

## **Weak B 1511**

### Chapter 1511: Part 3

"Not a penny less."

Father Xiao's expression was gentle, but his voice carried no warmth, as calm as a motionless lake. Old Master Feng felt strange and asked Father Xiao, "Old Xiao, what are you doing?"

"It's nothing, I'm just giving your Lu Lu what I promised her." Saying this, Father Xiao pushed the manila envelope closer to Feng Lu.

Seeing this, Feng Lu quickly grabbed it and then ran back to her room. She hadn't expected Father Xiao to come to her house and deliver the compensation directly, nor that he would enter the courtyard with her father and suddenly hand her such a thick manila envelope right under her father's nose.

With the compensation in hand, although Feng Lu worried that Old Master Feng might discover what she'd done, she couldn't think too much. She needed to check the money in her room, and if the amount wasn't right, she'd have to demand it back.

Meanwhile, Father Xiao followed Old Master Feng to the study.

"Sit."

Old Master Feng invited Father Xiao to sit down and asked with a smile, "What's so mysterious that you're making such a fuss?" They had met in the courtyard, and Old Master Feng was surprised when Father Xiao suddenly called out to him, saying he had a private matter to discuss.

"Did you know your Lu Lu was pregnant before marrying Comrade Luo?"

Father Xiao got straight to the point. Seeing Old Master Feng's shocked expression, he continued, "That child is my eldest's."

"Old Xiao..."

Old Master Feng gathered his thoughts and immediately turned hostile: "You can eat carelessly, but you must not speak carelessly!"

"That manila envelope I just gave your Lu Lu contains twenty thousand yuan." Father Xiao's face was as solemn as water: "Two days ago, your Lu Lu came to my house asking for it, saying it was what my eldest owed her, saying that twenty thousand yuan was her compensation..." Without any concealment, Father Xiao explained the matter between Feng Lu and Xiao Jin in detail.

Some of this was said by Feng Lu, but most was what he heard from Xiao Jin.

Feng Lu wouldn't say she actively threw herself on Xiao Jin's bed, nor that she clung to Xiao Jin, stopping him from leaving.

"This is the exact situation, and if you don't believe it, you can completely ask your Lu Lu. If she hadn't gotten drunk and run to my house, entered the wrong room, and thrown herself onto my eldest's bed,

clinging to my eldest and stopping him from leaving, there wouldn't be the subsequent events. But one can't be too despicable; I admit my eldest had feelings for your Lu Lu then. Therefore, being held by your Lu Lu and stopped from leaving... My eldest had feelings for your Lu Lu and couldn't resist..."

After Father Xiao finished speaking, Old Master Feng was silent for a long time. He asked, "After saying so much, what do you mean by this now?" He didn't want to believe it, but he couldn't deny it, knowing Father Xiao wouldn't joke about something like this.

"That child is good. According to my eldest, he's a promising student. If possible, I naturally want to acknowledge this grandchild. But I must consider the child. Once his origins are revealed, a good child would undoubtedly bear the title of illegitimate child, which would be bad for him. And the child is about to face the college entrance exam; I don't want him to be disturbed by unrelated matters, thus affecting his studies."

"You're worried Lu Lu is going to tell him about his origins."

It wasn't a question; Old Master Feng used a declarative sentence.

"Indeed, that's what I mean."

Father Xiao's previous words were vague, but he believed Old Master Feng could understand. Sure enough, Old Master Feng understood his meaning and looked at him. Father Xiao's face was stern:

"Feng Lu has promised me and my eldest that once she receives that money, she absolutely won't reveal anything about the child's origins, but I can't trust her."

Old Master Feng was silent with a darkened expression.

"If I had known what happened between my eldest and your Lu Lu back then, no matter what, I would have agreed to let my eldest marry Feng Lu. But regrettably, your Lu Lu was single-mindedly fixated on my second, unwilling to marry my eldest. Because of this, my eldest decided to transfer his job elsewhere, away from North City.

Old Feng, honestly, there's nothing wrong with doting on children, but you've pampered your Lu Lu a bit too much!"

Min Rui immediately stood up.

Watching the boy's tall and upright silhouette, Kang Li's clear and pleasant voice spilled from her lips once more: "March forward step by step." As the boy was about to reach the door, her brows and eyes smiled: "Turn left!" At this moment, Min Rui was facing the door, but he turned his head to look at Kang Li: "Mom..."

Chapter 1512

"Oh my, my dear, are you trying to act cute with mom?" Kang Li's bright eyes were filled with laughter: "Be good now, go back to your room and rest. You have school tomorrow!"

Min Rui's eyes were moist: "Mom..."

"Yes, yes, mom will always be by your side, watching you grow up, watching you succeed in your careers, watching you all have harmonious marriages and happy families!"

Kang Li couldn't stop once she started talking, so when Min Rui heard her say, "watching you all have harmonious marriages and happy families," his face blushed as red as a cooked shrimp, and he hurriedly said, "Mom, good night!" Then quickly turned around and left the room.

However, the young man did remember to close the door for Kang Li.

Hearing Kang Li's laughter coming from the room, Min Rui quickened his steps as he crossed the living room to return to his room.

"Big brother, were you talking to mom in private?"

Upon entering the room, Min Rui heard Ming Han's voice, which had a declarative tone.

"Yeah."

Min Rui nodded: "It wasn't in private, I was just casually chatting with mom."

Min Rui made a sound of acknowledgment and then said, "Then why did you come back to the room like you were being chased by a dog? This is..." However, Ming Han didn't finish his words, as Min Rui threw a chilly glance at him.

With a casual zip-up gesture, Ming Han lay back on the bed peacefully.

The rooms in the courtyard are limited, so Bun, Tangyuan, Min Rui, and Ming Han sleep in the same room. Even Xiao En would stay in the same room when he visits the courtyard.

As for Guoguo, the little girl sleeps with her sister, Ming Wei.

The moonlight outside the window was as clear and cool as water, spreading all over the ground. Bun and Tangyuan were sound asleep, and in the faint moonlight filtering through the curtains, Ming Han whispered to Min Rui: "Brother."

