends, otherwise, I'll turn into a bookworm!"

"You're just relying on your smart head, going to college and slacking off."

"No way! I already said I'm self-studying. Can't I read and study anywhere if it's self-study?"

"The school has a library where you can find all sorts of materials. Does home have that?"

"Mom, you know so much! But I haven't been home all the time either!"

"Yes, yes, yes. Since Yanqing went back to the institute, you've not been staying at home all the time, but you're at home at least half of the time each week."

Hearing her mother say this, Kang Li stuck out her tongue, she chuckled, then sat beside the bed, with a mysterious look, whispered, "Mom, I have something to tell you, do you want to hear it?"

Cai Xiufen rolled her eyes at her doting darling daughter: "You're already saying you want to tell me, then asking if I want to hear it, are you just teasing me, your mother?"

"No! Absolutely not!" Kang Li waved her hands repeatedly, smiling she said, "How dare I tease you, mom?! Listen up, today I picked Xiao En from kindergarten and again got entangled by Xu Chunxia."

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"Speak properly, what's with the 'again and again'!" Cai Xiufen tapped Kang Li's forehead, smiling helplessly, "You're so grown up, yet still talking like a little child, aren't you ashamed?"

Kang Li shook her head, "Why should I be ashamed? In front of mom, even if I'm seventy or eighty, I'm still a little kid!"

Upon hearing this, Cai Xiufen shook her head in amusement and urged, "Hurry up and speak, finish your words and go to sleep. Your mom is so sleepy she can barely keep her eyes open."

"Alright then, I'll say it." Kang Li cleared her throat, expressing a variety of emotions as she began narrating Xu Chunxia's "origins theory," and finally asked, "Mom, do you think this is possible?"

"Possible or not, that Chunxia girl is talking nonsense. She was clearly born by her mother at the field's edge, but who knows where she heard such absurd things, not even recognizing her own parents and acknowledging others as her mom. In my view, she's just fawning on wealth while shunning poverty!"

Cai Xiufen said with a serious tone, "Though her parents haven't treated her as well as her brothers, they did raise her after all. How can she become an ingrate just because her parents scolded and beat her a bit?"

"When she told me these absurdities, I didn't believe her either. But to avoid her constant pestering, I didn't refute her 'origins theory.'" Kang Li spoke, pondering before she continued, "I really don't get why Xu Chunxia keeps trying to hang around me despite knowing I don't like her?"

"If you don't understand, then stop thinking about it. Next time she tries to come near, just ignore her." Cai Xiufen suggested, then asked, "Are you truly not going to tell her family?"

Kang Li replied flatly, "There's no need to meddle in this. Everyone walks their own path. If she's able to run away from home, that's her skill; being able to settle in North City now is another.

This has nothing to do with us. If the Xu family learns she's in North City because of us, given Uncle Xu and his wife's behavior, we probably wouldn't fare well. We might even be resented by Xu Chunxia. Since we know how it would end, why should we wade into their family's mess?!"

Upon hearing this, Cai Xiufen pondered for a moment and nodded, "You're right, we'll just pretend we never saw that girl!"

...

Worried that Kang Li might expose how she got into kindergarten through connections, Xu Chunxia had no choice but to distance herself from Kang Li. When she saw her, she pretended not to, daring not to approach Kang Li again.

However, anger bubbled inside her, and not wanting to face Fang Su's attitude at the Feng family over the weekend, she decided to befriend a female teacher in the kindergarten who was skilled in dressing up, around eighteen or nineteen years old.

As a result, the other teacher was flattered thoroughly by Xu Chunxia and pulled her into her social circle. For instance, after all the children left in the afternoon, she took Xu Chunxia to private dance parties held by her friends. Besides that, she also dragged Xu Chunxia to bars and disco halls, greatly broadening Xu Chunxia's horizons.

"What on earth are you wearing?"

Not having seen Xu Chunxia for two weeks, Fang Su was both angry and thought Xu Chunxia ungrateful, so she visited the kindergarten to find her. Upon seeing her adopted daughter wearing bell-bottom pants and a batwing top, with lipstick so striking it seemed she had drunk blood, Fang Su felt as if her pupils were experiencing an earthquake, wishing to clean Xu Chunxia from head to toe at once.

"Doesn't it look good?"

Xu Chunxia leaned against the desk, looking unapologetically at Ms. Fang Su who sat on her bed. She looked at this woman who was biologically her mother and said, "You're always saying I don't know how to dress up, telling me to learn from others. I learned from others now! Look at these clothes; they're what's trendy on the streets right now. And then look at my makeup..."

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Before Xu Chunxia could say more, Fang Su suddenly stood up, walked over, and slapped Xu Chunxia.

"Do you think painting yourself like a ghost looks good?" Fang Su's eyes were full of disdain and disgust as she looked at Xu Chunxia's clothes and bell-bottomed pants. "Looking like this, you want to be some kind of street gangster?"

Thankfully, she wasn't the one who gave birth to her. Otherwise, she would have strangled her the moment the thing was born!

Covering the side of her face that was slapped, Xu Chunxia looked at her in disbelief. "You hit me? You actually hit me like that wicked woman from the Xu family? Treating me like this, are you sure you're my mom, that you gave birth to me?"

Tears welled up in her eyes, and Xu Chunxia suppressed her emotions as she said, "What's wrong with me like this? Everyone can dress like this, everyone can wear this makeup. Why am I the only one who can't meet your standards?"

"Fine! You doubt I'm your mom? Well, let me tell you now, I'm not your mom, and you weren't born by me. If you have the guts, don't come back to the Feng family, don't appear in front of me again!"

