

Weak B 1641

Chapter 1641

"Alright, we're very busy with work, let's hurry up."

The comrades from the fire department have already left, and now only two from the police station remain. They are coming out of the broadcasting room to take Su Man to the police station to record her statement.

As for whether she'll be detained for disrupting the campus order at Shuimu University, neither of the two police officers mentioned it.

Director Song saw Wen Siyuan looking at him and couldn't help but say, "Go, settle the issues at home before returning to the station."

Upon hearing this, Wen Siyuan nodded.

Father Su and Mother Su felt their faces burning when they saw Kang Li.

Being told by a young person that they can't raise their children is no different than being slapped in the face.

Feeling uneasy on the surface and uncomfortable at heart, Father Su and Mother Su couldn't come up with any other way to deal with it other than playing deaf and dumb.

"Qingqing..."

Zhou Weimin called out to Su Qing.

However, Su Qing did not respond.

"Qingqing, I'm jealous. I promise I'll listen to you from now on and never do anything to let you down again." Grabbing Su Qing's hand, Zhou Weimin lowered himself and acted humbly, but Su Qing shook off his hand, still saying nothing.

As she walked past Kang Li, Kang Li asked, "Do you regret it?"

Su Qing halted, locking eyes with Kang Li. Her lips pressed tightly together, and after a moment, her expression sincere, she apologized to Kang Li, "I'm sorry."

"You did wrong me, but I still have to thank you. Otherwise, I wouldn't have the chance to meet my true love by a thread of fate."

Kang Li's expression was calm; she slowly said, "One should have principles in life. It's best not to covet what is not yours, otherwise, you'll eventually suffer the consequences."

Moreover, since you chose to act like that, even if on your knees, please carry on with it, so perhaps I can still look up to you."

With that, Kang Li turned away, calling Luo Yanqing and Director Song to leave.

Watching Kang Li's back, Zhou Weimin felt a mix of emotions.

Downstairs, the TV station and newspaper reporters had not left. Seeing Kang Li and Luo Yanqing come down the stairs, they were eager to interview Kang Li.

Before they could speak, Kang Li stopped, her eyes calm and unruffled. She said, "It's nothing but a farce, I don't think there's a need to waste social resources on it."

What is there to interview?

A woman going insane at a prestigious university due to adultery and jealousy, as journalists, what's the point of covering such events?

It's not like it's the age of modern entertainment, and the people involved aren't any movie stars needing to attract attention with such chaotic news?

The TV station and newspaper reporters looked at each other after hearing Kang Li's words.

Kang Li, however, didn't linger any longer.

"I want to see those two bitches Kang Li and Su Qing, I want to see Zhou Weimin!"

As if not hearing what Mother Su was saying, Su Man struggled, trying to break free from her mother's embrace.

"If you want to see me, clean up your language a bit."

Kang Li walked slowly into the broadcasting room, her gaze calm and cold, staring firmly at Su Man, "Go ahead, I'm standing right here."

"Why? Why did you appear in the compound, why aren't you dead?"

Su Man tried to lunge at Kang Li, but was held back by the two police officers in front of her and Mother Su. Seeing this, Su Man struggled even harder in her mother's arms, screaming hysterically at Kang Li:

"I'm like this today all because of you. Tell me, why did you appear in the compound, why do you always have to overshadow me?"

Why wasn't your twin abducted by traffickers at age five? Why didn't you die when your eldest child was twelve? Speak! Why aren't you dead, why didn't your eldest die with you? What exactly am I lacking that you keep overshadowing me?"

"Alright, let me answer your why."

Kang Li's pace didn't rush, she said word by word: "First of all, I could appear in the courtyard because my lover's home is inside there.

As for why you say I overshadow you, I honestly don't understand. If you don't strive for progress, do you mean others can't, others can't be better than you? Ever since moving to the courtyard, our families have been neighbors, I've never initiated conflict with you, yet you constantly cause trouble for me, spreading rumors to slander me,

or making insinuations right in front of me. I didn't want to argue with you, yet you kept pushing me, Lady Su, the reason you target me isn't it because I'm more beautiful than you, better at raising children, more diligent, and more capable? Yet beauty, whether pretty or ugly, is given by one's parents, your jealousy over my appearance only shows your problem.

Chapter 1642 A Farce

You and I both walked through that same door and became mothers to three kids. I treat my children with a sincere heart, and they give me their sincere love in return. What about you? What have you done?

You let a six- or seven-year-old and a four- or five-year-old little sister cook in the dead of winter, and you weren't even there watching them. The result? The child got scalded by hot water. Later you went and snatched things from the kids at home,

and to grab those things, you actually laid hands on the children—left one covered in bruises, another with his head cracked open and bleeding, and the youngest scared mute on the spot. Tell me yourself, acting like that, do you deserve those kids calling you mom? Do you deserve to be called an elder?

Oh right, I almost forgot. To this day all three of your kids still call you "Auntie." Lady Su, do you feel ashamed? My kids go out dressed neat and clean, everything tidy, and every one of them is at the top of their class. They've become the "other people's kids" in everyone's mouths. You're jealous and envious, but do you have any idea how much I've put in for my kids, how I've raised them?

Even grade-schoolers know you reap what you sow. You don't put in the work, yet you keep dragging your own business out to compare with mine. Is that something you're qualified to compare?"

"You hit me? Bitch, what gives you the right to hit me?"

Coming back to herself, Su Man let out another roar at Kang Li.

The next second, Kang Li casually slapped her: "This isn't me hitting you, this is me teaching you how to behave."

Seeing Su Man get slapped, Su Qing felt downright refreshed. She stepped forward and said, "You ending up like this, and you still want to blame Kang Comrade? Su Man, you really think you can pin this on her?"

"Since we were little you've relied on that mouth to win over Mom and Dad, sweet-talking them till they couldn't see straight. Out of all us siblings, they've always favored you, raised you into someone who looks pure and kind on the outside but inside is selfish, vicious, and rotten. Kang Comrade is dead on—where you are today is entirely of your own making. No one forced you to cheat during your marriage, no one forced you to wreck my family, to sleep with your own brother-in-law."

Her eyes full of hatred and fury, Su Qing gritted out, "Ten years ago you schemed against me once. Ten years later you did me dirty again. I just want to ask, in your heart, have you ever actually seen me as your sister?"

