

Weak B 1221

Chapter 1221:

"I'm not sure about the details, but she used to be involved with a foreign man." At this point, Kang Li paused for a moment before continuing, "Do you remember the man who shamelessly talked to me at the mall that day?"

Song Sa nodded.

"He's the foreign man I just mentioned." Kang Li knew Xu Chunxia wasn't very bright, but she never expected her to be bold enough to follow a foreigner across the sea to a foreign country, ending up in such a miserable state.

Song Sa: "From what we saw earlier, that female comrade was most likely abandoned!"

"Maybe."

Kang Li maintained a calm expression and didn't say anything more as she saw Zhou Heng sit back in the passenger seat.

The two black cars that were originally following behind had to send Xu Chunxia to the hospital, so the bodyguards in one of the cars got out and squeezed into the other car.

Only the driver remained in one car, driving Zhang Lei and Xu Chunxia to a nearby hospital.

More than half an hour later.

Xu Chunxia woke up on the hospital bed.

“You’re awake?!”

Zhang Lei walked in from outside the ward, his expression stern as he locked eyes with Xu Chunxia.
“Once your fever is down, I’ll take you to our country’s embassy, and the comrades there will arrange for you to return home.”

“Where... where is this?”

“The hospital.”

“Who are you?”

Xu Chunxia looked very weak, staring at Zhang Lei with a hint of confusion in her eyes. “Did you save me?”

"It's not important who I am, and it's not important if I saved you. Just focus on your IV." Zhang Lei placed the bread and milk in his hand on the cabinet beside the hospital bed.

Xu Chunxia was terribly hungry. She turned her head towards the bread and milk on the cabinet, and her stomach growled as she couldn't help but swallow.

Noticing Zhang Lei's gaze on her, Xu Chunxia's cheeks turned red, and she opened her mouth to explain, "I haven't had a proper meal in a long time."

Zhang Lei said nothing. He picked up the bread, tore open the package, and then handed it to Xu Chunxia's hand that was free from the IV.

"Tha... thank you! My name is Jiang Lei, and what's your name?"

After taking a bite of the bread, Xu Chunxia's eyes shifted to the milk again.

Zhang Lei pressed his thin lips together, inserted a straw into the milk, and then helped Xu Chunxia sit up against the headboard.

"I'll leave the milk here. You can drink it yourself."

"Oh."

Xu Chunxia nodded.

After eating and drinking her fill, tears streamed down her face as she choked up, “I was tricked into coming abroad by a foreigner. He treated me well in our country and even said he would marry me. But once he got me to his country, he started hitting and scolding me and even locked me up...”

Zhang Lei stood silently on the side, expressionless, as he listened to Xu Chunxia’s sobbing story.

“... After I escaped through the window, I met someone from our country on the street. He said he would help me get home, so I followed him, but it turned out he was a fraud too,

His family not only took all my valuables but also made me serve their whole family like a maid, sobbing... I thought I was going to die by the roadside. Luckily you saved me. Don’t worry, when I get back home, I’ll make sure my mom thanks you properly... My stepfather is a big official in North City; my family lives in a small building within the compound...”

Xu Chunxia cried sorrowfully, tears streaming down her face.

As Zhang Lei listened, he felt something was amiss. When Xu Chunxia paused her sobbing, he said, “I need to step out for a bit.”

Jiang family estate.

Kang Li had just stepped into the living room when she heard the landline phone ringing. The next moment, she saw Jiang Boya waving her over, "It's for you."

Without thinking much, Kang Li walked over and took the receiver from Jiang Boya, "Hello..."

At the sound of Zhang Lei's voice, Kang Li's expression changed slightly, almost indiscernibly, "Go ahead, I'm listening... don't worry about it,

If she doesn't want to go back to her hometown, let her be... Yes, just say that to the comrades at the embassy. As long as she's back in the country, whatever she decides to do afterward is her own business... Mm, that's it, is there anything else? Alright, then I'll hang up!"

"You needed the embassy's help with something?"

Jiang Boya looked puzzled, his tone slightly sour, "Can't dad help you?"

"I saw an acquaintance faint on the roadside on the way back, so I asked Comrade Zhang to take her to the nearest hospital for treatment, and then to send her to our country's embassy to have the embassy's comrades send her back home."

Kang Li honestly explained to Jiang Boya.

Unexpectedly, Jiang Boya felt wronged, “Dad could also help you send her back.”

“I didn’t think of asking you at the time, and besides, she was likely brought here through improper channels. If I really asked for your help, how would you handle it?”

Kang Li raised an eyebrow at Jiang Boya, waiting leisurely for his answer.

“This...”

After hesitating for a moment, Jiang Boya smiled and said, “Isn’t it simple? Just put her on a cargo ship, and she’ll naturally return to the country.”

Kang Li asked, “What if something happens to her midway, then what?”

Jiang Boya: “...” He stayed silent for a long time.

“Nothing to say, right?” Kang Li smiled, her lips curving slightly, “The embassy’s comrades will find it much more convenient to handle this matter. Moreover, the acquaintance I mentioned... I don’t actually have a good relationship with her. Not leaving her to fend for herself on the roadside is already kind enough, so how could I trouble Mr. Jiang with her?!”

Chapter 1222

"Hearing you say that, I think that woman doesn't have a very good character." Song Sa slightly frowned and then asked, "By the way, why did Comrade Kang tell Zhang Lei not to mention you? This person was saved, and you're from the same village. Even though Comrade Kang doesn't expect anything in return, still..."

Kang Li shook her head, knowing what Song Sa was implying. "I don't want to have too much involvement with that kind of person." Going out without using one's brain, trying to dig into a friend's corner—she looked down on such people.

As Kang Li and Song Sa talked about Chunxia, on the other side, as soon as Xu Chunxia finished her IV drip, Zhang Lei drove her to the embassy.

At around nine in the evening, Zhang Lei returned to the Jiang family estate and saw that Kang Li was still up, watching TV in the living room. He couldn't help but brief her on the embassy's arrangements for Xu Chunxia.

