

Weak B 1231

Chapter 1231: Deportation

"Was she deported back to the country?"

Old Master Feng, upon hearing this, remained silent for a long time before he said, "Regardless of how your sister cries and complains, you should understand why I sent her abroad to study."

"I do understand, but with Lu Lu's temperament, are you sure she can change in three years, Dad?" Feng Wei wasn't so confident.

"If she can't change and dares to act out again, then breaking her legs and confining her at home is the solution."

Old Master Feng spoke nonchalantly, but Feng Wei could tell he wasn't joking.

"..."

Feng Wei's lips twitched; he wanted to say something more, but no words came out.

...

The next afternoon.

At the airport.

Sitting in the black sedan that Old Master Feng sent to pick her up, Xu Chunxia asked the driver, "Where's my mom?" Not seeing Fang Su, Xu Chunxia was honestly disappointed.

She knew that being deceived into going abroad by Jack wouldn't likely improve her standing in front of Fang Su, her mother. However, Fang Su was now her only relative in this world, and if she truly despised her for being disobedient and pushed her away, she would be left with nothing.

Thus, the moment she got off the plane, she eagerly hoped to see Lady Fang at the airport. Unexpectedly, apart from the driver there to pick her up, there was no sign of Lady Fang.

"Madam is tied up with something."

The driver replied and then fell silent again.

The car drove all the way from the airport back to the compound. As soon as Xu Chunxia entered the living room, she saw Fang Su sitting with a stern face on the sofa. Before she could even call out "Mom," she saw Fang Su stand up angrily and say to her, "Come upstairs with me."

Stiff all over, Xu Chunxia pressed her lips tightly, stood there in a daze for a moment, then timidly responded and followed Fang Su up the stairs.

"Close the door."

Standing in the center of the room, Fang Su stared intensely at Xu Chunxia. Watching her close the door, her gaze was like ice daggers piercing this daughter-by-name: "Standing so far away, are you afraid I'll eat you?"

Xu Chunxia shook her head and slowly shuffled closer to Fang Su. She opened her mouth, her eyes reddening, her voice choked with sobs: "Mom, I was wrong!"

Unexpectedly, Fang Su slapped her across the face.

"Mom, I really know I was wrong, boo hoo..."

Tears welled up in her eyes. Xu Chunxia seemed terrified of Fang Su's rage.

"Smack!"

Another slap landed on Xu Chunxia's face.

Fang Su's voice sharpened: "Are you that desperate for a man?" After pondering all night, Fang Su felt she couldn't jump to conclusions too quickly.

The reason?

She didn't believe Jiang Boya could be so cruel and heartless and thought maybe she had misunderstood. Based on this, she planned to ask Xu Chunxia carefully when she returned.

However, the moment she saw Xu Chunxia, thinking that this daughter-by-name was probably a loose woman, a surge of anger welled up inside her.

She couldn't help but slap Xu Chunxia twice.

"Mom..."

She was the same age as Kang Libao, who got married years ago, yet Xu Chunxia's marriage remained unsettled. How could she not be anxious? Moreover, she wanted to marry better than Kang Libao. Naturally, when she met Jack and felt his kindness toward her, her heart fluttered.

Yes, in the end, she was deceived, but who could have predicted that beforehand?

"You wretch! I'm not your mother; just looking at you disgusts me!"

Fang Su's eyes seemed to spark with fire, mixed with undisguised disgust. She asked, "Did you give your body to that foreigner?"

"...He said he would marry me..." Xu Chunxia, disregarding the pain on her cheek, cried uncontrollably and unattractively: "I didn't know he was a liar, Mom... can you forgive me this once? From now on, I'll do whatever you say..."

Desperate for Fang Su's forgiveness, Xu Chunxia knelt down in front of her: "Mom... I was truly deceived; Jack approached me, treated me well... I thought his kindness was sincere, but shortly after we arrived abroad, I realized everything he did for me was a lie, boo hoo..."

Fang Su's face showed not a hint of compassion.

"Tell me in detail how you went abroad and what happened there."

Upon hearing this, Xu Chunxia immediately began to spill everything as if pouring beans from a bamboo tube, leaving nothing concealed.

"Miss Lily?"

"That's what Jack called her."

"Did they do a full examination on you and also drew your blood?"

"Yes, it was a very thorough examination. Initially, Miss Lily was quite polite to me, but after the examination, once she saw the results, she never looked at me again and left immediately."

Chapter 1232:

"Jiang Boxuan? Are you sure the man you met after escaping from the Rose Manor is named Jiang Boxuan?"

"That's how he introduced himself..."

Perhaps thinking of something, Xu Chunxia stopped crying, raised her eyes, and asked Fang Su: "Mom, my dad's last name is Jiang, could that Jiang Boxuan... be my brother?"

"Are you blind? Considering the age of the person you saw, are you sure you could be siblings?"

If her memory serves her right, Jiang Boxuan... should be the third son under the second master's knee.

Given her understanding of Jiang Boya, his relationship with his cousin Jiang Boxuan was not good in their youth, so how could he possibly let Jiang Boxuan handle his matters, and private ones at that?

Fang Su lowered her eyelids, contemplating Xu Chunxia's experiences abroad. Slowly, she felt relieved, thinking that arranging for a foreign handsome man to trick Xu Chunxia out of the country was something Jiang Boya could not possibly do.

Furthermore, Xu Chunxia also mentioned that Jack showed great respect towards Miss Lily, like an old-time master-servant relationship, further proving that Jack was not Jiang Boya's person.

But then, what is the relationship between Lili and Xiao Kang and Jiang Boya?

Thinking of this sparked jealousy in Fang Su's heart.

It must be an unusual relationship; otherwise, why would a foreign lady know Jiang Boya had a daughter in the country? And arrange to have her "daughter" deceived into going abroad?

