

Weak B 1211

Chapter 1211

"If she were able to properly raise your two children, I'd surely view her more favorably, even if she married another man and continued her life. I wouldn't mind if you compensated her more. But what did she do? She abandoned the newborn child and shortly after married someone else, even changing her name, with her mind set on escaping her past.

Wang Fei visited her, and upon hearing his intentions, she immediately fabricated lies. Not long after, a maid she once inadvertently rescued transformed into her long-lost daughter."

The details mentioned now include what Jiang Hongfa heard from Wang Fei, as well as what he inquired about through acquaintances in the country. Overall, Jiang Hongfa now knows quite a bit about Fang Su.

For instance, how Chunxia became Fang Su's daughter is something Jiang Hongfa knows quite thoroughly.

Jiang Boya remained silent for a long time and then said, "Since she has already married, it shows that the fate between her and me is completely severed. As for Lili... as soon as she was abandoned, she had no relation with her anymore and never will!"

"...Do you still like that woman?"

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Hongfa asked.

Jiang Boya quietly looked at him for a moment and said, "Before knowing about her affairs, I only felt guilt toward her. After all, although being taken abroad by you was not my choice, at the end of the day, leaving her while she was pregnant is an undeniable fact."

"That wasn't your fault."

Jiang Hongfa said, "If there's any fault, it's mine as your father, not your fault at all. But her fault is real; not only did she abandon the child, but she also had bad intentions when Wang Fei appeared. Such a woman, you should end it with her!"

Jiang Boya suddenly asked, "Does Lili know who her biological mother is?"

"I haven't discussed this topic with the young girl. But your mother should have mentioned it to her, right..."

"I will talk to Lili."

"Alright."

Jiang Hongfa had no objections.

"Old man..."

"I'm your dad!"

"I know, I know."

"Say what you want to say."

"If Lili doesn't want to acknowledge her family heritage, I won't force her."

"You..."

Jiang Hongfa was stunned.

"I haven't raised her for a single day, what right do I have to ask anything of her? Moreover, although her presence here is related to my mother, I truly owe a lot to her company for waking up."

After a brief pause, Jiang Boya said earnestly, "Dad... don't make any demands on her. A week before I woke up, I heard her talk a lot about her adoptive parents' family. That family, from the elders to the young, are very good to Lili. Lili doesn't want her adoptive parents to be hurt or sad—she said she would never be ungrateful."

"You have no right to make demands, and what right do I have?"

Jiang Hongfa smiled bitterly, "Lili being alive is already the greatest joy for both of us. Besides, the fact that she is so outstanding now is largely due to her adoptive parents' upbringing. Though I really wish to hear her call me grandfather, I will respect her opinion."

Sincerity leads to success; as long as this old man sincerely treats the young girl well, maybe one day she will voluntarily ask for one of her children to bear the surname 'Jiang' with us.

Taking a step back, even if he never sees that day, it doesn't matter.

The young girl is his granddaughter; he won't deny it. In the future, everything in the Jiang Family will be passed on to her!

Time flies, and it's been half a month since Jiang Boya woke up in the blink of an eye.

Chapter 1212

It was the weekend, and Kang Li did not go out.

The afternoon sunshine streamed into the house through the floor-to-ceiling windows. Kang Li was lying on the rocking chair reading a book when she heard a knock on the door. She moved her gaze away from the book and looked towards the door: "Come in."

With a "click," the door was twisted open from the outside.

"Lili."

Jiang Boya walked in and closed the door casually behind him. He walked slowly towards Kang Li and sat down on the comfortable, soft, uniquely styled single-seater sofa near her.

Well, this single-seater sofa was a DIY project of Kang Li's, though she only drew the design, and Jiang Boya found someone to actually make it.

"Is there something Mr. Jiang needs to discuss with me?"

Kang Li wore a polite smile on her face as she looked at Jiang Boya.

"Nothing urgent, I just wanted to have a casual chat with you."

Since he woke up, the little girl hadn't read him essays anymore, let alone accompanied him for chats as she used to. Every time, it was him initiating the conversations, chatting about topics she was interested in.

"You mentioned wanting to invest, have you got any ideas?"

"Yes."

"If you need me to help, just say the word."

"Okay."

"Lili... Dad won't demand anything from you, but Dad hopes you won't be distant from me, okay?"

"I'm not."

If she really was distant from him, she would've moved out of the manor immediately after he woke up.

"Then maybe Dad is overthinking."

