

Weak B 1331

Chapter 1331:

Although he said so, Father Xiao did not believe the excuse Xiao Jin gave. He felt that his eldest son must be thinking about something else, but out of respect for his son, Father Xiao did not plan to forcefully inquire.

“Got it.”

Xiao Jin smiled and nodded.

The next day.

According to the agreed time, Xiao Jin took Jian to meet Austin at a hotel. To facilitate the interaction between Austin and his son Jian, Xiao Jin handed Jian over to Austin. After exchanging polite greetings with a few words, Xiao Jin left alone.

“Do you still recognize your father?”

In the guest room, Austin sat next to Jian, his gaze gentle as he asked the young boy in front of him. This was his son; clearly, he had grown a lot since he left him. However, no matter how he looked at Jian’s features and contours, they resembled Austin very much.

Listening to Austin's words, Jian first shook his head, then nodded. He said, "I have an impression, but it's very vague."

"Are you happy living with mom?"

There was no noticeable change on Austin's face, but his heart was quite bitter.

Clearly, this was his child, and they were supposed to be the closest father and son in the world. Who would have thought that after just a few years without seeing each other, in his son's eyes, he is almost a stranger?

"..."

Jian's delicate white face showed no expression at all. He remained silent for a while, then gently nodded. However, Austin saw a hint of hesitation in his eyes.

"Do you want to live with dad? As long as you're willing, dad will take you away from mom, back to the home where you lived when you were born..."

Before Austin could finish speaking, Jian shook his head: "No." He knew he had a biological father, understood that Mr. Xiao was the husband his mother later married, but he had lived in his mother's country for several years now. Even though his mom was not very attentive to him, there was Xiao Tong, his sister, Xiao Xuan, his brother, and his friends and classmates here.

Moreover, Mr. Xiao treated him well, and he could feel the love from Mr. Xiao.

“Why don’t you think about it again? I’ll be here for two days, and before I leave, you let me know your decision.” Austin genuinely wanted to take his son Jian away but didn’t want to force it. After all, if the son is unwilling, even if he takes him away, the little guy will neither be happy nor will their father-son relationship be good.

There’s even a possibility he might resent him in his heart.

With clarity in his heart, Austin naturally would not give up trying.

“... it’s nice here, I like it.”

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After a brief silence, Jian responded.

As time slowly ticked away, Austin quietly watched Jian for a while. He got up, opened a large suitcase, and called Jian over: “These are all bought for you, see if you like them.”

“Hmm.”

Jian nodded.

“Have you always been like this?” Austin’s gaze was tinged with inquiry: “Don’t like interacting with people around, always staying alone?”

“I...”

The corner of his mouth moved slightly, Jian uttered a word, but no follow-up.

Austin suddenly asked: “Are Ming Han and Ming Wei your friends?”

Upon hearing this, Jian was first taken aback, and then nodded. Seeing the confusion in his eyes, Austin smiled: “The gifts dad bought for you were chosen with the help of your friend’s mom, your Aunt Kang. She said you’d definitely like them.”

He ruffled Jian’s hair, then closed the suitcase and zipped it up, saying, “Whether you’d like to go with dad, I hope you think about it again.”

Speaking, Austin gently patted Jian’s shoulder: “Come on, dad will take you out for a big meal.”

Jian didn’t respond immediately.

The father and son went out for a sumptuous lunch, and then returned to the hotel until mid-afternoon when Xiao Jin appeared to take Jian away from the hotel.

What Austin and Jian talked about during this time was known only to them.

What Xiao Jin didn't expect was that as soon as he brought Jian home, he was met with the wrath of his wife, Shen Yun.

"Did you take my son to meet some shady people?"

"..."

Shady? Xiao Jin was stunned!

Mr. Davis is Jian's biological father. How could he become a shady person? Besides, which law says the son can't meet his father?

Xiao Jin felt uncomfortable. "Even though you no longer have a connection with Jian's biological father, he is Jian's dad, and no one can deny that. I took Jian to meet his real dad..."

Chapter 1332

"Who allowed you to do that? And who gave you the right?"

Interrupting Xiao Jin, Shen Yun's eyes blazed like fire.

"If you must know, I'll tell you, it was a call from the relevant department officials asking me to take Jian to meet Mr. Davis."

His tone devoid of any fluctuation, and you couldn't see a hint of change in his expression, Xiao Shen's demeanor remained calm and composed: "There are children at home, and it's not good for parents to quarrel. You should control your emotions."

Saying this, Xiao Jin gestured for Jian to go to his own room to read, and he himself stepped towards the study room.

Shen Yun followed closely.

"He's here to fight with me over Jian, to take Jian away from me, do you know that?" The two entered the study room one after the other, Shen Yun still caring about her son's view of her face during arguments, so she closed the study door, only then did she angrily confront Xiao Jin.

However, as she spoke, her eyes turned red, and a faint glimmer of tears could be seen.

"If your argument with me stems from this reason, then there's no need for you to be so angry." Xiao Jin's face still showed no emotion: "Mr. Davis said he wouldn't take Jian away."

"What? What did he say?"

Not taking Jian away? Shen Yun was doubtful, she hadn't forgotten what Austin said when leaving the Shen family yesterday, about resorting to legal means to take Jian away from her.

A sudden change of plan today, could it be that the other party is worried his family won't agree?

The reason for such thoughts was because Mrs. Shen hadn't informed Shen Yun about what Austin had told her, such as his not being remarried.

Xiao Jin looked at Shen Yun suspiciously: "Didn't hear clearly?" Did he not make it clear?

"He... he said yesterday about taking legal action to take Jian away, but today he changed his mind, surely he regretted it, worried his family wouldn't agree." Shen Yun expressed her thoughts coldly.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Jin shook his head secretly and said: "You're overthinking it. It's because Jian doesn't want to go with his father, and Mr. Davis respects Jian's wishes and doesn't force him.

