

Weak B 1491

Chapter 1491 Changing Kindergartens (Part 3)

"Mom, can't you be reasonable?"

Chased and beaten by Old Lady Gao, Gao Qiming felt helpless and speechless. He darted around the living room, catching the attention of Old Master Gao, who only felt eye strain and a headache.

After a while, with Old Lady Gao still not stopping, Old Master Gao blew his beard and widened his eyes, "Enough! You're both grown-ups. What is this nonsense between mother and son?!"

"..."

Gao Qiming was startled and froze instantly.

At the same time, Old Lady Gao also stopped. She held a feather duster high in mid-air, her expression changing several times, before finally lowering her hand and saying to Old Master Gao, "This is our home, can't I give my own son a couple of swats?"

"Do you think you're an unreasonable child?"

Old Master Gao scolded coldly, "Your age is not in question, and here you are, chasing and hitting your son around the living room. What if outsiders see this? How will you save face?"

"..."

Old Lady Gao had nothing to say. She put the feather duster back and said dismissively, "Fine, you make sense."

"Mom, you just scared Little Moonlight."

Wang Xiaohui suddenly spoke up.

Upon hearing this, Old Lady Gao's face looked unpleasant, "Little Moonlight is perfectly fine, how did I scare her?"

Gao Xinyue blinked, her eyes filled with confusion.

To prevent a squabble between Old Lady Gao and Wang Xiaohui, Old Master Gao changed the topic, "Tomorrow, process the transfer documents for Little Moonlight." This was directed at Gao Qiming, who nodded in response, "Got it."

Unexpectedly, Gao Xinyue's face showed displeasure, "Grandpa... Can't Little Moonlight stay in the same kindergarten?" She doesn't want to go to another kindergarten, not at all.

"It's not up for discussion."

Old Master Gao's attitude was resolute.

"Grandma..."

Gao Xinyue tried to win over Old Lady Gao, but she remained silent. Then, Gao Xinyue turned to Gao Qiming for help, "Dad, can I not change kindergartens?"

"Listen to your grandpa."

Once Old Master Gao had decided, Gao Qiming didn't have the power to change it.

"Mom..."

With no one taking her side, Gao Xinyue could only appeal to Wang Xiaohui, "I like my current kindergarten."

"Everybody in your class knows you lied, falsely accusing Little Yu and that Luo Mingxi. Are you sure you want to stay in that kindergarten?"

Knowing her daughter's nature, Wang Xiaohui didn't offer help but instead posed this question.

"..."

Gao Xinyue lowered her head in grievance, realizing she had no hope of staying at her current kindergarten, as neither grandparents nor her parents supported her.

And her brothers, who always listened to the adults, surely wouldn't help her.

With these thoughts, Gao Xinyue felt even more aggrieved, tears of Golden Beans falling uncontrollably.

The sight of this naturally wrenched the hearts of Old Master Gao and the others, but they knew, given the earlier incidents, transferring to another kindergarten was necessary. Especially since their precious granddaughter (daughter) paid particular attention to the Xi family's child; staying would only invite more trouble.

Why?

Children's like or dislike for someone is genuinely simple.

But the Xi family's child didn't care for their Little Moonlight at all; placing the two kids in the same kindergarten would surely strain future relations between the families.

They all understood this but nobody spoke up.

"Grandpa, I'll be good. I won't play with Brother Chenyu anymore, nor lie or falsely accuse other kids. Can't I stay at my current kindergarten?"

Raising her head, Gao Xinyue blinked her tear-filled eyes, looking straight at Old Master Gao.

"No."

Old Master Gao shook his head decisively.

"I'll try to be good friends with Luo Mingxi too, can't I?"

Gao Xinyue asked meekly.

"No."

Old Master Gao shook his head decisively again, then said, "Let's do this, tomorrow your dad will transfer you back to your original kindergarten, where you can meet your old teachers and friends again. Wouldn't that be nice?"

"No!"

Gao Xinyue cried out loud, "Everyone knows I switched to Brother Chenyu's kindergarten because I like him. If I transfer back now, they'll laugh at me. I don't want to go back!"

Old Master Gao: "Then switch to another place."

Gao Xinyue: "...". Her Golden Beans kept falling, and she felt incredibly sad.

...

Though the transfer process went smoothly, Gao Xinyue left Shuimu University Affiliated Kindergarten, unwillingly, and started half a month at a new kindergarten.

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However, Gao Xinyue's temperament obviously became much quieter, or to be more precise, she became visibly more introverted than before.

"Kids these days are so clever, at just four or five years old, they've already got a mind full of tricks."

Jiang Hongfa's words were undoubtedly about Gao Xinyue.

"It's not that kids have many tricks; it's the impact of their growing environment, to put it bluntly, it's the influence of those around them."

Jiang Boya said this, thinking of Wang Xiaohui's demeanor, as well as Old Lady Gao's smile that didn't reach her eyes, and snorted, "The two men seem okay, but as for the mother-in-law and daughter-in-law, you must have seen too, neither are good people. With this kind of grandmother and mother around, it's difficult for a little girl to form correct values!"

"Hm."

Jiang Hongfa voiced his agreement.

...

On the way home in the car, neither Old Master Gao nor Old Lady Gao and the couple Gao Qiming and Gao Xinyue nor anyone said a word.

Now, as they entered the living room, Old Lady Gao no longer held back and immediately expressed her dissatisfaction towards Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya's attitude, she said with a dark face:

"What was their attitude? You've even gone to apologize in person, the elder seemed indifferent, the son spoke without much respect, and that little one was sharp-tongued, discussing principles with Qiming's wife, what does a little kid know?!"

"What do you mean indifferent?" Old Master Gao glared: "The incident at the kindergarten last Saturday, Old Master Jiang wasn't even present. Even if he heard Mr. Jiang Boya mention it afterward, he wasn't the one involved; what do you expect him to say?"