"Speak."

Min Rui's voice was also very low.

"What did you and mom talk about? Can you tell your little brother a bit?"

"Brother, I fear not telling you, even if I'm not biologically our dad's child, I only acknowledge our dad as my father. Any other man, the farther away, the better, I will absolutely not recognize him."

Even though Ming Han was already in the second year of middle school, with his sharp mind, he had vaguely guessed something when he first saw Han Bin's childhood photo. However, he refused to acknowledge any connection with Han Bin. Because of this, he naturally didn't mention anything to his brother Min Rui or sister Ming Wei.

When rumors about his and Ming Wei's origins spread in their grade, and when he learned about the child that looked just like Han Bin, whom Han Qian referred to as Han Bin's illegitimate son, Min Rui found it hard to believe. At the same time, he gained some understanding of his and Ming Wei's origins.

Especially since their biological mother's current husband was Han Qian's father. With just a little thought and connection of the words said by Han Qian and their mother's actions after "coming back to life," Ming Han simply couldn't believe there wasn't something fishy about their origin story.

But does that mean anything?

He only knows that his surname is Luo, acknowledges this as his father's surname, and recognizes only one father, whose name is Luo Yanqing. This will never change!

Unexpectedly, dad gave him and his sister enough sense of security. Even though the truth about their origins could be verified, his dad stood resolutely behind him and his sister, becoming their strongest support, helping them slap the face of those rumor-spreading classmates.

At that moment, his heart was greatly touched. He didn't believe dad had no doubts about his and his sister's origins. After all, dad is such a smart person and a researcher; his brain is not something an average person can match.

Therefore, he guessed that the ever-serious dad actually knew something, but to protect him and his sister, he willingly wore a "green hat."

Thinking of this, Ming Han said again: "Brother, our dad is great, our mom is great too. We will always be dad and mom's children, don't you agree?"

Min Rui responded without hesitation: "Yes!" Then he murmured softly: "We will always be dad and mom's children. Our surname is Luo, you are Luo Minghan, I am Luo Mingrui, we are dad and mom's children."

"Brother, when I came back this afternoon... I noticed something off about you. Besides, when I was walking into the courtyard, I bumped into Uncle Xiao. To be honest, you now, and Uncle Xiao..."

With such a wicked mother, Min Rui felt it would be better not to have one.

Not because of embarrassment, but because she really was repulsive, harming the father he admired and revered in that way. In his heart, this was unforgivable!

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Feng Lu had been staying at the Feng family for the past two days and hadn't returned to the small villa she shared with Han Bin. She was waiting for Father Xiao to give her the compensation. Today was the agreed deadline, and as the sun was setting, she still hadn't received a call from Father Xiao. Feng Lu

gritted her teeth and decided to go to the Xiao Family once more to get the compensation directly from Father Xiao's hands.

Unexpectedly, just as she exited the living room, Father Xiao and Old Master Feng walked into the courtyard. Seeing this, Feng Lu wore a smile to greet them, though she was actually quite displeased with Father Xiao.

She thought Father Xiao was there to complain.

"Here, this is what you wanted."

Feng Lu was stunned. She stared at the kraft paper bag in Father Xiao's hand, unable to comprehend it for a moment.

"Not a penny less."

Father Xiao's expression was calm, but there wasn't a trace of warmth in his voice. His tone was as tranquil as a still lake. Old Master Feng found it strange and asked Father Xiao: "Old Xiao, what are you doing?"

"Nothing, I just brought what I promised your Lu Lu," said Father Xiao as he moved the kraft paper bag a little closer to Feng Lu.

Seeing this, Feng Lu quickly grabbed it and then ran back to her room. She hadn't imagined Father Xiao would pull such an act, delivering the compensation directly to her home, entering her family courtyard with her dad and suddenly handing her a thick kraft envelope as they passed.

With the compensation now in hand, Feng Lu was worried that Old Master Feng would find out what she'd done, but she couldn't worry too much. She needed to go back to her room and count the money. If the amount was wrong, she'd have to demand it back.

Meanwhile, Father Xiao followed Old Master Feng into the study.

"Sit down."

Old Master Feng invited Father Xiao to sit and asked with a smile, "What were you doing that was so mysterious?" They had met at the courtyard, and Old Master Feng was curious why Father Xiao suddenly stopped him, saying there was something private to discuss.

"Did you know your Lu Lu was pregnant before she married Comrade Luo?"

Father Xiao was direct. Seeing Old Master Feng's shock, he continued, "That child is my eldest son's."

"Old Xiao..."

"That's right, that's exactly what I mean."

Father Xiao's previous words were subtle, but he believed Old Master Feng could understand. Sure enough, Old Master Feng did understand what he meant. Looking at him, Father Xiao had a stern expression: "Though Feng Lu promised before me and my eldest son that once she received that sum of money, she wouldn't utter a word about the child's origins, I cannot trust her."

Old Master Feng remained silent with a dark complexion.

## Chapter 1513

Feng Wei spoke with genuine emotion, but there was no trace of reaction on Old Master Feng's face. He didn't even focus his gaze on Feng Wei, just lying flat on the hospital bed.

At this moment, the door to the hospital room was pushed open. Fang Su walked in carrying a thermal food container. Seeing Old Master Feng wake up, she couldn't help but breathe a sigh of relief and said, "I made some chicken soup, it tastes good, have some."

"Dad, let me help you sit up and drink it."

As Feng Kai spoke, he stood up to help Old Master Feng sit up. However, Old Master Feng suddenly realized his lower body was unresponsive. His expression changed drastically, pointing to his legs, "My legs... what happened to my legs?"

"Old Feng, you mean..." At that moment, Fang Su's face also changed. She covered her mouth, her eyes wide with disbelief.

Could it be that his legs can't move?

Worried that her suspicion was true, as soon as Fang Su came to her senses, she hurried out of the hospital room to call the doctor.

Feng Wei also noticed something at this point. He showed a shocked expression and asked Old Master Feng incredulously, "Dad... is it that your legs can't move?" His voice trembled, and Feng Wei couldn't fathom how he managed to ask this question.