However, Mr. Davis asked me to deliver a message to you, that if he finds out you're still neglecting Jian, not concerned about Jian's upbringing, then next time he'll appear, it'll be in court against you."

"How could I not be concerned about Jian?"

Shen Yun would not admit she ignored her son Jian in daily life.

"Are you sure you've cared?" Xiao Jin glanced at Shen Yun, walked behind the desk, and sat down. He said: "Whether for Jian or Xiao Xuan, how much of a mother's duty have you fulfilled, do you actually have any sense of it?"

"I'm busy with work."

Her face flushed, yet Shen Yun still defended and justified herself: "Given the nature of my job, having two days off a month is already good. Even those two days off are a luxury for me. You're well aware of that.

As we're husband and wife, with me being busy with work, the responsibility of caring for the children can only more heavily fall on you. Don't tell me now you're regretting it!"

"Yes, you're busy with work, and it's hard to find time for breaks, but when you do have time off, do you ever think about the children?"

He wasn't particularly regretful about this marriage, yet there was no happiness either. He married her just for the basic partnership in life.

It was suitable for two people.

One divorced with a son, one widowed with a daughter.

Such a blended family was quite ordinary.

Shen Yun was embarrassed by Xiao Jin's words, her gaze complex, she stared at Xiao Jin for a moment, ultimately saying nothing, and turning towards the study door.

But at the moment of opening the study door, she turned back to look at Xiao Jin, in her eyes was a pondering look, she asked: "Is Professor Luo related to your family by blood?"

With a sudden pang in his heart, yet Xiao Jin's face remained indifferent: "Why do you ask that?"

"Don't you think Professor Luo's eldest son resembles you a lot? If Professor Luo isn't related to your family, then it must be his ex-wife having some blood connection with your family, otherwise, Professor Luo's eldest son wouldn't look so much like you."

"Two unrelated people looking alike isn't rare in any country."

"Indeed it's not rare, but isn't it too coincidental that that child looks so much like you? We're neighbors in the same compound, I'm a colleague of Professor Luo, and you once had dealings with Comrade Kang who ran off with wild men..."

Chapter 1333 Three

"Where's your decency?"

Xiao Jin interrupted Shen Yun, his expression stern: "When did Kang Li just run off with someone? Shen Yun, you'd better be sure, without investigation you have no right to speak. Kang Li was sent abroad for further studies by the state, for a term of three years. When Kang Li returns, if he finds out what you said today, how do you think he'd react?"

"Sent abroad for further studies? Only fools believe that!"

Shen Yun didn't believe a word of it.

"You don't know yet, but the whole courtyard is talking. Kang Li gave birth to triplets abroad, and before that, Kang Li's parents were away from the courtyard for two months. They went abroad to take care of their daughter during her confinement period."

As Xiao Jin's voice fell, Shen Yun's eyes widened, looking shocked. After a long time, she snapped back to reality and blurted out, "I don't believe it!"

"Go ask around the courtyard yourself."

Xiao Jin's tone was indifferent as he shifted his gaze away from Shen Yun.

"I don't believe it..."

Shaking her head, Shen Yun's figure disappeared from the study room door. She returned to the master bedroom, sitting dazedly by the bedside.

How is it possible?

If that woman really gave birth to triplets abroad, it means she was pregnant before going abroad. It means the months Luo Yanqing wasn't home resting were spent accompanying that woman abroad during her confinement?

Thinking this way, Shen Yun couldn't help but feel jealousy while her heart soured.

What should have been her marriage, why did it end up with that Kang woman? If... if she were Luo Yanqing's wife, then the one giving birth to triplets would be her, Shen Yun...

At some point, her face was wet with tears.

Shen Yun suddenly laughed, and the laugh was both bitter and sour. She didn't know why she couldn't let go of that obsession in her heart, knowing full well it was impossible, knowing life had been stable for years. Why did she see a little crack and want to jump in, thinking it was her chance?

Could she have been possessed?

...

Abroad.

Jiang family estate.

"For Dad?"

Seeing his precious daughter handing him a stack of blueprints, Jiang Boya's eyes were filled with curiosity.

Beside him, Jiang Hongfa felt the same.

"Yes."

Kang Li nodded with a smile: "Take a look."

"Alright, I'll just..." Before finishing his sentence, when his eyes fell on the first sheet, Jiang Boya was so shocked his eyes widened: "Lili... this... this... surely it's from you?"

Quickly flipping through the other blueprints, Jiang Boya grew increasingly surprised, his eyes full of disbelief.

"I drew them."

Kang Li did not deny it.

"But this isn't related to your major at all." Jiang Boya handed the blueprints to Jiang Hongfa, looking straight at Kang Li, his precious daughter: "Could it be self-taught?"

Seeing Kang Li nod, Jiang Boya felt immensely proud and self-assured: "My daughter is truly remarkable, not only pursuing PhDs in two majors, but also studying a third. Amazing, truly amazing! I'm nowhere near as good as you!"

"You know I have a photographic memory, learning to me is only about wanting to learn, nothing is beyond my grasp."

Her bright, beautiful eyes were full of joy as Kang Li said, "I'm very glad you're setting up a factory domestically and founding a company. These blueprints are my gift to you. You can show them to the company's R&D department,

if there's no problem, start production. I believe it won't be long before our country's own brand of home appliances not only holds a large market domestically but also finds a place in foreign markets."

Jiang's enterprises include several industries, such as daily chemicals and appliances.

After investigating domestically, Jiang Boya aims to extend the market of his group's enterprises domestically to support national construction.

Regarding foreign markets, previous pathways will remain unchanged with little variation.

