

Weak B 1411

Chapter 1411

Looking at the innocent little girl in front of him, Feng Wei felt a sense of discord, and he couldn't ignore the complex look that flashed in her eyes. Based on his years of experience in reading people, he was certain that this girl was not simple and suspected that Feng Lu's incident today was mostly related to her.

But the problem is he needed evidence to prove it, otherwise, his suspicion would remain just that—a suspicion.

"My sister and her unborn child need rest."

The implied meaning was that it was inappropriate for anyone to disturb them, essentially preventing Han Qian from appearing at the hospital.

With that, Feng Wei no longer paid attention to Han Qian and turned his gaze to Auntie Li: "Have you discovered anything unusual?" Upon hearing this, Auntie Li's action of scrubbing the bathroom tiles with a brush halted, she looked at Feng Wei, shook her head, and then continued her work.

"Are you washing with soap water?"

Looking down at the soap bubbles on the tiles, Feng Wei asked Auntie Li.

His facial expression showed nothing unusual, but a storm brewed in his eyes.

"It's clean water, I'm using clean water to scrub."

Auntie Li replied honestly, though bewildered.

"Have you used soap to wash clothes in this bathroom?" Feng Wei continued to ask, noticing Auntie Li shaking her head, he directed his gaze to Han Qian: "How about you?"

Han Qian looked innocent: "Auntie Li helps wash my clothes."

Little did they know, when Feng Wei was repeatedly questioning Auntie Li, he keenly observed the changes in her expression out of the corner of his eye.

Suddenly, Auntie Li said: "Mr. Feng, I do the laundry downstairs." She certainly didn't want to bear the reputation of harming the mistress of the house.

The most important point is, the mistress of the house is pregnant, if she bore that reputation, people would definitely call her worse than an animal.

The reason?

If anything happens to the mistress, it's not just one life, it's two lives on her hands.

"Perhaps the missus used soap in the bathroom before showering."

Upon hearing this supplementary note from Auntie Li, Feng Wei asked: "Where's the soap?"

"I haven't seen it."

Auntie Li shook her head, and next, her face flushed a bit, muttering: "I'm just guessing."

"Is this the only bathroom in the house?"

After observing Auntie Li for a moment and seeing she was unlikely to be lying, Feng Wei asked again.

"The master bedroom has an adjacent bathing facility, but a few days ago, the shower was broken in the master bedroom. I heard the mistress saying Mr. Feng had contacted someone to repair it, but the repairman said the parts are foreign and hard to find, if needed, they have to be ordered, which takes at least half a month, since then Mr. Feng, the mistress, and Qianqian have all been using this bathroom."

After Auntie Li finished speaking, Feng Wei locked his gaze on Han Qian: "You did it, didn't you?"

"What are you talking about?"

Han Qian looked clueless.

"You can pretend to be innocent all you want, but when I mentioned the words 'soap water,' the panic in your expression was crystal clear to me!"

With sharp eyes that seemed to pierce everything, Feng Wei stared at Han Qian: "You don't like my sister being with your father, don't like the child in her belly, so you thought of such a method to harm their lives, mother and child. I truly didn't expect that you, young girl, could be so dark and vicious!"

"You're slandering me! Uncle Feng, you're slandering me, you're accusing me wrongly!"

Han Qian was almost immediately in tears, saying with great grievance: "I don't dislike Aunt Feng, nor the little brother in her belly. One is my father's wife, to be with him for a lifetime; the other is my blood-related brother, how could I harm them?"

"Stop scrubbing!" Feng Wei disregarded Han Qian, telling Auntie Li: "This is evidence, I will report to the police immediately, and they will come to take photos and collect evidence."

Auntie Li was stunned, and a moment later, she put down the brush and got up.

Feng Wei: "Lock the bathroom door, I'll keep the key."

At this moment, Auntie Li glanced at Han Qian, upon contact with her gaze, Han Qian cried and said: "Why are you looking at me, Auntie Li? I didn't harm Aunt Feng or the child in her belly, I haven't done anything!"

With her lips moving slightly, Auntie Li said to Feng Wei: "Mr. Feng... Miss Qianqian couldn't harm the mistress..."

However, Feng Wei pretended not to hear.

The bathroom door was locked by Auntie Li, she handed the key to Feng Wei and comforted Han Qian with a few words, then went downstairs.

Previously, when the ambulance came to pick up Feng Lu, Auntie Li had escorted them, and when Han Bin rushed from the company to the hospital, he instructed Auntie Li to return to the villa immediately to make chicken soup for Feng Lu.

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Han Bin stood outside the operating room. What he was thinking at that moment was that regardless of whether Feng Lu could keep their child safe or not, she would need to replenish her body.

Therefore, a whole old hen was being stewed in the kitchen downstairs at that moment.

After immediately leaving, Feng Wei returned his attention to Han Qian: "It was found out by the police that it was your doing..."

Han Qian interrupted, crying: "Why are you accusing me? Is it just because I'm a child, you're an adult, Aunt Feng is your sister, so you came to my house to accuse me of causing Aunt Feng to fall in the bathroom? Boohoo... You're not a good person, you falsely accuse children, I'm going to call my grandpa and grandma, boohoo..."

Crying loudly, Han Qian ran downstairs, picked up the phone, and called Father Han and Mother Han.

Feng Wei's face was gloomy, and he stood in place staring at the bathroom door for a moment, then walked downstairs as well.

After Han Qian hung up the phone, crying and ran back to the second floor, he picked up the receiver and casually dialed the police.

It must be mentioned that although the Han family's background is not as prominent as the Feng family, Father Han currently holds an important position and carries significant influence.

With this situation, even if the matter with Feng Lu was indeed caused by Han Qian, as long as Father Han gets involved, Han Qian might not face any consequences.

Moreover, Han Qian is still a minor, barely fourteen years old. If she insists it was just a prank, the likely outcome is just a few words of admonishment.

