

Weak B 1281

Chapter 1281

"Enough, stop arguing." Luo Yanqing said with a blank face, calming the three Min Rui siblings. "You all have to go to school. If your studies get delayed because you go visit your mom, do you think your mom would be happy?"

Ming Han and Ming Wei simultaneously fell silent.

"Study hard. I'll tell your mom that you all miss her very much." Luo Yanqing said this, then turned his gaze to Min Rui. "You're the eldest brother, you have to supervise your younger brother and sister's studies. When your mom gives birth to your little brother or sister, I'll call back."

Min Rui nodded to show he understood.

Luo Yanqing asked his eldest son.

"I'll write it in a bit." Min Rui didn't talk much, but he was in no way slower than his younger siblings when it came to acting. He sat down at his desk, took letter paper and a fountain pen from the drawer, thought for a moment, then began writing carefully.

Luo Yanqing, seeing this, quietly left.

But just as he walked to the middle of the living room, a woman's hysterical crying came from next door at Wen's family. However, the crying suddenly stopped, as if the "click" button on a tape recorder had been pressed to pause.

Wen's family.

"Cry! Why'd you stop? Don't you like going crazy? Keep going!"

Wen Siyuan's eyes were icy as he stared at his wife Su Man. It wasn't that he had never expected this—no, he actually should have expected it. With Su Man's three-days-fishing-two-days-drying-the-net way of attending school,

being advised by the school to withdraw was only a matter of time. What he hadn't expected was that the previous time the school called home, he just happened to be the one to pick up. They were only reminding the family to pay attention,

which, put plainly, was a warning. This time, just this afternoon, he was on leave and home again, and again happened to take the call from Su Man's school, asking him to come over and take Su Man home.

"Why didn't you help me?"

Holding back a belly full of anger and helplessness, Su Man glared fixedly at Wen Siyuan. "You're happy seeing me get kicked out, aren't you? But if I lose face like this, do you somehow gain face?"

"How am I supposed to help you?"

A hint of mockery tinted the coldness in Wen Siyuan's eyes. "Just tell me, in these two-plus years at school, how many classes have you actually attended, and how many exams have you taken?"

"But that still isn't a valid reason for the school to force me out! And is this even a 'persuasion to withdraw'? They directly canceled my student status and won't let me stay in school at all."

Su Man's eyes brimmed with tears. "Besides, who was I skipping class for? I did it for this family!"

"Don't make it sound so high and noble." Wen Siyuan's tone was unreadable. "All the household expenses and the kids' schooling costs are paid by me. Has a single cent of the money you made from your stall ever been spent on this home?"

With her lie exposed, Su Man's cheeks burned.

"You've got a perfectly good university you don't attend, and it's not like I'm so poor I need you to earn to support the household. But you, your eyes and heart are full of nothing but money—running off to the South during holidays to buy goods,

coming back and setting up stalls isn't enough, you even encroach on regular class time. Previously, when your school leaders called home, I warned you: stop your three-days-fishing-two-days-drying-the-net routine, stay in school and study properly. How did you promise me then?

And now look, you've been directly expelled by the school. When the people in the compound find out, where are you going to put your face?"

Thinking of what the school leaders said this afternoon when he went to pick Su Man up, Wen Siyuan couldn't help feeling his own face burn; at the time he'd wanted nothing more than to find a crack in the ground to crawl into.

The school had laid out the reasons for expulsion as clear as day, yet Su Man felt no shame. Instead she made a huge scene in the school leaders' office, demanding to know why they were expelling her.

After he'd gotten the full picture, only two words remained in his head: "What a disgrace"!

Kang Li raised her eyebrows.

Cai Xiufen glared. "Go on, go on, when have I ever looked down on him? I just said that Yanqing doesn't really smile much usually, he gives people a slightly cold feeling, not easy to get close to. I'm afraid that way he won't make any friends."

"He's busy with work every day. Does your son-in-law even need to make friends?" Kang Li didn't care. "Besides, if he has time to make friends, your son-in-law would much rather spend it with your precious daughter—me."

"Your skin's getting thicker and thicker."

Cai Xiufen's eyes were full of affection, and she couldn't help laughing out loud.

"Where? Your daughter is the easiest person to get shy, which proves my skin is very thin!" As she said this, Kang Li was almost nauseated by her own syrupy words. She folded her arms and involuntarily shivered, then made a funny face at Cai Xiufen.

"You—how old are you now, and you're still like an overgrown child!"

It sounded like a scolding, but her tone was full of indulgence.

"In front of my mom, I am an overgrown child!"

Kang Li's expression was full of pride. Seeing Cai Xiufen's helpless look, she lifted her chin. "Aren't I?"

"Yes, yes, yes." Cai Xiufen was both helpless and amused. She stood up. "It's getting late. Go to bed early."

It was already close to nine-thirty at night.

"Mom, good night!"

Kang Li waved her hand.

Cai Xiufen responded with an "mm" and walked out of Kang Li's bedroom.

In China.

Around noon, at about twelve o'clock, Luo Yanqing finally finished the project he was working on.

"You're sure you want to go?"

Director Song asked Luo Yanqing.

"We agreed on it this morning."

Luo Yanqing's expression was indifferent. He met Director Song's gaze. "You're not approving it?"

"That's not it." Director Song shook his head, his expression solemn. "Your status is unusual. I don't need to say more; you know that yourself."

"Xiao Li needs me." Luo Yanqing knew Director Song was saying this for his own good, but he believed that forging an identity was very easy for Director Song—or more precisely, for the relevant departments' comrades.

Besides, when he went abroad, there would definitely be someone accompanying him. In that case, what was there to worry about?

Looking straight into Luo Yanqing's eyes, Director Song was silent for a long moment. He rose from the sofa, walked to the desk in the office. "These are all the documents you'll need to go abroad."

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Chapter 1282

Listening to the endless gossip about herself, Su Man couldn't even find the energy to defend herself. Her whole body was in pain, especially her face and mouth. She knew they were swollen beyond recognition, even without touching them.

The tautness and pain on her face and mouth completely affirmed this fact.

She got up from the ground and staggered into the living room.