Though that's the talk, Father Xiao doesn't really buy Xiao Jin's excuse. He believes this eldest son must be considering other matters, but out of respect for the son, Father Xiao does not plan on prying.

"Understood."

With a smile, Xiao Jin nodded.

The following day.

At the agreed time, Xiao Jin met Austin at a hotel with Jian. To facilitate interactions between Austin and Jian's son, Xiao Jin handed Jian over to Austin, exchanged polite words, and left on his own.

"Do you still recognize Dad?"

In the guest room, Austin sat beside Jian, his eyes gentle, as he asked the young youth in front of him. This was his son, who appeared visibly older than when he left, but whose facial features, no matter how you looked, resembled his father's greatly.

Chapter 1334:

Hearing Austin's words, Jian first shook his head, then nodded, and said, "I have an impression, but it's very vague."

"Are you happy living with your mom?"

Austin's face showed no signs of change, but he felt a twinge of bitterness in his heart.

Clearly, he was the child's father, and they were supposed to be the closest father and son in the world. Who would have thought that after just a few years apart, in his son's eyes, he had almost become a stranger.

" ... "

Jian's fair and delicate little face showed no expression at all. He remained silent for a while and then nodded slightly. However, Austin saw a hint of hesitation in his eyes.

“Do you want to live with Daddy? As long as you’re willing, Daddy will take you away from Mom and back to the home where you lived when you were born...”

Before Austin could finish speaking, Jian shook his head, “No.” He knew he had a biological father and knew that Mr. Xiao was the man his mom married later, but he’d been living in his mom’s country for several years now. Even though his mom didn’t care much about him, he had his sister Xiao Tong, brother Xiao Xuan, and his friends and classmates here.

Moreover, Mr. Xiao treated him well, and he could feel the love from Mr. Xiao.

“You might want to think about it again. I’ll be staying here for two days, and you can tell me your decision before I leave.” Austin truly wanted to take his son Jian away, but he didn’t want to force him. After all, if Jian wasn’t willing, even if he took the child away, their father-son relationship probably wouldn’t be good.

He might even end up resenting him in his heart.

Understanding this clearly, Austin naturally wouldn’t give up trying.

“... I like it here.”

Jian was silent for a moment before responding.

Time passed bit by bit. Austin quietly watched Jian for a while, then stood up, opened a large suitcase, and called Jian over: "These are gifts I bought for you. Take a look and see if you like them."

"Hmm."

Jian nodded.

"Have you always been like this?" Austin's gaze held a hint of curiosity, "Not liking to communicate with people around you, always staying by yourself?"

"I..."

Jian's mouth moved slightly, but he didn't say anything further.

Austin suddenly asked, "Are Ming Han and Ming Wei your friends?"

Upon hearing this, Jian was first taken aback, then nodded. Looking at the confusion in his eyes, Austin smiled slightly: "These gifts Daddy bought for you were picked with the help of your Aunt Kang, Ming Han and Ming Wei's mom. She said you'd definitely like them."

After ruffling Jian's hair, Austin closed the suitcase, zipped it up, and said, "Whether or not you want to go with Daddy, I hope you'll think it over again."

With that, Austin patted Jian's shoulder lightly, "Come on, Daddy will take you out for a big meal."

Jian didn't make a sound at first.

The father and son went out for a sumptuous lunch, then returned to the hotel. In the mid-afternoon, Xiao Jin appeared to take Jian away from the hotel.

During this time, whatever Austin and Jian talked about was known only to them.

What Xiao Jin didn't expect was that as he took Jian home, he was met with the anger of his wife, Shen Yun.

"Did you take my son to meet some dubious people?"

" ... "

Dubious people? Xiao Jin was stunned!

Mr. Davis was Jian's biological father, how could he be considered a dubious person? Besides, taking his son to meet his father, was there any law that said he couldn't?

Xiao Jin felt uncomfortable: "Even though you and Jian's biological father are long gone, he's still Jian's dad, and that's a fact no one can deny. And I took Jian to meet his biological father..."

"Who allowed you to do that? Who gave you the right?"

Interrupting Xiao Jin, Shen Yun's eyes were like flames.

"If you really need to know, I'll tell you. It was someone from the relevant department who called me and requested that I take Jian to meet with Mr. Davis."

His tone was steady, showing no sign of change, and his expression remained calm as ever. Xiao Shen had a calm demeanor: "With kids at home, it's not good for parents to quarrel, you'd better control your emotions."

Saying this, Xiao Jin motioned for Jian to go to his own room to read, while he stepped towards the study.

Shen Yun followed closely.

"He's here to fight me for Jian, to take Jian away from me, don't you know?" The two of them entered the study one after the other. After all, Shen Yun still cared about her face and didn't want her son Jian to see her arguing with Xiao Jin, so she closed the study door before losing her temper at Xiao Jin.

Chapter 1335

However, the moment she spoke, her eyes turned red, and it was clear to see the glimmer of tears.

"If you are arguing with me for this reason, then there's no need to be so angry." Xiao Jin's face still showed no emotion: "Mr. Davis said he wouldn't take Jian away."

"What? What did he say?"

Not taking Jian away? Shen Yun could hardly believe it; she hadn't forgotten what Austin said yesterday when he left the Shen family, threatening to take legal action to take Jian away from her.

A sudden change of heart today—could it be that he's worried his family disagrees?

This thought occurred because Mrs. Shen never told Shen Yun any of what Austin had said to her, like the fact that he hadn't remarried yet.

Xiao Jin looked at Shen Yun suspiciously: "Didn't hear clearly?" Was he not clear enough?

"He... he said yesterday that he would take legal measures to take Jian away, but today he changed his mind. Surely he's regretting again, worried his family wouldn't agree." Shen Yun said coldly what she was thinking.