Upon hearing this, Old Master Feng did not reply.

After Fang Su called the doctor to the room for a thorough check-up, the conclusion was that the patient's sudden heart condition led to weakness in his legs... Listening to the doctor's string of professional terms, both Fang Su and Feng Wei looked very serious, especially Fang Su, whose eyes hid panic and anxiety.

After all, part of the reason Old Master Feng was hospitalized was related to her.

In other words, if she hadn't argued with him, if she hadn't confronted him, even if the old man ended up in the hospital, it wouldn't have involved her. It could only be said that Feng Lu was unfilial, making the old man so angry he fainted, leading to the current situation.

However, the truth is she had accused the old man over the matter of Feng Yi running away from home, which led to the old man, already upset by Feng Lu, reaching his breaking point because of her words, finally fainting in front of her.

Even if she wanted to argue that the old man's hospitalization had nothing to do with her, the old man himself knew everything clearly.

The more Fang Su thought about it, the more uneasy she felt. Still, she chose to remain as quiet as possible.

As long as the old man didn't speak, Feng Wei, the stepson, wouldn't know, so he wouldn't blame her.

Moreover, in the mind of the stepsons Feng Wei and Feng Kai, their father's hospitalization was due to their own sister's mistakes, making the old man ill from anger.

"Dad, don't worry, the doctor said as long as we cooperate with the treatment, your legs will recover." Feng Wei tried to comfort Old Master Feng. Actually, Feng Wei was not very confident in his heart. Given his father's age, compounded by other ailments besides the heart condition, whether he could stand and walk normally again was still uncertain.

Because before the doctor left the room, there was no definitive answer given to the family, and he needed to have a private chat with the doctor to find out more.

"Leave, I want to be alone for a while."

Old Master Feng shows no expression. He didn't look at Feng Wei, nor at Fang Su, his gaze locked onto his legs. When Feng Wei and Fang Su left the room, hearing the door close, Old Master Feng finally withdrew his gaze from his immobile legs, but his eyes were dim, and he seemed to have lost all his vitality.

He knew that given his current physical condition, it was impossible to push through to retire as planned in over a month. But the thought of having to formalize his retirement paperwork suddenly made Old Master Feng feel particularly uncomfortable.

Originally, he had thought of pulling some strings to work for a few more years, but given his current health, everything has become futile.

"Auntie Fang, I'll leave my dad in your care, I'll be back before evening to relieve you." Outside the room, Feng Wei was speaking to Fang Su when unexpectedly, Old Master Feng's voice came from inside, "Eldest, come in."

Feng Wei quickly responded.

"You go in, I'll go buy some daily necessities." Fang Su's face showed no emotion. She turned away from Feng Wei and walked further away.

Considering Old Master Feng's status, he naturally resided in a premium hospital suite, equipped with amenities including a private bathroom, even a sofa and TV.

"Dad."

Walking into the room, Feng Wei closed the door behind him.

"There's something you need to handle, no matter what method you use, you must let Feng Lu understand the consequences of defying my words." Staring directly into Feng Wei's eyes, Old Master Feng's expression was serious. He relayed everything Father Xiao told him to Feng Wei, observing his subsequent anger, disbelief, and disappointment. Old Master Feng said gravely, "That's the way things are. What do you think Comrade Luo Yanqing will do once she knows?"

#### Chapter 1514

Slapping his own face, Old Master Feng was filled with anguish: "I've lost all face because of your sister, and I don't even know how to face Luo Yanqing, let alone explain to your Uncle Song. She already had Xiao Jin's child back then, how could she thick-skinnedly say she liked Luo Yanqing and wanted to marry him?

For her, I shamelessly pulled strings to grant her wish, only to end up personally delivering a troublemaker to Luo Yanqing.

If your Uncle Song finds out, he'll definitely feel even more guilty than I do.

Luo Yanqing is such a good person, first becoming an unwitting fallback, then getting cuckolded by your sister. What does he owe your sister and our family? How did our Feng family end up harming him so much..."

Feng Wei's lips were tightly pressed, his face cold and stern; at this moment, he didn't know what to say.

"Being sarcastically mocked by your Uncle Xiao, I desperately wanted to find a hole to crawl into, but I knew that avoiding the problem wouldn't solve it. If we let your sister continue her reckless ways, not only would the Feng family lose all face, it could also affect your and your younger brother's futures."

Old Master Feng sighed deeply, his expression becoming despondent: "I originally had some time before my retirement, but considering my current health, I'll have to fully step down in at most half a month,

By then, people will be cold and indifferent, and I had intended to leverage some connections to remain in position for a few more years to help you brothers advance,

Now that's all just empty talk, and in the future, you brothers can only rely on your own capabilities to move forward, provided that you're not affected by your sister's actions, otherwise your upward mobility will be almost zero."

"Lu Lu...how can she be so shameless!"

Feng Wei voiced: "Pregnant with someone else's child, where did she get the nerve to make an innocent person take the blame?"

"Ultimately, the fault lies with me, the father, and with you brothers. It's our indulgence that made her arrogant, not knowing shame, treating marriage and emotions as child's play, leading to today's situation."

Old Master Feng was extremely ashamed: "The main reason lies with me, for failing to educate you all, resulting in your sister's self-centered, inconsiderate, and selfish nature."

"Uncle Xiao is worried that Feng Lu might secretly reveal the child's background, but I don't think she will do that. If she wants to stir things up, it'll likely be with Luo Yanqing or his current wife, only then might she gain some advantage."

Based on Feng Lu's personality, Feng Wei gave his analysis facing Old Master Feng.

"That possibility is very high. She should know very well that Luo Yanqing and his current wife care a lot about their children. Based on this, if her demands aren't met, she will certainly use the children's background as leverage..."

Old Master Feng didn't finish his sentence, but Feng Wei understood what he meant — if she doesn't get money, she will expose the children's parentage.

"I know what to do now." This time Feng Wei resolutely decided, pausing briefly before asking Old Master Feng: "What is your plan regarding Luo Yanqing?"