"Sister? What makes you think you're worthy of being my sister? You're just a self-righteous idiot, that's all!" Even with her face swollen into a pig's head and her eyes nearly squeezed shut, Su Man still wouldn't give up the war of words. She sneered at Su Qing: "The match the family arranged for you, you were the one who didn't want it. I liked him—why shouldn't I make plans for myself?"

Seeing Su Qing's face darken, Su Man went on, "Ten years have gone by. Keeping your man in line—that's on you. You didn't have the ability, so how is that my fault?"

Standing off to the side, Kang Li watched the Su sisters tear into each other like dogs, watched Father Su and Mother Su standing there, frozen, not even stepping in to shut their daughters up. She just felt this whole family was ridiculous and couldn't be bothered wasting another minute watching Su Man's little farce.

She turned, ready to leave the broadcasting room, and only then did she notice by accident that the broadcast was still on.

Seeing that, she pressed her lips together, thinking whether she should go turn it off. Before she could, a teacher leaned in and whispered something to the department head, and then they saw the department head stride over and switch off the speakers in a few quick steps.

Everyone watched this scene unfold, and for a moment they all froze in unison. Su Man's reaction, however, was to start screaming "Ahhh! Ahhh!"

Kang Li knew exactly why.

But all she wanted to say was: serves you right.

The broadcasting room had been turned on by Su Man herself, and she hadn't realized it was still live. Well then, she could choke down her own bad luck.

"Xiao Li!"

Suddenly hearing Luo Yanqing's voice, Kang Li was a little taken aback, but quickly understood.

She lifted her gaze toward the doorway of the broadcasting room and saw Luo Yanqing's tall, straight figure.

"Are you okay?"

Luo Yanqing came over in long strides.

"I'm fine."

Kang Li lightly shook her head. "Godfather told you?"

"Yeah."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Kang Li thought to herself: just as expected.

In fact, when she'd called Song Director, she'd already guessed that when Song Director informed Wen Siyuan, odds were he'd also give Luo Yanqing a heads-up.

And given how much the man in front of her cares about her, him making a trip to Shuimu University wasn't surprising.

The broadcasting room stayed quiet for barely two or three minutes before Su Man and Su Qing started up again.

By then Kang Li was already being led by the hand out the door by Luo Yanqing. When she saw Wen Siyuan and Director Song, Kang Li greeted them, then stood together with Luo Yanqing and Director Song.

Hearing her, Wen Siyuan nodded.

Father Su and Mother Su caught sight of Kang Li and felt their faces burning.

Being told by a youngster that they don't know how to raise their children—might as well have slapped them across the face.

Awkward on the surface, uncomfortable inside, at this point besides playing deaf and dumb, Father Su and Mother Su couldn't think of any other way to deal with it.

"Qingqing..."

Zhou Weimin called out to Su Qing.

But Su Qing didn't respond.

"Qingqing, I was jealous. I promise I'll listen to you in everything from now on and never do anything to betray you again." Grabbing Su Qing's hand, Zhou Weimin lowered himself and pleaded, but Su Qing shook off his hand and still didn't say a word.

As she walked past Kang Li, Kang Li asked, "Do you regret it?"

Su Qing stopped and met Kang Li's gaze head-on. Her lips pressed tight, and after a long moment, her expression turned earnest as she apologized to Kang Li: "I'm sorry."

"You did wrong me, but I should thank you too. Otherwise I might never have had the chance for the man I love and me to be drawn together across a thousand miles."

Kang Li's expression stayed calm as she spoke slowly: "A person needs principles. If something isn't yours, don't covet it. Otherwise sooner or later you'll swallow the bitter fruit yourself."

And another thing—since you chose to do what you did, then even if you have to crawl, you better see it through. Only then might I look at you with a bit more respect."

When she finished, Kang Li nodded to the department head, then called Luo Yanqing and Director Song to leave.

Watching Kang Li's back, Zhou Weimin's heart was a tangle of mixed emotions.

Downstairs, the TV station crew and newspaper reporters were still around. When they saw Kang Li and Luo Yanqing coming down from upstairs, they were itching to interview Kang Li.

But before they could open their mouths, Kang Li stopped, her eyes cool and steady. She said, "It's just a farce. I don't think it's worth wasting public resources on."

What is there to interview?

A woman cheats in her marriage, gets eaten up by jealousy, and then runs off to an elite university to throw a fit. As media professionals, what's the point of covering something like that?

It's not like we're in some hyper-developed entertainment age, and none of the people involved are movie or TV stars who need trashy headlines to stir up the crowd.

The TV station people and reporters looked at each other after hearing Kang Li's words.

But before they could open their mouths, Kang Li stopped, her eyes cool and steady. She said, "It's just a farce. I don't think it's worth wasting public resources on."

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A woman cheats in her marriage, gets eaten up by jealousy, and then runs off to an elite university to throw a fit. As media professionals, what's the point of covering something like that?

Chapter 1643

After listening to Wen Siyuan's words, Mother Su felt so ashamed that she wanted to sink into the ground, but she still wanted to try harder, so she asked, "Is there really no room for negotiation?"

Mother Su knew very well what divorce meant for a woman, and Su Man was the one at fault in the marriage. Leaving with nothing was certain, but the most crucial point was... Su Man's actions had already ruined her reputation. If the gossiping women in their family compound found out, who knows what they would say.

So, it's best not to divorce if possible.

At this moment, Mother Su desperately hoped that Wen Siyuan could give her, his mother-in-law, some face. However, she hadn't considered that Su Man's actions were undoubtedly trampling Wen Siyuan's face into the ground again and again. As Su Man's mother, having failed to teach her daughter well, what face did she have to plead with Wen Siyuan? Plead with the victim in the marriage?

Fixing his gaze intently on Mother Su, Wen Siyuan's eyes were deep and unfathomable, making it difficult to discern his emotions.

"If it were your son experiencing something like this, would you ask him to continue his marriage?"

Unhurriedly and with a cold voice devoid of warmth, Wen Siyuan said, "If you wouldn't do it, then please don't press me." This was almost blatantly telling Mother Su not to be so double-standard.

Mother Su felt so embarrassed that her cheeks burned, she opened her mouth but ultimately said nothing more to Wen Siyuan.