Jiang Boya tugged at the corner of his mouth, his smile a bit awkward, and then said, "I heard from your grandfather that you got married, and the man you married was previously married, is that true?"

"If I weren't married, then what's up with my belly?"

Pointing to her noticeably swollen abdomen, Kang Li raised her eyebrows at Jiang Boya,

She felt that her biological father, although seeming shrewd and wise, somehow appeared a bit foolish in front of her?

"I..."

Jiang Boya rubbed his nose, feeling rather uncomfortable, secretly thinking: My daughter must think I'm a fool again, right?

"To be honest, Mr. Jiang, my husband was indeed married before, but he is a good person and treats me very well. So far, I'm very satisfied with my marriage."

Kang Li's eyes were full of smiles, and she spoke casually and naturally: "My husband has three children. The eldest is a son named Ming Han, and the second and third are twins with mixed sex. The brother is named Min Rui, and the sister is named Ming Wei. They are all good kids and really like me as their mom. Of course, I also like these three children very much."

"What you like, Dad will also like."

Jiang Boya said warmly: "When the children have their winter vacation, Dad can arrange for someone to bring them here from China to keep you company. Additionally, Dad can also bring your adoptive parents here."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li was briefly stunned, then immediately became serious: "Regarding my origin, my parents have never mentioned it to me, nor have I asked them. Why? I won't hide it from you—I don't want to upset them, and I hope you know that I will always be my parents' daughter, always retaining the surname 'Kang'."

Implying, she would never change her surname.

"Dad said he wouldn't demand anything from you, naturally he wouldn't make you change your surname."

Jiang Boya undoubtedly felt a bit lost inside, but didn't show it outwardly. He said, "I am very grateful to your adoptive parents; if there is an appropriate opportunity, Dad will repay them well."

"No need." Kang Li shook her head: "My parents truly love me, care for me, and raised me as their own daughter. You don't need to repay them for anything." As she said this, Kang Li pointed to herself and continued:

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"As a daughter, I will ensure that they, my family, live a good life and enjoy life!"

Jiang Boya felt a bit sour at heart, but said, "What you're doing is great, and your father supports you."

"Can I know why Mr. Jiang hasn't started a family yet?" Kang Li's beautiful eyes showed a hint of confusion, "Could it be that you've always loved the woman who gave birth to me?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Boya almost immediately shook his head, "When I was young and inexperienced, and because your grandfather was strict, I ended up getting involved with a maid from the house. I even wanted to elope with her to be together,

During the elopement, I found out we had you. Honestly, I was very happy and tried my best to be good to your birth mother, hoping you would be born healthy.

But I didn't expect that when I went out to buy the pastries your mother loved, I was found by the people your grandfather sent to look for me. Then I was forcibly taken back to North City, right off the street.

I resisted, but it was useless. I was even drugged by your grandfather and taken abroad... I thought about returning to the country more than once, but due to various reasons, I couldn't make it happen,

At that time, my heart was only concerned about my child, which is you, because I know your mother. Even without me, she could live well by herself, but you...

She probably wouldn't keep you by her side, because nothing is more important to her than herself. So, over time, my feelings for her naturally faded,

But to know about you, I naturally had to find her first. However, when making arrangements, I told my lawyer to be cautious when inquiring about a particularly outstanding female athlete named Kang Li, to avoid bringing unpredictable danger to you.

In short, there are no feelings left between your birth mother and me, and she had already married someone the year I was taken abroad by your grandfather. Now she has her family, and even if I return

to the country, I wouldn't have any contact with her. What about you? Do you want to know who she is, do you want to meet her?"

"Never thought about it, and I don't want to." Kang Li immediately shook her head, "I have no curiosity at all about who my birth mother is."

Jiang Boya smiled, "That's good." With his understanding of Ah Mei, if she knows he's found their daughter, there's no guarantee she wouldn't come along to trouble the daughter if they ever meet.

"Since you have no feelings left for my birth mother, why not get married?"

"No reason, just simply don't want to."

"You must be holding a grudge against Old Mr. Jiang?"

"... Maybe a little."

"Mr. Jiang... sometimes you are indeed a bit childish. For instance, I never believed in your amnesia."

"..."

Jiang Boya's cheeks flushed, and he turned away, coughing awkwardly.

"Alright, I know why you're pretending to have amnesia, but rest assured, since I haven't moved away from here and chose to further my studies here, I won't leave for at least two or three years. Besides, I'm pregnant now, I have no mind for any unnecessary fuss."

