

Weak B 1391

Chapter 1391 This Is How It Should Be_2

No other choice, I had to shamelessly ask Uncle Song to mediate and made the marriage between that dead girl Feng Lu and Comrade Luo Yanqing happen. And what was the result?

That dead girl Feng Lu had a good life but couldn't appreciate it, and only after a few years of marriage, she stirred up trouble. For the sake of her and the child in her belly, I shamelessly begged Comrade Luo to agree to a divorce with that dead girl. You know the entire process of this matter,

Our family owes Comrade Luo Yanqing an apology, but for that dead girl, I had to sign the agreement proposed by Comrade Luo against my conscience. You signed it too. Over the years, none of us in the family cared for those three children, not me, the old man, nor you as uncles.

It was Comrade Luo Yanqing and his current wife who raised the three children. That dead girl Feng Lu, after over a decade, suddenly wants to fight for the children. I just want to ask, where does she get the nerve?"

Feng Wei thought to himself: I also want to know!

Old Master Feng took a bottle of medicine from his pocket, twisted it open, and swallowed a pill. After a while, he regulated his breath and continued with a grim face, "But what's more shameless is that before that dead girl personally asked Comrade Luo Yanqing for the twins, she told him bluntly that the children weren't his. Tell me, who gave her such audacity?"

"Who else could it be? Isn't it you?!"

Feng Wei muttered.

Old Master Feng glared, "What did you say?"

"You must have heard wrong, I didn't say anything."

Feng Wei met Old Master Feng's piercing gaze with an innocent look on his face. He wouldn't admit he had just spoken.

"After making Comrade Luo wear a green hat for more than ten years, their couple raised the twins with great effort, and now she thinks just by moving her lips she can pick the peaches, and even wants to make the hat she put on her ex-husband public. I think she's gone mad!"

Old Master Feng was furious, and hearing this, Feng Wei nodded in agreement, saying, "I think Lu Lu might really have a mental problem."

Otherwise, how could she have persistently pursued Xiao Shen for over a decade, then suddenly give up on him after so many years and turn to Han Bin whom she used to look down on as a child?

And suddenly wanting back the children she abandoned over ten years ago, all these matters, to be honest, even as her big brother, I can't figure them out.

Can't figure out what that dead girl is up to.

"Now listen to me carefully, you must go see that dead girl Feng Lu today, tell her that if she dares to stir trouble against those three children again, I'll personally tie her up and send her to a mental hospital, and she'll never get out in this lifetime!

Also, tell that dead girl she made those shameful things and doesn't know how to cover them up but wants to publicize them. She doesn't care about being embarrassed, doesn't care about what others say, but Old Feng's family does!"

"I understand, I'll relay your words to Lu Lu word for word."

Feng Wei nodded solemnly, just as Old Master Feng added, "Before Comrade Luo Yanqing left, he said that if our family can't control that dead girl, he'll send her to where she should go in his own way,

As you know, with Comrade Luo Yanqing's status, he can get things done with just a word because what that dead girl did was indirectly dragging down Comrade Luo Yanqing's work!"

Hearing this, Feng Wei's expression turned more and more serious: "I understand what Dad means."

At this moment, Old Master Feng sighed deeply, eyes full of disappointment and shame: "It's because your father was incompetent, didn't teach your sister well, and made her a scourge. Fortunately, Comrade Luo Yanqing and her severed ties early, otherwise, that dead girl might have caused him unimaginable harm."

Feng Wei remained silent.

"By the way, do you think those two kids might be from the Xiao Family boy?"

Hearing Old Master Feng suddenly say this, Feng Wei found it unbelievable: "Dad, how could you have such a thought? Just calculate from the children's birth date, Xiao Shen was in the countryside, he wasn't even in North City, how could he have done that with Lu Lu?"

Besides, Xiao Shen is interested in that girl from the Qin Family. If he had any romantic feelings for Lu Lu at all, could he have followed the Qin Family to the countryside to look after the Qin family's little girl?

Furthermore, with Xiao Shen's sense of responsibility, if those two kids were his, would he not take on the responsibility of being a father? Even leaving that aside,

considering the effort Lu Lu put into Xiao Shen, if she really bore his child, would she not use the child to demand Xiao Shen marry her?"

Chapter 1392 This Is How It Should Be (3)

Despite saying that, Feng Wei had already thought of someone in his heart, someone who might be the biological father of Ming Han and Ming Wei.

"I'm getting senile."

The Old Master Feng wiped his face harshly and said with a look of defeat, "I don't know what sins I've committed in my past life to have given birth to that wretched girl Feng Lu, collecting debts. If your Uncle Song and Aunt Qi find out about the disgraceful things that wretched girl has done, who knows what they'll think of me!"

"If Uncle Song and Aunt Qi really find out, Dad, just apologize sincerely."

Feng Wei tried to comfort the old master.

"Is an apology enough to wipe away what that wretched girl did? I imagine your Uncle Song will definitely want to have a fight with me, and then we'll never talk to each other again."

Old Master Feng gave a bitter smile and continued, "Previously because of Feng Yi's issues, your Uncle Song and Aunt Qi were already unhappy with me, thinking that I was remiss,

causing your Auntie Fang to put all her focus on you four siblings, opposing her own son being neglected, allowing Feng Yi to suffer grievances. And now with the issues caused by that wretched girl Feng Lu... forget it, I won't say anymore. In the end, it's just as your Uncle Song and Aunt Qi said, it's all my fault!"

Upon hearing Old Master Feng mention that their stepmother Fang Su had focused on them four siblings instead of her biological son, causing him grievance, Feng Wei's face turned red, feeling all over uncomfortable.

After all, he wasn't amnesiac; he remembered how their stepmother had tried to curry favor with them when they were young and how they treated her biological children, especially himself being the eldest. He neither set a good example for his younger siblings nor reprimanded their wrong words and actions, merely watching as his younger siblings bullied Feng Yi. Thinking back now, he realized how excessive he and his siblings truly were!