However, she was not happy inside and couldn't help but randomly hit Su Man: "What on earth is wrong with you, leaving a good life behind and messing around outside?!"

"Enough, there are people coming and going here. Are you afraid that not enough people know about our family's shame?"

Father Su admonished Mother Su, glanced at Su Qing and Zhou Weimin, then turned his gaze to Su Man, remained silent for a while, and spoke: "Since Xiao Wen insists on getting divorced, you should go ahead and complete the paperwork with him. Don't let people laugh at me, Su Sheng, for raising a daughter with no shame."

However, Su Man showed no reaction upon hearing his words. She hung her head, with all her emotions deeply hidden.

"Dad, Mom, shall I and Qingqing go back first?"

Zhou Weimin spoke up at this moment, fearing... fearing that Su Qing might also ask him for a divorce, after all, he was the one at fault in the marriage like Su Man. But he never thought of getting divorced,

even though he no longer felt much for Su Qing. Divorce was not a trivial matter; he couldn't let his son be without a mother.

Originally, he hadn't wanted to come to the police station, but since his wife Su Qing and in-laws were going together, he had no choice but to accompany them. Now it seemed that brother-in-law Wen Siyuan had made up his mind to divorce, and if Su Qing felt upset about what he had done before and acted impulsively... thinking of this, Zhou Weimin became even less willing to stay here another moment.

"If you want to leave, just leave."

Su Qing wanted to see Su Man get divorced, otherwise, her anger would not be appeased.

Hence, she would not leave with Zhou Weimin.

"Qingqing..."

Zhou Weimin wanted to say something, but when Su Qing looked at him coldly, the words he wanted to say were swallowed back down his throat.

This was his wife, but the way she looked at him just now was so cold and full of disdain. In an instant, Zhou Weimin's self-esteem was hurt, so he suppressed his discomfort, bid farewell to Father Su and Mother Su, greeted Wen Siyuan, and then decisively left.

Mrs. Wen was furious and cursed loudly at home upon learning of what Su Man did.

"What do you plan to do?"

Until Mrs. Wen's cursing subsided, Mr. Wen asked Mrs. Wen for advice.

"What plan? If we don't divorce from such a disgraceful woman, should we treat her like a treasure at home, letting everyone see the green on our family's son's head?"

With that, Mrs. Wen got up: "Let's go, bring the household registration to our son."

"Are you sure you want him to divorce?" Mr. Wen was somewhat hesitant, he said, "Once divorced, what will happen to the children of our son's family? Yueyue is about to take the college entrance exam, Little Yi and Xiao Wen aren't that grown up yet. If our son and his wife divorce, and our son is focused on work, leaving several children at home, can you rest assured?"

Mrs. Wen glared: "Do you even know how much that disgraceful woman has cared for the children these years? Not to mention caring about Yueyue and her sisters, even Pengpeng, her own biological child, you should ask how much she cared? Dressing up all the time, saying she's running a clothing store outside, but have you seen the money she supposedly earned?"

"..." Mr. Wen was left speechless by Su's mother's words, after a while he asked, "I didn't say I disagree with our son's divorce, I just want to ask how you plan to handle the children once the divorce happens?"

Chapter 1644

"Pengpeng is already ten years old, with Yueyue and the others looking after him as older sisters, and we as elders occasionally helping out. There shouldn't be any major issues in their daily lives."

Mrs. Wen spoke, remaining silent for a while before continuing: "If a suitable match appears in the future, we should arrange something for the second son. It really doesn't look good for the family not to have a woman in charge."

"Then I suggest you better not interfere in the second son's marriage anymore."

Mr. Wen's tone revealed a bit of resentment: "Xiao Ning is a good kid, but just because you resented the fact that she couldn't bear a son, you kept nagging the second son nonstop every time you saw him, urging him to divorce Xiao Ning, insisting you could find someone for him who's good-looking and can have children..."

Feeling embarrassed by Mr. Wen's words, Mrs. Wen interrupted: "Why are you bringing up old issues? I was thinking of their future at that time. Who knew the second son would indeed divorce the previous one? Besides... besides, hasn't the one I found given birth to a big fat boy?"

"Think of the second son's current situation."

Mr. Wen stood up: "If it weren't for your meddling, could the second son have ended up like this?"

Knowing she was in the wrong, Mrs. Wen chose to remain silent. Yet, Mr. Wen continued: "Xiao Ning was good to the second son and the child and respectful to us as in-laws, but because she birthed three daughters, you couldn't bear this daughter-in-law and insisted on tearing the couple apart to find one who could bear a son for the second son. And what did that one end up doing?"

"How would I know the Su Family would raise such a rotten piece of work?" Mrs. Wen felt very aggrieved. Back then, she genuinely worried about the second son's future, fearing he'd have no one to rely on in old age, thus... thus persuaded him to divorce and find another.

Mr. Wen spoke up: "Aren't you supposed to deliver the household registration booklet? Let's go."

"Why are you getting all fierce?" Hearing Mr. Wen's tone was off, Mrs. Wen couldn't help feeling annoyed: "If you were so capable, why didn't you advise against meddling in the second son's affairs earlier? Didn't you have reservations about the second son's previous marriage with all the girls?"

"I actually do have some thoughts." Mr. Wen said: "Since Liberation, our country has advocated for gender equality. But you, you still measure our children with old thoughts..."

Mrs. Wen interrupted Mr. Wen: "Are you saying I discriminate against daughters?"

"Aren't you? You not only discriminate against daughters yourself, but also influence the kids, and even the youngest now is estranged from you. Don't you feel uneasy about this?"

"How have I influenced the eldest?"

"The eldest has no daughters. If all they had were daughters, they'd surely be nagged by you about divorce just like the second son."

"You're not against daughters, but you prefer daughters over sons, why don't you say that?"

"We have five kids in the family and only the youngest is a daughter. Is it wrong for me to favor her a bit? It's just your muddled thinking that believes daughters are not as good as sons, treating Niuniu like a servant, bossing her around."

Niuniu is Wen Siyuan's younger sister's nickname, being the only girl among the Wen siblings and the youngest.

"I... I've treated that little brat pretty well later, and regarding the second son's three daughters, I think I'm quite nice to them too."