"Thanks for your hard work!"

Kang Li looked at him sincerely, "You haven't had dinner, right? I'll ask the kitchen to make you something warm."

"No need, Sister Song must have saved some food for me."

Saying that, Zhang Lei bid farewell and greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya before leaving.

"Lili..."

After Zhang Lei left, Kang Li's gaze returned to the TV, and at this moment, Jiang Hongfa's voice came up.

"What's up?"

Kang Li glanced at Jiang Hongfa, her eyes filled with confusion.

"Meeting an acquaintance abroad who is in trouble, you could've just brought them home to stay for a couple of days," said Jiang Hongfa. Kang Li, however, was not annoyed. She replied, "While we are acquaintances, I don't have a good relationship with her."

Before Jiang Hongfa could respond, Jiang Boya became curious, "Not a good relationship? If it's really that bad, would you still care about her life or death?"

"Mr. Jiang, that's not right." Kang Li replied, "Even if I dislike someone, I can't just ignore them when someone's life is at stake."

Jiang Hongfa nodded, "That's right, Lili, I support your viewpoint."

"Dad! You're making me seem like a cold-hearted person."

Jiang Boya looked at Jiang Hongfa, eyes filled with resentment.

"That's not it." Jiang Hongfa defended his son in front of his granddaughter: "Lili, while I agree with your viewpoint, if the person is of bad character and has a grudge against us, then we must not raise a tiger to court disaster."

Kang Li smiled, "I understand."

"Are you sure you understand?" Jiang Boya looked at Kang Li, "Don't brush off your dad and grandfather. After all, some people only remember when others have wronged them, never the good."

"Do I look stupid to you?"

With a slight arch of her beautiful brow, Kang Li met Jiang Boya's gaze: "The acquaintance I met today is named Xu Chunxia. She's the same age as me and from my village. We grew up together and were good friends before I turned eighteen.

But I didn't anticipate that her friendship with me had ulterior motives. Once I saw her true nature, I cut ties with her. Later, I married and moved to live in North City,

thinking we wouldn't interact much again. To my surprise, she showed up in North City, always stirring trouble for me. It became annoying, and I had to warn her not to show her face to me anymore."

After a slight pause, Kang Li continued, "But I chanced upon her with a foreign man, concerned for her safety, I kindly warned her, only for her not to listen.

And today, I unexpectedly ran into her. I suspect she was tricked into going abroad by the man, only to be abandoned, leaving her in a miserable state, unconscious on the roadside.

Seeing her face, I recognized who she was. Besides, we didn't have a deep grudge, so naturally, I couldn't just leave her lying there on the roadside."

After briefly recounting her entanglements with Xu Chunxia, Kang Li naturally said, "So rest assured, Old Mr. Jiang and Mr. Jiang, I'm not overwhelmed with sympathy, and I'm not a saint. I saved her simply because we're from the same hometown, nothing more."

"Dad, our Lili is mature and precise in handling things, and especially prudent. Tell me, isn't the granddaughter I gave you wonderful?"

Jiang Boya proudly smirked like a peacock at Jiang Hongfa.

"I, as her grandfather, naturally know how wonderful my granddaughter is. No need for your nonsense." Jiang Hongfa rolled his eyes at Jiang Boya, "As for what you've done, aren't you ashamed to say that?"

Chapter 1223:

Upon hearing this, Jiang Boya touched his nose and laughed awkwardly, "Without me, how could there be Lili? It's basically the same as if I had given birth to her."

Jiang Hongfa: "You've got quite the nerve."

"Dad, my nerve is quite normal, not big."

Obviously, Jiang Boya was pretending to be clueless and didn't understand Jiang Hongfa's words.

"Then listen up, old man. Lili is doing so well today, thanks completely to the many years of effort from her adoptive parents. As for your contribution, it's really not worth mentioning."

"There's no need to criticize your own son like this, especially in front of my precious daughter."

"Too lazy to say more to you."

Jiang Hongfa rose from the sofa, and when he looked at Kang Li, his facial expression transformed like a Sichuan opera mask, displaying ultimate affection as he said, "Lili, if you're tired, go ahead and rest in your room early. No need to waste time here with your father. By the way, tomorrow your grandfather will have Aunt Fu tidy up a bedroom for you on the first floor. Move in then, to avoid any accidents going up and down the stairs every day."

Jiang Boya: "Listen to your grandfather."

Kang Li nodded, "Okay." Her belly was getting bigger, making it inconvenient to go up and down the stairs.

Besides, it's not the number of times something can go wrong, but the one time it actually does.

She must take good care of herself and the baby in her belly.

...

The moonlight was as cool as frost.

Lying in bed, Kang Li couldn't help but wonder what her relatives back home were doing, pondering whether the letters she sent half a month ago had been received by the ones she loved and who loved her.

Speaking of which, although writing letters was simple, writing many letters at once still took a bit of mental effort for Kang Li.

She not only wrote to her hometown but also sent separate letters to Luo Yanqing, the three Ruirui and Xiao Loh En, plus Qin's Dad and Mom, Kang Guoan, Kang Yiyang, and other nephews, along with Mo Yan and Feng Yi. In total, when Kang Li sent the letters, Zhou Heng, Zhang Lei, and Song Sa were all amazed.

“You guys miss Dad and your brothers and sisters too, right? Mom knows you miss them because Mom misses your Dad, Grandma, Grandpa, and uncles. You know, you have five uncles and two uncles from outside the family. When they meet you, they’ll definitely really like you!”

Gently caressing her bulging abdomen, Kang Li spoke softly, talking to the baby in her belly.

Additionally, Kang Li started prenatal education after the baby in her belly was three months old, and to her surprise, the baby was very well-behaved. Except for the time when she felt seasick on the freighter, there have been no abnormal reactions to date.

She didn’t know how long it had been before drowsiness came over her, and Kang Li slowly closed her eyes and fell asleep.

Back home.

A little past noon.

