

Weak B 471

Chapter 471 Regret

"You sure took off pretty fast after telling me to wait for you,"

He Wei said while shaking off water droplets from his lunch container and jogging to catch up with Wen Siyuan. The two of them walked side by side toward the dormitory area.

Wen Siyuan: "You know the way back to the dorms as well as I do."

He Wei: "Someone's touchy! Spill it, who got under Teacher Wen's skin?"

"It's just you being nosy. I shouldn't have gossiped with Group Leader Luo." Wen Siyuan truly felt regretful. He wasn't typically talkative, so why had he not been able to hold back just now, catching up with Luo Yanqing to gossip!

As a result, he got a response that was neither heavy nor light, neither salty nor bland.

"You gossiped with Group Leader Luo? Teacher Wen, you've known Professor Luo since day one, our Professor Luo, right? Does anything other than work even exist in his mind? It's a known fact, yet you went ahead and hit the wall. No wonder you're not in a good mood,"

said He Wei, shaking his head in a weird way.

"Am I that petty?"

Wen Siyuan glared at He Wei, feeling a bit embarrassed, but not dwelling on it because of a single comment from Luo Yanqing.

"Not at all, not at all, it's me who's being petty. So what did you gossip about with Group Leader Luo just now?"

He Wei was genuinely curious.

Wen Siyuan: "Figure it out yourself."

He Wei did think about it and then said, "Don't tell me you talked to Group Leader Luo about Teacher Shen's remarriage?" Wen Siyuan kept silent, which clearly indicated his confirmation.

"Oh man! I really don't know what to say to you. You know full well that Group Leader Luo avoids Teacher Shen like the plague, yet you still bring up Teacher Shen in front of him, aren't you just making it awkward for yourself?"

He Wei babbled on and then added, "But it's strange, don't you think? Ever since Teacher Shen joined our institute, she's had her eyes set on Group Leader Luo, and now suddenly she's chosen to remarry? Could it be that she finally realized that there's no hope with Group Leader Luo and so decided to settle down while she's still young?"

Wen Siyuan looked at him with a weird expression, "Go ahead and say that to Teacher Shen's face."

"Why would I say our private gossip to Shen herself, the person involved? Do I look like an idiot to you?" Rolling his eyes, He Wei said no more.

Meanwhile, the subject of their conversation, Teacher Shen, rushed back to her own dormitory after parting with Luo Yanqing.

Sitting on the edge of her bed and looking out the window at the fallen leaves, Shen Yun was overwhelmed with mixed feelings. She didn't understand why a week ago she let her emotions run wild and agreed to her parents' arrangements for a blind date, and then suddenly, after meeting the man just once, they agreed to register for a marriage certificate yesterday, becoming husband and wife in the legal sense.

After getting the certificate yesterday, she should've stayed at her own home, but she made up an excuse that work was at a critical phase, not allowing her to spend much time at home.

She didn't stay a single night, packed her bags, and returned to the institute.

Truth be told, she dared not look at her husband's face when she left.

Enough of that! It was just a matter of neither of them being able to stand up to parental pressure, so they ended up together to get through life.

He had a daughter, she had a son; now as husband and wife, they were a complete family. That was that. As long as he didn't mind this marriage, she naturally wouldn't say much and would just focus on living a steady life from now on.

But... but there was still something unsettling in her heart...

Closing her eyes for a moment, Shen Yun opened them again with a clear gaze.

Standing up, she closed the dormitory door behind her with a stern expression and headed to the laboratory.

It was as if she had cleared all distractions from her mind. From that moment on, her eyes and heart saw only work.

Chapter 472: Are You Here to Advocate?

...

After a busy day of work, as evening approached, Director Song dropped by Luo Yanqing's dormitory.

"Work is important, but so is your health."

Seeing that Luo Yanqing had opened the door to let him in, Director Song sat back down at the desk chair and resumed his writing and drawing. He couldn't help but comment.

"If you need to say something, just say it. I'm listening."

Luo Yanqing didn't stop what he was doing and responded casually.

"Can't you have a proper conversation with this old man?"

Director Song frowned, his tone clearly discontented with Luo Yanqing's attitude.

"Then sit for a while, wait until I'm done."