Mrs. Wen hesitated, yet Mr. Wen didn't reply to her, instead he asked: "Are you going or not?"

"Why rush? There's more than an hour until afternoon work, there's still time." Saying this, Mrs. Wen was not slow in her actions.

...

Just before two in the afternoon, at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Mr. Wen rode a bike carrying Mrs. Wen over, and upon spotting Father Su, Mother Su, and Su Man, they simultaneously put on a cold expression.

"In-law..."

Mother Su stepped forward smiling as Mrs. Wen approached.

She couldn't even say a word before Mrs. Wen stopped her: "Don't, soon we won't be, save your spit!"

Upon hearing, Mother Su was extremely embarrassed, her face changing colors like a palette, but Mrs. Wen acted as if she didn't see it.

"Old brother, really sorry, I and my family didn't expect Manman to do such a thing... Now that Siyuan wants a divorce, I have no objections. But Manman was at fault, it was indeed wrong of her, letting Siyuan suffer."

Father Su sincerely apologized to Mr. Wen, lowering his posture significantly. Seeing him, Mr. Wen sighed quietly and said lightly: "Perhaps my second son isn't outstanding enough in your daughter's eyes, but since it's happened, let them part peacefully, especially considering Pengpeng, their son is in the middle."

"Old brother is right." Father Su understood Mr. Wen's meaning, requesting Su Man not to cause trouble later when handling divorce procedures, otherwise, their Old Su Family and Wen Family might lose the last trace of affection.

Chapter 1645

On the side, Mother Su stood awkwardly in place.

Su Qing looked leisurely at Su Man, she hated this younger sister deeply. If the law allowed it, she would have the heart to strangle her!

As work hours began, Wen Siyuan was the first to walk into the gates of the civil affairs bureau, followed by the others.

Perhaps out of consideration for their marriage, Wen Siyuan left a bit of dignity for Su Man. The two chose to divorce by agreement, but aside from the things belonging to Su Man and the money she earned from her clothing store, she couldn't take anything else from the household.

As the party at fault in the marriage, Su Man didn't create a scene when signing the divorce agreement.

Therefore, the divorce today went smoothly.

However, no one knew what Su Man was thinking, as she never spoke, only answering with nods and shakes of her head.

The group walked out of the civil affairs bureau.

By the roadside, Father Su was bidding farewell to Mr. Wen, but in that moment, Su Man unintentionally saw a truck about to pass by and a dark glint flashed in her eyes. As the truck got closer, she reached out her hand towards Wen Siyuan.

"What are you doing?"

Standing behind Wen Siyuan, upon seeing her movement, Su Qing loudly reprimanded, "Su Man, I never thought you could be so vicious, actually trying to push Comrade Wen under the wheels, you're terrifying!" She had been keeping an eye on Su Man, unexpectedly catching her in the act of attempting to harm Wen Siyuan.

The others, hearing Su Qing's voice, all turned their gaze towards Su Man.

Unexpectedly, Su Man, as if mad, stared viciously at Wen Siyuan, "Go die!" Disregarding Su Qing's obstruction, she used all her strength trying to push Wen Siyuan.

But her intentions were already exposed. How could Wen Siyuan foolishly stand there waiting for his ex-wife to push him into the road?

"Slap!"

The crisp sound was not Wen Siyuan hitting her, but Father Su, who slapped Su Man hard across the face, "You cursed child! How could I father such a disgrace?!"

Kang Li spoke with a hint of pride as she watched over the dough, washing the scallions and ginger, while Luo Yanqing was already on the cutting board dicing meat; the couple worked in harmony. Not long after, the ingredients for the mixed meat sauce were ready, and Kang Li took charge of cooking.

But Luo Yanqing was not idle either, he estimated the dough had rested enough and took it out of the basin to knead.

"Let me, you watch the heat."

Kang Li walked to the sink, turned on the faucet, and rinsed her hands, saying, "Once the sauce is ready, you boil the water."

"Alright."

Luo Yanqing responded.

As time passed, the fragrant fried sauce noodles were laid on the table. Luo Yanqing invited Director Song to wash his hands.

"Smells great!"

Director Song finished washing his hands and took a seat at the table, picking up chopsticks to stir the noodles in his bowl, saying with a gentle smile, "Li Bao's cooking is just impeccable, I'll have to eat more this noon."

"Eat as much as you want, there's plenty of noodles and sauce."

Kang Li replied with a smile.

While the three had a warm atmosphere enjoying their meal, on the other side, at the entrance of the police station, Wen Siyuan looked at Su Man expressionlessly, "Do you have anything else to say?"

Upon hearing this, Su Man avoided his gaze, keeping her mouth tightly shut in silence.

"Xiao Wen... Manman was just momentarily confused, you..."

Mother Su wanted to persuade Wen Siyuan not to divorce Su Man, but she also knew that Su Man had gone too far, so she couldn't bring herself to articulate a direct plea, only hoping Wen Siyuan could understand her meaning, choose to forgive Su Man, and continue their marriage.

"Momentarily confused? She put a green hat on me more than once."

Wen Siyuan laughed at himself, "I really can't understand, what did I do to deserve her repeatedly betraying our marriage?"

Or perhaps, in her heart, she never saw me as her husband, so after having improper relations with other men, she didn't feel the slightest guilt towards me, and upon being discovered, she even threatened me with death and my reputation, refusing to dissolve our marriage.

I'm human, not a wooden block, I have my own emotions. After your daughter has treated me this way, what reason do you have to ask me to forgive her and maintain a marital relationship with her?"

His gaze fell on Father and Mother Su, and Wen Siyuan's expression instantly became extremely determined, "Before leaving the police station, I already contacted my family. My parents will soon come with the household registration book, and then Su Man and I will proceed with the divorce procedures."

However, after hearing his words, Su Man did not react, keeping her head lowered, all emotions hidden in her eyes.

Chapter 1646

"Dad, Mom, shall Qingqing and I leave first?"

Zhou Weimin spoke out at this moment, afraid... afraid that Su Qing might also propose divorce to him. After all, like Su Man, he was the one at fault in the marriage. But he never thought of divorcing; even though he barely had any feelings for Su Qing, divorce isn't a joke, and he couldn't be the reason his son loses his mother.