Elder sister-in-law Kang glared at her back, spat fiercely on the ground, and shouted, "You're obviously a rotten person, yet you turn around and gossip about my sister-in-law. Shameless! If I hear you slandering my sister-in-law's reputation again, I'll rip your mouth apart!"

She turned her gaze to Wen Siyuan: "If you can't control your wife, I don't mind teaching her a lesson myself!" Having said that, Elder sister-in-law Kang sneered coldly and called Big Brother Kang and Luo Yanqing to leave.

"Comrade, I'm Li Bao's big brother. Under me, Li Bao has four more brothers. Remember this today, we brothers are not dead. If your wife doesn't learn her lesson, we'll catch you two and beat you together next time!"

With those harsh words, Big Brother Kang followed Elder sister-in-law Kang out of the Wen Family Courtyard gate.

"Take care!"

Luo Yanqing's expression was indifferent and cold. He glanced at Wen Siyuan, ignoring the gazes around him, and walked away. There was something he didn't say, but he believed Wen Siyuan understood. If

something like this happened again, Wen Siyuan could forget about continuing to work in his project group, or even at the research institute.

All it would take is one word from him to have Wen Siyuan transferred.

Indeed, Wen Siyuan knew exactly what Luo Yanqing meant by "take care." He wished he could file for divorce from Su Man immediately.

But Su Man disagreed, so he could only file for divorce in court.

"It's daytime over at Li Bao's side right now. You have an early flight tomorrow morning. Why don't you call Li Bao now and tell her?" As he walked into the living room, Luo Yanqing heard what Big Brother Kang said. He hesitated for a moment, then nodded, "Alright, I'll call now."

"Call and then get some sleep early."

Big Brother Kang reminded him before leaving the living room.

Abroad.

"Hello..."

Holding the receiver, Kang Li couldn't help but smile when she heard Luo Yanqing's voice on the other end. "What made you think of calling me? Huh?"

Your flight is at nine tomorrow morning... Okay, I got it. Yeah, don't worry, I'm fine. Mom even joked that the babies are waiting for you!

I'm not lying to you. I really am fine, so don't worry at all. Fine, I'll listen to you... Take care on the way, okay, bye!"

Placing the receiver back on the phone, Kang Li saw Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, along with her biological parents, focused on her. She couldn't help but say, "It was Yanqing who called. His flight is at nine tomorrow morning."

"I'll pick him up myself."

That was Jiang Boya's voice.

"No need."

Kang Li waved it off and said, "It's enough trouble for Mr. Jiang to arrange a driver to fetch them. Oh, and there are two other comrades accompanying him." Even though she didn't clarify, Jiang Boya understood who the other two were.

After all, he had heard about Luo Yanqing's work from his darling daughter six months ago.

However, he didn't know Luo Yanqing's specific research field, only that he was a researcher.

"Do you really not need me to go?"

With a doting look, Jiang Boya smiled as he asked Kang Li.

"You have work to do, so there's no need to make a trip personally. Besides, what good would it do for you to go? My husband doesn't even know you." Kang Li shook her head firmly. Regardless of everything, this person was her biological father. She knew he was doing his best to make amends and treat her well out of guilt, but she couldn't let an elder personally go to the airport to pick up a younger person because of this.

Besides, the Jiang Family does have drivers.

Captain Kang: "Brother Jiang, just listen to Li Bao. At that time, please arrange for a driver to pick up Yanqing at the airport."

Cai Xiufen: "Shouldn't they hold a sign or something?"

"You're so smart, mom!"

Kang Li gave Cai Xiufen a thumbs up in appreciation.

"You cheeky girl!"

Cai Xiufen dotingly scolded her darling daughter, her tone filled with helplessness.

Domestically.

Compound.

At dawn, Big Brother Kang and Elder sister-in-law Kang, along with Min Rui and others, escorted Luo Yanqing to the compound's gate. Big Brother Kang said, "Give us a call and let us know you're safe when you arrive over there."

Chapter 1283:

Luo Yanqing: "Okay."

"Big Brother, let me help you put your luggage in the car." A tall man with a buzz cut, who walked with a straight posture, walked over from the jeep at the courtyard gate and reached out to take Luo Yanqing's travel bag and put it in the car.

“Comrade, my surname is Luo.”

Luo Yanqing implied that it’s better to call him Comrade Luo without casually calling him Big Brother.

It’s not that Luo Yanqing is picky, but he feels he has no relation with the other party and shouldn’t take advantage of them. Besides, the other party seems of similar age, perhaps even older, so he’s not qualified for that Big Brother title, nor does he wish to establish a connection.

However, Luo Yanqing doesn’t know that this man calling him Big Brother is not only related to him but shares half of his blood.

“Big Brother, I’m Xingping, Meng Xingping.”

Originally a reconnaissance soldier, now an elite in the special forces, Meng Xingping is a squad leader. From Luo Yanqing’s words and subtle changes in expression, Meng Xingping guessed what he was thinking, and with a smile introduced himself. Seeing Luo Yanqing’s continued confusion, he divulged his mother’s name and their village.

Indeed, Meng Xingping is Luo Yanqing’s half-brother, the Third Brother out of the two half-brothers who were sent to enlist in the army back then by Director Song.

Thanks to his ability to endure hardships and his level of literacy, Meng Xingping’s skills advanced quickly over a few short years, and he received two third-class merits and one second-class merit during missions.

It's fair to say, he's achieved notable success in the team. When North City formed a special forces unit the year before, Meng Xingping was lucky to be selected from his post, and through outstanding capabilities, became a squad leader in just half a year.

This time, when Luo Yanqing goes abroad, he and another squad leader, Wang Sen, received orders to protect Luo Yanqing during his two-month overseas stay.

"Mm."

Upon learning who Meng Xingping was, Luo Yanqing nodded softly, then briefly bid farewell to Big Brother Kang and Elder sister-in-law Kang, telling Min Rui to "study well" before getting in the car.

The car exited the courtyard, heading towards the airport, with Meng Xingping seated beside Luo Yanqing, while Wang Sen occupied the front passenger seat.

