

Weak B 311

Chapter 311: Really Not Worried?

But is that the case?

No!

He was a driver assigned to Father He, a leader, by the public agency, and was paid a salary by the public agency every month.

However, from top to bottom in the He family, anyone who needed a car, as long as he was free, inevitably had to drive a trip. Even though Father He, the leader, knew about it, he acted as if he had heard nothing and seen nothing.

In other words, he let it be!

For this, Fan Hui really despised this so-called leader.

But as a person of little significance and power, he understood that he couldn't twist an arm more powerful than his, and if he wanted to work peacefully, he had to play the role of "driver" well for the He family.

Just like the trip he made today.

He Xue had been playing at a relative's house for the past few days. Today, she suddenly called home, saying she wanted to return, so he was dispatched to drive and pick up this He family girl.

The reason he had got out of the car was mainly because he worried He Xue might complain at home, accusing him of sitting in the car and watching as she was slapped by the younger son of the Feng family.

"Mind your own business!"

He Xue snapped at Fan Hui and, biting her teeth, said to Feng Yi, "I'll remember that you hit me. Never return to the Feng family if you dare!"

After dropping those words, He Xue turned and walked toward the jeep parked nearby, "What are you waiting for? Let's go home!" There was no doubt this was a show of authority directed at Fan Hui!

"Feng Yi, that woman won't make up stories in your house, will she?" Watching the jeep drive away, Mo Yan couldn't help but worry for Feng Yi, "If she twists the truth or even exaggerates, your family might..." might grow even more distant from you.

Mo Yan didn't finish his sentence, but Feng Yi could guess what was left unsaid and only scoffed, "Let that idiot say whatever she wants. She thinks she's a princess just because she has a bit of family backing, but in reality, she's nothing in Feng Xiao's eyes!"

And Feng Wei and Feng Kai, Feng Xiao's older brothers, wholly doted on their younger brother Feng Xiao. Knowing Feng Xiao's attitude toward He Xue, they naturally wouldn't treat an irrelevant woman specially.

Then there was Old Man Feng, who also doted on Feng Xiao, the son left by his former wife.

Yes, in Old Man Feng's eyes and heart, Feng Xiao was his younger son, while he, Feng Yi, was nothing.

As for Fang Su, his birth mother, it was better not to mention her!

Feng Yi had little affection for his birth mother Fang Su. On the day she drove him out of the house, the little affection that existed almost instantly dissipated.

Well, to be more precise, the little affection that existed had already disappeared by the moment the police took him from his house.

Therefore, no matter what He Xue said at the Feng family or how they viewed him afterward, it didn't matter to Feng Yi!

After all, he had severed ties with that family and had no connections whatsoever.

Mo Yan: "You're really not worried?"

Feng Yi: "Brother Yan, you're so naggy! I've already said I have no family members, why don't you believe me?!"

Pausing slightly, Feng Yi furrowed his brows, "Now I'm actually more worried about you being troubled by that idiot!"

Mo Yan was taken aback at first, then quickly realized something. He shrugged his shoulders, spread his hands, and smirked, "I'm penniless and jobless, what's there to worry about?"

Feng Yi: "Some people, when they want to mess with others, have plenty of tricks up their sleeves, Brother Yan, don't underestimate them."

Mo Yan: "What's there to fear? When the ship reaches the pier, it will straighten itself. If it comes to it, I'll just deal with it as it comes."

Feng Yi: "If they use underhanded methods against you, how will you deal with it as it comes? Is it because we both are competent, or because we both have powerful backers?"

Chapter 312: Accusing of Blackmail

Having said that, Feng Yi and Mo Yan couldn't help but glance at each other.

Both were thinking, "Does Sister Kang Li count as a 'big shot'?"

...

When Kang Li returned to the courtyard and saw her relaxed demeanor, Mrs. Qi guessed that the issue had mostly been resolved, but she still asked about Mo Yan's situation, "That kid wasn't in any trouble, was he?"

"No trouble, just a mix-up..." Kang Li recounted everything that had happened at the police station to Mrs. Qi and added, "Perhaps he felt uncomfortable at heart, so Mo Yan quit that back-scrubbing job."

"It's not a bad thing for a young man to be a bit hot-tempered occasionally." At a young age, having a bit of an edge makes one charming. If too smooth, it seems rather worldly.

Kang Li nodded in strong agreement.