Upon hearing this, Xiao Jin shook his head silently and said, "You're overthinking it. It's because Jian doesn't want to leave with his dad, and Mr. Davis respected Jian's wishes and didn't force it.

However, Mr. Davis asked me to convey a message to you: if he finds out that you continue to ignore Jian and don't care about his growth, then the next time he appears, it will be to meet you in court."

"How am I not caring about Jian?"

Shen Yun would never admit that she ignored Jian, her son, in daily life.

"Are you sure you've cared?" Xiao Jin glanced at Shen Yun, walked behind the desk, and sat down: "How much of a mother's duty have you fulfilled towards Jian, or even Xiao Xuan, do you have any idea?"

"I'm busy with work."

Her face flushed, but Shen Yun didn't forget to argue and clear herself: "With the nature of my work, being able to take two days off a month is already good, yet even those two days off are a luxury for me; you know this very well.

And we are a couple. Since I'm busy with work, the responsibility of taking care of the children falls more on you. Don't tell me you regret it now!"

"Yes, you are busy with work, and it's rare for you to have a vacation, but during those vacations, have you ever spared even the slightest bit of thought for the children?"

As for this marriage, he couldn't say he regretted it much, but there was also nothing to be happy about—marrying her was simply for the basic purpose of two people living together.

Their relationship was suitable.

One brought along a son after a divorce, and one lost a spouse and had a daughter.

Such a restructured family was nothing out of the ordinary.

Shen Yun was left blushing by Xiao Jin's words. She looked at Xiao Jin with a complicated gaze for a moment, said nothing, and finally turned to walk towards the study door.

But at the moment of opening the study door, she turned back to Xiao Jin, with an inquisitive look in her eyes, asking: "Does Professor Luo have a blood relation with any of your family?"

Her heart skipped a beat, but Xiao Jin remained calm on the surface: "Why do you ask?"

"Don't you think Professor Luo's eldest son looks a lot like you? If Professor Luo has no close blood relation with your family, then it's his ex-wife who is related to your family. Otherwise, Professor Luo's eldest son wouldn't look so much like you."

"It's not uncommon for unrelated people to look alike in any country."

"It's indeed not unusual, but isn't that child looking so much like you a bit too coincidental? Our two families live in the same courtyard, I'm colleagues with Professor Luo, and you once were with that Comrade Kang who ran away with a wild man..."

"Where are your manners?"

Xiao Jin interrupted Shen Yun, his expression cold: "Since when did Comrade Kang run away with someone? Comrade Shen Yun, you'd better be clear, you can't speak without investigation, Comrade Kang was sent abroad for further studies by the state, for three years, and when Comrade Kang returns, if he hears what you said today, what do you think he'll do?"

"Sent abroad for further studies, only fools would believe that!"

Shen Yun didn't believe a word.

"You probably don't know yet, but it's already spread in the courtyard that Comrade Kang had triplets abroad. Previously, Comrade Kang's parents were absent from the courtyard for two months; they went abroad to look after their daughter during her confinement period."

As Xiao Jin's voice fell, Shen Yun's eyes widened, looking utterly stunned. After a while, she regained composure and immediately said, "I don't believe it!"

"Go and ask around the courtyard yourself."

Xiao Jin's tone was light, removing his gaze from Shen Yun.

"I don't believe it..."

Shaking her head, Shen Yun's figure vanished from the study door, and she returned to the master bedroom, dazed, sitting by the bed.

How is this possible?

If that woman really had triplets abroad, it means she was pregnant before going abroad, does it mean that in those two months, Luo Yanqing was not at home was because he went abroad to be with that woman during her confinement?

As she thought about this, Shen Yun couldn't help feeling jealous, her heart filled with sourness.

The marriage that should have been hers, why did it end up belonging to someone named Kang? If... if she were Luo Yanqing's wife, then it would have been Shen Yun who gave birth to the triplets...

Unknowingly, her face became wet with tears.

Shen Yun suddenly laughed, the laughter both sour and bitter. She didn't know why she still hadn't let go of that obsession in her heart, knowing it was impossible long ago, and even though her life had been stable for years, why, as soon as she saw a slight gap, she thought she had a chance?

Could she be possessed?

...

Abroad.

Jiang family estate.

"Is this for Dad?"

Seeing his beloved daughter hand him a stack of drawings, Jiang Boya was full of curiosity.

Beside him, Jiang Hongfa was as well.

"Yes."

Kang Li smiled and nodded: "Take a look."

"Alright, Dad will..." Before he finished his sentence and with just a glance at the first page, Jiang Boya widened his eyes in surprise: "Lili...this, this...couldn't this be your work?"

Quickly flipping through the other drawings, Jiang Boya became more and more astonished, his eyes full of disbelief.

"I drew them."

Kang Li did not deny it.

"But this has nothing to do with your major." Jiang Boya handed the drawings to Jiang Hongfa, staring directly at his beloved daughter Kang Li: "Could it be that you are self-taught?"

Seeing Kang Li nod, Jiang Boya was instantly filled with overwhelming pride: "My daughter is amazing, not only pursuing two Ph.D. degrees but also choosing a third subject to study. Incredible, truly incredible! Dad is far inferior to you!"

"You know, I have a photographic memory, learning is simple for me; it's just about what I want to learn, there's nothing I can't comprehend."

Kang Li's bright and beautiful eyes were full of joy, she said: "I'm delighted that you are setting up a factory and company domestically. These drawings are my gift to you; you can show them to your company's research and development department,

and if there are no issues, proceed to production. I believe it won't be long before our country's own brand of home appliances not only captures a large domestic market but also has a place in the international market."

Jiang's operates in various industries, including personal care and home appliances.

After assessing the domestic market, Jiang Boya aimed to extend the company's market to support national development.