Having said that, Luo Yanqing ignored Director Song. By the time he put his pen down, nearly half an hour had passed. He had thought Director Song had left, but when he turned his head towards the bed, he found Director Song still sitting in the original spot, flipping through a newspaper.

After a moment of silence, Luo Yanqing moved his chair to face Director Song and sat down. He asked, "Did you come to see me because there is something urgent?"

"Can't I come to see you if there's nothing urgent?"

Glaring at Luo Yanqing, Director Song said gruffly, "Shen Yun remarried yesterday."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing frowned, puzzled, "Why does everyone need to tell me this? What does her remarriage have to do with me?"

Director Song asked, "Who else mentioned it to you?"

"Don't worry about that. I just don't understand why you all insist on bringing this up to me."

Luo Yanqing's expression and tone were both indifferent, "I have nothing to do with her. Therefore, I don't want to hear anything about her."

Director Song said, "You, young man! I'm telling you this out of goodwill, just so you know. With the binding of marriage, Shen Yun should no longer make foolish mistakes, causing you trouble, nor will she bother Li Bao anymore."

"That's foolishness?"

Luo Yanqing's gaze was cold as he said, "In my view, it's humiliating herself!"

"Young people, once caught up in love, tend to act foolishly. It's not strange, but the key is to come out of it, and not remain obsessed with love. By doing so, they are still good comrades."

Having heard what Director Song said, Luo Yanqing frowned, "Are you here to advocate for her?"

"Did I?"

Director Song feigned ignorance.

"Are you trying to have me reconcile with Comrade Shen Yun?" Luo Yanqing's eyes, clear yet cold, showed his refusal, "If so, I'm sorry to say no."

Director Song clarified, "Not reconciliation, but rather, I mean that you should treat Shen Yun as a regular colleague from now on. After all, everyone inevitably crosses paths, and who knows, one day you might end up working on the same project team."

Luo Yanqing replied, "You seem overly concerned. However, I can tell you now that if it's a project I'm leading, that Comrade Shen you're speaking of won't have a chance to participate."

"You can't be so absolute. I've seen Shen Yun's resume..."

Before Director Song could finish, Luo Yanqing cut him off, "I'm sorry, but if you continue to discuss this person, please go back to your dorm and get some sleep! Moreover, do you know the saying, A

prepared thief is more vexing than one that steals? To prevent myself from feeling disgusted, even at work, I won't have any affiliation with that person you're mentioning.

Lastly, let me remind you, I, Luo Yanqing, am considered your godson. I hope you don't forget that. And I might as well tell you that apart from work, there's only Xiao Li in my heart!"

Chapter 473: Luo Yanqing Sees Through Everything

"You brat! What do you mean by emphasizing that last part, huh? Do you think I'm willingly letting you cuckold me with my wife Li Bao?"

Director Song felt deeply wronged, "I was merely doing it for work, understand? I really was just doing it for work. I thought that given Shen Yun's expertise, she would..."

Luo Yanqing raised his hand, "Stop right there! Our station isn't lacking people like her, and my project team definitely isn't short of such talents either. Take Teacher He, for example. Although he hasn't studied abroad, his expertise aligns with what you described for Comrade Shen, and I don't think he is any less competent than that Comrade Shen!"

This was the truth. In terms of professional skills, Luo Yanqing indeed did not think highly of Shen Yun, and even felt that her abilities were inferior to He Wei's.

After all, He Wei had been working with him for nearly four years. His capabilities were unquestionable; he was both relieving and efficient to work with.

"...Alright! I won't mention anything about Shen Yun to you anymore," Director Song finally sighed deeply. He said, "From now on, just keep doing what you were doing before. I assure you I won't impose my supposed goodwill on you anymore."

Luo Yanqing's tone was indifferent, "You don't need to make any promises to me. I work at the station to repay the country for the years of nurturing it has provided, to contribute to the nation's development. I am dedicated to the public good and do not mix personal emotions into it."

She might be somewhat talented, but expecting to influence him with that little talent was absolutely impossible!

At this moment, Luo Yanqing genuinely felt an aversion toward Shen Yun.

If she remarried, then so be it, was there a need to specifically inform him?

Hah! Even though he was not sensitive to emotions, he was also not so dull as to be unable to see through a person's intentions. In other words, Luo Yanqing felt that even though Shen Yun had remarried, she had not completely let go of her despicable intentions towards him!