Kang Li smiled, as if unbothered by Jiang Boya's pretending to have amnesia.

"You don't blame me?"

Jiang Boya was slightly surprised and simultaneously delighted.

"Why would I blame you? You were just afraid I'd leave and wanted to be close to me!"

Kang Li shook her head with a smile, she said, "Even if I don't want to acknowledge the relationship between you and me, you are still my biological father. In other words, without you, there would be no me, so rest assured, when you are old, I won't leave you uncared for."

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"Moreover, you are Grandma's Xiao Pingan, and I promised her to help fulfill her wish to protect you!"

Moved, Jiang Boya was momentarily at a loss for words.

"No need to feel so touched. Grandma treated me very well while she was alive, giving me everything she could. Although we were acquainted only for a few years, I could feel her care and love."

"My mother and my mom were both wonderful women. Even though I never met my mom since birth, I often heard about her from my mother. They were sisters;

my mother was nearly ten years older than my mom. Their sisterly bond was incredibly strong... My mom, your biological grandmother, passed away due to complications during my birth. My mother told me about my mom ever since I could remember, urging me to remember her and not forget."

"I followed my mother's words, keeping my mom in my heart, while always remembering my mother's kindness to me... Never imagining that during my mother's lifetime, I wouldn't even see her one last time."

Tears welled in Jiang Boya's eyes, his expression full of pain.

Kang Li: "The letter Grandma left for me, I'll show it to you later."

Jiang Boya: "Thank you."

"No need to be so polite, Mr. Jiang."

Kang Li waved his hand.

...

During her time abroad, Kang Li led a fulfilling life, studying while investing. Although this world was formed by novels, its larger background was no different from Kang Li's real world, naturally hosting well-known domestic and international companies that Kang Li was familiar with.

Well, among these well-known companies, some have yet to grow big, while others are still in their nascent stages, but this doesn't affect Kang Li's investments in the slightest.

As for funds, part came from System rewards, while the other part was from gold bars Grandma left her. Nevertheless, Kang Li made thorough plans before investing.

Using the gold bars Grandma left to her, she planned to repay with interest in the future.

Simply because she never enjoyed taking advantage of others.

Even if what's left by Old Lady Yu was rightfully hers as a grandchild, Kang Li didn't want to accept it for free.

Having never lived together nor taken care of her during illness, where would she find the face to inherit the elderly's estate just by being a grandchild?

But speaking of which, after confirming she was pregnant with twins, Kang Li devised a plan...

"Oh! Beautiful Miss Dongfang, I didn't expect to see you again!"

Walking into the department store's entrance, Kang Li suddenly heard an exaggerated male voice coming from ahead, and furrowing her brows slightly, she looked toward the source of the voice. It was the blonde she had met at the train station in G city, once walking with Xu Chunxia, now looking at her with great delight.

Though she recognized him, Kang Li had no intention of acknowledging him, and she certainly showed no sign of it on her face, walking toward the section selling baby products with Song Sa.

Behind them, Zhou Heng and Zhang Lei closely followed.

Further back were three tall and strong bodyguards in black.

In addition, several other bodyguards in civilian attire were positioned around Kang Li in various directions, secretly protecting her.

"This beautiful lady, do you not recognize me?"

Jack — yes, the man was indeed Jack, who, seeing Kang Li bypass him to continue walking, couldn't help but try to catch up. But with Zhou Heng, Zhang Lei, Song Sa, and the three black-clad bodyguards visibly protecting her, Jack couldn't get close to Kang Li at all.

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Even so, Jack still didn't give up trying to chat with Kang Li.

"Beautiful Miss Dongfang, have you forgotten me? I am a friend of Miss Jiang Lei, and since you're acquainted with Miss Jiang Lei, naturally, you're my friend too. Don't leave, my name is Jack. It's fate that we meet again, so why not find a place to sit and chat?"

Kang Li felt it was quite noisy beside her. She stopped walking, stared at Jack, and responded fluently in English: "Sir, do you realize how noisy you are?"

"Beautiful one, you finally decided to respond to me!" Jack seemed not to hear what Kang Li said, and he smiled broadly: "I didn't expect your English to be so good..."

"I don't need your flattery, sir!" Kang Li's expression was cold: "If there's anything, please just say it directly."

Jack froze upon hearing this, but soon recovered with a smile: "Beautiful one, don't you want to see Miss Jiang Lei?"

"I don't know any Miss Jiang Lei."