As for the situation abroad, it will remain mostly unchanged in the future.

Chapter 1336

"Yes, yes, you are all little babies, what could you do wrong?" Kang Li smiled wryly, turning her gaze back to Song Xuan: "Each one is more mischievous than the last, there's never a moment's peace."

Song Xuan's eyes were full of amusement: "Bun and the others are very well-behaved, just like Ruirui and the others when they were young, both adorable and smart, they just make people like them."

"Stop praising them, or they'll grow too confident."

Though she spoke with mild disdain, Kang Li's fair and lovely face was full of smiles, and the doting in her beautiful eyes was unmistakable.

"Sigh!" Guoguo sighed like a little grown-up, then raised her tiny voice: "Mom, what should your little baby say? You clearly like me, Bun, and Tangyuan so much, yet you insist on pretending otherwise, doesn't it tire your heart?"

Hearing Guoguo's words, Song Xuan couldn't help but laugh out loud: "Aunt, they are so amusing!"

"You're mistaken." Kang Li shook her head with a face full of resignation: "They're not amusing, they have little demon king genes, just know how to stir me up."

Bun then showed a cool demeanor, crossing his arms and huffing, speaking in a childish voice: "Mom, you're bullying us, Tangyuan, Guoguo, and I were all born from you and dad, how can we have demon king genes?"

Tangyuan chimed in with a giggle: "I know, I know, because mom and dad are big demon kings, so we became little demon kings. Guoguo, don't you think I'm right?"

"You can be a little demon king if you want, but I'm a little princess, dad and mom's little baby!" Guoguo said in her baby voice, the next moment, she showed her little face and ran "dadadada" to Kang Li's side with her short legs, looking up: "Mom, mom, aren't I your and dad's little baby?"

Kang Li ruffled the soft hair of the cute little girl and nodded with a smile: "Of course, you are dad and mom's little baby!"

"Guoguo, are you trying to sink the little friendship boat we have? Or are you saying our sibling bond is just plastic?"

Tangyuan deliberately pretended to be hurt, looking at his sister Guoguo with mournful eyes.

"Aunt, they are..."

Song Xuan was full of wonder, he didn't expect Bun and the others to know so much at such a young age.

"No need to be surprised, they learned it all from their brothers and sisters." Since the summer holidays of 1980 to '81, '82, Min Rui and his siblings along with Xiao Loh En have been spending their summers abroad, hence Bun and the others love their older siblings and love imitating the way they talk.

And being highly intelligent, they remember things after hearing them once, so they pick up their older siblings' speech and little actions very quickly.

"Looks like they learned a lot from Hanhan and Vivi."

Min Rui is steady and introverted, and doesn't talk much.

Loh En is a bit shy, with a quiet nature.

Ming Han and Ming Wei, one's outgoing and likes to be humorous, the other is lively and cute, quick with words.

And from the limited interactions Song Xuan had with Bun and the others, it wasn't hard to see that they were deliberately mimicking their second brother Ming Han and third sister Ming Wei.

"Hmm."

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

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Around three-thirty in the afternoon, Song Xuan left the Jiang family estate by car.

"After returning home, how about moving back to the old house?"

In the living room, Jiang Boya sat across from Kang Li, offering his suggestion.

"Staying there occasionally is fine, but for our whole family to move over, isn't that a bit much?"

Kang Li raised her elegant eyebrows slightly, seeing Jiang Boya shake his head, she continued: "We're quite comfortable living in the compound, besides, Luo Yanqing mentioned in his letter that Liu Jiacheng had contacted him, saying that the state would return several of the Yu family's restaurants to me in the next couple of years,

and also give back grandma's six-section old house, which was loaned to state enterprises, and some two-section, three-section residential courts for factory workers, so if I wanted to live in such a big house, there are plenty of options.

Additionally, over the past couple of years, I've asked my elder brother to help me invest in a few small courtyards in North City, to be honest, I don't lack properties to live in."

A few years ago, when the relevant domestic departments learned that Jiang Boya was going to support the nation's development by not only setting up factories and companies domestically but also making significant investments in favored state-owned enterprises,

honestly, this made the relevant departments extremely happy and excited, thus after some discussion and consultation, the Jiang family old house, which Old Lady Yu had donated to the state many years

ago, and other Jiang family properties were all returned to Jiang Boya to commend his support for national development.

Chapter 1337

Just last March or April, the seven-courtyard house of the Jiang Family finally came under Jiang Boya's name, and he immediately arranged for people to go back to China to carry out major renovations on the old house.

Throw away what needs to be thrown, replace what needs to be replaced, plant the flowers and grass that need planting, and by the end of October last year, the entire Jiang family old house was renewed, just waiting for its owners to move in.

Now Jiang Hongfa plans to return to the country for a long-term stay, as "falling leaves return to their roots" is a deep-rooted notion for the people, a strong and difficult-to-abandon affection for one's homeland!

As for Jiang Boya, he has businesses to manage both domestically and internationally, so naturally, he leads a "jet-setter" lifestyle. However, since his father, daughter, and grandchildren are in China, he'll likely spend more time there in the future.

"Daddy just wants to see you all every day."

Jiang Boya said pitifully, "Don't you want to see Dad every day?"

"You have to work, not only flying in and out of the country but also overseas sometimes. In reality, even if I moved into the old house with the kids, how many days could you really see me?"

Kang Li chuckled and shook her head: "Come on, you're not a kid like Bun, so don't pretend to be pitiable, or I fear I might ruin your image as Grandpa in front of Bun and the others."

"Lili, you're not cute at all!" Jiang Boya lamented with helplessness: "But since you said that, Dad won't insist you move into the old house, but I've kept the courtyard there for you and the kids, and you must come to live there often."

"Okay."

Kang Li nodded.

