

Weak B 1361

Chapter 1361

Ming Rui ruffled Ming Han's hair and said, "You told me not to overthink, so why can't you do the same? If you and Vivi aren't Dad's kids, would he really raise us for so many years?"

"Bro, this only shows Dad is kind-hearted. It doesn't prove that Vivi and I are Dad's biological children."

Ming Han felt increasingly upset and said, "I'm thirteen, not a child who knows nothing. If everything I just said is true, how can I even face school?"

"Try not to think like that. These are things happening between adults and actually have nothing to do with us." Ming Rui's words sounded a bit uncertain.

Not related to them?

Is that true?

If that woman turned out to be as disgraceful as Luo Minghan described, they as siblings would inevitably be gossiped about by those around them, and their dad would become a topic of conversation.

After all, taking care of children that aren't biologically yours for over a decade would be humiliating for any man.

Thinking of this made Ming Rui feel uneasy, and moments later, he shook his head privately. He couldn't believe that woman would be foolish enough to constantly betray their dad by having children that aren't his biological offspring.

As for him and his brother Ming Han resembling another man, just like he once thought, there are many look-alikes in the world, but this doesn't mean there's any actual connection.

Console himself, Ming Rui said to Ming Han, "Okay, I've heard about two people who almost look identical, like twins, living in the same city, yet they have absolutely no relationship. You merely resemble your classmate's dad when he was young, and that doesn't prove anything."

"Is that really the case? Are my brother and I actually Dad's sons?"

With tears on his face, Ming Han fixed his gaze on his brother Ming Rui.

"Why would I lie to you?!"

Ming Rui ruffled his brother Ming Han's hair again, pulled a smile, and said, "Rest assured, we are definitely dad's biological sons!"

Seeing Ming Rui's serious and certain demeanor, Ming Han suddenly believed him. He wiped the tears from his face and broke into a smile, "Bro, I trust you!"

"Uh-huh." Ming Rui nodded, indicating he understood, and then added, "Don't bring this up in front of Mom."

"Why?"

Ming Han was puzzled.

"If Mom starts overthinking it, she might feel we're being immature." Ming Rui turned into quite the persuader this time, and Ming Han fell for it, nodding his head, "Alright, I won't say a word in front of Mom."

Ming Rui flicked Ming Han's forehead and snorted, "So what was that before you went back to your room?"

Ming Han scratched his head, looking uneasy, "I, I..."

"What do you mean 'I'? Don't you know how smart we are? Top scorer in the national college entrance exam, completed two majors in a year and a half with full marks, went abroad for further studies, obtained dual Ph.D. degrees in less than three years—all this brainpower our mom has noticed when you hesitated in the living room and couldn't voice your thoughts, we saw it too."

Being scolded by Ming Rui left Ming Han a bit nervous, "What should we do now?"

"Let it be,"

Rolling his eyes at his silly brother, Ming Rui didn't want to deal with him anymore.

"Brother... I'm pleading with you, help your younger brother out, what's the best way to deal with Mom?"

Pulling Ming Rui's sleeve, Ming Han blinked at his brother, acting cute.

"You look awful!"

Ming Rui showed a look of disdain, "Do you think you're anything like Guoguo?"

"Who doesn't have a childhood?! Back in the day, I was a Little Cutie like Bun and Tangyuan, using 'Cute Attack' to earn countless kisses from Mom!"

Crossing his arms, Ming Han proudly tossed his head, "I don't need your advice on dealing with Mom. I can handle her myself." Refusing to admit his thick skin, and acting cute, Mom surely wouldn't have a way to counter him.

Yep, that's the plan!

Perfect!

The Han family's little mansion.

As soon as Han Bin arrived home from work and entered the living room, Kang Li had the driver who chauffeured her help deliver Ming Wei's daily necessities, alongside some new clothes and footwear she bought for Ming Wei when returning to the country.

Of course, Kang Li also packed a few outfits and underwear from Ming Wei's room to be taken along by the driver.

This time, the driver helped Ming Wei carry two large suitcases to the second-floor room, and then Ming Wei escorted him downstairs, the two reaching the little mansion's front door.

Chapter 1362

"Uncle, did my mom ask you to pass any message to me?" The driver's name was Lu Sheng, a handsome young man of twenty-five, but it wasn't odd for Ming Wei, who was thirteen, to call him uncle.

Lu Sheng shook his head: "Sister Kang just instructed me to deliver these items to you. She didn't say anything else."

Upon hearing this, Ming Wei immediately became dejected: "I understand, goodbye, Uncle."

"Goodbye."

Lu Sheng said, opening the car door and taking the driver's seat.

Watching the sleek black luxury car drive away, Ming Wei turned around, lowered her head, and entered the courtyard. Just then, she heard Han Qian's mocking voice in her ear:

"Regretting already, huh? Weren't you determined to be ungrateful, sticking with your real mom freeloading off my house? It hasn't been long, and now you miss your stepmother's good side!

Serves you right. If I was your stepmother, I wouldn't have anything to do with you either. Your stepmother is probably celebrating at home, setting off firecrackers that you, the ungrateful one, have finally left."

But it was as if Ming Wei hadn't heard Han Qian at all; she just continued walking towards the living room.

"Are you deaf?"

Seeing this, Han Qian grew angry and stepped forward to block Ming Wei: "Didn't you hear me talking to you?"

Staring steadily at Han Qian for a while, Ming Wei planned to bypass her. Unexpectedly, Han Qian flared up, directly spreading her arms to prevent Ming Wei from moving forward. She glared and said: "Why are you just like your shameless real mom, insisting on freeloading off my house? Does my family owe you anything, for you and your mom to harm my dad and me?"

"A good dog doesn't block the way."

Ming Wei threw this comment at Han Qian.

"Who are you calling a dog?"

Han Qian's face turned cold.

"Whoever responds is who!"