Such a woman, he not only deeply despised but also disdained and scorned!

"You..."

Director Song had nothing left to say, he sighed again and stood up to say goodbye, "Alright, you should rest early. I won't bother you anymore!"

After seeing Director Song to the dormitory door and watching the old man walk away, Luo Yanqing finally retracted his gaze.

The door was closed casually, and sitting back in his chair, Luo Yanqing's lips were tightly pursed, his gaze fell on the open pages of a book, but his attention didn't gather for quite a while until he picked up a pen and sketched a portrait of a woman on a blank piece of paper. His mood only then began to improve.

He wrote "Kang Xiaoli" next to the portrait, then curved his lips, folded the drawing neatly, and placed it between the pages of the book next to him before refocusing his attention on the book before him.

Meanwhile, in another residential complex,

Kang Li, aware of Xiao Jin and Shen Yun's remarriage, stopped paying attention to Xiao Jin.

Of course, when he occasionally encountered Xiao Jin in the residential complex or met him while recording a program at the TV station, politeness dictated that he greet him. Otherwise, even if others didn't say anything, Kang Li would feel uncivilized.

After all, Xiao Jin and she bore no grudges, and she couldn't possibly hold onto Shen Yun's previous words and deeds to bias herself against her husband, Xiao Jin, and treat him with disregard upon meeting.

If she were to act that way, Kang Li could only describe herself with one phrase—petty!

But was she a petty person?

Of course not!

The reason?

Kang Li always adhered to the principle of judging each matter on its own merits without misplaced anger.

After breakfast that day, Captain Kang said, "I plan to take your mother to visit your younger brother. You don't need to accompany us. I know the place, I'll just take your mom on the bus later."

Chapter 474: Cry of Injustice

Kang Li shook her head, "No, I must accompany you both, otherwise I won't be at ease."

"What's there to worry about?! I remember the bus routes we need to take. We only have to transfer once, and it's right in front of your little brother's office. Your mom and I won't get lost."

Captain Kang was adamant, "Besides, you have to make lunch for Ruirui. If you accompany me and your mom to see your little brother, wouldn't Ruirui be left hungry? Oh, and Yangyang doesn't need to come either. He has to pick up Ruirui from school and then take Ruirui to..."

Before Captain Kang could finish, Kang Yiyang spoke up, "I have no objections."

Kang Li: "If you don't want me to accompany you, that's fine, but Yangyang must accompany you. As for picking up and dropping off Ruirui, I'll take care of it." Having said that, Kang Li instructed Kang Yiyang, "Take good care of your grandparents on the road. I will write down clearly on paper which bus to take, which bus to transfer to, and at which stop to get off."

Upon hearing this, Kang Yiyang glanced at his grandparents and then at his little aunt, finally nodding, "Okay."

Kang Li took out paper and pen from the drawer in the coffee table, and with a "swish," she wrote down the bus routes, the transfer points, and the stops to get off at clearly. She also wrote the office phone number of Kang Guoan on it, saying, "Keep this paper safe. You remember the phone number at your little aunt's place, right?"

"I remember."

Taking the paper Kang Li handed to him, Kang Yiyang looked it over carefully and said, "I will take good care of Grandpa and Grandma, and after we meet Uncle, I'll bring them back the same way." .com

"If, and I mean if, you encounter any problems on the way that you can't solve, remember to ask nearby police officers for help, and don't forget to find a way to call home."

She pulled out twenty yuan from her pocket and handed it to Kang Yiyang, "Take this money for the bus fares. Oh, and Cai Xiu will get some meal tickets for you. In case you can't make it back during meal time, you can take your grandparents to a nearby state-run restaurant for a meal." With that, Kang Li turned her gaze to her parents, "I've packed some things to give to my brother when you visit him!"

Cai Xiufen: "Your brother has everything he needs since he lives at his unit. Don't waste money buying this and that for him."

Kang Li smiled, "I haven't wasted any money. I've just asked you and dad to bring him some snacks."

Captain Kang: "Your brother isn't a three-year-old kid. Why send him snacks? You'll just spoil him!"

Kang Yiyang chuckled softly.

Kang Li defended her brother Kang Guoan, "Dad, my brother and I are the same age. If I am still a child in your and mom's eyes, isn't my brother one too? And I don't think you and mom have ever spoiled my brother!"