As the saying goes: Even a clay figure has three points of fiery temper.

Not to mention spirited young men. If they only knew how to endure silently, wouldn't that be too oppressive? Or if they were too slick, like old slickers who had been in society for years, then it would be somewhat harsh on the eyes.

Based on this, Kang Li felt: Young people should be vibrant and a little willful occasionally. There's nothing wrong with that. However, Kang Li didn't know that the young man she and Mrs. Qi were talking about had just greatly offended someone today!

Indeed, He Xue didn't even return to her own home. Instead, she had Fan Hui drive her straight to the Feng family's courtyard. With a belly full of resentment toward Feng Yi, she walked into Feng family's living room with her eyes reddened.

"Who are you mourning for?"

Feng Xiao, with a cigarette in his mouth and lounging in the living room with his legs crossed, saw He Xue's near-tearful appearance and immediately frowned in impatience, hurling an insult at her.

With a somewhat helpless look, Fang Su said, "Don't talk like that. Xiao Xue must have been bullied outside."

"She's not my relative. Why should I care if she's bullied?" Feng Xiao bluntly rebuffed Fang Su, then glaring at He Xue, he said, "If you've been wronged, go to your parents. What are you doing at my place causing a scene?"

At that moment, He Xue felt both wronged and frustrated, but this didn't prevent her from showing a look of affection when she looked at her crush.

"Damn woman! Can you stop looking at me with those disgusting eyes?!"

Feng Xiao was hot-tempered and unruly. He cursed at He Xue with utter disgust, but she, as if deaf, smiled at him and said, "Feng Xiao, I'm not here for you; I just came to tell Aunt Fang that I saw Feng Yi in the west of the city... Also, he was with some unsavory characters, and it seemed like there was a jealous quarrel over a woman. The police were even involved."

"Are you sure you're not making this up?"

Feng Xiao did not believe what He Xue said one bit, scoffing, "I know Feng Yi's character better than anyone. You're not trying to say that everyone in Old Feng's family is a fool, are you?"

Fang Su was sitting beside them and did not say a word.

"I'm not lying. If you don't believe it, Aunt Fang, you can ask my father's driver. It was on the way back from my relative's house that he picked me up, and I saw it by chance. Also, my face looks like this because Feng Yi wouldn't listen to my advice to come back and ended up hitting me out of frustration."

As she spoke, tears began to roll down He Xue's cheeks: "I told him that Aunt Fang, Uncle Feng, and you, his brother, have all been looking for him. But he said he hates you all, claimed that the Feng family is no longer his home, and no matter how much I persuaded, he didn't want to leave with me!"

At this moment, Fang Su's face turned so dark it could drip ink.

Chapter 313: Hunting geese every day, today I got pecked in the eye by a goose!

However, Feng Xiao “tsk-tsked” twice as he scrutinized He Xue’s face, “You know, without your mentioning it, I hadn’t noticed that you’ve shown up in front of me with a face like a pig’s head. Don’t you know that I hate freaks the most?”

Then, he slowly started clapping, “Our Feng Yi has really grown up, even knows how to beat up the blind and stupid fools, not bad, not bad!”

“Feng Xiao brother, can’t you... can’t you talk to me nicely?”

Being called a freak by the person she liked, He Xue’s heart undoubtedly hurt, and with tears in her eyes, she took two steps closer to Feng Xiao, revealing what she thought was a very pitiful smile, hoping to win a bit of his pity.

To her surprise, Feng Xiao’s face changed instantly, “Step back!” He pointed at He Xue, “I said step back, did you hear me? And don’t call me brother Feng Xiao, it gives me goosebumps all over, and it feels disgusting!”

“Xiao Xiao! Is this how you talk to a girl?”

Fang Su came back to her senses from the matter concerning Feng Yi that He Xue had mentioned, and looking at Feng Xiao said, “Xiao Xue is younger than you, it’s normal for her to call you brother. Why do you have to make it sound so ugly?”

“Mind your own business! Have you forgotten your place?”

Feng Xiao always had a cold face towards his stepmother Fang Su, he coldly stared at her, "You're just someone my old man married to warm his bed, don't think of yourself as my elder, and don't even dream of acting as my mother!"

You should know, in our heart, there is only one mother, and to you, there's only one son, Feng Yi. But sadly, you've even managed to lose your only son, I feel sorry for you when I think about it!"