"Actually, after Lu Lu, the one Comrade Luo married is pretty good. Over the years, we've heard a lot about her accomplishments." Feng Wei spoke softly, and seeing that the old master didn't respond, he pursed his lips and changed the topic: "Has Feng Yi still not contacted the family?"

"If it were you, would you contact a family that doesn't see you as one of their own, one that has chilled your heart with their treatment?"

Old Master Feng glanced at his eldest son, feeling quite agitated.

"Back then... back then, we were all still young, and anyway, at the root of it all, it was Auntie Fang's outrageous mistake, trying to win over your heart, doing everything to please me and the others, ignoring her own son..."

Feng Wei murmured.

"What's the use of saying this now? If there's no contact, then so be it. That boy's temper is just like mine; once he sets his mind on something, not even ten bulls can pull him back.

It's been so many years without any news from him, which can be considered good news. Thinking about it... I hope he is doing well wherever he is."

After hearing Old Master Feng's words, Feng Wei felt quite complicated inside. From his and his siblings' perspective, the old man was undoubtedly a good father, but from Feng Yi's angle, Feng Wei could only say the old man was a lousy dad!

If it had been him in Feng Yi's place, he guessed he would do the same as the other, severing ties with this family and everyone in it, leaving far away, never to have any contact again till death!

Well, in his heart, he had to admit he admired that boy, quite determined!

Shuimu University.

After lunch, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing escorted Loh En to school, treating it as a post-meal walk. Now, the two stood at the entrance of Shuimu University's affiliated elementary school. Kang Li said to Loh En, "Listen well in class, and after school in the afternoon, Mom and Dad will come to pick you up, and then we'll go back to the compound together."

"Okay."

Loh En nodded firmly with his little head.

"Hurry in now."

Kang Li's eyes softened, smiling as she waved her hand.

"Goodbye, Mom! Goodbye, Dad!"

Before turning around, Loh En also waved his little hand at Kang Li and Luo Yanqing, then entered the school gates with his classmates who had been waiting for him.

As for why there was no sign of the three Buns around Kang Li and Luo Yanqing, it was because the affiliated kindergarten where the Buns attended provided lunch, so there was no need for parents to pick them up.

"Professor Luo."

Back in their two-story little building, Kang Li lay down for a nap on the bed and casually called out to Luo Yanqing.

"Hmm?"

Luo Yanqing was lying right beside Kang Li.

"Where did you go at noon?"

In the morning, after sending the three Buns to kindergarten, he had returned and gone into the study. Not long after, he had come out saying he had something to do outside, and when he returned, he hadn't said anything to her, but she could easily tell that his mood wasn't good.

Chapter 1393 This Is How It Should Be (Part 4)

She didn't believe for a second that nothing had happened.

Luo Yanqing: "I met someone."

"Come on, come on, look me in the eyes." Flipping over, Kang Li looked at the man. At the same time, Luo Yanqing shifted from lying on his back to lying on his side, facing Kang Li, only to receive one of her classic eye-rolls: "See clearly now? If you didn't go out to meet someone, what, you went out to see ghosts?!"

Hearing that, Luo Yanqing couldn't hold back his laughter: "Wife, how can you be this cute?!"

"Professor Luo, you're breaking character!"

Such a smooth talker!

Kang Li gave the man a playful glare.

"I don't keep up any persona in front of you."

Luo Yanqing curled his lips into a smile, pulled Kang Li into his arms, rubbed his chin against her forehead, and said, "I went to see Luo Mingrui and his sister's biological grandfather. I told him that if his daughter dares to show up in front of Luo Mingrui and his sister again and causes any trouble for their studies or life, I will make sure she ends up exactly where she ought to be."

Kang Li clicked her tongue and said, "So you went to warn the girl's old man!"

"It doesn't really count as a warning, I was just informing him." Luo Yanqing let out a light snort and said, "I can't let some irrelevant person make my wife worry about the kids at home all the time."

"Ohhh, so Professor Luo did it all for me!"

The smile on Kang Li's face bloomed like a hundred flowers. She smacked a kiss onto the man's handsome face.

"You're busy with work and still have to worry about the kids at home. If you had to waste energy over that ridiculous woman on top of it, my heart would ache."

As he spoke, Luo Yanqing's tone carried a faint melancholy: "I feel like the best decision I've ever made in this life was letting my boss introduce me to such a wonderful girl like you as my wife."

"Seems like Ruirui's biological mom was also..."

Before Kang Li could finish, Luo Yanqing cut her off: "That woman doesn't count." A flash of disgust flickered through his eyes and vanished. Luo Yanqing said coolly, "Godfather told me it was that woman who saw me at his place, then used her father's connections..." He didn't finish the sentence, but Kang Li already understood. Nothing more than using power for personal gain.

The daughter took a fancy to some young man, and the father used his connections to help her get what she wanted.

When you think about it, her Professor Luo had basically been treated like an object—picked out and then married off to the other party.

"Our Professor Luo has really been wronged!"

Cupping the man's face, Kang Li kissed his thin lips: "But our Professor Luo is pretty lucky too, otherwise how would you have ended up with such a great wife like me, right?"

"Whatever baby says is right!"

Luo Yanqing kissed Kang Li back.

"Ugh, can you not be so cheesy?" Being called "baby" by the man made Kang Li feel genuinely embarrassed, but to her surprise, Luo Yanqing only got more into it, calling her "baby" several more times in a row. When he saw Kang Li glaring at him all puffed up, the laughter rumbling from his chest was just too delighted.

Kang Li let out a dry little laugh, shot him a sidelong glance, and parted her red lips: "Man, you are so childish!"

"Am I?"

Suddenly pressed beneath the man, Kang Li's beautiful eyes flew wide open. Seeing his gaze grow darker and deeper, alarms blared in her head: "What are you trying to do?"