"I'm saying you spoil your brother. Don't say you don't. Every time your brother used to call home, he would mention what food and clothes you bought for him. Anyway, every time your brother comes to you, you never let him leave empty-handed."

Captain Kang felt for his darling daughter, thinking that his younger son was thoughtless, not buying anything for his sister, yet always being looked after by her in every aspect. When he saw that rascal, he would have some serious words for him.

"Dad, I care about my brother. You don't know, every weekend when he's free, he buys a lot and brings it over to me, and he also takes care of all the heavy and tiring chores at home, not letting me suffer the slightest hardship.

As my brother's sister, of course, I should be nice to him as well, right? So occasionally, I buy him some clothes and prepare some snacks to take with him, it really doesn't cost much."

Chapter 475: Making Trouble

Cai Xiufen: "Okay, okay, since Li Bao has already said so, stop nagging endlessly. Besides, Li Bao cares about her little brother. We live far away and can't take care of the two siblings, so let's just not interfere in their affairs."

Upon hearing his wife's words, Captain Kang glared: "You just spoil them all!"

Cai Xiufen rolled her eyes at him: "It's as if you haven't spoiled Li Bao and Guoan, that kid."

"Dad, ever since I can remember, not only have you and Mom spoiled my brothers and me, but you have also spoiled Yangyang and the younger ones. And from what I see, although you seem serious on normal days, you actually spoil all of us kids big and small even more than Mom does!"

Kang Li said with a smile.

Kang Yiyang cheerfully agreed: "My aunt is absolutely right!"

"Should I give my little brother a call to let him know?"

All of a sudden, Kang Li thought that since his parents had arrived in North City, none of them had thought to call his little brother about this matter. He felt a bit guilty as he looked toward his elderly parents.

Captain Kang waved his hand: "No need. Your little brother is probably at work now. Yangyang and your mother and I will just arrive around the time he gets off work."

"From here to my little brother's office, it takes almost an hour on the road. How about you guys leave around ten-thirty?"

Kang Li estimated the time roughly and looked at his parents.

"Let's do it at the time you mentioned."

Captain Kang nodded.

North City Petrochemical.

In the past six months, although Yang Zijuan had not clung to Kang Guoan as before, she still appeared before Kang Guoan every half a month or a month, never saying anything, just delivering things to him.

Of course, Kang Guoan never accepted anything.

Yet, despite this, Yang Zijuan had not given up. Moreover, she did not make a scene in front of Kang Guoan or in public places.

Unexpectedly, today, just before this noon's work finished, an incident occurred at the Yang Family: Yang Zijuan had taken a large amount of sleeping pills that she had accumulated over a long period at home. Her family, realizing something was wrong just in time, broke down the door and urgently rushed her to the hospital for emergency treatment.

The cause was that three days ago, after work in the afternoon, Yang Zijuan blocked Kang Guoan on his way back to the dormitory and confessed her feelings to him for the last time, hoping that Kang Guoan would accept her love.

The result was not unexpected; Kang Guoan outright refused.

After all, disliking someone cannot be forced, so Kang Guoan did not spare Yang Zijuan any dignity by saying he would rather remain unmarried for life than be with her.

In response to Kang Guoan's firm and clearly disgusted answer, Yang Zijuan did not show any peculiar emotion, simply saying she understood.

For the next two days, Yang Zijuan appeared normal on the surface, going to work and eating meals as usual; everything seemed normal. But this morning, Yang Zijuan did not leave her room. When her family knocked on the door, she responded that she was not feeling well and needed to take a day off to rest at home.

The family, naturally concerned, did not press further.

However, Yang Zijuan stayed in her room all through noon.

Possibly out of concern, Grandma Yang knocked on the door, but there was still no response from inside.

Realizing something was wrong, Grandma Yang urgently called her son and daughter-in-law, along with her two grandsons, which led to the scene a quarter-hour ago.

The door to Yang Zijuan's room was forced open by her family. Soon after, an ambulance drove into the North City Petrochemical Residential Area, and then Yang Zijuan was carried onto the ambulance on a stretcher by doctors and nurses, followed by Father Yang, Mother Yang, Yang Zijuan's brothers, and Grandma Yang.