Ming Wei looked calmly at Han Qian, and this attitude only made Han Qian angrier. Without pause, Han Qian raised her hand to slap her face: "I'm going to beat you, you shameless thing. You clearly have your own home, yet insist on staying with your real mom in my house. You're both reincarnations of vixens, all wanting to take advantage of my family. But sorry, I won't let you succeed!"

She kept rambling on, but before Han Qian's hand could touch Ming Wei's face, it was caught by Ming Wei: "I'm not arguing with you because I'm afraid of you. I'm just too lazy to waste breath on you."

Now, listen well. It's not me who wants to live in your house, it's my mom who wants me to be here with her. Since my mom and your dad are married, her living here is entirely rightful,

If you don't agree, have your dad throw my mom out, and see if I stay even a moment longer!"

"Let go of me!"

Han Qian struggled, but couldn't break free from Ming Wei's grasp and angrily said: "Your real mom and my dad aren't married. My dad didn't get certified with her; she shamelessly clung to my dad and moved into my house. With a mom like that, you'll definitely become a cheap woman clinging to men in the future..."

"Smack!"

A crisp sound.

Ming Wei slapped Han Qian: "Is vulgarity your favorite hobby?"

"Brother, this only shows Dad's kindness and doesn't prove Vivi and I are Dad's biological children."

Ming Han felt increasingly sad and said: "I'm thirteen now, not a clueless child anymore. If everything I said is true, how can I continue in school?"

"Try not to think that way; it's all adult matters. It doesn't actually relate to us." Min Rui spoke, somewhat guiltily.

They're unrelated?

Are you sure?

If that woman is truly as Luo Minghan described, soon people will gossip about them, and even his dad will become a target of conversation.

After all, having children born by his wife but belonging to someone else, and yet foolishly raising them for over a decade, is a humiliation for any man.

Thinking this, Min Rui felt a sudden pang of discomfort, but quickly shook his head. No, he doesn't believe the woman would stupidly betray his dad and have children that aren't his dad's blood.

As for how he and his brother Ming Han resemble another man, it's just like he thought before: there are many people in the world who look alike, but it doesn't mean there's any relationship between them.

After a moment of self-consolation, Min Rui said to Ming Han: "Alright, I've heard of two people looking nearly identical, almost like twins, living in the same city yet having no connection whatsoever, while you only resemble another person's dad when he was young, which doesn't signify any problem at all."

Chapter 1363

Sure, here is the translated text:

"Is it really like this? Are my brother and I both dad's sons?"

Tears streaming down his face, Ming Han stared fixedly at his brother Min Rui.

"Why would I lie to you?!"

Min Rui gave his brother Ming Han a rub on the head, smiled and said, "Rest assured, we are definitely dad's biological sons!"

Seeing Min Rui speak seriously and with certainty, Ming Han suddenly believed him. He wiped away his tears and beamed, "Brother, I trust you!"

"Yes." Min Rui nodded, indicating he understood, then said, "Don't say anything in front of mom."

"Why?"

Ming Han was puzzled.

"If mom overthinks, she might think we are being immature." Min Rui now played the big trickster, and Ming Han really was fooled. He nodded his head, "Fine, I won't say a word in front of mom."

Flicking Ming Han on the forehead, Min Rui scoffed, "Then what happened before you went back to your room?"

Ming Han scratched his head, looking uncomfortable, "I, I..."

"What do you mean? Don't you know how smart we are? Top scorer in the national college entrance exam, finishing two full courses in a year and a half with perfect scores, studying abroad and getting two PhDs in less than three years. With mom's brain, your hesitation and circumventing your words in the living room were noticed by us."

Chastised by Min Rui, Ming Han couldn't help but feel tense, "What should I do now?"

"Chill out."

Giving his silly brother a glare, Min Rui didn't want to deal with him any further.

"Brother... I'm begging you, give me a strategy on how to handle mom safely, okay?"

Perfect!

The Han Family's villa.

Han Bin had just walked into the living room after finishing work when Kang Li's driver delivered Ming Wei's daily necessities, along with the new clothes and two pairs of shoes and socks she bought for Ming Wei upon returning to the country.

Of course, Kang Li also packed several sets of clothing and underwear from Ming Wei's room, which the driver took away together.

Right now, the driver helped Ming Wei carry the two big suitcases to the room on the second floor, and after being escorted downstairs by Ming Wei, the two walked to the villa's entrance.

"Uncle, did my mom ask you to deliver any messages to me?" The driver named Lu Sheng is twenty-five, a handsome young man, but Ming Wei is only thirteen, so calling him uncle is not strange.

Lu Sheng shook his head, "Sister Kang just told me to bring your things over, didn't say anything else."

Hearing this, Ming Wei instantly felt dejected, "I understand. Goodbye, uncle."

"Goodbye."

With that, Lu Sheng opened the car door and sat in the driver's seat.

Watching the elegant black car venture far away, Ming Wei turned around and entered the yard with her head down. Just then, she heard Han Qian's sarcastic voice in her ear:

"Regretting it now? Didn't you want to be a thankless wretch, sticking with your real mom and squatting in my home, and now it hasn't been long before you remember your stepmother's goodness?

I think you deserve it. If I were your stepmom, I wouldn't want to entangle with you anymore either. Maybe your stepmom is setting off fireworks in the house, celebrating that the thankless wretch finally left on her own."

However, Ming Wei acted as if she hadn't heard Han Qian and simply walked towards the living room.

"Are you deaf?"

Seeing this, Han Qian grew angry and stepped up to block Ming Wei, "Didn't you hear me talking to you?"

Staring steadily at Han Qian, Ming Wei planned to bypass her, unexpectedly, Han Qian was furious and directly spread her arms, blocking Ming Wei's path, she glared and said, "Why are you clinging to my family just like your shameless mom? Does my family owe you for you and your mom to disturb my dad and me?"

"Good dogs don't block the way."