Old Master Feng was silent; after a moment he said: "I will apologize in person."

At this point, Feng Wei's expression seemed a bit complicated: "Dad, not to belittle anyone, but as a man, doesn't he have an inkling whether the child in his wife's belly is his own?"

Hearing this, Old Master Feng glared: "What nonsense are you talking about?! Is Luo Yanqing's job an ordinary one? His mind is mostly absorbed in work, where would he find the thoughts to consider life's trivialities... Besides, although your sister lacks common sense, there are plenty of twists and turns in her head for other matters. If she intended to deceive Luo Yanqing, she must have been well prepared."

Feng Wei was silent; suddenly he remembered something and said: "I remember now, both of Lu Lu's pregnancies were 'premature'.

"Alright, go handle her matter."

Old Master Feng dismissed him.

"I'll send her to the third hospital, and how long she stays depends on her attitude." Upon hearing Feng Wei's words, Old Master Feng was first taken aback, then nodded: "Just do as you said; if she remains ungrateful, let her stay there for life." To prevent her from causing harm if she gets out.

With Old Master Feng's approval, Feng Wei didn't linger in the hospital room.

Chapter 1515

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The Feng family.

These past few days, Feng Lu has been staying in her room, terrified, because Old Master Feng fainted and was hospitalized. She's been too scared to go anywhere, even tending to her injuries by applying ointment herself at home.

When hungry, she goes to the kitchen to find something to eat. The rest of the time, she quietly stays in her bedroom, wondering if Old Master Feng is doing well in the hospital.

It's not out of concern; Feng Lu is very aware that if anything happens to Old Master Feng, it would be like losing her strong backing.

In that case, Han Bin would bully her even more. Perhaps, considering her brother, he wouldn't be too harsh, but most likely, he wouldn't treat her nicely and would keep mingling with that vixen.

She is Mrs. Han, Han Bin's legitimate wife. She refuses to be like an abandoned woman in an emperor's harem, longing day and night for the man to cast a glance her way.

"Open the door."

Feng Wei stood outside the door. He turned the handle, but the door was locked from the inside. Suppressing the fury within him, he spoke to the door with a stern face.

With a "click," the door opened from inside.

"Big... big brother, is dad okay?"

Seeing that it was Feng Wei, Feng Lu breathed a sigh of relief as Feng Wei entered her room. But the next moment, she was slapped hard twice across the face.

Her ears rang, and stars danced before her eyes as Feng Lu was knocked to the ground by Feng Wei's two slaps.

She stared wide-eyed at Feng Wei, unable to believe it.

"Do you know why I'm hitting you?"

Feng Wei looked down at Feng Lu condescendingly: "One slap is for dad, and the other is from us as your brothers. Feng Lu, we spoiled you since childhood, and now I regret it greatly.

Even Fourth Brother always let you have your way at home, and how do you repay us? By treating our kindness as your entitlement and causing trouble outside, leaving dad and us to clean up your mess!"

Saying this, Feng Wei lifted Feng Lu and placed her on the dressing stool and continued, "But I never imagined that you'd be despicable enough to carry Xiao Jin's child and harm an innocent man, nor did I expect you to extort Xiao Jin for compensation over a decade later. Feng Lu, where is your face? Where is your conscience? You constantly make Comrade Luo Yanqing take the blame, doesn't your conscience hurt?"

Dad cared about you, thinking you'd grown up; he pulled strings to arrange a marriage for you and Comrade Luo Yanqing. Later, dad kept pleading with Comrade Luo Yanqing for you,

allowing you to 'fake death and escape.' Over the years, Comrade Luo raised the child you didn't want, and now for your own gain, you shamelessly disregard even the Feng family's reputation, exposing the twin's lineage to Comrade Luo, and now consider exposing the lineage of your firstborn to blackmail Comrade Luo with money to shut you up?"

Her intentions revealed, Feng Lu dared not meet Feng Wei's eyes, nor dared she cry, fearing that her big brother would slap her again.

"A tree lives with its bark, a person lives with their face. Feng Lu, of all your thirty-odd years, have you ever done a single thing worthy of the Feng family? Just with Comrade Luo, haven't you harmed him enough?

Do you really intend to continue pestering this most innocent person? Or do you think Comrade Luo is a pushover, easy for you to manipulate?"

Feng Wei sneered: "The words I said before when the twin's lineage was exposed were not to scare you. Feng Lu, you'd better wake up, because once Comrade Luo takes matters seriously, your days of being blown by the desert sands are definitely not far away!

The saying goes, maternal love is innate, but have you ever shown the tiniest bit of motherly love to the children you've given birth to? You haven't; all you know is how to hurt them endlessly!

Their birth was already a lifelong stain caused by you, and with Comrade Luo as their good father, you only added insults to injury, intending to turn them all into illegitimate children. Feng Lu, tell me what on earth you're thinking?"

Feng Lu hung her head in silence.

"I'm here today to give you only one way out. Whether you agree or not, there's only one outcome; I've already called the Third Hospital to arrange it, and once you regain your senses, I'll personally come to take you out."

"Big brother! What do you mean?"

"You understand."

"I don't understand! I don't understand anything!"

Feng Lu was agitated: "You want to lock me up like a lunatic, isn't that right?"

Chapter 1516

"The Third Hospital specializes in treating patients with neurological issues. Your condition over the years confirms there's something wrong with your brain, and I'm doing this for your own good."

Feng Wei spoke expressionlessly.

"There's nothing wrong with my brain! Brother, you can't do this to me!"

Feng Lu shook her head repeatedly; she didn't want to be locked up.

Feng Wei: "Don't worry, as your brothers, we will visit you every weekend. Once your mind is completely clear, you naturally won't have to stay there."

"You're not my brother, you're a devil!"

Feng Lu's eyes widened with rage.

"Oh? Do you know dad's current condition? Feng Lu, listen carefully. Although dad woke up after emergency treatment, his legs can't move. To put it simply, dad will only be able to sit in a wheelchair from now on. In such a situation, do you think he can continue to stay in his job?"