"Mom..."

Having heard no response from Fang Su for a long while, Xu Chunxia couldn't help but call out.

"Shut up!"

Her thoughts interrupted, Fang Su glared at Xu Chunxia with anger: "Lately, stay in your room and don't go anywhere. I'll arrange a good marriage for you soon."

As she spoke, Fang Su withdrew her gaze from Xu Chunxia, ignoring whatever expression she had, and coldly returned to the master bedroom.

If she's not fit to like men, she can't blame her for what she's about to do.

"What did you say?"

Before bed at night, Fang Su mentioned her plans for Xu Chunxia to Old Master Feng, instantly drawing an odd look from him: "Are you sure about this? Have you thought it through? Leilei is your long-lost daughter whom you just reunited with, are you really willing to marry her into the Hu family?"

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Fang Su felt uncomfortable under Old Master Fang's surprised and incredulous gaze. She replied irately: "That troublesome girl has already lost her purity, and for families like ours, which would be willing to take such a person as their daughter-in-law?"

Old Master Feng remained silent.

Fang Su continued: "But the Hu family is different. I just have to tell them that before reuniting with me, Leilei had an unfortunate marriage in the countryside but is hardworking, with a good temper, plus we have the Feng family backing,

the Hu family will surely be willing to take Leilei in. Moreover, their son is a widower nearly thirty years old, and after his previous wife passed away, he hasn't found someone suitable to marry. If we can marry Leilei into the Hu family, they would definitely be delighted."

Upon hearing this, Old Master Feng still remained silent.

Seeing this, Fang Su was annoyed: "What do you mean? Me marrying Jiang Lei into the Hu family also helps you. Are you unsure?"

"Help me? Do I need your help in this manner?"

Old Master Fang's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

"Old Hu is about to move forward, don't you want his position?" Fang Su was full of ambition, seeing Old Master Feng's face grow darker, she said: "It's not that I'm heartlessly marrying Leilei into the Hu family, it's her reality that determines she can't marry a good man. Don't think I'm being ruthless."

To prevent Xu Chunxia from escaping her control again, Fang Su planned to marry Xu Chunxia off, using a marriage to bind her.

Yet, this marriage is essentially a pit of fire; Old Master Feng, knowing this well, showed no favor towards Fang Su.

“Don’t forget, Old Hu’s son is a fool and has violent tendencies. The previous wife supposedly died of illness, but how she actually died—I don’t believe you don’t know.”

Old Master Feng looked seriously, directly into Fang Su’s eyes: “No matter what, Leilei is your child, and even if you hate her father, you cannot push your own daughter into the fire pit.”

After saying this, Old Master Feng paused briefly, then continued: “I’ve said my piece. If you insist on pursuing this, consider what I’ve said tonight as if unsaid.”

He concluded, Old Master Feng turned on the lamp beside him, facing away from Fang Su and lay in his position.

“Fine, whatever I plan to do is my business, I don’t need your interference.”

Chapter 1233: Part 4

Anyway, that wild girl isn’t her real daughter. As long as she doesn’t die in the Hu family after a year or two, it’s enough for her.

In another room.

Xu Chunxia tossed and turned, unable to sleep. She had a bad feeling, but couldn’t pinpoint what it was. In any case, she felt particularly uneasy.

Unable to fall asleep, Xu Chunxia got up, wrapped herself in a coat, and sat in bed.

She recalled the various incidents of recent years and couldn't help but hate Kang Li again, believing it was all Kang Li's fault, causing her to lose her reputation in Aoli Village, to be deceived by Jack, to lose her purity, and almost die in a foreign land.

"Kang Libao, we are irreconcilable!"

Gritting her teeth, Xu Chunxia's eyes were full of hatred. On issues concerning Kang Li, she never felt she was wrong, only blaming Kang Li for being better than her in every aspect.

Otherwise, why would she try to manipulate Zhou Weimin? And why was she so easily deceived by a foreign man?

Isn't it because she wanted to outshine Kang Libao!

Yes, that's it, it's because Kang Libao pushed her step by step into such a situation today.

At this moment, Xu Chunxia's brainwaves were active, and she even began to doubt her relationship with Fang Su.

A mother, even if she doesn't like her child, would she show such a sinister look, as if she could eat her? In Aoli Village, even though Mrs. Xu wasn't always nice to her, she never acted so cruelly as to want to "eat" her!

In the courtyard.

“Old man, why did Chunxia run off abroad?”

“Didn’t Libao mention in the letter that the girl must have been deceived by a foreign man?”

The room only had light from the moon shining through the window glass and curtains. Before going to bed, Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen chatted idly, both recalling Kang Li’s mention of Xu Chunxia in the letter, subconsciously shaking their heads.

“Fortunately, Libao met her, or else Chunxia might really have died out there.”

“Hmm.”

“What was she thinking? Recognizing a mother out of nowhere is one thing, but why leave a good job and run off abroad with a foreign man, almost ending up dead? Something must be wrong with her brain.”

“That girl is nothing but trouble, let’s sleep, thinking too much doesn’t concern us.”

Cai Xiufen: "I was just thinking about our Libao, and couldn't help but talk about Chunxia." She sighed softly, "I just wonder if Libao can adapt to the food there."

"You! If she can't adapt, Libao can cook for herself, she won't starve."

Captain Kang spoke with a hint of helplessness, "If you really can't stop worrying, you can call Libao early tomorrow."

"That's too expensive, better not."

Cai Xiufen disagreed, "Just mention it in your letter."

"Understood."

With Captain Kang's response, the two said no more.

Abroad.

Rose Manor.

“Are you sure?”

Miss Lily looked serious as she stared directly at Jack, “I don’t want to hear uncertain news again.”

