

Weak B 1671

Chapter 1671

"Yeah, I noticed."

Shu Han nodded with a smile, but in reality, she had only sensed Feng Yi's discomfort and commented casually. Now it seemed she hit the mark with him!

Thinking about this, Shu Han couldn't help but chuckle softly.

Feng Yi was puzzled: "What are you laughing at?"

"I just suddenly thought of a joke."

Putting her laughter away, Shu Han replied gently.

"What joke?"

Feng Yi asked.

"Do you want to hear it?" Shu Han asked. Seeing Feng Yi nod, she cleared her throat without any hint of embarrassment and began to tell a joke she'd read.

"I think it's okay."

Feng Yi didn't laugh out loud.

"Are you saying I have a low sense of humor?" Shu Han squinted at Feng Yi, realizing he might get upset. Feng Yi's survival instincts kicked in: "No, no, definitely not. Your joke is really funny, haha..."

Saying this, Feng Yi deliberately laughed out loud to prove his honesty.

Shu Han gave a soft "hmph" and retracted her gaze, saying proudly, "If it happens again, I guarantee you won't laugh for a month." A man who says one thing but means another, trying to outsmart her? Just wait and see!

"I wouldn't dare, I wouldn't dare, please don't ignore me."

Feng Yi admitted fault with a good attitude.

"Hmph! Keep driving; I don't want to report to the Underworld while I'm still young." Although her words were disdainful, Shu Han actually found it funny, and yes, she thought it amusing herself.

Due to her generally cool nature, since dating the person currently driving next to her, she realized she had changed, becoming gentler and occasionally showing a delicate side in front of him.

Honestly, she found this quite shocking.

Delicate? In her mind, this word would never apply to her. Yet, in reality, being with this guy who was sneaking glances at her would occasionally make her act like a dainty little woman unexpectedly.

However, being pampered by her partner felt truly nice.

So, when the two of them were together, occasionally showing a bit of a delicate side wasn't a big deal.

...

After visiting the Forbidden City and the Great Wall, Feng Yi then arranged to meet Mo Yan at a state-run restaurant. Well, basically, it was just sitting down for a meal and a chat.

At this moment, the three of them were walking out of the restaurant.

"Wait in the car for a bit, and I'll chat with Brother Mo for a while."

Handing the car keys to Shu Han and watching her walk towards the car parked by the roadside, Feng Yi asked Mo Yan, "How do you find my partner?"

"Why are you asking? Comrade Shu is with you, so as long as you find her good, that's what matters. Do you really need my opinion?"

Mo Yan shook his head with some amusement. But since his friend asked, he couldn't be too coy, so he said, "You've got good taste,"

He gave Feng Yi a light punch on the shoulder and laughed, "Comrade Shu clearly has a good set of values. You should treat her well, otherwise, you'll regret it!"

Feng Yi rubbed his nose, grinned, and revealed a big toothy smile, looking a bit foolish: "Xiao Han is great, and the fact that you noticed means we both have good taste in women. Now that I'm no longer single, Brother Mo, you should work harder too!"

Returning to seriousness, Feng Yi punched Mo Yan's shoulder in return and encouraged him again: "Go for it! I believe Brother Mo won't be single for much longer either!"

His gaze shifted to the car parked at the roadside and then through the open car window towards the passenger seat. Feng Yi said, "Xiao Han and I are planning to get married on August 1st. She's going to be the woman I'll spend my life with, and I'll treat her well."

Mo Yan's eyes softened with a faint smile: "Of course, it should be that way."

Feng Yi: "Alright, enough about me. Let's talk about you. When do you plan to stop being single?"

"Depends on fate."

Mo Yan avoided Feng Yi's gaze, responding lightly.

"Depend on fate? If you're so stubborn, you'll never get lucky in this lifetime." Hearing Feng Yi say this, Mo Yan understood the underlying meaning of his words, but his expression remained unchanged: "Isn't living alone good?"

"What's so good about it?"

Feng Yi glared at Mo Yan and said, "When you're sick or in pain, or when you get old and have no one to take care of you or even talk to, you'll know how lonely, sad, and desolate being single is."

"With the country's rapid development, future retirement facilities will only get better than now. Living there, you'll have food, drink, and care, along with plenty of elderly companions to talk to. I'm not worried at all about the loneliness, isolation, and coldness you mentioned."

Mo Yan spoke without much emotion, hearing that, Feng Yi rolled his eyes, "I'm talking about loneliness, solitude, and sentimentality."

"Don't you feel cold when you're sad? All you think about is having warmth and companionship." Mo Yan's tone was indifferent.

Feng Yi gave a "heh" and said, "You're good with words. I can't argue with you. Just you wait, I'll get my sister to talk to you."

"Are you sure you want to do that?"

Mo Yan glanced at Feng Yi, then said indifferently, "Whatever you want."

"Brother Mo, can I call you my dear brother? You really don't need to be so obstinate!" Feng Yi spoke emphatically, "Knowing there's no outcome, why make things difficult for yourself?!"

Mo Yan: "There's a kind of happiness called 'waiting.'"

Feng Yi: "Yes, yes, there's that kind of happiness, but there's another kind called 'letting go.'"

"I haven't done anything." Mo Yan said calmly, looking at him, Feng Yi pinched his eyebrows and said, "You haven't done anything to my sister, but you've sealed your own heart."

"Since when did you become so poetic?"

Mo Yan remained at ease, still showing calmness, with a hint of teasing in his eyes.

"I'm speaking seriously with you."

Feng Yi felt overwhelmed, frowning, he said, "Don't evade the topic with me."

"..." After a brief silence, Mo Yan spoke, "Alright, let me tell you this, in the future, if I meet someone who makes my heart flutter again, I'll give myself a chance to be in a relationship."

"I don't care about you anymore, handle it yourself!"

Feng Yi admitted defeat.