She didn't get an answer—what came instead was a deep kiss.

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Over an hour later, the more Kang Li thought about it, the more annoyed she got. Under the covers, she kicked the man in the calf.

"Were you born in the Year of the Dog or something?"

"No."

"Then why do you keep biting me?"

"Because I like it."

"You totally are a dog!"

Kang Li huffed and said, "Luo Yanqing is a little puppy."

"Woof!"

Luo Yanqing wasn't the least bit embarrassed; he just straight-up imitated a little dog's low bark. It startled Kang Li so much, and right after that she couldn't hold it in—she burst out laughing: "So our Professor Luo is actually a little puppy dog!"

Seeing Kang Li laugh until tears gathered at the corners of her eyes, Luo Yanqing leaned in close to her ear and gave another low "woof," then hugged the person in his arms tighter and laughed along with her.

"There's just no dealing with you!"

Pinching the man's high bridge of a nose, Kang Li then scrubbed at his handsome face with her hand:
"Don't do that again, or I'm afraid I'll laugh myself into a cramp."

"With me here, you won't."

Light danced in Luo Yanqing's eyes as he said softly, "I just like seeing you happy. If I can make you laugh, being a little puppy dog is no big deal."

"Tsk! What are you saying? You might be willing but I'm not. Our Professor Luo should be tall, elite, cold and ascetic. You can't just break character for me like this, or I'll feel bad about it." Even as she said that, Kang Li still couldn't help bursting into laughter again.

Chapter 1394 That's Exactly How It Should Be (5)

Luo Yanqing was afraid his little girl might laugh too hard, so he casually helped her catch her breath. With a smile on his face, he said, "Take it easy, don't rush."

Hearing this, Kang Li's laughter gradually stopped. She rubbed her head against his chest and softly said, "Don't indulge me."

"Alright, I won't indulge. I'll listen to you."

Luo Yanqing's voice was crisp yet gentle.

"You care for me, but I care for you too. We are husband and wife, equals. If you indulge me just to make me happy, I'll feel very guilty!"

"No, I'm not indulging you, silly girl. Remember, whatever I do in front of you, it's because I want to, for no other reason."

"You're a big silly!"

"Alright, I'm the big silly, you're the little silly, we're a match made in heaven!"

His attractive thin lips curved into a gentle arc, Luo Yanqing's dark eyes shining brightly, his arms tightened, wishing he could merge the person in his arms into his body so they could always be together.

"Luo Yanqing."

"Hmm?"

"Don't worry about home."

"Okay."

"And don't worry about the kids."

"Okay."

"I can protect the children; I won't let them be wronged or harmed."

"Yes, I know, my wife is the best!"

"You're talking nonsense again."

"I'm not."

"Alright, let's pretend you didn't."

"Really didn't."

"Can I believe you now?"

"Hmm."

Listening to the man's soft response, Kang Li raised her eyes, looked at the man's beautifully contoured chin, her gaze moving upward to his cool yet handsome face: "Work is important, but health is just as important. I really don't want to face divorce proposals from you, nor do I want to be widowed too early."

Luo Yanqing: "I won't, I want to accompany you until our hair turns white, and our teeth fall out."

"Alright, I'll remember!"

Kang Li's bright and beautiful eyes were filled with joy, looking at her, Luo Yanqing felt warmth surge in his heart, enveloping him entirely with happiness.

After a moment, Luo Yanqing said, "If, and I mean if, that woman finds you, you don't need to be polite to her."

"Don't worry, I've always believed in treating others as they treat me; if they wrong me, I'll wrong them back! I'm not a soft target for others to manipulate or show off in front of!"

Kang Li's tone was cool, and hearing her speak, Luo Yanqing outright said, "That's the way!"

The Han Family's small villa.

"Is what I just said true?"

Feng Wei took a half-day off in the afternoon just to find Feng Lu, to relay what the old man told him about this troublesome sister. At this moment, seeing Feng Lu's complexion change repeatedly, his expression turned cold:

"You don't need to answer, it seems everything is true. During your marriage with Comrade Luo, you betrayed the family, betrayed Comrade Luo, and put a cuckold on Comrade Luo, Feng Lu, you really have some nerve!"

"Big brother, don't make it sound so unpleasant."

Feng Lu's expression didn't look good either. She said, "What betrayal or not, Luo Yanqing and I had no feelings between us. He was always busy with work, and the number of times he came home in a year could be counted on one hand, sometimes not even once in a year. Do you expect me to live like a widow?"

"Aren't your words a bit shameless?"

Feng Wei laughed angrily: "Marriage is responsibility, it is duty; what do you take marriage for? A game you can toy with as you wish?"

Besides, you were the one who wanted to marry Comrade Luo, begged Dad in every possible way to help you secure a marriage with Comrade Luo. Now you tell me that during those years of marriage, there was no emotion between you and him. If so, why did you choose to marry Comrade Luo?"

"Wasn't I being foolish?"

Feng Lu said impatiently, "Anyway, things have turned out as they have, Luo Yanqing and I have long been unrelated. Stop bringing up old matters to make me uncomfortable."

"Those two kids are Han Bin's, right?"

At the moment, the two were in Han Bin's study room. As for the other people in the house, Han Bin was at work, Han Qian had gone to school, and Aunt Li was in the yard doing laundry, so the conversation between Feng Wei and Feng Lu wouldn't be overheard.

Not hearing Feng Lu speak for a while, Feng Wei knew he had hit the mark. He gritted his teeth and pointed at Feng Lu's nose and cursed, "You bastard!"

"Yes, I'm a bastard. What does big brother want from me now?"

Raising her chin, Feng Lu showed no sign of remorse.