What's more, the Han family would never stand by and watch Han Qian being taken to a juvenile detention center, which means Han Bin would need to counsel Feng Lu thoroughly.

Having lost the child in her womb and having her uterus removed, if Feng Lu knew the reason, she would certainly hate Han Qian. However, to divorce Han Bin over this, with Feng Lu's selfish nature, she wouldn't agree.

She would take the opportunity to negotiate with the Han family and Han Bin for better terms to secure a comfortable future for herself.

As a matter of fact, the entire situation was indeed developing in this direction.

When the police arrived at the Han family's small Western-style house, Mother Han had arrived first, and after the police inspection, there remained soap residue on the bathroom tiles that Auntie Li hadn't cleaned yet.

According to Feng Wei, two police officers questioned Han Qian on the spot. At first, Han Qian adamantly denied knowing anything, but she hadn't expected that one of the officers was an experienced veteran, and with just a few words, he shattered Han Qian's psychological defenses.

Mother Han was dumbfounded, unable to believe that Han Qian could do such a thing.

A single prank resulted in her stepmother losing a nearly formed male fetus, made her stepmother lose the ability to bear children forever, and nearly caused the loss of both lives.

This... this is too unbelievable!

But facts are facts; no matter how much Mother Han didn't want to believe it, she couldn't deny that during the police questioning, Han Qian broke down and admitted she had poured soap suds on the bathroom tiles to teach her stepmother a lesson so that her stepmother wouldn't try to drive her out of the house.

When the police were about to take Han Qian away, Mother Han stopped them and immediately dialed Father Han's number.

It's unclear what Father Han said to the police, but in the end, Han Qian wasn't taken away.

"Auntie, today's matter won't just end like this."

After the police left, Feng Wei cast a deep look at Mother Han, leaving a cold remark before striding out of the living room with a cold face.

Watching Feng Wei's figure disappear beyond the living room door, Mother Han adjusted her emotions and looked disappointedly at her granddaughter: "What were you thinking?"

Han Qian stood in front of Mother Han with her head down, tears on her face, silently biting her lip.

"These past two months, you've often talked to me on the phone about how good your Aunt Feng is, how much you like the little brother in Aunt Feng's belly, and you even said you wanted to be a good sister, play with the little brother, and teach him his lessons. Now it seems like it was all an act, and you even dared to lie to me about it, Qianqian, why have you become like this?"

"Did I want to become like this?"

Tears that had stopped welled up again, and Han Qian lifted her head, crying: "That woman not only took my father, but she also wants to bring the child she had with my dad years ago into my house, to snatch my father from me..."

"What nonsense are you talking about?"

"I'm not talking nonsense!"

"Qianqian, you're becoming more and more unreasonable! Is it appropriate for a daughter to throw mud on her own father?" Mother Han scolded her granddaughter, though in her heart she knew her granddaughter wasn't entirely wrong. Feng Lu had once had a brief inappropriate relationship with Han Bin and, during those few days, had become pregnant with Han Bin's child as a married woman, later giving birth to a pair of twins.

But this is something the Han Family absolutely cannot admit. Leaving aside the fact that Feng Lu's ex-husband has an unusual status, once Feng Lu's relationship with Han Bin is exposed, and those two children are dragged out with it, both the Han Family and the Feng family will become utterly notorious in their circle.

It needs to be said that the only reason Mother Han knows Feng Lu once gave birth to a pair of twin with mixed sex for Han Bin is because she first heard Han Qian calling to complain about Feng Lu, and then confirmed it from Han Bin himself.

To her, there was no joy in it, only absurdity!

After all, Mother Han doesn't lack grandchildren. Her eldest son—Han Bin's older brother—had three sons with his wife in succession after they got married, and four years ago they had a pair of twin daughters.

If Han Bin didn't, on the surface, only have one daughter, Han Qian, Mother Han wouldn't have spent so much effort on this granddaughter.

Petting is petting, but it depends on how you do it.

Back then, when there was only this one granddaughter, Han Qian, Mother Han indulged her in everything, let her have her way in everything, satisfying all her demands, to the point that Han Qian's temper was raised to be willful and spoiled.

And Mother Han didn't feel there was anything wrong with that.

But after seeing how her eldest daughter-in-law raised the two little granddaughters, Mother Han sensed something was off; she felt that Han Qian's temper was displeasing and not nearly as considerate as the two younger girls.

With the comparison in front of her, to be honest, Mother Han's way of spoiling Han Qian was basically like pampering a kitten or a puppy, a completely unprincipled kind of spoiling, no different from the "killing with praise" trick so often used by women in ancient inner courtyards.

Of course, Mother Han certainly never intended to "kill with praise" her own granddaughter; she had merely spoiled Han Qian without restraint. Only after seeing the two little granddaughters did she slowly realize that something in her approach was not right. But Han Qian was no longer a three- or four-year-old child; her character was already more or less formed. How could it be changed in a short while?

Once she realized this, Mother Han refused to admit she was at fault. Instead, her way of doing things made her gradually grow disgusted with Han Qian. She felt this granddaughter was troublesome and always calling her for every little thing. So she stopped indulging and condoning Han Qian as before and would preach at her a bit every time she called.

If Han Bin hadn't been crying today as if the sky were falling, Mother Han wouldn't have made this special trip.

In fact, if you think about it, they also have his elder brother to thank for the fact that from the time he started working he has always been stationed out of town. Naturally his wife and children live with him, not with Father Han and Mother Han. Otherwise, with a grandma like Mother Han who treats her grandchildren like kittens and puppies to be pampered, who knows what her elder son's children would have been turned into under this so-called "grandmotherly love."

And since she doesn't lack grandsons or granddaughters, Mother Han naturally doesn't care about Han Bin's illegitimate children, nor does she care about the son and daughter that Feng Lu gave birth to in such an inglorious way, even though by blood they are her grandchildren.

