

Weak B 1441

Chapter 1441

"Sense of achievement." Luo Yanqing didn't look at Ming Han and Ming Wei, his gaze always stayed on Kang Li, and his deep eyes were filled with tenderness and indulgence: "Because of your efforts, they have reached where they are now."

"Are you complimenting me?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, then pretended to be unhappy: "But your sense of achievement makes me feel like I'm asking for credit from you."

"The credit is yours, there's no need for you to ask for it, I'm very clear about that in my heart."

A clear voice sounded unusually gentle: "Without you, Luo Mingrui and his siblings wouldn't be where they are now, and I wouldn't have Luo Mingting and the three kids."

After a slight pause, Luo Yanqing moved closer to Kang Li, lowered his voice and said: "In our family, your contribution is the greatest. Of course, I also have my parents' contribution in my heart."

"Really?"

Kang Li chuckled: "You don't need to keep my contribution in your heart, but what do you plan to do to repay my parents?"

"I'll take care of them in their old age."

Luo Yanqing blurted out without a second thought.

"Are you sure my elder brothers will agree? Besides, my parents still have me, their daughter. Do they need a son-in-law to take care of them in their old age?"

Looking at the man, Kang Li's eyes were full of interest, waiting for him to speak.

"A son-in-law is like a half-son, I'll take care of my parents with you. As for your brothers, they can focus on their own things and not worry about taking care of our parents."

This came genuinely from Luo Yanqing's heart. Hearing this, Kang Li laughed: "If my parents knew your intention, they would be very happy, but my brothers would probably want to have a good talk with you!"

She has five brothers, and from the current situation, each of them is quite accomplished. If they knew their good brother-in-law wanted to go above them in filial piety to their parents, they would definitely be wide-eyed and have to have a proper discussion with the man in front of her.

However, she is the parents' daughter, and fulfilling filial duty to them naturally comes easily. Since Luo Yanqing is willing, they as a couple will handle the parents' care in the future!

Anyway, she likes having her parents nearby, not to mention that her parents have given a lot to her and her current family, it's only right they enjoy their daughter's blessings!

"Not afraid." Luo Yanqing smiled: "Your brothers are reasonable people, they won't do anything to me."

"Then I'll be waiting to see. When my brothers gang up on you, I won't be speaking up for you!"

Kang Li said with a gentle laugh.

"Don't worry. I'll be completely fine."

With eyes deep as ink showing traces of helplessness, Luo Yanqing laughed lightly and shook his head.

The couple chatted casually, with time passing quickly until the school bell rang signaling the end of the kindergarten day.

Soon, the joyful laughter of children spread throughout the kindergarten.

"Bun and the others miss you a lot, especially your little girl. From the first day you return to your place, she's already thinking about when you'll come back next. Before bed, she even says goodnight to the air, saying Guoguo misses Daddy dearly!"

Kang Li said slightly displeasedly, glancing at the man: "How come you're so favored by your little girl?"

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing didn't respond to this, but softly said: "I favor you the most."

Instantly, Kang Li's cheeks turned red: "We're outside, can you be a bit more proper?"

"What did you say?"

Luo Yanqing looked innocent, but he couldn't help but laugh internally, as he was speaking the truth, quite seriously, with no trace of impropriety.

"Annoying!"

Glaring at the man, Kang Li pursed her lips and remained silent. She turned her gaze to Ming Han and Ming Wei, only to see Ming Wei waving at her.

Smiling and nodding, Kang Li took a step forward, unaware that Luo Yanqing was following closely behind.

Ming Wei noticed and nudged Ming Han's back, speaking softly: "Second brother, look quickly, wherever mom goes, dad follows, isn't this what they call the husband sings and the wife follows."

Ming Han followed Ming Wei's gaze and looked over, not finding it strange at all.

"You know how cautious dad is with mom. A husband sings and the wife follows is normal with him!"

Just as Ming Han's voice fell, the small gate in the iron fence of the kindergarten slowly opened, and the children from Class 1 were led by the teacher to line up in a neat formation.

Xiao Guoguo stood at the front, followed by Tangyuan and Bun.

Upon seeing their little sister, Ming Han and Ming Wei widened their eyes simultaneously. Well, it could be said that the moment the trio appeared at the gate, any parent who saw Guoguo, Bun, and Tangyuan were inevitably amazed, their eyes wide open.

Chapter 1442

Especially at the moment of seeing Guoguo, she felt that the already very beautiful little Milk Bun looked even more exceptionally gorgeous today.

The light purple embroidered dress on her, though simple in style, exudes a unique elegance. The material of the dress looks high-quality and soft, not irritating the skin, making it very comfortable to wear.

And under the backdrop of the skirt with a hint of ancient style, the little child's extremely high facial features make her look so lively and beautiful, like a little fairy child stepping into the mortal world.

On top of her head, her hair was styled into a bun, tied with a light purple ribbon, and secured with an exquisitely delicate orchid jade hairpin with tassels. As the wind blew, the tassels and ribbon swayed slightly, adding more to her dynamic beauty.

"Daddy, Mommy, Second Brother, Third Sister!"

Her soft and adorable little voice was pleasant to the ear. Her big eyes, bright as pearls, shone brilliantly. As she looked at the family who came to pick her up, her joy made her eyes curve into crescent moons. She called out to Daddy and Mommy, called out to Brother and Sister, her smile dazzling, and at the same time exuding an indescribable grace, her whole being radiating a clear, elegant glow.

Behind the little girl were two identical-looking little boys. Their appearances were truly extraordinary, wearing simple white short sleeves paired with dark blue suspender shorts, looking cute yet not losing their composure.

One wore a smile on his face, while the other had no expression, but from the smile in his eyes and the slight curve of his lips, it was not hard to see that he was in a good mood as well.