"Big Brother, have you, sister-in-law, and the nephew and niece been well these past years?"

"Mm."

"Mom wanted to visit you in North City these years but worried about disrupting your work, so she never came. By the way, Big Brother, Fourth Brother worked hard to be admitted to South City's command academy last year, while Lao Wu took the college entrance exam three years ago and got into North City's Post and Telecommunications Institute. With Fourth Brother and Lao Wu as examples, Lao

Wu's been studying hard these years, and the teachers say he should have no trouble getting into university in the future."

"That's great."

"It's all thanks to you and sister-in-law. Without your support back then, we wouldn't be where we are today. Big Brother's days at home are good too. With us away, Big Brother takes good care of Mom and Sixth Child, rarely causing trouble like before."

Meng Xingping continued discussing family and siblings, finally sighing lightly: "Second Brother was released last year, and Mom mentioned in a letter that Second Brother looks older than Big Brother and sometimes doesn't speak all day. Feeling sorry for him with nowhere to go, Mom let him come back home."

Seeing Luo Yanqing resting with eyes shut in his seat, Meng Xingping fell silent to avoid disturbing Luo Yanqing's rest.

Langcheng.

Stone Bridge Commune, Ma Wang Brigade.

"How shameless can you be? My Third Brother divorced you ages ago, yet you still have the face to push yourself into his life!"

Past twelve noon, most villagers were squatting at their courtyard gates with bowls, when suddenly, Meng Guilan's cursing voice came from the Meng Family Courtyard:

"Cui Shuicao, stop spewing nonsense here. Back then, my Third Brother was tricked by you and your parents into marrying you, but you, this little wench, never let my Third Brother touch you at night.

You shameless thing. Now that nobody wants you, you want to come loaf around my house, thinking it's beautiful—I spit!"

Wang Guilan jumped in outrage at the thirty-something woman crying "yíng-yíng-yíng" not far away and cast a disdainful spit on the ground.

"Auntie... I didn't come to loaf. I truly love Brother Xingsheng. Everything before was a misunderstanding. If you don't believe me, ask Brother Xingsheng. He actually likes me too, Auntie. Please agree to let me marry Brother Xingsheng, I promise to serve you as my own mother once I'm in."

Chapter 1284

The woman speaking was none other than Cui Shuicao, who, years ago, entangled Meng Xingsheng and pushed him onto a crooked path, resulting in him being caught by the police and sent to a labor camp.

She was released around the same time as Meng Xingsheng, but they were not sent to the same labor camp back then.

Due to days spent smashing rocks, quarrying stones, and carrying them with a pole, Cui Shuicao's appearance had long lost its youthful charm and beauty. Now, though she was only in her twenties,

she looked like a woman in her early thirties, accustomed to farm work, with dry hair and clothes patched over patches, barely fitting her. The first impression she gave was messy, just slightly better than a street beggar.

"Pah! To hell with your misunderstanding. A vicious, shameless woman like you is not welcome by our third brother. Pack up and go back to your home; your father and brothers are probably waiting for you to cook and feed them!"

Cui Shuicao's mother was arrested back then and hasn't been released, as she was directly involved in her family brothers' human trafficking case.

She was sentenced to fifteen years of labor reform.

To regain freedom, just endure it slowly!

"Auntie, I'm begging you, please?" Cui Shuicao was already immensely resentful of Wang Guilan. If she could, she'd strangle Wang Guilan immediately so no one would stop her from marrying Meng Xingsheng.

Having returned to the village for several months already, Cui Shuicao learned from Mr. Cui without even needing to inquire that the Meng Family prospered over the years. Not only producing an industrial worker, but also two officials and a university student, enjoying a fine life in the village.

Therefore, Cui Shuicao vowed secretly to get back together with Meng Xingsheng by all means. Unfortunately, Meng Xingsheng didn't want to pay her any mind. Even seeing her from afar, he'd change direction and avoid her as if she were a pest, fearing he'd stink if he touched her.

It was enough to drive anyone mad!

Seeing Cui Shuicao kneeling and not getting up, Wang Guilan grabbed a broom and walked over: "Vile, shameless woman! Our third brother would rather stay single for life than marry a poisonous woman like you! Are you leaving or not? If you don't, don't blame me for sweeping you out with a broom!"

"Auntie, I'm begging you!"

Cui Shuicao knocked her head three times hard on the ground, crying: "If I can't be with Brother Xingsheng, my father will listen to Jiabao and marry me off to Lame Wang from the neighboring brigade. Auntie, I beg you, please be kind..."

"Who are you mourning for? I'm alive and well..." Wang Guilan spat as she raised the broom intending to hit Cui Shuicao.

At this moment, Meng Xingsheng's voice came from the main room: "Mom, go eat; I'll talk to her."

Persuading Wang Guilan back into the main room and placing the broom back in its place, Meng Xingsheng looked at Cui Shuicao expressionlessly: "Leave. We've been divorced for a while. If you still have some dignity, don't come see me again, and don't cause a scene at my house."

"Brother Xingsheng... do you really want to watch me marry Lame Wang?"

Cui Shuicao cried inconsolably as she faced Meng Xingsheng's inscrutable gaze: "My father is forcing me to death! Brother Xingsheng, if you don't marry me, the next thing you see will be my corpse!"

"If you've lived enough and want to die, feel free. It has nothing to do with me."

Meng Xingsheng's tone was indifferent.

Remembering the past, he felt deceived by this woman miserably. He broke ties with his family and even tried to snatch his nephew and niece for a high price.

And with one wrong step, every step after was wrong, rooted in Cui Shuicao's manipulative words, leading to... leading to several years of labor reform.

In contrast, his brothers, each with the help of the Luo Family older brother, accomplished something, while he... he alone, because of a woman, became the subject of village gossip, a burden to his family, and a waste he detested himself.

Meng Xingsheng sighed deeply in his heart; even if he never married in this life, he would never have any involvement with the woman before him!

"Brother Xingsheng, how can you be so heartless?"

Cui Shuicao stood up from the ground, tears of disappointment, and pain in her eyes: "Lame Wang hits people. His previous wife died from his beating. You're willing to watch me marry such a man? Brother Xingsheng, have you forgotten how much you used to like me?"