From this you can easily see that in their attitude toward Ming Han and Ming Wei, Mother Han and Han Bin are completely in agreement: they will not acknowledge Ming Han and Ming Wei back into the Han Family!

"I... I'm telling the truth, I'm not trying to sling mud at my dad..."

Mother Han's single rebuke scared Han Qian so much she shuddered. She avoided Mother Han's clearly annoyed gaze, sniffed, and cried out:

"Back when I was in kindergarten, I already felt that Luo Minghan and I looked alike. When I got to primary school, Luo Minghan's face and my dad's childhood photo looked almost exactly the same. At that time I already suspected Luo Minghan was my dad's child..."

Two months ago, that woman Feng Lu brought Luo Minghan's twin sister, Luo Mingwei, to my house. What does that prove? It proves that Luo Mingwei and Luo Minghan are my dad's biological children..."

"Qianqian!" Mother Han cut her off and hardened her tone. "Your dad and your Aunt Feng had no relationship in the past. They only took a liking to each other and got together in the last couple of years. If you keep smearing your dad like this in the future, then don't call me grandma anymore!"

Han Qian cried bitterly. "Grandma, why don't you even believe me?"

Mother Han said, "There are plenty of people in this world who look alike. Are you saying all of them must have this or that kind of blood relationship?"

"But Luo Minghan and my dad..."

"Enough! As if I don't know why you've always rejected your Aunt Feng being with your dad. You're just afraid that once your dad has more children he'll neglect you,

and that your dad will be controlled by your Aunt Feng and end up being a stepfather. Am I right? But have you ever thought about this: your dad is a grown man. Doesn't he have a mind of his own? If he truly didn't, could he have grown the company bigger and bigger?

Or is it that you want your dad to stay single forever for the sake of your dead mom? Qianqian, you need to understand: when your mom died, your dad wasn't even thirty yet. Even now he's only in his early thirties,

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"Are you willing for your dad to be alone all his life? Your grandmother and I don't want that. I feel sorry for my son, why can't I let him marry again?"

Han Qian was at a loss for words, taken aback by Mother Han's question.

Quietly gazing at her, after a while, Mother Han added, "Your Aunt Feng might have some temper, but I believe she's not a malicious woman. If you had accepted her from the start, would there have been so many conflicts later on?"

With a long sigh, Mother Han rubbed her forehead, "Though your grandfather meddled today, things definitely won't end well, you..."

"It won't end well," Han Qian sobbed. "Does she really think she can destroy me? Besides, neither she nor the baby in her belly got hurt, but I...I didn't mean to do that."

Hearing this, Mother Han was momentarily stunned, then stood up, "Come with me to the hospital now." Quickly, she waved her hand, "Forget it, just stay at home, I'll go on my own."

She found it hard to believe that Feng Lu and the baby could be unharmed. This was apparent from Feng Wei's expression when he left, and the fact that he called the police, all suggesting... the prospects were grim for Feng Lu and the baby.

If this is true, even if this troublesome granddaughter of hers doesn't end up in juvenile detention, it's feared that the Feng family and the Han family would harbor a deep grudge.

Of course, if Feng Lu doesn't pursue it, maybe the outcome could be better.

...

Feng Wei left the little villa of the Han family and headed back to the hospital. On the way, he called his father from a public phone booth, explaining Feng Lu's situation and the incident with the police at the Han family's villa, including Father Han's involvement. Then he returned to the hospital.

"Ah ah ah..."

Before he even reached Feng Lu's ward, Feng Wei could already see doctors and nurses rushing into Feng Lu's room and heard Feng Lu's hysterical, heart-wrenching cries.

There was no need to think further. Feng Wei could guess that Feng Lu must have learned about her current condition, knew she had lost the baby, and even learned she had a hysterectomy.

But Feng Wei couldn't figure out how Feng Lu found out.

Han Bin surely wouldn't have told Feng Lu any of this to avoid upsetting her.

Then who could it have been?

Without thinking further, Feng Wei began to run. As soon as he entered the ward, he saw Feng Lu being held down by several nurses while a doctor was administering an injection.

Slowly, Feng Lu stopped crying. Then her eyes closed, and she fell asleep.

"The patient's wound has ruptured and needs to be re-bandaged. Family members, please wait outside the ward for now."

Han Bin, who had been standing aside like a block of wood, snapped back to reality upon hearing the doctor's words. He walked slowly towards the ward entrance and saw Feng Wei. Before he could speak, Feng Wei grabbed him by the collar, dragging him into the hallway like the previous time.

Battering him with what he saw at the Han family villa and the results the police got from questioning Han Qian, Feng Wei pinned Han Bin down again for another round of punches and kicks.

"What can you say now? Speak! What do you have to say now? Your old man is capable; a few words spared your daughter from being taken away by the police. Does your family think the Feng family has no one, or that our doors aren't as prestigious as yours?"

"..."

Han Bin opened his mouth but didn't know what to say.

His face was already bruised and swollen, and now it was even worse.

Getting up from the ground with difficulty, Han Bin sat on a nearby bench, looking as if he had lost all his spirit and energy. He hung his head low, making it impossible for others to see his emotions.

Qianqian, hadn't his daughter changed her ways? No, she hadn't changed; she'd been pretending for these past two months, otherwise, how could she have done something like that?

Pouring soap water on the bathroom tiles—was this really just a prank?

Even if it was, Qianqian...wasn't his daughter being too cruel?!

"Is this what I wanted to become?"

Tears that had stopped began to flow from her eyes again. Han Qian raised her head and cried, "That woman not only stole my dad herself, but she also wants to bring the child she had with my father years ago to our house to fight with me for my dad..."

"What nonsense are you spouting?"

"I'm not speaking nonsense!"

"Qianqian, you're becoming more unreasonable! Does a daughter blame her own father like this?" Mother Han scolded her granddaughter, but in her heart, she knew Qianqian wasn't completely wrong.

Feng Lu did have a short, improper affair with Han Bin for a few days and got pregnant while being married to another man. She later gave birth to a pair of twins with mixed sex.