"Promises must be kept, or how lonely would my dad and I be! Especially your grandfather, who will live in the old house in retirement. If I'm not there, he'd be alone, and if you and the kids don't visit often, your grandfather might be heartbroken and wipe his tears."

Jiang Hongfa wasn't in the living room at this time, otherwise, he would definitely use a cane to hit the ungrateful son after hearing Jiang Boya's words.

Being sad is one thing, but wiping tears, who's being defamed here?

"By the way, how big is the house in that compound you mentioned? If it's too small, where will Bun and the others sleep?" Jiang Boya asked, worry in his eyes.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li laughed: "The house in the compound isn't very big, but it has several rooms. Half a year ago I told my parents to get Vivi's room bed replaced with bunk beds..."

Before Kang Li could finish, she was interrupted by Jiang Boya: "You want Guoguo to sleep on bunk beds? No way, it's not safe, I disagree."

"Guoguo, Bun, and Tangyuan will sleep on the bottom bunk. I included the bunk bed designs in the letter I sent home; the upper bunk isn't very high, quite safe. How about this, when we return to the country, I'll take you to see it, okay?"

Jiang Boya didn't respond directly, but said: "Our family has places to live, why make the kids feel cramped?"

"How am I making them feel cramped? After returning to the country, I'll have to report to Shuimu University. Bun and the others will live with me in the two-storey small building from the school,

only going back to the compound on Saturdays to sleep on bunk beds with their brothers and sisters. Besides, I've already asked people to check near Shuimu University to see if there are any compounds for sale, and if there are, I'll buy one so our big family can all live there."

Upon hearing this, Jiang Boya suddenly thought of something and said: "No need to buy, our family owns a three-courtyard house near Shuimu University. I originally planned to renovate it a bit and rent it out, but now it seems unnecessary."

Houses left vacant deteriorate, such as weeds growing in the courtyard, furniture getting infested by pests, etc.

With this in mind, Jiang Boya added: "Since it's for you and the kids to live in, it shouldn't be a simple renovation. Here's the plan, I'll have it thoroughly renovated, replace all the furniture, and then you can move in with the kids."

Kang Li knew she couldn't refuse her father's kindness any longer and smiled, nodding: "Okay, I'll listen to Dad." But going back to the compound over the weekend is still necessary.

Jiang Boya was satisfied and smiled: "That's Daddy's good girl."

Kang Li blushed and said: "I'm not a three-year-old kid like Bun." She's much older now, can't this father stop using phrases meant to praise little kids, it feels so embarrassing!

Chapter 1338

"What, are you feeling embarrassed now?"

Jiang Boya smiled at Kang Li.

"You are still talking about it?!"

Kang Li glared.

Seeing this, Jiang Boya laughed out loud.

"If you keep laughing, I won't chat with you here anymore."

Kang Li pretended to get up.

"Alright, alright, Daddy won't laugh anymore."

Stopping Kang Li from leaving, Jiang Boya's expression showed a hint of wistfulness. He said, "Not being able to watch you be born, to be with you as you grew up, that's a lifelong regret for Daddy.

And when we first met, you were always so well-behaved and sensible. To be honest, Daddy felt very comforted, but at the same time, quite lost, feeling quite useless, unable to do anything for you. Do you know why?"

Without waiting for Kang Li to speak, Jiang Boya gave the answer himself: "Because you are so outstanding, you don't need Daddy's help in any aspect, which makes it feel like there's something between us. But today, that barrier is gone!"

Tears wetting the corners of his eyes, Jiang Boya's face was still full of smiles: "Daddy is really happy now."

"You're overthinking it."

Kang Li spoke: "Although the way I first came over here was my grandfather bringing me with those methods, and in my heart, it was because of my grandmother's entrustment that I stayed by your side, chatting with you every day, telling you stories, reading to you. But ultimately, you are my biological father. I can't possibly see you and not feel a single bit of emotion.

Not to mention that all the procedures for my enrollment in prestigious schools here were handled by you, and my living expenses, including food and transportation, have all been your concern...

Daddy, I can't say you're the most competent or the best father in the world, but you are my dad, and I recognize that from my heart. Hmm, besides, based on our interactions in recent years, in my heart,"

Pointing to the area of her heart, Kang Li smiled slightly: "You do count as a qualified father."

Jiang Boya was not unhappy at all. He said, "Seems like Daddy needs to keep working hard to strive to be the good father in your heart." Yes, he wasn't a competent father, wasn't a good father. Despite having such a reason, leaving a pregnant woman with his child to come abroad for many years.

"I didn't say you're not a good father."

Kang Li laughed and shook her head.

"Daddy understands what you mean." Seeing within twenty years, not fulfilling the responsibility of being a father, this is where he fails in his duty, and naturally can't count as a good father in the child's heart.

Jiang Boya's heart was clear as a mirror. He had actually decided from the moment he woke up to use the latter half of his life to make up for the shortcomings to his daughter.

"Alright, alright, let's not talk about the past anymore." Kang Li waved her hand, getting up: "I'll go back to my room and tidy up my luggage so nothing gets left behind when I leave."

"Go ahead."

Jiang Boya nodded, his gaze warm as he watched Kang Li go up to the second floor.

...

Back home.

The courtyard.

Deep into the night.

"Should we give Li Bao a call?"

Cai Xiufen tossed and turned, unable to sleep, so she simply got up and sat on the bed with her cotton jacket wrapped around her. She looked at Captain Kang with a worried expression: "At the end of the year, I suspected Ruiri and the others might be hiding something from us.

But I asked each of them separately, and they all shook their heads at me. Now Vivi suddenly says her biological mother is still alive and that she wants to go live with her biological mother...

We can't stop it, Yanqing is busy working and only tells us 'don't worry,' if Li Bao comes back and finds out, what can we do?"