Chapter 1285 Severing Ties

"I don't believe it, Brother Xingsheng, I don't believe it, I don't believe you'd just watch me die, Brother Xingsheng..." Cui Shuicao was bawling, and suddenly she threw herself at Meng Xingsheng. Halfway there, she gritted her teeth and yanked open the buttons on her blouse.

Meng Xingsheng froze, having no idea what the hell Cui Shuicao was trying to pull.

Seeing Cui Shuicao about to fling herself right in front of Meng Xingsheng while he still stood there without reacting, just then Meng Xingwang's wife Niu Weizhen came out of the main room. Her eyes narrowed,

and she lunged at Cui Shuicao with the fastest speed of her life. The next moment, she had Cui Shuicao pinned to the ground, clawing and scratching at her, cursing nonstop:

"You bitch! In broad daylight you wanna use this cheap filthy trick to harm my second brother-in-law, force him to marry you, you poisonous shrew. I'll beat you to death, you shameless stinking thing. You think everyone in my family is dead or what?!"

Cui Shuicao howled in pain under Niu Weizhen's beating.

"Are you stupid or what?" Wang Guilan came out and started smacking Meng Xingsheng. "Didn't you see that poisonous bitch scheming against you, or did a donkey kick your brains out?"

Meng Xingsheng finally came back to his senses, his face turning extremely ugly, and at the same time he was deeply grateful to his sister-in-law Niu Weizhen.

If she hadn't shoved Cui Shuicao away, with just one line of "he molested me," the other side could've forced him to marry her into the house.

Just thinking about it made Meng Xingsheng feel like he'd swallowed a fly.

"Eldest brother's wife, that's enough, stop hitting her. You go look after the kids, I'll drag this poisonous shrew back to her house so everyone can see what kind of thing she really is!"

As Wang Guilan spoke, she yanked Cui Shuicao up from the ground. Ignoring her struggles, she dragged her out the gate and all the way toward the Cui Family.

There was quite a crowd enjoying the show. Cui Shuicao's face was blank; she knew that from today on, the gossip about her would only get worse, and her reputation would stink even more.

...

Coming back from the Cui Family, as soon as Wang Guilan stepped into the main room, she shot a nasty glare at Meng Xingsheng. She plopped down on the stool nearby, face dark, and said:

"Third brother, I'm spelling it out for you today. If you dare keep falling into that poisonous shrew from the Cui Family's hands, don't blame me for kicking you out and cutting you off for good as my son!

These past years our days only got better because your Luo Family big brother pulled us up back then. If you're hell-bent on ruining this family, then hurry up and get the hell out!"

"I won't. I'll never have anything to do with her again. Even if I stay a bachelor my whole life, I won't have any ties to her!"

Meng Xingsheng spoke very seriously. Hearing this, Wang Guilan said, "Then use your damn head and stay sharp. Don't you let that piece of trash latch onto you with some filthy trick, or I swear I'll let the cops drag your ass away!"

"Pah! Screw your 'misunderstanding.' A vicious, shameless woman like you, my third son can't afford you. Hurry up and crawl back to your own house. Your old man and your brothers are probably still waiting for you to cook and stuff food into their mouths!"

Cui Shuicao's mother got arrested back then and still hasn't finished her sentence. After all, that woman directly took part in her brothers' scheme of trafficking women and children.

She was given fifteen years of reform through labor back then.

If she wants her freedom back, she'll just have to rot it out slowly.

"Auntie, just take it as me begging you, will you?" Cui Shuicao almost hated Wang Guilan to death. If she could, she'd strangle Wang Guilan on the spot, so no one could stand in the way of her marrying Meng Xingsheng.

It had been several months since she came back to the village. Without even asking around, just from Mr. Cui's mouth she learned that the Meng Family had made it in the past few years. Not only did they have a worker, they also had two men who'd become officers in the army and a college student. The whole family was living better than almost anyone else in the village.

So, in secret, Cui Shuicao swore that no matter what, she had to get back together with Meng Xingsheng. But never mind talking to her—whenever Meng Xingsheng caught sight of her from far away, he'd immediately turn and walk the other way, like she was some kind of stink bug and just touching her would make him stink too.

It was enough to make a person die from rage!

Seeing that Cui Shuicao stayed on her knees and wouldn't get up, Wang Guilan grabbed the broom by the wall and walked over. "You shameless, vicious thing, my third son would rather be a bachelor for life than marry a poisonous shrew like you! Are you rolling or not? If you're not, don't blame me for sweeping you out of here with this broom!"

"Auntie, I'll kowtow to you!"

Cui Shuicao banged her head on the ground three times, each one loud and clear, and cried, "If I can't be with Brother Xingsheng, my dad is going to listen to Jiabao and marry me off to that Lamé Wang from the neighboring brigade. Auntie, I'm begging you, please have a little mercy..."

"Who the hell are you mourning for? I'm alive and well..." Spit flew from Wang Guilan's mouth as she raised the broom, about to bring it down on Cui Shuicao.

Just then, Meng Xingsheng's voice came from the main room: "Ma, go eat. I'll talk to her."

After he persuaded Wang Guilan back into the main room and put the broom back where it belonged, Meng Xingsheng looked at Cui Shuicao with a blank face. "Go. You and I are long divorced. If you still want a shred of dignity, stop coming to me, and stop making a scene at my door."

"Brother Xingsheng... are you really going to watch me marry Lamé Wang?"

Cui Shuicao was sobbing so hard she could barely talk. With a face full of misery, she met Meng Xingsheng's unreadable gaze. "My dad is forcing me to my death! Brother Xingsheng, if you don't marry me, the next thing you see will definitely be my corpse!"

"If you're sick of living and want to die, that's your business. It has nothing to do with me."

Meng Xingsheng's voice was utterly flat.

Thinking back, he'd been played so hard by this woman—first cutting ties with his own family, then trying to snatch his nephew and niece to sell them for a good price.

One wrong step led to another, and it all started with Cui Shuicao stringing him along with sweet talk, egging him on, until... until he got sent off to labor reform for several years.