But this is something the Han family could never acknowledge. Not to mention Feng Lu's ex-husband's unusual background; exposing the relationship between Feng Lu and Han Bin, along with the story of those kids, would make the Han and Feng families a disgrace in their circles.

It's worth noting that Mother Han only knew about Feng Lu giving birth to twins for Han Bin because Qianqian made a complaint about Feng Lu over the phone, then verified it through Han Bin's own words.

Instead of joy, all she felt was absurdity!

After all, Mother Han didn't lack grandchildren. Her eldest son, Han Bin's brother, had three sons and four years ago had twin daughters with his wife.

If it weren't for Han Bin having only Qianqian as a child on the surface so far, Mother Han wouldn't have spent so much effort doting on this granddaughter.

While she did spoil her, it depended on how it was done.

When Qianqian was the only granddaughter, Mother Han indulged her in everything, satisfying all her demands, leading to Qianqian's spoiled nature.

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In response to Feng Wei's repeated questioning, Han Bin opened his mouth to explain but didn't know where to start. The shower in the master bedroom was broken and needed a new part; he had no doubt about it and had a repairman order the part, which was expected to arrive in about half a month. He didn't think much about it, as he planned to replace it once the part arrived.

There was another bathroom in the house, just on the second floor, not far from the master bedroom, and very convenient to use, so he didn't think much of it either. As for whether Han Qian had any hostility toward Feng Lu and the baby in Feng Lu's belly,

Han Bin, upon recalling carefully, thought that after the heavy rain two months ago, his daughter Han Qian might have had an illness and figured things out, visibly getting along better with Feng Lu,

and every day after school, she would greet the little brother in Feng Lu's belly, showing no dissatisfaction toward Feng Lu and the baby in her belly.

When it comes to Han Qian's temperament, yes, the little girl's original personality was somewhat spoiled, but being malicious, Han Bin felt this was impossible.

However, today's events have slapped him hard in the face.

Han Qian, his daughter, whom he believed was fine apart from being spoiled and had completely reformed her nature over the past two months, turned out to be deceiving him, acting in front of him, her father.

Covering his face with his hands, Han Bin stifled for a long time and said in a muffled voice, "It's my fault for not seeing through Qianqian's thoughts sooner!"

"Now you know your mistake, does it help?"

Feng Wei pressed his temples irritably: "Our old man doesn't take things lying down. If you and your father can't give our family a satisfactory explanation for today's incident, your daughter will have no room for negotiation if she's sent to the juvenile detention center!"

Time passed quickly, as evening approached, Father Han personally went to the Feng family to meet Old Master Feng, and the two sat face to face in Old Master Feng's study to discuss what Han Qian did to Feng Lu today.

It wasn't until 8:30 in the evening that the door to Old Master Feng's study opened.

As Father Han was being seen off, in the living room, Fang Su poured a glass of water for Old Master Feng and casually asked, "What did Han Wenyong come to discuss with you?" Han Wenyong is Father Han's name.

"Business."

Old Master Feng glanced at Fang Su, not planning to reveal the matter concerning Feng Lu to avoid Fang Su speaking about unnecessary matters. Furthermore, Feng Lu's miscarriage and subsequent removal of her uterus weren't good things; the fewer who knew, the better.

Honestly, Old Master Feng was afraid that once he started, he might accidentally disclose in front of Fang Su that Feng Lu had an affair with Han Bin during her marriage to Luo Yanqing and gave birth to Han Bin's child under Luo Yanqing's name.

That would be a scandal, assumed to be known only by Feng Lu, himself, and his eldest son Feng Wei, alright, maybe Han Bin too, but who knew Han Wenyong and his wife also knew.

Or put it this way, Han Wenyong used this scandal to negotiate the mistake his granddaughter Han Qian made.

In Han Wenyong's view, if the past scandal between Han Bin and Feng Lu were exposed, it would merely be a passing dalliance for Han Bin. But for Feng Lu, being a woman, the important point was that she not only was a married woman at the time but also was the one who threw herself at Han Bin.

Anyway, if the matter is exposed, the impact on Han Bin won't be greater than on Feng Lu.

If the Feng family insists on today's matter and must send Han Qian to the juvenile detention center, then the Han family doesn't mind making public the past between Feng Lu and Han Bin and at the same time acknowledging the two children under Luo Yanqing.

Of course, if the Feng family could turn big issues into small matters, not only would the Han family forever recognize Feng Lu as a daughter-in-law, meaning Han Bin would never divorce Feng Lu in this lifetime, but also allow her to adopt a child from the orphanage under Feng Lu's name, and when this child grows up, he or she would inherit everything Han Bin has.

In one sentence, all of Han Bin's business would go to the child adopted by Feng Lu, and Han Qian, once she reaches adulthood and marries, apart from a dowry, wouldn't have anything else.

To show sincerity, Father Han suggested partially covering up Feng Lu's miscarriage, suggesting that after her release from the hospital, Feng Lu should stay at the Feng family home, and when her original due date came, the Feng family should secretly go to the orphanage to help her adopt a newborn.

The reason for this suggestion is also considering Feng Lu, so that the outside world believes the child was born by Feng Lu herself, thus avoiding more unnecessary trouble in the future.

Old Master Feng was initially outraged by Father Han's shamelessness, but upon recalling the words Luo Yanqing once said to him and considering the future of Ming Han and Ming Wei, he finally replied to Father Han, saying he would think about it.

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There was no immediate reply.

A week later, Feng Lu was discharged from the hospital.

Feng Wei personally drove to the hospital to pick her up, and even drove the car all the way into the Feng family courtyard, to keep acquaintances in the compound from seeing Feng Lu, which might bring up her faked death from more than ten years ago and, with one careless word, drag in her current family and then pull everything out into the open.

"Why would that old man and old lady from the Han Family make that kind of suggestion?"