Saying this, Kang Li continued to walk forward. Seeing Jack following again, she said coldly: "Sir, you'd better not follow me anymore, or whatever happens is none of my business."

Jack wasn't intimidated. He glanced at Kang Li's protruding belly and laughed: "Miss, are you here to buy things for the baby in your belly..."

Before he could continue, Kang Li glanced at three black-suited bodyguards protecting her in the open. The three immediately understood, stepped forward, and surrounded Jack. Two lifted his arms while the third grabbed his legs. In just a moment, they carried Jack outside the mall entrance.

Ignoring Jack's struggle, the three let go in unison, throwing Jack to the ground.

Being thrown to the ground like a dead dog in public, never before had Jack been so disrespected in his life, and his mood couldn't be worse.

At the same time, he became extremely curious about Kang Li's identity and regretted not probing Xu Chunxia about Kang Li's identity earlier.

Here, thinking about Xu Chunxia, Jack, in an inconspicuous corner of the slum, Xu Chunxia also remembered Jack, but in contrast to Jack's "regret" she was filled with hatred.

She hated Jack, wished she could skin and dismember him, then devour his flesh and blood!

It's now November, though it's neither mid-month nor the end of the month, the temperature is undoubtedly much lower than in September and October.

Xu Chunxia hugged her knees, curled up in a dilapidated makeshift shelter, looking as pathetic as a beggar, shivering with even her teeth chattering, clearly freezing.

In reality, she was both feeling unbearably cold due to wearing little and somewhat feverish.

Xu Chunxia never imagined... never imagined after finally escaping the tiger's mouth recently, she unexpectedly fell into a wolf's den.

Compared to being in the tiger's mouth, she at least had a bed to sleep on, a quilt to cover herself, at least... she wasn't frozen.

But deep in the wolf's den, all her valuables were taken by that family! They said they shared the Jiang surname, possibly descendants of the same ancestor, and therefore should spend money together and not be stingy.

At that time, she wondered if the foreign relatives her mother mentioned were these "Evil Wolves" who took all her possessions, but soon thought it was impossible.

Her mother said her father was a wealthy man abroad, and how could a wealthy person reside in a rundown place or rob someone's belongings?

Abolishing her thoughts, Xu Chunxia coldly looked at those "Evil Wolves",

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She found that they not only seized her property but also ordered her around as if she were a maid.

Without food or drink, frequently beaten and scolded, facing such a pack of "Evil Wolves," she had to escape... Last midnight, she finally found a chance to escape from the den and reach this place for temporary refuge.

Chunxia intended to flee the slum directly, but she was too hungry and cold, lacking strength. Moreover, not long after she escaped, she heard voices searching for her behind.

"Haven't found her yet?"

The speaker was a frail, haggard old man with a head full of white hair.

"No,"

replied a middle-aged man.

Upon hearing this, the old man who first spoke frowned deeply: "Where can a woman like her run to? Keep searching!"

“What’s the point of finding her?”

The elderly woman sitting nearby glared at the old man: “Don’t think I don’t know what you’re plotting!”

“You old hag, you must speak with proof; don’t slander me in front of the descendants!”

The old man was Jiang Hongfa’s half-brother, known as Second Master Jiang. Initially, it was his eldest son, Jiang Bowen, who responded to Second Master Jiang.

The old woman was undoubtedly Second Master Jiang’s long-time wife.

Having lived a pampered life for most of her days, Wang Xinlan never imagined she would one day live in the slum. But the reality was, she had been living here for quite some time.

If not for the fear of death, she didn’t know how many times she might have already ended her suffering. Yet, despite life being so harsh, Second Master Jiang still wasted his time gambling.

There aren’t any luxury casinos in the slum, but there’s no shortage of places to gamble.

From the beginning, to avoid being tempted, Second Master Jiang sold two of his concubines who were over fifty to wealthy people as maids. Next, he set his sights on his eldest son Jiang Bowen's three daughters. However, Jiang Bowen's wife was a tough woman who directly picked up a kitchen knife to protect them, ensuring that the three daughters were not sold.

To prevent Second Master Jiang from having any further wicked intentions, Jiang Bowen's wife ran away with the three daughters, leaving the husband (father) alone by Second Master Jiang and his wife's side.

Nonetheless, whether it was Jiang Bowen's wife or two of the older daughters, they became lovers to wealthy old men, undeniably aiming to live a better life.

Jiang Hongfa was well aware of these matters, but he did not intervene.