"Summer insects can't discuss ice, well frogs can't discuss the ocean, ordinary people can't discuss the Way. I actually don't feel there's anything wrong with the path I'm walking."

Gazing at the distant skyline, Mo Yan softly murmured.

"And you said I was being poetic, isn't this actually about yourself?" Feng Yi pretended to be angry, "Plus, disregarding brotherly bonds, comparing me to a summer insect and a well frog, common folks, I say, Brother Mo, did you learn this sharp tongue from my brother-in-law?"

"You're overthinking it, aren't you?! I was just making a metaphor, not applying it to you."

Mo Yan laughed, saying, "You should go, I need to get back to work quickly, or I'll be late for the afternoon shift."

Feng Yi: "Alright then, I'll give you a ride."

"No need."

Mo Yan shook his head.

"Get in the car, stop dawdling, or don't blame me for telling my sister what's on your mind."

"Childish."

"Yes, I'm just being childish, hurry up."

"Then I'll trouble you as the driver."

The two walked towards the car, Mo Yan said, "Shall I wait for you at home tomorrow?"

"Didn't we already agree on this? Now you're asking again, do you not want me to come over?" Feng Yi glared.

Mo Yan: "Not at all, I just wanted to confirm so I can buy more food and meat for you tomorrow morning."

"I want to eat twice-cooked pork, Mapo tofu, tiger skin peppers, and cold mixed triple shreds..." Feng Yi rattled off several dish names.

"Alright, alright, I'll make them all for you."

Mo Yan responded good-naturedly.

Upon hearing that, Feng Yi laughed joyfully.

...

After dropping Mo Yan at the gate of the office, Feng Yi drove Shu Han towards Shuimu University.

"Back again?!"

The car entered the courtyard, Feng Yi and Shu Han got out and walked into the living room, seeing the two, Kang Li's face blossomed into a smile.

"Yes."

Feng Yi and the others nodded.

The three sat in the living room chatting for a while, Shu Han went upstairs to shower, leaving Kang Li and Feng Yi in the living room.

"Hesitating to speak, what is it? Is there something difficult to say to me?"

Kang Li asked with a smile.

"Sis, I... If I say it, I feel a little disloyal to a brother, but if I don't say it, I'm always worried about the brother's lifelong affair, should I go ahead and speak?"

Feng Yi sat on the sofa opposite Kang Li like a shy little wife, looking somewhat awkward.

"I thought it was something important!"

Seeing Feng Yi's awkward expression, Kang Li chuckled and shook her head, "Are you thinking of being single yourself and worrying about Mo Yan's life?"

"Sis, you're really smart." With that said, Feng Yi instantly felt less awkward, his expression serious, meeting Kang Li's gaze, he asked, "Does Brother Mo not look for a partner, do you know why?"

Kang Li's eyes were calm and serene, she said softly, "You don't need to ask knowingly. There's nothing wrong with liking someone, and Mo Yan is quite rational, he won't become obsessed just because he likes someone, he just hasn't met someone more suitable for him."

"Sis, you... you wouldn't know Brother Mo likes you, would you?"

Chapter 1673

Feng Yi opened his eyes wide, his expression clearly somewhat surprised.

"I know."

Kang Li gave a definite answer.

Feng Yi: "Don't you feel that having this affection is a bother to you?"

"Why should I feel that way?" Kang Li's demeanor remained natural: "Mo Yan hasn't done anything out of line. He's simply developed a fondness for me at a certain age, but has never done or said anything inappropriate in front of me. Besides, in my heart, he's just like you—my younger brother."

"But Brother Mo and you don't have any blood relationship."

"Precisely because there is no blood relationship, I respect Mo Yan's own thoughts and give him time to gradually navigate out of his emotional confusion. If it were you, guess what I'd do?"

"Beat me up?"

"That's right, I'd make you eat dirt on the ground, once isn't enough then twice, twice isn't enough then thrice, definitely pour out all the water in your brain until you come to your senses."

"How about you find some time and beat up Brother Mo?"

"Save your worries. Mo Yan has brains and knows what's up. But I'll have a chat with him next time I see him."

Kang Li knew Mo Yan had feelings for her, but she truly didn't mind. After all, youthful infatuation is natural, and since she's married, for a sensible guy like Mo Yan, knowing it's impossible, he wouldn't get deeply entangled.

Once he figures things out, he'll naturally have his own true romantic life.

Now Mo Yan is twenty-six or twenty-seven, it's about time to have a proper girlfriend. Judging from what Feng Yi, this endearing fool just said to her, it's obvious Mo Yan still hasn't moved on from that crush on her. Whether as the Sister Kang Li he mentioned, or just as a good friend, she feels the need to talk to him.

Of course, this shouldn't be forced or overly intentional. When the right opportunity arises someday, a casual mention might untangle that knot in his heart.

To Kang Li, apart from her husband Professor Luo, others having any unusual thoughts about her is merely being deceived by her appearance.

But she didn't know, Mo Yan's admiration for her stemmed from her personality charm.

Luo Yanqing nodded, instructing the driver to set off. Soon, the car drove away from Kang Li's sight.

Retracting her gaze, Kang Li turned and walked into the courtyard gate.

After the Bun trio finished breakfast, Feng Yi said, "Sis, Xiao Han and I will join you to take Bun and the others to kindergarten."

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

"Little Uncle, Sister Han, our kindergarten is very close to home, we'll get there in no time if we walk!" Guoguo looked up, blinking her big eyes and said to Feng Yi and Shu Han in her childish voice, after hearing her, a smile blossomed on Feng Yi and Shu Han's faces. Feng Yi said, "Is that so? Then let's go to your kindergarten now."

"Okay, okay!"

Guoguo clapped her little hands.

Tangyuan: "Luo Mingxi, carry your backpack."

"Got it!" Guoguo responded in her childish voice, then picked up her small backpack from the sofa and strapped it on: "We can head out now!"