After being back at the Feng family home for about half a month, Feng Lu's face had been dark every day, and she hadn't given anyone in the family a pleasant look. And given that she was going to stay with the Feng family until she "gave birth," Old Master Feng, after much deliberation, told Fang Su about Feng Lu's lost pregnancy and the fact that her uterus had been removed before Feng Wei went to pick her up from the hospital.

After all, during Feng Lu's mini-confinement, it would be Fang Su taking care of her.

However, Old Master Feng still kept the truth of Ming Han and Ming Wei's parentage from Fang Su.

It was about nine in the evening now. Old Master Feng and Feng Wei came to Feng Lu's room.

To avoid being overheard by the other people at home, Feng Wei closed the door behind him.

"Why else? Your father-in-law and mother-in-law are afraid you'll do something stupid, so they thought our family could help you adopt a child from the orphanage, so you won't feel you have no one to rely on in the future."

Old Master Feng repeated a censored version of what Father Han had said to him that day in front of Feng Lu. He hadn't expected Feng Lu to not believe in the Han family's good intentions at all, and her emotions were violently unstable.

"Did my fall in the bathroom have something to do with that damned girl Han Qian? Did the Han family come up with that suggestion you just told me about just to shut me up?"

Though she was asking, Feng Lu already had an answer in her heart. To be precise, the moment she woke up after surgery and learned the child in her belly was gone, learned that her uterus had been removed, she had already thought that her fall in the bathroom was no accident, that it was very likely Han Qian who had harmed her.

Because after Han Qian ran out of the house, got caught in the downpour and fell ill, the temperament she woke up with was vastly different from before. At that time, Feng Lu had already felt something was off about Han Qian and had grown wary of her.

Watching Han Qian act obedient in front of her.

Yes, from that moment on, Feng Lu had felt that Han Qian was pretending to be well-behaved, deliberately trying to cozy up to her. To find out what kind of game Han Qian was playing, she naturally cooperated with Han Qian and acted along.

So in Auntie Li and Han Bin's eyes, the two of them got along very well.

But it had never occurred to Feng Lu that while Han Qian was acting all obedient and trying to curry favor with her in front of her, she would be setting up such a vicious move behind her back. She hated Han Qian, but she hated herself even more. She had obviously been on guard, so why hadn't she thought that Han Qian would use such a malicious method against her?

A human life—Han Qian's method had to do with a human life; one misstep and it would have been two lives.

How could a little girl bring herself to do something like that?

It wasn't the first time Feng Lu had bathed in that shared bathroom on the second floor; she knew exactly how it felt to stand on those floor tiles. But that day, after she turned on the shower, it wasn't long before she felt her feet slip and then... then she went down hard onto the floor.

Was that an accident?

No. Looking back now, the more Feng Lu thought about it, the less she felt it was an accident, and the more she felt it was eight or nine out of ten related to Han Qian—especially after hearing what Old Master Feng had said; she became even more certain that it was Han Qian who had cost her her child and had almost taken her own life along with it.

Thinking of this, Feng Lu pulled her thoughts back and glared at Old Master Feng like a vicious ghost: "Why aren't you saying anything? Why aren't you saying anything? You're my father. I was harmed by that little bitch from the Han family, lost the child in my belly, and can never be a mother again. Why won't you get justice for me and hand that little bitch over to the Public Security?"

"Feng Lu! What do you think you're doing shouting at Dad like this?" Feng Wei's brows furrowed tightly, his face dark as he stared at Feng Lu. "If it weren't for the filthy things you did in the past that the Han family found out about, would Dad be letting that little girl from the Han family walk free? Would he be swallowing his anger and accepting that damned suggestion from them?"

Feng Lu froze. A moment later, she laughed, but her laughter sounded somewhat deranged: "Filthy things? You mean the truth about Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei's parentage? But can a slap sound with just one hand? That may be a disgrace for me, but you're telling me it's not a disgrace for Han Bin?"

"Han Bin is a man—if word got out, it would just be taken as a bit of romantic scandal. And you? At the time you were a married woman, sneaking around with Han Bin behind your husband's back. How could that be the same?"

And don't you forget who raised those two children. Don't forget that Comrade Luo came to see our dad. If the truth about those two children's parentage were exposed, the Han family would never acknowledge them, but how are you going to explain things to Comrade Luo?

Use your own brain and think carefully: Comrade Luo and his wife care about those two children. Once the things you've done end up hurting them, sending you down to the countryside, to the Gobi Desert, would take nothing more than a single word from Comrade Luo."

Chapter 1417

After a brief pause, Feng Wei said again, "As for Han Bin's daughter, although she made mistakes, the child is still underage, at most she will be held for a year or two in juvenile detention. After that, she'll still be Han Bin's daughter and continue to enjoy her good life."

Feng Lu lowered her eyelids, her tone carrying a hint of irony: "I get it, you're saying if I don't accept the Han family's proposal and let things slide, I'll not only be spat on but also end up working all year round in the Gobi Desert, losing both my reputation and freedom, ultimately turning into a pathetic creature, right?"

Upon hearing this, Feng Wei said casually, "Good that you know."

"Fine, I won't pursue that little brat!"

Looking up, Feng Lu wore a smile, which appeared sinister to Feng Wei and Old Master Feng. Before they could speak, Feng Lu casually tucked her hair behind her ear and said:

"I accidentally fell in the bathroom, it has nothing to do with anyone. However, I won't be adopting any children; I won't bother with raising a brat whose every need I would have to tend to. I won't do such unrewarding work."

Seeing the hint of skepticism in Old Master Feng's eyes, Feng Lu dropped the smile and said: "Luo Mingrui and his siblings are my biological children. Even if I haven't raised them a single day, when I'm old, they are obliged to care for me. Since I don't lack children to support me in my old age, why would I adopt a wild child?"

Feng Wei asked, "Is that really what you think?"