Everyone walks their own path. He had driven the second household out of the manor, but the second household met their current fate through their own doing.

Repeatedly attempting to take Boya's life, not to mention Jiang Hongfa couldn't tolerate it; any father would likely find it hard to endure Second Master Jiang's family's schemes.

Therefore, no matter what Second Master Jiang's family intended or what they wanted to say while in the slum, Jiang Hongfa wouldn't pay attention.

After Jiang Bowen's wife left with the three daughters, Jiang Bowen seemed to lose his spiritual support, completely collapsing, waiting at home alongside Second Master Jiang for their aging mother and younger brother Jiang Boxuan to provide for them.

Wang Xinlan felt frustrated, but to survive, she had no option but to find work to earn a living, especially as she had two grandsons from her second son to care for.

Speaking of this second son, he was the mastermind of the initial scheme against Boya, named Jiang Boxun. After he was arrested, his wife forcefully divorced him, leaving the two sons behind and walking away without a care.

At that time, the second household had some assets; in other words, Jiang Boxun's wife managed to obtain some money from the second household when she divorced.

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Alright, back to the point.

"I'm defaming you? Haven't you thought about sleeping with that woman? Haven't you thought about selling her afterwards for your gambling funds?"

The old lady, Wang Xinlan, spat as she spoke: "That woman was brought home by Third brother. Leaving her here was initially meant to lighten my burden. And you, at your age, always look at her with such disgusting eyes. If she hadn't run away, would she wait for you to ruin her?"

Jiang Bowen quietly advised Wang Xinlan: "Mom, just say a little less about Dad!"

"Why should I say less?" Wang Xinlan replied irritably to her eldest son: "If you were more capable, would she have taken my three granddaughters and run away with someone?"

"Grandma, I'm hungry!"

Jiang Boxun's youngest son clutched his stomach and called out to Wang Xinlan.

"Hungry, hungry, hungry. Only you know hunger; you think your grandma doesn't? But what's left to eat in this house?" Wang Xinlan cursed as she stood up to find something for her grandson.

"So annoying!" came the voice of Second Master Jiang's third son, Jiang Boxuan. He was once a playboy, but after moving to the slum, he largely lived off his looks.

"Dad, can't you quit gambling?" Jiang Boxuan asked, deeply resentful: "When I brought that woman home, Mom found plenty of valuables on her. And now, not long after, you've squandered it all. Are you trying to drive the rest of the family to death?"

Rubbing his forehead, Jiang Boxuan didn't want to linger in this wreck of a house any longer.

However, he was brought back by his elder brother Jiang Bowen. If he refused to follow, Jiang Bowen would stand guard outside his girlfriend's house and not leave.

This attracted quite a spectacle from passersby.

To ensure he could continue living off his girlfriend, Jiang Boxuan had to return to the slum with Jiang Bowen, or else he might be kicked out by his "girlfriend"!

"If I could quit, I would have already!"

Second Master Jiang replied in a muffled voice.

"Then go die!"

Jiang Boxuan was suddenly filled with loathing: "Living like this, the rest of the family will eventually be driven to death by you. If you die, maybe the others might have a way out!"

"You beast! Telling who to die?"

Second Master Jiang trembled with anger.

Jiang Bowen was utterly shocked, incredulously looking at Jiang Boxuan.

"I don't think I need to say it again."

Jiang Boxuan said irritably: "Because of your gambling addiction, and your and elder brother's schemes, our family has lost everything. Plus, we've been dumped in this slum by our uncle. Do you know? I've wished more than once that you'd die, and you..."

His gaze shifted to Jiang Bowen: "Big brother, your wife ran away with the three nieces, and the one most to blame is you. You didn't know how to stop Dad, but silently supported his proposal. What kind of father are you?

Even afterward, you didn't reflect on it, instead learning from Dad to freeload at home, making Mom earn a living to support you. Where is your dignity?"

Jiang Bowen remained silent, but he felt ashamed.

He instinctively lowered his head, not refuting Jiang Boxuan's words.

"As for me, to avoid adding burden on the family, I lowered my dignity to please those old women. Did you ever consider my feelings?"

Saying this, Jiang Boxuan wiped the corner of his eye and called his mother Wang Xinlan outside to speak.

"Mom..."

They walked to a spot twenty or thirty meters from the house, and Jiang Boxuan lowered his voice: "Let me take you and the nephews back to the country!"

"How to go back? Do you have money?"