No, it won't be more than half a month before dad steps down. Although according to the normal regulations, dad was supposed to retire this year, but because of what you've done, dad ended up in the hospital, almost led him to part ways with us forever, and ultimately, he can't move his legs, forcing him to leave his beloved job due to health retirement.

People become cold after they're gone. Once dad steps down, think about the path you'll take in the future, where will your dependence be then?"

Feng Lu was stupefied, her face losing all color in an instant. She opened her mouth, paused for a long time, and then cried, "How could it be like this? Why is this happening?"

She suddenly stood up, grabbed Feng Wei's arm, and cried, "Big brother, why is this happening? Why? Even now, Han Bin dares not return home at night, staying with that vixen. Will he eventually bring her home in front of me, or even ask me to make room for that vixen?"

Entering the hospital ward, Feng Wei casually closed the door.

"There's something you need to handle. No matter what method you use, you must make Feng Lu aware of the consequences of going against my words." Staring straight into Feng Wei's eyes, Old Master Feng looked solemn. He told Feng Wei everything Father Xiao had confided in him, watching Feng Wei's anger, disbelief, and immense disappointment grow. Old Master Feng said gravely, "That's just how it is. What do you think Luo Yanqing would do once he finds out?"

He slapped his own face in anguish, "This old face of mine has lost all dignity because of your sister. I don't even know how to face Comrade Luo Yanqing, let alone how to explain it to your Uncle Song. Since she was pregnant with Xiao Jin's child, how could she shamelessly say she liked Comrade Luo Yanqing and wanted to marry him?

For her, I shamelessly called in favors to fulfill her wishes, but in the end, I delivered a disaster to Comrade Luo Yanqing myself.

If your Uncle Song knows, he'd surely feel more guilt-ridden than I am.

Luo Yanqing is such a good person. First, he was a scapegoat, then your sister put a green hat on him. What does he owe your sister and our family to deserve such harm..."

Feng Wei's lips tightened, his face somber; at that moment, he didn't know what to say.

"I was nearly drilled into a hole by Uncle Xiao's scorn, but I know running away won't solve the problem. If I allow your sister to continue her recklessness, the Feng family will not only have no face left, but it will also affect your and your second brother's prospects."

Old Master Feng sighed deeply, his expression turning dejected: "Originally, there was still some time before my retirement, but given my current health condition, I'll retire completely in no more than half a month.

You know the truth that people become cold after they're gone, and I was thinking of leveraging some connections to work a few more years to let you brothers climb higher.

But now all that is dashed. Going forward, you brothers can only rely on your own abilities to steadily move forward. And that's on the condition of not being affected by your sister's matters. Otherwise, your upward mobility is almost zero."

"Lu Lu... how can Lu Lu be so shameless!"

Feng Wei said in a hoarse voice, "She's pregnant with someone else's child, where does she get the face to make an innocent man take the blame?"

"Ultimately, the fault lies with me, your father, and you brothers for spoiling that girl into arrogance, ignorance, treating marriage and affection as child's play, resulting in today's situation."

Old Master Feng felt deeply ashamed: "Actually, the main reason is with dad, for failing to raise you properly, causing your sister to grow up selfish and disregardful of others' feelings."

At this moment, Feng Wei's expression seemed somewhat complicated: "Dad, it's not that I want to bad-mouth anyone, but as a man, doesn't he know if his wife's pregnancy is his doing?"

Upon hearing this, Old Master Feng glared, "What nonsense are you talking?! Is Comrade Luo Yanqing's job ordinary? His energy is mostly invested in his work; where is there time for life's trivial matters... Besides, your sister might lack seriousness when it comes to important matters, but she's quite cunning when it comes to other things. Since she wanted to deceive Comrade Luo Yanqing, she must have prepared thoroughly."

Feng Wei was silent. Suddenly he remembered something and said, "I remember now, both of Lu Lu's births were 'premature'."

"Alright, just go handle her matters."

Old Master Feng ushered him out.

"I will send her to the Third Hospital, and how long she stays there depends on her attitude." Hearing Feng Wei's words, Old Master Feng was first stunned, then nodded: "Do as you said. If she doesn't know what's good for her, let her stay there for a lifetime, to prevent causing trouble for others."

Receiving Old Master Feng's approval, Feng Wei didn't stay long in the hospital room.

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The Feng family.

These two days Feng Lu stayed in her room out of fear because Old Master Feng had fainted and was hospitalized. Even her injuries were treated with ointment she found at home.

When hungry, she went to the kitchen to find something to eat. The rest of the time, she quietly stayed in her bedroom for fear of any bad news from Old Master Feng's hospital stay.

Not out of concern, Feng Lu was very aware that if anything happened to Old Master Feng, it would mean losing a strong backing.

If that happened, Han Bin would only bully her more. Well, maybe he wouldn't be too harsh out of respect for her brothers, but he would mostly continue to disdain her and stay entangled with that vixen.

She is Mrs. Han, Han Bin's rightful wife. She refuses to live like an abandoned concubine in an emperor's harem, day and night hoping for her husband to glance at her.

"Open the door."

Feng Wei stood outside the door. He twisted the door handle, but it was locked from the inside. Controlling his burning anger, he exhaled two words through the door.

Feng Wei laughed coldly: "When I talked about the consequences when you exposed the twin's ancestry, I wasn't trying to scare you. Feng Lu, you'd better wake up, because if Comrade Luo ever gets serious, getting sent to the Gobi Desert to endure constant wind and sand won't be too far away!"

## Chapter 1517

Feng Wei was still upset, and fiercely kicked the other side a few more times, then said, "You've gained some guts, huh! Do you think my Feng family has fallen, or maybe you think there's no one in my family, daring to find a woman behind my sister's back. Han Bin, just say it—is it because you've had enough good days that you take my sister so lightly? Are you trampling the face of my Feng family into the ground?"

"Big brother, I was wrong. Today I'll fire her, and then go with you to see Lu Lu. I will admit my mistake to her in person and promise never to make such a mistake again."