Originally, he didn't want to come to the police station this time, but with Su Qing and her parents together, he couldn't avoid accompanying them. It seems now that his brother-in-law Wen Siyuan has made up his mind to divorce, and if Su Qing feels discontent about what he did earlier, a moment of heat... thinking of this, Zhou Weimin became even more unwilling to stay here any longer.

"If you want to leave, just go ahead and leave."

Su Qing wanted to witness Su Man's divorce; otherwise, she wouldn't be able to calm her heart.

Therefore, she wasn't going to leave with Zhou Weimin.

"Qingqing..."

Zhou Weimin wanted to say something but swallowed his words when Su Qing glanced at him coldly.

This was his wife, yet her gaze was so cold and full of disdain just now. Zhou Weimin's self-esteem was hurt for a moment, and suppressing his discomfort, he bid farewell to Father Su and Mother Su, greeted Wen Siyuan, and left resolutely.

When Mrs. Wen learned of what Su Man did, she cursed vehemently at home.

"What do you plan to do?"

Until Mrs. Wen's cursing died down, Mr. Wen turned to her for advice.

"What plan do I have? If you don't divorce that trash, should we keep her like a treasure at home and let everyone know our family's second son has a green hat?"

Then, Mrs. Wen stood up, "Let's go, bring the household registration book to the second son."

"Are you sure you want the second son to divorce?" Mr. Wen hesitated a bit, saying, "If divorced, what about the second son's children? Yueyue will be taking the college entrance examination soon, Little Yi and Little Yi are still young, as is Pengpeng. If the second son divorces his wife, and he devotes himself entirely to work, there'll be four children at home, are you assured?"

Mrs. Wen glared, "Over the years, you don't even know how much concern that trash has given the children at home? Not even talking about caring for Yueyue and her sisters, but ask yourself how much she cares about Pengpeng, her own son? Dressing up fancily all day, claiming to run a clothing store outside, have you seen the money she earned?"

"..." Mr. Wen was choked by Mother Su's words. After a while, he asked, "I didn't say I don't agree to the second son's divorce. I'm just asking what you'll do with the children after the divorce?"

"Pengpeng is already ten years old, with Yueyue and her sisters taking care of him, and we as elders occasionally looking after them, their daily lives should be alright."

Mrs. Wen paused for a good while, then spoke again, "In the future, if we meet someone suitable, we should help find someone for the second son. Without a woman in charge at home, it ultimately feels incomplete."

"I suggest you better not interfere in the second son's marriage anymore."

Mr. Wen's tone revealed a hint of reproach, "Xiao Ning is a good kid, but just because you dislike her for not giving birth to a son, you're constantly nagging the second son to divorce her, claiming you can find someone more beautiful and fertile for him..."

Niuniu is the nickname of Wen Siyuan's sister, the only girl among Wen's siblings, and the youngest.

"I... I later treated that girl quite well, including the second son's three daughters, I've treated them fairly well too."

Mrs. Wen hesitated, but Mr. Wen didn't respond. He asked, "Are we leaving or not?"

"Why are you rushing? There's more than an hour before work starts in the afternoon, we can make it." Despite saying that, Mrs. Wen's actions were not slow.

...

Near two o'clock in the afternoon, at the entrance of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

Mr. Wen rode a bike carrying Mrs. Wen. Upon seeing Father Su, Mother Su, and Su Man, both of them immediately scowled.

"Relatives..."

Mother Su hurriedly stepped forward to greet Mrs. Wen with a smile as she approached.

Before a word was said, Mrs. Wen stopped her, "Don't. You won't be shortly, so save your saliva!"

Mother Su felt unbearably embarrassed, her face changing multiple colors, but Mrs. Wen pretended not to notice.

"Brother, truly sorry, neither I nor my family expected Manman to do such a thing... now that Siyuan wants a divorce, I have nothing to say. But Manman indeed did wrong, and Siyuan is truly wronged."

Father Su sincerely apologized to Mr. Wen with a very low posture. Watching him, Mr. Wen just sighed and said lightly, "Perhaps our second son wasn't excellent enough in your daughter's eyes. But now that the matter has happened, the two of them should part peacefully, considering Pengpeng is still their son."

"Brother is right." Father Su understood Mr. Wen's meaning. This was asking Su Man not to make trouble during the divorce process, or else, the Su family and Wen family might lose the last bit of relationship.

Beside him, Mother Su stood awkwardly.

Su Qing watched Su Man leisurely. She hated this sister to the core, and if allowed by law, she had the heart to strangle her!

As working hours arrived, Wen Siyuan first entered the Civil Affairs Bureau, followed by the others.

Perhaps remembering they were once a couple, Wen Siyuan spared Su Man some dignity. They chose to divorce by agreement, but apart from Su Man's belongings and the money from her clothing store, she couldn't take anything else.

As the party at fault, Su Man signed the divorce agreement without causing a scene.

Therefore, the divorce was straightforward today.

However, no one knew what Su Man was thinking, as she remained silent, only responding with nods and shakes.

The group walked out of the Civil Affairs Bureau.

At the roadside, Father Su bid farewell to Mr. Wen. At this moment, Su Man accidentally saw a truck passing by, and with a flash of light in her eyes, she reached out toward Wen Siyuan as the truck got closer.

"What are you going to do?"

Standing behind Wen Siyuan, Su Qing shouted angrily upon seeing her move, "Su Man, I didn't expect you to be so vicious, intending to push Comrade Wen under the wheels. You're terrifying!" She had been watching Su Man closely and caught Su Man trying to harm Wen Siyuan.

Others heard Su Qing's voice and focused their gaze on Su Man.

Unexpectedly, Su Man seemed mad, staring maliciously at Wen Siyuan, "Go die!" Ignoring Su Qing's prevention, she pushed Wen Siyuan with all her might.

But with her intent exposed, Wen Siyuan wouldn't foolishly stand waiting to be pushed into the middle of the road by his former wife.

"Slap!"

A crisp sound.

Rather than Wen Siyuan's slap, it was Father Su's. He slapped Su Man across the face: "Wretch! How did I father such a wretch as you?!"

"Slap!"

A crisp sound.

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Chapter 1647

The courtyard.

Wen Siyuan hadn't been home for long before Mr. and Mrs. Wen, Father Su and Mother Su, along with Su Man, entered. Su Man kept a sullen face and didn't even start packing her things.