"Where do you get the audacity to show up in front of Comrade Luo, asking for those two kids? Never having raised them for a single day..." Feng Wei was about to continue when Feng Lu interrupted him: "Alright, big brother, don't say anymore. I was blinded by greed before, thinking of taking those two kids back. Now, there's no need, I won't go looking for those two wretched kids anymore!"

"Don't worry, I've always believed in treating others as they treat me; if they wrong me, I'll wrong them back! I'm not a soft target for others to manipulate or show off in front of!"

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The Han Family's small villa.

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Chapter 1395 Can People Be Compared?

"Big brother, how can you start cursing at someone?" Feng Lu looked incredulous, slowly filling with shame and annoyance: "Isn't my mom your mom too? Big brother, when you opened your mouth to curse at me, did you ever think that our mom would be heartbroken underground?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Wei grew even more furious: "Stop twisting the facts!" He was cursing her for being unfit to be a mother, what did that have to do with their mother?

This damn girl, her brain only considers useless things all day, always thinking of nonsense. If possible, he'd really like to pry open her brain and see what's different in there compared to normal people!

"When you were cursing at me, you clearly mentioned our mom. Big brother, don't deny it!"

Feng Lu continued to divert the topic, anyway admitting she was wrong was impossible.

"Shut up!" Feng Wei barked angrily: "Dad's exact words were, if you dare appear in front of those three children again to stir up trouble, and cause disturbances to their studies and life, he will personally tie you up and take you to a mental hospital. Otherwise, Comrade Luo will take you where you should go."

"Take me to a mental hospital? I think dad's the one who's gone crazy! As for Luo Yanqing, what can he do to me?"

Her last name is Feng, no matter what she's still a daughter of the Feng family. She doesn't believe her dad would really send her to some lousy mental hospital, and as for Luo Yanqing, even if he has some skills, in front of the Feng family, he'd have to keep in line even if he's a dragon.

Feng Lu sneered inwardly.

"With the things you've done, as long as Comrade Luo makes one phone call, you can spend the rest of your life on a farm!" Feng Wei looked coldly at Feng Lu. As it turned out, the other was not even scared; she sneered: "Big brother, who are you trying to scare? Oh, no, who's Luo Yanqing trying to scare? Still talking about a farm, it's not like a few years ago..."

Although Feng Lu didn't finish her sentence, Feng Wei knew what she meant.

"Out of words, right? Big brother, actually you know my current situation, and I've said it, you can rest assured, with this child in my belly, I certainly won't go looking for Luo Minghan again. If you persist in not believing, then there's nothing I can do."

With a relaxed expression, Feng Lu even curved her mouth and smiled: "In my marriage with Luo Yanqing, my lifestyle wasn't very good, but that's all in the past,

Even if those things are brought up now, at most it'll lead to some idle gossip, which can't bring me any substantive harm. Besides, Han Bin is one of the parties involved, he certainly won't despise me."

Feng Wei looked over Feng Lu, suspecting that the thick-skinned woman in front of him, as shameless as a city wall, wasn't really his sister. He took a deep breath, with a cold face, and said one word at a time:

"I've said all I need to say, I've conveyed dad's words to you. How you wish to act in the future is up to you, but I won't step into this place again. Outside, don't say I'm your big brother, I'll just take it as if I no longer have you as a sister from now on!"

"Big brother, what's the point of saying that?" Feng Lu's expression suddenly changed: "Every time you say I'm no longer your sister, I..." Before Feng Lu could continue, Feng Wei turned and walked to the study door, pulled it open, and left without looking back.

Seeing this, Feng Lu's anger soared, and feeling deeply wronged, she swept everything off Han Bin's desk onto the floor, then her eyes rimmed red, soon filled with hatred.

Yes, she resented Feng Wei, resented Old Master Feng, resented those so-called family members of the Feng family.

If only they were willing to help her properly when she was younger, allowing her to marry Xiao Shen as she wished, would all those things afterward have happened? Would she have had to give up all her pride and practically throw herself at Han Bin?

And now her life is clearly on the upswing, yet it's because of Luo Yanqing, and the dead child she had earlier, she's being threatened, they worry she'll again do something to sully the Feng family name.

Is there such family?

Are they really saying that, in their hearts, she's not more important than an outsider like Luo Yanqing?

Feng Wei drove back to his workplace, not knowing the hatred in Feng Lu's heart. Well, even if he did know, he'd probably just say she's "mentally ill."

After all, at the root of it, Old Master Feng is a selfish person, similarly, how good can Feng Wei, Feng Kai, and Feng Xiao be?

They are Old Master Feng's own children, Feng Lu's blood brothers, although not as selfish as Feng Lu, it can't be denied the selfishness embedded almost in their bones.

As for Fang Su, she embodied the saying "birds of a feather flock together."

Of course, Feng Yi is undoubtedly an exception, like bamboo shoots that grow despite adversity. After seeing the true nature of the Feng family and her biological mother Fang Su, she resolutely dissociated herself from that family, constantly engulfed in an atmosphere of selfishness.

Chapter 1396 Can People Be Compared? (2)

However, speaking of it again, although Old Master Feng and Feng Wei are selfish, their brains are still functional; they understand the importance of the bigger picture and know what they want and need to protect.

(Benefits).

Therefore, as of now, their moral character hasn't crashed.

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"Dad, did you forget something?"

Approaching five in the afternoon, Luo Yanqing was driving with Bun and Tangyuan in the car ahead of Kang Li, Guoguo, and Loh En in another identical imported black sedan following behind.

With so many kids, plus Kang Li, one car definitely couldn't fit everyone, and for the safety of the three kids, each car had children's seats installed.

It's worth mentioning that Jiang's overseas businesses also included car manufacturing, though they only held a little over twenty percent shares and didn't have operating rights, considered an investment by Jiang Boya.

When Bun turned one year old, Kang Li discovered that the foreign-made children's seats weren't very safe and quickly sketched some designs for Jiang Boya.