“Dad, you came here, has anything happened at home?”

Receiving a call from the police at the gate, Luo Yanqing put down his work and instructed his researchers to go for lunch while he was the first to leave the lab, hurriedly making his way to the institute’s gate.

Seeing Captain Kang now, he felt anxious and quickly walked over, asking.

“What could be the matter at home? Rest assured, it’s Lili’s letter that arrived, and your mom thought you were busy and couldn’t get home, so she asked me to deliver the letter to you, along with some snacks and change of clothes.”

Captain Kang said it while pulling a letter from his pocket and handing it to Luo Yanqing, “There should be pictures inside.”

“Dad, come on, let me take you to my dorm for a while.” Taking the letter and the bulging travel bag from Captain Kang, Luo Yanqing invited Captain Kang inside.

Unexpectedly, Captain Kang shook his head, “I won’t go in; you’re busy, and it’s lunchtime now; you’d better go eat, then rest well in your dorm. I won’t disturb you.”

“Just come in for a while.”

Precisely because it’s mealtime, how could he let his father-in-law go to the courtyard hungry?

“No, before I left, your mom repeatedly asked me to come early and return early, not to trouble you. Okay, go inside now, I’m leaving.”

Waving to Luo Yanqing, Captain Kang turned and walked away.

Previously receiving a call from Cai Xiufen, Captain Kang did what he said, and about seven or eight days later, together with the couple of Big Brother Kang, he arrived in North City.

Living in the courtyard with Cai Xiufen, taking care of Min Rui and the triplets daily.

"Dad, get in the car, and I'll take you to the bus stop."

Luo Yanqing tucked the letter in his pocket, casually placed the travel bag in the gate's duty room, and dialed a sequence of numbers using the duty room's landline. Soon, a jeep came out of the institute, stopping steadily next to Luo Yanqing.

Chapter 1224

Without troubling the driver to send off Captain Kang, Luo Yanqing directly had him wait at the gate, then got into the driver's seat and drove after Captain Kang.

"You child..."

Upon seeing the small car pulling up beside him, Captain Kang felt a bit helpless, "It's just a short walk, no need for you to specially give me a ride."

"It's at least two miles from here to the bus stop, walking there isn't a matter of just a minute or two."

As Captain Kang sat in the passenger seat, Luo Yanqing started the car, gripping the steering wheel and looking ahead, he said, "Dad, you and Mom have worked hard. Being your son-in-law is the blessing I've earned over several lifetimes!"

His words were sincere, and Captain Kang could hear it clearly. He looked at Luo Yanqing and warmly said, "You're a good kid. My wife and I could tell when we first saw you. In this life, if there's something my wife and I worry about the most, it's Li Bao..."

She hasn't been in good health since she was a child. We raised her carefully, afraid that something might happen to her. Even though her health has improved, and she hasn't had any major issues lately,

my wife and I still find it hard to be at ease! So, I'm brazenly telling you, no matter what mood Li Bao gets into, you should treat her well...

However, I know my daughter well as her father; she is actually very sensible and considerate. She would never cause trouble for no reason or be difficult with others,

let alone throw tantrums. But in married life, bumps and bruises are inevitable, and if you encounter such situations, you should give in to Li Bao a bit... Also, if you encounter any issues yourself,

don't bottle it up, and if you don't want to burden Li Bao, don't say things you don't mean to her. You must know that sometimes, a single misunderstanding can tear a family apart."

It wasn't hard to hear from Captain Kang's words that Luo Yanqing had mentioned to him and his wife about wanting a divorce with Kang Li, including the reasons for it.

"Dad... it's my fault for letting Li Bao down and making you and Mom worry about us! Becoming Li Bao's husband, I think it's the best decision I've ever made. Li Bao is wonderful, she never argues with me,

even when I previously brought up divorce, she didn't argue. She even gave me a one-month cooling-off period... To me, Li Bao is extremely important,

even if she doesn't vent her emotions in front of me, even if she gets angry with me, or even hits or blames me, I wouldn't say a negative word about her. Right now, I don't want to make any promises to you, I just want to say, Dad, you and Mom can watch, I won't act recklessly again, no matter the reason, I won't act recklessly again, I will treat Li Bao well and not let her suffer any more grievances!"

Every time Luo Yanqing thought back on the day he brought up the divorce, he felt both like a scoundrel and regretful, remembering how wronged Kang Li felt at that time, yet she still pretended to be calm, accommodating him, refusing to argue.

It's often said that you don't appreciate what you have while you have it.

And he was the true portrayal of "not appreciating what he had."

He thought he was doing good for his wife, but little did he know, he caused her great grievance!

"Just handle things well when they come up!"

Captain Kang sighed lightly, saying no more.

"Mm."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Upon reaching the bus stop, Luo Yanqing helped Captain Kang open the car door, then watched him board the bus, only driving back to the research institute after it started and drove away.

After a simple lunch, unlike usual where he'd head straight to the lab after putting down his lunchbox, he sat at his desk, carefully opened the letter Captain Kang gave him, and pulled out the letter and the photo tucked inside.

He didn't read the letter first but instead carefully looked at the two photographs, his eyes instantly welling up with tears.

"Li Bao..."

His lips trembled slightly as he gazed at the woman in the photo, her hair and skirt lightly dancing in the wind, her red lips slightly curved, her eyes full of laughter. This was his wife, his little girl, looking so gentle and serene,

yet also charmingly cute... In this photograph, Luo Yanqing didn't see Kang Li's belly protruding, but in another one, in the photo, Kang Li's eyes, bright like shining stars,

curving like a crescent moon, gazing ahead, hands gently caressing her rounded belly, her whole body radiating a soft maternal glow.

Luo Yanqing smiled, and unknowingly, he smiled at the photo, a smile blooming like fireworks in the night sky, or like the warm sun on a winter's day, both captivating and warming the heart.

Chapter 1225

His slender, jade-like fingers gently caressed the photo. He traced her eyebrows and eyes, slowly placing his fingertip on her swollen abdomen, murmuring, "Li Bao, I'm sorry, you've worked so hard!"