Such unique little Milk Buns, the parents are really good at having kids, it's hard not to be envious!

"Daddy, Second Brother, Third Sister, don't I look good this way?"

Seeing that her mother always looked at her with a smile, but that her father and Second Brother and Third Sister were staring blankly at her, little Xiao Guoguo's bright clear eyes were filled with confusion, not understanding why this was happening.

As for the gazes of others, Xiao Guoguo paid no mind at all, her attention solely focused on her beloved family.

"Beautiful, super beautiful!"

Ming Wei snapped back to reality, immediately picking up Guoguo and praised: "Whose little fairy child is this, simply too beautiful, I'll take you home right now!"

Guoguo giggled happily: "I'm from Daddy and Mommy's house, I'm Third Sister's little sister, if Third Sister wants to steal, then just steal!"

Ming Wei, hearing this, laughed along with Xiao Guoguo.

"Second Brother doesn't need to carry me, I can walk by myself." Tangyuan saw Second Brother Ming Han wanting to lift her, and quickly waved her little hands. At the same time, Bun also refused to be picked up by Daddy.

The two brothers reached out a hand to Kang Li, making it evident that they wanted Mommy to hold their hand as they walked forward.

Kang Li naturally didn't refuse.

Her eyes and eyebrows gentle, holding one little hand in each of her hands, they left the kindergarten entrance. Seeing this, Guoguo, after being spun around twice in Ming Wei's arms, patted Ming Wei's shoulder: "Third Sister, Guoguo wants to walk too."

When Ming Wei set the cute treasure down, letting her stand firmly on the ground, Guoguo handed one hand to Luo Yanqing, then the other to Ming Wei, looking up to ask Luo Yanqing: "Daddy, you and Second Brother still haven't said if I look good today?"

Ming Han, holding one of Bun's little hands at this moment, immediately began praising upon hearing Guoguo's words: "Guoguo looks the best, Second Brother has never seen a little fairy child as beautiful as you."

"Thank you, Second Brother, for the compliment, but Guoguo is just like this, hehe!"

Little Xiao Guoguo modestly said, but the smile on her face couldn't be more obvious.

"Daddy!"

Raising her childlike voice, little Xiao Guoguo was reminding Luo Yanqing that it was Daddy's turn to praise the baby!

"Beautiful."

Luo Yanqing's lips curved into a handsome arc, lowering his gaze to his little daughter: "Isn't it because Mommy dressed you up?"

"Yes!"

Guoguo nodded her little head heavily: "Mommy also made a little dress for Sister, and prepared the hairpin and ribbon for me to wear on my head! Mommy says this is called sister outfits, when Sister and I dress the same, we will be the most beautiful sisters in the whole world!"

"Yes, your mommy is awesome!"

Luo Yanqing praised Kang Li without any reservation, not feeling embarrassed at all to praise her in front of the children.

Ming Wei felt deeply touched, remembering how when she was as little as her sister, Mommy loved dressing her up the most, braiding her hair beautifully every day, and dressing her in nice clothes,

Turning her into a doll. Even when Mommy went abroad to study later, she would still send home many beautiful clothes each season, and when Ming Wei wore the new clothes Mommy bought, all the girls in the class envied her, saying she looked like a little princess.

Chapter 1443

After returning from abroad, Mom couldn't stay at home often because of work, to comb her hair, but the clothes, shoes, and socks she wore were still prepared by Mom.

She just didn't expect that despite being so busy, Mom would still be willing to spend time preparing such beautiful matching outfits for her and her sister.

Feeling warm inside, Ming Wei silently vowed to repay the maternal love her mom had given her someday!

"Yes, my mom is super awesome!" In her childish voice, Guoguo responded to Luo Yanqing, "Terminator," she asked Ming Han, "Second Brother, Second Brother, do you think Mom is super awesome?"

Ming Han nodded with a smile, "Definitely."

"Fourth Brother and Fifth Brother, what do you think?"

Guoguo again turned her gaze towards Bun and Tangyuan.

The two little brothers, without a doubt, gave their sister a definite answer.

"Lalala... Guoguo's mom is super awesome, Guoguo likes mom the most~" Guoguo held hands with Luo Yanqing and Ming Wei, the little girl sang and danced along the way, occasionally letting out sweet, cute giggles.

Kang Li held hands with Bun, Tangyuan, and Ming Han walking in front, while Luo Yanqing and the three others walked behind. None of them noticed a black Hongqi sedan coming from the back of the road beside them, nor did they notice that as this Hongqi sedan passed by them, the rear passenger window slowly rolled down halfway, and a pair of eyes glanced at this group of seven. Finally, those eyes lingered on Guoguo for a moment.

Until the car drove a few meters away from the family, Kang Li's eyes flashed with contemplation, she looked at the car for a while before retracting her gaze.

No one knew what she was thinking.

"Did you see that family just now?"

The Hongqi sedan had an elderly person and a child sitting inside. The old man had grizzled hair and appeared to be in his sixties or seventies, yet he was vigorous and spirited, wearing a gray Zhongshan suit. The young one was about five or six years old, white and delicate-looking, unusually composed and reserved, not like a child, with no expression on his small face, his lips pressed firmly, and he hadn't responded to the old man for a long time.

Seeing this, the old man couldn't help but sigh, "Your temper is exactly like your father's, frowning all day like an ice cube. I'm afraid it will be hard for you to find a wife when you grow up!"

Towards the end, the old man was clearly teasing the little one.

"Even Xi Guobang was able to marry my mom, I can't be worse than him." The boy named Xi Chenyu, five years old this year, the old man being the boy's grandfather, the two were driving home at this moment.