Shortly after, the children's seats Kang Li wanted were produced. Undoubtedly, a substantial design fee landed in Kang Li's pocket, but most importantly, when taking the three kids out, having the children's seats designed by Kang Li greatly improved the safety factor.

Like now, Kang Li felt at ease placing Bun and Tangyuan in Luo Yanqing's car while she, Guoguo, and Loh En sat in the car behind, knowing the children's seats in the car were highly reliable.

"What?"

Luo Yanqing focused on the road ahead, gripping the steering wheel, and unexpectedly heard Tangyuan's sweet voice, prompting him to ask the little one in return.

"Last night, Dad took me, my fourth brother, and my sister to rinse our mouths and said he would reply to us this morning, but Dad hasn't told us anything yet!"

Tangyuan's bright eyes widened, cheeks puffed as he looked at Luo Yanqing.

Seemingly aware, Luo Yanqing knew the little one's expression without looking back and couldn't help but smile: "Dad and your mom agreed that when you turn six, you can advance to third grade."

Bun thought about Luo Yanqing's words and spoke up before younger brother Tangyuan could: "After our fifth birthday, school starts in early September of that same year; by then, we'll be nearly five and a half, which isn't much different from six."

"Right, Dad, my fourth brother is absolutely correct!" Tangyuan chuckled and applauded like a seal, showing agreement with Bun's statement.

Luo Yanqing's eyes flashed with amusement as he teased the two little ones: "Rounding off, it's still five years old."

"We're taking the jump-grade exam, advancing directly from first grade to third grade."

Bun maintained a serious expression.

Tangyuan nodded firmly: "I agree, Dad, you and mom must not stop us from taking the jump-grade exam, okay!"

"Alright, I won't stop you."

Luo Yanqing shook his head with both amusement and helplessness.

With a smooth ride, the car arrived at the courtyard entrance, coincidentally encountering Min Rui, Ming Han, and Ming Wei returning from school. At Bun and Tangyuan's strong insistence, Luo Yanqing had to stop the car and lift them out of their safety seats.

"Big Brother! Second Brother! Sister!"

Bun and Tangyuan scuttled towards Min Rui and the others with their little legs.

"Big brother, second brother, sister, Guoguo misses you all so much!"

Guoguo was a soft and adorable girl, slightly more delicate compared to Bun and Tangyuan. At this moment, Kang Li lifted her out of the car and helped her to stand firmly on the ground. Without waiting for big brother Loh En to hold her hand and lead her to meet with big brother Min Rui, second brother Ming Han, and sister Ming Wei, she trotted off on her own.

"Mom, Guoguo runs really fast!"

Loh En exclaimed, admiring his little sister who, despite being so small, could run fast and steadily.

"Brother Loh En, Guoguo is like the wind!" Hearing the voice from behind, Guoguo turned to look at Loh En, full of pride in her childish voice: "This is certified by mom!"

Loh En paused for a moment before smiling: "Oh, Brother Loh En knows." He quickened his pace to catch up with little Guoguo.

"Then I'll come over early tomorrow morning."

It was the driver of the car Kang Li rode in earlier speaking.

"Okay."

Kang Li nodded, watching the driver drive back to the Jiang family old house.

No need to say more, the departing car was Jiang Hongfa's private car, specially called by Kang Li from the old house this afternoon to borrow this grandfather's private car for driving back to the courtyard from Shuimu University with her and the kids.

Chapter 1397 Can People Be Compared? (3)

"Mom!"

Seeing Kang Li walking over, Min Rui, Ming Han, and Ming Wei called out in unison.

"Let's go, let's head home."

With a smile at the kids led by his eldest son, Kang Li waved his hand and walked ahead like a king of children, leading a group of kids into the courtyard.

At the same time, Luo Yanqing was driving almost to the doorstep.

"Teacher Kang doesn't have class today?"

Usually, when there's class, Kang Li prefers not to go back to the courtyard to avoid hassle.

"No, I don't."

Bumping into acquaintances exchanging greetings, Kang Li responded politely with a smile.

After walking a bit further, another acquaintance waved, "Teacher Kang, you're back?!"

Kang Li smiled, "Yes."

"Teacher Kang, you really know how to raise kids. Look at yours, both the older ones and the little ones are as lovely as flowers!" Naturally, Kang Li was delighted to hear her children praised, but seeing Min

Rui and Ming Han's cheeks turn red, Kang Li couldn't help but tell the acquaintance, "Aunt Wang, when my sons look good, it's called handsome!"

The middle-aged woman called Aunt Wang quickly chuckled, "Oh, yes, yes, my wording was off, your boys must be embarrassed, right?"

Min Rui and Ming Han shook their heads at Aunt Wang.

In fact, both their cheeks were even redder than before, and even Loh En's delicate face flushed when he caught Aunt Wang's teasing gaze.

It must be said that Loh En completely inherited the best features of his mom Loh Xue and dad Xiao Shen, his handsome looks were no less than Min Rui and Ming Han. Most notably, if you look closely at Loh En's features, he bears some resemblance to Min Rui.

However, no matter if it's brothers Min Rui and Ming Han, or Loh En, their looks are slightly inferior compared to Bun and Tangyuan.

Even the beautiful Ming Wei, when compared to Little Guoguo, is a bit less stunning. But for now, Guoguo is just an adorable little toddler, while Ming Wei walks with an air of grace, perfectly fitting the image of a pretty Little Fairy.

Along the way, these few kept exchanging greetings with acquaintances, and unknowingly reached the doorstep.

"Mom, you rest, I'll do the cooking."

Upon entering the yard and hearing noises from the kitchen, Kang Li washed his hands at the tap and went directly to the kitchen. Before Cai Xiufen could speak, he took the apron from his mother and pushed her out of the kitchen, calling Ming Wei and Guoguo to lead Cai Xiufen to the living room.