The sound of a car entering the courtyard was heard, and in short order, the elder master of the Feng family, Feng Lin, walked into the living room and saw his wife Fang Su wiping her tears, he couldn't help asking, "What happened?"

Fang Su shook her head, "It's not Xiao Xiao's fault, Old Feng don't blame the child, it's my fault, I shouldn't have advised Xiao Xiao to speak nicely to Xiao Xue."

"Aunt Fang, Feng Xiao brother... Feng Xiao, he was just joking with me, he's very nice, don't badmouth Feng Xiao in front of Uncle Feng."

What was this? In an instant, Fang Su wanted to strangle He Xue, was she bitten by a dog?!

She was plainly helping the girl out, while also taking the opportunity to apply some "medicine" to Feng Xiao, that wretched boy, in front of the old man; but now... her kindness was taken for granted, and instead, that wretched girl got one over her in front of the old man?

At that moment, Fang Su wanted to tear He Xue to pieces!

If her feelings could be summed up in one sentence: Day after day she hunted geese, but today she was pecked in the eye by one!

“Can you f**king roll out of my house!”

Feng Xiao certainly didn’t need an ugly freak to defend him, the fourth young master of the Feng family grabbed the ashtray from the coffee table and threw it near He Xue’s feet, “Can’t you understand human speech? I told you to roll out!”

Counting Feng Yi, the elder master of the Feng family had five children, mixed between boys and girls, thus Feng Xiao was ranked fourth.

The third in line was Feng Lu, who was Luo Yanqing’s ex-wife and the biological mother of Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings.

“Do I really disgust you that much? Then tell me what’s wrong with me, just mention it, and I’ll change, won’t I?” He Xue was purely a love-struck fool, even at this time, still lacking self-respect, standing still with tears and foolishly staring at Feng Xiao.

“Ah...”

Feng Xiao grabbed his own hair, so agitated he felt like hitting someone, “Who the hell needs you to change anything? I’m telling you again today, don’t cling to me, I don’t like you, every time I see you I just want to throw you out of my sight!”

Chapter 314: Pretending

“Feng Xiao! How can you speak like that? With me, your father, standing right here, every other word is ‘Old Master’ —are you trying to overthrow heaven?”

Feng Lin glared at his son irritably, then turned to He Xue and said, “You go on home first. Feng Xiao has lost his temper, and if you keep staying here, the temper of this brat is only going to get worse.”

“Uncle Feng... I, it’s all my fault, I shouldn’t... I shouldn’t have appeared in front of Feng Xiao, but... but I didn’t mean to come over, I came to tell you and Aunt Fang that I saw Feng Yi near the Huimin Public Bathhouse in the west of the city, I really just came to tell you this...”

He Xue struggled to hold back her grievances, but the tears in her eyes kept falling. She looked up at the elder master of the Feng family and said, “Please don’t be harsh on Feng Xiao, I will leave now.” Before leaving, she said her goodbyes to Old Master Feng, Fang Su, and Feng Xiao: “Goodbye, Uncle Feng,

Aunt Fang, goodbye,

Feng Xiao, goodbye!”

With those words, she quickly walked out of the Feng family’s living room.

Once He Xue had left, Feng Xiao's explosive temper and his sudden surge of irritation were instantly quelled, and he resumed his careless sitting position, looking at Old Master Feng and said, "Old man, if you don't want to be fooled by this woman for the rest of your life, you better open your eyes!"

Pointing at Fang Su, Feng Xiao spoke with a sneer and a cynical face, "She kicked her own son out of the house, pretended to look for him for less than a day, and then stopped caring about whether her own son was dead or alive. Old man, do you think such a woman, one who doesn't even care about or cherish her own son, can truly have been good to me, my older and second brothers, and my sister all these years?"

That's straying a bit far off topic. Let's talk about Feng Yi now. Now that we have news of Feng Yi, old man, what do you plan to do? Are you going to let that stupid brother of mine fend for himself out there, or are you going to ask that dimwitted girl from the He family to explain the situation in detail and arrange for someone to bring Feng Yi back?"

"Xiao, I know you've misunderstood me since you were young, but you have to know, Feng Yi was born to me, there's no mother who could truly ignore and neglect her own child. I... I have looked for Feng Yi, but North City is so vast, if he consciously wants to hide, how could I possibly find him?"