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Jiang Boxuan pressed his lips together and had to tell the truth: "Actually, it's Tingting who wants to take us back."

"Tingting? Why does she want to return to the country? Did something happen?"

Wang Xinlan was very nervous.

"John and Tingting divorced. On the surface, the reason is that Tingting hasn't had any children since they got married. In reality, John's family found him another woman whose family is willing to help John turn around his company's losses... In short, John's attitude is resolute. He proposed that as long as Tingting agrees to the divorce, he would give her half the property and arrange tickets for our whole family to return to live in the country."

"You didn't mention taking your dad and your elder brother away with you just now."

Wang Xinlan felt sad about her daughter's marriage falling apart. She said, "Do you think your dad and your elder brother are burdens?"

"Does Mom not think so?"

Jiang Boxuan retorted.

Wang Xinlan was at a loss for words.

"My dad is addicted to gambling. As long as he doesn't quit gambling, our family will never have peace. As for my elder brother, he's practically a useless person now. Bringing him back, are we supposed to support him or Tingting without a reason? Mom, I don't want to live a life without dignity. When we return to the country, I want to try doing business. Tingting said she would lend me money and support me in starting a business."

"Take your elder brother, and if you can find your three nieces, bring them along too. It's not that Mom is being partial, but your brother has run a company for many years. No matter what, he knows more than you do. When we return to the country, he can help you in one way or another."

"What about Dad..."

"Don't worry about that old fool!"

"Okay!"

Jiang Boxuan breathed a sigh of relief and then nodded heavily.

...

Jiang family estate.

Walking into the living room, the butler first greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, then moved his gaze to Jiang Hongfa and respectfully said, "Master, Ah Kun has arrived."

Jiang Hongfa made a noise of acknowledgment and signaled for the butler to bring him into the living room.

Soon, Li Kun, referred to as Ah Biao by the butler, was led into the living room by the butler. He greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, then started talking to Jiang Hongfa about Second Master Jiang's family affairs. Finally, he asked Jiang Hongfa, "Master, what are your plans next?"

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongfa frowned and pondered for a moment, then turned his gaze to Jiang Boya: "What do you think?"

"Several months have passed since the incident, and the mastermind is still at large. Could it be that you're still considering those worthless blood ties?"

Hearing Jiang Boya's words, Jiang Hongfa immediately glared: "I threw them into the slum, planning to personally deal with them once you woke up. Since your stance is clear now, we'll do as you said."

At this, Jiang Hongfa returned his gaze to Li Kun: "Do as the young master says, as for..." He didn't continue for a while, noticing Jiang Hongfa's gaze on him again, Jiang Boya said flatly, "There's no need to bother with irrelevant people."

Li Kun was a hired hand at the estate, and due to his skills, Jiang Hongfa arranged for him to watch over Second Master Jiang's family in the slum to prevent them from stirring up trouble in secret.

Of course, as long as it didn't involve the main house — that is, this side of the estate — Second Master Jiang's family could do whatever they liked.

Because of this, when Jiang Hongfa learned about Second Master Jiang selling two concubines for gambling money, wanting to sell Jiang Bowen's daughter, and Jiang Bowen's wife running off with three daughters... he didn't even bat an eyelid.

"Yes."

Li Kun accepted the order, then stepped back two steps, turned around, and left.

"It seems... our father and son still aren't as ruthless as Jiang Bowen and Boxun!" As Li Kun's figure disappeared outside the living room door, Jiang Hongfa looked at Jiang Boya and sighed gravely.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Boya's voice, without a trace of emotion, slipped from his lips: "There's only Jiang Boxuan barely capable left. I don't believe they'll have a good life after returning to the country."

"Ah Kun mentioned that girl Tingting."

Jiang Hongfa was reminding Jiang Boya.

The Tingting he spoke of was precisely Second Master Jiang's daughter, named Tingting. She was the quintessential lady of a grand family, well-read, well-mannered, graceful, and poised. But unfortunately, in the eyes of her husband George, this lady of a grand family now meant nothing.

Otherwise, there wouldn't have been a dissolution of marriage.

"I know what you want to say." Jiang Boya showed no expression, saying, "Apart from indulging in pleasure, do you think Jiang Boxuan is cut out for business?"

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In other words, even if Jiang Pingting can provide start-up capital for Jiang Boxuan, it's unlikely to be enough to cover his losses.

Jiang Hongfa remained silent.