Han Bin didn't want to admit he had found a woman, after all, he and Su Yun were just a little ambiguous, without any substantial relationship happening, but what Feng Lu saw that day wouldn't allow him to deny it...at the time he did hold Su Yun in his arms preparing to kiss her, anyone who saw it would naturally think there was something between them.

Hence, at this moment, he couldn't argue on his own behalf in front of his brother-in-law, and directly admitting his mistake was undoubtedly the best strategy; otherwise, a casual gesture from his brother-in-law would inevitably impact his foreign trade business.

"Do you think your promise will earn my trust, or that Lu Lu will believe you?" Feng Wei sneered. "Han Bin, if you're a man, you must shoulder your responsibilities,

you must possess the integrity expected of a husband. Marrying Lu Lu was not my Feng family forcing you at knife point; it was your own willingness to marry Lu Lu, to grow old with her.

But how long have you been married before you went behind Lu Lu's back to look for women outside? If Lu Lu hadn't caught you, were you planning to wait until she bore your child and then hand her a divorce agreement?"

Han Bin struggled to rise from the floor, upon hearing this, he shook his head repeatedly: "No, big brother, believe me, I never thought that way! I simply slipped up, didn't mean to do that. Moreover, I and that woman have never crossed the line, in other words, she and I have no substantive involvement whatsoever."

"How long have you been involved with her?" Feng Wei glared at Han Bin, their gazes meeting. Han Bin felt agitated by the word "involved" used by Feng Wei, but he was in the wrong, so he didn't dare argue, only saying: "About a month."

Feng Wei, expressionless, asked again: "How did you meet?"

"One night, I was driving home from the company when I saw a girl being blocked on the road by two little thugs. It was quite late and there were hardly any pedestrians on the road.

I heard the girl calling for help, so I stopped the car and helped chase away the two thugs. Later, I accidentally encountered the girl at the company, and found out she had applied for a job at my company...

Maybe because I saved her, she began to admire me and repeatedly expressed her affection for me, but I am very clear that I have a family, so naturally I wouldn't respond... But earlier, when Lu Lu had an incident at school, she had to be transferred to a town middle school in the suburbs of North City, and that incident was somewhat related to her. I couldn't help but feel frustrated..."

"Enough, you don't need to say anymore!" Feng Wei understood everything. Because of his resentment towards his sister Feng Lu, conflicts arose between them, allowing a third party to take advantage of the situation.

Thinking of this, he fiercely glared at Han Bin: "Lu Lu is very angry and sad, she even fainted. She won't forgive you easily, and meanwhile, she wants to calm down,

so she's requested to be seconded to the county hospital to work for a while. Before she returns to North City, I, as her brother, will keep an eye on you.

If I discover you continue to liaise with that woman, or get involved with other women, Han Bin, I absolutely will not let you off as easily as today!"

This was practically a threat, yet, Feng Wei had the power to back it up. As long as Han Bin was engaged in foreign trade business, he would have to deal with him. If Han Bin didn't comply and resorted to mere pretense, Feng Wei wouldn't have to do much, and Han Bin would be facing heavy losses.

As for Feng Lu's secondment to the county hospital, one phone call from him could easily get the matter settled.

What's more, it was just changing sick leave to a secondment on the surface, without requiring the hospital to pay a salary. Feng Lu's current hospital leadership would be willing to assist.

The leadership had a good relationship with Han Family's old man, but in the past, the old man was his grandfather's subordinate and still kept in touch with his grandfather.

He believed that even if Han Family's old man went to inquire, the counterpart wouldn't be honest with him.

Eyes icy cold, Feng Wei stared at Han Bin for a long while, leaving behind one sentence: "Behave yourself." He then turned and walked away.

## Chapter 1518

Looking at his departing figure, Han Bin pushed his tongue against his sore cheek and casually wiped the blood stains from the corner of his mouth. After sitting back at his desk, he dialed a phone number, and shortly after, Secretary Su Yun arrived in his office.

"Hand over your work to Secretary Wang. Starting from tomorrow, you don't need to come in anymore. Before leaving the company, remember to go to the finance department to collect two extra months' salary. I'll give them a heads-up in advance."

Han Bin didn't evade the look directed at him. He said calmly, "You know I have a wife and daughter. When you initially expressed your feelings to me, I told you and refused... After rejecting you several times, you said you were willing to be with me without caring about status,

but considering the feelings of my wife and daughter, I've never had any substantial relationship with you. This is actually a good thing for you now... Su Yun, you're a good girl. I don't want to delay you, and I don't want my wife to be heartbroken. Therefore, let's end this!"

Su Yun, the secretary with an ambiguous relationship with Han Bin, was instantly drained of color upon hearing Han Bin's words, and tears began to fall in big drops.

"Does it have to be this way?"

Looking at the injury on Han Bin's face, Su Yun's teary eyes were filled with heartache, but thinking about what Han Bin had just said, the heartache in her eyes was replaced by hurt. She said, "I said that I would be with you without caring about status. Can't I continue to stay by your side even like this?"

"Your disregard for status, from any perspective, is unfriendly to my family and is a great harm to my wife. I'm sorry, you are very good, but I don't deserve to have it."

Han Bin's expression was sincere, but Su Yun shook her head: "No, there's nothing you don't deserve; it's me who likes you. It's me, knowing you have a wife, who insists on being with you. The person who should apologize is me, you don't need to feel sorry. I... I'll go through the resignation procedures now!"

Wiping away the tears from her face, Su Yun feigned strength, turned around, and resolutely left.

Her figure looked both stubborn and fragile, moving quickly, almost at a jog, while Han Bin sat behind the desk with his mouth tightly pursed. After a brief moment, he picked up the phone's handset, dialing Secretary Wang and the finance department separately.

After handling the matters, Han Bin tidied up slightly and got up to leave the office.

He couldn't calm down at the moment, besides, today's work was mostly completed, leaving only a few documents to sign, which could be taken home.

...

About half a month passed quickly, and Old Master Feng's leg still had no strength, meaning he couldn't move. To avoid occupying national medical resources and since the doctor said Old Master Feng needed quiet recuperation without the need for hospitalization, Feng Wei and Feng Kai handled his discharge procedures under Old Master Feng's request.