Seeing this, Mrs. Wen called Mother Su to the master bedroom, and the two began packing Su Man's belongings together. It took less than twenty minutes, but there were three large bundles wrapped in bed sheets.

"Do you want to go in and take a look?"

Mother Su emerged from the master bedroom and casually asked Su Man.

Upon hearing this, Su Man raised her eyes to look at Mother Su: "Are you satisfied now that I'm divorced?" Her gaze shifted to Mother Su, and her tone was resentful: "Speak up, are you satisfied now?"

Father Su's face turned dark, but he remained silent. Mother Su, on the other hand, looked stern: "Manman, what kind of talk is this?"

"I'm just asking if you're satisfied now? Your daughter was bullied, but as my parents, you didn't stand up for me; instead, you advised me to divorce Wen Siyuan. Now what do you want me to do?"

She lost her identity as Wen Siyuan's wife after the divorce, and was about to leave the home she had lived in for ten years. From then on, she and Wen Siyuan would have nothing to do with each other, and thinking about it made her feel suffocated!

And extremely unwilling!

Su Man stared at Mother Su: "My home is gone, and why is that?"

"Manman, you've ended up like this because of yourself. Even if your father and I feel distressed, what can we do? It's your life to live; if you don't treat your home as a home and take the wrong path so that Xiao Wen doesn't want to live with you anymore, you really can't blame us for this!"

Mother Su was filled with bitterness. She didn't expect her daughter to be so ungrateful, blaming both her and her husband now, as if she had forgotten how good they had been to her all her life.

"I don't care, you were my parents but watched me divorce with open eyes. To me, all your past kindness was fake! Did you hear that? All your past kindness was fake!"

Su Man glared angrily at Father Su and Mother Su, shouting hoarsely without caring about her image.

"You..."

Mother Su was so upset, the corners of her mouth trembled, unable to speak for a long time.

Father Su's face was dark as he said: "Our kindness to you was all fake, it seems we've raised an ungrateful child. Since that's the case, we won't handle your affairs anymore!" As soon as he finished, Father Su tried to pull Mother Su away but was stopped by Mrs. Wen: "You can't leave, unless you take your precious daughter away with you!"

Ungrateful thing, taking her parents' kindness for granted, she did shameless things resulting in her divorce with their second son, and she blamed her parents for not helping her, just watching her divorce, argh! What an idiot, how could she let their second son marry such a shameless thing in the first place?

Mrs. Wen was eager to kick Su Man out of the house.

After hearing Mrs. Wen's words, Father Su and Mother Su knew they couldn't leave, so Father Su said:
"I'll go to the courtyard entrance and call a car to come here."

"There's no place to stay at home."

Mother Su suddenly said.

"She has her own shop, she can just live there." Father Su didn't say another word and didn't wait for Mother Su to respond before stepping out of the living room.

After about twenty minutes, Father Su called a taxi into the courtyard.

"The car is parked by the courtyard entrance, take her things out there."

Returning to the living room, Father Su looked at Mother Su and spoke. Seeing Mother Su nod, the two headed to the master bedroom.

Mr. and Mrs. Wen followed closely behind to help Father Su and Mother Su.

"Do you really have to be this ruthless?" Su Man found the study and directed her gaze towards Wen Siyuan: "Although I did that kind of thing, I have feelings for you. Can't you feel any sentiment from our past relationship?"

"Don't you think it's a bit late to say this?" Wen Siyuan was reading a book, and upon hearing Su Man's words, he looked up at her: "No, to be accurate, as soon as you first put a green hat on me, that's when I decided to divorce you."

Su Man's eyes were moist: "Wen Siyuan! I truly love you!"

"Your love is nothing but cheap." Loving him? If loving someone means putting a green hat on him, such love is worthless to him, Wen Siyuan wouldn't want it, and he found it disgusting!

"Wen Siyuan, you... you're heartless, you have no heart, do you know that?" Su Man in a crying voice accused Wen Siyuan, seemingly unaware that she still looked like a pig-headed person, making her completely devoid of any beauty.

Chapter 1648

Not to mention, her appearance was originally slightly above average, not considered a great beauty and certainly not an outstanding beauty, so looking at her current visage, Wen Siyuan only felt it was an eyesore.

It's not that Wen Siyuan was cold-hearted and lacked sympathy; Su Man brought that visage upon herself.

In other words, she deserved it!

When you do something wrong and don't reflect on it, not to mention making wild accusations and speaking recklessly, who else should be punished if not her?

"If I had no heart, I would have divorced you long ago when you took Yueyue's things, injured Yueyue, caused Little Yi's head to be bleeding, and frightened Little Fish into silence."

Wen Siyuan's gaze was deep and cold as he said, "I have advised you more than once that you should stay at home with the children, live our own family life, and not stir up trouble every now and then, but you never listened.

Let alone that, you didn't have enough antics in the compound and actually went out seeking thrills. Su Man, when you embraced another man, did you ever think about your husband?"

"I..."

Su Man felt like her face was being peeled off by Wen Siyuan, her expression was difficult, she avoided Wen Siyuan's cold gaze, bit her lips and said nothing for a long time.

"One must have self-respect and self-love; have you accomplished any of this?" Wen Siyuan's voice was even colder than before: "Not considering yourself as a married woman, not thinking about yourself as a mother, you indulged outside, now we're divorced, how dare you say I'm being ruthless?"

Standing up, Wen Siyuan came out from behind the desk: "You should leave now."

Su Man: "I want to see Pengpeng!"

"The divorce agreement clearly states that you can see Wen Peng once a month. At other times, you must get my permission to meet."

"I know, but I want to see Pengpeng now. I will not leave until I see Pengpeng."

"Don't try any tricks in front of the child. You know very well what you've done; if Wen Peng finds out why I divorced you, do you think he would still acknowledge you as his mother?"

"..."

Su Man was stunned.

Wen Siyuan said without any emotion: "Save yourself some dignity."

Just then, Wen Peng's voice came from the living room: "Mom! Mom, where are you? Why did Grandma and Grandpa move your stuff out?"

As soon as she heard her son's voice, Su Man instantly forgot everything Wen Siyuan said. She turned and quickly stepped out of the study room.

