

Weak B 421

Chapter 421: Where Did That Face Come From?

Mrs. Qi raised her hand to stop Wang Guilan from continuing to pretend in front of others. She said, "Do I need to spell out the things you did back then?"

"What... what have I done?" Wang Guilan panicked, a bad premonition rising in her heart. If the argument continued, she feared she wouldn't come out of it well. So, she made a signal with her eyes to her two sons, and the next moment, Meng Xingwang and Meng Xingping charged straight into Kang Li's yard.

As for Kang Li, Wang Guilan had feigned a move elsewhere only to push her towards Mrs. Qi with great force.

"Comrade Qi!" Shouts of alarm erupted from all around.

Seeing Mrs. Qi about to fall to the ground, Kang Li couldn't care about the Meng brothers rushing into her yard. With quick reflexes, she hurriedly steadied Mrs. Qi.

"Go inside and check! Quick!"

Mrs. Qi shook her head at Kang Li, signaling she was alright. Upon seeing Wang Guilan also sneaking into Kang Li's yard, she hastily pushed Kang Li a little, "Never mind Godmom. You need to go check inside now!"

Kang Li nodded, clenched the stick in her hand, and turned to walk through the yard gate.

The next moment, a scream like that of a pig being slaughtered echoed from the yard.

Kang Li's stick came down again and again on the arms, legs, and backs of the Meng brothers. She detested freeloaders who lived off others' hard work, despising these shameless leeches who wanted to suck the blood of others!

"Stop hitting me! Stop! I didn't take anything, I really didn't take anything, please stop hitting me!" This was Meng Xingwang begging for mercy.

Meng Xingping was also pleading, "Let me go, I'll leave right now, I swear I'll leave right away. Even if someone drags me here in the future, I won't come back. Please, stop hitting me, it hurts, it really hurts!"

Watching her sons being beaten by Kang Li with a stick, watching them roll on the ground trying to protect their heads, Wang Guilan was so angry she wanted to lunge at Kang Li to scratch her. However, she now both feared and resented Kang Li. Just a moment ago, in her haste to raid the house for valuables, she accidentally tripped over her own feet and fell hard on the ground, even twisting her ankle in the process.

Now, she found it difficult to even get up.

Let alone help her sons.

"You wretch, if my sons Xinwang and Xingping get hurt because of you, I'll have my family's Yanqing divorce you!" Wang Guilan pointed at Kang Li. She didn't dare to shout, but she still threatened Kang Li.

"Are you still living in the Qing Dynasty?"

Having made the Meng brothers beg for mercy, Kang Li felt a satisfying sense of relief. She leaned on the stick, curled her lip, and looked at Wang Guilan:

"My father-in-law died defending the country on the battlefield. What did you do as his wife, as a martyr's wife? As soon as you heard the news, you immediately sought a new husband and took all the family's money with you, leaving behind a six-year-old son to live with another man.

Since then, you've never shown your face to my beloved. Now, after twenty-one or twenty-two years, you suddenly show up, saying you miss your son, saying you've been searching for many years and finally found news of my beloved. Do you think anyone would believe the nonsense you're spouting?"

"How... how did you know all this?"

Hearing what Kang Li had said, Wang Guilan shivered in fright.

"I not only know this much, but I also know that you went to Langcheng Welfare Institute last year. And I know you did it to find a wife for another son you bore later. Now tell me, as a mother, how dare you show your face, seeking to leech off of my beloved's blood? If you couldn't afford to raise a son, why did you keep having one after another?"

Chapter 422: No Ability Oneself

After Kang Li entered the yard, Mrs. Qi helped to pull the gate shut firmly, which prevented the onlookers from seeing what was happening inside. They only knew that the pig-like screams of agony had come from Kang Li's home.

At this moment, Kang Li's voice was low, and Wang Guilan didn't speak loudly either. So, those outside couldn't hear anything.

"Abandoning your young son, that's your original sin. If I were you, I'd never show my face to that child again for the rest of my life, lest your son asks you, 'Mom, why didn't you want me back then...'"

Kang Li's gaze didn't hold a trace of warmth, and her voice was just as icy. She said, "Luo Yanqing was abandoned by you and lived with his grandparents for two years. Who knew that both old people would pass away from illness one after another? He should have had his uncle, yet he ended up at the welfare institution.