Ming Wei retorted to Han Qian.

"Who are you calling a dog?"

Han Qian's face turned cold.

"Whoever responds is who!"

While Han Qian didn't expect Ming Wei would grab her wrist just before her hand could touch Ming Wei's face: "I'm not avoiding arguing with you because I'm scared, I'm just too lazy to waste my breath.

Now listen up, it's not that I want to live with you, my mom wants me here with her, and my mom and your dad are married, she has every right to live here,

If you disagree, let your dad kick my mom out, and see if I'll stay another moment!"

"Let go of me!"

Han Qian exerted force but couldn't break free, and angrily said, "Your mom and my dad are not married, my dad didn't register with her, she's shamelessly clinging to my dad and moved into my home, and having a mom like that, you'll surely be a shameless man-chaser someday..."

Is that really the case?

If that woman is indeed as bad as Luo Minghan said, their siblings would inevitably become the talk among people, along with their dad becoming gossip fodder.

After all, if one's wife's child is actually another's, and yet he foolishly raises that child for over a decade, it's generally a disgrace for any man.

Thinking of this, a pang of discomfort unexpectedly struck Min Rui's heart. But a moment later, he secretly shook his head, no way, he didn't believe that woman would betray his dad repeatedly and have a child that's not his dad's flesh and blood.

As for why he and his brother Ming Han look like another man, just as he had thought before, people all around the world resemble one another, but that doesn't necessarily mean they are related.

Once he had reassured himself, Min Rui said to Ming Han, "Alright, I once heard someone say there were two people who looked almost exactly alike, like twins at first sight, living in the same city, yet had no relation whatsoever, and you're only resembling your classmate's dad at a young age, which doesn't indicate anything."

"Is it really like this? Are my brother and I both dad's sons?"

Tears streaming down his face, Ming Han stared fixedly at his brother Min Rui.

"Why would I lie to you?!"

Min Rui gave his brother Ming Han a rub on the head, smiled and said, "Rest assured, we are definitely dad's biological sons!"

Seeing Min Rui speak seriously and with certainty, Ming Han suddenly believed him. He wiped away his tears and beamed, "Brother, I trust you!"

"Yes." Min Rui nodded, indicating he understood, then said, "Don't say anything in front of mom."

"Why?"

Ming Han was puzzled.

"If mom overthinks, she might think we are being immature." Min Rui now played the big trickster, and Ming Han really was fooled. He nodded his head, "Fine, I won't say a word in front of mom."

Flicking Ming Han on the forehead, Min Rui scoffed, "Then what happened before you went back to your room?"

Ming Han scratched his head, looking uncomfortable, "I, I..."

"What do you mean? Don't you know how smart we are? Top scorer in the national college entrance exam, finishing two full courses in a year and a half with perfect scores, studying abroad and getting two PhDs in less than three years. With mom's brain, your hesitation and circumventing your words in the living room were noticed by us."

Chapter 1364

Ming Wei looked up at Han Bin: "Uncle Han, do you have anything else to say to me?" Han Bin shook his head at her words, and seeing this, Ming Wei spoke: "Then I'm going back to my room." She had clothes to organize and didn't want to keep exchanging words here.

"Luo Mingwei, stop right there!"

Seeing Ming Wei heading for the staircase after entering the door, Han Qian angrily shouted to stop her.

"Something up?"

Ming Wei turned her head. She didn't look at Han Bin, nor at Feng Wei and Feng Lu, but simply focused her gaze lightly on Han Qian: "Go ahead, I'm listening."

"Did you just imply that I like to stir things up on purpose?"

Han Qian's eyes widened.

"Did I say anything wrong?" Ming Wei's expression remained unchanged as she spoke: "Wasn't it you who stopped me before and spoke sarcastically to me? And was it not you who initiated the attack, forcing me to kick you in self-defense?"

"So what if it was? Would these things have happened if you weren't living in my house?"

Han Qian spoke, casting her gaze toward Han Bin: "Dad, make Luo Mingwei leave our home, I don't like her living with me."

Hearing this, Han Bin pressed his lips in a moment of silence, then looked at Feng Lu, only to see Feng Lu avoiding his gaze, which made his heart feel bitter, feeling caught between his daughter and the one beside him in bed, unable to show favoritism to either side.

Moreover, his soon-to-be brother-in-law was standing nearby, watching him like a hawk. If he dared to ignore Feng Lu's wishes and send that girl named "Luo Mingwei" away, Feng Lu would inevitably cry, followed by his soon-to-be brother-in-law's fists.

Thinking of this, Han Bin returned his gaze to his daughter: "Qianqian... Dad has talked to you; you're not a little girl anymore, and you should understand.

Also, Dad told you beforehand that your Aunt Feng's daughter would live with us. Dad thought you'd get over your small tantrum because, in Dad's heart, you are the most understanding and caring. Now you continue to quarrel with Dad, do you know Dad will find it very difficult?"

Han Qian snorted, not responding.

At this moment, Ming Wei said to Feng Lu: "Mom, should I just leave?"

"Why should you leave?" Feng Lu, angered by Han Bin's words, grabbed Ming Wei's hand and said: "You're not allowed to go anywhere. This is your home."

Her tone clearly emotional, Feng Lu looked at Han Bin with grievance and resentment: "Have you forgotten something? Vivi isn't just my daughter, she..."

"Alright, Lu Lu, I didn't say the girl can't stay in the house."

Han Bin interrupted Feng Lu somewhat impatiently.

Though he believed that Feng Lu wouldn't lie to him, especially since both his daughter and sister had told him that the child named Luo Minghan looked like a replica of him when young, the circumstances back then were disgraceful. If this matter were known by his soon-to-be brother-in-law now or became widely known, would he have any face left?

Destroying other families, being involved with married women—nowadays, this wouldn't lead to being sent to a farm for behavior reformation due to lifestyle issues, but it would certainly be detrimental to his reputation.