Upon hearing his grandson's words, the old man 'Oh' a sound, then laughed 'Haha', saying, "Are you sure you're not bragging?"

Xi Chenyu casually glanced at the old man, pressed lips without responding.

Seeing this, the old man couldn't help but laugh out loud again, "Alright, grandpa's little Chenyu is promising, will definitely be better than your father one day!" The old man deeply liked this five-year-old grandson not only because this child was clever since childhood but more importantly, he knew he was smart yet wasn't arrogant or impatient, composed and reserved like a little adult.

However, there was one thing bad, the little boy shared his father's demeanor, stern and poker-faced, not fond of smiling, disliked playing with children of the same age in the compound, and occasionally played as if his family were holding a knife to his throat, his expressions couldn't be worse.

To put it bluntly, the little boy finds the compound's children too childish, and if it weren't for politeness, he would certainly disdainfully look at those children.

"I might consider going to kindergarten."

Suddenly hearing his grandson say this, the old man looked surprised, "What did you say?"

Xi Chenyu frowned, "I said I might consider going to kindergarten."

The old man pondered, "Could it be related to that family you just saw?"

Xi Chenyu pressed lips silent.

"To be more specific, is it related to that little girl?" The old man probed, not forgetting to observe his grandson's expression, but saw nothing, he held back his laughter, continued, "Grandpa also saw just now, that family looks really good, the little girl is clever and lively at first sight, particularly cute and adorable, like a little fairy child, do you want to attend the same kindergarten as that little girl, wanting to be friends with her right?"

"Please yourself."

Xi Chenyu glanced at the old man, calmly uttered.

"Should grandpa help you find out the little girl's name, who's in her family..." Before the old man finished speaking, Xi Chenyu frowned, "Are you trying to investigate their household?"

Chapter 1444

The old man laughed, "Alright, alright, grandpa won't mention it anymore, and won't inquire about that family. As for the kindergarten, grandpa will keep it in mind." He still intended to inquire, after all, his young grandson took notice of that family. If there were no accidents, the child from that family would likely become friends with his young grandson.

Sigh! To ensure his young grandson has a friend, this old man has worried quite a bit.

The little guy is just too disciplined, too fond of reading, and can't play with the kids in the courtyard. Even with relatives' children, his young grandson has no interest. He prefers to stay in the study reading or practice calligraphy and violin.

In short, this grandson has made the whole family worry a lot.

Shuimu University.

Kang Li's whole family walked into the courtyard. Before Kang Li could speak, Luo Yanqing said, "You go rest, let Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei watch over Luo Mingting and them doing homework. I'll make dinner."

"Dad, why don't you and mom rest, my second brother can watch Bun and them do homework, and I'll cook." Ming Wei's cooking skills are quite good, and along with her brothers Min Rui and Ming Han, they have inherited Kang Li's skills.

Even Loh En can now stir-fry a couple of simple dishes.

If you placed the four of them in different places to live alone, they would certainly take good care of themselves.

In other words, Min Rui, Ming Han, Ming Wei, and Loh En have already gained the ability to live independently.

"Do as I said."

Luo Yanqing's tone was calm, yet brooked no debate in Ming Wei's ears.

"Okay."

Ming Wei responded and said nothing more.

Here, the family atmosphere was harmonious and warm, while over at the Han family, it wasn't so great.

Han Qian was taken back by Mother Han to the courtyard where Father Han lived. The grandparents were one displeased with their granddaughter's conduct and didn't show her a good face, while the other resented grandma for slapping her in front of classmates, parents, and teachers, and sulked in the room Mother Han saved for her.

Around seven in the evening, Han Bin drove Feng Lu to Father Han and Mother Han's place. As they walked into the living room, they saw the two elders and Han Qian sitting expressionlessly on the sofa, but Han Qian's eyes looked like walnuts, showing she'd been crying a lot.

Also, Han Qian's face was swollen, and without needing to guess, Han Bin knew she must have been slapped by someone.

"Who hurt your face?"

As soon as Han Bin asked, Han Qian immediately glanced at Mother Han, and tears began to fall swiftly.

"I hit her. You asking now, is it to stand up for your daughter?" Mother Han's face was cold, "Why don't you ask your wonderful daughter why I hit her."

"Mom... I'm not blaming you, I just didn't know you were the one who hit her, so..." Han Bin looked uncomfortable, rubbing his nose awkwardly.

Feng Lu stood beside him as Father Han solemnly invited them to sit down and talk, then directly said to Han Bin: "Tomorrow, transfer Qianqian to a middle school near the town in North City."

"In my opinion, transferring to a middle school near our old home would be better, so she doesn't just come back to the city and cause trouble." This was Mother Han's suggestion.

Han Qian: "I won't go to a school near our old home. If you transfer me there, I'll die to show you."

"Don't always use threats of dying to bargain with the family!"

Han Bin scolded Han Qian and then heard Feng Lu say: "Won't the conditions near the old home be too tough? But with the family sending things occasionally, life shouldn't be hard."

There's a saying, 'Endure the hardest hardships, to become the best.' Maybe if Qianqian went to school near the old home, she might succeed in the future. That said, since it's Qianqian who is studying, her wishes should be the priority; otherwise, studying with resentment might lead to poor results."

"Vixen! What do you mean? Are you asking my dad to send me to the old home to study, so I don't get in your way?"

Furious, Han Qian glared at Feng Lu, wanting to scratch her face to see if she'd dare stir up trouble again.

"Do you want grandpa to help you find out the little girl's name, and who is in her family..." Before the old man finished speaking, Xi Chenyu frowned, "Are you checking the registry?"

Chapter 1445

"I don't want to transfer to the town school, I don't want to!" Han Qian cried out in despair as she realized the matter of her transfer was settled: "Are you even my grandparents, my parents? Why do you treat me this way?"