With a sorrowful expression, Fang Su sobbed, "As soon as I rashly kicked Feng Yi out of the house in a fit of anger, I quickly regretted it. In these past two months, there hasn't been a moment when I haven't thought of my child, but in order not to worry your dad, I had to force a smile, swallowing my tears and bitterness. I..."

"Enough, enough, if you're going to put on an act, do it just for the old man alone, don't sully my eyesight."

Impatiently waving his hand, Feng Xiao stood up and headed towards the door.

“Where are you going?”

Seeing his son about to leave, Old Master Feng called out to him, “Don’t you see what time it is? Are you planning to stay out tonight?”

“Depends on how it goes!”

Pausing briefly, Feng Xiao casually replied and then walked out the door, muttering to himself, “Stupid kid, runs off and doesn’t know how to come back. Fang Su isn’t worth a damn!

The hell you’re still a Feng, with half your blood given by the old man. Instead of enjoying the good life at home, you walk away because of a few words from Fang Su, your brain can’t be really messed up, can it?!

Forget it, consider it a debt I owe you. Once I gather my buddies to find you, we’ll see how I clean up your mess.”

Unfortunately for Feng Xiao, he rounded up several of his wild friends, one of whom was driving his family’s old master’s private car,

Chapter 315: You Never Know Until You Look, It’s a Shock at First Glance!

A group of people hurriedly made their way from the east end of the city to the west and, after asking around extensively, they still couldn't find Feng Yi near the Huimin Public Bathhouse.

Old Master Feng had actually taken two sentences of what Feng Xiao had said to heart. However, it was on the afternoon of the New Year's Eve when he went to the He family's home to carefully ask He Xue about the situation. Then, he took He Xue with him in the car to guide them all the way to the west end of the city.

"If you see that police officer comrade, are you sure you can recognize him?"

"Uncle Feng, I can." Although she was sitting in the car at the time, she had gotten a clear look at the side profile of that police officer comrade, and had also seen the woman standing next to Feng Yi clearly.

To be honest, she couldn't deny that the woman was very beautiful. If she were to compare her own looks with that woman's, it would be like comparing the light of fireflies to the radiance of the sun and moon.

There was simply no comparison.

And precisely because of this, she felt a lot of jealousy, even though she knew they were strangers and knew there was no link of interest between that woman and her. She was still envious of the other's beauty, unable to feel the slightest bit of good will towards her.

"That's good."

Old Master Feng nodded.

The car drove all the way to the police station near the Huimin Public Bathhouse.

“This old comrade, you...”

Wang Xiaobo was just about to leave the police station when he happened to come face to face with Old Master Feng and He Xue approaching.

“Uncle Feng, it’s this police officer comrade, I’m not wrong. On that day, I saw this police officer comrade,” He Xue recognized Wang Xiaobo at first sight.

The fact that Old Master Feng had directly instructed the driver to bring the car to this police station clearly showed that he was an old fox.

——Just from the little information learned from He Xue’s mouth, he had locked on to the target of finding his son, Feng Yi, at the police station near the Huimin Public Bathhouse.

Well, there was also a bit of luck involved.

After all, before seeing Wang Xiaobo, Old Master Feng couldn't guarantee that this police officer comrade worked at the station near the Huimin Public Bathhouse.

"This young comrade, I don't believe I know you?"

Wang Xiaobo was completely baffled as he glanced at He Xue and then turned his gaze towards Old Master Feng, "Old comrade, may I know what business you have with me?"

"Indeed, there is a matter for which I would like to ask for your assistance..."

Without any concealment, Old Master Feng relayed the matter of Feng Yi running away from home and being missing for almost two months. After hearing him out, Wang Xiaobo frowned slightly, "That day, I indeed handled a minor case, but the whole affair was a misunderstanding. However, old comrade, if you're asking whether one of those two youths is named Feng Yi, I really can't be sure."

At that time, Feng Yi had not reported his name to Wang Xiaobo nor had he said much to him.

So it was not surprising that Wang Xiaobo didn't know Feng Yi's full name.

Old Master Feng, "What about the other young man? And that young woman, what's her name, and where does she live? I wonder if you could tell me..."

Wang Xiaobo, "I'm sorry, old comrade, but we police officers have our ethics..." To casually disclose someone's personal information is a serious breach of regulations!

Moreover... he didn't wish to disclose any information about Comrade Kang Li to the other party.

Even though he only knew Comrade Kang Li's name and that Kang Li had a partner, he didn't know anything else and didn't want to utter an extra word to the old comrade in front of him.