But his uncle, seeing no benefits to be gained, sent his eight-year-old nephew to the welfare institution. Comrade Wang Guilan, are you listening? This is the sin you've committed! Not only did you deny Luo Yanqing a mother's love from a young age, but you also made him lose any hope in family and kinship, turning him cold towards everyone! Now, do you still want to see Luo Yanqing? Do you still want to take advantage of him?"

"...I am his mother!"

Bowing her head in silence for a while, Wang Guilan looked up at Kang Li with a mix of shame and embarrassment. She said, "If it weren't for really not being able to make ends meet, I wouldn't have thought to find Yanqing... My man is dead, and out of six sons at home, only one has married a wife..."

"Don't talk to me about that."

Kang Li scoffed, "My words remain the same, if you were able to give birth to them one after another, you should be able to bear the responsibility for your sons' problems." After a brief pause, Kang Li asked, "Tell me how you found your way here. I want the truth; otherwise..."

She carelessly waved the stick in her hand, frightening Meng Xingwang and his brother, Meng Xingping, who both shivered. Then, Xingping, the weaker of the two, hurriedly said:

"A letter, we received a letter at home sent from North City. It contained the exact address of this compound, stating that if we just found this place, we would be able to see my eldest brother... no, that we would meet Comrade Luo!"

As soon as the words were out, Meng Xingping, afraid of being greeted by the stick again, fished out the letter from his pocket and tremblingly handed it to Kang Li: "Here... for you..."

"You're grown men and can't find wives, which proves you guys lack ability!"

Since Meng Xingping couldn't immediately get up from the ground, Kang Li had to bend down to receive the letter. Standing up straight again, she said to Meng Xingping and Meng Xingwang:

"In the countryside, as long as you're strong, diligent, and can earn work points, I don't believe there's no girl who would fancy the two of you... Besides, marrying a wife in the countryside doesn't cost much. Work hard, if you can't save enough this year, keep saving the next, eventually, you'll have enough to bring a wife home. But what have you done? The beam is crooked, and the rafters are askew; all of you are lazybones, not willing to work for points. No wonder no girl would fancy you!"

Glancing at the handwriting on the envelope, Kang Li turned her attention back to Wang Guilan. However, before she could say anything, Mrs. Qi's voice came from outside the gate: "Li Bao, the public security officers are here."

"I don't want to be taken away by the public security officers... Mom, please say something. I don't want to be taken away!"

Meng Xingping crawled to his mother's side, his face showing a mournful expression as he spoke:

Chapter 423: Not Very Impressive, I'll Take Action

"Mom! What should we do?"

"I want to go home! I'm going back right now!"

Meng Xingwang scrambled to his feet and rushed towards the yard gate; he didn't want to be caught or sent off to some place for reeducation.

However, as soon as the gate opened, Meng Xingwang was restrained by the police officers.

Soon after, Wang Guilan and her daughter Meng Xingping were also escorted onto a police car by the officers.

Wang Guihua and her daughters were completely terrified!

Especially Wang Guilan, she never expected Kang Li to actually take serious action!

After all, she was the mother-in-law. Even if her son Yanqing didn't acknowledge her, it didn't change the fact that they were mother and child, and she was his wife's mother-in-law.

The police cars arrived quickly and departed without anyone inside.

Kang Li came out of the house expressionless, and seeing the crowd who had gathered to watch the spectacle, she felt it suited her just fine.

There, Kang Li walked elegantly toward Su Man and raised her hand to deliver a slap.

“...”

The onlookers were stunned by Kang Li's action, their eyes wide and mouths agape.

"Are you sick? What gives you the right to hit me?"

Su Man was dumbfounded by the slap she did not see coming from Kang Li. As she came to her senses, she began to curse at Kang Li, only to receive another slap.

"This is the price you pay for watching the drama unfold. Remember, if you dare cause me trouble again, I will not hesitate to hit you!"

"I... I'm gonna fight you!"

For the sake of her own face, Su Man decided to go all out and lunged at Kang Li.

Yet, she did not anticipate that Kang Li would dodge so swiftly; Su Man couldn't stop herself in time and ended up falling to the ground.

"Do you think I shouldn't have hit you?"