Father Han frowned, his deep voice rolled out, "Cry again and you'll be transferred back to the school in our hometown!"

Upon hearing this, Han Qian seemed to be suddenly paused, and her crying stopped abruptly.

Compared to transferring to a local township school in her hometown, moving to a town school near North City was undoubtedly better, but she was ultimately unwilling!

Han Qian held back tears, wanting to cry but not daring to, looking at Father Han, stubbornly keeping silent. She knew the transfer was a done deal, no matter whether she liked it or not, in a couple of days she would be sent away from North City to the local town school.

"No matter how busy work is, you must take time to discipline your child properly. Today she tarnishes your reputation as a father at school over a trivial matter, tomorrow she might bring unforeseen disasters to the family!" Father Han said sternly, "If after transferring she still doesn't learn to restrain her temper, causing trouble at school every now and then, then let her drop out, find a husband in the countryside, marry off casually; lest she is unmindful of her blessings and keeps causing trouble for the family!"

Though Father Han spoke these words to Han Bin, they were actually meant for Han Qian.

"Understood."

Han Bin responded, knowing his father was intimidating Qianqian; otherwise, the little girl might not remember, and would stir trouble again.

"Grandpa, are you a devil?" Han Qian was no longer crying, but the tears in her eyes wouldn't stop, filled with resentment: "I'm just so young, and you're thinking of marrying me off in the countryside, casually finding me a husband—do you think it's still the pre-liberation era, where you can arrange my marriage as a senior?"

"You..."

It was merely intimidation, but who would have thought his granddaughter would talk back, making Father Han's face turn pale and blue, lips trembling, unable to speak for a while.

Han Qian defied him, not caring if Father Han was maddened by her words, she continued, "If you dare do that, I dare report you to the police station!"

Upon hearing this, Father Han pressed his chest with his left hand, pointing at Han Qian with his right, his lips turned purple from anger, almost unable to breathe.

Seeing this, Mother Han hurried to feed him a blood pressure pill, then lashed out at Han Bin and Feng Lu: "Get out, all of you, out! Take this wretched girl away from me and your father immediately, never let her step foot in this house again!"

Not giving face even to her son, Mother Han's expression was grim as she drove Han Qian out.

The old man had high blood pressure, even the two young girls in the big family knew this, she refused to believe Han Qian, barely ten years old, didn't know, and since she did know, she still dared to anger her grandfather, was she truly trying to cause some harm to the old man?

If that's the case, this dead girl was truly too vicious!

"Slap!"

With a crisp sound, Han Bin yanked Han Qian off the sofa and gave her a slap.

Han Qian was stunned by the hit, not recovering for a long time.

"Brother Bin! Qianqian definitely didn't mean it, now Dad seems to have calmed down, don't hit the child anymore!" Feng Lu caught Han Bin's hand, about to strike Han Qian again, filled with compassion, projecting her perfect white lotus green tea persona.

Finally, Han Qian came to her senses, glaring fiercely at Father Han and Mother Han, then turned her resentful gaze towards Han Bin and Feng Lu, gritting her teeth: "You all want me dead, huh? Then I'll die right here in front of you!"

As soon as Han Qian glared at her, Feng Lu sensed something was wrong, hearing Han Qian's words, her heart tightened. The next moment, before Father Han, Mother Han, and Han Bin could react, she quickly moved to stop Han Qian from smashing into the wall.

As it turned out, Han Qian was intercepted by her, but because Han Qian was about to slam into the wall with great force, Feng Lu hugged Han Qian and they both fell to the ground, with Feng Lu making herself a solid pad for Han Qian.

The pain spread through her body as if tearing her heart apart, Feng Lu wanted to cry out in pain but gritted her teeth and endured it. Even to establish her role as a good stepmother, her gentle voice was filled with concern:

"Qianqian! Qianqian, are you alright? How could you be so foolish? Grandpa and Grandma chastised you, your dad raised his hand against you, all for your own good, can't you see that? You can't just use your life to mess around like this!"

Good child, you must understand, everyone only has one life, if you had really met some misfortune, how could your family live?"

Chapter 1446

Holding Han Qian, Feng Lu still sat on the ground, gently patting the other's back for comfort.

"Lu Lu, are you okay?"

Han Bin was nearly shocked senseless by his daughter Han Qian's actions. Seeing Han Qian unharmed after being stopped by Feng Lu, he breathed a sigh of relief, and quickly stepped forward to help Feng Lu up, while lifting Han Qian to stand.

"Brother Bin, I'm fine. You should check on Qianqian. The child is probably scared by her own actions just now." Feng Lu shook her head gently, pushing Han Bin towards Han Qian.

Father Han and Mother Han were almost fainting; there's no need to say much, they were truly terrified by Han Qian's sudden actions.

Ruthless! So ruthless!

She's just a little girl of around ten, yet because of such a matter, she sought death in front of the elders. She's genuinely intent on burdening them with the crime of causing their granddaughter's death!

The two elders were disheartened, completely disheartened with their granddaughter Han Qian. Father Han sighed deeply and waved his hand at Han Bin, "Go back. In the future, if there's nothing urgent, your family shouldn't come over."

Previously, Mother Han had driven Han Qian away, forbidding her to return here. Now Father Han seemed calm, yet even Han Bin and Feng Lu were also turned away from this day on.

It was evident how disappointed Father Han was with Han Bin's family of three.

"Dad..."

Han Bin looked towards Father Han, his eyes filled with guilt and shame. He hadn't expected his daughter Qianqian's temper to be so bad, nearly causing the old man to suffer from high blood pressure. He even less expected her to actually attempt to kill herself in front of the old man, the old lady, and him. Has he been such a failure as a person?