“I... I’m not entirely sure, but I can be sure that the Eastern lady lives at the Jiang family estate. Judging by her grand manner of travel, I suspect her identity is likely tied to Mr. Jiang.”

The day he encountered Kang Li at the department store, Jack was thrown out by the bodyguards protecting Kang Li. Despite his sour mood, he didn’t leave immediately but sat in his car, waiting for Kang Li and her group to come out of the store.

Eventually, he tailed their car, discovering that Kang Li’s vehicle entered the Jiang family estate, leading him to imagine a possibility.

However, no matter how he inquired, he couldn’t discover Kang Li’s identity, only knowing she was a guest of honor at the Jiang family estate.

Yet, to redeem himself in front of the woman he admired, Jack couldn’t hold back and reported the unconfirmed news to Miss Lily.

“I need to hear definite news.”

Miss Lily maintained a cool expression, “Confirm it in the shortest time possible.”

“Okay.”

Jack responded.

Moments later, he said, “That lady is currently suspicious of the baby.”

Upon hearing this, Miss Lily was stunned and after a while, she spoke, “First confirm her identity, deal with the rest later.”

With Jack’s response, Miss Lily waved him off, and after he left, she got up from the sofa and went to a warmly decorated, comfortable room.

She looked toward a boy sitting by the window in a wheelchair, with delicate features and a pale complexion near devoid of color. A pang of heartache struck Miss Lily.

“Allen...”

Long not hearing Fang Su’s reply, Xu Chunxia couldn’t help but call out.

“Shut up!”

Her thoughts interrupted, Fang Su glared fiercely at Xu Chunxia, "Stay in your room lately, don't dare go anywhere. I will arrange a marriage for you soon."

Having said this, Fang Su averted her gaze from Xu Chunxia, ignoring whatever expression she had, and returned to the main bedroom with a cold face.

If you are unsuitable to love a man, then don't blame her for what she would do next.

"What did you say?"

Late at night before sleep, Fang Su mentioned her plans for Xu Chunxia to Old Master Feng, immediately drawing an unusual look from him, "Are you sure about doing this? Have you thought it through carefully, Leilei is your long-missing daughter whom you finally reunited with, can you really bear to marry her into the Hu family?"

"Why are you looking at me like that?" Fang Su felt uncomfortable under the gaze of shock and disbelief from Old Master Feng. She replied bluntly, "That wretched girl has already lost her purity, and with families like ours, who would want to marry such a person into their family as a daughter-in-law?"

Old Master Feng remained silent.

Fang Su continued, "But the Hu family is different. All I need to do is tell them that before reuniting with me, Leilei had an unfortunate marriage in the countryside, but she is hardworking and good-tempered. Besides, with our Feng family backing her up,

the Hu family will definitely be willing to take Leilei as their daughter-in-law. Besides, their son is a widower in his late thirties, who hasn't found a suitable match since his previous wife passed away. Our family marrying Leilei to them will surely make the Hu family overjoyed."

Hearing this, Old Master Feng still did not speak.

Seeing this, Fang Su became annoyed, "What do you mean by that? Marrying Jiang Lei into the Hu family is also helping you, don't you have any confidence?"

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Chapter 1234

The boy showed no reaction at all to what Miss Lily said.

"Alright, I won't bother you here anymore. Take care," said Miss Lily as she stood up, gently touched her son's head, and then turned to leave.

After the sound of her footsteps faded outside the room, the boy pushed himself up slowly from the wheelchair arms to stand.

Standing at about 175 cm, he was quite tall for a fourteen-year-old, and with his slender build, he appeared even taller.

However, his face was youthful, clearly indicating that he was a minor.

The boy took two steps towards the floor-to-ceiling window, gazing through the clean, bright glass, as if looking out at the blue horizon, or perhaps seeing nothing at all.

Though the boy had autism from a young age, Miss Lily had always collaborated with professionals to treat her only son.

She arranged for a childcare team to look after and educate him on life skills, as well as academic development.

Of course, she was involved herself, too.

In Miss Lily's mind, whether or not her son understood or even listened, even if it was just repetitive exposure, his education never ceased over the years.

In fact, the arrangements Miss Lily made over the years were effective for the boy; at least, this autistic boy could manage his own life completely.

He simply never reacted to the outside world and had never spoken a word.

Thus, compared to Director Song and Mrs. Qi's grandson, Song Xuan, this foreign boy named Allen seemed more severely affected.

Speaking of which, it's worth mentioning that autism is also known as autism spectrum disorder.

At the time, Song Xuan also had autism from a young age, reacting little to external things, but he could get along well with Min Rui's three dogs.

As for Allen... since birth, he had no playmates.

It wasn't that Miss Lily didn't arrange for them, but that any child brought to Allen would find it boring within an hour or two and want to leave.

Even the longest lasted no more than seven or eight days.

After all, children naturally love to play, but Allen simply didn't know how to communicate with them, and didn't respond when they talked or when there was any noise around him.

How could ordinary children tolerate that?

However, standing by the floor-to-ceiling window, Allen watched a bird suddenly take off from the branch outside, and surprisingly, a glimmer appeared in his eyes.

He seemed to move his lips as if talking to himself, though no sound came out, and it was obviously something very short, precisely two words.

Yet, no one knew what they were.

...

"Sir, what exactly do you want to do?"

Following Miss Lily's instructions, Jack had been trying to uncover Kang Li's identity. Despite several days having passed, he still found out nothing. Even approaching Kang Li proved impossible, leaving him with no choice but to engineer coincidental encounters.

Although he couldn't make close contact, every time he saw Kang Li, he would forcefully engage her in conversation from afar.

Although she didn't wish to respond, Jack was persistent and kept talking all the way.

Evicting him wasn't feasible either.

The reason?

He wasn't posing any threat to others or to social order; evicting him seemed unreasonable.