Bun: "Mom, let's go."

Kang Li responded with a smile: "Alright."

Before long, the three adults and three kids left the courtyard gate.

After sending the three little ones into kindergarten, the three adults headed back the way they came. Hearing Feng Yi say he wanted to take Shu Han for a stroll in North City, Kang Li directly handed the car keys to Feng Yi.

"Drive there, it's more convenient this way."

"No need."

Feng Yi did not reach out to take them.

"Take them, don't be so modest in front of your sister." Stuffing the car keys into Feng Yi's hand, Kang Li also slipped a hundred or so bucks and food coupons into Feng Yi's pocket: "Have fun with Xiao Han outside, and if you're hungry, go to the state-owned restaurant."

While speaking, Kang Li pushed Feng Yi out of the living room: "Have a great time, come back when you're tired." Her gaze turned to Shu Han: "Xiao Han, go ahead, relax and have fun with Xiao Yi outside; he's definitely a good Flower Guardian."

Upon hearing that, Shu Han smiled bashfully: "Sis, then we'll go have fun."

"Go on."

Kang Li waved her hand, watching Shu Han walk out of the living room, seeing Shu Han sit in the front passenger seat, observing Feng Yi start the car and drive out of the gate,

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The car drove all the way out of Shuimu University, Shu Han looked at Feng Yi, she said: "Sis is really good to you!"

Feng Yi curled his lips: "Of course! The warmth and happiness I've felt in this life, all came from my sister."

"Since that's the case, you better not let Sis down, or else, you'll have to reckon with me!"

Shu Han glared, pretending to be fierce.

"Just this protective of my sister? Could it be... my sister is more... important than me in your heart?"

Chapter 1674

Upon saying this, Feng Yi's ears turned so red they almost dripped blood.

"You're blushing."

Shu Han used a declarative sentence.

Feng Yi pressed his lips tightly together without making a sound.

But he knew deep down that Shu Han was right; still, his face remained unchanged as he asked, "How can you tell?" After both training and missions, his face wasn't as black as a kettle bottom, but it wasn't exactly pale either. Could she really distinguish his blush?

Feng Yi: "Alright, enough about me, let's talk about you. When do you plan to stop being single?"

"It depends on fate."

Mo Yan avoided Feng Yi's gaze, responding softly.

"Depend on fate? If you keep being stubborn, you can forget about encountering any fate in this life." Hearing Feng Yi say this, Mo Yan knew exactly what he meant, but his face remained unchanged: "Is living alone not good?"

"What's so good about it?"

Feng Yi squinted at Mo Yan and said, "When you're sick and in pain, or when you're old and there's no one to care for you, not even someone to talk to at your side, then you'll realize how lonely, desolate, and sad it is to be single."

"With the country's rapid development, future elderly care facilities will only improve from what's available now. Living there, you'll have food, drinks, care, and plenty of elderly folks to talk to when you want to. I don't worry at all about this loneliness and solitude you speak of."

Mo Yan said emotionlessly, hearing this, Feng Yi rolled his eyes: "I said lonely, desolate, and sad."

"When you're sad, don't you feel cold? What you desire is warmth and companionship." Mo Yan's tone was indifferent.

Feng Yi chuckled and said, "You're great at talking; I can't win against you. Just wait, I'll have my sister talk to you."

"Are you sure you want to do that?"

Mo Yan glanced at Feng Yi and indifferently said, "Up to you."

"Brother Mo, can I call you my dear brother? You really don't need to be so stubborn!" Feng Yi emphasized, "Knowing there's no result, why make things difficult for yourself?!"

Mo Yan: "There's a kind of happiness called 'watching over.'"

Feng Yi: "Yes, yes, there's such happiness, but there's also happiness called 'letting go.'"

"I haven't done anything." Mo Yan said with a calm expression, looking at him, Feng Yi rubbed his brow and said, "You haven't done anything to my sister, but you've closed off your own heart."

"When did you become so artistic?"

Mo Yan wasn't uncomfortable; he remained calm, though a hint of mischief showed in his eyes.

"I'm talking seriously with you."

Feng Yi felt overwhelmed; he furrowed his brows and said, "Don't evade the topic with me."

"..." After a brief silence, Mo Yan spoke: "Alright, let me tell you, as long as someone who stirs my heart appears in the future, I'll give myself a chance to stop being single."

"I won't bother you; you handle it yourself!"

Feng Yi admitted defeat.

"Summer insects cannot dream of ice, well frogs cannot talk of the sea, ordinary folks cannot speak of the way. I don't think there's anything wrong with the path I'm choosing."

Gazing at the distant horizon, Mo Yan murmured softly.

"And you're saying I'm artistic, isn't that describing yourself?" Feng Yi pretended to be cold-faced: "And you don't care about brotherly friendships, comparing me to summer insects and well frogs, ordinary folks. Brother Mo, did you learn this sharp tongue from my brother-in-law?"

"Overthinking, aren't you?! I'm just making an analogy, but I didn't apply it to you."

Mo Yan smiled, saying, "You should go, and I need to get back to work soon, otherwise I'll be late for my afternoon shift."

Feng Yi: "Alright then, I'll drive you."

"No need."

Mo Yan shook his head.

"Get in the car, stop dawdling, or don't blame me for telling my sister your thoughts."

"Childish."

"Right, I'm just childish. Hurry up."

"Then I'll trouble you to be my driver."

The two headed for the car, Mo Yan said: "I'll be home waiting for you tomorrow?"

"Didn't we already agree? Now you're asking again, don't you want me at your place?" Feng Yi glared.

Mo Yan: "Not at all, I just want to confirm, so I can buy more food and meat to host you tomorrow morning."

"I want to eat twice-cooked pork, mapo tofu, stuffed peppers, cold mixed vegetables..." Blah blah, Feng Yi listed off several dishes.