However, Old Master Feng didn't immediately return to the estate but instructed Feng Wei to drive him to Shuimu University to find Luo Yanqing.

The reason?

Close to two in the afternoon, Old Master Feng contacted Director Song and learned from him that Luo Yanqing was not at the institute.

Truth be told, today was Friday, and Luo Yanqing needed to go to Shuimu University to give lectures to students. Based on that, he left the lab at noon and drove away from the research institute.

At the time, it was just before three in the afternoon, Old Master Feng was driven to Shuimu University by Feng Wei, and after inquiries, they found the residence of Luo Yanqing and Kang Li at Shuimu University, coinciding with Luo Yanqing's return after his class.

"You are..."

At the courtyard gate, Luo Yanqing's gaze was indifferent and distant. He watched Feng Wei get off the car, take out a wheelchair, and lay it on the ground, then watched as he lifted an elderly man from the car into the wheelchair. To be honest, Luo Yanqing couldn't recognize them.

It's not that Luo Yanqing is forgetful; he just doesn't remember the faces of unrelated people.

In other words, although the faces of Old Master Feng and Feng Wei looked familiar to Luo Yanqing, it wasn't easy for him to immediately recall exactly who they were.

Unless they identified themselves, he might respond with their identity information.

"Hello, I'm Feng Wei, Feng Lu's older brother, and this is my father."

Feng Wei didn't find Luo Yanqing's reaction strange at all. He knew Luo Yanqing wasn't pretending not to know and understood what kind of person Luo Yanqing, his former brother-in-law, was.

— Apart from work, his mind is basically full of little else.

Sure enough, Luo Yanqing knew who the two standing before him were.

Former father-in-law and former brother-in-law.

Chapter 1519

Yet, his gaze did not change in the slightest, still indifferent and aloof, asking, "What's the matter?"

"Um." Feng Wei nodded and said, "My dad needs to talk to you."

"Come in."

Luo Yanqing pushed open the courtyard door, leading the way, Feng Wei followed, pushing Old Master Feng.

Kang Li emerged from the living room at that moment: "...". She looked behind Luo Yanqing, her gaze lingering on Old Master Feng and Feng Wei for a moment. Before she could speak, Luo Yanqing said, "I have some matters to attend to, I'm afraid I cannot accompany you to pick up the child."

"You take care of your business, I can go on my own."

Kang Li smiled and greeted Old Master Feng and Feng Wei politely, then returned to the living room to retrieve the stroller and headed to the kindergarten.

"Please sit down."

After inviting Feng Wei to sit, Luo Yanqing also sat down, directing his gaze towards Old Master Feng, his clear voice slowly flowing from his lips: "I don't know what you wish to discuss with me?"

Feng Wei remained silent on the side.

Old Master Feng's eyes were filled with shame, he suddenly bowed deeply to Luo Yanqing, not giving him a chance to stop him.

"What are you...?"

His thick brows furrowed, Luo Yanqing's jet-black eyes were tinged with confusion.

"I apologize on behalf of my daughter Feng Lu, I know the things she did in her marriage with you are not worthy of your forgiveness. I didn't come here today to ask you to forgive her either, I just... I just want to bring up another matter and express my stance on it."

Old Master Feng undoubtedly put himself in a low position. However, even so, Luo Yanqing's eyes didn't show a trace of emotion as he said, "If it's about Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, there's no need for you to continue... they are my children, always will be."

His crisp voice was unhurried and indifferent, as if discussing something extremely ordinary.

"No... it's not about those two children, it's about your eldest son..."

Old Master Feng was practically tongue-tied, at the same time, Feng Wei bent his head low, genuinely embarrassed by his sister Feng Lu's actions.

"Luo Mingrui?" Luo Yanqing asked, "What about Luo Mingrui?" Before Old Master Feng could speak, his crisp voice again interrupted: "Is it about his parentage?"

"You know?!"

Old Master Feng was stunned.

Feng Wei glanced up at Luo Yanqing, his expression also bewildered.

"What should I know?" Luo Yanqing's gaze was dark and unclear: "Or could it be... Luo Mingrui also has no blood relation to me?"

Old Master Feng was filled with guilt: "I'm sorry!"

"..."

Luo Yanqing pursed his lips, silent for a long time.

At this moment Feng Wei said, "My sister was pregnant when she married you, but none of our family knew about it. Otherwise, we would never have allowed her to marry you."

Ignoring Feng Wei, Luo Yanqing fixated on Old Master Feng: "Was it you who sought out our director to arrange my marriage with your daughter?"

"Yes, it was me." Old Master Feng said, "She coincidentally saw you at the Song Family, then heard your name from Comrade Qi. She kept insisting to me that she liked you and wanted to marry you... After learning about your situation, as a father, I couldn't refuse my daughter's wishes..."

Luo Yanqing interrupted Old Master Feng: "How did you come to know that Luo Mingrui and I have no blood relation?"

"It was Lu Lu herself who said it."

Putting aside the embarrassment, Old Master Feng disclosed everything heard from Father Xiao to Luo Yanqing, and finally, he glanced at Feng Wei, who took out a thick brown paper bag from his briefcase and placed it on the coffee table.

"This is the twenty thousand yuan Lu Lu got from the Xiao Family. My father brought it here today, hoping you can use it for the children's welfare."

Old Master Feng paused briefly and continued, "Not teaching my daughter well is my failure, marrying her to you during those short years of your marriage,

she caused you harm. Ultimately, it's my negligence as a father, my fault! Originally, I had no face to appear in front of you to discuss her actions, but the children are innocent, and I can't let you obliviously raise those three children."

Old Master Feng wiped his face hard, speaking with shame: "To prevent Lu Lu from making further trouble over the children's parentage, her elder brother has already sent her to the third hospital..."

I know that over the past ten years, neither Lu Lu nor the Feng Family has any right to mention those three children in front of you, after all, we've done nothing for them.

## Chapter 1520

One could say... we are not really their family... If you are willing, they now and in the future will still be your children, but..."