Looking down at Su Man from above, Kang Li said, "You've never even seen those three people before. Based solely on someone else's word, you led them to my doorstep. Can you honestly say your intention wasn't to spectate and stir up trouble for me?"

“So what if it is? I wanted to watch the drama unfold, I wanted to see the commotion in your household, what can you do about it?” Su Man picked herself up from the ground, looking disheveled and glaring furiously at Kang Li.

Kang Li shrugged her shoulders and smiled slightly, “Nothing much, I’ll just take action.”

With those words hanging between her teeth, Kang Li started walking toward Shen Yun.

“Comrade Kang, what do you mean by this?”

Shen Yun, struggling to maintain composure, looked straight into Kang Li’s eyes and said, “I didn’t come here to enjoy the show; I just came to see what was going on.”

“Everyone’s welcome to watch the excitement, and I have nothing to say about that. But I’m not standing in front of Comrade Shen right now because of whether or not you’ve been watching.”

The emotions in Kang Li’s foxlike eyes were dark and indiscernible, as she said, “Comrade Shen, you don’t think that with those three people taken away by the police today, this incident is over, do you?”

Shen Yun: “I do not understand what you mean by that.”

“Do you really not understand, or are you afraid to understand?” Kang Li laughed lightly. “Do you know what the crime of leaking secrets is? I think Comrade Shen should be very clear, given that we all understand the nature of this courtyard, and there isn’t anybody living here who doesn’t know.”

“What exactly are you trying to say?”

Shen Yun felt guilty but maintained a calm exterior.

“What I’m trying to say isn’t important. What’s important is what Comrade Shen has done.” Having left that statement hanging, Kang Li turned to walk towards Mrs. Qi, “Godmother, wait for me a moment, I’ll join you at your house for a visit.”

“Alright.”

Mrs. Qi nodded and replied with a smile.

Kang Li went home and quickly tidied up the living room and yard, then she locked the gate and chatted leisurely with Mrs. Qi as they walked.

“You don’t look very well.”

“I’m a bit sleepy.”

First, she had followed Director Loh to the training base for nearly half an hour,

Chapter 424: Don’t Want to Deal with It

Previously, having engaged those brothers with a stick, though without using much strength, still was quite an endeavor.

As a result, fatigue was inevitable.

Mrs. Qi looked on with concern, “How about you go home and lie down for a bit?”

Kang Li, “I want to talk with my godmother. Once we get to godmother’s house, I can sit down and really rest.”

The reason for heading to the Song Family’s home rather than inviting Mrs. Qi to her own was that Kang Li considered Song Xuan being left alone at home by Mrs. Qi. To prevent any accidents involving Song Xuan, Kang Li thought it best to accompany Mrs. Qi there.

Watching the retreating figures of Kang Li and Mrs. Qi, Shen Yun’s expression subtly changed.

She felt it was necessary to make a phone call to her father.

Otherwise...

Shen Yun dared not think further.

“What? What did you say you did?” Upon receiving Shen Yun’s call and hearing what her daughter had done, Shen Zhiguo almost threw the water glass on his desk to the floor. He stood up, one hand on his waist, the other holding the phone, his facial expression was incredibly stern, “How could you do such a damn foolish thing?”

“Dad... To be honest, I don’t know how I ended up doing such a thing, but it’s done, and scolding me now won’t change anything.”

Shen Yun’s tone carried a hint of regret.

“So, what do you expect me to do now? You’re the one who did it. If Comrade Kang really wants to hold you responsible, you’ll have to face the consequences yourself!”

Shen Zhiguo couldn’t understand. His daughter Yun Yun was always an excellent student known for her sense of propriety. Otherwise, would the country have sent her abroad for further studies? But now, his daughter, who made him so proud, had committed such a blunder. What was he to do?

“Dad, I’m not afraid of facing the consequences, but I don’t want to be transferred to another unit.”

This was the outcome Shen Yun feared most.

Returning to her country, she wanted to be closer to the man she loved. If she were transferred because of what happened today, then what was the point of her return?

“Let me think about it.”

Shen Zhiguo hung up the phone, deeply troubled.

And as Shen Yun, following the dispersing crowd of onlookers, headed back to her own home, Su Man, despite her embarrassment, entered her courtyard.