"Alright, alright, I'll make them all for you."

Mo Yan responded good-naturedly.

Hearing this, Feng Yi laughed cheerfully.

...

Dropping Mo Yan off at the entrance of his workplace, Feng Yi drove Shu Han to Shuimu University.

"Back already?!"

As the car drove into the yard, Feng Yi and Shu Han got out and walked into the living room, Kang Li's face lit up with a blooming smile upon seeing them.

"Mhm."

Feng Yi and Shu Han nodded.

The three of them sat in the living room and chatted for a while, then Shu Han went upstairs to shower, leaving Kang Li and Feng Yi alone in the living room.

"You seem hesitant to speak, what's wrong? Is there something you find hard to say to me?"

Kang Li asked with a smile.

"Sis, I... If I say it, I feel a bit sorry for my brother, but if I don't, I'll keep worrying about my brother's lifelong matters. Should I speak up in front of you or not?"

Feng Yi sat across from Kang Li on the sofa like a timid little wife, looking quite at a loss.

"I thought it was something big!"

Looking at Feng Yi's awkward demeanor, Kang Li chuckled and shook her head: "You're thinking of getting yourself a partner and worrying about Mo Yan's major life event?"

"Sis, you're so smart." With everything said to this point, Feng Yi instantly felt less awkward; he looked serious, meeting Kang Li's eyes and asked: "Do you know why Brother Mo doesn't seek a partner, Sis?"

Kang Li's gaze was calm and gentle, she said softly: "You don't need to ask when you already know. Liking someone isn't wrong, and Mo Yan is quite rational; he won't become obsessed just because he likes someone. He simply hasn't met someone more suitable for him yet."

"Sis, you... you wouldn't happen to know Brother Mo likes you, would you?"

Feng Yi opened his eyes wide, his expression clearly a bit surprised.

"I know."

Kang Li answered firmly.

Feng Yi: "You don't find his affection for you troubling?"

"Why would I think that?" Kang Li's demeanor was natural: "Mo Yan hasn't done anything outrageous. He's simply developed a fondness for me at a certain age, but he hasn't done or said anything inappropriate in front of me. Besides, in my heart, he's just like you. You're both my brothers."

"But Brother Mo and you aren't related by blood."

"Precisely because there's no blood relation, I respect Mo Yan's own thoughts and give him time to slowly work through his emotional dilemma. If it were you, do you guess what I'd do?"

"Beat me up?"

"Exactly, I'd pummel you to the ground, once wouldn't be enough, twice if needed, thrice if necessary, definitely draining all the water from your brain, letting you wake up clearly."

"How about you take time to beat Brother Mo up?"

"Save your concern. Mo Yan has a brain, he understands clearly. But when I see him, I'll have a chat with him."

Kang Li certainly knew Mo Yan had feelings for her, but she didn't dwell on it. After all, youthful affection grows easily, and she's married. From Mo Yan's perspective—a boy who's clear-headed and wise—he knows it's impossible, and won't get deeply entangled.

Once he figures it out, he'll naturally have a true romantic life belonging to him.

Chapter 1675

"Take your hand away!" The car window rolled halfway down, and Kang Li glared coldly at Xu Chunxia: "Hurry up!" Her whole body emitting a low pressure, Xu Chunxia suddenly shivered and involuntarily released her grip, stepping back two steps.

But she was eager for an answer, so she gritted her teeth and stubbornly asked, "This car... is this car yours?"

"That's right, it's mine. Any more questions?"

Kang Li's cool and carefree brows slightly arched, but Xu Chunxia remained silent for a while, staring at her with jealousy and resentment.

"Since there are none, let's part ways here." Her expression returned to calm, Kang Li started the car, but before turning the steering wheel, she added, "Don't forget to take your medicine later."

Leaving that sentence behind, the car instantly drove away from the roadside.

Xu Chunxia stood dazed in place for a long time before she came to her senses, her expression changing swiftly like a Sichuan opera mask.

"Kang Libao! How could Kang Libao afford such an expensive car? Kang Libao, you're lying, you must be deceiving me... I'm going to check at your house, I'll go check right now..."

Muttering to herself, Xu Chunxia waved down a taxi. With the driver's help, her two large suitcases were placed into the trunk.

Sitting in the car, she reported the address she wanted to go to, and even until the destination, her face didn't improve.

After paying the fare, standing outside the research institute courtyard, Xu Chunxia pressed her lips and thought for a moment, then dragged her two large suitcases towards the guardhouse. She claimed to be Kang Li's distant cousin and asked the police officer at the gate to allow her to enter the compound.

But unexpectedly, the police officer didn't hesitate to make a call to confirm her identity.

Undoubtedly, this call went directly to Kang Li and Luo Yanqing's home, and the one who answered was Cai Xiufen.

"Li Bao's cousin? What's her name?"

Cai Xiufen was very puzzled. Her own siblings have daughters, but she hadn't received any calls from her hometown recently, saying a niece was coming to North City. Before Cai Xiufen could figure it out, she heard the police officer mention the name "Xu Chunxia."

Instantly, Cai Xiufen's expression turned cold: "Officer, my daughter doesn't have a cousin named Xu Chunxia... no, none. Yes, that's it, goodbye."

"Whose call?"

Captain Kang walked into the living room with his hands behind his back, seeing Cai Xiufen's grim face, he couldn't help but ask.

"The officer at the guardhouse." Cai Xiufen frowned and said, "That girl Chunxia is at the gate of the courtyard, falsely claiming to be Li Bao's cousin. She's quite bold, not fearing to be uncovered."

"There's been no news for so many years, why suddenly appear?" Captain Kang took a seat on the sofa, a hint of confusion in his eyes, and asked, "You didn't let her in?"

"Why let her in?"

Cai Xiufen glared at Captain Kang: "Back when Li Bao was in the village, Chunxia often took advantage of her. Later, in North City, that girl Chunxia constantly caused trouble. I don't want her to have any ties with our family Li Bao."