Cunning as always, Old Master Feng took out his work ID and handed it to Wang Xiaobo, "Comrade, I understand what you're saying, but I really am just trying to find my son Feng Yi. Here is my work ID for you to take a look."

Unaware until he took a look, and was then taken aback!

Chapter 316: A bit familiar, he seems to have heard it somewhere before...

Wang Xiaobo opened Old Master Feng's work permit and was truly shocked. He never expected he, a small-time police officer at the local station, would have a chance to meet such an important figure.

Standing at attention and then at ease, Wang Xiaobo saluted Old Master Feng. Then, he recited Mo Yan's home address and, with a glimmer of struggle in his eyes, he spoke Kang Li's name.

"They both refer to Comrade Kang Li as 'older sister,' and Comrade Kang Li is also very kind to them. They seem very familiar with each other. Thanks to Comrade Kang Li providing a clue, we were able to clear up the matter in a very short time. Please, would you like me to take you to Comrade Mo Yan's house now?"

Wang Xiaobo had not been on the job long, but his own home was in this area. When it came to familiarity with the west side of town, naturally, he was second to none.

Old Master Feng asked, "Will this not delay your work?"

Wang Xiaobo replied, "I will go inform the station chief." With that, Wang Xiaobo turned and walked back into the station.

Watching his retreating figure, Old Master Feng began to ponder over a name.

Kang Li?

It sounded familiar. He seemed to have heard it somewhere...

Suddenly, Old Master Feng remembered: Old Song's goddaughter seemed to be named Kang Li. Could it be that young girl?

...

In the courtyard of Mo Yan's house, Feng Yi stood in the center, expressionlessly looking at the father who had given him life but had never cared for him. At the same time, he glanced at Wang Xiaobo but deliberately avoided looking at He Xue, the woman he despised deeply.

He had considered the possibility that He Xue might tell the Feng family about seeing him; after all, from what she said before getting in the car that day, it was easy to predict what she would do next. But he never expected the Feng family, his father by blood, to personally find his way here, nor did he anticipate Officer Wang's involvement.

"You've caused enough trouble. Isn't it time you came back?" Father and son locked eyes for a long while. It wasn't until today that Old Master Feng felt he truly understood his son, Feng Yi.

Stubborn! And not just a little bit stubborn!

Facing his father's gaze for a long while, he didn't even blink an eye.

Clearly, the brat had no intention of bending the knee to him.

Old Master Feng's feelings were complex. He admitted to himself that he had not shown enough concern for this son, acknowledged that for many years... his attention had been on the children his ex-wife had left behind, and recognized that he had married Fang Su mainly for her looks... As for learning about Fang Su's pregnancy, he might have been pleased then!

But too much time had passed, and he could no longer recall those feelings.

What he was sure of, though, was from the moment Feng Yi was born, apart from knowing he had another son, there seemed to have been no other ripples in his heart for over a decade.

Perhaps it was because of this reason, he felt a bit guilty toward his son, Feng Yi, which explained why he made the effort to come here in person today.

In fact, if it were not for Feng Xiao's words that day, Old Master Feng might not have made this trip.

"I don't understand what you, the old comrade, are trying to say."

The tone in Feng Yi's voice remained flat.

"The words your mother spoke that day were said in anger. Why did you take them to heart, and why did you leave home without any thought of coming back?"

Old Master Feng frowned, "There's a common saying: There is no overnight resentment between mother and child. Even if your mother has many faults, she did give birth to you after all. Are you really holding a grudge against her, not recognizing us as your parents for the rest of your life?"

Feng Yi laughed, but the laughter looked as much like crying: "Parents? What kind of parents are you to me? You brought me into this world but never cared for me, allowing me to be bullied by my brothers and your most beloved daughter. You are a family, and I am the superfluous one. Tell me, am I wrong?"

Chapter 317: You'll Never Get Past Me!

Especially that woman who gave birth to me, if she didn't like me, why did she have me with you? In her heart, what am I? I am nothing. To catch a few more glimpses from you, to secure a footing in that family, she did everything to please your children, always thinking about them, completely forgetting that she had a son.

When I was bullied by my siblings and your most beloved daughter, where were you? Where was that woman? You just stood by, thinking it was just children messing around, thinking it wasn't a big deal, but what about me?

I was very sad. I felt out of place in that family. I felt like I was superfluous. More than once, I thought, why should I live?