She directly called the research institute, not caring whether Wen Siyuan was busy, she told the comrade who answered that she had to speak to her husband Wen Siyuan no matter what, otherwise, she couldn’t go on living.

Her words were so harsh that the comrade on the phone didn’t dare delay, and immediately went to find Wen Siyuan to relay the message.

At this moment, Wen Siyuan picked up the handset, his tone not too pleasant, “What’s wrong?”

“Can’t you talk to me properly?”

Su Man said aggrievedly, “Would I call you if it wasn’t important? Being able to call you means there’s something I need to discuss, and with that tone of voice, are you fed up with me?”

“I’m very busy with work. If you’ve got something to say, say it, or I’m hanging up.” The whole team, including Comrade Luo, was at a critical juncture in the lab. Wen Siyuan was irritated just thinking about being pulled out by his wife’s phone call.

Su Man burst into tears, “I was hit, I was slapped twice by that woman Kang Li. Are you going to do something about it or not? Your wife has been hit. If you don’t come back, let’s not continue this life together!”

“Comrade Kang hit you? Why?”

Wen Siyuan pinched the bridge of his nose, his voice laced with palpable exhaustion, “Tell me, why did Comrade Kang hit you?”

“I was trying to be kind...” After telling everything she had done, Su Man sobbed and asked, “Was I wrong? If it wasn’t for that person...”

Chapter 425 Kang Li’s Decision

“Enough, there’s no need to continue; I can guess what you’re going to say next. Su Man, you aren’t a three-year-old. On the day you married me and moved into the compound, didn’t I tell you not to reveal anything outside...

But what did you do today? Even now, you still blame Comrade Kang for hitting you. In my opinion, you deserve it! You indeed had the mindset of watching a drama unfold by bringing someone into the compound, right to Comrade Kang’s face. Will you admit to that?”

“Whose man are you, after all?”

“Su Man, people need to be reasonable. If you did wrong, you did wrong. Since you made the mistake first, don’t blame Comrade Kang for disciplining you.”

“Forget it, forget it, as if I never called you!”

Furious and defeated, Su Man hung up the phone, feeling so wronged she wanted to burst into tears.

What kind of person is this... His wife gets hit, and he doesn’t show any concern or seek justice. Instead, he says she’s in the wrong. What use is such a man to her?

Sitting on the sofa, Su Man felt self-pity for a while before grinding her teeth and saying, “Kang Li, I, Su Man, will never coexist with you in peace. One day, I’ll give those two slaps back to you!”

The Song Family.

“Godmother, that’s roughly what happened today.”

After explaining why Wang Guilan and her daughters appeared in the compound and sharing her own speculations, Kang Li took out a letter from her pocket: “I was just bluffing them, but who would’ve thought, they really were directed by someone and found our compound.”

Mrs. Qi took the letter from Kang Li’s hand, read through it, and her expression turned cold immediately. She said, “Call your godfather, and tell him the whole story in detail. Let your godfather decide.”

If this letter really came from Shen Yun, then she has undoubtedly committed a serious violation of discipline!

“Alright, I’ll call my godfather right away.”

Kang Li dialed a series of numbers, and once the other side answered, she again spoke: “Please connect me to Director Song.”

“Hello, who’s this?”

Director Song was in the office; hearing the telephone on his desk ring, he picked up the receiver without a second thought.

“Godfather, it’s me...”

Without any exaggeration, Kang Li told the truth about the situation. In the end, she conveyed her suspicions and recounted the matter about the letter.

Director Song: “Godfather understands the situation. Do you think I should inform Yanqing?”

Kang Li: “...It won’t impact his work, will it?”

Director Song: “It’s not that serious.”

Kang Li: “Then please, godfather, talk to him about it. After all, it was I who called the police to take that woman and her two sons away.”

“What’s this about ‘trouble’? Since the matter relates to Yanqing, it’s only natural to inform him. Also, since your suspicions are well-founded, as the director of the institute, I must certainly clarify things. Otherwise, allowing such a person with ill-intent to remain hidden in the institute could pose a significant security risk to our colleagues.”

Leaking colleagues' personal information within the institute is an act of extreme malice. If he didn't intervene, what would be the difference from 'negligence of duty'?