"Then don't bother."

Captain Kang's expression returned to normal, he said, "I'll return to my hometown in a few days."

"Why suddenly want to go back?"

Cai Xiufen looked puzzled.

Captain Kang: "Just to have a look."

"Li Bao probably won't be at ease with you going back alone." Cai Xiufen said, pausing for a moment, then continued, "The kids' summer vacation is coming soon, why not wait a bit. Maybe Li Bao will take the kids back together."

"..."

Captain Kang was silent for a moment, then nodded: "Alright, let's wait until Ruirui's winter vacation."

At the gate of the courtyard.

After her lie was exposed, Xu Chunxia felt deeply embarrassed, but thinking that the officer at the guardhouse didn't know her at all, she quickly returned to normal and said, "I'm not Kang Li's cousin, but I'm her hometown friend, we come from the same village. If you don't believe me, call again to verify."

Unexpectedly, the officer completely ignored her.

Seeing this, Xu Chunxia pleasantly said a few more soft words, but still received no response, she couldn't help but stomp in frustration, and had to find a hotel to stay first.

But just as she hailed another taxi shortly after getting in, images of the Feng family flashed through her mind.

"Driver, I'm not going to the hotel, take me to..."

Reporting the address of the Feng family's compound, Xu Chunxia squinted her eyes and a cold smile tugged at her lips.

Mistakenly used her, exploited her, failed to reach their goal, married her off to a fool, and turned their backs on her... she was too naive in the past, bullied by that dead woman Fang Su, but now she had transformed, and it's time to claim some interest from that dead woman!

Chapter 1676

Kang Li left the train station and went straight back to Shuimu University. Naturally, she had no idea that Xu Chunxia had gone to the compound to look for her, and even less that Xu Chunxia was bold enough to go to the Feng family to look for Fang Su.

"You are..."

Seeing Xu Chunxia, Old Master Feng didn't recognize her right away. It wasn't that his eyesight had grown muddled with age; it was that the changes in Xu Chunxia compared to before she left the Feng family were truly huge. So now, watching her drag two large suitcases into the living room, Old Master Feng's expression froze for a moment.

"Uncle, you don't recognize me anymore?" Xu Chunxia smiled, spoke like she was familiar: "I'm Leilei. Uncle Feng, do you know who I am now?" Without waiting for Old Master Feng to speak, she added, "Where's my mom? Is she not at home or did she go out on some errand?"

Back when she was in the Feng family, following Fang Su's instructions, Xu Chunxia had addressed Old Master Feng as "Uncle." Now seeing him again, with the thick skin she'd honed outside, her tongue was slick, and she acted as if she weren't an outsider at all. Swaying her hips, she sat down on the sofa opposite Old Master Feng.

Only then did Old Master Feng fully come back to himself. His expression grew heavy; he frowned and said, "How did you get in?"

"Listen to what you're saying, Uncle Feng. Of course I walked in on my own two legs." Xu Chunxia sized up the living room, then lifted her eyes to glance upstairs. "It's been a few years, but the house is still the same as before."

Old Master Feng was an old hand, refined by years of experience. It wasn't hard for him to see the air of the streets on her from her words and behavior. Sure enough, his face obviously darkened. He said in a deep voice, "You've come to the wrong place. I'm asking you to leave at once."

"Uncle, are you driving me away? But other than coming back to the Feng family, I've got nowhere to go! Besides, my mom is the mistress of this house. You're my mom's husband, my stepfather—how can you just open your mouth and tell me to get out?"

As she spoke, tears glimmered in Xu Chunxia's eyes. "Life's been so hard for me these past few years out there. Now I finally managed to come back, and before I've even seen my mom's face, you're throwing me out. Are you planning to have me sleep on the street?"

"You are very clear on the fact that you are not Xiao Fang's daughter." A long-accumulated authority emanated from Old Master Feng's body. He fixed his gaze on Xu Chunxia, his deep voice devoid of warmth as it spilled out: "If you still refuse to leave, I'll have someone escort you out." The afternoon before yesterday, Fang Su had undergone surgery in the hospital, and Old Master Feng kept vigil by her bed all night. Yesterday morning, after Fang Su woke up, his eldest son Feng Wei drove him back to the compound.

As for the hospital, Feng Wei had arranged for someone to look after Fang Su.

"Uncle, my mom acknowledged me, so I'm her daughter. Even if I'm not her biological child, I'm the daughter she personally recognized. Besides, you were the ones who made the decisions about my marriage back then—how can it be that just because I'm not my mom's biological child, I'm not even allowed to come home?"

Xu Chunxia argued slyly, showing absolutely no intention of leaving. Tears trickled from the corners of her eyes. "If I'm not her real daughter, I can be her goddaughter. And I'm very good and very obedient to my mom. She wouldn't cast me off."

But Old Master Feng didn't want to waste words on Xu Chunxia. He shot a look at the caregiver by his side; the man immediately dragged Xu Chunxia's two large suitcases to the doorway of the living room, then came back in and gestured invitingly toward Xu Chunxia. "Comrade, this way, please!"

"I'm not leaving! Uncle, I'm not going anywhere. I'm staying right here at home!" Xu Chunxia sobbed and stayed planted where she sat.

Old Master Feng completely ignored whatever Xu Chunxia was babbling. He picked up the landline handset and dialed without hesitation. Once the other end picked up, just two simple sentences from him were enough to scare Xu Chunxia's sobs into sudden silence.

After hanging up, Old Master Feng casually set the handset back on the phone and saw Xu Chunxia's face streaked with tears.

"Uncle! Uncle, are you really going to be this heartless? I only came to stay at your house for a couple of days—is that not even allowed?" Xu Chunxia pleaded through her tears. "Uncle, I'm begging you, don't drive me out. If I had somewhere else to go, I wouldn't come to bother you and my mom! Uncle, I'm begging you, just let me stay at home for two days, please?"