Having been stopped by Jack at the college entrance seven or eight times, Kang Li finally lost her temper. She stepped forward and stood three steps away from Jack, her expression cold and her tone clearly impatient.

"My dear miss, please don't misunderstand. The reason I'm doing this is that I feel we have a connection, and I want to be friends with you."

Jack smiled warmly, looking every bit a gentleman.

"I'm sorry, but I don't feel any connection with you, nor do I wish to be friends. Please do not appear before me again."

Connection?

Friendship?

Was he taking her for a fool?

Kang Li was convinced Jack had an ulterior motive in approaching her, so she was absolutely unkind to him.

"Did I do something wrong? Beautiful miss, my name is Jack. I already told you my name, yet I still don't know yours, nor have I done anything bad to you. Why are you so opposed to me?"

Oh! My God, this young lady is so difficult to deal with! Jack was troubled in his heart.

Looking directly into her eyes, Kang Li didn't reply but coldly asked, "You brought Jiang Lei here, didn't you?"

Chapter 1235:

Jack was stunned upon hearing this.

Kang Li's cold voice spilled from her lips again: "Why did you abuse her?"

“Beautiful home, I think you have a misunderstanding.”

Jack did not deny that Xu Chunxia was brought here by him, but he did not admit to abusing Xu Chunxia. He said, “Miss Jiang Lei came out with me voluntarily, but after arriving in my country, she felt we were incompatible and voluntarily asked to break up with me. When we broke up, I gave her a breakup fee. I have not wronged her in the slightest!”

Pausing for a moment, Jack asked, “May I ask where Miss Jiang Lei is now?”

“Listen here, sir, whatever has transpired between you and Jiang Lei is none of my business, but I can clearly tell you that in my eyes, you are nothing but scum. Now, disappear from my sight immediately!”

With a commanding aura, Kang Li glared at Jack: “Otherwise, don’t blame me for not showing you any respect!”

Jack was taken aback by Kang Li’s presence. It took him a moment to gather his thoughts, and involuntarily, he stepped back two paces.

“Beautiful home, can’t you really tell me your name?”

Relentlessly, he continued to ask for Kang Li’s name.

“Scram!”

Kang Li's lips parted slightly as she coldly uttered the word, then she called Zhou Heng, Zhang Lei, and Song Sa, and headed towards the black car parked not far by the roadside.

Behind them, three men in black suits got into another black car.

No words were necessary; the bodyguards who had been secretly protecting Kang Li swiftly followed after Kang Li's group got into the car and drove away.

Jack watched the black car drive away, wiped nonexistent cold sweat from his forehead, thinking Kang Li was not to be trifled with.

Of course, given Kang Li's identity before she came into this world, people like Jack were mere small fry in Kang Li's eyes.

Therefore, it was unsurprising that Jack was overwhelmed by Kang Li's aura.

Rose Manor.

"No definite news yet?"

Miss Lily focused on Jack, her fair and beautiful face showing no emotion: "Is it hard to find out?"

Upon hearing this, Jack didn't want to disappoint the woman he admired, so he revealed that he had been talking to Kang Li recently but was warned by her words, and in the end, he said with a look of guilt, "Sorry, it's my inadequate ability."

Shaking her head, Miss Lily said, "No, more accurately, it's Mr. Jiang Boya's well-maintained protection of that young lady's identity."

However, he may not know, the more he protects that young lady's identity, the more clearly he tells me that the young lady is likely his daughter."

Jack: "And what do you intend to do?"

"I will take Allen to visit the Jiang family estate."

Upon hearing Miss Lily say this, Jack was initially stunned, then promptly asked, "Are you sure you want to personally take Allen there?"

"Yes." Miss Lily nodded: "This might be Allen's last hope, and I want to take him to meet Chairman Jiang and Mr. Jiang Boya, and then also meet Allen's sister. If... if that young lady can't help Allen, I want Allen to have no regrets when he leaves."

Every child should long for their father's company, right? Since she had informed Mr. Jiang Boya about Allen's existence, there was no need for Allen to stay with her at Rose Manor.

He needs to see the world outside Rose Manor; otherwise, his short life would be too dull.

"I'll join you and Allen."

"There's no need."

"...Alright!"

Jack felt immensely regretful, pursing his lips, standing there for a long time without speaking.

"Arrange it, we'll go over tomorrow, it's the weekend, I'll take Allen over at noon."

Miss Lily said, rising to leave the guest room, she went to her son Allen's room.

"We're going to the Jiang family estate tomorrow, are you happy?"

As usual, Allen was sitting in a wheelchair in front of the floor-to-ceiling window, basking in the sun. Looking at the youth, Miss Lily walked closer, sat down in the chair beside Allen, her brows and eyes smiling, speaking softly:

"Your father is Hua Country person, his surname is Jiang, and his name is Boya, Jiang Boya in full. He generally lives at the Jiang family estate accompanying your grandfather. When we go tomorrow, you will not only see your father but also your grandfather and the Angel Sister your mother mentioned earlier."

"Allen, for your sake, if kneeling before your sister can help you, mom is willing!"

Just hoping that girl can truly help her Allen; otherwise, when the last deadline set by the doctor arrives, Allen will only leave her forever.

Chapter 1236

The next day at noon.

Kang Li accompanied Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, the father and son, in the living room on the first floor, enjoying tea. Suddenly, Jiang Boya glanced at the time on his watch and then stood up: "It's time to do some prenatal education for the baby, I'll go play some music."

"Thank you."

With a smile, Kang Li glanced at Jiang Boya.

"I've said it many times, there's no need to be so polite with Dad."

As Jiang Boya spoke, he was already seated at the piano bench.

"Listen to your dad, there's no need to be polite with him. After all, he's the child's grandfather, and it's only right to do prenatal education for his own grandchild."