At this point, Jiang Boya changed the subject: "I talked to Lili, and she said the domestic policies have been improving over the past two years, especially for foreign businesses. If you don't object, I would like to visit the city she mentioned for some time to investigate."

Jiang Hongfa asked, "Are you thinking of moving our business back to the country?"

"Starting a company or factory domestically doesn't necessarily mean we have to move all our business back. I just want to support the country's development." Jiang Boya spoke his mind, and upon hearing this, Jiang Hongfa asked, "What's Lili's opinion on this?"

Jiang Boya smiled broadly: "My daughter naturally supports me, and she even said that her achievements will not be less than mine in the future."

"A few days ago, you mentioned Lili was investing. Was that a casual remark, or is Lili actually doing it?" Jiang Hongfa truly admired Kang Li's business acumen and felt immensely proud. He hadn't expected Kang Li to not only possess a strong business mind but also exceptional talent in investment, which is unmatched by ordinary people.

"Lili didn't get into specifics with me, but she did accept the funds I provided." Jiang Boya was unaware that accepting his funds wasn't because Kang Li needed them, but because without doing so, she couldn't explain the source of the "funds" she had.

That is, using the gold bars stored in the System space.

A smile appeared on Jiang Hongfa's face: "Lili's future achievements will definitely exceed both yours and mine."

"Are you that certain?"

Jiang Boya asked with a smile.

"Do you think Lili will lose to you?" Jiang Hongfa raised an eyebrow: "Would you dare say that in front of Lili?"

"I'm not that stupid."

Shaking his head, Jiang Boya glanced upstairs, his gaze filled with tenderness and affection, and he said, "Lili is my precious daughter, and I naturally trust her abilities. After all, each generation surpasses the previous one, and I have no doubt about it!"

"You're quite the talker."

Jiang Hongfa shook his head with a laugh.

"Just speaking the truth!"

During his time with Kang Li, Jiang Boya deeply realized how exceptional his daughter was. Honestly, when he was alone, he often laughed to himself.

Like a fool, laughing out loud unexpectedly.

...

Two days had passed since encountering Jack in the mall. Kang Li hadn't mentioned this person to Jiang Hongfa or Jiang Boya, but the bodyguards accompanying her did not hold back and disclosed the entire matter to Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya.

Upon identifying Jack's identity, Jiang Boya's face turned dark as a pot bottom, and he wished he could flip over the Davis Family. However, Jiang Hongfa calmed him down with a "Hold on, don't be hasty."

The reason?

Jack didn't know Kang Li's current identity, but if they acted rashly, it might lead the other party to connect the dots and confirm Kang Li's relationship with the Jiang Family.

Nonetheless, to ensure Kang Li's safety while traveling, the number of bodyguards has increased both openly and secretly.

"Knock knock knock!"

At night before bed, Kang Li decided to talk to Jiang Boya, so she knocked on his room door.

The door opened almost instantly from the inside.

"Lili, do you have something to discuss with Dad?"

Jiang Boya, dressed in a black shirt and black pants, looked at Kang Li with a smile in his eyes.

"Hmm."

Kang Li nodded lightly.

"Come in and talk."

Inviting Kang Li in, Jiang Boya's demeanor was exceptionally gentle.

"Has something happened at home?" Before Jiang Boya could speak, Kang Li continued: "Such as being sought for revenge by a rival family?"

Jiang Boya was momentarily stunned and then asked with a smile: "Why would you think like that?"

"The number of bodyguards following me when I go out keeps increasing." Looking directly into Jiang Boya's eyes, Kang Li seemed to be saying: "Isn't that enough to make me speculate?"

Jiang Boya laughed and curved the corners of his lips: "Rest assured, no one is targeting us. Dad and your grandfather just want to protect you to the utmost, to avoid any accident that we would deeply regret."

"My usual routine is basically between school and the estate, even when shopping, Comrade Zhou, Comrade Zhang, and Sister Song are there with me. I don't see how there could still be any safety concerns."

"This country's public security is not very good."

Jiang Boya casually pulled out an excuse.

"Are you sure nothing is being kept from me?" Kang Li lightly raised her beautiful brows, speaking slowly: "Sometimes what you think is good for me, to me, it's unnecessary, do you understand what I'm getting at?"

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Jiang Boya pressed his lips together, saying nothing.

“Let me put it this way, if you truly have something you’re hiding from me, I hope you can tell me truthfully. That way we can have some order. Otherwise, once I find out about it, I can’t guarantee the consequences.”