Meanwhile, his brothers, with the Luo Family big brother's help, had all made something of themselves. Only him... only him, because of a woman, had become the butt of the village's after-dinner gossip.

There was quite a crowd enjoying the show. Cui Shuicao's face was blank; she knew that from today on, the gossip about her would only get worse, and her reputation would stink even more.

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After dinner, the topic of conversation had become the family's burden—the useless piece of trash that even he himself despised.

Chapter 1286:

"Husbands and wives should be honest with each other, even if the doctor finds a foreign object in my brain, I should tell you..."

Before Luo Yanqing could finish, Kang Li asked with a smile, "Aren't you afraid that I'll ask for a divorce after hearing? After all, it's human instinct to seek advantages and avoid harm."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing replied without hesitation, "You won't. But even if you do ask for a divorce, I won't have any objections."

"Why?"

Kang Li asked with a smile.

“You are my wife, the love in my heart. Since I can no longer give you happiness, how could I become your burden, making you suffer?”

These words came genuinely from Luo Yanqing’s heart. Tears continued to fall from his eyes, and seeing him like this, Kang Li smiled and called him, “Fool!”

“Xiao Li, will you forgive me? I promise I won’t hide anything from you again.”

Looking straight into Kang Li’s clear eyes, Luo Yanqing’s voice was hoarse, “The day when I said those words to you, my heart... my heart was actually aching,

I didn’t want to, I didn’t want to divorce you, but I really couldn’t bear to see you suffer, nor did I want Luo Min Rui and the others to become your burden and responsibility. Watching you turn and leave, I wanted to chase after you,

hold your hand and say I regretted it, that I shouldn’t have said those words, but I hesitated for a moment, and when I went after you... but in the end, I still let you go...”

“Ruirui and the others are your children, and we are husband and wife. If, I mean if... something happened because of the foreign object in your brain, I would still raise them as I always have. Do you want to know why?”

Kang Li met Luo Yanqing’s gaze, and without waiting for a response, she directly answered, “You are my husband, so your children are naturally mine too,

and I am their mother, so I would never abandon them. Now tell me, after our divorce, what did you plan for Ruirui and his siblings?"

Kang Li's expression grew serious as she watched for any subtle changes in Luo Yanqing's handsome face.

"Langcheng, I would send them to Langcheng Welfare Institute."

Luo Yanqing said without hesitation, "That's the best place for them."

"You've arranged everything quite well," Kang Li laughed coldly. "Aren't you worried that I'll find out the truth later? Aren't you worried I'll hate you?"

Luo Yanqing: "As long as you are doing well, I don't mind."

"So noble!" Kang Li snorted coldly, asking, "In your heart, do you see me as someone who can only share wealth, but not difficulties?"

"No." Luo Yanqing panicked, "You are wonderful, you are the best woman in the world!" Becoming anxious that Kang Li might not believe him, Luo Yanqing's tears quickly welled up again.

Seeing this, Kang Li shook her head helplessly, smiling again, "Silly! Although there's a saying 'Husbands and wives are like birds of the same forest, they fly separately in times of trouble', this doesn't exist for me."

Luo Yanqing remained silent.

"Don't believe it?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow.

Luo Yanqing immediately shook his head vigorously like a wave valley.

With a gentle laugh, Kang Li said softly, "Listen carefully, since I chose to marry you, no matter what time, no matter what situation we encounter,

as long as you don't abandon our relationship, I will never leave you. I will stand by you through thick and thin and walk forward hand in hand with you."

"I know."

Luo Yanqing's expression softened.

“You know, but still act foolishly?”

Kang Li glared.

Quietly gazing at his love before him, Luo Yanqing smiled through tears: “You’ve already called me a fool, haven’t you?” meaning he is a fool, occasionally acting foolishly, so it’s understandable.

Kang Li raised her hand to wipe away the man’s tears, “Stop saying you’ve made mistakes.”

“Okay.”

Luo Yanqing nodded.

“If I didn’t know you, or know how important I am to you, or understand my own allure, maybe I would have really been deceived by you, and in a fit of anger, gone to file for divorce. If that really happened, I reckon you might have spat blood on the spot!”

“I promise not to do anything stupid again!”

Recalling the heartache he felt when he spoke of divorce that day, Luo Yanqing’s wet black eyes momentarily overflowed with pain and regret.

Feeling his shift in emotions, Kang Li stood on tiptoe, lightly kissed the man's handsome face, then she grasped his hand and asked, "Feeling better?"

Luo Yanqing's mood slightly improved, looking at her, "You... won't think I'm stupid? Think I'm not a good husband?"

Chapter 1287:

"Fool."

Whispering softly, Kang Li cradled his face: "I'm quite confident in my judgment, understand?"

The young couple was so lovey-dovey, completely unaware that Jiang Hongfa, Jiang Boya, Captain Kang, and Cai Xiufen, these four elders, all had varied expressions. Okay, Aunt Fu, Ah Xiang, and Ah Lan, the other servants as well felt it, but everyone felt a bit overwhelmed by it.

Indeed, being forcefully fed dog food by the young couple right in front of them, it's no wonder they felt stuffed.

But it must be said, Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen felt their faces burning. The old couple never expected their daughter to be so bold, actually kissing and touching Luo Yanqing in front of so many people.

Worried that Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya might have a negative view of Kang Li, Cai Xiufen whispered an explanation: "Li Bao isn't like this at home, she must have lost her composure from not seeing Yanqing for a long time."

Jiang Hongfa smiled broadly: "Young people, it's nothing."

Jiang Boya, on the other hand, had a somewhat dark expression, not because of what Cai Xiufen said, but because he thought Luo Yanqing was pretending to be pitiful to take advantage of Kang Li.

That's right, Jiang Boya thought so, even if Kang Li was the one kissing Luo Yanqing, cradling Luo Yanqing's face, in Jiang Boya's eyes, this was entirely Luo Yanqing being sly, using tricks to gain benefits from Kang Li.

"Mm."

Luo Yanqing reversed his grip on Kang Li's hand: "When I found out you were missing, I felt like the sky was falling!"