In a deeper sense, it might give his business partners a bad impression, potentially damaging his financial sources.

Han Bin, being a businessman, maintained a good image in public all along. He wouldn't allow blemishes in his private life to become stumbling blocks in his career.

Therefore, even admitting in his heart that Ming Han and Ming Wei were likely his flesh and blood, he couldn't disclose these children's origins.

In other words, publicly, he had only one daughter, Han Qian, at present. If he ever had other children with Feng Lu in the future, that would be another story.

As for Ming Han and Ming Wei, whatever their background was before, it remains the same now, and there's no changing it in the future.

But Han Bin overlooked one person—Feng Lu, who had her own plans. Would she let Han Bin do as he pleased? Besides, with Han Qian's dissatisfaction towards Ming Wei, who would believe these days would pass without incident?

On this basis, Han Bin's current thoughts, in the end, are just his own wishes!

"I don't want to deal with you right now."

Feng Lu led Ming Wei towards the staircase, leaving Han Bin facing her back.

"Dad, I hate you!"

Han Qian stomped her feet, her eyes brimming with tears, and rushed inside. When she reached the staircase, she deliberately bumped into Ming Wei hard, and under Ming Wei's "bewildered" and Feng Lu's "discontented" gaze, she ran up to the second floor.

Chapter 1365

As Han Qian's figure disappeared around the staircase corner, Feng Lu asked Ming Wei, "Did she hurt you?"

Slightly shaking her head, Ming Wei withdrew her hand from Feng Lu's palm, "I'll go back to my room by myself." Meaning she didn't need Stepmother's company.

"That woman sent over two large suitcases for you, I'll take a look." Speaking nicely, she was eager to see if the Jiang woman bought all good stuff for this little girl.

Ming Wei's eyes flashed with a hint of rejection, but she didn't say anything.

In the living room.

Han Bin invited Feng Wei to sit.

"Qianqian is actually very well-behaved, the incident before might be because she hasn't accepted having another sister in the family yet. After a couple of days, when they bond, they'll definitely get along like real sisters."

As he spoke, Han Bin didn't even believe his own words, but he couldn't think of any other reasonable excuse.

Feng Wei's expression was unclear: "Since Ming Wei was brought over by Lu Lu, it's unrealistic to expect you to treat both children equally, but I still hope you don't favor your own child too much."

"Don't worry, I won't."

Han Bin smiled, offering his promise.

"About you and Lu Lu's situation..."

Feng Wei didn't finish his sentence, believing Han Bin understood.

"Qianqian is still young and might easily go to extremes," seeing Feng Wei's expression change, Han Bin hurriedly explained, "Listen to me first... my point is, I'll take some time tomorrow to register with Lu Lu, but the wedding might have to be postponed."

Upon hearing this, Feng Wei was silent for a while before speaking, "Alright, you go ahead and register first." For him, whether to have a wedding wasn't important; after all, Feng Lu had married once, and about a decade ago, she staged a "fake death escape". Now suddenly being "alive" again, if people found out, their saliva could drown the family.

Especially significant is the fact that in the police population registry, "Feng Lu" is dead; the living one is "Mei Lu". If Mei Lu appears with Feng Lu's face at the Feng family, those who knew her would definitely turn his concerns into reality.

Just when Han Bin thought Feng Wei was easy to persuade, the other added, "The wedding isn't important, but you must treat Lu Lu well, or be prepared to eat my fist."

Han Bin was delighted, though he didn't show it on his face, "Rest assured, big brother, I promise to treat Lu Lu well all my life." Having had one marriage, and with Feng Lu's "fake death" incident, if they had a grand wedding, who knows how much trouble it would attract.

With what the brother-in-law just said, Han Bin could skip the wedding altogether, which made him quite happy.

On the second floor.

"She's willing to spend money on you."

Feng Lu watched Ming Wei open the two large suitcases and take out one by one stylish, evidently high-end foreign-branded girl version wool coats, wool vest dresses, shoes, and two berets in different colors, speaking in a tone that was more than a bit sour.

However, Ming Wei didn't respond. She calmly organized clothes and shoes.

"This hat looks good. Mom will borrow it for a couple of days and return it to you. By the way, this pink and white wool coat looks nice too, why don't..." Not waiting for Feng Lu to finish, Ming Wei spoke, "Mom, if you want it, I can give it to you, but you know these are bought for me by my Stepmother, if she finds out..."

Hearing Ming Wei mention "Stepmother", Feng Lu felt deeply embarrassed, waved her hand impatiently, "Fine, fine, I don't need them, alright? You talk so much!"

"It's not that I talk too much, but Mom, you should consider your current figure, can you wear my clothes? Besides, my Stepmother bought these coats for girls in their teens, do you think you fit?"

"I already said I don't want them, what are you nagging about?"

Glaring at Ming Wei, Feng Lu snorted coldly. Remembering what big brother Feng Wei said, she couldn't help but ask Ming Wei, "How does the Jiang woman usually treat you all? Isn't she two-faced?"

"Do you really want to know?"

Ming Wei stopped what she was doing and turned to look at Feng Lu.

"Say it if you want to."

Feng Lu replied with irritation.

"Since Mom wants to know, I'll tell you."

Ming Wei sat on a chair, her expression calm, "In the past, Stepmother personally bathed us, told us bedtime stories...

Chapter 1366

My stepmother's cooking is delicious, her clothes are beautiful, and she not only teaches us piano, erhu, painting... but also many life lessons, and she stands up for us when we're bullied..."

Listening to Ming Wei praising the "stepmother," Feng Lu was grinding her teeth, her face slightly cold. She asked, "Is that Jiang woman really that good?"

"In my and my older brothers' hearts, my stepmother is indeed very good."

Ming Wei responded openly.

Feng Lu: "Since that Jiang woman is good, why are you still living with me?"

"Didn't you ask me to, Mom?"