After a while, he carefully set the photo aside and unfolded the letter, reading each word and line with care.

"...I know you must feel guilty, otherwise, you wouldn't have been so agitated and kept vomiting blood. Silly, how could I ever hold a grudge against you?

Besides, we've been married for quite some time now; don't I understand you? If it weren't for something really serious, how could you have brought up the idea of divorce?

Moreover, I'm a person of flesh and blood, not a cold-blooded creature. How could I not know your feelings for me? With this in mind, I thought of one possibility: you must have encountered something but didn't want to drag me down, so you painfully suggested a divorce, hoping I could live my own life.

Big fool, we are one as husband and wife. Since I'm married to you, how could I leave you at your most vulnerable moment?! You are my husband, the love of my life. I care about you. No matter what happens to you, I would never leave you behind. Do you understand now? I don't need your so-called consideration for my sake at all..."

Kang Li wrote Luo Yanqing a letter spanning five full pages. The vigorous yet elegant handwriting looked beautiful no matter how you looked at it.

"...I'm doing well over here. Old Mr. Jiang and Mr. Jiang have taken good care of me... At school, the professors and classmates are all exceptionally kind. Rest assured at work, I will take good care of myself and the baby inside me..."

In the letter, Kang Li shared many amusing anecdotes from her life and studies, casually mentioning Xu Chunxia and inquiring about Min Rui and Xiao Loh En's wellbeing.

Of course, Kang Li knew Luo Yanqing was busy with work and probably not very aware of Min Rui's situation. She was just asking, as she had specifically inquired about the kids' status in letters to her own family and parents.

"...Alright, I've rambled on so much. Do you feel annoyed? But there's no use even if you are! Haha~ I'm being capricious, aren't I?"

Luo Yanqing's gaze fell on the letter. Although he couldn't see Kang Li, he could almost picture her playful expression while writing, thanks to every word on the paper, and he couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"I like your capriciousness, Li Bao; I truly like you... Whether you're being capricious or playful, I like every bit of it..."

Laboratory.

When Luo Yanqing walked into the laboratory with his long legs, He Wei happened to glance over and saw a faint smile on Luo Yanqing's face, suggesting he was in a pretty good mood.

He nudged Wen Siyuan with his elbow and whispered, "Looks like the team leader is in a really great mood."

"Mind your own business."

Wen Siyuan replied expressionlessly.

Perhaps because the team members who had previously worked with the group were quite good, when Luo Yanqing returned to work after his extended leave, almost all the researchers who had followed him on projects returned to his project team.

And to be honest, everyone, especially Wen Siyuan, breathed a sigh of relief.

The reason?

It was nothing more than the conflict between Su Man and Kang Li.

Wen Siyuan feared Luo Yanqing would refuse to let him continue working on projects with him due to issues between women.

"Work hasn't officially resumed yet; why don't we go out and chat for a bit?"

He Wei suggested.

"No time."

Wen Siyuan was blunt.

"Can't you be a little more interesting? I just wanted to say that our Group Leader Luo's wife, Comrade Kang Li, is really impressive, going abroad to further her studies, just like our Group Leader Luo back then. How can someone be so capable?"

It's not easy to study abroad these days.

The whole set of procedures is complicated, and the expenses of studying abroad aren't small.

Even with scholarships, when you get abroad, to live comfortably, or even enjoy the experience, you definitely can't rely just on the stipend; in other words, you have to pay out of your own pocket.

Well, then again, those who qualify to study abroad mostly go for the pursuit of knowledge. How could they focus on anything outside of studying?

Like whether daily life is comfortable...

"You have perfectly good eyes."

Wen Siyuan suddenly said.

"...Old Wen, what do you mean by that?"

He Wei was puzzled.

Wen Siyuan: "Figure it out yourself."

He Wei: "You don't think I'm envious, do you?"

Upon hearing no response from Wen Siyuan, He Wei thought he guessed right and couldn't help but mutter, "But I'm not; I just sincerely think Comrade Kang Li is amazing."

Indeed, we're all the same human beings, all married women; how can Comrade Kang Li be so capable? In contrast, his own wife... she can't even attend classes properly and always thinks about setting up a stall to make money. Is the allowance I give her every month not enough?

Wen Siyuan busied himself with work, a trace of melancholy in his eyes.

He only found out during a recent vacation that his wife, Su Man, was attending university classes haphazardly, prompting the school to call home. He just happened to take the call.

At that moment, he felt a surge of anger.

But his beloved wife wasn't even home, leaving the kids entirely to the nanny's care.

His thoughts drifted back, and Wen Siyuan inadvertently recalled another thing: when he was in a bad mood because of Su Man's actions, he took the four children to his parents'.

He discovered an odd atmosphere at home, especially with his parents, who seemed like they wanted to talk but refrained. He asked if there was anything they wanted to say, but both shook their heads.

When he was preparing to take the kids back to the courtyard, his mother suddenly asked: You already have Yueyue and her two sisters, plus Pengpeng. If you want more children later, there'll be chances, so don't quarrel with Su Man over that issue.

That issue?

What issue could it be?

Wen Siyuan couldn't figure it out.

What did they mean by having more chances to want children?

He already had four children, and although only one of them was a son, that was enough. He hadn't considered having more, though if it happened, he'd naturally be happy.

But he felt there was something hidden in his mother's words, something lurking underneath. It seemed like he needed to visit his parents again during the next vacation.

When holding something in mind, it's easy to occasionally get distracted at work.

It's not that Wen Siyuan was suspicious of anything, but Su Man's recent behavior was unacceptable. She wasn't learning from Comrade Kang Li to complete her education properly, but instead poured all her efforts into setting up a stall. On top of that, his son Pengpeng said, "Dad, mom isn't home on weekends, and she doesn't come back at night."

And his parent's reluctance to speak up.

To put it bluntly, deep down, Wen Siyuan felt a bit suspicious about the situation.