"Yes, I've figured it out. Having narrowly escaped death, is there anything else I can't come to terms with?" No, she couldn't come to terms with anything. Feng Lu is not a pushover to be manipulated by others; she must exact revenge for every grievance, but for now, she has to keep everything suppressed within.

That little brat is great at pretending, well, so can she. It's nothing but pretending to be magnanimous, like a good stepmother; she can do it and she must!

At this moment, Feng Lu has evolved into Feng Niu Gu Lu!

"Are you sure you don't want to adopt a child to keep beside you?"

Old Master Feng asked Feng Lu.

"Do I need to?"

Feng Lu leaned against the headboard, her expression revealing no trace of anger.

"The Han family will not acknowledge those two children, and Comrade Luo will not allow you to act recklessly. Do you understand?" Old Master Feng's expression was solemn as he stared directly at Feng Lu, not missing any subtle changes in her expression.

However, Feng Lu truly appeared composed: "Understood, the Han family won't acknowledge them because they don't want Han Bin and the entire Han family to be the subject of gossip. Luo Yanqing won't allow it because he's concerned about Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei getting hurt. I understand it all clearly."

Old Master Feng was silent for a moment before speaking: "In that case, I'll have your brother talk with Han Bin. Even if he doesn't want to take the two children back into the Han family, after all, his blood runs through their veins. When he's gone, a substantial portion of his estate should be left to you and those two children; it shouldn't be given to strangers for nothing."

"You and my brother can do as you see fit, I have no opinions."

When that little brat is gone, the distribution of Han Bin's estate will depend on her mood.

But sometimes plans can't keep up with changes, anyway, this is something for later.

Leaving Feng Lu's room, Feng Wei followed Old Master Feng to the study.

"Do you think Lu Lu's words are credible?"

The father and son settled in the study, Old Master Feng asked Feng Wei.

"Can't say for sure, but right now we can only choose to believe her, otherwise what else can you do about that girl, Dad?"

Feng Wei pressed his temples: "I'm terrified of Lu Lu's antics, if anything happens again later, we'll just send her to a sanatorium!"

Old Master Feng remained silent.

"She wants to work, I'll find someone to arrange it soon."

Upon hearing this, Old Master Feng shook his head: "You don't need to arrange it, I'll retire this winter, I'll make the arrangements myself."

Indeed, Feng Lu plans to start a regular job.

Considering her skills, it is undoubtedly in a hospital, and specifically in the pharmacy department.

This was proposed by Feng Lu before Old Master Feng and Feng Wei left her room.

"Dad, perhaps we should let the Han family arrange it." Feng Wei suddenly suggested: "Even though we have connections, the more we use them, the fewer they become. Since the Han family owes Lu Lu, it's appropriate for them to arrange a job for her."

Old Master Feng: "Let's do that!"

...

Approaching mid-August, Feng Lu was driven back to the Han Family's villa by Feng Wei; she walked into the living room in a bright red dress as if nothing had happened.

Chapter 1418

"Qianqian, you're at home! Auntie thought you went to your grandparents for the summer."

Upon hearing Feng Lu's voice, Han Qian involuntarily stiffened but quickly adjusted herself. She got up from the sofa and gave Feng Lu a sweet smile: "Aunt Feng, you're back?! Dad said you needed to stay at

Grandfather Feng's house to recover after being discharged, so I didn't go over to disturb you. I'm sorry, I really should have visited you at Grandfather Feng's."

Her gaze shifted downwards as Han Qian looked at Feng Lu's flat abdomen and suddenly showed surprise: "Aunt Feng, did you have a little brother? But that's not right, he wasn't due yet..."

Even Han Bin hadn't told Han Qian about Feng Lu's fall in the bathroom, which resulted in losing the child and the removal of Feng Lu's womb to save her life.

However, Feng Lu felt that Han Qian was gloating, though she suppressed her anger and forced a smile: "Didn't your dad tell you?"

Han Qian blinked with an innocent expression: "Aunt Feng, what should Dad have told me?"

"The little brother in Auntie's belly is gone."

Feng Lu looked somewhat pained: "It was my fault. I accidentally slipped while taking a bath, causing your little brother to leave me."

"Is that so?" Han Qian's eyes reddened: "But I heard from Uncle Feng that Aunt and the little brother were fine!"

"That was your Uncle Feng not wanting you to worry or to scare you, after all, you're just a young girl."

Wiping the corner of her eye, Feng Lu said: "I'm going upstairs to lie down for a while. Keep watching TV, but don't watch too long, or it'll hurt your eyes."

"...Okay, I got it!"

After hesitating for a moment, Han Qian nodded. As Feng Lu started up the stairs, Han Qian called out: "Aunt Feng!"

Feng Lu turned her head: "Yes, Auntie is listening."

"You and my dad are still young. I believe the little brother will return to your belly," Han Qian said with pure sincerity, nodding heavily to add credibility to her words: "For sure, Aunt Fang, you're kind, and the little brother will definitely come back to you!"

"Then Auntie will take your kind words, waiting for this little brother to come back as our family's child."

Smiling, Feng Lu said this, retracting her gaze as she continued upstairs.

Damn little brat, was she deliberately provoking her with those words, wanting to see her make a fool of herself?

Though she hated Han Qian to death, Feng Lu had to act carefree, so as not to let Han Qian see anything unusual from her back.

But she didn't know that Han Qian was also pretending to be naive and innocent, playing along with her act.

The reason?

Han Qian knew well that what she did that day was no longer a secret. Perhaps Feng Lu didn't know the truth, but with Feng Lu's mind, Han Qian felt she might guess something.

And the moment Feng Lu entered with a flat stomach, Han Qian knew Feng Wei had lied to her that day. But Han Qian pondered back and forth, not understanding why her father, Han Bin, hadn't told her the truth.

Right, Han Qian suddenly remembered, ever since Feng Lu was hospitalized, Han Bin's gaze at her changed. Not only did he no longer smile at her, but his eyes carried a tinge of unfamiliarity, as if he was not treating her like a child from a relative's house.