As for Mr. Jiang Boya's attitude, I didn't see anything wrong."

The fact that the other party addressed him respectfully already showed they were very cultured and knew manners. Honestly, I don't know what the wife was thinking, starting to complain as soon as she entered the door?

Suppressing his impatience, Old Master Gao sat down on the sofa: "As for the little girl you're talking about, I think she's very polite and knows a lot. Plus, did the kid really say anything wrong?"

Old Lady Gao didn't know how to respond.

Also, from the first glance at the little girl, I could tell she was clever, and indeed she was. Who wouldn't like a child like that? Moreover, it's clear Little Yu enjoys playing with her for a reason."

With delicate features, pink and chubby like a New Year painting doll, such a child is truly pleasing. Plus, I can see she has a great personality; why can't our Little Moonlight get along with her?

Not only can't they play together, but because Little Yu makes trouble for the little girl, I truly can't understand it.

"Don't praise other people's kids like that."

Old Lady Gao sneered.

"Mom! Dad makes sense; stop making trouble for no reason that puts Dad in a bad mood." Gao Qiming spoke, looking at Old Lady Gao helplessly, "Wrong is wrong, right is right, if the kid is good, she's good, it's obvious, visible to the eye. If you insist on denying it, it's just being muddled."

"I'm your mom; how are you talking to me like this?"

Old Lady Gao angrily snapped at Gao Qiming, "Little Moonlight is our family's treasure, your wife is part of our family; I just can't bear seeing our own people being lectured by a little girl."

"Mom, saying it's protective is putting it nicely; in reality, it's not discerning right from wrong, it's being old and confused!"

After hearing Gao Qiming's words, Old Lady Gao was truly angry, picking up a feather duster and aiming for her son.

"Mom, can you be reasonable?"

Chased and hit by Old Lady Gao, Gao Qiming felt helpless and speechless, jumping around the living room; Old Master Gao watching this scene felt both eye pain and headache.

After a while, seeing Old Lady Gao not stopping, Old Master Gao couldn't help but blow his beard and glare: "Enough! You both are adults, what's with this behavior?!"

"..."

Gao Qiming was taken aback and immediately stopped moving.

At the same time, Old Lady Gao also stopped, holding the feather duster mid-air, her expression changing several times before finally putting down her hand and saying to Old Master Gao: "We are not in someone else's house, can't I hit my own son a few times?"

"Do you think you're an ignorant child?"

Gao Xinyue tried to act spoiled towards Old Lady Gao, but Old Lady Gao remained silent, so she turned to Gao Qiming, acting spoiled again: "Dad, can I not change kindergartens?"

"Listen to your grandpa."

Once Old Master decides something, there's no changing it.

"Mom..."

Neither Old Lady Gao nor Gao Qiming intervened, Gao Xinyue had no choice but to appeal to Wang Xiaohui: "I like my current kindergarten."

"All the kids in your class know you lied and falsely accused Little Yu and Luo Mingxi, are you sure you want to stay at that kindergarten?"

Knowing her daughter's temperament, Wang Xiaohui didn't offer help, instead asking this.

"..."

Gao Xinyue lowered her head in full grievance, knowing she had no hope to continue at her current kindergarten because neither her grandparents nor parents supported her.

While her brothers listened to the adults at home, they certainly wouldn't help her.

Thinking this, Gao Xinyue felt increasingly aggrieved, unconsciously dropping Golden Beans "plop-plop".

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Thinking this, Gao Xinyue felt increasingly aggrieved, unconsciously dropping Golden Beans "plop-plop".

Unexpectedly, Gao Xinyue directly showed her unhappiness: "Grandpa... can Little Moonlight not change kindergartens?" She really didn't want to go to another kindergarten.

"No negotiation."

Old Master Gao's attitude was firm.

"Grandma..."

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"Mom..."

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The Xi Family lived at the very back of the compound. The surroundings were quiet and secluded, and their little courtyard took up a large area; it really was quite a long way from the gate of the compound.

"Then... alright."

She tugged on Xi Chenyu's sleeve and sat Xuanxuan back down on the sofa.

Gao Xinyue didn't say anything.

Old Master Gao had his doubts and couldn't help asking Elder Xi, "The 'Little Sister Guoguo' that Little Yu and Xuanxuan mentioned, is that Mr. Jiang Boya's granddaughter?"

"Yes, Guoguo is her nickname. That child's formal name is Luo Mingxi."

Elder Xi replied with a smile.

Old Master Gao said, "So that means... that Aunt Kang is Mr. Jiang Boya's daughter?"

Elder Xi nodded. "That's right."

From the courtyard gate came the sound of a car pulling up and stopping.

"Aunt Kang and the others are here. Xi Chenyu, let's hurry to your courtyard gate." Slipping off the sofa again, Xuanxuan and Xi Chenyu, with their little short legs going "da-da-da," walked out of the living room.

Not long after, Guoguo's voice rang out in the courtyard: "Brother Xi, my Fourth Brother and Fifth Brother and I aren't late, are we?"

Xi Chenyu: "No."

Guoguo: "I checked the time before we left, you know! Oh right, Brother Xi, Sister Xuanxuan, this is my mom, you both know her, but this is my Big Brother, you haven't met him before, now you can get to know each other."

"Hello."

Min Rui's lips curved in a faint smile as he greeted Xi Chenyu and Xuanxuan, those two little radishes.

"Xiao Kang is here, come in and sit in the living room."

At the living room entrance, Elder Xi saw Kang Li walking over, then noticed Min Rui carrying two large bags of fruit in his hand, and couldn't help saying again, "You child, really, with the relationship between me and your grandfather, just having you come by the house already makes me very happy, what are you bringing things for!" Of course, these words were directed at Kang Li.

"We just happened to pass someone selling fruit on the way, so we casually bought some. It wasn't expensive, I hope you won't think it's shabby." Kang Li smiled and walked into the living room together with Elder Xi. Seeing Old Master Gao, she greeted him politely, "Hello."