Unable to even teach his own daughter well, leading to this moment where his parents drive him away. Such a man, is he fit to be a son? Fit to be a father?

"Take the child and leave, let your mom and me have some peace and quiet."

Rubbing his forehead, Father Han waved his hand again, as if he didn't even want to see Han Bin's family of three again.

"Alright, I'm leaving."

With his mouth tightly pursed, Han Bin remained silent for a good while. Once he saw the old lady turn her head away, no longer looking at him, he eventually pulled Han Qian's arm and motioned for Feng Lu to follow, as the family of three left the living room.

"Qianqian ended up like this, and we two old folks are inextricably related."

Listening to the car drive away from the courtyard, Father Han's facial expression grew complex, he sighed deeply, and said, "If we hadn't spoiled Qianqian, she wouldn't have grown up this way."

"It's her own crooked mindset, can she really blame it on us? Did we spoil her incorrectly?"

Mother Han wouldn't admit she was wrong; she said coldly, "Doesn't Old Wang and his wife next door spoil their girl Wan? But has their girl Wan turned out like Qianqian?"

"..." Father Han opened his mouth but didn't know how to respond.

After all, Old Wang and his wife indeed pampered their family's only granddaughter, and not only did the old couple pamper their granddaughter, so did everyone else in the Wang family. But their little girl, whether at home or outside, was gentle and quiet, exuding a scholarly aura, immediately likable upon a glance.

It's not that he wanted to compare the Wang family's granddaughter; it's just that Wang Wan, despite being one year younger than Han Qian, had a much better temperament than Han Qian.

Every time he heard Old Wang praise his granddaughter's obedience and thoughtfulness, his old face couldn't help but flush.

"In my opinion, maybe Qianqian really took after her mother's bad temper, just like Binzi said."

As soon as Mother Han uttered this sentence, she was met with a thoughtful look from Father Han.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

Glaring, Mother Han vented at Father Han.

"Qianqian's mother was chosen by you as Binzi's wife. You were incredibly satisfied with her. Now that she's been gone for eleven or twelve years, you say such things, do you think there was something wrong with your eyes back then?"

Father Han felt uncomfortable with Mother Han bringing up a person who had been deceased for years, especially when that person wasn't just anyone, but their former daughter-in-law from the Han family. Now that their granddaughter was misbehaving, was it necessary to drag the child's mother into this to disparage?

"Only you can stir up trouble."

Blushing, Mother Han stood up, looking at Father Han with irritation, "You sit here by yourself. I don't want to talk to you anymore."

"I think you're avoiding the issue, feeling you're in the wrong, not knowing what to say, so you just want to avoid me." Looking at Mother Han's retreating figure towards the second floor, Father Han casually remarked.

"You talk too much!"

Glancing back at Father Han, Mother Han retracted her gaze, her steps quickened as she went upstairs.

Chapter 1447

Father Han shook his head and didn't say anything more.

...

The night was deep; in the Han Family's little Western-style house.

"You're really going to go handle Qianqian's transfer procedures tomorrow?"

She knew the transfer was already decided, but Feng Lu still couldn't help confirming it with Han Bin.

"If she doesn't transfer, the school will have to advise her to withdraw."

Han Bin lay on his back, one hand pillowed under his head, his brows tightly knitted. His mood had been depressed by the trouble his daughter Han Qian had stirred up. He said, "Tell me, why does Qianqian have such a big problem with you? Ever since you moved into this house, she just hasn't been able to get along with you. These past two years, you two have given me such a headache."

"Why don't you say your daughter overthinks everything." Feng Lu's tone was soft, but with grievance in it: "Being a Stepmother is hard, I understand that. From the moment I moved in, I've tried my best to take your daughter's feelings into account, but has she ever appreciated it? In her heart, she probably thinks I stole you away, but is that the truth?"

I only joined this family; I only became a Stepmother because of you. Yet that little girl insists on being prejudiced against me, refuses to get along with me. What am I supposed to do about that?"

Han Bin remained silent.

"Later, when I brought Vivi over to live with us, I was thinking that since Qianqian and Vivi are classmates, the two little girls would have common topics to talk about. Maybe they could change the atmosphere at home, make it warmer. But instead, Qianqian went looking for trouble, latching onto the fact that Ming Han looks like you... stirring up gossip at school, smearing me, and smearing you along with me. What on earth is going through her head? I really, really want to know."

Her voice carried a faint sob as Feng Lu said, "Brother Bin, I don't know what I'm supposed to do so that Qianqian will accept me from the bottom of her heart... Back then, just because she didn't want the child in my belly to be born,

she actually used such a terrifying method to send me into the hospital, which caused us to lose our son and left me unable to ever be a mother again. Over this, I feel terrible inside, but all this time, have I ever done anything to Qianqian?

I swallowed all the pain and bitterness by myself, afraid that Qianqian would develop psychological shadows because of the consequences of what she did. I tried my best to smile at home, to help her relax her mood,

and I told Auntie Li at every meal to cook whatever Qianqian likes to eat... I've been focused on taking care of her emotions. Who'd have thought that she... she's still clinging to the way Ming Han looks. Brother Bin, tell me, what should I do? Whatever you say, I'll listen. The only wish I have in this life is for our family to be filled with warmth and happiness!"

Han Bin's heart ached. He pulled Feng Lu into his arms. "Qianqian's been spoiled. I know you've suffered a lot of grievances. From now on... from now on you don't have to accommodate Qianqian. In our home you can do whatever you like. But..."

Silence. Han Bin was silent for quite a while before continuing, "But you have to remember, you mustn't bring up those two children at home, especially in front of Qianqian. I... I'm not going to acknowledge them. You know that."