Although he still gives her pocket money and buys her food and clothes like before, it feels different.

With her lips tightly pressed, Han Qian sat back on the sofa, deeply aware that she had reacted too slowly and was only now realizing the change in her father's attitude.

It seems... it seems she has to think about doing something again. Otherwise, before Feng Lu gets pregnant again, that woman might bring those illegitimate children to her home to compete for the family assets her father earned.

"Luo Minghan, Luo Mingwei, although you're innocent, I didn't intend to do anything to you, but blame that you're born to Feng Lu!" Han Qian thought to herself: "People for themselves, heavens will destroy the earth, I'm sorry!"

The courtyard.

Ming Han was sitting in the living room playing the erhu when he suddenly sneezed several times. Meanwhile, Ming Wei, holding Guoguo, was chatting with Kang Li on the sofa, turned around, covered her mouth, and sneezed as well.

For a moment, the young and old in the living room couldn't help but look at Ming Han, then at Ming Wei. Kang Li found it amusing but still asked with concern: "Did you two catch a cold?"

Ming Han rubbed his nose and shook his head: "No, besides, I'm as strong as a bull, and it's summer; there's no way I could catch a cold."

"I'm not cold either." Ming Wei smiled sheepishly: "It's just that my nose felt itchy and I couldn't help but sneeze."

Guoguo looked up at Ming Wei, blinking with bright eyes: "Sister and Brother Ming Han have such a good rapport!"

"Your second brother is a rough guy, sister doesn't want to have rapport with him, sister cherishes our family's Guoguo, wants to have rapport with little Guoguo, what does my dear think?"

Four eyes met as Ming Wei teased the adorably bun-headed Xiao Guoguo.

"Guoguo also loves sister!"

Hugging Ming Wei's neck, Guoguo said in a childish voice: "Second Sister's hairstyle today is the same as the one mama gave Guoguo, it means Guoguo is closest and has the best rapport with Second Sister!"

Ming Wei laughed happily and rubbed her forehead gently against Xiao Guoguo's: "That's right, Second Sister and our Guoguo have great rapport!"

Just then, Ming Han started playing "Unrestrained" on the erhu.

After he finished a round, Tangyuan ran "tap tap tap" to the piano, climbed onto the stool, and began playing on the black and white keys. The prelude of "Unrestrained" flowed out from the little one's fingertips.

But, no one in the family was surprised.

Because the memorizing and comprehension ability of the three buns is exceptionally good, able to remember and replicate exactly what they've heard or seen only once.

"I like this tune, Second Brother!"

After the piece ended, Tangyuan looked at Ming Han with a serious expression on his delicate face: "It sounds so nice, it feels very poetic!"

Chapter 1419

Kang Li heard this and her beautiful eyes were filled with laughter: "Yes, yes, yes, our Hanhan is right, no matter how old you are, in front of mom, you're always a baby!"

"Did you hear that, Luo Mingwei?" Ming Han said proudly, raising his chin at Ming Wei: "I'm still young!"

In response, Ming Wei made a vomiting gesture, then rolled her eyes and said, "Your face is like the Emperor's mother—I'm impressed, I'm impressed!"

Feeling extremely indignant, Ming Han called out to Kang Li: "Mom~" dragging out the last note in a weird tone, which startled everyone including Bun, leaving them wide-eyed. However, Ming Han continued joking: "Luo Mingwei says your dear Hanhan has too thick skin, Mom, you have to stand up for me~"

Twisting his waist and with orchid fingers pinched, Ming Han's antics stunned both Kang Li and Captain Kang, the older couple, but in a flash, everyone in the living room couldn't hold back their laughter except Ming Han himself.

"Luo Minghan!"

Ming Rui tried to suppress his smile, but couldn't, he glared at Ming Han and reprimanded softly:
"You're always up to mischief!"

"Am I, am I? Am I really being mischievous?"

Batting his eyes repeatedly, Ming Han feigned innocence.

"Haha~" Ming Wei laughed heartily: "Luo Minghan, just now you looked like a chicken's butt flashing past, haha~"

Bun leaned against Captain Kang, Guoguo leaned against Cai Xiufen, one tried hard to hold back laughter to save face for their second brother Ming Han, while the other giggled non-stop, her small body tilting in Grandma Cai Xiufen's embrace.

And Tangyuan laughed while slapping his thigh, saying to Loh En: "Xiao En bro, Xiao En bro, second brother and third sister are so funny!"

Loh En, like Bun, reservedly kept himself from laughing out loud to save face for Ming Han, just pressing his lips without making a sound.

"Mom~"

Looking at Kang Li, Ming Han continued his antics, pouting with wronged expression: "Why is everyone laughing at me? If you don't stop, I... I will get angry!"

Stamping his foot, Ming Han acted like a little wife, pretending to wipe tears from his eyes now and then.

"If you continue like this, we'll all keep laughing, after all, you brought this on yourself." Seeing everyone almost finished laughing, Kang Li stifled her laughter. Well, she actually wanted to laugh more, but to save face for her son Ming Han, she had to hold back her laughter, pretending calmness, "Speak properly, Mom guarantees everyone won't laugh at you anymore."

"Hum!"

Ming Han stamped his foot again, "If you want to laugh, then laugh." In an instant, he returned to normal, cleared his throat and said, "Mom, I was intentionally making Grandma and Grandpa and you happy, Mom, isn't your son filial?" Turning his gaze to Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, Ming Han grinned, "Grandpa, were you happy just now? Grandma, are you happy too?"

Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen nodded and smiled.

Kang Li's eyes were gentle as she said, "Good son, Mom is very happy, you truly are our treasure, Mom's little joy!"

"Mommy, Mommy, I'm Guoguo, I'm the little joy!" Guoguo shouted in her soft, cute voice, her bright round eyes wide open: "Second brother, you can be the treasure, I'll be the little joy, okay?"