Old Master Gao smiled, and gave a slight nod in response.

"Old Gao, do you need me to introduce her to you?"

At this moment Elder Xi asked Old Master Gao with a smile. Hearing this, Old Master Gao shook his head. "I've seen Comrade Kang Li on TV and in the newspapers. She's a very outstanding athlete of our country."

"Then do you know about her other identities?"

Elder Xi asked with a smile.

Old Master Gao's expression was mild. He glanced at Guoguo and Bun Tangyuan, then said, "Comrade Kang Li is also Mr. Jiang Boya's daughter, and Academician Luo's wife."

He truly hadn't expected that the exceptionally beautiful woman before him was not only an outstanding national athlete, but also Academician Luo's wife, and moreover had that kind of blood relationship with the Jiang Family.

Thinking back now to what Wang Xiaohui had done before, Old Master Gao only felt more and more that his younger daughter-in-law was an idiot.

Using power to bully others without first figuring out what kind of social connections the other side might have!

Kang Li didn't stay long at the Xi Family's place. She had agreed with Wu Yue to go to the department store together today, so after driving Min Rui and the three little buns to the Xi Family, she headed over to Wu Yue's place to pick her up.

As for why Min Rui came along to the Xi Family with the three little buns, it was simply because Kang Li wasn't at ease leaving the three little ones. Alright, Min Rui, as the big brother, wasn't at ease either, so he took the initiative to suggest keeping the three little buns company.

It's worth mentioning that after Kang Li drove off with Min Rui and the three little buns, Ming Han and Ming Wei regretted it terribly. Ming Han regretted having agreed to play ball with his classmates yesterday, and Ming Wei regretted having gone to the library to read with her good friend and bestie Song Xiaoran. In short, the brother and sister were beating their chests in remorse, feeling that not

being able to stay by the three little buns' side to protect their younger brother and sister was their regret, and also their dereliction of duty—they weren't worthy of being called Brother (or Sister) by the little ones.

Kang Li, for her part, found this undeniably funny and said bluntly that Ming Han and Ming Wei were just clowning around.

Min Rui merely gave them a cold glance, which scared the two of them into immediately straightening up and behaving, not daring to continue fooling around in front of Kang Li and the three little buns.

After saying goodbye to Elder Xi and Old Master Gao, and giving Min Rui and the three little buns a few more reminders, Kang Li drove off. But just as she was about to drive out the main gate, a figure suddenly swayed and collapsed to the ground.

If Kang Li hadn't hit the brakes in time, that fallen figure would very likely have been run over by the wheels.

Encountering a situation like this, even if the person had nothing to do with her, out of humanitarian concern, it was very necessary for Kang Li to get out and take a look.

In fact, the instant she saw that figure, Kang Li already recognized who it was—Feng Lu.

Chapter 1494

That's right, the figure lying on the ground is indeed Feng Lu.

She had just gotten off the bus, her steps unsteady, her expression dazed, and her overall complexion extremely poor.

"Lu Lu! Lu Lu, what's wrong with you?"

Just as Kang Li was about to reach Feng Lu's side after getting off the bus, Fang Su rushed over from a sidewalk, she helped Feng Lu lean on her chest, her eyes full of anxiety and unease.

Feng Lu opened her eyes with difficulty, shaking her head in Fang Su's embrace: "Auntie Fang, I'm... I'm fine..." But Fang Su didn't think so, she saw Kang Li and questioned him without hesitation: "Is it because of you that my Lu Lu is on the ground?" Then she questioned further: "Why are you here?"

Before Kang Li could respond, one of the policemen stood up to testify for Kang Li, saying that Feng Lu fainting had nothing to do with him.

Fang Su didn't believe it, but she also knew the policeman wouldn't lie, so she finally glared at Kang Li fiercely and directed the policeman who testified for him to help carry Feng Lu back to the Feng family.

With no "obstacle" in front of the car, Kang Li got back on the bus, and in the blink of an eye, drove away.

She didn't take Fang Su's accusations to heart, as if she hadn't heard anything, her emotions unaffected.

Xi Family.

"Old Xi..."

After Kang Li bid farewell to Elder Xi and drove away, Xi Chenyu took Bun, the three cats, and Jiang Xuanyuan upstairs to read, Gao Xinyue followed along, with Min Rui as the "guard" behind the little ones.

With only himself and Elder Xi left in the living room, Old Master Gao couldn't help but glance at the second floor, then a hint of hesitation appeared in his eyes as he asked: "Have you noticed anything?"

"..."

Elder Xi did not understand.

Old Master Gao whispered: "That boy who just introduced himself as Luo Mingrui, don't you think he looks like the eldest son of the Xiao family?"

"Xiao Jin?"

Seeing Old Master Gao nod, Elder Xi instantly understood what the other meant, but he showed no change on his face, and said lightly: "There are many people in this world who look alike, surely you're not imagining things?"

"What do you mean I'm imagining things, can't you see that boy resembles Xiao Jin by six or seven points, especially the eyes and brows, they're exactly like Xiao Jin's."

Old Master Gao found it very strange, he couldn't understand why Mingrui bore a resemblance to Xiao Jin.

"Since when did you become a gossiping old lady?" Elder Xi asked seemingly casually: "If I remember correctly, Luo Yanqing's former in-laws are the Feng family, according to you, are you suggesting Old Feng's family's daughter is..."

Unrestrained—Elder Xi didn't say these four words, but Old Master Gao knew what Elder Xi was implying. He was stunned, then quickly waved his hand: "Don't wrongly accuse me, I absolutely didn't think that way, and I definitely didn't say that."

Come to think of it, the Xiao family and Feng family both lived in this compound, although compared to the Xi family and Gao's living deeper in the compound, the Feng family and Xiao family resided slightly more towards the front.