With a long sigh, Captain Kang also sat up, picked up his cotton jacket and wrapped it around himself, rubbed his forehead, and spoke: "Li Bao will be back in two or three days, if you call over now, isn't it just going to make Li Bao anxious?! If he rushes back hastily and something goes wrong, we'll regret it too late."

"Yes, yes, you are Little Baby, what could possibly be your fault?" Kang Li smiled helplessly as she turned her gaze back to Song Xuan: "Every one of them is mischievous, there's never a moment of ease."

Song Xuan's eyebrows showed playful news: "Bun and the others are very good, just like Ruiri and them when they were young, both adorable and smart, they just make people like them."

"Stop praising them, or their tails will go up to the sky."

Although speaking in mock disdain, Kang Li's fair and refined face was fully covered with smiles, and the affection in her beautiful eyes was undisguised.

"Sigh!" Guoguo sighed like a little adult, then raised her small childish voice: "Mama, what should your Little Baby say? You clearly love me, Bun, and Tangyuan very very much, yet you just have to be so contradictory, doesn't your heart get tired?"

Chapter 1339

Hearing Guoguo's words, Song Xuan couldn't help but laugh: "Auntie, they're so much fun!"

"You're wrong." Kang Li shook her head helplessly: "They're not fun; they come with Little Devil genes, only know how to make trouble for me."

Bun showed a high and cold demeanor, crossing his arms and saying in a sweet voice, "Mom, you're bullying us. Tangyuan, Guoguo, and I were all born from you and Dad, how can we have Little Devil genes?"

Tangyuan replied with a grin: "I know, I know, because Mom and Dad are Big Devils, so when they gave birth to us three Little Devils. Guoguo, do you think I'm right?"

"You can be a Little Devil if you want, I am a Little Princess, Mom and Dad's Little Baby!" Guoguo said in her cute voice, and immediately showed her little face, running with tiny steps to Kang Li's side. She tilted her head up: "Mommy, Mommy, am I your and Daddy's Little Baby?"

Ruffling the soft top of the little girl's head, Kang Li smiled and nodded: "Of course, you are Mom and Dad's Little Baby!"

"Guoguo, are you going to sink our friendship boat? Or is our relationship only a plastic sibling bond?"

Tangyuan pretended to be hurt, looking at his sister Guoguo with eyes full of resentment.

"Auntie, they are..."

Song Xuan was amazed; he didn't expect Bun and the others to know so much at such a young age.

"No need to be surprised, they learned it from their older siblings." Ever since 1980, through 1981 and 1982, during summer vacations, Min Rui and his siblings, along with Xiao Loh, have been abroad here. Thus, Bun and the others particularly like their brother and sister and enjoy mimicking them.

And the trio is highly intelligent, remembering after hearing something just once. Therefore, learning to speak like their brother and sister and copying their little gestures was super fast.

"It seems they've learned quite a bit from Hanhan and Vivi."

Min Rui is stable and introverted, doesn't talk much.

Loh En is a bit shy, with a relatively quiet nature.

Ming Han and Ming Wei, one is outgoing and loves showing off, while the other is lively, cute, and quick-witted.

And Bun and the others, observing them from the few times they've met, it's clear they're intentionally mimicking their second brother Ming Han and third sister Ming Wei.

"Hmm."

Kang Li smiled and nodded.

...

Around three-thirty in the afternoon, Song Xuan took a car and left the Jiang family estate.

"After returning to the country, how about moving back to our old house?"

In the living room, Jiang Boya sat across from Kang Li, proposing his suggestion.

"We can occasionally stay there for a few days, but are you sure you're not bothering me asking us to move there?"

Kang Li's attractive eyebrows slightly raised, seeing Jiang Boya shake his head, she continued: "We're doing well in the compound, besides Luo Yanqing mentioned in his letter that Liu Jiacheng contacted him, saying the state plans in the years to return several Yu family inns to me.

Also to return the six-unit old house loaned to state enterprises and several two-unit, three-unit communes used for factory worker housing to me. If I want to live in such large houses, there really won't be a shortage."

More recently, I asked my elder brother to help secure several small courtyards in North City. Honestly, I'm not short of residential properties."

A few years ago, domestic departments learned Jiang Boya wanted to support national construction, not only setting up factories and companies but also heavily investing in promising state-owned enterprises.

Frankly, this made the departments extremely pleased and excited. After discussions and approvals, they returned the Jiang family old house and other Jiang family properties previously donated to the state by Old Lady Yu back to Jiang Boya, as an appreciation for his support towards national development.

Just last March or April, the Jiang family's seven-unit courtyard was finally handed over to Jiang Boya, thereafter he arranged a thorough renovation domestically.

Throw what should be thrown, replace what should be new, plant flowers and plants where they should be, until last October, the entire Jiang family old house was renewed, waiting for the owner to move in.

Currently, Jiang Hongfa plans to return to the country for long-term residence; after all, falling leaves return to their roots—it's a deeply ingrained sentiment in locals, a nostalgia for the homeland difficult to part from!

As for Jiang Boya, with businesses at home and abroad, naturally leads a jet-setting life, although with his father, daughter, and grandchildren in the country, he'll likely stay longer.

"Dad just wants to see you all every day."

Jiang Boya said pitifully: "Don't you want to see Dad daily?"

"You have to work, not only fly around domestically but occasionally internationally. Given the reality, even if I live in the old house with the kids, how many days can you actually see me?"

Kang Li said, humorously shaking her head: "Alright, you're not like Bun and the others, don't pretend pitiful, or I might not hold back and ruin your image as Grandpa in front of them."

"Lili, you're not cute at all like this!" Jiang Boya complained with helplessness in his voice: "But since you said so, I won't force you to move into the old house, but I've left your courtyard for you and the kids. You should go there often."