Thinking this, Director Song ended the call with Kang Li.

But just as he was putting the receiver back on the telephone, its ring sounded once more.

"Hello, this is Song Enping..."

Holding the receiver and hearing the voice on the other end, Director Song's face changed: "Old Shen, since you've spoken about Shen Yun's affairs on her behalf, then I might as well be candid with you,

I was just contemplating assigning someone to look into the matter that Shen Yun is involved in. Yes, I was actually planning to do that, but now it seems there's no need..."

Chapter 426: Regret

"Impossible, Comrade Shen Yun's behavior has already seriously violated discipline. Moreover, whether she can stay is not up to me to decide; it's a decision that the organization needs to make at a meeting!"

Thinking of pleading for his daughter now, where was he earlier? If he had properly educated his own child, would things have come to this?

"...It's not that I'm unsympathetic, but there are certain sympathies that cannot be expressed, especially when it concerns the safety of national scientific research talent. No matter who tries to invoke personal feelings with me, it's useless!"

What? It was just a childish impulse... Old Shen, I'm not blaming you, but if Comrade Shen Yun can leak her colleague's personal information in a fit of pique and cause major troubles for the family of her colleague, then can I not say that one day, if she has another impulse, she might directly leak state secrets to a foreign spy organization?

Or provide the identity information of our country's scientific research personnel? Yes, things can only be handled officially; yes, there's not the slightest leeway, so that's it, hanging up!"

"...Okay, goodbye!"

Shen Zhiguo was utterly dejected in an instant, and he had made this call to Director Song from the study at home. No sooner had he put down the receiver than Shen Yun hurried over from the compound.

"Knock knock knock!"

The study door was knocked, followed by Shen Yun's voice: "Dad, you're in there, right?"

Shen Zhiguo: "Come in."

"How did it go? Dad, you spoke with our director on the phone, right? Did he give you this favor?" Walking into the study and casually closing the door behind her, Shen Yun didn't even sit down before she anxiously asked her father.

"Official matters are handled officially," Shen Zhiguo said, sighing deeply, then looking at his daughter and adding in a grave tone, "Your director holds a letter in his hand..."

Before he could finish, he saw Shen Yun's face suddenly turn deathly pale.

"A letter? The one I... the one I sent out?"

Shen Yun felt that things really might not turn out as she had hoped—they couldn't be minimized that easily!

She shook her head and backed away: "I don't want to leave the research institute; I must stay there. Dad, you have to help me!" Her eyes brimming with tears, Shen Yun looked desperately into her father's eyes.

Shen Zhiguo: "The letter was written by you, no matter whether you used your normal handwriting or used your left hand. As long as your director reports this matter, what awaits you is certainly an investigation. It might even extend to questioning every member of our family by the relevant departments. To put things more deeply, since you returned to the country, anyone you have contacted is likely to face the fate of being investigated. Do you understand the consequences of this?"

"I didn't think about these things!"

Shen Yun regretted terribly.

"You didn't think? How could you not have thought? Your unit is not an ordinary unit, and the personnel in your unit are not ordinary staff, especially like..."

Shen Zhiguo changed his tone: "In my view, although your actions were instigated by personal feelings and seemed trivial, such matters, if taken seriously, become serious! Therefore, Director Song won't grant me this favor; he said that your treatment will follow the decisions from above."

"I..."

Shen Yun burst into tears: "I just couldn't stand that woman being arrogant in front of me again and again, I just wanted to cause her some trouble... I actually know that I might not end up with Luo Yanqing, but I... but I like him... For him, I chose to divorce Austin; for him, I chose to return to the country and serve it with all I have learned, Dad... I really didn't have any bad intentions!"

Chapter 427: Exception

"What's the use of telling me all this?"

Shen Zhiguo stood up, hands on his hips, and paced back and forth in the study two times before stopping in front of his daughter. He said, word by word, "If you don't want to stir up unnecessary trouble, you'd better comply with the arrangements from above. With your expertise, you can make a contribution at other research institutes!"

Shen Yun: "Haven't I already explained? I returned to the country for Luo Yanqing. Dad, now that I can no longer be with him, at least let me see him from time to time!"

"Can you eat romance?"