Raising his hand, Luo Yanqing stopped Old Master Feng from speaking further, he spoke, "After you finish, you can take it and leave."

Pointing to the manila envelope that Feng Wei placed on the coffee table, Luo Yanqing's expression was indifferent, "When you signed that agreement back in the day, it was already stated that the children severed all ties with your daughter,

and your Feng family. They were my children before, they still are now, and will always be my children, that is my stance."

Old Master Feng: "You should keep this money..."

"I can take care of my own children, I don't need help from others."

Luo Yanqing stood up and made a gesture to see the guests out.

"It is our family that owes you an apology, Comrade Luo Yanqing, we are truly sorry!" Old Master Feng, filled with shame, signaled Feng Wei to put the manila envelope back into the briefcase, bowed to Luo Yanqing once more, "As you said, those three children are yours, from now on, they have nothing to do with Feng Lu or the Feng family, goodbye."

Having said that, Old Master Feng was wheeled out of the living room by Feng Wei.

Luo Yanqing did not see them off.

Han Bin did not avoid the gaze directed at him, he said calmly: "I have a wife and daughter; you know this, I told you when you first expressed your feelings to me, and I refused you... after rejecting you several times you said you would be with me without caring about status,

but considering my wife and daughter's feelings, I have never had a substantial relationship with you, which might be a good thing for you now... Su Yun, you are a good girl, I don't want to waste your time, nor do I want to hurt my wife, so let's end this!"

Su Yun, the secretary who had an ambiguous relationship with Han Bin, turned pale upon hearing his words, and tears fell from her eyes.

"Does it really have to be this way?"

Looking at the injury on Han Bin's face, Su Yun's tear-filled eyes were full of distress, but recalling what Han Bin had just said, her pain replaced the distress, she said, "I said I would be with you without caring about titles, can't I still stay by your side even like this?"

"Your disregard for status, from any angle, is not friendly to my family and is a great harm to my wife. I'm sorry, you are great, but I don't deserve to have you."

Han Bin's expression was sincere, but Su Yun shook her head, "No, you didn't do anything wrong; I'm the one who chose to love you, who chose to be with you knowing you have a wife. I'm the one who should say sorry, you don't need to feel apologetic, I... I will go and resign right now!"

Wiping away her tears, Su Yun forced herself to be strong and turned around resolutely to leave.

Her back looked stubborn yet fragile, her pace was quick, almost like a jog, while Han Bin sat behind the office desk, pressing his lips tightly; after a moment, he picked up the desk phone and called Secretary Wang and the finance department separately.

After handling the issues, Han Bin tidied up a bit and got up to leave the office.

He couldn't calm down at the moment, and besides, today's work was almost done; the remaining few documents that needed signing could be taken home to review.

...

In the blink of an eye, half a month passed, Old Master Feng's leg still lacked strength, meaning he couldn't move. To avoid taking up national medical resources, and because the doctor said Old Master Feng needed rest and there was no need for hospitalization, Feng Wei and Feng Kai arranged for his discharge under Old Master Feng's request.

But Old Master Feng did not immediately return to the courtyard, instead, he instructed Feng Wei to drive him to Shuimu University to find Luo Yanqing.

The reason?

"Hello, my name is Feng Wei, I am Feng Lu's older brother, and this is my father."

Feng Wei was not at all surprised by Luo Yanqing's reaction; he knew Luo Yanqing wasn't pretending not to recognize them, and knew what kind of person his former brother-in-law Luo Yanqing was.

—Apart from work, almost nothing else occupies his mind.

Sure enough, Luo Yanqing recognized both people standing before him.

His former father-in-law and former brother-in-law.

However, his expression did not change at all, still indifferent and distant, he asked, "What's the matter?"

"Yes." Feng Wei nodded, he said, "My father needs to talk to you."

"Come in."

Luo Yanqing pushed open the courtyard gate and walked ahead, while Feng Wei pushed Old Master Feng behind him.

Kang Li came out from the living room at this moment, "..." she looked briefly at Old Master Feng and Feng Wei before Luo Yanqing said, "I have some things to deal with, I might not be able to pick up the children with you."

"You take care of your things, I'll go by myself then."

Kang Li smiled, politely greeted Old Master Feng and Feng Wei, and then returned to the living room to pick up the baby carriage and headed to the kindergarten.

"Please have a seat."

Inviting Feng Wei to sit down, Luo Yanqing sat down himself too, he directed his gaze at Old Master Feng, his clear voice gently spilling through his lips, "I don't know what you want to discuss with me?"

Feng Wei sat silently beside.

Old Master Feng's eyes were full of shame, he suddenly bowed deeply to Luo Yanqing, not giving Luo Yanqing a chance to stop him.

"What is this..."

With thick brows furrowed, Luo Yanqing's dark eyes tinged with confusion.

"I am apologizing on behalf of my daughter Feng Lu; I know what she's done in your marriage doesn't deserve forgiveness. I didn't come today to ask you to forgive her, I just... I just want to talk to you about something else, and my attitude towards it."

Old Master Feng had certainly lowered his stance considerably. However, even with that, Luo Yanqing's eyes did not show the slightest bit of emotion, he said, "If it's about Luo Minghan or Luo Mingwei, there's no need for you to continue... they are my children, and they always will be."

His clear voice was calm and unhurried, just as if he were discussing something utterly mundane.

"No... it's not about those two children, it's about your eldest son..."

Old Master Feng was practically ashamed to speak, meanwhile, Feng Wei directly lowered his head, genuinely feeling embarrassed by his sister Feng Lu's actions.

Raising his hand, Luo Yanqing stopped Old Master Feng from speaking further, he spoke, "After you finish, you can take it and leave."

Pointing to the manila envelope that Feng Wei placed on the coffee table, Luo Yanqing's expression was indifferent, "When you signed that agreement back in the day, it was already stated that the children severed all ties with your daughter,

and your Feng family. They were my children before, they still are now, and will always be my children, that is my stance."

Old Master Feng: "You should keep this money..."

"I can take care of my own children, I don't need help from others."

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