But still situated in the middle to back position.

This invisibly indicated that the deeper a family's residence was in this compound, the higher the identity and status of its head. Because the deeper the residence, the quieter the environment, making it more suitable for elderly folks who enjoy peace and quiet to live.

In other words, among Elder Xi, Old Master Gao, Old Master Feng, and Father Xiao, Elder Xi undoubtedly had the highest status, followed by Old Master Gao, then Old Master Feng and Father Xiao together.

Elder Xi glanced at Old Master Gao, his tone still mild: "You didn't say it, but you mentioned that Luo Yanqing's eldest son resembles Xiao Jin."

"Okay, okay, I misspoke." Old Master Gao chuckled awkwardly, but then said: "I often heard that the daughter of the Feng family liked the second son of the Xiao family."

"There was something like that." Elder Xi nodded: "But the second son of the Xiao family ended up with the young girl from the Qin family." Seeing Old Master Gao was silent for a while, seemingly deep in thought again, Elder Xi raised an eyebrow and couldn't help but ask: "You wouldn't be suggesting that boy looks like the second son of the Xiao family, are you?"

Old Master Gao was embarrassed, he coughed twice, waved his hand, and uncomfortably said: "No, no, I'm quite old, not a woman, why talk about such gossip?!"

Elder Xi said nothing, only listened as Old Master Gao continued: "But three months ago, I heard my wife mention once, she said the daughter of the Feng family came back to life, how do you view this?"

"No idea."

In other words, he didn't know what was going on and had no right to comment.

Old Master Gao's mouth twitched. He snorted, "We're just gossiping a bit, look how serious you're being."

"Every family has its share of crap. While we're here talking about others, chances are they're at home talking about our family business too." Of course Elder Xi knew about that mess with the Feng family. Not to mention, after Feng Lu lost the baby because of Han Qian and had her uterus removed, she'd been staying at the Feng family's place for quite a while. With her living there that long, how could there not be people dropping in to visit?

And once someone comes over, with this whole thing of Feng Lu 'dying' and then coming back to life, even if they don't know the details, how could they not guess something? Then later, when they're chatting idly with others, they'd casually bring it up once or twice. It's practically a sure thing.

Otherwise, how would Old Master Gao have heard from Old Lady Gao that Feng Lu had 'died and come back to life'?

And Elder Xi hadn't shown the slightest surprise when Old Master Gao mentioned that Feng Lu had survived.

Which goes to show, the whole process of Feng Lu going from "dead" to alive again was probably already known to quite a few people in the compound.

And today, with Feng Lu openly returning to the Feng family's place in broad daylight, it's not hard to imagine that the whole compound would know about it soon enough.

Second floor.

"Brother Xi, I'm so jealous of you, you've got so many comic books!" The Xi family had a special reading room for the kids, and the books there were basically accumulated by Xi Chenyu's older brothers over the years, which naturally drew Guoguo's amazed gaze.

Xi Chenyu said, "If you like them, just take some. I'll give them to you."

Guoguo shook her head. "No, no. My grandpa has a reading room for me and my brothers at the old house, and the bookshelves there are also filled with lots and lots of books. And my mom has also set up a reading room for me and my brothers in our big house. If you don't believe me, you can ask my Big Brother and Fourth Brother and Fifth Brother."

"Mm."

Min Rui and Bun Tangyuan both nodded in unison when Xi Chenyu looked over at them.

"You don't have this many comic books at home. I have tons, it's nothing to give you some."

Hearing that, Guoguo replied in her milky little voice, "We don't have this many comic books at home, but we do have the comic books my Big Brother, Second Brother and my sister already read. Added up, it's not a small number either!"

She paused a second, then tugged on Xi Chenyu's little hand. "Brother Xi, I can read more comic books here at your house now. If I still want to read them later, I'll tell you at kindergarten, and you can just bring me a few when you come to school. Oh, and I'll also bring some nice books for Brother Xi!"

Xi Chenyu smiled. "Okay."

Jiang Xuanyuan chimed in at that moment, "Little Sister Guoguo, don't forget to bring nice books for me too."

Guoguo said, "I won't forget!"

The little ones sat in a row on kids' chairs, each with a comic book in front of them, and before long they were all completely absorbed.

To make it easier for the children at home to read, the elders of the Xi Family had prepared children's tables and chairs in the reading room, laid a thick carpet on the floor, and wrapped all the corners of the chairs with cotton pads, so the kids wouldn't bump into or fall and hurt themselves.

There were children's bookshelves too. At the age the three little ones like Bun were now, they just needed to stand on tiptoe to reach up to the top shelf and grab whatever book they liked.

Min Rui was also reading at the moment. He was leaning against an adult's desk, flipping through a book page by page, occasionally lifting his eyes to look at the three little buns. The corner of his lips was slightly raised, his gaze gentle and doting. If someone came up to the second-floor reading room right then and saw this scene, they'd definitely sigh, "What a peaceful, lovely moment."

She didn't know how much time had passed when Gao Xinyue got bored of reading. She wanted to go to the living room to find Old Master Gao, but she couldn't bear to part with Xi Chenyu just like that. So she pursed her lips, got up, walked behind Xi Chenyu, and poked his back with her index finger. "Brother Chenyu! Brother Chenyu, let's go downstairs and play!"

Xi Chenyu frowned. He hated being disturbed while reading the most, and couldn't help turning his head to look at Gao Xinyue. "Go by yourself."

"..." Gao Xinyue's mouth drooped, and her eyes instantly filled with tears. "I want to be with Brother Chenyu. Is that not okay?"

There was a loud "bang".

It was the sound of Jhiang Xuanyuan slapping her palm on the table. The little girl stood up, puffing with anger, her eyes wide and round as she glared at Gao Xinyue. "You're so annoying, you know that? We're all reading here, and you're the only one causing trouble. If you want to play, go downstairs and play by yourself. Don't disturb us while we're reading our comic books!"