If I were dead, wouldn't I be spared from the insults of my elder brother and sister? Wouldn't I be ignored by my father and mother anymore? Would they shed a tear for me if they saw me dead?"

At this point, Feng Yi suddenly sneered, "Do you think I am ridiculous? Imagining that if I suddenly died, would you shed a tear for me? Of course not, in your hearts, I don't exist at all. Why would my death sadden you?! But I was foolishly harboring such a hope, who knew... reality eventually woke me up...

I, Feng Yi, was accused by my own birth mother of injuring someone. You knew the truth, everyone in the family knew the truth, yet you just watched as I was taken away... Six months of reform, not a long time, but was that what I deserved?"

Old Master Feng's complexion was not good. He said, "It's all in the past, why dwell on it? That incident did wrong you, but what happened has happened. Speaking of it now will only hurt the harmony of the family."

"For you, it is the past, but for me..." He patted his chest, with tears in his eyes, Feng Yi spoke word by word, "I can never move past it! Never, I mean never, will I forget how each one of you backstabbed me!"

"Feng Yi..."

Mo Yan felt a deep sorrow. He softly called Feng Yi's name, trying to offer some comfort, but Feng Yi shook his head: "Brother Yan, I'm fine."

Though he said this, the tears in Feng Yi's eyes couldn't be stopped. He wiped his face and said, "I'm hungry. Let's go inside and eat!"

Mo Yan nodded, "Okay."

The two didn't look at Old Master Feng again, nor did they look at Wang Xiaobo and He Xue.

"Uncle Feng..."

After Mo Yan and Feng Yi went inside, the sound of the door closing followed. At this moment, He Xue looked at Old Master Feng with some concern.

However, Old Master Feng didn't speak to her, but stepped forward, raising his hand to knock on the door: "Feng Yi, speak whatever grief you have, but today you must come back with me."

"Aren't you done yet?"

The door was suddenly pulled open, and Feng Yi glared at Old Master Feng: "Listen to me well, I, Feng Yi, am telling you personally, from today I am cutting off all ties with the Feng family, and with you. Even if I die outside in the future, it has nothing to do with your family. Now, go back where you came from, and don't disturb my meal here!"

Looking at the small dining table with a plate of stir-fried cabbage and two bowls of corn, Old Master Feng wanted to say something, but with a "bang," the door was closed right in front of him.

Feng Yi couldn't be bothered to say another word to the old man outside the door.

"Old Master..."

Wang Xiaobo came over.

With a wave of his hand, Old Master Feng said, "I'm fine..."

Chapter 318: Look at how ugly you look now, crying as if you're even more miserable than I am!

After that, he spoke through the door to Feng Yi, "You know Uncle Song and Mother Qi are aware of you being here, right? And their goddaughter, Kang Li..."

Before Old Master Feng could finish speaking, inside the room, Feng Yi found half a brick from somewhere and smashed it against the door, "Go back where you came from, stop your endless nagging here!"

It was silent outside the door, and shortly after, the sound of footsteps walked away.

Feng Yi held his bowl, stuffed a bite of food into his mouth, not wanting to shed tears, yet unable to control the tears falling from his eyes.

He gulped down the corn and rare pearls, letting the tears fall into the bowl. Seeing him like this, Mo Yan didn't know how to comfort him.

Having not experienced the life of others, how could he advise someone to see things a bit more lightly?

Suddenly, Feng Yi put down his rice bowl and began wailing like a child, crying to Mo Yan, "I didn't want to cry, Brother Yan, I really didn't, but I couldn't help it, I just couldn't... I feel so wronged, my heart aches, I want to shout to him that I'm also his son, that his blood runs through my veins,

Why can't he treat me the same as those stepbrothers of mine? Do you know? In front of me, he has never once called himself 'dad'. I've seen him lift his favorite child high,

I've seen him let his favorite child ride on his shoulders, I was so envious back then, looking up at him longingly, but it was as if he didn't see me at all, picking up the son five or six years older than me and putting him on his shoulders..."

Mo Yan understood, he knew that Feng Yi was actually craving the love of a father and a mother, but those who were supposed to be his parents failed to give their child that affection.

At that moment, Mo Yan thought of himself... and his late father; suddenly, he felt as if he might have been a bit of an ingrate?