It's not that Wen Siyuan was suspicious of anything, but Su Man's recent behavior was unacceptable. She wasn't learning from Comrade Kang Li to complete her education properly, but instead poured all her efforts into setting up a stall. On top of that, his son Pengpeng said, "Dad, mom isn't home on weekends, and she doesn't come back at night."

And his parent's reluctance to speak up.

To put it bluntly, deep down, Wen Siyuan felt a bit suspicious about the situation.

Chapter 1226: Does That Child Really Look Like Me?

Captain Kang looked at the photo of Kang Li's protruding belly. To be honest, he was quite worried about his precious daughter's small frame.

“What do you, an old man, know?!”

Rolling her eyes at Captain Kang, Cai Xiufen said, “Our Li Bao is not just carrying one, and childbirth for a woman is like walking through the gates of hell, Li Bao she...”

“Stop scaring yourself!” Captain Kang hurriedly interrupted Cai Xiufen, saying, “Li Bao is blessed. She and the baby in her belly will absolutely be safe and sound. You better not have wild thoughts!”

He indeed was an old man, but that didn’t mean he didn’t understand how dangerous childbirth could be for women. Instead of worrying about this and that, and thinking in a negative direction, it was better to hope in his heart that his precious daughter would safely and soundly give birth to the child.

Upon hearing this, Cai Xiufen immediately looked regretful. She knew she shouldn’t have said anything ominous, because sometimes the world was inexplicably unpredictable; for example, the more you thought about something, the more likely it might happen.

For a moment, Cai Xiufen wished she could slap her own mouth.

There were still several months before her precious daughter’s childbirth, so why couldn’t she think positively and had to say such ominous words?

“Alright, alright, you’re just worried about Li Bao, which is why you spoke hastily.”

Seeing what Cai Xiufen was thinking, Captain Kang couldn't help but comfort her.

Hearing this, Cai Xiufen spat several times on the ground and said, "Old man, I didn't say anything just now."

"..."

Captain Kang nodded helplessly.

"By the way, should we write back to Li Bao?"

Cai Xiufen picked up the letter paper on the coffee table and casually asked Captain Kang.

"Yanqing and Little Wu, as well as Ruirui will definitely write back, so we don't need to. But if you have something to say to Li Bao, just write it down on paper and include it in Yanqing's envelope to send out."

"With the few characters I recognize, what could I possibly write?" Cai Xiufen looked at Captain Kang with wide eyes and said, "It's better if you write it."

"...Fine, you say and I'll write."

After a moment of silence, Captain Kang responded.

...

Receiving a letter from Kang Li was undoubtedly a great joy for Ming Rui and the three others.

It was already approaching nine at night.

The moonlight was cool, flowing gently.

“Brother...”

“What’s up?”

Ming Rui, lying on his back in bed, heard his brother Ming Han’s voice, and couldn’t help but pull his wandering thoughts back.

“What are you thinking about?”

Ming Han asked in a childish voice.

“I...I wasn’t thinking of anything.” Ming Rui said this, but in truth, he was recalling the contents of the letter he had seen at home after school at noon.

No need to say more, the letter was from Kang Li.

Feeling a sense of warmth from the concern between the lines, Ming Rui felt warm inside, hoping that Kang Li, his stepmother, could come back soon, but knowing that was impossible.

At the same time, he couldn’t help but feel a bit anxious.

——Now that Stepmother had her own child, would she still love him and his siblings as she did before?

There should be no doubt, as Stepmother’s kindness to them was evident, but he couldn’t help but think about it.

Because he had once felt the warmth from his mother, if... if he lost it again, he would be very hurt, and he believed his siblings would be too.

“You’re definitely lying!” Ming Han clearly didn’t believe what his brother Ming Rui said, and he said sullenly, “Mommy now has her and Dad’s baby. Brother... do you think she will still treat us the same way she used to?”

“Luo Minghan!”

Ming Rui’s tone was not very good: “Do you realize your mistake?”

“Brother, can you not be so unreasonable? Where did I go wrong?” Ming Rui glared at the ceiling, his cheeks puffed up: “You better make it clear, otherwise... otherwise I will be really mad!”

At this moment, Ming Rui climbed down from the top bunk, sat cross-legged on Ming Han’s bed. Seeing this, Ming Han sat up, mimicked his posture, put on a jacket, and the brothers sat facing each other, eye to eye.

“You shouldn’t doubt Mom’s love for us!”

Upon hearing Ming Rui say this, Ming Han opened his mouth and looked ashamed: “I didn’t... I didn’t doubt...”

“Liar!”

Ming Rui stared at his brother Ming Han: “If you really didn’t doubt, why did you ask me like that?”

"I... I'm just a little scared..."

Ming Han's eyes reddened slightly, he sniffed, about to cry, and said, "I know Mommy loves us very much, but Mommy will soon give birth to a little brother or sister. If by then Mommy gives all her love to the little brother or sister, what will we do?"

Tears streamed from the corners of his eyes, rolling down his fair cheek, and he pitifully said, "Brother, if it really happens, I will be very sad!"

Chapter 1227 Does That Kid Really Look Like Me? (Part 2)

Min Rui felt a softening in his heart, so he moved closer to his brother Ming Han and reached out to embrace his shoulder: "Don't worry, Mom has always genuinely cared for us, and she definitely won't neglect us just because there's a new little brother or sister. Besides, the little brother and sister are our real siblings. I think they'll be just like Mom

, and will also like us! Of course, as their elder siblings, we need to like them just like Mom likes us. When Mom is busy, we should help take care of them, can you do that?"

"I can! I like my little brother and sister!"

Ming Han nodded his little head.

"Then what are you worried about?"

Ruffling Ming Han's hair, Min Rui said: "Look, even though Mom is abroad, she hasn't forgotten us. She said she would write to us, and today we actually received a letter from Mom,

and Mom wrote separate letters to you, to Vivi, and to me. This shows Mom loves each of us very much. You shouldn't let your thoughts run wild anymore. Listen to Mom, study hard, and get good grades in exams so you don't let Mom down!"