Ming Wei deliberately looked puzzled.

"You..."

Feng Lu glared in anger: "You need to understand, I'm your mom, that Jiang woman has nothing to do with you!"

Ming Wei responded with an "Oh."

"What do you mean 'Oh,' can't you talk?" Feng Lu was furious, feeling that Ming Wei was defiant. "What does Mom want me to say?" Ming Wei's innocent face: "You say my stepmother has nothing to do with me, so I agreed according to your words, is even that wrong?"

"Fix your attitude."

Feng Lu was purely looking for trouble.

"I don't think my attitude is a problem."

Ming Wei pursed her lips, showing stubbornness.

"Remember this, you little brat, whenever you don't listen to me, I'll go over to the compound..." Feng Lu's next words were cut off by Ming Wei: "Are you done yet?" Her eyes filled with anger: "I've already moved here as you asked, what more do you want?"

Feng Lu was taken aback; she didn't expect Ming Wei to snap at her.

"Alright then, go ahead and say it, let's see what benefits it brings you after you speak out!" Ming Wei's words made Feng Lu stop, her mouth opened for a long time but no words came out.

She wasn't stupid; she naturally knew how disgraceful her actions were in Luo Yanqing's marriage and knew that once exposed, it would bring her only harm, not benefit.

But sometimes people act on impulse, and in that impulse, they do brainless things. However, Feng Lu still had some sense now.

...

At night before sleeping, after a session of tenderness with Han Bin, Feng Lu cozied up in Han Bin's arms, her index finger drawing circles on his chest, saying, "Did you hear everything I said?"

"Your man isn't deaf."

Han Bin gave Feng Lu a hard kiss on the lips, then said, "Don't worry about Qianqian, I'll make sure she doesn't talk nonsense at school."

"Will your good daughter actually listen?"

Feng Lu snorted coldly: "She'll probably agree verbally but act differently, after all, she has conflicts with Vivi, and now the school year has started, won't she use that to get back at Vivi?"

"Do you want me to follow Qianqian all the time?" Han Bin pulled his arm out from under Feng Lu's neck, lay flat, with little emotion said: "Go to the company tomorrow noon, and in the afternoon after work, I'll take you to register for the certificate."

"Are you sure?"

Feng Lu's eyes lit up, instantly forgetting about Han Qian.

"Why would I lie to you?"

Han Bin's tone carried a bit of impatience, but Feng Lu didn't notice, she said, "What if your good daughter finds out?"

"If you don't say it, I don't say it, how could Qianqian know?" Actually, Han Bin wasn't very keen on registering, but due to Feng Wei's appearance today, and Feng Wei managing the foreign trade matters, unless he was foolish, unless he didn't want to continue doing foreign trade business, he had to heed Feng Wei's words.

Feng Lu: "I certainly won't say anything." She snuggled up to Han Bin, using his arm as her pillow again, softly asked: "Do you think we'll have a child tonight?"

Han Bin: "How would I know?"

"Maybe we already have one."

Feng Lu's voice was slightly affected: "When the child is born, I will definitely be a good mom!"

Given this, whatever Han Bin thought now, ultimately, it was just him thinking to himself!

"I don't feel like dealing with you right now."

Holding Ming Wei's hand, Feng Lu walked towards the staircase, leaving Han Bin with a back view.

"Dad, I hate you!"

Han Qian stomped her foot, eyes filled with tears, and rushed inside, deliberately bumping Ming Wei at the staircase, then under Ming Wei's "puzzled" gaze and Feng Lu's "discontent" gaze, ran up to the second floor.

As Han Qian's figure disappeared around the stair corner, Feng Lu asked Ming Wei: "Did she hurt you?"

Ming Wei gently shook her head, pulling her hand out from Feng Lu's palm: "I can go to my room on my own." Implied, she didn't need her biological mom's company.

Chapter 1367

"That woman sent you two large suitcases of stuff. I'm going to take a look." She's saying nice things, but she wants to see if the Jiang woman bought good stuff for this little girl.

Ming Wei's eyes flashed with a hint of rejection, but she said nothing in the end.

In the living room.

Han Bin invited Feng Wei to sit.

"Qianqian is actually very well-behaved. After what happened, she might still be taking time to accept having a new sister at home. Give it a few days, once they get through the adjustment, they'll surely get along like real sisters."

Han Bin didn't even believe his own words, but he couldn't find a more reasonable excuse.

Feng Wei's expression was unclear: "Since Ming Wei has been brought here by Lu Lu to live, it's not realistic to expect you to treat both children equally, but I still hope you don't favor your own child too much."

"Don't worry, I won't."

Han Bin smiled, offering his promise.

"About you and Lu Lu..."

Feng Wei didn't finish his sentence, trusting Han Bin understood.

"Qianqian is still young and can easily become extreme," Han Bin explained quickly upon seeing Feng Wei's expression change. "Let me finish... What I mean is, tomorrow I'll make time to register and get the certificate with Lu Lu, but the wedding might have to be postponed."

At this, Feng Wei was silent for a while, then spoke: "Alright, go ahead and get the certificate first." Whether they hold a wedding was indifferent to him, especially since Feng Lu was married once before, and staged a 'fake death escape' over ten years ago—now that she's suddenly 'alive,' being found out by familiar people could drown the whole family in gossip.

On the second floor.

"She's pretty generous with spending on you."

Feng Lu watched Ming Wei open the two large suitcases, pulling out one by one stylish clothes, clearly from high-end overseas brands for young girls: wool coats and dresses, along with boots and two berets in different colors, speaking with a tone drenched in acidity.

However, Ming Wei didn't respond; she quietly organized the clothes, shoes, and socks.

"This hat looks very nice, how about mom wears it for a couple of days and then returns it. By the way, I think this pink and white wool coat is great too, how about..." Before Feng Lu could finish, Ming Wei interrupted: "Mom, if you want it, I could give it to you, but you know these were bought by my stepmother, and if she finds out..."