Shen Zhiguo was so enraged by his daughter's obstinacy: "When you got married overseas, you should have realized that with Comrade Luo's age, how could he possibly not marry upon returning to China? Moreover, not only has he married, but he has also remarried and has three children now. With such a man, even if he were excellent, it would be impossible for you to have any intersection with him in the future!

Besides, Comrade Luo's wife was arranged by the organization, and they lead a harmonious life together. You think you can just come back to the country and interfere, and that counts as a matter concerning us? Shen Yun, let me tell you, if you insist on going your own way, don't ever come back to this house!"

He wasn't afraid of being called in for a talk by the relevant departments, but he couldn't afford to lose face!

"I'll go beg Luo Yanqing... Dad, you say if I beg Luo Yanqing, would that work? I'll admit my mistakes to him, I'll promise never to do foolish things again, I just ask him to plead on my behalf in front of Director Song, to not transfer me out of the research institute. Dad, do you think he would agree?"

As Shen Yun spoke, she didn't wait for her father's response; she turned and ran out of the study. She had to get back to the institute, to return as quickly as possible, especially since today was her last day

off; she must resolve the matter, otherwise, tomorrow... tomorrow she might be denied entry into the lab!

At the research institute.

Luo Yanqing was busy in the lab, not expecting Shen Yun to come looking for him, insisting she had to see him.

To prevent other staff members in the group from being affected, Luo Yanqing had no choice but to come out of the lab.

“Comrade Shen acts so willfully. Who gave you the confidence for that?”

In the ink-dyed like Phoenix Eyes, indifference was fully displayed. Luo Yanqing gazed directly into Shen Yun’s eyes, his whole being exuded coldness and distance.

“Will you help me, please? I really just lost my temper and that’s why I sent a letter to your birth mother’s family, revealing our compound’s address...”

“I don’t understand what you are talking about!”

“Luo Yanqing! I don’t want to be transferred out. Just talk to Director Song and let me stay...”

Luo Yanqing interrupted Shen Yun again: "I said, I don't understand what you are talking about!"

"..."

Stunned for a moment, Shen Yun hurriedly clarified: "It's like this..." As her words trailed off, Luo Yanqing's face almost immediately turned icy cold. He said, "I never lay a hand on women, but with you, it seems I have to make an exception!"

A sharp "slap" resounded!

Shen Yun staggered backwards several steps from the slap Luo Yanqing had delivered.

"Yanqing! What are you doing?"

Director Song just happened to come by and shouted out upon seeing this scene.

However, Luo Yanqing, as if completely oblivious to Director Song's words, stepped closer to Shen Yun. His voice was cold as if it could drop ice shards, and he said, word by word, "From the beginning, I never knew you. But you, as a woman, have no self-respect, coming to my side time and again, talking nonsense to me. Do you think I'm so good-natured that I wouldn't do anything to you?"

"Why? Why do you treat me this way?"

Chapter 428: Unbelieving

Shen Yun covered her slapped face with one hand, looking at Luo Yanqing with disbelief, "Is it such a heinous crime to just like you?"

"Your affection makes me sick!"

Luo Yanqing didn't leave the other party any dignity, his gaze was as cold and piercing as frost, sharp as lightning, he said, "You don't know what self-respect is, just pursuing your own desires, heedless of others' feelings, causing troubles to others' lives. Someone like you, even if you throw yourself at any man, no one would want you!"

From these words, it was easy to see that Luo Yanqing also had the potential to be venom-tongued.

"You...you're really going too far!" Tears swirled in Shen Yun's eyes, she felt humiliated by Luo Yanqing and had a hard time accepting it.

Director Song thought that since Shen Yun was a woman, it was necessary to save her some face, so he said sternly, "Can't you speak nicely?"

"Does she need it?" Luo Yanqing's expression was cold, "She knows I'm married, and I've clearly told her that I don't know her, let alone am acquainted. But what happened? She wrote down the compound's address and sent it to that woman who abandoned me, telling her that she can find me in the

compound. I can't bring myself to say another word to someone who discloses others' information like that!"

After saying this, Luo Yanqing's lips were tightly pressed, and he said to Director Song, "I still have unfinished work to do. I will come to your office later."

Having said his piece, Luo Yanqing turned and returned to the laboratory.