Ming Han: "I've never let Mom down!"

Min Rui: "I know. You and Vivi are both great!"

"Big brother is great too!"

Ming Han broke into a smile.

Min Rui ruffled Ming Han's hair again, saying: "Alright, go to sleep, or it'll be a problem if you can't get up in the morning."

"Okay."

Ming Han replied, watching his brother Min Rui climb back to the top bunk.

"Bro..."

"I'm listening, go ahead."

Min Rui had just lied down again, but hearing Ming Han's voice, he didn't show any impatience.

"Mom mentioned in the letter she would send us gifts, what do you think the gifts will be?"

"I don't know, but they're definitely going to be things we like."

"I think so too!"

Ming Han said, suddenly seeming to recall something, his brow furrowed slightly as he puffed his cheeks and said: "Bro, some classmates in my class are really annoying, they said I looked just like a girl in class and even said we were more like twins."

"Don't listen to their nonsense."

Min Rui responded, not taking Ming Han's words to heart.

"I'm not listening to them, but that Han Qian is really annoying. She even told Vivi that I looked exactly like her dad in childhood photos."

Ming Han's brows nearly knitted into a knot: "Obviously, Vivi and I are the twins, we're the kids of Dad and our bad mom. Why would Han Qian and those classmates say that about me?"

Min Rui detected the grievance in Ming Han's voice, and his own emotions grew complicated, but he said: "They're just idle, you don't have to pay attention."

He was eleven already, not a child who didn't understand anything, especially in the past year whenever he encountered that Uncle Xiao from the TV station in the courtyard, he couldn't help but think more.

Additionally, Uncle Xiao always paused for a moment whenever he looked at him, inevitably making him think of all sorts of things.

It's natural for children to resemble their parents. Not resembling them is no big deal, but having a six or seven-point resemblance to someone unrelated is indeed rather strange.

Min Rui had good eyesight, and looking in the mirror, he couldn't help but notice his facial features' similarities with Uncle Xiao's.

If they walked together, they would definitely be mistaken for a father and son pair.

Thinking about it, Min Rui felt scared, scared he wasn't Dad's child. Now, hearing Ming Han's words made him anxious again.

He didn't look like Dad, and neither did Ming Han. They resembled the father of the girl in Ming Han's class, so... what was going on?

No, he actually suspected something, but he hoped it wasn't true.

Yes, he absolutely didn't want it! Min Rui internally told himself that he was Dad's child, and so were his siblings. They were surnamed Luo and would always be surnamed Luo!

Waving away the chaotic thoughts in his mind, Min Rui happened to hear Ming Han say: "But that Han Qian is very bothersome, always saying in my ear that I look like her dad. Bro, I'm enduring a lot. If not for the fact she's a girl, I'd have hit her!"

"Mom always said not to start fights with classmates." Min Rui advised his brother: "Our country's population is vast, there are lots of people who look alike. People can say what they want; after all, their mouths aren't under our control. You just shouldn't pay attention to it."

Ming Han was quiet for a while. He responded with a rather low-spirited "Oh".

Chapter 1228 That Child Really Looks Like Me? (Part 3)

"Go to sleep."

"Okay."

The room returns to silence.

Except for the two brothers, no one at home knows what the two discussed tonight.

"Dad, are you listening to me?"

The girl's voice is gentle and sweet; she looks up with big eyes at the man sitting by her bed, lulling her to sleep. Seeing the man not quite present, the girl pouts and says, "Bad dad, Qianqian talks to you, but you're ignoring her."

"Alright, alright, dad is bad. Dad says sorry to our Qianqian."

The man's name is Han Bin, and the little girl is his daughter, whose full name is Han Qian, nickname Qianqian. She is the classmate Han Qian mentioned to Ming Han.

"So, what did I just say to dad, do you remember?"

"You said there's a boy in your class who looks a lot like how dad looked when he was a child."

"That's right, he not only resembles dad but also looks like me. My classmates say I and Luo Minghan look like twins, saying that Luo Minghan and his sister Luo Mingwei look nothing alike."

"Luo Minghan? Luo Mingwei?"

"Yes, Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, they're siblings, they were born on the same day. Dad, Luo Minghan is really good at studying, and his sister is also quite impressive, although I don't really like them!"

Han Qian pouts: "I just said Luo Minghan looks like dad, and he wanted to hit me; I hate him! And Luo Mingwei, I've disliked her since kindergarten!"

"Why? Aren't you classmates?"

Han Bin asks his daughter, yet his expression is one of contemplation.

"I don't know; I just don't like them, that's it."

"Alright, alright, you don't like them, so you don't like them!"

"But I like Teacher Lizi. But Teacher Lizi is Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei's mom; dad, I'm really troubled!"

"Teacher Lizi?"

"The beautiful lady who used to tell stories on TV to children, that's Teacher Lizi. Back in kindergarten, all the kids in my class really liked Teacher Lizi! But Teacher Lizi later stopped telling stories to the kids; she went to compete in sports, like my aunt, to bring glory to our country!"

The aunt Han Qian refers to is actually a friend of Kang Li's, namely Han Xia.

However, Kang Li is unaware of the conflict between his kid and his teammate Han Xia's niece.

"Dad knows, so is it time to close your eyes and sleep?"

"Okay, goodnight, dad!"

Waving her little hand, Han Qian watches her father's figure disappear outside the door.

Returning to the master bedroom, Han Bin reflects on the words his daughter Han Qian said, and suddenly a figure flashes in his mind. But he shakes his head immediately, thinking it's unlikely and doesn't dwell further.

Next afternoon.

"What's wrong?"

"Qianqian got into a fight with classmates at school, can you go check it out? I'm in the middle of a business deal and can't leave."

Han Xia was training when she suddenly got called to answer the phone. Hearing it's her second brother Han Bin, she agreed without hesitation.