"Jhiang Xuanyuan, I wasn't talking to you!"

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Gao Xinyue's voice wasn't loud, but her tone was full of grievance, as if she'd been bullied fiercely by Jhiang Xuanyuan.

"I may not be talking to you, but I hate hearing you talk!"

Jhiang Xuanyuan pointed to the door: "Leave quickly if you're going, don't disturb us here anymore!"

Holding back and holding back, Gao Xinyue ultimately couldn't hold back, and "wah" burst into tears.

Hearing the cries of his beloved granddaughter from upstairs, Old Master Gao couldn't sit still, hurriedly got up, and went to the second floor.

Elder Xi followed closely behind.

This was his home, and with something happening between the children, he, as the host, could not ignore it.

More than ten minutes later, Old Master Gao left the Xi Family with Gao Xinyue in his arms, while Min Rui, accompanied by Bun and Tangyuan, and the little friends Xi Chenyu and Jhiang Xuanyuan, also went down to the first floor.

"Little Sister Guoguo, come on, let me take you around our compound."

Jhiang Xuanyuan took Guoguo's hand and led Xiao Guoguo towards the door of the Xi Family's living room, Bun and Tangyuan naturally walked behind Jhiang Xuanyuan and Guoguo, Xi Chenyu witnessing this, watched Jhiang Xuanyuan's back for quite some time, then hurriedly chased after them after greeting Elder Xi.

Min Rui naturally couldn't rest easy with Bun, Tangyuan, and the others being led out by Jhiang Xuanyuan, since Jhiang Xuanyuan was only slightly older than Bun and Tangyuan, even with Xi Chenyu beside them, he too was just a little bean.

Smiling, he said something to Elder Xi, stretched his long legs, and soon caught up with the five little fellows.

Jhiang Xuanyuan was an excellent guide, wherever she went she introduced it to Guoguo and Bun, and Tangyuan, where something wasn't fully explained, Xi Chenyu helped fill in.

The five little beans together looked adorable no matter how you viewed them, passersby often approached to tease them.

But when their gaze fell on Min Rui's face, these passersby almost froze for a moment, one of them even failing to snap back to reality after Min Rui walked far with the five little ones.

...

Xiao Family.

"Weren't you off visiting? Why are you back so soon?" Father Xiao sitting in the living room reading the newspaper, upon hearing hurried footsteps entering the living room, shifted his attention away from the newspaper and looked at Mrs. Xiao puzzled.

Indeed, it was Mrs. Xiao who walked into the living room, the mother of the brothers Xiao Jin and Xiao Shen.

"Old Xiao!"

Mrs. Xiao gasped, picking up Father Xiao's water cup and took a sip, saying, "Guess what I just saw outside!"

"..."

Father Xiao was left bewildered, how was he supposed to guess? "I wasn't out there with you, so how could I know?"

With a slightly awkward expression, Mrs. Xiao said: "Alright, my choice of words was incorrect." Pursing her lips, she steadied her mood, and began again: "I saw a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy in the compound, guess who he looks like?"

Putting down the newspaper in his hand, Father Xiao looked helpless, casually saying: "Are you trying to say that boy looks like our eldest or second son?!"

Mrs. Xiao, upon listening, gave Father Xiao a thumbs up: "Old Xiao, you're quite amazing, guessing even this much, but, that boy doesn't look much like our second son, rather six or seven tenths like our eldest, isn't that extraordinary?"

Father Xiao: "... A fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy, with a face resembling six or seven tenths like his eldest, was it coincidence, or was there a hidden reason?"

Thinking like this, Father Xiao couldn't help but recall an event from more than ten years ago, when his eldest son Xiao Jin suddenly expressed a desire to take a job in the remote small county, at the time he felt the matter wasn't simple, and suspected it might have something to do with his second son and the Feng family's daughter, but quickly deemed it impossible, and chose not to think further into it.

He then arranged for someone to handle the eldest son's work transfer procedures.

Min Rui and Bun and Tangyuan looked at Xi Chenyu simultaneously nodding.

"Your family doesn't have this many comic books, but I have lots, giving you some is nothing."

Hearing this from Xi Chenyu, Guoguo replied in a childlike voice: "My family doesn't have that many comic books, but we have comic books that elder brothers and sister have read, and altogether there are quite a few!"

Pausing slightly, Guoguo tugged Xi Chenyu's small hand: "Brother Xi, I can read some comic books at your house now, and if I want to read more later, I can tell you at kindergarten, and you can bring me some when you go to school. By the way, I'll bring some nice books for Brother Xi too!"

Xi Chenyu smiled: "Alright."

This time Jhiang Xuanyuan said: "Little Sister Guoguo, don't forget to bring me some nice books."

Guoguo: "I won't forget!"

The few little guys sat side by side on children's chairs, each with a comic book in front of them, and very soon they were all deeply engrossed.

For the convenience of the children reading books at home, the elders of the Xi Family prepared children's tables and chairs in the reading room, and had thick carpets laid out on the floor, with all the chair edges wrapped with cotton pads, to prevent the children from bumping or getting hurt.

The bookshelves also had children's dedicated shelving, like the age of Bun, Tangyuan, now, they could stand on their tiptoes and reach the books they liked from the top shelf.

Min Rui was also reading at this moment, leaning against the nearby adult desk, flipping through pages one by one, occasionally glancing at Bun and Tangyuan, his lips curving slightly, with a gaze filled with warmth and doting; if anyone were to enter the reading room on the second floor now, witnessing this scene, they would surely exclaim "Peaceful times".

Time passed unknowingly, and Gao Xinyue felt that reading was losing its appeal; she wanted to go to the living room to find Old Master Gao, but was also reluctant to part from Xi Chenyu, so she moved her mouth, got up and went behind Xi Chenyu, extending a forefinger to poke Xi Chenyu's back: "Brother Chenyu! Brother Chenyu, let's go down and play!"