Upon hearing the word "stepmother," Feng Lu felt a sense of shame on her face, waving her hand impatiently: "Alright, alright, I don't want them, okay? You talk too much!"

"It's not that I talk too much; it's that you don't consider your current body shape. Can you even fit into my clothes? Besides, the coats my stepmother bought are clearly for young girls around ten; do you think they'd suit you?"

"I said I don't want them, why are you still babbling?"

Glaring at Ming Wei, Feng Lu snorted coldly, remembering what her brother Feng Wei said, and asked Ming Wei: "How does the Jiang woman treat you usually? Does she have a double face, one thing in front and another behind?"

"Do you really want to know?"

Ming Wei stopped what she was doing and turned to look at Feng Lu.

"Whether you want to tell me or not."

Feng Lu replied irritably.

"Since mom wants to know, I'll tell you."

Ming Wei sat calmly and said: "When my stepmother took care of me and my elder brothers when we were little, she bathed us with her own hands, and told us bedtime stories...

My stepmother cooks very delicious food, makes beautiful clothes, not only teaches us piano, erhu, painting... but also teaches us many life lessons, and would stand up for us when we are bullied..."

Listening to Ming Wei extol the virtues of the "stepmother," Feng Lu ground her teeth inwardly, her face a little cold. She asked: "Is the Jiang woman really that good?"

"In the hearts of mine and my brothers, our stepmother is indeed very good."

Ming Wei responded candidly.

Feng Lu: "If the Jiang woman is so wonderful, why would you still live with me?"

"Wasn't it because you asked for it, mom?"

Han Bin, being a businessman, always maintains a good image externally. He would never let any blemishes in his private life become a stumbling block in his career.

So, even though Han Bin privately acknowledges that Ming Han and Ming Wei are most likely his biological children, under no circumstances would he disclose their true backgrounds.

In other words, publicly, he only has one daughter, Han Qian, at present. If he has other children with Feng Lu in the future, that would be another matter.

As for Ming Han and Ming Wei, their backgrounds are the same as before and would never change in the future either.

But Han Bin overlooked one person—Feng Lu. She has her own calculations and would not let Han Bin do as he pleases. Besides, given Han Qian's dissatisfaction with Ming Wei, if she doesn't stir things up in the days to come, that would be hard to believe.

Based on this, whatever Han Bin imagines now is, in the end, nothing more than wishful thinking on his part!

"I don't want to deal with you now."

Holding Ming Wei by the hand towards the stairs, Feng Lu left Han Bin a view of her back.

"Dad, I hate you!"

Han Qian stomped her foot, tears in her eyes, feeling wronged as she ran in. At the stairway, she deliberately bumped into Ming Wei, then running up to the second floor under Ming Wei's "bewildered" and Feng Lu's "displeased" gazes.

As Han Qian's figure disappeared around the corner of the stairs, Feng Lu asked Ming Wei: "Did she hurt you?"

Gently shaking her head, Ming Wei withdrew her hand from Feng Lu's palm: "I can return to my room by myself." Implying that she didn't need the company of her biological mother.

"That woman sent you two large suitcases of stuff. I'm going to take a look." She's saying nice things, but she wants to see if the Jiang woman bought good stuff for this little girl.

Ming Wei's eyes flashed with a hint of rejection, but she said nothing in the end.

In the living room.

Han Bin invited Feng Wei to sit.

...

Before sleeping at night, after an intimate moment with Han Bin, Feng Lu snuggled in his arms, drawing circles on his chest with her index finger, saying: "Did you hear everything I said?"

"Your man isn't deaf."

Han Bin kissed her fiercely on the lips, then said: "As for Qianqian, you can rest assured. I'll make sure she doesn't tell tales at school."

"Do you think your good daughter will listen?"

Feng Lu snorted coldly: "She'll probably agree verbally but act differently, given the tension between her and Vivi. Once school starts, she won't retaliate against Vivi with that incident."

"Do you actually want me to follow Qianqian around all the time?" Han Bin withdrew his arm from under Feng Lu's neck, lying flat without any emotion: "Tomorrow at noon, come to the office, and after lunch break, I will take you to register and get the certificate."

"Are you sure?"

Feng Lu's eyes lit up, immediately forgetting the matter of Han Qian she just mentioned.

"Why would I lie to you about this?"

Han Bin's tone revealed a bit of impatience, though Feng Lu didn't pick up on it, saying: "What if your good daughter finds out?"

"If neither you nor I mention it, how would Qianqian know?" Actually, Han Bin was not very keen on getting the certificate, but due to Feng Wei's presence today, and since Feng Wei manages the foreign trade dealings, unless he acts foolishly or no longer wants to continue in the foreign trade business, ignoring Feng Wei's words was not an option.

Chapter 1368

Withdrawing from the man's embrace, Kang Li seemed to sense something, and couldn't help but glance back at the living room door, facing the bright eyes of Ruirui, Ming Han, and Bun.

Luo Yanqing looked up, and naturally noticed this as well, immediately feeling extremely uncomfortable all over. He coughed lightly, covering his mouth with a fist, and looked at Ruirui, deliberately putting on a stern face: "Luo Mingrui, what are you and your siblings watching?"

Almost instantly, Ruirui, Ming Han, and the three kids from Bun covered their eyes in unison and simultaneously said, "Dad (Daddy), I (Bun, Tangyuan, Guoguo) didn't see anything (oh)!"

There's no need to say more, the ones that added the filler words obviously were the three little babies, Bun.

Luo Yanqing's lips twitched, feeling that he couldn't handle these kids anymore!

Kang Li couldn't help but burst out laughing: "Are you sure this isn't like the thief crying 'stop thief'? Or are you sure you're not covering your ears and stealing a bell?"