Ming Han chuckled: "Okay, you are the little joy of our family, second brother is the treasure!"

"Guoguo loves second brother the most, second brother come here..." Raising her tiny hand, Guoguo beckoned her second brother, Ming Han, to come closer, indicating him to squat down, then little Guoguo planted a kiss on her dear second brother's cheek.

Ming Han wasn't unused to kisses from his siblings, but every time he felt awkward, although secretly happy, he couldn't help but cast his gaze at Ming Rui, Ming Wei, and Loh En, his eyes full of pride.

Watching Ming Rui and the others playing, Cai Xiufen's face was full of smiles.

"Li Bao..." Captain Kang suddenly spoke, hearing her dad call her, Kang Li immediately met Captain Kang's gaze and asked: "Dad, do you have something to say to me?"

Captain Kang said "Hmm" and began: "Your mom and I want to go visit your second brother, we'll be back at the latest before the kids start school."

"Then I'll call my second brother and his wife right away."

As she was about to pick up the phone, Captain Kang stopped her: "No need, your second brother called a while ago, your mom and I hadn't decided then, but seeing that the kids will start school in about ten days,

I'm thinking of taking your mom to stay at your second brother's for a few days. If you can't manage the kids, Ruirui, Hanhan, and Xiao En can come along with us for a while, then you can take Vivi and Bun along to visit your grandfather and dad."

Chapter 1420

"I have no objections."

Kang Li said with a smile.

"Mom, I want to go to Second Uncle's house!"

Ming Han showed his excitement, eager to follow his cousin to the training ground at Second Uncle's place.

"Ruirui, do you and Xiao En want to go to your Second Uncle's house?" Kang Li asked Min Rui and Loh En, but Loh En shook his head, "Mom, I've been playing here in the compound for over a month; I want to go back and accompany my great-grandparents before school starts."

"Okay, Mom knows."

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

"I'll help Mom take care of the younger siblings." This was Min Rui's voice, unexpectedly cut off by Ming Wei: "I'll help Mom with the siblings, Big Brother, you should go to Second Uncle's house, and you can also look after Grandma and Grandpa."

Ming Han was instantly indignant: "Luo Mingwei, you're making it sound like I can't take care of Grandma and Grandpa, am I that bad?"

"You're not bad, you just play and play; can you really look after Grandma and Grandpa?"

With a look of disdain, Ming Wei showed no mercy to Ming Han.

"Your Grandma and I aren't that old; we're still spirited, so we don't need you youngsters to take care of us." Captain Kang shook his head and made the final decision, "Since Ruirui wants to stay and help you take care of the younger siblings, tomorrow morning your mother and I will take Hanhan to your Second Brother's."

"Alright."

Kang Li agreed with a smile.

...

As evening approached, Kang Li drove to take Loh En to Elder Loh and Old Lady Li's residence in the compound. Since Elder Loh and Old Lady Li's jobs transferred from Hu City to North City, the two elders stayed in Elder Loh's house in the compound each summer and winter break.

The house was the same as the one in Hu City, a two-story red brick house.

With its own gate and a large courtyard.

"School's starting soon, don't forget to look over the new textbooks, consider it as a bit of early preparation."

Handing Loh En over to Elder Loh and Old Lady Li, before leaving, Kang Li ruffled Loh En's hair and said, "Let's treat it as getting ready for school early; is there any problem with that?"

"No problem. Second Brother gave me his used elementary school books, I've been reading them."

Loh En shook his head, obediently responding to Kang Li.

"That's good, Mom knows our Xiao En is great!"

Praising the child, Kang Li said goodbye to Elder Loh, Old Lady Li, and Xiao Shen, then got in the car and drove away.

Indeed, Xiao Shen was standing behind Elder Loh and Old Lady Li.

Ever since realizing Loh En was his and Loh Xue's child, Xiao Shen had treated the Loh family as his home, living with Elder Loh and Old Lady Li practically year-round.

Even though Elder Loh and Old Lady Li opposed it, saying it wasn't appropriate, Xiao Shen had made up his mind, insisting on living with the elder Loh couple, saying he would fulfill filial duties on behalf of Loh Xue and conveniently take care of Loh En.

As for other people's gossip, Xiao Shen didn't care, going about his daily life as usual. Over time, those who gossiped lost interest and stopped talking.

"Grandpa, Grandma, Comrade Kang's car is out of sight; let's go back inside,"

Xiao Shen naturally held Loh En's little hand, inviting Elder Loh and Old Lady Li back inside the courtyard.

The two elders nodded.

"Why did you suddenly want to come back?"

Entering the living room, Old Lady Li asked Loh En with a smile.

"School is starting soon, and I wanted to come back to be with my great-grandparents and Uncle Xiao."

Regarding Loh En's true parentage, Old Lady Li and Elder Loh initially planned to tell him once he reached adulthood, but over the years, they had witnessed Xiao Shen's actions,

and knowing that hearts are made of flesh, even though Elder Loh and Old Lady Li still harbored some resentment towards Xiao Shen due to what happened with Loh Xue back then, they knew not all of it could be blamed on Xiao Shen.

Yes, Xiao Shen had been drinking and wasn't quite sober, but it was special for him because it was the anniversary of his late wife's death.

Loh Xue admired Xiao Shen, and when Xiao Shen accidentally held her, he was calling out his late wife's name, resulting in a mistake...

Later, Loh Xue feared her family would be angry and kept the events between her and Xiao Shen a secret, repeatedly asking Xiao Shen to hide it and claimed that nothing had happened between them.

With additional troubles in the family later on, Loh Xue's fate took a wrong turn, and she passed away at a young age.

From Xiao Shen's words and the letters Loh Xue wrote to Xiao Shen, Elder Loh and Old Lady Li were aware of this; how could they irrationally blame Xiao Shen entirely?

Because of this, over the past year, they had more than once thought of revealing Xiao Shen's identity to Loh En, telling him that, in fact, Xiao Shen was his biological father.