Unexpectedly, Ming Wei insisted on helping Kang Li, at which point Luo Yanqing came over, "Take your sister and Grandma to the living room to play. Your dad is here to assist your mom in the kitchen."

Noticing Kang Li wave her off, Ming Wei finally said "Oh."

"The porridge on the stove is done, only the stir-frying is left, no need for you here."

Kang Li dismissed Luo Yanqing.

"Let me cut the onions."

After washing his hands, Luo Yanqing picked up the onion already cut in half and soaked in a bowl of cold water and began slicing, "Standing here will irritate your eyes, go stand by the kitchen door."

"Aren't you worried about tearing up?"

Kang Li asked with a smile.

"Mom chilled them in cold water, there's nothing to worry about now," Luo Yanqing casually replied, hearing this, Kang Li chuckled, "If cutting onions doesn't bother you, standing by surely won't bother me."

Looking at the other two plates of prepared ingredients, Kang Li said, "I'll stir-fry these two dishes first."

"Okay."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

A plate of tangy potato shreds, a plate of stir-fried pork with wood ear mushroom, adding a plate of stir-fried meat with big chili peppers and onions, supplemented with Cai Xiufen's braised mushroom chicken pieces, the four dishes offer both meat and vegetables, smelling delicious.

The main course is big white buns and red bean porridge.

The family enjoyed the dinner with great delight.

"I'm a bit stuffed!"

Ming Han rubbed his belly and grinned at his brother Min Rui, "What about you, big brother?"

"Just because you're silly doesn't mean everyone else is."

Not realizing your limit and stuffing your face, of course, you'll be the one feeling stuffed.

Rolling his eyes at him, Min Rui called Loh En and Bun to stroll outside the courtyard to digest.

"Second brother, Guoguo is also a bit full!"

Holding his little tummy, Guoguo pretended to be stuffed, giving Second Brother Ming Han some face.

"Good Guoguo, you're really a good sister to Second Brother!"

Patting his little sister's head, Ming Han gave Min Rui a proud look: See, Guoguo cares so much about me as her second brother, she even looks after my feelings!

But Min Rui rolled his eyes again, leading Bun, Tangyuan, and Loh En out of the living room.

Chapter 1398 How Can People Be Compared? (4)

Ming Wei wiped the dining table clean and joined the group taking a walk to aid digestion.

In the kitchen, Luo Yanqing and Kang Li cleaned everything up and were about to return to the living room when they unexpectedly heard a quarrel between Wen Siyuan and Su Man from the Wen Family Courtyard next door. Soon, Su Man's cries echoed.

Kang Li glanced at Luo Yanqing and said, "I don't understand why they keep arguing. If they can't make it work, just get a divorce. What's the point of all this fighting?"

Since returning to the country, whenever Kang Li was in the compound, he had heard arguments from the Wen Family Courtyard more than three times.

Well, to be precise, ever since Wen Siyuan returned home for vacation, which hasn't even been half a month, Su Man picked fights with Wen Siyuan three times.

In Kang Li's view, it was simply unreasonable.

Luo Yanqing said indifferently, "It's none of our business."

Kang Li: "We don't live by the sea."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing was momentarily stunned, then understood what Kang Li meant, and couldn't help but laugh softly, "Yes, we don't live by the sea, so there's no need to meddle."

Kang Li: "That's where you're wrong."

Luo Yanqing: "..."

Kang Li: "Even if we lived by the sea, I wouldn't have time to meddle."

"You're right."

Luo Yanqing nodded with a smile, then walked out of the kitchen with Kang Li, setting his gaze on Min Rui, "Look after your younger siblings, clean up, and then all of you go back to your rooms."

Min Rui nodded in response.

In the living room.

"Xiao Su and Comrade Wen are arguing again," Cai Xiufen said to Kang Li as he and Luo Yanqing walked in from the doorway.

"I think she doesn't want to continue living this way."

Kang Li sat down next to Cai Xiufen, "No matter how good the relationship is, it can't withstand such torment."

"She doesn't seem like someone who would be confused," Cai Xiufen shook her head. She said, "Your second brother called at noon, saying he'll be transferred to work here in North City next month."

Kang Li's eyes lit up, "Is my second brother getting a promotion?"

Cai Xiufen: "You'll have to ask your dad about that."

"Dad, what did my second brother say?" Kang Li turned his gaze to Captain Kang, who glanced sideways at his wife, "You already know."

Cai Xiufen glared, "You old man, I'm just trying to get you to talk more with our Li Bao."

"There's always time for talking," Captain Kang wasn't grateful. His daughter wasn't abroad anymore, and unless necessary, she wouldn't fly abroad, so why act so generously?

Watching the playful banter between Captain Kang and his wife, Kang Li laughed, "Dad, just say it. Mom knows I'm going back to school tomorrow morning, so she was giving you a chance to showcase your eloquence."

"What eloquence do I need to showcase?"

Captain Kang took a puff from his pipe and then said, "Your second brother didn't mention whether he got promoted specifically, but he did say he's been transferred here to join the special operations team."

"Given my second brother's qualifications and the honors he's received over the years, I'd estimate there's an eighty percent chance he was promoted." Being transferred here definitely wasn't a demotion.

Luo Yanqing agreed, "Xiao Li is right, second brother is most likely promoted."

While Kang Li's family didn't rush out due to the arguments next door at the Wen's family, other neighbors weren't short on curiosity. They frequently looked toward the Wen Family Courtyard's gate; some even gathered at the opposite door of Teacher Loo's house, pretending to chat but actually eavesdropping towards the Wen's family.

Unfortunately, the Wen Family's gate was tightly closed. Besides hearing Su Man's cries, the onlookers heard nothing else.

"Let's go home!"

Qin Fang pulled He Wei's arm, heading towards their home, "It's still cold lately. You insisted on taking a walk after dinner, and now you want to meddle, don't you?"