Old Master Feng leaned back in his wheelchair and closed his eyes to rest, giving her no response at all.

"Why do you treat me like this? Why do you all treat me like this?" Xu Chunxia stood up, crying as she accused him. "Clearly I'm not the one in the wrong, but after I lose my use value, you just kick me aside. Is that fair to me?"

Chapter 1677

I know, I really should have known earlier, none of you are good people, each of you sitting high and mighty, treating me like an ant on the ground..." Blah blah blah, Xu Chunxia continued accusing, but Old Master Feng still ignored her. In a fit of anger, she demanded compensation from Old Master Feng.

Just then, two male comrades in army green uniforms entered the living room. They saluted Old Master Feng, disregarding Xu Chunxia's resistance, and forcibly took Xu Chunxia away.

Xu Chunxia struggled, screamed, and blurted out how Fang Su mistook her and used her, at this moment, she had nothing to lose. She wanted to ruin Fang Su and the Feng family's reputation but didn't realize that even without her commotion today, the Feng family's reputation in this compound wasn't already good.

"Comrade, please leave here immediately, otherwise, we will call the police."

After taking Xu Chunxia outside the compound gates and letting go, one person said solemnly, placing Xu Chunxia's two large suitcases at her feet before turning away.

"Who are you trying to scare? I grew up eating meals, not being frightened!" Xu Chunxia was completely acting like a shrew, until she realized she was being watched like a monkey, then she calmed down, and dragged her two large suitcases along the roadside, avoiding others' strange gazes.

She regretted being too impulsive and regretted blurting out about Fang Su mistaking her, because now she could no longer re-enter the compound as the Feng family's stepdaughter and appear again at the Feng family.

But what's the use of regret?

What's done is done, like water poured out, Xu Chunxia knew it couldn't be undone.

Moreover, it must be mentioned that Xu Chunxia was able to enter the compound where the Feng family lives because Fang Su hadn't revealed Xu Chunxia's identity in the compound before today.

Go back further, Fang Su hadn't spread Xu Chunxia's identity in the compound from the start. After all, regardless if it was mistaken identity or not, to Fang Su, suddenly having a daughter wasn't a proud thing.

...

In the blink of an eye, it was Saturday, Kang Li returned to the compound after picking up the three Buns from kindergarten. It should be mentioned that since the project he is researching is entering a critical phase, Luo Yanqing didn't go to Shuimu University to teach on this Friday, and the leader from the research institute, Director Song, personally called the leaders of Shuimu University to arrange for other professors to substitute before the summer vacation.

Meanwhile, Director Song also called Kang Li, largely conveying that Luo Yanqing's work schedule would be "007", meaning no breaks for a long period.

"Take your hand off!" With the car window half down, Kang Li's cold gaze locked onto Xu Chunxia: "Quickly!" The low-pressure aura emanated from him, Xu Chunxia shivered suddenly and unconsciously loosened her grip, stepping back two steps.

Yet she desperately wanted an answer, thus gritted her teeth and asked persistently: "This car... is this car yours?"

"That's right, it's mine, do you have any questions?"

Kang Li's cool eyebrows lifted slightly, but Xu Chunxia didn't speak for a while, only gazing at her with full jealousy.

"If there's nothing else, then let's part ways." Regaining a calm expression, Kang Li started the car, but before turning the steering wheel, he said: "Don't forget to take your medicine."

Leaving those words, the car swiftly drove away from the roadside.

Xu Chunxia stood dazed in place, for a long time she regained her senses, and her expression changed dramatically.

"Kang Libao! How could Kang Libao possibly have money to buy such an expensive car? Kang Libao, you're lying, you must be lying to me... I will go to your home to verify, I'm going to your home to verify now..."

Mumbling to herself, Xu Chunxia hailed a taxi, with the driver's help, her two large suitcases were placed in the trunk.

Seated in the car, she reported the address she wanted to go to, and until reaching the destination, her face didn't improve.

After paying the fare, standing outside the research institute compound gate, Xu Chunxia pondered for a moment, then dragged her two large suitcases towards the guard post, claiming to be Kang Li's distant cousin and requested the guards allow her into the compound.

Unexpectedly, the guard immediately prepared to make a phone call to verify her identity.

Undoubtedly, this call went directly to Kang Li and Luo Yanqing's home, and it was Cai Xiufen who answered the phone.

"My family's Li Bao's cousin? What's her name?"

Cai Xiufen was very puzzled; her family does have daughters, but she hadn't received any calls from her hometown recently saying a niece was coming to North City. Before Cai Xiufen could figure it out, she heard the guard mention the name "Xu Chunxia".

Chapter 1678 Kang Li Is Not Surprised_4

"I was just about to talk to you about this. Your dad's been thinking about going back lately, but I managed to talk him out of it for now. I wanted to ask you if you and the kids want to go back during the summer break. Now that you brought it up, I'll start tidying up, so when we leave, we can just grab our things and head out."

After hearing Cai Xiufen say this, Kang Li smiled, "There's not much to pack, really. It's hot in the summer, so just bring a few changes of clothes. Wash them at night and they're dry by morning. It's really convenient."

"Even so, it's better to get things ready ahead of time, just to be safe. By the way, when is your factory opening?"

"Mid-August."

"Do you have someone in charge?"

This voice belonged to Captain Kang.

"Yeah."

Kang Li nodded and said, "There are people managing the eco-loop park too. I sorted all this out before I started building the factory and the eco-loop park."

Ever since she started investing abroad, she's been setting aside some earnings for educational support back home.

No matter if it's primary school, middle school, high school, or college—as long as the requirements are met and her designated people check them out, the support gets to them smoothly.

She also offers really good job conditions, making talented people willing to give up secure government jobs to join her team without regrets.