"Let's go, come to my office." Director Song's expression returned to normal. He walked in front, with Shen Yun closely following behind, covering her slapped face, tears uncontrollably falling down one after another.

Assistant Lin saw that things were amiss and excused himself from the office.

"Have a seat."

He beckoned Shen Yun to sit on the couch, Director Song poured a glass of water and placed it on the coffee table in front of her, and then said, "You haven't forgotten what I've told you before, have you?"

Shen Yun remained silent.

Director Song, "I know you haven't forgotten, so why are you still causing unnecessary trouble?"

Shen Yun, "I..."

Director Song, "You're just jealous, just discontent, right? Seeing my daughter and son-in-law so affectionate, you can't stand such an excellent comrade becoming my daughter's husband, you're jealous of my daughter, so you want to make trouble for her, to see her tangled with the family of my son-in-law's birth mother, brazenly leeching off them?"

"No, I never thought they would leech off Luo Yanqing!"

Without thinking, Shen Yun blurted out.

Director Song, "When you sent out that letter, did you not inquire about that family's character?"

Shen Yun was speechless, "...". Naturally, she had inquired, and it was precisely because she knew what that family was like that she sent the letter.

"Since you inquired, I don't believe you don't know about their character."

Director Song's face darkened slightly, "So, knowing full well what that family is like, you deliberately led them to the compound. This is not just making trouble for my daughter, you intended for them to latch onto Yanqing and leech off him."

"I..."

Cooled down, Shen Yun finally realized how foolish her actions had been, but no matter how remorseful or regretful she felt, it was of no use, that family now knew where Luo Yanqing lived, and if they ever wanted to go looking for him in the future, it would be all too easy.

Thinking this, the resentment Shen Yun felt from Luo Yanqing's slap dissipated greatly.

She deserved it. It was her doing things in an underhanded way that forced the man to lay a hand on a woman.

Apparently, he was quite incensed by her actions.

Chapter 429 Decision

"I haven't reported the matter yet, which means I can give you a chance. But if you don't know how to cherish it, I'm guessing the organization will want to have a talk with you. By that time, you can kiss your future goodbye!"

Upon hearing Director Song's words, Shen Yun was at first startled, then quickly stood up and bowed deeply to Director Song with a face full of gratitude, "Thank you, Director, I truly thank you! I promise from now on I will focus solely on my work and not think about any other nonsense."

"Sit down and talk."

Director Song raised his hand, signaling Shen Yun to sit back down, and then he said, "You are a capable comrade. The country has nurtured you for over ten years and even recommended you to study abroad. This shows that your abilities are recognized by the country. But if you insist on taking the wrong path, the country losing someone as talented as you, though a loss, is utterly negligible. Do you know why?"

"I do. The country has a multitude of talented people and is constantly developing more talent. It won't lack just one person like me," Shen Yun now saw things clearly.

Director Song nodded, "Good that you understand. Also, regarding your personal issues, do you want to take some time to solve them yourself, or do you want the organization to help you find someone?"

"I... I don't want to remarry!"

Feeling anxious, Shen Yun dared not look at Director Song.

"Strictly speaking, the organization doesn't need to interfere with your personal issues, but as long as you don't have a family of your own, it's hard for me to be sure whether your heart is still set on my son-in-law. Shen Yun, both officially and personally, I don't want you to be involved with Yanqing in any way. As the saying goes: a tree lives for its bark, a person lives for their face. You have both talents and looks, along with a stable job and income, finding an outstanding male comrade to remarry shouldn't be difficult."

Shen Yun remained silent, then after a long moment, she gave her reply, "I'll think about it. If... If the organization does have suitable candidates, I could also meet with them." Her voice was hoarse, and

these words were not easy for Shen Yun to say, almost as if her heart was bleeding, and it was very painful.

Director Song observed Shen Yun for a moment, then nodded, "Okay, let's settle the matter this way."

"Then I'll leave you to your work."

Shen Yun stood up and left.

Back in the dormitory, the moment Shen Yun recalled what she'd said to Director Song, she immediately lay down on the bed and cried inconsolably.

Why?

Why couldn't she let go?

Knowing it was just unrequited love, just her own one-person show, why couldn't she let go? Did she really... Did she really need another marriage to cut off her feelings completely?