With her head buried against Han Bin's chest, a shadow flickered across Feng Lu's eyes, but what she said was soft and compliant: "I'll listen to you, Brother Bin."

"Not acknowledging those two children is good for me, for you, and even for them."

Han Bin gently stroked Feng Lu's back and said in a low voice, "Once those two children carry the label of illegitimate kids, even putting aside whether it will affect their studies and future prospects, just their future marriages will become a huge problem. I don't mean they won't be able to find a partner, I mean that if they want to secure a good match, it'll definitely be difficult.

But if they have nothing to do with us, then none of that will be a worry. After all, Comrade Luo's status is there for all to see, and Comrade Luo's current wife is also an extraordinary person. Most importantly, the couple treats those two children very well. If we suddenly ripped open the truth of the children's identity, is that something humans can do?"

To this day, Feng Lu had never told Han Bin that she had exposed Ming Han and Ming Wei's background in front of Luo Yanqing. So in Han Bin's mind, he still believed Luo Yanqing knew nothing.

"Lu Lu, you and I owe those two children too much. If you truly want what's best for them, then keep firmly in mind what I just said."

As Han Bin's words fell, Feng Lu answered with a soft "mm."

But what she really thought in her heart, only she knew.

The next day.

After breakfast, the driver came to take Luo Yanqing back to the research institute. Kang Li happened to be heading out to send Ming Han and Ming Wei to school, but Luo Yanqing directly called the two Ming Han siblings into his car and told the driver to drop them off at the school gate on the way.

Chapter 1448

"Goodbye, Mom!"

Sitting in the car, Ming Han and Ming Wei waved at Kang Li through the open window.

"Focus on your studies, don't think about all that messy stuff." Kang Li waved back at them with a casual reminder, then smiled and recited, "Hold fast to the mountain, never let go..." She only got one line out before Ming Han, Ming Wei, and Bun chorused, "Your roots are deep in the broken rock. After countless trials, still strong and firm, no matter the wind from east, south, west, or north."

"Not bad."

Kang Li nodded at Ming Han and Ming Wei with satisfaction.

Both Ming Han and Ming Wei felt a bit teary-eyed, knowing their mother was encouraging them to be brave and not be swayed by circumstances.

"Goodbye, Mom!"

Ming Han waved at Kang Li again, then turned back and wiped the corner of his eye.

Ming Wei did the same.

"Xiao Li, I'm leaving now."

Before getting into the front seat, Luo Yanqing gave Kang Li a deep look, eyes full of reluctance. But in front of work, any amount of reluctance must be put aside at this moment.

Kang Li smiled, "Take care of yourself."

Luo Yanqing, "You too."

Kang Li nodded, "Okay."

Luo Yanqing turned his gaze to Bun and the other two, "Listen to your mom at home."

"Got it!"

The three of them nodded their little heads enthusiastically.

"Good child, you must know, we each only have one life. If something really happened to you just now, how would your family live?"

Holding Han Qian, Feng Lu still sat on the ground, gently patting her back to comfort her.

"Lu Lu, are you okay?"

Han Bin was nearly scared senseless by his daughter Han Qian's actions. Seeing that Han Qian was stopped by Feng Lu and was okay, he let out a sigh of relief, rushed over to help Feng Lu up, and also helped Han Qian to her feet.

"Brother Bin, I'm fine. You should check on Qian Qian, this child is probably scared by what she just did." Feng Lu shook her head gently, pushing Han Bin lightly towards Han Qian.

Father Han and Mother Han were almost beside themselves. Needless to say, they were truly scared out of their wits by Han Qian's sudden actions.

Ruthless! Truly ruthless!

Just a little girl in her teens, and over such a small matter, in front of her elders, she sought death. She was determined from the bottom of her heart to pin the blame of her death on her grandparents!

The two heads of the family were heartbroken, completely heartbroken with their granddaughter Han Qian. Father Han sighed deeply and waved at Han Bin, "Go home, and unless it's important, don't come over again."

Earlier, Mother Han had driven Han Qian away, forbidding her to come again. Now, Father Han seemed calm but was also barring Han Bin and Feng Lu from entering starting today.

This shows how disappointed Father Han is in Han Bin's family of three.

"Dad..."

Han Bin looked at Father Han, with guilt and shame in his eyes. He didn't expect his daughter Qian Qian to have such a bad temper, almost causing the old man to suffer from high blood pressure, and he certainly didn't expect her to actually try to bash her own head in front of them. Had he failed as a father?

Unable to properly teach his own daughter, and now being chased away by his parents, does he deserve to be a son? A father?

"Take your family and leave, let your mother and I have some peace."

Rubbing his forehead, Father Han waved again, looking as if he didn't want to see Han Bin's family of three even for a moment.

"Fine, I'm leaving."

With his lips tightly sealed, Han Bin remained silent for a while, seeing the old lady turn her head away from him, finally pulling on Han Qian's arm and signaling Feng Lu to follow. The family of three left the living room.

"Qian Qian ended up like this because of us old folks who can't escape the blame."

It's not that he wanted to compare their granddaughter to that of the Wang family, but Wang Wan, the little girl, is even a year younger than Han Qian, yet she's much better tempered.

Every time Old Wang boasted in front of him about how well-behaved and sensible his granddaughter is, his old face would uncontrollably flush.

"I tell you, Qian Qian might truly have that bad temper like Binzi said, taking after her biological mother."

As soon as Mother Han said this, she was met with Father Han's thoughtful gaze.

"Why are you looking at me like that?"

With a glare, Mother Han scolded Father Han.

"Qian Qian's mom was the daughter-in-law you picked for Binzi. You were more than satisfied with her. Now that she's been gone for eleven or twelve years, why suddenly say that? Are you doubting your own judgment from back then?"