Chapter 476: Looking for Trouble

Because the ambulance couldn't accommodate too many family members, Yang Zijuan's brothers, Yang Dawei and Yang Xiaowei, along with Grandma Yang, could only watch as Father Yang and Mother Yang were taken away in the ambulance.

However, a few minutes later, Yang Dawei and Yang Xiaowei exchanged a look, settled Grandma Yang back at home, and then, filled with rage, stormed out of the house.

Kang Guoan happened to receive a call from the gatekeeper just before leaving work, and from the call, he learned that his parents and nephew, Kang Yiyang, were outside the company gates. Without a second word, he hung up the receiver and rushed out of the office.

But what Kang Guoan didn't expect was that, soon after he had picked up his parents and nephew, and just as they entered the company gates, two people came charging over and swung their fists at him.

Seeing this, Captain Kang, his wife, and Kang Yiyang certainly couldn't just stand by and watch as their son (and young uncle) was inexplicably knocked to the ground; they joined in the fight.

In no time, the scene became chaotically violent.

"Grandparents, don't hit them. I'll help Uncle; I won't let them do anything to him!"

As Kang Yiyang fought back against the Yang brothers, he shouted to Captain Kang and his wife, and at the same time yelled to the gatekeeper, "Old man, please help me call and report to the police!"

Among the onlookers enjoying the commotion, some couldn't stand by any longer. They stepped forward to break up the fight, to prevent the Yang brothers from seriously injuring Kang Guoan and Kang Yiyang.

"Da Wei! Da Wei, what are you doing? Stop it! Can't we just talk it out? Why do you have to start a fight here?"

"Yeah, Da Wei, you and Xiaowei shouldn't bully others here. What on earth did Comrade Kang do to you that you brothers have come charging at him together?"

"I'm fucking hitting him! If my sister doesn't make it, I'll have this guy pay with his life!"

Yang Dawei cursed continuously, his hands relentlessly attacking Kang Guoan.

"My sister liking you was your good fortune. You look down on my sister, but did you have to drive her to death? Kang Guoan, I want your life today!"

This was Yang Xiaowei's voice. At the moment, Yang Xiaowei had completely lost his reason. He was no longer calm as usual, consumed with the thought that his sister was hanging by a thread, wanting to vent his anger on Kang Guoan for unrequited feelings.

Kang Yiyang grappled with Yang Xiaowei, blocking him and his brother from ganging up on his uncle.

"Are you guys being reasonable at all? Why are you hitting my son?"

Cai Xiufen tried to rush over and help her younger son and grandson, but Captain Kang held her back: "My dear, keep calm for a moment, I'll go call the police."

Their arms and legs were old; if they were unfortunate enough to sustain injuries, it would only add to their children's and grandchildren's troubles.

Furthermore, the onlookers who were enjoying the show were already pulling the brothers who were fighting apart, so it seemed that their son and grandson wouldn't face any serious trouble.

Team Leader Kang's expression was tense as he walked to the gatehouse, "Brother, have you called the police for us?"

The gatekeeper nodded: "Don't worry, the police will be here any minute."

Kang Yiyang and Kang Guoan were also pulled aside. Seeing Uncle with some bruises on his face but otherwise alright, Kang Yiyang breathed a sigh of relief.

But thinking about how his uncle was beaten for no reason, that his grandparents were likely scared, and that he himself had received a few punches, he felt an unbearable sense of injustice.

Enduring his anger, Kang Yiyang fiercely wiped his eyes with his sleeve, went to the gatehouse and first looked at Captain Kang: "Granddad, I need to call Auntie."

Chapter 477: Grievance, Anxiety

"Please... your little aunt... if she knew about what just happened..."

Captain Kang instinctively intervened, afraid that his daughter would be frightened or that the anxiety might do her harm.

"Grandpa! We must call little aunt. We're strangers here, but it's different for little aunt. She's been in North City for over a year and knows much more than we do. Little aunt won't let my uncle be beaten up in vain!"

With tears in his voice, Kang Yiyang looked straight at Captain Kang. f|re(e)web.n\ovel. (c)o.m

"..."

Captain Kang did not respond for a while.

"Grandma..."

Kang Yiyang then turned his gaze to his dear grandma.