Saying this in a fit of rage, Fang Su picked up her bag from the bed and headed to the door. "What a disgrace!" She threw this sentence out as she opened the door and walked out without looking back.

At this moment, a small figure walked into Xu Chunxia's dorm room. It was the kindergarten teacher she'd become friends with, named Wang Xiaoxiao.

"Did you have a fight with your aunt?"

Seeing the slap mark on Xu Chunxia's face, Wang Xiaoxiao couldn't help but ask.

But she was actually asking knowingly.

Earlier, in the dorm next door, which was her own room, she had clearly heard the sounds of the argument from Xu Chunxia's room. She came over now ostensibly to show concern for Xu Chunxia, but in reality, she was here to enjoy the spectacle.

"Xiaoxiao, does she seem like my mom to you? What kind of mother calls her daughter a disgrace and then slaps her?"

Tears rolled down from Xu Chunxia's eyes. She felt extremely upset and desperately needed someone to vent her grievances to, so she treated Wang Xiaoxiao as a confidant, choking back her sobs as she said:

"Years ago, my mom accidentally lost me, and I ended up with a farming family in the mountains, getting beaten and scolded all the time. It wasn't until last Spring Festival, I escaped to North City to survive,

and unexpectedly met my biological mom. You can't imagine how happy I was when we reunited. But... but the good times didn't last. Soon, my mom couldn't stand me anymore,

saying I had no taste, saying I didn't know how to dress. Now that I've learned from you how to do makeup and dress up, she says I look like a ghost, that I'm a disgrace, that I seem like a street gangster,

glaring at me with nothing but disdain, even disgust... Xiaoxiao, how can she treat me like this?"

After listening to Xu Chunxia's complaints, Wang Xiaoxiao felt speechless and said, "Auntie really went too far. What's wrong with dressing like us? This is called trendy, it's called fashion,

She must be too old to understand this, that's why your clothes annoy her. But don't worry, there's no overnight grudge between a mother and daughter. Maybe she's already regretted it by now,

If you don't believe me, then don't contact her for a month or two, see who's anxious then."

"I'll take your advice, I won't call home, and I won't go back to that house. Anyway, I have everything I need here at the kindergarten." Xu Chunxia's courage grew, planning to stand up to Fang Su.

In her view, Fang Su is her mom and owes her a lot. Now, hitting and scolding her is Fang Su's fault, and if Fang Su doesn't apologize, Xu Chunxia truly won't return to the Feng family, leaving Fang Su anxious as a mother.

Chapter 1130

"Use a cold towel to freshen up your face, we're going out to disco soon, you haven't forgotten, right?"

Wang Xiaoxiao dampened the towel with cold water and handed it to Xu Chunxia: "That foreign guy named Jack seems quite fond of you, you should get to know him better, maybe he'll marry you. Then you can go abroad with Jack and enjoy a good life without having to work!"

"You're teasing me!" Xu Chunxia was obviously a bit embarrassed: "Mr. Jack is handsome, plus being a foreigner, and he's dressed in clothes that don't look cheap. How could he fancy me?!"

"Pretend! Just keep pretending!"

Wang Xiaoxiao's tone carried a hint of envy: "From the first meeting, Mr. Jack gave you a gift. Later, every time we went to that disco, as long as Mr. Jack was there, he would invite you to dance, and buy you food. If he's not interested in you or wanting to take you home, I'll poke my own eyes!"

Xu Chunxia: "You're prettier than me, how come Mr. Jack..."

"I know what you're trying to say." Wang Xiaoxiao looked forlorn: "Maybe Mr. Jack thinks you're such a pure girl, while I'm a bit too wild!"

What a stroke of luck, being liked by a foreign hottie. If such a good thing happened to her, she'd wake up laughing in her dreams at night.

The sunset was slanting west. Tomorrow was Sunday, no need to work. And so, after Xu Chunxia adjusted her mood slightly, Wang Xiaoxiao pulled her out of the kindergarten toward the disco they had been frequenting lately.

...

"My beautiful girl, I promise I'll treat you well. Once we get to my country, you'll discover how beautiful it is, how free it is. You'll surely fall in love with it in no time!"

"Shouldn't we tell my family?"

"My darling, it's not about not telling your family, it's about giving them a surprise. It's not too late to tell your family when we return, and didn't you say that your mom is upset with you now? If you tell her about us now, do you think she'd agree?"

In the disco, Wang Xiaoxiao and her friends were dancing enthusiastically, while Xu Chunxia was seated in a quieter spot with a foreign hottie, chatting leisurely.

At this point, she was almost convinced by the foreign hottie named Jack. Okay, his charm was irresistible, making it hard for Xu Chunxia to stay firm.

"Have you decided, my beautiful girl?"

Jack gazed deeply at Xu Chunxia: "We'll go for a month at most. You can quickly return to your country, and then we'll tell your family and have a grand wedding!"

"I need to think it over."

Xu Chunxia didn't agree straight away.

The smile on Jack's lips was captivating: "When can I expect your reply, my darling?"

"Next week at this time..."

Xu Chunxia had actually agreed in her heart, but she was learning a trick from Wang Xiaoxiao on playing hard to get.

"Alright, darling, I'll wait for your reply!"

Jack took Xu Chunxia's hand and softly kissed the back of it.

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Back at the kindergarten, Wang Xiaoxiao stopped in her tracks as she entered her dormitory. Her eyes filled with curiosity as she asked Xu Chunxia, "What did Mr. Jack say to you?"

"Nothing... nothing!"

Cheeks burning, Xu Chunxia shook her head, quickly entered her dormitory, and shut the door behind her.

"Kang Libao, I'm about to marry Jack. He's going to take me to his country for a visit, and then we'll come back and get married..."