Father Han felt discomfort at Mother Han bringing up someone who had passed away many years ago, especially as that person wasn't just anybody, but their former daughter-in-law. Now that the granddaughter was being unruly, was it necessary to involve and belittle the child's mother?

"You're just stirring things up."

Mother Han's face flushed. She stood up and gave Father Han a displeased look, "You just sit there, I'm not going to argue with you."

"I see you're avoiding the issue, feeling you're wrong, unsure what to say and so you're trying to avoid me." Watching Mother Han's back as she went upstairs, Father Han casually remarked.

"You're always so talkative!"

Turning her head to glare at Father Han, Mother Han withdrew her gaze and quickened her pace upstairs.

Father Han shook his head and said no more.

...

In the deep of the night, in the small Western-style house of the Han family.

Managed to get me into the hospital using such terrible means, resulting in the loss of our son, and at the same time causing me to lose the ability to be a mother again. Despite the pain it caused, I haven't done anything to Qian Qian during this time, have I?

I swallowed all the bitterness and pain, concerned that Qian Qian might develop a psychological shadow from her actions, and I tried to smile as much as possible at home to keep her spirits up,

even instructing Auntie Li to make Qian Qian's favorite dishes every meal... taking care of her emotions with all my heart, who knew she... she still clings onto Ming Han's appearance, Brother Bin, you tell me, what should I do? I'll listen to whatever you say. My only wish in this life is for our family to be filled with warmth and happiness!"

Han Bin was moved, holding Feng Lu in his arms, "Qian Qian is spoiled, I know you've suffered a lot. From now on... from now on, you don't have to accommodate Qian Qian. Do as you wish in our home, but..."

Silent, Han Bin was silent for a while, and then continued, "But remember, never mention those two kids at home, especially in front of Qian Qian, I... I won't acknowledge them, as you know."

Burying her head in Han Bin's chest, a hint of darkness flashed in Feng Lu's eyes, but her lips said obediently, "I'll follow Brother Bin's words."

"Not acknowledging those two kids is for the benefit of you, me, and even for the kids."

Han Bin gently stroked Feng Lu's back, whispering, "Once those kids carry the label of illegitimate children, regardless of whether it will affect their studies and future, just setting up a family in the future will be a big problem. What I mean isn't that they won't find a partner, but it will be challenging for them to make a good marriage connection."

"Goodbye, Mom!"

Ming Han waved at Kang Li again, then turned back and wiped the corner of his eye.

Ming Wei did the same.

"Xiao Li, I'm leaving now."

Before getting in the front seat, Luo Yanqing gave Kang Li a deep look, eyes full of reluctance. But in front of work, any amount of reluctance must be put aside at this moment.

Kang Li smiled, "Take care of yourself."

Luo Yanqing, "You too."

Kang Li nodded, "Okay."

Luo Yanqing turned his gaze to Bun and the other two, "Listen to your mom at home."

"Got it!"

The three of them nodded their little heads enthusiastically.

Chapter 1449

Xi Guobang heard the words, helped Elder Xi open the back door, watched the old man sit inside, and got into the driver's seat. He started the car and casually said, "You seem quite surprised."

He wasn't asking; he used a statement tone.

"Yeah, your old man is indeed surprised. Although I've heard your Uncle Jiang praise his precious granddaughter often, seeing the young girl in person today was truly unexpected."

Elder Xi's eyes were filled with envy: "I just thought your Uncle Jiang was bragging, after all, he praised his precious granddaughter to be unmatched. Considering his age, I didn't interrupt,

but I didn't expect your Uncle Jiang's granddaughter to truly be as he claimed, looking like a Fairy Girl, and so outstanding that this old man envies her and wishes he had such a granddaughter himself!"

"Hearing you, didn't you consider that Uncle Jiang's granddaughter might be Comrade Kang Li?" Before Elder Xi could respond, Xi Guobang added, "Comrade Kang Li is a famous athlete in our country."

Elder Xi's face heated up, he coughed uncomfortably twice, and said irritably, "Indeed, your old man didn't expect it. How could I know your Uncle Jiang wasn't just boasting? How could I know that the famous athlete, who always single-handedly wins several gold medals at international events, is Uncle Jiang's precious granddaughter Kang Li?"

"I think you're jealous of Uncle Jiang; hence you didn't connect Uncle Jiang's granddaughter with Comrade Kang Li." Xi Guobang suppressed a smile and said, "If I'm not mistaken, Uncle Jiang surely mentioned his granddaughter's name to you."

Elder Xi's face grew even hotter, he glared at Xi Guobang's back: "Say what you will!" The old man is indeed jealous, so what?

"Can I say you're angry out of embarrassment?"

Teased by his foolish son, Elder Xi snorted coldly and said, "Today you seem unusually talkative."

"Is Xi Chenyu being quiet today?"

Xi Guobang didn't respond directly but casually tossed out this sentence.

"Face?"

Such an adult, comparing himself to a little grandchild, it's simply unbearable to watch.

"Isn't it?"

With the left hand grasping the steering wheel, Xi Guobang raised his right hand and lightly patted his own face, laughing: "Yesterday, as soon as you came home, you had me investigate someone's family, then used connections to enroll Xi Chenyu in that kindergarten, and this morning, you deliberately asked me to take you and your grandson to register at the kindergarten. Should I guess your thoughts on this matter again?"

Elder Xi: "You talk too much."

"You can't be so unreasonable. How am I talking too much? I actually think your plan is quite good, and that Xi Chenyu has good taste. But... haven't you considered the generational issue? Moreover, the young girl is still so young, and Xi Chenyu is a bit distant. Are you sure Xi Chenyu will succeed?"