"How could I, a big living person, just disappear like that? You, you just think too much. However, given your job nature, overthinking is probably instinctual, but you must trust me. With my brain, ordinary people can't deceive or trick me."

Kang Li said this, but did not admit that due to a moment's carelessness, she was knocked out from behind.

She planned to bury this inside herself, otherwise, it would be too embarrassing.

Speaking of which, if it weren't for that thing Luo Yanqing mentioned that day, she wouldn't have been lost in thought on the road, naturally wouldn't have been careless, and wouldn't have fallen into someone else's trap.

Think about it, who would just park a small car by the roadside?

The most crucial point is, back then in the country, small cars were not common.

And those who could park a car on a dirt road in the wild countryside, to say there wasn't something going on, few would believe it.

Yet, she was careless and inattentive that day.

Sighing inwardly, Kang Li felt she must learn from this lesson, never making the same mistake again.

Otherwise, if she really fell into the hands of evil people, getting sold to some unknown mountain place, and then broken her leg and chained up like a dog, she wouldn't be able to escape the lair.

Luo Yanqing wore a stern face: "Don't boast, you need to know you're just a woman. Even if you have some strength, you mustn't be careless."

“Oh!”

Rising on her tiptoes again, Kang Li kissed the man’s handsome face: “I’ll do as you say, is it fine now?”

“No.”

Luo Yanqing continued to wear a stern face, the next moment, he stamped a kiss on Kang Li’s forehead: “You must be good, don’t leave me suddenly again.”

“Alright.”

Kang Li’s bright eyes curved into a crescent moon: “From now on, if I leave the hospital, I’ll report to you first thing.”

“You better keep your word.”

Luo Yanqing emphasized.

“I must.”

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

Holding her hand, Luo Yanqing tightened his grip slightly: "They didn't bother you, did they?" His gaze shifted to Kang Li's high and rounded belly, Luo Yanqing asked.

"The babies are being good, they've never kicked me hard, and haven't caused any morning sickness." Excluding the time on the freighter.

Suddenly, Kang Li's expression froze.

"What's wrong?"

Luo Yanqing looked tense.

"I... I'm going to give birth!"

Once Kang Li said this, Luo Yanqing was momentarily stunned.

Cai Xiufen saw a small puddle of water under Kang Li's feet and instantly exclaimed: "Li Bao is going to give birth, quickly, quickly take Li Bao to the hospital!"

As soon as she spoke, everyone else became anxious.

“Make way!”

Jiang Boya stepped forward with large strides, intending to push Luo Yanqing aside to carry his beloved daughter to the car.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing came to his senses, and before him, carried Kang Li horizontally.

Seeing this, Jiang Boya took big strides to a nearby car, he opened the back door: “Quickly, can’t you see Lili is really uncomfortable now!”

“I’m alright.”

Kang Li’s forehead was covered in cold sweat, her face turned pale, but she still shook her head at both Jiang Boya and Luo Yanqing, indicating that she was okay.

At this time, Ah Xiang and Ah Lan hurried over with two large bags, helping Cai Xiufen.

“Li Bao, you must hang in there, you’ll be at the hospital soon.”

Chapter 1288 Triplets

Cai Xiufen and Luo Yanqing sat on either side of Kang Li, comforting her so that their precious daughter wouldn't get too nervous.

"Mom, I can do it, don't worry, I can hold on until the hospital."

Seeing Cai Xiufen more nervous than her, Kang Li comforted her mother instead. Then, she noticed Luo Yanqing trembling and couldn't help but find it amusing. "Don't worry, I'll be fine, trust me, okay?" As her abdomen throbbed with pain in waves, Kang Li relied purely on her willpower not to cry out.

Jiang Boya drove the car himself, both fast and steady, heading straight to the hospital they had scouted earlier.

"In-law, I'll call the hospital first to instruct the doctors and nurses to get ready, and then we'll go to the hospital together." At the manor, Jiang Hongfa spoke to the visibly anxious and worried Captain Kang before going to the living room to make a call.

Two or three minutes later, Jiang Hongfa came out of the living room.

Butler: "Sir, the car has arrived."

"Okay." Jiang Hongfa nodded, inviting Captain Kang to get in the car.

By the time the two arrived at the hospital, Kang Li had already been taken to the delivery room.

Thanks to System Dwen Dwen helping with check-ups during pregnancy, and Kang Li's own knowledge of medicine, she knew the baby's positions were fine.

However, despite Kang Li saying the fetal positions were correct, Cai Xiufen and the others were still very worried, especially since Kang Li was carrying more than one baby. Each of them was nervously staring at the delivery room door. Particularly notable was Luo Yanqing, a dignified professor, who, after Kang Li was wheeled into the delivery room, collapsed onto the floor with tears streaming down his face like a waterfall.

Thankfully, he didn't cry out loud; otherwise, it might have drawn quite the crowd.

However, whether it was Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, or Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya, everyone chose to ignore Luo Yanqing's appearance.

Jiang Boya even thought to himself: What a weakling!

The loud cries of a baby suddenly rang out.

"Is it born?!"

Cai Xiufen grabbed Captain Kang's arm, her eyes filling with joy.

Perhaps due to too much excitement, Captain Kang felt pain from Cai Xiufen's grip but didn't show it on his face, nodding, "Yes, it's born. Judging by the sound, it seems likely to be a boy."

Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya were equally excited. When the delivery room door opened, they hurried forward, but Luo Yanqing got up from the floor faster than them.

Upon learning from the nurse that Kang Li had naturally given birth to a healthy baby boy, Luo Yanqing wasn't particularly thrilled and immediately asked about Kang Li's condition.

It was at this moment that another loud baby cry came from the delivery room.

Soon after, the nurse informed them that Kang Li had naturally given birth to another healthy baby boy. Thinking this was it, especially since Cai Xiufen had seen Kang Li's ultrasound showing twins,

Luo Yanqing was also aware of this.

No one expected that after the second baby's cry, another slightly lower cry followed.

"..."

Luo Yanqing froze.

"..."

Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen also froze.

Jiang Boya and Jiang Hongfa looked at the three: "... " hoping to hear something, but seeing the three of them stunned, it was clear they didn't know Kang Li was carrying triplets.