"Okay."

Kang Li nodded.

"Promise to do so, otherwise your grandfather and I will be so lonely! Especially your grandfather, he plans to live in the old house on retirement. If I'm not home, it'd be just him; if you and the kids don't visit often, he might feel sad and shed tears."

Jiang Hongfa wasn't in the living room, otherwise hearing Jiang Boya's words, he'd have hit the unfilial son with a cane.

Feeling sad is one thing, but shedding tears, that's insulting someone!

"By the way, how big is the house you said you're living in the compound? If the place is too small, where would Bun live?" Jiang Boya redirected his concern with worried eyes.

Hearing this, Kang Li laughed: "The house in the compound isn't very big, but it has several rooms. Half a year ago, I told my parents to replace the bed in Vivi's room with stacked bunk beds..."

Before Kang Li could finish, Jiang Boya interrupted: "You want Guoguo sleeping in a bunk bed? No, it's unsafe, I don't agree."

"Guoguo, Bun, and Tangyuan would sleep on the bottom bunk. I sent a drawing of the bunk-bed design in letters home, the top bunk isn't very high, it's safe. When we return, I'll take you to see it, okay?"

Jiang Boya didn't respond directly, but said: "We're not short of places to live, why bother squeezing the kids?"

"How am I squeezing the kids? When back home, I'll have to report to Shuimu University, then Bun and the others will stay in the two-story little house allocated by the school.

We'll only return to the compound on Saturdays to stay with their siblings on bunk beds. Besides, I've had someone check for larger courtyards for sale near Shuimu University; if any are available, I'll buy one, then we can all live together."

Chapter 1340

Early the next morning, Min Rui didn't even have breakfast and said to Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, "Grandma, Grandpa, I have something to go out for," and left the house.

"Do you know what your brother ran out for early this morning?"

Cai Xiufen picked up her chopsticks, ready to eat, but couldn't help asking Min Rui.

"Ah?" It seemed that Ming Han was distracted by his own thoughts and was not quite in the moment. It wasn't until Cai Xiufen asked again that Ming Han shook his head, "I don't know."

Upon hearing this, Cai Xiufen did not pursue further, but asked about Ming Wei: "Didn't I ask you to call Vivi for breakfast? Why hasn't Vivi come out yet?"

"She hasn't gotten up yet."

Ming Han's mood was visibly low. He took a bite of the bun in his hand and said to Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, "Grandma, Grandpa, let's eat our meal. No need to worry about Luo Mingwei, she'll come eat when she's hungry."

Cai Xiufen put down her chopsticks: "Shall I go to Vivi's room and check on her?" She glanced towards Captain Kang and saw him nod, so Cai Xiufen got up and walked towards the room where Ming Wei was staying.

After knocking repeatedly and hearing no response, Cai Xiufen couldn't help but push the door open: "Vivi, it's time to get up for breakfast."

Ming Wei lay on the bed with her back to the door, motionless, as if still in deep sleep.

"Vivi..."

Walking to the bedside, Cai Xiufen lightly patted the blanket: "If you don't get up, the food will be cold soon."

However, Ming Wei remained silent.

Cai Xiufen sighed softly. She couldn't believe Ming Wei was still asleep, but what could be done if the little girl was pretending? Shaking her head, Cai Xiufen turned and exited the room, closing the door behind her.

"Let's eat, Vivi is still sleeping. I'll put the food on the heater to keep warm for her." Returning to her seat, Cai Xiufen resumed eating.

...

Min Rui left the courtyard and took the bus to a little villa's entrance.

"Madam, a young man claiming his surname is Luo wants to see you."

"...Where is he?"

Feng Lu was having breakfast when she heard Auntie Li speak. Unable to see any change on the face of the man seated across from her at the table, she then casually asked Auntie Li.

"He's right outside the door."

Auntie Li responded.

"I'll step out for a moment." Feng Lu said this to the man sitting across from her, but unexpectedly, the man looked up at her: "It's cold outside; let Auntie Li bring him in."

Feng Lu hurriedly waved her hand, "No need, no need, I'll just go out and have a quick word." Indeed, this woman was the biological mother of Min Rui, and sitting across the dining table from her was a man named Han Bin, an old acquaintance of Feng Lu and her current husband.

However, although they lived together like a normal couple, they hadn't formally registered their marriage.

It wasn't Feng Lu who was unwilling, but Han Bin who kept delaying, saying his daughter Han Qian didn't approve and they needed to wait more.

"Suit yourself."

Han Bin continued eating, not forgetting to remind his daughter Han Qian to eat more.

"Dad, do you have to be with that woman?"

After Feng Lu disappeared outside the door, Han Qian looked up at Han Bin: "I don't like her, not at all, and I have a mom, I don't want to accept her as my mom."

"Children shouldn't interfere in adult matters." Feng Lu, the eldest daughter of the Feng family, during childhood with her two brothers, always looked down on people of the same age with arrogance. Particularly Feng Lu, she either looked at him with disdain or responded indifferently, causing him psychological hurt in his childhood.

And it once plunged him into self-doubt, denial, and made him feel very inferior.

But who would have thought... after his family had to move out from living in the Feng family's big mansion, in the twenty years since, when he met Feng Lu again, the woman who used to look down on him and respond indifferently, easily became intimate with him.

At that moment, he felt both happy and somehow utterly tasteless.

The girl he once secretly loved suddenly fulfilled his wish, yet the problem lied in her identity—a married woman!

He got entangled with a married woman, losing his moral boundaries.

Hesitation, struggle, hard to be at peace, he finally broke off the improper relationship between them.

But then another decade passed, and he... met her again. Was this fate? Even if it wasn't, after meeting her again three or four times, they soon lived together, living almost like a normal married couple excluding the marriage certificate.