His mom and dad had only one son, him. They loved him dearly; they would save him the tastiest food, and whenever his father was home, he would play with him, running back and forth in the yard with him on his shoulders, as he spread his arms wide, yelling, "Fly, fly..."

The laughter of his father, his own laughter, and his mother's laughter would ring out from time to time.

Yet, because his father entered the farm and their family life was disrupted, he had held grudges against the father who loved him...

His eyes gradually reddened, and before he knew it, Mo Yan was also in tears.

He had completely lost himself in the memories of the past.

But suddenly, Feng Yi stopped crying; his mouth wide open, his eyes round, he looked at Mo Yan and asked, “Brother Yan, what’s happened to you?” But Mo Yan didn’t respond, still letting the tears flow freely, his expression one of deep pain.

“Brother Yan! Brother Yan, take a good look at who I am? Brother Yan...”

Shaking Mo Yan’s shoulders, Feng Yi finally saw him come to his senses, focusing his gaze slowly on him.

At that moment, Feng Yi couldn’t care less about his own sorrow and even jokingly teased Mo Yan, “Brother Yan, what were you just thinking about? Look at yourself now, crying even more miserably than me!”

“I don’t think I’m a good person!”

Mo Yan stopped the tears, wiped them away with the back of his hand, and said, “I was thinking of my dad.”

“Is it because you compared him to that old man who was looking for me that you’ve realized Uncle Mo is actually a very good father?”

“Yeah. My dad was already good, it was I who was foolish, obsessed over trivialities.”

“Uncle Mo is indeed very kind, he took great care of me during that half a year.”

Chapter 319: I Heard it From Mom, Duck!

“Tell me about my dad,”

“Actually, there’s not much to say.” Feng Yi shook his head lightly but eventually said, “Apart from working in the fields during the day, and sleeping at night, Uncle Mo mostly just sits by the bed staring out the window lost in thought. I asked him what he was looking at, and he said he wasn’t really looking at anything. He was just thinking about his wife and children. He told me a lot about you. I could tell, Uncle Mo really loves you...”

Feng family.

Old Master Feng briefly discussed his encounter with Feng Yi to Fang Su. After listening, Fang Su’s expression showed no significant change as she said, “He’s just an ingrate. Since he doesn’t wish to come back, I might as well act as if I don’t have that son.”

“Over these nearly two months, thanks to Old Song, his wife, and their foster daughter taking care of Feng Yi, otherwise, that boy’s days outside would have been very tough.”

Old Master Feng said so, paused, then added, “Let’s visit the Song family on the second day of the month to properly thank them. As for Feng Yi... I think the Songs probably know more about him. We’ll understand his situation outside better, and then I’ll see how to arrange his path forward.”

“How did they know Feng Yi ran away from home?” Fang Su’s expression turned slightly cold: “Since they know where Feng Yi is, why didn’t they inform us? Could it be they, along with their foster daughter, are all watching our family’s misfortune?”

“Don’t always assume the worst of people. Maybe there’s a reason. Otherwise, knowing Old Song as I do, he wouldn’t fail to give me a call.”

Fang Su looked down and said nothing.

She was undeniably angry with Mrs. Qi and Director Song, extending her fury to Kang Li, feeling that the three of them were deliberately against her and the Feng family.

Otherwise, why would they keep Feng Yi’s whereabouts a closely guarded secret?

...

It had become completely dark, Kang Li and Xiao Ming Rui had been waiting and waiting. Not only had they not seen Luo Yanqing return home, but they hadn’t even received a phone call.

“Mom, is Dad not coming back?”

Milk Bun Ming Han looked dejected as he asked his mom.

“Let’s wait a bit longer. If Dad still doesn’t show up, then maybe he is really too busy to find time to come home.” If he couldn’t come, at least he could make a phone call!

Kang Li mentally complained.

Xiao Ming Wei: “Second brother, Dad is busy with work and can’t come back. We shouldn’t get mad at Dad, okay?”

“I’m not mad at Dad, I just miss him!”

Milk Bun Ming Han replied to his sister.

Xiao Ming Wei made a funny face towards her brother Ming Han and giggled, “Second brother, you’re blushing! You’re a boy, yet you’re even clingier to mom and dad than us girls.”

“I am a boy, that’s true, but I’m still a baby, clinging to mom and dad isn’t embarrassing, hmph!” Milk Bun Ming Han said, then turned his head, showing his sister the back of his head.

Unexpectedly, at that moment, Xiao Ming Wei cutely said, “Second brother, you’re so tsundere!”