Unexpectedly, upon arriving at the school her niece Han Qian attends, she learns that her niece was involved in a brawl, and the opponents were children of her good friend, leaving her quite stunned.

"Tell me, why did you fight?"

"I already explained at school, I didn't want to fight; it was Luo Minghan who wanted to hit me. Then some classmates who are close to me fought with Luo Minghan's group. It turned out that Luo Minghan's side had more people and were better fighters; I totally lost out. Aunt, instead of comforting me, you rebuke me at home; if you don't believe me, I'll cry and show you!"

Indeed, Han Xia has already brought her niece Han Qian back home.

"Why did you bring your dad's childhood photograph to school for no reason?"

"It was because Luo Minghan didn't believe me when I said he looked like my dad. I just showed him my dad's childhood photo, and he immediately got angry, calling me an idiot."

"There are millions of people in the world, many look alike. Even if Minghan and your dad's childhood photo resemble each other a bit, why make a point to say this to Minghan?"

"Aunt, do you like Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, right?"

"Yes, I do like Minghan and Vivi."

"Why? They have nothing to do with our family, and I'm your niece."

"Because Minghan and Vivi are very well-behaved. Besides, they're not unrelated to me; they're my good friend's children. If today you hadn't brought out your dad's childhood photo causing trouble, would nearly half of your class end up in a fight?"

Chapter 1229: Does That Child Really Look Like Me? (Part 4)

"I just wanted to show him, so he knows I'm not lying."

Han Qian felt wronged, her eyes brimming with tears.

“You’re just looking for trouble.”

Han Xia crossed her arms and leaned back on the sofa, staring at the little girl standing in front of her.
“Auntie knows your dad spoils you, but you can’t let that make you spoiled.”

“I’m not, I’m not spoiled! Auntie, you’re mean, I don’t want to talk to you anymore!”

The little girl stomped her foot, crying as she ran to her room.

“I think I heard Qianqian crying.”

Han Bin walked into the living room, looking at his sister Han Xia.

“You can drop the ‘I think’,” Han Xia said without much expression, pointing to an old photograph on the coffee table. “Qianqian took your childhood photo to school...”

After recounting the whole incident of Han Qian fighting at school, Han Xia’s face turned a bit grim.
“Second brother, I know you spoil Qianqian, but can you please have some limits,

otherwise, Qianqian will be spoiled by you sooner or later. Like today's incident, she insisted on arguing with her classmates, saying that one kid looked like you, which led to the fight."

"Does that child really look like me?"

Han Bin asked.

"Can you focus on the main point?" Han Xia frowned but still responded to Han Bin. "There's some resemblance, but is that strange? With so many people in the world, not to mention in our country, do you think it's hard to find someone who looks similar?"

Unexpectedly, Han Bin didn't respond but instead asked, "Do you remember Feng Lu?"

Upon hearing this, Han Xia was stunned for a moment and frowned. "The one from the Feng family?"

Han Bin nodded.

Han Xia was puzzled. "I remember she died several years ago. I heard it from you guys. But second brother, why are you bringing her up now? Is she perhaps the beauty mark in your heart? But as far as I know, she didn't seem to like you."

At this, Han Xia suddenly laughed. "Second brother, why were you such a short and chubby kid before you turned thirteen?"

Han Bin rolled his eyes. "Your brother hadn't hit his growth spurt then, and being chubby was that funny to you?"

"Not funny, not funny, I just thought you were particularly cute back then."

Han Xia said, unable to hold back her laughter again.

"I'm going to check on Qianqian, you just keep sitting there and laughing." With that, Han Bin walked towards his daughter's room. As his figure disappeared, Han Xia stopped laughing. She thought her brother was both cute and funny when he was short and chubby, but she also loathed Feng family's daughter Feng Lu.

Always with an air of superiority, she trampled on her brother's goodwill, and behind his back, often called him a fat pig, claiming he was like a toad...

Her second brother was seven years older than her, and she always loved to follow him around when she was little, often playing hide-and-seek with friends. That's how she discovered early on that the Feng family's daughter was two-faced.

In short, she had no fondness for the Feng family's daughter, and her family had no choice but to move away from the compound where they lived with the Feng family when her brother turned thirteen and she was six, largely due to the elder master of the Feng family.

This was something she heard about from her mother when she grew older.

Even though her father made a slight mistake at work, it didn't have any adverse impact, but the elder master of the Feng family wouldn't let it go, causing her father to be transferred from his original post, bringing heavy setbacks to their family.

In recent years, especially the past couple of years, her family had been doing better and better, so she'd often heard them talk about the Feng family's affairs.

For example, how a woman from the Feng family drove her own son out of the house, or how they suddenly found a long-lost daughter. Everything that happened in the Feng family in recent years had been quite dramatic.

While Han Xia was pondering over the Feng family's messy affairs, over at the Feng family, Old Master Feng walked in the door. Seeing Fang Su sitting in the living room, he said, "There's news about Leilei."

But Fang Su didn't respond for quite a while.

"I said there's news about Leilei, what's with your reaction?" Old Master Feng sat down on a single sofa opposite Fang Su, his face stern. "Leilei is your daughter, don't you care about her well-being?"

"So what if I gave birth to her?" Fang Su finally responded, her face expressionless. "She has legs of her own, she goes wherever she wants without telling me, does it help if I care about her well-being?"

It's been almost six months, and that dog Jiang Boya still hasn't come back. How can she continue to hope for compensation from Jiang Boya?

Since there was no hope of getting compensation, what did it matter to her if that wild girl was alive or dead?

Fang Su sneered in her heart.

Clearly just a pawn in her hand, yet acting recklessly, not taking her words seriously, and even playing hide-and-seek, indeed quite capable.

"Leilei was taken abroad and suffered quite a bit, but fortunately, a kind-hearted compatriot from our country found her by the roadside, sent her to the hospital, and then to the embassy. I received a call this afternoon, informing me that Leilei has boarded a plane back home, and you'll need to pick her up at three o'clock tomorrow afternoon at the airport."