"That's very good."

Back in the hometown, everyone's friends and neighbors, and all those relatives too. People really value connections there. If everyone wants to pull strings to get into her daughter's factory or eco-park, not to mention anything else, management would definitely be a mess.

Captain Kang understood all this and fully supported Kang Li's arrangements.

It's not that he doesn't care about people or doesn't want relatives and neighbors to benefit. But rules are important—if those friends and neighbors meet the hiring requirements, whether to work at the factory or the eco-park, it's not a problem.

Kang Li said, "Dad, Mom, don't blame me for handling things so rationally. Building the factory, eco-park, and improving the roads back home—all I want is for folks there to get richer step by step and live good, lively lives. But for a business to grow, you can't have family members involved in management or personnel decisions."

"Don't worry, your mom and I get it."

Captain Kang meant he agreed with Kang Li, though she still explained the downsides of family running the business and handling hiring to him and Cai Xiufen. Finally, she said, "Connections matter, but business can easily get screwed up by complicated relationships. If there's too much of that inside, the interests involved pile up too, and one mistake could cause real trouble."

"When we go back during summer break, you'll probably be hiring for the factory and eco-park, and our family's sure to show up. But don't worry, your dad and I won't be soft, and as for other relatives, we already told them during the Spring Festival. They wouldn't dare make any promises for anyone. If they do, they'll have to find their own way to arrange jobs."

Cai Xiufen had actually said this to Kang Li before. Now, hearing Kang Li speak, she couldn't help but say it again. The part she mentioned at the end was obviously about Kang Li's third and fourth brothers and their wives. Out of the five brothers, the eldest is working in North City, the second (Kang Guosheng) is in the army, and Kang Guoan, the youngest, is also in North City. Even if people want to reach out to them, distance alone makes it tough.

"Mom, you and Dad are the best!"

Kang Li took Cai Xiufen's arm, rubbed her head against her mother's arm, and then said, "I promise you, within three years our place will look totally different. Also, I'll make full use of our mountains and rivers and turn it into a famous tourist spot."

With the new big road built, construction back home—no matter which part—will all be much simpler.

Captain Kang: "Do whatever you want, but don't wear yourself out."

Cai Xiufen: "Your dad's right. Nothing matters more than your health."

"Yes, yes, I know! I still wanna be by your side and live for a hundred years together!"

Kang Li laughed and said, "This year, right before New Year's, let's throw a big birthday party for Grandpa. Everyone, from Uncle to the youngest, should all come together, and Grandpa and Grandma will be so happy. As for the expenses, I'll cover everything. You two don't mind, right?"

"You don't need to pay. Your uncle and I will work it out."

For his dad's birthday, why would his daughter have to foot the bill?

Captain Kang has to save face, too!

Chapter 1679: Kang Li's Unbridled Fury

"If I pay, it's the same as you paying, Dad. I'm your precious daughter, surely you wouldn't split things so clearly with your own daughter, right?"

Kang Li smiled as she looked at Captain Kang.

"Your grandpa is my old man!"

Captain Kang put on a serious face: "And you're his granddaughter, so don't try to steal my job!"

Cai Xiufen laughed out loud: "Listen to your dad, otherwise he'll get mad."

"Oh, I just want to help Dad show some filial piety!"

Kang Li pretended to be troubled: "Fine, so I don't get disliked by my dad, I won't show off."

"You, honestly!"

Cai Xiufen chuckled and tapped Kang Li's forehead. She said, "Your grandparents surely cherish your dad and your two uncles being filial more."

"Got it! From now on, I'll try hard to follow Dad's example!"

Kang Li said seriously, making Cai Xiufen laugh again: "Alright, your dad and I already enjoy your good fortune!"

Compared to her sons, Cai Xiufen genuinely felt her precious daughter was so much better. Living in North City these past years, she'd felt younger and her life was going smoothly.

"Why haven't I seen your husband back?"

Captain Kang suddenly asked. Hearing this, Kang Li replied, "He's too busy to get away. My godfather called yesterday afternoon, said that for quite a while, Luo Yanqing won't have any time off."

After getting the call from Director Song, and hearing what he said, Kang Li wasn't surprised at all, because she knew Luo Yanqing's line of work—having no days off all year was pretty much normal.

"Later, you give your husband a call, tell him no matter how busy work gets, he's got to take care of his health."

Captain Kang said casually.

Kang Li nodded: "I'll call him in a bit."

"You two keep chatting, I'll go make dinner."

Cai Xiufen stood up then. Upon seeing this, Kang Li said, "Mom, let me do it. You have a rest."

"I'm idle all day. There's nothing tiring about it."

Cai Xiufen shook her head and walked toward the living room door.

"Dad, let me go help Mom."

Kang Li looked at Captain Kang. Hearing this, he naturally had no objection and nodded, "Mm."

After Kang Li left, Captain Kang also got up and walked out of the living room. Passing by the kitchen door, he turned and told Cai Xiufen, "I'm going to take a walk, I'll be back in a little while."

Cai Xiufen didn't say anything, just waved her hand.

...

"Big Brother."

Ming Wei finished her homework, went to Min Rui's room, and greeted him right away.

"Finished your homework?"

Min Rui was sitting at his desk reading. Hearing her, he turned around and asked.

"Mm, finished. I checked it over too, there were no mistakes."

Ming Wei replied.

Min Rui looked quietly at Ming Wei for a moment, then asked, "Something up?"

In Min Rui's mind, both Ming Wei and Ming Han had their own opinions. Normally, they wouldn't come to him about things unless they really couldn't figure it out themselves.

"...Well, yeah, something's up. Are you busy right now, Big Brother?"

After a brief silence, Ming Wei's clear eyes dodged his gaze a little. She said, "If you don't have time, I can..."

"Sit down."