Covering their eyes one by one, saying they didn't see anything, can they stop deceiving themselves like this? Shaking her head with a smile, Kang Li watched the naive grown-ups lower their hands and playfully teased Ruirui: "Ruirui, you're already so big, yet you're still doing childish things with your siblings. Seems like you still have a child's heart!"

Ming Han and the Bun kids looked at their brother Ruirui and giggled, then made funny faces at Kang Li and Luo Yanqing.

"Luo Minghan!" Luo Yanqing's gaze fell on Ming Han: "Don't you know you're also very childish?"

"..." Ming Han was initially stunned, then blinked his eyes innocently and said, "I'm only thirteen, still young, it's okay to be a little childish."

Guoguo raised her little milky voice to support: "Second brother is right!"

Bun and Tangyuan solemnly nodded with their little hands, clearly, these two brothers agreed with sister Guoguo, which meant they stood on the same side as their second brother Ming Han.

This made Ruirui a bit embarrassed; he looked resentfully at Ming Han and the three kids from Bun:
"Actually, your big brother is only fifteen."

Bun, upon hearing this, seemed to understand his big brother Ruirui's meaning, he pretended to nod sagely and said to Kang Li: "Mommy, my big brother is still a baby too, can you not say he's childish?"

Kang Li amusedly shook her head, her eyes gently responded to Bun: "Okay, Mommy won't say your big brother is childish." Upon receiving Kang Li's answer, Bun turned his gaze to Luo Yanqing, his expression overly serious: "Daddy, what about you?"

"Listening to you."

Luo Yanqing actually liked these three little kids from the bottom of his heart, he seriously nodded:
"Daddy, just like Mommy, won't say your big brother is childish."

Bun looked at Ruirui and said in a milky voice: "Big brother, did you hear that? In Daddy and Mommy's hearts, we're still little babies!"

Luo Yanqing: "... " A fifteen-year-old young man, are they sure they're linking him to little babies?

Kang Li: "... " Well, her good eldest son is not yet an adult, so calling him a little baby isn't really wrong.

Picking up the suitcase on the floor, Luo Yanqing held Kang Li's hand as they walked into the living room.

Half an hour later.

"Is Luo Mingwei not home?"

From the time they entered until now, thirty minutes have passed, and Luo Yanqing hasn't seen Ming Wei's figure, he can't help but slightly frown.

Oh well, he actually vaguely knows where Ming Wei went, but he's a bit unwilling to accept that fact. In Luo Yanqing's eyes, no matter what, Ming Wei would never leave this home or the family who genuinely cares for and loves her.

"Let's go register later."

This was Kang Li speaking to the brothers Ruirui and Brother Ming Han, and then she got up from the sofa, looked lightly at Luo Yanqing, and said: "Go to your study, I have something to ask you."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing's heart tightened, but he still got up and followed.

"Close the door."

As soon as Kang Li entered the study, she casually said.

Luo Yanqing complied.

"Will you speak voluntarily or should I ask and you answer?" The two stood facing each other in the center of the study, Kang Li's gaze on Luo Yanqing was as calm as an undisturbed lake, without a trace of ripple, but the calmer she was, the more uneasy Luo Yanqing felt.

Lips tightly pressed, Luo Yanqing remained silent for a while, then asked: "About what?"

"Don't play dumb with me."

Kang Li's face grew serious.

Luo Yanqing stepped forward and grabbed her hand, but unexpectedly, Kang Li withdrew her hand from his palm: "Don't think you can muddle through." Seeing Luo Yanqing's look of grievance, Kang Li huffed: "I will not be soft-hearted."

Luo Yanqing hesitated: "Do you really need to know?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, "What do you think?"

Luo Yanqing hesitated, "I..."

Kang Li calmly replied, "Actually, you don't have to say anything." Hearing this, Luo Yanqing knew that if he didn't say something, his girl would be cold towards him!

"...I'll talk."

Luo Yanqing regained his composure and started, "Earlier, I told you how Luo Mingrui's biological mother and I became married. Do you remember this?"

Seeing Kang Li nod, Luo Yanqing continued, "I thought she and I were just two different individuals living together because I could see she had no feelings for me,

and likewise, I had no feelings for her. But when I found out she had accidentally fallen with an eight-month pregnancy and was rushed to the hospital,

as her husband, I arrived at the hospital as quickly as possible... She was pregnant with twins, and though there was no affection between us, she... she was still giving birth to my children.

But she refused to enter the operating room before I arrived, insisting on waiting until I was by her side. Then, with only me, her father, and brother present, she forced me to agree to one thing,

otherwise, she would rather die with the babies. I guessed it wasn't anything good she wanted me to agree to, but with her father and brother pleading beside me, I had no choice but to nod.

At this point, a coldness appeared in Luo Yanqing's eyes, "Unexpectedly, after the C-section surgery when she and the two kids were safe, she proposed to separate from me, and not just divorce, but to fake her death and disappear.

I asked why? She said the reputation of divorce sounded bad, she didn't want to be talked about, said her family couldn't afford the shame, said she wanted no further ties to the past.

Simply put, she wanted to erase the marriage with me and completely sever ties with Luo Mingrui and the siblings.

Seeing her determined, I didn't retain her, agreed to her request, but I also had my conditions... I demanded she and her family sign an agreement that she would never meet the three children for any reason or excuse, and her family also can not associate with the children.

If the relationship was to be severed, it should be done as thoroughly as possible; she agreed, and signed the agreement in the presence of her father and brother, who also signed as witnesses.

Only she, me, and her father and brother knew about this matter... Her other siblings and stepmother should also know, but outsiders are completely unaware.

However, after many years, last year she suddenly contacted me, demanding to have Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei with her, I refused..." Not hearing Luo Yanqing continue for a while, Kang Li prompted, "Continue."

"There is no more. At the time, I was busy, and finding time to meet her once was already difficult. After stating my stance, I returned to the institute." In fact, Feng Lu had told him something, something humiliating to any man, but how could he disclose such shame to his girl?