Jiang Hongfa said with a smile.

"Nothing is justifiable; doing prenatal education is generally the responsibility of the parents. However, it's not harmful if other family members help with it."

With eyebrows curved like the crescent moon, Kang Li took a slight sip of the tea before her.

The melodious sound of a piano tune slowly filled the living room, and at this moment, Kang Li's gaze fell upon Jiang Boya's silhouette, thinking that this cheap biological father of hers wasn't too bad.

With excellent demeanor, elegant speech without losing humor, and an extraordinary appearance, despite being in his early forties, he appeared to be around the same age as Luo Yanqing, albeit slightly more mature.

Kang Li was 24 this year; when the original owner of her body was born, Jiang Boya was only eighteen, which meant that her cheap biological father was just forty-two this year, a prime age for a man.

And Jiang Boya was fond of sports and took good care of himself, hence, at forty-two, he indeed appeared to be a peer of Luo Yanqing.

Later, facing Jiang Boya, this father-in-law, one wonders if Luo Yanqing can bring himself to call him "Dad."

"Sir, Miss Davis has come to visit."

The housekeeper entered the living room and reported to Jiang Hongfa.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongfa frowned, but before he could say anything, the piano music abruptly stopped, followed by Jiang Boya's cold voice: "Go tell Miss Davis to go back to where she came from."

"Miss Davis came with her son; she said if Mr. Jiang and the young master don't see them, they will wait outside the manor gates."

At this point, the housekeeper paused and continued: "The car that brought Miss Davis has already left, right now..."

"Since the car left, why are you still talking?"

Jiang Boya gazed at the housekeeper, his face stern.

"Miss Davis has not left."

The housekeeper responded.

"Why not see her?" Kang Li's clear fox-like eyes showed a hint of curiosity, she looked at Jiang Boya:
"Could it be Mr. Jiang has a conflict with her?"

"That woman is sick!"

Jiang Boya barely finished his sentence before Jiang Hongfa scolded: "How could you speak like that in front of Lili? Don't forget you're a father!"

"I wasn't wrong." Jiang Boya muttered but still said to Kang Li, "Dad didn't mean to speak like that, tell the baby not to learn from me."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li smiled and said, "Don't worry, the baby is sleeping."

"Let them in." Jiang Hongfa decided that directly refusing would seem too deliberate; it would be better to meet openly to avoid any doubts from his granddaughter.

"Dad!"

Jiang Boya disagreed.

"I know what I'm doing."

Jiang Hongfa waved his hand, indicating that Jiang Boya need not be concerned.

It was unclear how much time had passed before the sound of a wheelchair turning and footsteps came from outside the living room. Soon, Kang Li saw a serene, cool, and noble beautiful foreign woman pushing a pale-faced, delicately-featured young boy in a wheelchair into the room.

The boy seemed abnormal; Kang Li noticed this at first glance.

"Hello Mr. Jiang, hello Mr. Jiang." Miss Lily smiled and greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, then she turned her gaze to Kang Li: "And this is...?"

Without waiting for Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya to speak, Kang Li saw the beautiful woman walk over to her and extend her hand. She stood up and politely shook hands with her, introducing herself: "Hello, my name is Kang Li."

"Hello, I'm Lisha, nice to meet you." Miss Lily smiled kindly at Kang Li: "You're beautiful!" Just as Jack said, this young lady is beautiful like an angel, with eyes pure and clear as a mirror, free from any impurities.

Kang Li: "Thank you! Miss Lisha is also very beautiful."

Miss Lily then introduced the boy in the wheelchair to Kang Li, Jiang Hongfa, and Jiang Boya: "This is my son, his name is Allen, and he is fourteen this year."

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As she spoke, her smile carried a trace of bitterness: "Allen was diagnosed with autism in his childhood. From birth until now, he has mostly stayed with me at the manor. Seeing the good weather today, I thought of bringing him to visit Old Mr. Jiang and Mr. Jiang."

At this moment, Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya undoubtedly had complex emotions.

The boy in the wheelchair was unmistakably a mixed-race child. Although his facial features leaned slightly towards Western characteristics, they were more gentle than those of Westerners.

The boy's azure blue eyes were exactly like those of his mother, Miss Lily.

The black hair was undoubtedly inherited from his father.

He sat motionless in the wheelchair, as if he were apart from the world, with calm eyes, staring in the direction of Kang Li from the moment he entered the living room.

Alright, he was actually looking at Kang Li.

However, no trace of emotion could be seen from his expression.

"Hello, Allen."

Kang Li walked closer to Allen, finally stopping in front of the boy's wheelchair. She bent slightly at the waist, extending her right hand towards him: "My name is Kang Li, from Hua Country." How exquisite and beautiful this boy was, yet he suffered from the same condition as Song Xuan before, appearing even more severe. Moreover, by the looks of it, he seemed to have other health issues as well.

To be honest, Kang Li couldn't help but feel a trace of pity for the boy.

As time passed second by second, whether it was Jiang Hongfa, Jiang Boya, or Miss Lily, all three of their gazes landed on Kang Li and Allen.

Suddenly, the three of them simultaneously widened their eyes.

Only to see the boy slowly raise his right hand and lift his eyes to fixedly look at Kang Li. His lips moved: "... Al... len..." Just these two words, the boy spoke them very slowly and hoarsely, not at all melodious. Nevertheless, Miss Lily was so excited that she was in tears.

Rose Manor.

"There's still no definite news?"

Miss Lily looked towards Jack, her fair and beautiful face showing no emotion: "Hard to inquire?"

Upon hearing this, Jack didn't want to disappoint the woman he admired, so he explained how he had often tried to chat with Kang Li, only to be warned off by her. In the end, he said with eyes full of guilt: "Sorry, it's my lack of ability."