Chapter 1497

"...What do you mean?"

Mrs. Xiao hesitated for a moment, then angrily said, "My thoughts are dangerous. If you don't give me a proper explanation today, don't blame me for not ending this!"

"Do we still need to say more? Can't you think about how our eldest now has a family?" Father Xiao pressed one side of his temples, his tone full of helplessness, "If you insist on making trouble over nothing, just wait for our eldest to be left with nothing but a broken family!"

Upon hearing this, Mrs. Xiao's expression changed immediately: "What nonsense are you saying? Am I that foolish?"

"You're not, so why do you insist on associating that boy with our eldest? Is it just because the boy looks somewhat similar to him, that you have such ridiculous thoughts?"

Father Xiao didn't get angry; he just didn't want Mrs. Xiao to focus on the issue she just mentioned to avoid things spiraling out of control.

"Fine, fine, perhaps I overthought this. But I'm not the only one who sees the resemblance in that boy, everyone looks a bit uneasy, showing that they probably also thought of our eldest."

Upon saying this, Mrs. Xiao couldn't help but frown: "It's probably already becoming gossip."

"Let them talk, as long as we don't respond, their talking will naturally subside." At this point, Father Xiao paused slightly and asked, "Do you know which family that boy belongs to?"

Hopefully, he has no relation to the Feng family.

"He's walking with Xi family's little grandson, Jhiang's little girl, and three children who look like little fairy children."

After listening to Mrs. Xiao, Father Xiao was silent for a while and asked, "Have you seen those other three children in the compound?"

Mrs. Xiao shook her head, "No."

Father Xiao fell into silence again and after a while, he said, "Just forget about it, act as if you haven't seen anything." No matter whether that boy is related to the Xiao family, they should not react now.

"...Should we ask the eldest?"

Playing deaf and dumb wasn't something Mrs. Xiao could do, thinking about this, she couldn't help but make the suggestion.

"Why create trouble for ourselves?"

Mrs. Xiao pretended not to understand, "Are we lacking grandchildren?"

"We're not, but we can't let our bloodline stay in someone else's house forever either!"

Besides the child from the second family that hasn't been acknowledged, the eldest currently has a son and a daughter, and a stepson. These three kids are openly of the Xiao family, they're her grandchildren. But now, suddenly there's a fifteen or sixteen-year-old boy who might be their blood relative, how could she not wonder about the boy's origins?

"I think you're getting muddle-headed!"

Father Xiao's expression became serious, "I've already said before, unless you want to see our eldest's family fall apart, then go ahead and investigate the boy's background, otherwise listen to me and stop thinking about those things."

"..."

Mrs. Xiao was speechless.

If because of an unknown child, the eldest couple gets divorced, as a mother-in-law, she would undoubtedly bear a great blame.

Thinking this, Mrs. Xiao nodded: "Alright, let's pretend I never said anything when I entered the house." After finishing her words, Mrs. Xiao returned to the bedroom.

Feng family.

"Feeling better now? If not, Auntie will take you to the hospital." Fang Su made Feng Lu a cup of brown sugar water, watching Feng Lu finish drinking, her eyes were filled with concern, showing no sign of any feigned affection.

"No need to go to the hospital."

Feng Lu shook her head lightly, "I feel much better."

"Are you sure you don't need to go to the hospital for a check-up?"

Fang Su was a bit worried, thinking it might be best to take Feng Lu to the hospital, but Feng Lu shook her head again, "Auntie, really no need, I... I just haven't been eating well recently... it's nothing serious with my health."

So she fainted from hunger?

Fang Su was pondering, sitting by Feng Lu's bed, and saw Feng Lu suddenly getting red-eyed, thinking of comforting her, but unexpectedly, Feng Lu suddenly rushed into her arms, crying "Waa waa" in distress.

"Why are you crying?"

Patting Feng Lu's back, Fang Su softly spoke, "There, there. Did Han Bin bully you? If he did, Auntie will stand up for you and have a talk with him, make him apologize to you!"

"He resents me, Auntie Fang, Han Bin resents me, but why does he resent me? The child in my womb was harmed by his daughter, even I lost my uterus because of his good daughter,

yet Han Bin resents me because that damned girl caused trouble at school and had to transfer. He... he often didn't come home for dinner before mid-October, and occasionally didn't return at night...

Chapter 1498

Moving forward... for several days in a row, he didn't come home. Yesterday, just yesterday, I went to his company. Auntie Fang, I saw him in the office hugging a vixen... Auntie Fang, how can he do this to me?"

Fang Su was taken aback for a moment, then quickly said, "Could there be some misunderstanding here? Maybe... maybe you saw it wrong."

"No, I didn't see it wrong. I saw with my own eyes him and the vixen hugging on the sofa. And even when I ran out of the office, he didn't come after me. Auntie Fang, I want to divorce him. I must divorce him!"

The reality was indeed as Feng Lu saw it. Han Bin had a woman outside, and that woman was his secretary. Not only was she young and beautiful, but she was also a recent college graduate.

With youthful charm, she developed feelings for Han Bin, the handsome big boss, after he accidentally saved her once.

She abandoned a stable job and applied to work at Han Bin's company, becoming his personal secretary.

She was eloquent and particularly proactive, and as Han Bin was going through a conflict with Feng Lu, perhaps feeling a void, they didn't explicitly have a physical relationship, but there was clear ambiguity when they interacted in private.

For example, the female secretary would suddenly give Han Bin a kiss when no one else was around. Or when she saw Han Bin tired after work, she would help massage his temples and shoulders, and at times like these, Han Bin would pull her into his arms.

What Feng Lu saw yesterday was exactly such a scene: Han Bin pulling the female secretary, who was massaging his shoulders, into his arms, and just as they were about to kiss, the office door suddenly opened from the outside.