Kang Li, who was nearby and heard the word “tsundere” pop out of the little girl’s mouth, couldn’t help but twitch her eyelid. She smiled and asked Xiao Ming Wei, “Vivi, where did you hear the word ‘tsundere’?”

Xiao Ming Wei tilted her head, blinking her sparkling big eyes in response, “I heard Mommy say it, duck!”

“I said it?” Kang Li pointed to herself, “Are you sure?”

Xiao Ming Wei nodded her little head, “The time when Daddy came home sick, I heard Mommy say Daddy was very tsundere! But Vivi didn’t mean to eavesdrop on Mommy and Daddy, it was an accident!”

What else could Kang Li say?

Chapter 320: Confronted at the Door

She had indeed said someone was tsundere, and when that someone didn’t understand, she had kindly explained the meaning of “tsundere,” fearing it might all have been overheard by the little girl.

Thinking about it now, it made her feel a bit uncomfortable.

Especially the thought that her entire conversation with that someone might have been overheard by little Vivi, Kang Li became increasingly uneasy.

So, she changed the subject, “I have no idea how far your Little Uncle has gotten with his drive.”

Xiao Ming Rui, “Little Uncle is an adult, he won’t get lost.”

Kang Li touched the child’s head with a smile, “Right, your Little Uncle can’t get lost.” It was New Year’s Eve, and they were supposed to have a reunion dinner, but her family was most likely not going to have that reunion.

At that moment, Xiao Ming Wei suddenly asked, “Mom, mom, why don’t Grandma and Brother Xuan Xuan come to our house for the reunion dinner?”

“Because Grandma’s house also has a lot of delicious food to make.”

Kang Li had spent the past two days lobbying Mrs. Qi, trying to get her to bring Xuan Xuan over to her goddaughter’s house for New Year’s Eve, but Mrs. Qi had refused to agree.

She said it wasn’t appropriate and that her house had everything.

Kang Li wouldn’t force people against their will, and since Mrs. Qi was adamant, Kang Li naturally didn’t say much more about it.

In fact, celebrating New Year's Eve and the New Year in the city wasn't very meaningful.

The reason?

You couldn't hear any firecrackers, nor was there the widely-known "Spring Festival Gala" of the future.

Well, actually, in her original world, Kang Li hadn't watched the Spring Festival Gala very many times.

Usually, she would chat with the elders in her family, and then, either head to the study to work on her career or go back to her room to surf the web or read a book to relax.

In short, she rarely watched the entire Spring Festival Gala.

Suddenly, Dwen Dwen's adorable voice resonated in Kang Li's mind, "Miss, you should hurry to the main courtyard gate and have a look. That Grandma Yu seems to be very uncomfortable, if you don't go check on her soon, she might faint."

Kang Li, "Grandma Yu?" With a slightly puzzled look, Kang Li tried to remember who Grandma Yu was, did she know her?

Dwen Dwen, “Miss, you haven’t forgotten, have you? Grandma Yu is the grandma you met at the Martyrs’ Cemetery a couple of days ago. If you hadn’t known first aid, something serious might have happened to her.”

Kang Li, “I remember now, but why would that old lady be at our courtyard gate?” She truly didn’t understand but nonetheless quickly told Xiao Ming Rui a few words of instruction before rushing out the door.

She remembered that day at the Martyrs’ Cemetery, next to her father-in-law’s tombstone, there was an old lady with silver hair tied in a bun at the back of her head, dressed simply but very clean and tidy, squatting in front of a gravestone and carefully wiping it with a blue and white checkered handkerchief.

The elderly’s movements were very gentle, as if she was wiping something precious.

But what she hadn’t expected was for an accident to happen out of the blue.

The old lady suddenly collapsed without warning. In a panic, she rushed to the old lady’s side to take her pulse, and found out she had a heart condition.

The main reason she had fainted was most likely due to missing her relatives and reminiscing about the past, becoming emotionally agitated all of a sudden, which caused the incident.

After administering first aid, the old lady soon opened her eyes. The moment she saw her, the old lady stared blankly for a while before tremblingly pointing to her own pocket.

Mumbling, "Medicine... Miss, my medicine..."

Kang Li understood what the old lady meant and helped take a small medicine bottle out from the left pocket of her clothes, which according to the label was for patients with heart disease.

"One pill."

The old lady said she only needed one pill to be fine.