Shaking her head, Miss Lily spoke: "No, more accurately, it's Mr. Jiang Boya who has protected that young lady's identity information very well.

But he probably doesn't know that the more he protects that young lady's identity, the more it clearly tells me that young lady is most likely his daughter."

Jack: "So what are you planning to do?"

"I plan to take Allen to visit the Jiang family estate."

Upon hearing this, Jack was momentarily taken aback, then asked: "Are you sure you want to personally take Allen?"

"Yes." Miss Lily nodded: "This might be Allen's last hope. I want to take him to meet Chairman Jiang and Mr. Jiang Boya, and also meet Allen's sister. If... if that young lady can't help Allen, I also want Allen to leave without regrets."

Every child probably yearns for their father's companionship. Since she had already informed Mr. Jiang Boya about Allen's existence, there was no need for Allen to stay with her at Rose Manor.

He needs to see the world outside of Rose Manor, otherwise, his short life would be unreasonably dull.

"I'll accompany you and Allen."

"No need."

"...Alright!"

Jack felt immense regret. He pressed his lips together and stood in place for a while without speaking again.

"Arrange it, then. Tomorrow is the weekend, and I'll take Allen over at noon."

Saying this, Miss Lily got up and left the parlor, heading to her son Allen's room.

Jiang Hongfa chuckled and said a sentence.

"Nothing is taken for granted; giving prenatal education to a child is generally the responsibility of the parents. However, if other family members help with prenatal education, it won't harm the child."

With eyes curved like a crescent moon, Kang Li picked up the tea in front of her and took a sip.

The beautiful melody of the piano flowed gently throughout the living room, and at this moment, Kang Li's gaze fell on Jiang Boya's figure, thinking that this cheap biological father of hers wasn't so bad.

With excellent charisma, elegant yet humorous speech, and handsome looks, despite clearly being over forty, he looked about the same age as Luo Yanqing, except slightly more mature.

Kang Li was twenty-four this year. When she, in this body's original form, was born, Jiang Boya was only eighteen, meaning her cheap biological father was merely forty-two this year, an age when a man is like a blossoming flower.

Jiang Boya loved sports and took good care of himself, appearing young despite his age, thus the forty-two-year-old looked just like a peer of Luo Yanqing.

In the future, when facing Jiang Boya as a father-in-law, Kang Li wondered if Luo Yanqing would be able to call him "Dad."

"Sir, Miss Davis is here to visit."

The butler walked into the living room, reporting to Jiang Hongfa.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Hongfa frowned. Before he could say anything, the sound of the piano suddenly stopped, followed by Jiang Boya's cold voice: "Go tell Miss Davis to leave the way she came."

"Miss Davis came with her son. She said if the gentleman and young master won't see her, she and her son will wait at the front gate of the estate."

"Bring them in." Jiang Hongfa ordered. Refusing outright would seem too deliberate. It was better to meet openly so as not to give his granddaughter any unnecessary ideas.

"Dad!"

Jiang Boya showed disapproval.

"I know what I'm doing."

Jiang Hongfa waved dismissively, indicating that Jiang Boya need not worry.

The passage of time was unclear, but from outside the living room came the sounds of a wheelchair moving and footsteps. Soon, Kang Li saw a foreign beauty, graceful and cold, pushing a boy in a wheelchair with a pale face and delicate features, entering through the door.

The boy seemed off; Kang Li noticed immediately.

"Greetings, Old Mr. Jiang, Mr. Jiang," Miss Lily smiled as she greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, then directed her gaze towards Kang Li: "And this is..."

Before Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya could respond, Kang Li saw the beautiful lady approach her, extending a hand. Not helping but standing up, she politely shook hands with the lady, introducing herself: "Hello, my name is Kang Li."

"Hello, I'm Lisha, pleased to meet you." Miss Lily smiled kindly at Kang Li: "You are very beautiful!" Indeed, as Jack had mentioned, this lady was angelic, her eyes pure and clear as a mirror, devoid of any impurities.

Kang Li: "Thank you! Miss Lisha is also very beautiful."

Miss Lily then introduced the boy in the wheelchair to Kang Li and Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya: "This is my son, his name is Allen, and he is fourteen years old."

The black hair was undoubtedly inherited from his father's genes.

He sat motionlessly in the wheelchair as if disconnected from the world, with calm eyes, always gazing at Kang Li's direction since entering the living room.

Alright, he was actually looking at Kang Li.

However, no trace of emotion could be seen on his expression.

"Hello, Allen."

"Greetings, Old Mr. Jiang, Mr. Jiang," Miss Lily smiled as she greeted Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, then directed her gaze towards Kang Li: "And this is..."

Before Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya could respond, Kang Li saw the beautiful lady approach her, extending a hand. Not helping but standing up, she politely shook hands with the lady, introducing herself: "Hello, my name is Kang Li."

Chapter 1238: Kang Li Agrees

“Don’t push it too far!” Lili is pregnant now, is he supposed to tell her to take extra care of an autistic teenager with blood issues on top of her daily routine?

Jiang Boya’s face was so dark it seemed ink could drip from it; he stared intensely at the woman standing a few steps away: “You’ve seen Lili’s current situation, do you think she has the energy to care about others’ feelings while juggling her studies and taking care of herself and her unborn baby?”

After a brief pause, Jiang Boya continued, “That child not only has autism, but also has blood function issues. One small oversight could lead to irreparable consequences, a heavy burden that I don’t want my daughter to carry!”

“Mr. Jiang, please don’t be upset, that’s not what I meant, I just hope to bring Allen here to visit Miss Kang Li on weekends.”

Miss Lily explained softly.

Upon hearing this, Jiang Boya remained silent for a long time, then said, “I’ll consider it.” No matter what, or whether he admits it or not, that child is still his bloodline.