Honestly, this was a huge blow to Feng Lu. She rushed forward and slapped the female secretary twice and also slapped Han Bin once.

Before either could react, she covered her mouth, crying, and ran out of the office.

Han Bin came to his senses, aware he had done wrong, but faced with his male pride and the slap from Feng Lu, he stood up to chase her but halted at the office door.

Feng Lu returned home in a daze. She waited and waited, for an entire night and into the morning, and then through noon, but Han Bin never showed up nor did he call.

Feeling blocked inside, Feng Lu thought about returning to the Feng family, seeking justice from her father and brothers.

But her health was really poor, which she couldn't blame others for, as she had worn herself out, not eating or sleeping properly, making her body weak and lowering her blood sugar.

So when she got off the bus, her steps were unsteady, and feeling faint, when she saw a car speeding towards her, in a panic, she blacked out and fainted to the ground.

"You silly fool!"

Fang Su disapproved, "Haven't you suffered enough from Han Bin's daughter? Divorcing like this, wouldn't that just benefit him and his daughter, along with that vixen?!"

Moreover, more than half of Han Bin's assets are yours. If you don't divorce, no matter how much more money he makes in the future, a big part will end up in your hands. But if you do divorce, although you may get most of his assets now, what about later?

With Han Bin's business acumen, he might earn back the part you take away within a year or two. Listen to Auntie, don't be foolish, you can't divorce, you must maintain your position as Mrs. Han and anger that vixen to death!"

"But I feel so hurt!"

Feng Lu sobbed, "Han Bin said he would always be good to me, said he liked me, loved me. Now he's betrayed me, Auntie, whenever I think of him in another woman's arms, it feels like a knife stabbing my heart, it hurts so much!"

Smoothing down a lock of hair behind Feng Lu's ear, Fang Su said, "Lu Lu, you need to understand that you're not young anymore. Likes and love are too fleeting. If a man can give them to you, that's great, but if not, we have to be realistic.

Do you know what realism is? Money. You only need to have piles of money in your hands, that's more important than anything else. Do you understand what Auntie means?"

Feng Lu continued to sob in Fang Su's arms without speaking.

"With money, what would you want to do that you couldn't? If Han Bin dares to fool around outside, can't you learn from him?" Upon hearing Fang Su's words, Feng Lu's sobbing abruptly stopped. She looked up at Fang Su in astonishment, "Auntie Fang, Han Bin is a man, and I'm a woman."

"Your auntie isn't stupid."

Fang Su curled her lip, "If men can do it, why can't women? Listen to Auntie, if Han Bin continues to do wrong and betray you, just think of him as a money-making tool."

Chapter 1499

"As for you, live your life happily. If you find staying home too boring, you can adopt a kid who can already run and jump, is smart, and good-looking to dispel your boredom."

With lips tightly pressed, Feng Lu remained silent.

"Think over what Auntie said. But you should dismiss the idea of divorce. I don't think your father and elder brother would agree to your divorce either."

After saying this, Fang Su gently patted Feng Lu's back again, then released her and left Feng Lu's room.

Men are worthless. Back then... back then, how good Jiang Boya was to her. The eldest son of the Jiang Family, willing to give up wealth to elope with her, a lowly maid. But years later, that bastard turned his back, didn't even give her a kind word, let alone a smile, treated her like a stranger, and the look in his eyes was too hurtful!

Fang Su entered her own bedroom, and thinking of Jiang Boya, her mood wasn't any better than Feng Lu's.

Especially when thinking that Jiang Boya had a wife and kids, and that wife wasn't her, her heart filled with envy and hatred, wishing she could immediately eliminate Jiang Boya's wife and children.

Since the day they unexpectedly met at the mall, she had been trying to gather information about Jiang Boya, but to no avail.

Fang Su regretted it, regretted how, years ago, for the sake of a bite of pastry, she acted up and insisted Jiang Boya go to the pastry shop on the street to buy for her. If it weren't for that, the Jiang family might have found their small courtyard, taken the pregnant her and Jiang Boya back to North City, and then abroad.

Then she would rightfully be Jiang Boya's wife, safely and smoothly giving birth to their daughter, and life would surely be comfortable.

Caressing her own face, Fang Su felt the skin slightly loose, noticed the crow's feet at her eyes, and couldn't help but remember Jiang Boya's face at this moment.

Obviously about the same age as her, yet he looked only thirty something.

Slim and upright figure, with an elegant appearance that had matured, showing no trace of the years.

With a long sigh, Fang Su felt a bitter twinge in her heart, filled with resentment.

"Stupid man, wasn't it just... wasn't it just that I abandoned the child, but can you blame me for it?"

Muttering, Fang Su's expression turned pensive: "The doctor at the clinic said that without proper care, the child's chances of surviving past two years were uncertain. And I... I was a woman just after childbirth with little money, how could I possibly care for the child properly?"

Moreover, that child was premature, barely the size of a kitten, seemed lifeless. Where would I find the confidence to raise her? Since it was destined for her to die young, does it matter whether it happens sooner or later?"

Regarding abandoning her own child, Fang Su to this day did not feel that she was wrong.

In her heart, she felt it was an action taken under forced circumstances.

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Kang Li and Wu Yue came out of the department store carrying lots of bags, got in the car, and Wu Yue laughed, "Today I'm blessed by your luck, not having to squeeze onto the bus with all these bags and come home exhausted like a dog."

"If you learn to drive, you can take my car keys anytime."

Curling his lips, Kang Li started the car and casually replied to Wu Yue.

"Are you sure? Aren't you worried I'll scratch and dent your car?"

Wu Yue asked with a laugh.

"As long as you're safe, it's fine." Kang Li said with a smile in his voice: "That's the truth, no need to doubt my sincerity."

Hearing this, Wu Yue chuckled, saying, "The luckiest thing in my life is having you as a friend. I am immensely proud of my younger self for proactively befriending you, such a beauty!"