After hearing Old Master Feng's words, Fang Su was stunned. After a moment, she came to her senses. "What did you say? That damn girl was taken abroad?"

Old Master Feng nodded.

Fang Su's eyes showed excitement and confusion. "What do you mean by suffering?"

“Leilei was taken abroad by a foreigner named Jack, sent to live on an estate over there, and later taken for a medical examination. Afterward, Jack began to torment her, accusing her of being a fraud, an impostor... Leilei managed to escape from the estate and met a young man who spoke our language,

who told her his surname was Jiang. Without much thought, she followed him but ended up being deceived into a slum, where the young man’s family robbed her of all her possessions...”

This was what Old Master Feng learned from the phone call that afternoon, and the details were likely informed by the embassy over there.

“ ... ”

Fang Su didn’t know how to react at that moment.

What kind of medical examination was she taken for?

A young man with the surname Jiang?

A slum?

Being robbed of all her possessions?

Could all of this have been arranged by Jiang Boya? Could it be that the young man with the surname Jiang whom Xu Chunxia, that wild girl, encountered abroad was a child Jiang Boya fathered abroad?

They set up a scheme, thinking that girl was her biological daughter, tricked her out of the country, trying to achieve some goal through that wild girl... only to find out she wasn't of Jiang family blood, leading to abuse and robbery, finally leaving her to fend for herself by the roadside?

Fang Su imagined the scenario and felt she'd figured out the truth.

Jiang Boya wasn't trying to acknowledge a daughter; he had an ulterior motive. For a moment, Fang Su found it difficult to accept the truth she had concocted in her mind.

"I don't have time."

She left that statement behind, got up, and hurried back to her bedroom.

She didn't believe... didn't believe Jiang Boya could be so heartless and ruthless. They were true loves back then, how could he treat her child that way?

Chapter 1230

Even if that wild girl isn't her biological daughter, she is still nominally her daughter. As a father, Jiang Boya... how dare Jiang Boya, how dare he do that?

Upon discovering the so-called daughter was an imposter, does that mean he must abuse her?

Over twenty years have passed, does she really have no trace in his heart? Otherwise, how could he scheme against her?

On the surface, he found her to acknowledge his daughter, yet secretly he arranged for someone to deceitfully send her "daughter" abroad, and then confirmed that the "daughter" was her lie, was fake, disregarding her dignity...

The more she thought about it, the angrier Fang Su became, sitting on the edge of the bed, her face contorted in rage.

Downstairs, Old Master Feng rubbed his forehead, his expression full of fatigue.

"Dad, what's wrong with you?"

Stepping into the living room, Feng Wei noticed Old Master Feng didn't look well, couldn't help but inquire with concern: "Are you feeling unwell? Shall I take you to the hospital now?"

Upon hearing this, Old Master Feng shook his head and asked, "Are you here for something?" Feng Wei and Feng Kai each had housing assigned by their units, so unless it was urgent, neither would stay at the compound with their families.

After all, with the Feng family's status, both brothers, including Feng Xiao, had several properties outside.

Today, the reason Feng Wei didn't return to his own home after work was because he hadn't been to the compound for half a month, thus decided to come by to see Old Master Feng and discuss something with him.

Lightly shaking his head, Feng Wei spoke, "It's been half a month since I last saw you, and incidentally, I had no plans after work today, so I thought I'd come to keep you company."

"What's there to see in an old man like me?!" Old Master Feng frowned slightly: "You usually dedicate your time to work, that makes me happier than you coming to see me."

"Dad, don't you understand me? I've never slacked off in my work."

Feng Wei chuckled, chatted casually with Old Master Feng for about ten minutes, then seemingly asked nonchalantly, "Why haven't I seen Auntie Fang?"

"She's upstairs."

Old Master Feng replied.

"Did you have a quarrel?"

Feng Wei asked again.

"Is your father idle?" Old Master Feng glared: "Just tell me, what are you really back for?"

"Indeed, older ginger is spicier."

Touching his nose, Feng Wei awkwardly coughed twice, his expression turned serious, "Lu Lu is insisting on returning to the country, I'm unsure of your thoughts on this..."

"Nonsense!"

Old Master Feng's face clouded, "Does she think getting a study abroad slot is easy? She's only been out there a short while and wants to run back, is she treating studying abroad as a joke?"

"Dad, do you mean Lu Lu must stay abroad for three years?" Just the thought of his sister frequently calling internationally to cry to him made Feng Wei's head ache, so he pressed his temple and said with a bitter face, "You know that Lu Lu isn't really learning anything."

No one knows better than him, his sister, spoiled and arrogant by the family, is completely the wrong material for studying.

"You're feeling soft."

Not a question, but a statement, Old Master Feng gazed at his eldest son, "Ever since that girl went to study abroad, my ears have been quite peaceful, haven't you noticed? Or do you want your sister to come back and continue to entangle with Xiao Shen?"

Feng Wei was silent for a moment, then spoke, "Lu Lu says she's thought it through."

"Do you believe that?" Old Master Feng snorted coldly, his brows almost knitted into knots: "If it were possible, I'd rather she stayed abroad forever."

Upon hearing this, Feng Wei inadvertently intensified his tone, "Dad... I only have Lu Lu as a sister, and you only have this one daughter!"

"Are you confused?"

Some things are better known within the heart, is there a need to directly say it? If Xiao Fang hears this, it might cause a scene again. Sighing internally, Old Master Feng knew clearly that neither now nor before, the children left by his ex-wife have truly accepted his second wife.

"I'm quite clear-headed."

Feng Wei understood what Old Master Feng meant, yet he pretended indifference.

"Leilei is also your sister, I hope you remember that." Old Master Feng said solemnly, "Your Auntie Fang joined our family some years ago, even if you hold a grudge against her, don't speak unpleasantly."

Feng Wei did not respond, but rather asked, "Did you find the person?"

"Yes."

Old Master Feng nodded.

"Where were they?"

"Taken abroad, embassy officials will bring them back tomorrow afternoon."