If he truly stands by and watches the child die because of the woman in front of him, to be honest, he’d definitely feel somewhat guilty.

But the question is, how is he supposed to tell his precious daughter about this child, and the woman’s request?

With a frown, Jiang Boya remained silent for a while.

“Thank you!”

Tears welled up in Miss Lily’s eyes, she thanked Jiang Boya sincerely: “Mr. Jiang, I thank you on behalf of Allen!”

“There’s no need.”

Jiang Boya’s thoughts were interrupted by Miss Lily’s voice; he remained expressionless: “As for that child, I will not acknowledge him, that is something I hope you remember!”

“Rest assured, Mr. Jiang, Allen is solely my child, and I would never use his background to trouble or inconvenience you in any way.”

Her parents only have one child, and she is still unmarried, meaning Allen is their only grandchild. If... if Allen can recover, then the entire Davis family would pass from her to her son.

Compared to the Jiang family’s development, the Davis family’s might not be as strong, but the gap isn’t significant, and this place isn’t the Jiang family’s roots, the future development of the two families is uncertain.

Moreover, it was her fault back then, and it was her decision to give birth to Allen; in this light, what right does her child have to covet the Jiang family's assets?

Besides, she never intended for her child to lay a finger on anything belonging to the Jiang family! With a calm demeanor, Miss Lily stated, "If Allen can regain his health, the future of the entire Davis family is his, so Mr. Jiang, there's no need to worry about Allen competing with Miss Kang Li for anything."

"Even if there's competition, he must have the qualification!"

Jiang Boya's tone was cold: "Up until now, I still don't understand, after such an incident, why did you decide to give birth to the child?"

"I... I didn't want to get married. That night, a friend took me out drinking, and then spiked my drink without my knowledge; unknowingly, I drank it..."

Miss Lily recounted in detail what happened to her that year to Jiang Boya, and finally said, "Please believe me, what I said back then was true, and it's the same now. Entering your room was purely an accident..."

I never expected to get pregnant from just that one night; when I found out, I was very anxious, but then I thought maybe this was a gift from God.

I decided I had to give birth to him... and besides, he's a life, no matter what, I couldn't cruelly end it."

After hearing what Miss Lily had said, Jiang Boya's expression remained unchanged: "Alright, you wait for my call."

Downstairs, Allen remained very quiet, but his gaze never left Kang Li.

To this, Kang Li didn't feel any discomfort. Her expression was gentle, and she chatted with the teenager. Well, she was the one speaking, the boy merely pressed his lips slightly without any emotion as he looked at her.

"Lili, after all that you've said, can Allen understand it?"

It was Jiang Hongfa's voice.

Hearing this, Kang Li slightly shook her head: "I'm not too sure."

After a moment of silence, Kang Li mentioned Song Xuan's case, which greatly surprised Jiang Hongfa: "Did that child really recover so well that he's just like an ordinary child?"

Chapter 1239 - Kang Li Agrees (2)

"Hmm, almost."

Kang Li nodded, her eyebrows and eyes filled with smiles: "Not only does Xuan Xuan play the erhu well, he's won many awards in the country, and he attended the college entrance exam at the same time as me, scoring high to enter the nation's most famous music academy. I think, in the near future, he'll likely perform at renowned international music halls."

"Miss Kang Li, the Xuan Xuan you mentioned, was he... was he really like Allen before?"

Miss Lily stood on the stairs, astonished after hearing Kang Li and Jiang Hongfa talk about Song Xuan's story. Upon hearing Kang Li finish, she was extremely excited and quickly walked down the stairs to ask Kang Li.

Behind her, Jiang Boya's face showed no unusual emotions.

"When I first saw Allen, I felt Xuan Xuan's condition was less severe than Allen's. However, when Allen shook hands with me, I felt their conditions were about the same. But whether Allen can recover his health like Xuan Xuan did, I'm not sure."

Some illnesses may seem alike, but from a medical perspective, one must analyze specifically and cannot make a hasty conclusion.

"Can I ask you for a favor?"

Considering that the child named Xuan Xuan could regain health by staying with Miss Kang Li, maybe if Allen spends more time with Miss Kang Li, he can gradually become like a normal child of his age.

With this hope, Miss Lily opened her mouth before Kang Li could respond, disregarding the presence of Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya: "Can I bring Allen to see you and play every weekend?"

Hearing this, Kang Li did not immediately respond. She glanced at Jiang Hongfa, then at Jiang Boya, her expression troubled: "I'm just staying here temporarily."

Miss Lily was initially taken aback, then looked puzzled: "Temporarily?"

Jiang Hongfa: "Lili, this is your home."

Jiang Boya: "Your grandfather is right." Saying this, Jiang Boya turned his gaze to Miss Lily: "Before you come, it's best to call first, because Lili may not be home every weekend."

"Okay."

Miss Lily nodded repeatedly, then expressed her thanks separately to Kang Li, Jiang Hongfa, and Jiang Boya.

Time ticked away, and sensing the slightly heavy atmosphere in the living room, Kang Li slowly got up: "Let me play a song for everyone."

Saying that, she looked towards the young man: "Would you like to come with me?" Her finger pointed to the location of the piano, Kang Li asked the young man.

However, the young man did not respond.

"If you're not coming along, I'll go by myself." Her bright eyes filled with a smile, seeing the unresponsive young man, she couldn't help but step towards the piano.

Unexpectedly, just as she sat on the piano bench, the young man grabbed the wheelchair armrest to get up, walking step by step towards Kang Li. Seeing this, Miss Lily once again was overwhelmed with tears of joy, she covered her mouth, her beautiful eyes full of surprise and disbelief.

"Sit."

Kang Li did not show a surprised expression, she patted the side of the piano bench, indicating the young man to sit beside her.