Kang Li smirked, "Comrade Wu Yue, you're also very beautiful!"

"Nowhere near as beautiful as someone like you." Wu Yue reclined in the passenger seat, saying, "Teach me to drive when you have time; maybe one day I'll get my own car too!"

"No problem."

Kang Li readily agreed. At that moment, Wu Yue twitched her lips, looked at Kang Li with some hesitation. Noticing Wu Yue's gaze, Kang Li asked, "Say what you want, there's no need to beat around the bush with us."

"Then I'll say it."

Wu Yue cleared her throat and asked, "Are Ming Han and Ming Wei really your Comrade Luo's kids?"

"Of course they are."

Kang Li replied without hesitation, then asked, "What, did you believe those rumors?"

Chapter 1500

"Not really. When I heard my Xiaoran talking about it, I just felt a bit surprised. You have no idea how upset Xiaoran was because of that rumor. She said she shouldn't have listened to your Vivi and should have helped beat up those gossiping girls."

"My Vivi did the right thing. It's her matter, and Xiaoran shouldn't be dragged into it. Besides, my Vivi was up against multiple people but didn't suffer any loss."

Kang Li's tone was indifferent yet carried a hint of pride. She said, "When Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi were still young, I taught them martial arts. On one hand, it was to help them exercise, and on the other, it was for self-defense, so they won't just take a beating if someone picks a fight outside."

"You have great foresight." Wu Yue's eyes were full of envy as she praised Kang Li, "Your kids are all outstanding. I'm so jealous."

"You raised Xiaoran quite well too."

Kang Li returned the compliment.

"Just okay, really can't compare with your kids."

This wasn't Wu Yue being modest; it was simply the truth. Not mentioning Ruirui and the other boys, and not even including Xiao Guoguo, just taking Ming Wei alone, in terms of academics and talents, she is undoubtedly the exemplary child. Plus, Ming Wei is good-looking, has a nice demeanor, and is polite. Every time she visits Wu Yue's home looking for Song Xiaoran, Wu Yue is exceptionally fond of her.

Kang Li: "It's best if you don't say this in front of Xiaoran."

Wu Yue: "Why?"

Kang Li: "Children need encouragement, also your Xiaoran is truly remarkable. It's unfair to constantly compare your child to others, and it might lead to resentment, damaging your parent-child relationship."

"Is it that serious?"

Wu Yue was a bit skeptical.

Kang Li: "Believe me and you won't go wrong."

"Actually... I haven't really compared your Vivi to Xiaoran, just occasionally a couple of times, and Xiaoran didn't mind at all. When I bring it up, she simply nods and says she indeed can't compare to your Vivi."

On the surface, Wu Yue said this, but in reality, she felt a tinge of insecurity.

She actually quite likes mentioning Ming Wei in front of her daughter, asking why her daughter can't learn from Ming Wei.

Fang Su disapproved and said, "Haven't you suffered enough from Han Bin's daughter? Just getting a divorce like this is benefiting them and that vixen!"

Besides, most of Han Bin's assets are under your name. If you don't divorce, no matter how much he earns later, a large portion will be yours. But if you divorce, while you might get most of his current assets, what about the future?

Given Han Bin's business skills, maybe in just a year or two, he could earn back the portion you took. Listen to Auntie; don't act foolishly. You can't divorce; you need to hold onto the title of Mrs. Han, and make that vixen angry!"

"But I feel troubled!"

Feng Lu cried, "Han Bin said he would always treat me well, said he liked me, loved me, and now he's betrayed me. Auntie, whenever I think about him hugging other women, it feels like knives are piercing my heart, it hurts so much!"

Casually smoothing the hair at the back of Feng Lu's head, Fang Su said, "Lu Lu, you need to know you're not young anymore; liking and loving are too intangible. If a man can give you that, great. If not, we have to be realistic.

Do you know what being realistic means? Money. As long as you hold lots of money in your hands, it's more important than anything. Understand Auntie's point?"

Feng Lu continued to cry with her head buried in Fang Su's arms, without speaking.

"With money, what can't you do? If Han Bin dares to mess around outside, can't you learn from him?" Upon hearing this, Feng Lu's crying suddenly stopped. She lifted her head and looked at Fang Su in disbelief, "Auntie Fang, Han Bin is a man, I'm a woman."

"Your Auntie is not foolish."

Fang Su pouted and said, "Why can men do things that women can't? Listen to Auntie. If Han Bin continues to do wrong, and does things that betray you, just treat him as a money-making tool,

as for yourself, live your life as happily as possible. If staying at home gets too boring, go to an orphanage and adopt a child who can already walk and jump, is smart and good-looking, and raise them at home for entertainment."

Pursing her lips tightly, Feng Lu was silent for a long time.

Caressing her own face, Fang Su felt her skin slightly loose, noticing the crow's feet at the corners of her eyes. At this moment, she inevitably recalled Jiang Boya's face.

Though of similar age to hers, Jiang Boya looked like she was in her thirties.

Slim and tall, with refined and elegant features, her appearance compared to her youth only appeared more mature and steady, showing no traces left by time.

With a deep sigh, Fang Su felt a pang of sourness inside, mixed with quite some resentment.

"That bastard, didn't I... didn't I abandon that child, but can I be blamed?"

Mumbling, Fang Su's expression turned wistful: "The doctors at the maternity hospital said that without careful nurturing, it's uncertain if the child could live past two years old, and I... I was a woman who had just given birth, with barely any money; how was I supposed to carefully nurture that child?"

Moreover, the child was premature, the size of a kitten, looking utterly lifeless, where would I find the confidence to raise her? If she's destined for early death, does it matter if it's sooner or later?"

Regarding abandoning her own child, Fang Su to this day does not feel she was wrong.

In her mind, she was compelled to do so.

...

"Of course."

Kang Li responded without hesitation, then asked, "Why, did you believe those rumors?"