Cai Xiufen's eyes reddened, "Let's listen to your grandpa. We can't get your little aunt worried!"

"Only little aunt can help my uncle!"

Kang Yiyang said earnestly then dialed a series of phone numbers. Soon after, he heard little aunt's gentle voice on the other end of the phone, and he could no longer hold back his tears:

"Little aunt, please come quickly. My uncle was beaten up, my grandpa and grandma are badly frightened, and I also was hit until my nose was swollen and my face bruised. Little aunt... they were totally unreasonable. They rushed up and started hitting my uncle, saying my uncle was driving their sister to her death..."

Kang Yiyang was indeed scared himself. He could not control his tears as he spoke and cried, feeling very panicked and anxious. He feared that the family of the two who had started the fight might have some background or powerful connections and could push all the blame onto his uncle, leading the police to take him away.

"Don't cry. Little aunt is coming right away. You take good care of grandpa and grandma. I'm leaving home now!"

Holding back her disquiet, Kang Li hung up the phone, grabbed her bag, and took Min Rui by the hand as they headed for the courtyard entrance.

Song Family.

"Godmother, my brother has been beaten. I must go to North City Petrochemical. I'll have to trouble you to take Ruirui to school later!"

As soon as she saw Mrs. Qi, Kang Li stated the purpose of her visit.

"What exactly happened?"

Mrs. Qi, noticing the look on Kang Li's face, couldn't help but become anxious herself.

"I'm not completely sure. Yangyang called home just now, saying that two male comrades, without saying a word, rushed forward and attacked my brother. Godmother, I'm very worried about my brother, and about my dad, my mom, and Yangyang, so..."

Before she could finish, Mrs. Qi interrupted, "You go quickly. I'll take Ruirui. By the way, leave now, and godmother will call your godfather right away!"

Director Song had arranged Kang Guoan's job, to be more precise, it was arranged by Director Song as per the decision of the organization. Based on this fact, now that Kang Guoan was in trouble, Director Song certainly couldn't ignore it.

"Thank you, godmother!"

Kang Li sincerely thanked her, then turned her gaze to Min Rui, "Ruirui, your little uncle has met with trouble. Mommy must go to see him. You have to be good and listen. Later, grandma will take you to school, understand?"

Min Rui nodded with tears in his eyes.

"Don't cry. Trust mommy, your little uncle, and your grandpa will be okay. Be good, yeah!"

After comforting her son, Kang Li did not linger at the Song family any longer and swiftly left the living room.

Normally, taking the bus to North City Petrochemical would take over an hour. However, Kang Li directly took a taxi and asked the driver to drive faster. In just thirty minutes, she arrived at Kang Guoan's workplace.

Meanwhile, the officers from the police station near North City Petrochemical responded quickly. By the time Kang Li arrived, two police officers had brought the parties involved in the fight to a large conference room to understand the situation.

However, Director Song didn't lag either. Right after receiving Mrs. Qi's call, Director Song contacted the head of North City Petrochemical.

Chapter 478: Kang Li's Aura Fully Unleashed

On the phone, Director Song insisted that the other party must clarify the matter and ensure that Kang Guoan did not suffer any injustice.

Having received an agreement, Director Song made another call, contacted an old friend who was in charge at North City police mainline, briefly explained Kang Guoan's situation, and asked him to make a call down the line to thoroughly investigate the matter from start to finish, to prevent anyone from slandering Kang Guoan.

"Are you Yang Zijuan's brothers?"

Kang Li, with a stern face, walked into the conference room, first calling out to her parents. Seeing her father maintain a calm demeanor and her mother visibly shaken but both unharmed, she felt considerably relieved.

Then, looking at her bruised younger brother and nephew, a flash of pain crossed her eyes like a fox, before being replaced by a cold harshness.

Ignoring the two police officers there, she walked directly to two young men in their twenties also bearing marks, and directly asked them.

Seeing that the two men remained silent.

Kang Li, regardless of the surrounding gazes on her, quickly knocked down the two men one after the other.

The conference room was large, and there was ample space around the two men.

Kang Li's moves were swift and decisive, truly knocking Yang Dawei and Yang Xiaowei to the hard, icy cement floor!

"Go ahead, tell me, how did my brother supposedly drive your sister to her death?"