Unexpectedly, the young man really sat on the same piano bench with her.

"What kind of song do I like to play? How about this, I'll just play whatever comes to mind." Kang Li said, her slender, jade-like hands gently placed on the black and white keys, and in the next moment, delightful and melodious notes flowed from her lively fingertips.

"Want to join me?"

After playing a song, Kang Li casually asked the young man when she was playing the second round.

Without more words, naturally, she received no response.

But unexpectedly, the young man unknowingly joined in, his fair and distinctly jointed fingers danced on the keys, completely in sync with Kang Li.

"I asked a teacher to teach Allen to play the piano, and I've played the piano for Allen many times, but Allen has never played..." Miss Lily said with tears of joy, choked with emotion, by the side Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya heard this, neither of them responded.

After the duet ended, Miss Lily sincerely thanked Kang Li again, inviting Kang Li to visit Rose Manor when she had free time, then she chatted with Jiang Hongfa for a while before saying goodbye with Allen.

But no one would have thought, just when Miss Lily was pushing the wheelchair about to leave the living room, Allen called Kang Li "sister."

As with his self-introduction earlier, the young man's voice was still hoarse, and the word "sister" came out with a ten-second interval.

Before anyone else could react, Kang Li responded first, smiling, she rubbed the young man's head: "Allen, well done! Having such a handsome brother like you makes me very happy!"

Chapter 1240 - Kang Li Agrees (3)

The young man looked at her steadily, his expression unchanged.

"Allen, we're leaving. Next weekend, Mommy will bring you to visit your sister again." Saying goodbye once more to Jiang Hongfa, Jiang Boya, and Kang Li, Miss Lily pushed the wheelchair out of the living room.

...

Mid-afternoon.

"Are you sure you want to tell Lili?"

"Since they're already here, even if I don't say anything, they'll find a way to let Lili know for that child's sake. Since we anticipate this day, I might as well talk to Lili about it first and see her attitude."

"Do you think Lili will agree?"

Jiang Hongfa's expression was serious.

"I'm not Lili. Whatever she decides to do, I have no opinion." Jiang Boya met Jiang Hongfa's gaze and said calmly, "Towards that child... I have no feelings, but half of the blood in his body is mine. If we let him pass away in a year, I..." Jiang Boya didn't finish his sentence.

"You have to be clear, whether it's Lili or that child, you haven't contributed anything over the years."

"I know."

"Since you know, don't pressure Lili."

"I won't. I'm very clear that Lili doesn't owe me anything, nor does she owe that child anything. Whether she wants to get tested is entirely up to her."

"It's good that you understand."

Jiang Hongfa spoke, unable to suppress a sigh: "Why was that child born with autism? And why was he diagnosed with blood-forming issues at the age of ten? Our ancestors didn't have those strange illnesses."

"Autism is genetic. Our ancestors didn't have it, which means someone in the Davis family might have suffered from it. As for issues with blood formation, it might be immune-related or infection-induced..."

Hearing this, Jiang Hongfa frowned slightly: "Didn't you ask Miss Davis?"

"No."

Jiang Boya shook his head.

"Alright, go and talk to Lili. Be sure to clarify your stance, so Lili doesn't misunderstand." Jiang Hongfa advised, and upon hearing it, Jiang Boya nodded: "Got it."

...

"Knock knock knock!"

Kang Li was reading in her room when she heard the knocks. Without lifting her head, she responded, "The door's not closed." The familiarity of Jiang Boya's footsteps was natural to Kang Li now. As he approached, she looked up: "Mr. Jiang, is there something you need?"

"There's a bit of a matter."

Jiang Boya nodded slightly.

"Sit down."

Kang Li invited him to take a seat, then spoke: "Please, Mr. Jiang."

A hint of hesitation gleamed in Jiang Boya's eyes, but he eventually spoke: "Let Dad tell you a story."

"...You want to tell me a story?" Kang Li asked, puzzled, but suddenly her eyes shifted, and she smiled, "Is it about you?"

"Yes."

Jiang Boya appeared slightly uncomfortable.

"Alright, I'm all ears." Kang Li said, but her mind was already guessing that the story Jiang Boya was about to tell might involve Miss Lily.

Because she could tell there was something between Miss Lily and Jiang Boya. Otherwise, they wouldn't avoid others and talk in the study upstairs today.

After a couple of light coughs, Jiang Boya slowly recounted the accident between him and Miss Lily years ago, followed by the event more than three years ago when Miss Lily came to him. Hearing this, if Kang Li still didn't understand, she'd be rather foolish.

"I see, Miss Davis came today not for me to get tested, right?"

"Yes."

"Then what does Mr. Jiang mean? In other words, do you want me to get tested?"

"Lili, Dad clearly stated to Miss Davis that whether or not you do the test is entirely up to you. Moreover, before today, Dad kept this news from you, not wanting Miss Davis to pin her hopes on you."

"Did Mr. Jiang know beforehand about Miss Davis and her son's visit today?"

Kang Li stared steadily at Jiang Boya's eyes, seeing no flicker of panic, she felt assured. Hearing Jiang Boya say, "No."

"I believe Mr. Jiang." Kang Li smiled, thought for a moment, and said, "I can do the test, but not right now." It's just a test, and whether a match succeeds or not is uncertain, but seeing how that boy named Allen was fond of her, it's best if it succeeds.

After all, it's about a vibrant and young life.

"You..."

Jiang Boya was surprised.

"There's no need for Mr. Jiang to show such an expression. I'm not doing this because of you or because Allen and I share some blood ties. I just think he's still young, and since I might be able to help him, I should lend a hand." Kang Li said, taking a brief pause and then asked Jiang Boya: "Mr. Jiang, do you plan to claim Allen?"