It's not that he wanted to hide it, he truly didn't know how to express it, at least... at least he couldn't do so right now.

Perhaps it was out of personal pride, or maybe for some other reason. Anyway, at the moment he didn't want his girl to know of his embarrassment.

Thinking of this, Luo Yanqing silently said "I'm sorry" to Kang Li in his heart.

"Why didn't you write and tell me?"

Staring directly into the man's eyes, Kang Li wore a solemn expression, "Am I an outsider? So much so that you and Mingrui all chose to hide this from me. If I hadn't suddenly returned to the country, just happened to catch your ex-wife trying to take Vivi at the front yard, how long did you plan to keep this from me?"

"Please don't misunderstand; it's not intentional to hide this from you, but I didn't want to add to your troubles. As for Luo Mingrui, he was likely worried you'd overthink, so he chose not to mention it to you."

Kang Li sneered, "So according to Professor Luo, it was all for my good?"

"Yes." Luo Yanqing nodded, saying, "You already have to study, take care of Bun, and manage other things—it's exhausting enough. How could I bear to let you expend energy over matters relating to Luo Mingrui's biological mother?"

Glancing at Luo Yanqing with widened eyes, Kang Li asked, "So what are you thinking now?"

"..."

Luo Yanqing didn't understand.

"Vivi has already moved to your ex-wife's place, do you have any plans?" Kang Li clarified her words. Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing remained silent. After a while, his gaze turned indifferent and icy, "No need to bother."

"Say that again?" Kang Li retorted angrily, "Vivi is your daughter, and she is my child too. Your 'no need to bother' means letting Vivi stay with her biological mother?"

Chapter 1370

Luo Yanqing: "I'm not a good father, I know that. Most of my attention is on work, but you are a good mother,

I am aware of all you've done for Luo Mingrui and the others over these years. I think Luo Mingrui and the others also know in their hearts, and originally, I thought that with your dedication to them as siblings,

no matter what their birth mother says to them, they would inevitably choose to stand by us. But then I received a call at the office from mother saying that Luo Mingwei wouldn't listen, insisting on going to live with her birth mother, living with her birth mother. Since her heart is no longer in this family, why bother with her affairs anymore?"

Kang Li: "Did it ever occur to you that Vivi may have been forced to live with her birth mom?"

Luo Yanqing was stunned: "...". Forced? He couldn't help but think of something but couldn't believe Feng Lu would reveal such a secret in front of a child barely in their teens.

Yet aside from this, Luo Yanqing had no other leads.

"What are you thinking of?"

Seeing a change in Luo Yanqing's expression, Kang Li couldn't help but ask.

"I'm thinking about the situation you mentioned, where she was forced."

Luo Yanqing's tone didn't reveal anything unusual.

If Luo Mingwei really knew about that secret, why would she want to live with her birth mother? Is it because... she's concerned about her lineage?

Furrowing his brow, Luo Yanqing couldn't understand, and he thought to himself: If Luo Mingwei truly knows about her own lineage, does her twin brother, Luo Minghan, know?

"Alright, if we can't figure it out, so be it. I won't allow Vivi to live long-term with her birth mother. Besides, I've already talked to her birth mother, if she does anything to harm Vivi, I won't let her off the hook."

Kang Li said as she walked to the study door: "I'll go register Ruirui and Hanhan, then head to Shuimu University to handle the employment procedures and enroll Bun and the others in the affiliated kindergarten there. Are you staying home to rest or..."

Luo Yanqing immediately said: "Together." After a pause, he added: "I'll be teaching a course at Shuimu University once a week from now on."

"Isn't that tiring?"

Kang Li expressed her concern in her tone.

"The country needs talent, I'm just taking half a day each week to teach, it's not a big deal." As they left the study, Luo Yanqing heard Kang Li ask: "How many days off do you have this time?"

"Half a month." Luo Yanqing responded, then added: "But after the vacation ends, we'll see each other once a week, and I will resume normal vacation time."

Kang Li: "Two days a month off?"

Luo Yanqing acknowledged with a sound.

...

At the gate.

"Dad, Mom, you have to come back early. Tangyuan will miss you!"

Seeing Luo Yanqing sit in the driver's seat and Kang Li sit in the co-driver seat, Mingrui and Minghan opened the rear car door and got in. Xiao Tangyuan waved her little hands alongside her brother Bun and sister Guoguo, her big eyes full of longing to go too.

"Got it."

Kang Li smiled through the half-open car window, waving at Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen: "Dad, Mom, it's cold outside, take Bun and the others and head inside quickly. We'll return after we finish our errands."

The car started, slowly pulling away from the two elders and three little ones.

"Mom, is this car ours?"

Minghan really liked this black car, not only was its appearance grand, but its interior was spacious, making it especially comfortable to sit inside.

"Yes, it's ours. I bought it for convenience. From now on, when we go places, it'll be much easier with a car." Kang Li said with a smile: "Eventually, I'll get you a car for travel too." This was undoubtedly directed at Luo Yanqing.

"No need."

Luo Yanqing shook his head: "The office provides me with a car." He was chauffeured and didn't need to spend her money on an idle car.

Kang Li didn't respond directly. She turned to Mingrui and Minghan: "When you guys graduate from college and start working, I'll get each of you a car for travel."

Mingrui shook his head: "Buses and biking are quite convenient."

Minghan's eyes sparkled: "Big brother doesn't want it, I do. Mom, you have to promise not to cheat the kids!"

Kang Li chuckled, shaking her head gently. Her eyes were soft as she responded to Bun: "Okay, Mom won't call your big brother childish." Upon hearing this, Bun turned his gaze to Luo Yanqing, his small expression decidedly serious: "Dad, what about you?"

"I'll follow your lead."

For his three younger children, Luo Yanqing genuinely adored them. He nodded solemnly: "Dad, like your mom, won't call your big brother childish."