"Pengpeng! Pengpeng, beg your dad for mom, ask your dad not to drive mom away, tell him to remarry mom, otherwise, from now on, you won't have a mom anymore, Pengpeng, go and beg your dad!"

Reaching her son, Su Man pulled him into her arms, crying as she spoke through tears.

Wen Peng heard her words and instantly froze.

Divorce?

His dad and mom are divorced?

Wasn't his dad working at the unit?

When did they divorce?

Why is he finding out now?

"Dad! Dad, where are you?"

Wen Peng's eyes were filled with panic and fear; he held back his tears from flowing out and searched for Wen Siyuan's presence in the living room.

"Come here."

At the doorway of the study, Wen Siyuan beckoned to his son.

Seeing him, Wen Peng broke free from Su Man's embrace; his tears fell in large drops: "Dad..." Rushing to Wen Siyuan, Wen Peng hugged his waist and began to cry loudly.

Gently stroking his son's nape, Wen Siyuan said: "Come inside, Dad has something to say to you." Ignoring Su Man's pleading gaze, Wen Siyuan wrapped his arm around his son's shoulders, and the two of them entered the study, closing the door behind them.

"You divorced my mom?"

"Yes."

Sitting on the sofa, Wen Peng asked Wen Siyuan, and upon hearing his son's words, Wen Siyuan nodded, not intending to hide it from him.

"When did it happen?"

Wen Peng's tears wouldn't stop.

"Just today." Wen Siyuan's face showed no expression, but his voice was gentle: "You're almost ten years old, considered a big kid now, already at the age of understanding, so Dad didn't want to hide the divorce from you..."

Before finishing, Wen Peng interrupted: "Why did you divorce? I know my mom has a bad temper and doesn't care about eldest sister, second sister, and Third Sister, but she's the only mom I have. Now that you and my mom divorced,

that means I won't have a mom in the future anymore. Dad, I don't want to be a child without a mom, sigh... Some of my classmates have parents who divorced, and then their parents soon started other families, then my classmates were very pitiful, they couldn't eat well every day, and didn't get new clothes, I don't want to become like that."

Chapter 1649

Wen Siyuan touched his son's head and said, "Dad won't get married again. From now on, it will just be you, your eldest sister, second sister, third sister, and dad living together. As for why dad divorced your mom, I can only say it was because of incompatibility between me and your mom. If we stay together, neither of us will be happy.

You know, every time dad comes home for vacation, your mom always argues with dad. Do you think that's good?"

Wen Peng lowered his head and said nothing.

"Besides, dad is busy with work, and your mom needs someone to be with her for longer periods, but dad can't do that. Your mom will naturally be unhappy. You are a good child; do you want to see your mom unhappy every day?"

"But my mom said you want to drive her away; she doesn't want to leave and wants to remarry you."

"Your mom... your mom was just confused for a moment. It's not dad wanting to drive her away; rather, since we're already divorced, we can't live together anymore."

Wen Siyuan deliberately ignored the latter part of his son Wen Peng's words.

"Do I really have to live without my mom now?"

The tears that stopped flowed from his eyes again.

"Dad is just not living with your mom anymore. Your mom will always be your mom. You will meet her every month. Moreover, we all live in North City. If you miss your mom, you can tell dad, and as long as dad has time, I'll definitely take you to see her."

"But it still feels so hard!"

Wen Peng sniffled and sobbed, saying, "After school, I won't see my mom, and I won't taste the meals she cooks anymore..."

Listening to his son crying endlessly, Wen Siyuan's expression suddenly became serious and stern: "Wen Peng! Think carefully, have you seen your mom frequently at home in recent years? Who cooks meals for you after school, and who washes your clothes?"

"..."

Wen Peng was stunned. After a moment, he said, "My mom... my mom said she is very busy," explaining the first question from Wen Siyuan, who remained silent after hearing this. Then Wen Peng continued, "Every time I got home from school, my eldest sister cooked, and my dirty clothes... my dirty clothes were washed by my eldest sister, second sister, and third sister..."

"Since you understand this, you should know that although they are your sisters, they have been doing what your mom should have done for you."

"But my sisters rarely talk to me at home; I feel they don't quite like me."

"You are biological siblings. It's impossible for your sisters not to like you. If you don't believe it, dad can ask them in front of you tonight."

Regarding Wen Yue and her sisters' attitudes towards Wen Peng, as a father, Wen Siyuan may not know the full details but understands a bit, mainly due to Su Man.

With that woman gone from the family, he believes the sibling relationship between Wen Yue's siblings will become much closer.

Consider this: they cook and wash clothes for their brother. How could they not like him?

Wen Peng didn't reply; instead, he asked, "Does my mom really have to leave?"

"Yes."

Wen Siyuan nodded before saying, "You do your homework in dad's study; I'll be out for a while." Without waiting for Wen Peng's response, Wen Siyuan got up from the sofa and stepped out of the study.

He casually closed the study door behind him.

Su Man shouted angrily, "Shut up! Don't mention that Comrade Kang in front of me!"

Su Qing sneered, "It's laughable how you envy Comrade Kang. Do you really have the right to be jealous? Standing next to Comrade Kang, you're like dirt on the ground while Comrade Kang is like a cloud in the sky—one is above, the other below. It's bold of you to even compare yourself."

"Can't you just shut your mouth?!"

Seeing a couple of passersby glancing over, Mother Su chided Su Qing irritably.

"Am I the one babbling endlessly?" Su Qing shot a cold look at Mother Su: "You're always like this—as long as Su Man and I argue, it doesn't matter if it's not my fault; ultimately, the blame falls on me. Fine, I won't speak anymore; I'm leaving."

After saying this, Su Qing turned and walked towards the nearby bus stop, not caring about Father Su and Mother Su's expressions.

Mr. Wen said, "Let's go too," addressing Father Su and Mother Su.

Father Su nodded.

Mother Su held Su Man's hand to prevent Su Man from leaving by herself.

...

On the bus, Su Qing looked out the window, feeling a bit lost.

She didn't know whether to continue maintaining her marriage with Zhou Weimin. If she chose divorce like Wen Siyuan did, given Zhou Weimin's current status, finding a young girl wouldn't be problematic for him at all.

Chapter 1650

Reason?

Zhou Weimin is not bad-looking and has a small company that makes a good monthly profit.