"Don't accuse me unfairly."

He Wei murmured softly in defense.

"Unfairly? Weren't you the one who walked us towards Wen's family when you heard the commotion?" Qin Fang gave He Wei an exasperated look, "I've told you from the start of this vacation to avoid others' affairs. Do you remember what you promised?"

"Fine, I never said I wanted to mediate."

He Wei frowned, feeling sorry for Wen Siyuan. He continued walking alone, causing Qin Fang to glare, "Aren't you waiting for me?"

"You let go of my arm."

He Wei stopped and glanced back at his wife, casually remarking.

"Forget it, you go. I know the way home myself." Qin Fang said, aggrieved, deciding not to engage with her dog of a husband anymore.

Hearing this, He Wei knew his wife was upset. If he really ignored it and went home himself, she'd definitely banish him to the study when they got there.

Thinking this, He Wei gave in, returning to his wife's side and offering his arm, "Hold on."

Qin Fang chuckled inwardly but kept a straight face, "Weren't you walking away in style?"

"Accuse me if you must, but you let go of my arm. I didn't leave you to walk back alone." He Wei said, slipping Qin Fang's hand into his elbow, "Let's talk at home instead of standing out here in the cold."

"It's not that cold."

It's March, it's not terribly cold.

About six or seven minutes later, the couple returned home, washed up, and lay in bed. Qin Fang said, "Don't urge me to talk to Xiao Su from the Wen's family anymore. It's clear she won't listen to reason."

"Don't worry, I don't have that kind of free time. If I didn't think Old Wen's life was unbearably stifling, I wouldn't have suggested you to interact with his wife and help out."

You know, our work doesn't allow for even a moment's distraction, but Old Wen's personal issues have caused him to zone out at work on more than one occasion."

Saying this, He Wei sighed internally, then continued, "Perhaps Director Luo is giving Old Wen a chance, since there hasn't been a private chat yet. But if Old Wen doesn't sort out his family affairs, and something goes wrong at work, I reckon Director Luo will directly remove Old Wen from our team."

Upon hearing this, Qin Fang pinched He Wei's waist, "You and Teacher Wen, you're both older than Director Luo, yet none of you match his capability? He was promoted in our institute two years ago. Just recently, you mentioned that after you're done with the current project, 'Academician' will definitely be Professor Luo's title. It makes me a bit envious of Comrade Kang."

"Can people be compared?"

He Wei snorted, "First off, Director Luo studied abroad. And his mind—how can we compare? He got a special project group authorized as soon as he returned,

and every project he launches is remarkable, contributing greatly to national development. Over the years, he's led the team to achieve numerous accomplishments. That's not something we mere mortals can rival."

"I think you're just lying back, relying on Professor Luo while he advances his career!"

"Isn't that good? You said that's part of my career too. Since our abilities are limited, there's nothing wrong with focusing on research under Director Luo."

"What about your ambition?"

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"Wife, how am I not ambitious, exactly? With the kind of work we do, is it something one person can finish alone? It needs every researcher in the group to work together in sync to get it done. Alright, if you don't understand then say less. I need to rest now. Any day now I'll have to go back to the institute and get busy again, so let me have a proper break."

As his voice trailed off, He Wei closed his eyes, pretending to be asleep, so his wife wouldn't pull him up and start nagging on and on again.

"I really don't get Teacher Wen either. What was going through his mind back then? He just had to divorce a good woman like Song Ning and marry a home-wrecking troublemaker like Xiao Su into the family."

Even though He Wei had his eyes closed and was faking sleep, he heard every word Qin Fang said. Inwardly he thought: What else could he be thinking, if not that he wanted a son!

That, of course, was something He Wei couldn't say out loud. Otherwise, Qin Fang would definitely jump up and start another long tirade.

For example, a whole series of opinions about "valuing sons over daughters."

Wen's family.

"Let go." Wen Siyuan was trying to get his bedding roll back from the cabinet, but Su Man blocked the front of the cabinet and wouldn't move an inch. Her eyes were swollen and red, her expression stubborn. "You're going back to work again soon. You have to sleep in the master bedroom tonight."

Strictly speaking, the reason they quarreled tonight, to the point that Su Man broke down crying, was that she could no longer endure the fact that Wen Siyuan hadn't shared a bed with her for the last two or three years.

But aside from that, there was another reason: at the end of last year, Xu Wei had completely cut ties with Su Man and married a girl in her early twenties, a college student, as his wife.

Originally, Su Man should have been happy. After all, when she accidentally got pregnant with Xu Wei's child and had no choice but to go to the hospital to have it removed, she'd already made up her mind to cut things off with him.

But at the time, Xu Wei had used what had happened between them to threaten her, forcing her against her will to maintain that shameful, hidden relationship with him.

Strictly speaking, she'd been coerced. But after being together for so long, and given that Xu Wei did have real skill in business, she picked up a few tricks by following him around. In the last two or three years, she'd made quite a bit of money as well. Because of that, she couldn't help but see parts of him in herself.

What's more, her husband—her husband in the legal sense—hadn't shared a bed with her for two or three years. Aside from those days and nights when he was genuinely too busy with work to take leave, whenever Wen Siyuan, her husband, was on vacation and at home, he couldn't even be bothered to say a word to her, much less share a bed and pillow, and he was even stingy about giving her a single glance.

He treated her entirely like air, like a stranger living under the same roof.

And as a woman, she was flesh and blood, not a block of wood. She needed affection. So even knowing full well that Xu Wei wasn't sincere toward her, she still couldn't help but develop a certain dependence on him.

She thought that since she still held the title of Wen Siyuan's wife, and in the shadows she had Xu Wei as emotional comfort, this kind of life wasn't really so bad.

As long as she was cautious and careful, and no one noticed anything, she wouldn't have to worry.

Who could have known that just when she thought things would simply go on like this, Xu Wei, in order to marry a college girl, would ignore all their past connection and insist on ending whatever they had between them.