After listening to Xi Guobang, Elder Xi naturally understood the meaning, he said: "Why worry about the generational issue? Your Uncle Jiang and I are brothers by choice; it's between us old folks. How you

younger ones address each other is your own business. If you feel it's inappropriate, you can choose to go by whichever family's generational system."

Xi Guobang laughed: "Got it, you actually want Xi Chenyu to hear this, right?"

Elder Xi rolled his eyes: You know it, and you still ask; too idle!

"That depends on whether Xi Chenyu is smart enough; otherwise, your wish may not come true."

Xi Guobang curled his lips: "Moreover, you should see, aside from the young girl having two older brothers and sisters, her sibling brother alone is likely enough to elude Xi Chenyu with quite a bit of thinking."

"Ah!" Elder Xi sighed deeply: "Speaking of those two little guys, I recall your Uncle Jiang mentioning once that his precious granddaughter is triplets, extremely smart, mastering three languages before the age of three and already grasping elementary school first through third-grade knowledge..."

Xi Guobang listened as Elder Xi rambled about the triplets, becoming more and more astonished. When Elder Xi's voice dropped off, his tone was full of disbelief: "Xi Chenyu is smart enough, but those three toddlers seem no less clever than Xi Chenyu, even perhaps surpassing him. How did Comrade Kang give birth, one delivery and three geniuses!"

"Your Uncle Jiang's son-in-law's surname is Luo, he is a researcher..." Elder Xi's words were cut off by Xi Guobang: "Is Dad referring to that person?"

Upon hearing the surname "Luo," a name immediately popped into Xi Guobang's mind.

Chapter 1450

"That's right, it's the Comrade Luo you're familiar with."

Elder Xi, who came from a military background, had a remarkable status in North City and naturally knew about Luo Yanqing. He calmly said, "Comrade Luo and Xiao Kang are both geniuses. With such parents, their children's IQs aren't likely to be low."

"Uncle Jiang has the business genius, Big Brother Jiang, who has an incredible daughter, Comrade Kang Li. Comrade Kang Li is even more impressive, having given birth to three genius children. The family genes are enviably good!"

Xi Guobang clicked his tongue twice and continued, "The key is that each generation is particularly good-looking. If our family could really form a bond with Uncle Jiang's family, maybe in ten or twenty years, I could suddenly have three genius grandchildren."

"Wishful thinking!" Elder Xi rolled his eyes twice, "Who said the generations don't fit, saying the girl is still young? In such a short time, you're daydreaming about having three grandchildren at once, and even imagine them all being geniuses. I say, Xi Guobang, you're too good at imagining good things!"

"Didn't you ever have thoughts like mine?"

Xi Guobang didn't believe it and cleared his throat, "No matter what, I support your idea wholeheartedly, giving my full approval for Xi Chenyu to be friends with Comrade Kang's children."

Maybe as childhood sweethearts, they grow up innocent together, and Xi Chenyu might truly end up with Comrade Kang's little daughter."

"All I can say is just let nature take its course. You don't know how nervous your Uncle Jiang and Big Brother Jiang are about Xiao Kang and her three children. For the time being, I won't mention matters of younger generations in front of your Uncle Jiang, and as for you, even less so in front of Big Brother Jiang, or else, Big Brother Jiang might just feel like killing you."

As for how nervous Boya's nephew is about his daughter and three little grandchildren, this old man knows it thoroughly. In short, Brother Jiang and his son, when it comes to their granddaughter (daughter) and great-grandchildren (little grandchildren), treat them like they might break in their hands or melt in their mouths. They're very protective!

Kindergarten.

The three Buns sat together, listening to the rising and falling cries of children around them. It's been almost two weeks since school started, and although the kids were already in middle class, there were still some who cried incessantly every morning.

This made the three Buns inevitably feel irritated. Nonetheless, they merely furrowed their little brows imperceptibly, without any significant change in their expressions.

"Sister, do you find it noisy?"

Xi Chenyu was quite resentful towards Bun and Tangyuan. He originally wanted to sit next to Little Sister Guoguo, but it turned out that this pretty and cute sister had her brothers, Luo Mingting and Luo

Mingchen, seated on either side of her. With no other choice, he had to sit behind Little Sister Guoguo, and even then, he had to trade two White Rabbit creamy candies for the spot.

The children's cries were like a piercing sound. Worried that Xiao Guoguo might be disturbed, Xi Chenyu couldn't help but gently poke Guoguo's back and asked softly.

Turning around, Guoguo blinked her bright black eyes and said in a soft, childlike voice, "Brother Xi, it is a bit noisy, but the teacher is comforting those children."

"Luo Mingxi."

The Bun reminded his sister to sit properly, ignoring Xi Chenyu.

"Talking during class is not a good habit."

This was Tangyuan's voice.

"But the teacher isn't teaching right now," Guoguo said in confusion. Then she stood up: "I'll help the teacher comfort the children." Saying that, Xiao Guoguo took action. She waddled her little legs over to a crying girl wiping her tears: "Youyou, if you keep crying like this, you won't be pretty anymore!"

"Really?"

The girl named Youyou immediately stopped crying, tilting her tearful face towards Guoguo.

"I never lie!"

Guoguo's expression was as earnest as could be.

"Then I won't cry, but I still miss my mom, what should I do?"

Youyou said in her childlike voice while wiping away her tears. Hearing her words, Guoguo sighed like a little adult, "I mentioned it in the junior class before, moms and dads have to go to work to earn money, otherwise we, little friends, would go hungry. Have you forgotten all about that?"

"I haven't forgotten."

Youyou replied.

Guoguo gently patted Youyou's shoulder, "That's a good child." Retracting her hand, Guoguo's soft and cute voice sounded again: "We come to kindergarten just like moms and dads going to work. When kindergarten is over, our family will come to pick us up, so you can see your mom again, isn't that right?"