...

It was past four in the afternoon when Luo Yanqing appeared in Director Song's office.

"I thought you wouldn't come, kid."

Greeting Luo Yanqing to take a seat, Director Song said with a smile.

"I'll go to the police station first and then head back to the compound. I'll return to the office in three days," Luo Yanqing stated expressionlessly. "Can you now tell me the details about her situation?"

Director Song knew who Luo Yanqing was referring to, and he began, "The matter goes back to last year..."

Without hiding anything, Director Song told Luo Yanqing everything about how Wang Guilan had repeatedly visited the Langcheng Welfare Institute. Afterward, he added, "Oh, and Xiao Li talked about Wang Guilan with your godmother during a casual conversation. The girl doesn't want to affect your work and begged us not to tell you about the incident."

"It's my fault that Xiao Li was startled today," Luo Yanqing said as he stood up. "I will go to the police station now to see her."

Chapter 430: Don't you think it's laughable to say that out loud?

"Don't be impulsive."

Director Song advised, "No matter what, she did give birth to you."

"To me, she's no different from a stranger. I won't do anything impulsive; I just need to speak with her face to face and make things clear."

His tone was devoid of any fluctuation as Luo Yanqing spoke, ready to leave, only to be stopped by Director Song again, "Wait!"

Luo Yanqing: "..."

Director Song: "Comrade Shen Yun's actions were indeed not appropriate, but considering her professional skills, I was thinking of keeping her here at our station. What do you think..."

"As long as she doesn't come near me, everything else is irrelevant. But if there's a next time, I won't wait for the station to do anything. I'll go straight to the authorities with a report. Then, either I'll be transferred, or that woman will leave; otherwise, I'm taking an indefinite leave!"

Indifferently, Luo Yanqing finished speaking and decisively left.

Staring at the empty doorway of the office, Director Song stood there stunned for a moment, then began to shake his head with a chuckle and a curse, "You little bastard, you're actually threatening me with a work stoppage. You've really grown up!"

...

Luo Yanqing arrived at the police station. At this moment, standing in front of Wang Guilan, he had a cold and distant expression, looking intently at her, at this woman who had given birth to him, but at the age of six, had taken all the money from their house, ignoring his pleas from behind, repeatedly calling "Mother, don't go", without turning back her head, abandoning him to leave with another man.

"Big... Big brother..."

Meng Xingping was good at gauging situations. As soon as he saw Luo Yanqing, he roughly guessed his identity. His mouth moved as he greeted Luo Yanqing pitifully, but a glance from Luo Yanqing scared Meng Xingping into immediately shutting his mouth and crouching down beside his elder brother Meng Xingwang, not daring to breathe out.

"Yan... Yanqing, you're Yanqing... You really look just like your dad when he was young!"

Snapping out of her daze, Wang Guilan felt a sourness in her eyes, overwhelmed with mixed emotions. She said, "When I married your father, he looked just like you do now, so handsome... Yanqing, your mother..."

Luo Yanqing's thin lips parted slightly: "Mother? At the age of six, I no longer had a mother. Twenty-two years have passed since then, and you suddenly show up, just to find me to support your son? Isn't that laughable if you say it out loud?"

Without a hint of emotional fluctuation, Luo Yanqing spoke at a measured pace, "A woman who disappeared from my life for twenty-two years, what gives you the right to show up in front of me after all these years?"

"Yanqing, your mother did wrong back then, but..."

"Is that what you call doing wrong? That's called heartlessness and betrayal, deserting your husband and child... My father had barely grown cold in his grave when you remarried, taking all the money from our house without caring if I lived or died, and you resolutely left with another man... I chased after you for several streets, crying and shouting not to leave me behind,

yet you never once looked back at me. From that moment on, I swore that in my heart you would no longer exist. I'm an orphan; at age eight, I was living in Langcheng Welfare Institute. I have no family; do you understand now?"

Wang Guilan cried, "Yanqing, I was wrong... when I learned your father died on the battlefield, I was terribly scared. I didn't know how to face the days ahead, didn't know how to raise you on my own, so... so I just... Later I wanted to go find you, but I felt too ashamed to see you..."

"If you understood all that so well, why did you still go to Langcheng Welfare Institute? Why did you appear at my door today?"