The nurse who had previously announced the good news came out with two other nurses, each holding a swaddled baby, and informed Luo Yanqing and the others that Kang Li had naturally given birth to three babies. The first two were boys, and the third one was a girl, explaining their doubts.

It was explained that the baby girl had been hiding behind her second brother during the pregnancy and until birth, which is why she wasn't visible on the initial ultrasound.

All three babies were reported to be very healthy. However, compared to the first two, the third's physique was slightly weaker, though still on par with ordinary babies.

Well, the body strengthening pill that Kang Li had taken on the freighter not only healed her body but also benefitted the babies in her womb.

As for the three little babies, one weighed three pounds and five ounces, another three pounds and two ounces, and the last three pounds. Although this is quite light compared to typical newborns, their organs were excellently developed, and they opened their eyes as soon as they were born. Their facial features were delicate, and their skin was smooth and fine, unlike typical wrinkled, red-skinned newborns.

Thus, when Cai Xiufen and the others took the three little ones from the nurses, they were surprised and delighted to see how the babies looked, with their eyes wide open!

Chapter 1289:

Sure, here is the translation:

Alright, Luo Yanqing didn't go over; he stayed at the entrance of the delivery room, watching Kang Li being pushed out by the nurse on a trolley, his eyes moist. He hurried forward and asked, "Xiao Li, how are you?"

Kang Li shook her head, indicating she was fine, then said, "I want to sleep for a bit." Giving birth is very exhausting, and Kang Li just wants to sleep now.

"Alright, you sleep, I'll keep watch over you."

Grabbing Kang Li's hand on one side, Luo Yanqing walked alongside the trolley, accompanying Kang Li all the way to the ward.

Jiang Boya followed closely behind.

He came chasing with his long legs after taking a glance at his three little grandchildren.

...

Kang Li woke up around seven in the evening, and upon seeing her open her eyes, Luo Yanqing's dark eyes immediately filled with joy and tenderness: "You're awake?!"

"Silly. Naturally, I woke up once I had enough sleep." Looking at the man, Kang Li asked, "What time is it?"

Without waiting for Luo Yanqing to answer, a nurse nearby promptly reported the time.

Kang Li thanked her, turning her gaze back to Luo Yanqing: "Did you call back home?"

"Not yet." Luo Yanqing shook his head and continued, "It's about seven in the morning back home; I'll make the call now."

"Okay. We wouldn't want everyone to worry."

With a blink, Kang Li indicated that Luo Yanqing could go ahead.

It's worth mentioning that while Jiang Hongfa took Captain Kang to the hospital, Zhou Heng, Zhang Lei, Song Sa, Meng Xingping, and Wang Sen were also driving another car to the hospital.

It's just that compared to Luo Yanqing and the others, these five were much more composed after Kang Li entered the delivery room.

Luo Yanqing still maintained a tense expression, and the next moment, he planted a kiss on Kang Li's forehead: "You must behave and not suddenly leave me again."

"Alright."

Kang Li's bright eyes curved like a crescent moon: "If I ever leave the hospital, I will report to you first thing."

"You have to mean it."

Luo Yanqing emphasized.

"Absolutely."

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

Holding her hand, Luo Yanqing slightly tightened his grip: "They haven't troubled you, have they?" He moved his gaze to Kang Li's prominently rounded abdomen and asked.

"The babies have been good; they never kicked me hard nor caused any morning sickness." Except for that time on the cargo ship.

Suddenly, Kang Li's expression froze.

"What's wrong?"

Luo Yanqing looked anxious.

"I...I am going to give birth!"

As soon as Kang Li said this, Luo Yanqing was stunned.

Cai Xiufen saw a small puddle of water by Kang Li's feet and exclaimed immediately: "Li Bao is going to give birth, quick, quickly take Li Bao to the hospital!"

Upon hearing her words, everyone became anxious.

“Step aside!”

Jiang Boya strode forward, intending to push Luo Yanqing aside to carry the precious daughter to the car.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing regained his senses and lifted Kang Li horizontally before Jiang Boya could.

Seeing this, Jiang Boya quickly stepped to a nearby sedan and opened the rear door: “Hurry up, can’t you see Lili is in distress now!”

“I’m fine.”

Kang Li’s forehead was covered in cold sweat, and her face was pale, but she still shook her head to indicate to Jiang Boya and Luo Yanqing that she was alright.

At this moment, Ah Xiang and Ah Lan briskly approached carrying two large bags for Cai Xiufen.

“Li Bao, hold on a bit. We will be at the hospital soon.”

Cai Xiufen and Luo Yanqing sat on either side of Kang Li, comforting her to avoid the precious daughter getting too nervous.

“Mom, I can do this, don’t worry, I can hold on until we get to the hospital.”

Seeing Cai Xiufen was much more nervous than herself, Kang Li comforted her mother in return, then noticing Luo Yanqing trembling all over, she couldn’t help but find it amusing: “Don’t be nervous, I won’t be in trouble, trust me, okay?” As pain convulsed her abdomen, Kang Li relied entirely on her willpower not to cry out.

Jiang Boya personally drove the car, driving quickly yet steadily towards the hospital he had scoped out earlier.

“In-laws, I will call the hospital first to tell the doctors and nurses to prepare, then we will head to the hospital together.” Over at the manor, Jiang Hongfa spoke to Captain Kang, who was full of urgency and worry, then went to make a phone call in the living room.

Two or three minutes later, Jiang Hongfa walked out of the living room.

Butler: “Master, the car has arrived.”

“Alright.” Jiang Hongfa nodded, gesturing Captain Kang to get into the car.

“ ... ”

Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen were equally stunned.

Jiang Boya and Jiang Hongfa looked at Luo Yanqing and the other three: “...” hoping to hear something, but saw them all in a daze, obviously unaware that Kang Li was carrying triplets.

The nurse, who had announced the good news twice previously, came out of the delivery room holding three swaddled babies, accompanied by two other nurses, notifying Luo Yanqing and the family members that Kang Li had naturally delivered three babies, among them the first two were boys, and the third was a girl, and answered their questions.