Gripping Yang Xiaowei and stepping on Yang Dawei, Kang Li's gaze was fierce and domineering, her presence radiating outward, her tone devoid of any warmth, "Speak up, I'm letting you talk now. Why aren't you speaking?"

Yang Xiaowei had calmed down by then, well aware of his lacking justification, whereas Yang Dawei, unable to move under Kang Li's foot, cursed furiously, "If not for Kang Guoan, could my sister have sought death? Right now, my sister is still fighting for her life in the hospital. If anything happens to her, Kang Guoan will owe my family a life!"

"What a joke!"

Kang Li scoffed coldly, "Do you and your family not know exactly what kind of person your sister is? My brother has been dedicated to his work ever since he joined North City Petrochemical, frequently praised by leaders, and quite popular among his colleagues. Yet, because Yang Zijuan took a liking to him, she made my brother utterly miserable.

Feelings are mutual, and while she was dating someone else, she set her sights on my brother and immediately broke up with her boyfriend to pursue my brother, leading those unaware to believe my brother was the third party who ruined her relationship with her boyfriend.

But is that the truth? No, my brother had no romantic interest in your sister whatsoever, to put it bluntly, my brother didn't even regard your sister, and to be even more blunt, was your sister even worthy of my brother? A woman who treats relationships like a game, changing partners every six months, she was merely playing with the emotions of her male colleagues! All my brother did was clearly refuse her, without saying any harsh words to insult her.

But your sister refused to give up until she achieved her goal, completely ignoring my brother's rejections, continuing to pester him, causing him great distress.

To escape from being further harassed by your sister, my brother had no choice but to claim he was in a relationship, and had to ask me, his sister, to pretend to be his girlfriend and visit his office, hoping to make your sister come to her senses and stop her futile efforts."

After a short pause, Kang Li emphasized each word, "And then? Your sister is just crazy, knowing full well my brother had a partner, on last year's New Year's Eve,

Chapter 479: Talking About the Law

"You stopped my little brother and insisted he come to your house for the New Year's Eve dinner. I just want to ask, did your family know about this?"

Yang Dawei was at a loss for words.

Yang Xiaowei felt even more awkward and turned his head away, not daring to meet Kang Li's eyes.

The two police officers and several leaders from North City Petrochemical stood by in silence, fixing their gazes on the Yang brothers.

"This year, your sister has restrained herself a bit, but still, every half month or month, she never gives up, demanding my little brother to date her. Tell me, is your whole family a gang of bandits?"

Otherwise, where did Yang Zijuan learn such bandit-like behavior? This is a new society; don't think you can do whatever you want just because your family has some background, forcing my brother to become your son-in-law against his will!"

After throwing Yang Xiaowei to the ground, Kang Li grabbed Yang Dawei and glared coldly at him: "Do you know why I am fully aware of your sister harassing my brother? Because she annoyed him so much he even thought about quitting his job and leaving North City Petrochemical! But why should he leave? He's done nothing wrong. He's just liked by a lunatic; why should he have to go?"

With my persuasion and explanation, my little brother persisted at his post, contributing to the country's cause. Today, your sister attempted suicide; there must be a reason for it. However, don't think about pinning the blame on my little brother?"

Yang Dawei stiffened his neck and said, "Didn't Kang Guoan reject my sister again three days ago? Could that have driven her to despair, to a dead end today?"

Yang Zijuan left a suicide note on the desk, clearly expressing her disillusionment with life, saying it was too meaningless, and asking her family not to be sad... After seeing her suicide note, the Yang Family naturally learned the details of Yang Zijuan's suicide attempt.

Nevertheless, this family failed to reflect on themselves, not realizing it was Yang Zijuan's own obsession that led her to be unfulfilled and not wanting to continue living. Instead, they blamed Kang Guoan, so after their parents went to the hospital with their sister in the ambulance, the Yang brothers, in a fit of rage, found Kang Guoan and beat him without saying a word.

"I have no interest in Yang Zijuan, no matter how many times she confessed her feelings for me, I could never agree to date her. How could that be my fault?"

Kang Guoan stared coldly at Yang Dawei: "Considering that Yang Zijuan is a woman, I refrained from saying anything harsh to preserve her dignity, but every time I rejected her, I made it very clear! It was she who persisted stubbornly, showed no self-respect, and held life in contempt. Where do you get the audacity to resent me?"