If they really got divorced, even if she could get some of the marital property, would it be good for the child after divorce? Furthermore, people would definitely talk about her, especially when the relatives in her parents' place know that both Su Family daughters divorced this year, and the younger daughter ruined the elder daughter's family, causing two families to break apart. By that time, the whole Su Family's reputation would be implicated by her and that slut Su Man.

Thinking of this, Su Qing couldn't help but recall Kang Li's words. In an instant, she felt ridiculous and realized she's not much different from Su Man.

—Ten years ago, Su Man schemed against the pianist who originally belonged to her. She schemed against another girl's marriage, causing the other girl to break off the engagement and almost lose her life.

Do you have to keep going even while kneeling?

All kinds of feelings surged in Su Man's mind, turning it into a chaotic mess.

If time could be reversed, she... she wouldn't have been a third party, interfering in someone else's relationship while she was in the countryside.

Now that her marriage is experiencing problems, it's perhaps fate making her taste her own bitter fruit, teaching her that not everything acquired through force is good.

Su Man's eyes were wet: "Wen Siyuan! I truly love you!"

"Your love is too cheap." Love him? If loving someone involves putting a green hat on them, who would want that kind of love? Wen Siyuan dismisses it and even finds it disgusting!

"Wen Siyuan, you... you're heartless, don't you know you're heartless?" Su Man accused Wen Siyuan with a teary voice, but she seemed to overlook that she still looked like a pig-headed face right now, making her beauty negligible.

Besides, her looks are just slightly above average, not quite a big beauty, and certainly not a top-notch beauty, so looking at her current appearance, Wen Siyuan only felt his eyes burnt.

It's not that Wen Siyuan is cold-hearted or lacks sympathy; it's that Su Man is responsible for the way she looks.

In other words, she deserves it!

Doing wrong, not self-reflecting, and speaking recklessly—who wouldn't deserve a beating?

"If I didn't have a heart, I would have divorced you when you snatched things from Yueyue, injured Yueyue, caused Little Yi to get a head injury, and Little Fish to lose speech."

Wen Siyuan's eyes were deep and cold as he said, "I persuaded you multiple times to stay home with the kids and live our own life without causing trouble every now and then. You wouldn't listen.

But that wasn't enough; not only did you stir trouble in the compound, you even sought stimulation outside, Su Man, did you think of me, your husband, when embracing other men?"

"I..."

Su Man felt her skin was about to be peeled off by Wen Siyuan. She looked awkward, avoiding Wen Siyuan's cold gaze, biting her lip without speaking.

"To have self-respect and self-love, where have you achieved any of this?" Wen Siyuan's voice was colder than before: "Not considering yourself as a wife and mother, indulgent outside, now we've divorced, what face do you have to say I've done the deed absolutely?"

Wen Siyuan got up, walked out from behind the desk: "You should leave."

Su Man: "I want to see Pengpeng!"

"The divorce agreement clearly states you can see Wen Peng once a month, other times require my consent."

"I know, but I want to see Pengpeng now; I won't leave unless I see Pengpeng."

"Don't think of playing your little tricks in front of the child. You're well aware of what you've done. If Wen Peng knows the truth why I divorced you, do you think he'd still acknowledge you as his mother?"

"..."

Su Man was stunned.

Wen Siyuan said emotionlessly: "Save some face for yourself."

At this moment, Wen Peng's voice came from the living room: "Mom! Mom, where are you? Why did Grandma and Grandpa move your stuff away?"

Upon hearing her son's voice, Su Man instantly forgot all Wen Siyuan's words, turned quickly and walked out of the study.

Wen Peng's eyes were full of panic and fear. He held back tears from falling as he searched the living room for Wen Siyuan.

"Come over."

At the study door, Wen Siyuan waved to his son.

Seeing him, Wen Peng broke free from Su Man's embrace, and big tears rolled from his eyes: "Dad..." Rushing to Wen Siyuan, Wen Peng hugged Wen Siyuan's waist, crying out loud.

Gently stroking his son's head, Wen Siyuan said: "Go inside, Dad needs to talk to you." Ignoring Su Man's pleading look, Wen Siyuan took his son by the shoulders, and they entered the study, closing the door behind them.

"Did you and Mom divorce?"

"Yes."

Sitting on the sofa, Wen Peng asked Wen Siyuan, and upon hearing, Wen Siyuan nodded, having no intention of hiding it from his son.

"When did it happen?"

Tears kept flowing from Wen Peng's eyes.

"Just today." Wen Siyuan's face showed no emotion, but his voice was gentle: "You're almost ten years old, already a big kid and at an age of understanding, so Dad didn't want to hide the divorce from you..."

Before finishing, Wen Peng interrupted: "Why divorce? I know Mom has a bad temper, doesn't care about big sister, second sister and third sister, but Mom is the only one, you divorced now with Mom,

then I won't have a mom anymore, Dad, I don't want to be a child without a mom, sob... Some of our classmates have parents who divorced, then they each quickly started new families, and my classmates then have a tough time, always hungry, and with no new clothes, I don't want to be like that."

Touching his son's head, Wen Siyuan said: "Dad won't get married again; our family will live with you, your big sister, second sister, third sister, and Dad. As for why I divorced your mom, Dad can only say it's because of incompatibility in our personalities, and if we stayed together, neither would be happy."

You're aware that every time Dad returns from leave, your mom and Dad argue, do you think this is good?"

Wen Peng lowered his head without answering.

"Moreover, Dad is busy with work, and your mom needs someone beside her all the time, which Dad can't provide, so Mom inevitably feels unhappy. Don't you want to see her unhappy every day?"

"But Mom said you want to kick her out, she doesn't want to leave, desires to reunite again."

"Your mom... she's just bewildered right now; it isn't Dad forcing her out, but we've divorced, so we can't live together anymore."

Wen Siyuan chooses to ignore the latter half of Wen Peng's words.

"Will I really be without a mom?"

Tears began flowing from Wen Peng's eyes again.

Wen Peng didn't respond but asked: "Does Mom really have to leave?"

"Yes."

Wen Siyuan nodded, then said: "You should do your homework in Dad's study; I'm going out for a bit."
Without waiting for Wen Peng's reply, Wen Siyuan stood up from the sofa and walked out of the study.

The door was closed behind him.