Thinking of this, Su Man's heart couldn't help but twist in pain. She lowered her eyes to keep Wen Siyuan from noticing anything unusual from her expression, but her heart still clenched again and again.

Especially when she recalled what Xu Wei had said to her in the end: "Here's five thousand yuan. You'd better listen to me. From now on, even if we run into each other, just act like we don't know each other. Otherwise, don't blame me for mailing those photos of you to your husband."

The photos had been taken by Xu Wei while she was asleep. If even one of them got out, she'd have no face left to go on living, and even if she did end her own life, what she would leave her son Pengpeng would still be an indelible wound.

"Just looking at you makes me sick. You really think I'd lie in the same bed as you?" His expression cold, Wen Siyuan stared at Su Man blankly for a long moment before saying, "You should be grateful that Wen Peng is still so young. Otherwise, our marriage wouldn't have dragged on without being ended until now."

Forcing down the emotions surging in her chest, Su Man lifted her eyes to meet Wen Siyuan's icy, emotionless gaze. Tears fell from her eyes as she said in a hoarse, desolate voice, "Even criminals are given a chance by the law to correct their mistakes. Even if I did things wrong before, haven't the last two or three years of punishment from you been enough? Do you really have to keep torturing me like this?"

Her words carried accusation, but also a plea. "I'm your wife. Our marriage is protected by law. You're supposed to fulfill a husband's responsibilities and duties toward me. All I want is to be a normal couple with you, to give you a few more children. Is even that too much to ask?"

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"Su Man, show some dignity. Besides, with what you've done, there are plenty of people who want to have a baby with you, but I am definitely not one of them!"

As he spoke, Wen Siyuan stepped forward, yanked Su Man away, then took his bedding from the cabinet and headed for the door.

Seeing this, Su Man tried to snatch the bedding, but Wen Siyuan quickly avoided her.

"Go crazy all you want in this bedroom, but if you dare to lose it in front of me, don't blame me for getting physical!" Wen Siyuan lowered his voice, his eyes sharp, gritting his teeth as he spoke, then took his bedding and went to the study.

Su Man slumped to the ground, covering her face and sobbing.

How was she supposed to continue living in the days to come?

Her husband wasn't a husband, that bastard Xu Wei had her photos in his hands, so even if she wasn't short on money now, what good was it?

In a marriage that existed in name only, her son saw her as a stranger more than family, and the three stepdaughters certainly didn't treat her as a senior. Should she continue to hold on to the title of Wen Siyuan's wife?

It was a calculated marriage, but she ended up living a miserable life. In contrast, her sister Su Qing... without the marriage to Wen Siyuan, she married a rural man and still turned things around. The couple both got into a good university in North City, have now graduated, and managed—through whichever connections—not to be assigned to their hometown for work, but both stayed in North City.

The more she cried, the sadder she became. The sadder she was, the more she couldn't help but dwell on it, blaming others and never reflecting on herself. As always, she felt the world was against her, wronging her!

Under the cold moonlight, there was Su Man lamenting the injustice of fate on one side, while on the other side, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing lay in each other's arms in bed, their relationship couldn't be better.

"Tomorrow is Wednesday, and on Friday, you have to go back to the unit after teaching your afternoon class. Time really flies."

"I can leave early on Saturday morning."

"Isn't that cutting it a bit close?"

"It's fine. There's usually not much traffic early in the morning, not many pedestrians either. I can drive a bit faster and get there in just over half the usual time."

"I'd rather you get up twenty or thirty minutes earlier."

Driving too fast can lead to accidents, and she didn't want to take chances with her life.

Luo Yanqing understood Kang Li's concern, his eyes gentle, quietly said, "Alright, I'll listen to you and get up half an hour earlier than usual."

"I'll just take you there, there's no need to have someone come pick you up."

"No need."

"Why not? Shouldn't you be happy if I drive you?"

Looking up, Kang Li pinched the man's nose, "I'm giving you a chance to change your answer."

Luo Yanqing clasped her hand in his palm, smiling, "I don't want you to be tired. Besides, getting up so early means you won't have enough sleep. I feel for you."

"I don't have classes on Saturday, I can catch up on sleep when I get back."

Kang Li insisted, and not hearing the man speak, she added, "And have you considered, when you get up twenty or thirty minutes early, won't the driver picking you up have to get up even earlier? If he lives in our compound, it might be fine, but if he lives outside..."

Luo Yanqing chuckled helplessly, interrupting Kang Li, "Xiao Wang lives in our compound."

Hearing this, Kang Li paused for a moment, then said, "Oh."

Gently stroking her cheek, Luo Yanqing softly said, "It's Xiao Wang's job. If you want to see Xiao Wang get scolded by our superiors and lose his bonus, let's pretend I didn't say anything."

"Alright, alright, I take back what I said before."

These days, it's common for one person's salary to support a whole family. So, even a penny was considered valuable, after all, a pound of radishes costs a penny, and an oil-fried dough stick or a sesame pancake is only three cents. Therefore, in everyone's mind, money was truly valuable, and they wished they could split every penny in half when spending.

Kang Li had already adapted to this era and understood that people around her were having a hard time. Therefore, she wouldn't argue with Luo Yanqing about it.

Moreover, she knew in her heart that the man cared deeply about her, not wanting her to have to get up early and shuffle around in the cold, wanting her to stay warm under the covers and sleep in.

"Good girl!"

Luo Yanqing kissed Kang Li's forehead, his deep eyes brimming with a smile.

"You scoundrel!"

Pinching his waist playfully, Kang Li teased, "Don't treat me like little Bun, like Luo Mingting and the others." Hearing this, Luo Yanqing chuckled, "You're my baby."

"Will you ever stop?"

Kang Li huffed.

"Alright, alright, you're Li Bao, is that better?"