At that moment, Kang Li casually delivered a couple of slaps to Yang Dawei's face, instantly turning it into a pig's head.

After tossing him to the ground, she said to the police officers: "Officers, you've seen what happened. It's clear that my brother is not at fault. They couldn't distinguish right from wrong and resorted to violence against my brother first. If you still have doubts, you can continue to investigate and gather evidence. I believe that the innocent will be vindicated. From start to finish, my brother has never had any involvement with Yang Zijuan,"

"I hope that, after you have fully investigated and understood the situation, the officers and my brother's leaders can clear my brother's name and ensure that some people receive the punishment they deserve. Otherwise, those uninformed might actually believe that my brother did something to wrong Yang Zijuan, driving her to seek death!"

Before the officers could respond, Yang Dawei shouted: "So how do we settle the score for you knocking down me and my younger brother? And how about those two slaps you just gave me?"

Chapter 480: Kang Li Runs into Trouble

"Then come and hit me back!"

Kang Li stared straight into the opponent's eyes, her lips slightly parting, "Come on, if you dare, hit me!"

Her aura was still projecting outward as Kang Li coldly smiled, "As a citizen, one must abide by the legal rules, otherwise, the moment I had walked into this meeting room, I should have been able to shut you up forever.

Do you know why? It's not just you who is protective, I am even more so, especially when the fault wasn't on my little brother's side. Why should I tolerate you and your brother attacking my little brother, or tolerate attacks on my nephew?"

"Officer! Officer! You're just going to watch us brothers be attacked by this woman..."

Before Yang Dawei could finish speaking to the two officers, Yang Xiaowei's voice rang out, ashamed, "Big brother! Can you just shut up?"

Two grown men knocked down by a girl, then effortlessly picked up and slapped from the ground, was that something to be proud of?

"Little brother..."

Yang Dawei glared at Yang Xiaowei, his face flushed with mortification.

However, Yang Xiaowei ignored his elder brother, pursed his lips, and said to the two officers, "Today we brothers acted impulsively. You officers handle it as you see fit, we won't object to any decisions."

Then, he turned his gaze towards Kang Guoan, "I'm sorry, Comrade Kang, it was my and my big brother's impulsiveness that led us to attack you and hurt your family. Just say what you need for compensation."

"I don't accept your apology, and as for compensation, my nephew and I don't need it."

Kang Guoan said coldly, suddenly, he noticed Kang Li's face turned pale, her figure swaying, he quickly stepped to her side, "Kang Li, are you alright?"

At that moment, Kang Li shook her head lightly, trying to muster her strength, but her legs couldn't help but buckle, and she collapsed to the ground.

"Kang Li!"

Kang Guoan acted swiftly, embracing and lifting Kang Li in his arms.

Team Leader Kang and his wife, along with Kang Yiyang, also hurried over, looking worriedly at their daughter (niece).

The two officers and the leaders from North City Petrochemical also showed concern.

"I'm fine, just feeling a bit weak," she said.

Upon uttering these words, Kang Li felt embarrassed, despising her own physical state.

After all, she only had knocked down the Yang brothers, why was she experiencing issues now?

It was simply too embarrassing!

"Let's go to the hospital, Lao Wu, you carry Kang Li, and we'll go to the hospital now. Let the doctors have a good check-up!" the Team Leader said, his eyes filled with concern, as he spoke to Kang Guoan.

Cai Xiufen, "Listen to your dad, let's go to the hospital now!"

Kang Yiyang urged, "Uncle!"

Kang Li, "Dad, Mom, Yiyang, I just need to rest for a while, there's no need for the hospital."

A man in his fifties, with graying temples, approached, "You must be Kang Li, right? I think you should listen to your family and go for a check-up, or your family and godfather won't be able to rest easy. By

the way, my last name is Liu, I used to be comrades-in-arms with your godfather. Regarding today's incident, our unit is also at fault. I'll certainly explain matters to Comrade Kang Guoan."

"Then I'll be waiting for your unit to give an explanation for my little brother."

Kang Li said, her gaze shifting towards the two officers, "Officers, can my family and I leave now?"

One of the officers replied, "We've asked all we needed to and have made the records. If we need anything further, we will contact Comrade Kang Guoan."