She explained that the baby girl had been hiding behind her second brother from gestation to birth, which is why she wasn't detected during the initial ultrasound.

Also stated that all three babies were very healthy, though in comparison to the elder brother and second brother, the third baby's constitution was slightly weaker but just like any other child.

Alright, the body strengthening pill that Kang Li took on the cargo ship not only repaired her body but also benefitted the babies in her womb.

Speaking of the three little babies, they weighed three pounds five ounces, three pounds two ounces, and three pounds at birth, appearing lighter than typical newborns, but their organs were remarkably well-developed; they even opened their eyes at birth, with refined facial features and smooth delicate skin, unlike common newborns who look wrinkled like little monkeys at birth.

That's right, when Cai Xiufen and others received the three little babies from the nurse's hand, observing their appearances, their eyes widened with astonishment and delight!

Alright, Luo Yanqing didn't go over; he stayed at the entrance of the delivery room, watching Kang Li being pushed out by the nurse on a trolley, his eyes moist. He hurried forward and asked, "Xiao Li, how are you?"

Jiang Boya followed closely behind.

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"Silly. Naturally, I woke up once I had enough sleep." Looking at the man, Kang Li asked, "What time is it?"

Without waiting for Luo Yanqing to answer, a nurse nearby promptly reported the time.

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"Not yet." Luo Yanqing shook his head and continued, "It's about seven in the morning back home; I'll make the call now."

"Okay. We wouldn't want everyone to worry."

With a blink, Kang Li indicated that Luo Yanqing could go ahead.

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Alright, Luo Yanqing didn't go over; he stayed at the entrance of the delivery room, watching Kang Li being pushed out by the nurse on a trolley, his eyes moist. He hurried forward and asked, "Xiao Li, how are you?"

Chapter 1290

"Wash them thoroughly, rinse several times, or the children won't feel comfortable using them when they dry."

As soon as Luo Yanqing said this, Jiang Boya's face changed instantly.

So the reason he wasn't allowed to wash the diapers before was that they didn't trust him to clean them properly!

Damn son-in-law, really underestimating people!

Noticing Jiang Boya's change in mood, Luo Yanqing glanced at him: "Mr. Jiang, do you have an issue with me?" Hearing this, Jiang Boya snorted lightly: "I wanted to help Bun and the others with the diapers earlier, were you afraid I wouldn't wash them clean and that's why you didn't let me do it?"

Luo Yanqing was taken aback for a moment and responded: "I just didn't want to trouble Mr. Jiang. After all, you are an elder, and washing the diapers is my responsibility as a father."

The proper names for the three little babies hadn't been decided yet, but shortly after Kang Li came to her senses the day she gave birth, she herself decided on their nicknames, and for this, Luo Yanqing had no objections.

During their private time, he even praised Kang Li for choosing such nice nicknames with meaningful connotations.

In reality, whether they sounded good or had meaning did not matter to Luo Yanqing; he just wanted to flatter his wife.

However, the nicknames Bun, Tangyuan, and Guoguo for the three little ones were indeed pleasant and meaningful, while also quite down-to-earth.

"Don't forget, I'm still Bun and the others' grandfather. Don't I have the responsibility and obligation to help wash a few diapers for my little grandchildren?"

Jiang Boya muttered while scrubbing the diapers.

"So far, Xiao Li hasn't recognized you, Mr. Jiang." Luo Yanqing's words were a real blow to Jiang Boya, his hands paused, feeling like this damn son-in-law was deliberately stabbing him in the heart, he pressed his lips together, stayed silent for a while, and then spoke: "I have something to tell you."

Luo Yanqing said nothing, just let Jiang Boya's voice drift into his ear: "Since you know Lili hasn't acknowledged me as her father, it means you know very well about Lili's origins."

"So what?"

Luo Yanqing gave Jiang Boya a cursory glance, showing no expression on his face.

"I know I'm not a good father. Although I was forcibly taken abroad by Lili's grandfather back then, her birth mother was indeed hurt by me carrying her..."

Later, due to the situation back home, I couldn't get in touch with Lili's birth mother, resulting in over twenty years of failing to fulfill even the slightest bit of a father's duty,

and I didn't even know that Lili was abandoned by her birth mother at birth... Fortunately, Lili met great fortune and was picked up by her adoptive parents..."

Before he could finish, Luo Yanqing interrupted lightly: "In Xiao Li's heart, my father and mother-in-law are her real parents."

"..." Jiang Boya smiled bitterly: "I know... but in this life I have only Lili as my child, I can't not acknowledge my daughter, can you understand that about me?"

"Is it that important?"

Gazing at Jiang Boya, Luo Yanqing examined for a moment, his tone light: "Don't beat around the bush, just say what you want to say."

"I want to talk to Lili's parents, and at that time, I hope you can be by their side."

Hearing Jiang Boya say this, Luo Yanqing's fine lips pursed slightly, he stared into Jiang Boya's eyes for a long moment, then spoke: "Have you decided?"

Wondering if his father and mother-in-law could accept this person uncovering his wife's true heritage.

"Yes."

Jiang Boya nodded.

Luo Yanqing: "I need to discuss with my wife."

"Don't." Jiang Boya disagreed, saying: "I know exactly what Lili's attitude is, and this is what I think: after I reveal her background to her parents, if those two can't accept it, even refuse to acknowledge it, I won't force it. But if you tell Lili my plans right now, do you think it would be good for her?"

Luo Yanqing said nothing.

"Don't forget, Lili is still in confinement."

Jiang Boya reminded.

"But speaking openly to my father and mother-in-law about this would be too sudden for them."

Thinking of how Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen dote on Kang Li, then to the change in expression when they find out their treasured daughter has met her biological father and been living under the same roof for more than half a year, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but frown:

"My father and mother-in-law love Xiao Li dearly, it's safe to say, in their hearts, Xiao Li is their biological daughter. I even suspect, except for my father and mother-in-law, the rest of the Yue family doesn't know Xiao Li isn't of the Kang family's blood.

Suddenly having you pop up as a biological father, can you guarantee my father and mother-in-law won't overthink it?"