On Finger Dumpling's bed, Min Rui asked Ming Wei to sit, then said, "I'm reading, but my eyes are feeling a bit uncomfortable right now. Go ahead, it's good for my eyes to have a break anyway."

To make sure Ming Wei believed him, Min Rui even deliberately pinched his brow.

"It's just... just lately, every day there are at least seven or eight letters in my desk pouch, I... I don't know what to do."

Ming Wei said, obviously uneasy.

"Didn't know my little sister got so tongue-tied."

Min Rui's lips curved, barely noticeable. Hearing this, Ming Wei hurriedly explained, "Big Brother, I'm not stuttering!"

"If you're not stuttering, why're you so hesitant when you speak?"

Min Rui raised an eyebrow.

Ming Wei blushed: "I just felt embarrassed!"

Min Rui asked: "Do you know what's in those letters?"

Ming Wei shook her head, then nodded: "I don't know, but I can guess the contents."

"Did you get any before?"

Min Rui pressed on.

"Yeah."

Ming Wei gave a definite answer.

Min Rui: "So what did you do then?"

Ming Wei: "I put them away at home."

Min Rui: "You didn't open and read them?"

"Nope."

Ming Wei shook her head.

"You did great."

As soon as Min Rui said that, Ming Wei froze. He shook his head and said softly, "I said you did great. Since you know what to do, how come you wanted to ask your big brother for advice today?"

Ming Wei snapped out of it, looking shy: "Before, it was just one or two letters every few days. Now, lately, it's at least seven or eight a day. When I pack up after school, it makes me kind of nervous."

Chapter 1680: Jiang Li's Uncontainable Rage (Part 2)

"Ever since I started middle school, I've gotten way more letters than you said, both openly and secretly. See, I'm still perfectly fine."

Min Rui's lips curled into a faint smile. His eyes were gentle as he said, "At this age, getting letters from the opposite sex means they think you're outstanding and have a crush on you. They just can't help but write you to express their feelings—it's actually very normal. You don't need to pay too much attention to it; just go about your day as usual. Don't let it distract you from your studies."

"I got it."

Ming Wei nodded, then blinked: "Big bro, you really know a lot!"

"Once you get to ninth grade, there'll be an addition in the electives—a course in physiology and hygiene. The teacher will explain changes for boys and girls during puberty in class. If you want to know ahead of time, you can ask Mom."

At this, Min Rui suddenly asked, "Before you came to me, you didn't talk to Mom about what's on your mind?"

Ming Wei shook her head: "I was embarrassed. And I worried Mom would get upset."

Min Rui's expression grew serious: "Does Mom get upset a lot?"

Hearing that, Ming Wei immediately shook her head like a rattle drum: "No, no, not at all. Mom rarely gets angry, especially with us—she's never lost her temper in front of us."

"Then why..."

Relaxing his expression, Min Rui looked straight at Ming Wei.

"Big bro, I was overthinking. I just thought those letters weren't good, so I didn't dare tell Mom and came to you for advice instead."

Listening to Ming Wei, Min Rui replied gently, "Alright, for worries like this from girls, if I were you, I'd just talk to Mom. After all, Mom's a woman too, and everything you don't know, she definitely does. As long as you ask, she'll for sure tell you everything."

"Okay, got it."

Ming Wei answered, then looked at Min Rui: "Big bro..."

"What is it?"

Min Rui looked confused.

"You and Ming Han are both boys. When you encounter boys' troubles, don't you talk to Mom?"

Ming Wei tilted her head at Min Rui, her eyes unusually bright and a little curious.

"..."

Pressing his lips together, Min Rui fell silent for a moment before saying, "I'll ask classmates, and if Dad's home I'll ask him. But if the problem keeps bothering me, and classmates can't answer it, and Dad's not around, I'd naturally ask Mom. Is that answer okay with you?"

"Big bro, you're so sneaky!"

Ming Wei let out a soft "hmph" and said, "Honestly, we're all Mom's children. If we can't figure something out, we should all ask her. Of course, I know you and Ming Han are boys, and some things are awkward to bring up to Mom, so I really have no objections to what you said earlier!"

Hearing that, Min Rui's eyes lit up with a shallow smile. He said, "Alright then. Keep those letters safely at home. Don't open and read them out loud in front of classmates, and definitely don't throw them in the trash."

Ming Wei: "Don't worry, I would never be that rude."

Min Rui: "If someone hands you a letter in person, you can refuse it. But if it's slipped into your desk without you knowing, handling it badly would just be disrespectful to others."

"I know."

Ming Wei nodded.

Min Rui smiled and asked, "Feeling better now?"

Ming Wei smiled and replied with a "mm," but then her brows furrowed: "Big bro, I feel like Xi Jingyu always looks at me out of nowhere. I'm not being narcissistic—it's just every time he comes to find Ming Han for basketball during break, the moment I raise my eyes, I always end up locking gazes with him. What do you think he means by that?"

"You're probably just overthinking it."

Puberty stirring—it wasn't such a big deal in his eyes. As for Xi Jingyu, he knew who he was and knew he was diligent and hardworking. He was friends with his dopey little brother Luo Minghan,

They both kept up a healthy rivalry in academics, and maybe that kid actually had a crush on his sister, but since he hadn't said or done anything inappropriate, Min Rui couldn't just jump to conclusions or even confront him, right?

"Am I really overthinking?"

Ming Wei tilted her head, pondering.

"Think about it—if you didn't look at Xi Jingyu, how would you know he was looking at you? Maybe it's just a casual glance, and it's pure coincidence you catch him every time."

Min Rui, as the big brother, was pretty sly—stone-faced but totally messing with his sister as he spoke.

And oddly enough, Ming Wei was actually convinced: "That does make sense, but I still feel like something's off..."

"Luo Ming Wei!"

Min Rui quickly cut off her train of thought. He said, "Go call your second brother in to do his homework, and bring the dumpling crew back with you. Ask them if they've finished their assignments yet."