His eyes were clear and transparent, and Kang Li’s expression was calm, his tone equally mild, revealing no trace of fluctuation.

But Jiang Boya detected how serious Kang Li was; his lips moved, and he chose to reveal half and conceal half.

“There’s a bit of a grudge between our family and the Davis Family, but the relationship hasn’t completely broken down. To prevent accidents and not want to burden you, your grandfather and I opted not to tell you about it.”

“Is Mr. Jiang worried that the Davis Family might kidnap me?”

“Yes.”

“But outsiders don’t know about my identity.”

“There are many people in the estate, you never know who might accidentally spill the beans.”

“What kind of grudge?”

Kang Li lowered her eyelids slightly, rubbing her chin. After a moment, she raised her eyes to look at Jiang Boya.

“The marketplace is like a battlefield.”

Jiang Boya hoped that his words would discourage Kang Li from asking further questions.

In fact, upon hearing this, Kang Li indeed didn’t pursue the matter further.

“I understand.”

Kang Li nodded thoughtfully and then said, “I’m going to rest in my room. Mr. Jiang, you should get some sleep early too.” He escorted Kang Li to the doorway, watching her push open the adjacent door and walk inside. Only then did Jiang Boya’s tense nerves relax.

Having been overpowered by a woman was already humiliating enough to tell the old man; mentioning it to his daughter was utterly unimaginable.

Casually closing the door, Jiang Boya walked back and forth several times in his bedroom, unable to calm his heart.

Lisha Davis!

Damn woman, not only did she take advantage of him, but also caused a life, and that's not all, but why did she have to bring trouble to him?

Forcing him to lie to his precious daughter now!

His face shifting colors, Jiang Boya felt disgusted with Miss Davis, thinking she was out of her mind, choosing to keep a child under those circumstances...

Stopping suddenly, Jiang Boya rubbed his forehead fiercely, swearing to himself that if Lisha Davis ever tried anything once she knew Kang Li's identity, the Davis family would be erased from the business world!

A flash of malice passed through his eyes, and Jiang Boya collected his emotions, taking out a robe and entering the washroom.

...

"Stop the car!"

Finishing a day of studying, Kang Li was returning to the Jiang family estate by car when suddenly she called out softly.

Zhou Heng reacted by pressing the brakes.

“What’s wrong?”

Song Sa, who was sitting in the back seat with Kang Li, noticed Kang Li staring out the car window with a clearly complex expression and couldn’t help but ask.

“There’s someone lying by the roadside.”

Looking at the person’s face, Kang Li’s gaze became even more complicated.

Zhou Heng said, “I’ll go check.”

Zhang Lei, sitting in the passenger seat, heard Zhou Heng’s words and said, “I’ll go too.” Getting out of the car, he walked around the front of the vehicle; he and Zhou Heng stood beside a woman curled up on the ground, unsure if she’s dead or alive.

Indeed, the person lying by the roadside was a woman.

Her entire body was in disarray, lying sideways with knees drawn up against the roadside, her face turned toward the road, though her figure was thin, Kang Li had no trouble recognizing her.

“She’s still breathing.”

Zhou Heng knocked on Kang Li’s window, “Comrade Kang, do you want to bring her back to the estate?”

“No need.”

Kang Li shook her head and added, “Carry her to the car behind us, take her to the nearest hospital for a check-up, and if there’s no major issue, please, Comrade Zhang, take her to the embassy.”

“Does Comrade Kang know her?”

Upon hearing Kang Li’s words, Zhou Heng asked.

“Yes.”

Kang Li nodded, glanced at Song Sa, then looked toward Zhang Lei and Zhou Heng, saying without much emotion, "She counts as an acquaintance." Silence ensued for a moment before Kang Li instructed Zhang Lei, "If she wakes up, do not mention me to her."

Zhang Lei said, "Comrade Kang wants to send her back to her country via our embassy?"

Kang Li softly replied, "Yes," turning to Zhang Lei, "Her name is Xu Chunxia, she's from..." Indeed, the woman lying by the roadside, unconscious, was none other than Xu Chunxia.

"Alright, I'll proceed as Comrade Kang instructed."

Noting the origin and specific address of Xu Chunxia's residence as told by Kang Li, Zhang Lei and Zhou Heng carried her to the car behind.

Song Sa suddenly said, "She's your fellow villager." It wasn't a question; she used a declarative sentence.

"From the same village."

Kang Li replied.

"Why did she come overseas?"

Song Sa was simply curious.