

Weak B 751

Chapter 751: What a Coincidence?

"The day before yesterday afternoon, she called me and after discussing the formal matters, casually mentioned something recent from the Feng family. My initial feeling was that Feng Yi was likely going to be blamed again."

Pressing her lips tightly together, Kang Li involuntarily thought of what her mother had told her the previous night.

"Li Bao..."

Seeing that Kang Li was unresponsive for a long time, Mrs. Qi couldn't help but softly call out.

"I'm listening." Coming back to her senses, Kang Li said, "Last night before bed, my mom told me she had received three phone calls that afternoon, but each time she spoke, the caller would just hang up with a clang. Could it have been Feng Yi trying to call me? Did he hang up upon hearing my mom's voice, because he was actually trying to reach me?"

Mrs. Qi said, "I think it was likely Feng Yi who called. That kid hasn't had many close people around him since he was young, and it was only after he met you that I could tell from the way you talked about him,

that he not only was actively trying to get close to you but also seemed to regard you as an elder sister. The trouble he's encountered this time is similar to last time; escaping it would be difficult, and I figured he might call you for help."

Without responding, Kang Li asked, "What exactly happened?"

"When Feng Yi was in high school, he was classmates with a girl named He Xue, and the Feng family has had a good relationship with the He family. The children from both families naturally knew each other well due to the frequent visits during festivals and holidays, so He Xue and Feng Yi were more than just ordinary classmates..."

Mrs. Qi hadn't finished speaking when Kang Li interrupted, "Godmother, you said Feng Yi is in trouble, it wouldn't happen to involve this He Xue, would it?"

"Yes." Mrs. Qi nodded.

Kang Li said, "The things that happened to Feng Yi before were directly related to He Xue; this time... could she be framing him again?"

Mrs. Qi said, "Whether it's framing... I'm not sure, but He Xue is nearly two months pregnant now. She claims that the child is Feng Yi's, so her family brought He Xue to the Feng family demanding that Feng Yi marry their daughter immediately. Otherwise, they would charge Feng Yi with the crime of hooliganism."

Kang Li frowned, "She says it and it's just accepted as truth? Wouldn't the Feng family check with Feng Yi first?"

"They did ask, and Feng Yi said he has nothing to do with He Xue, claiming the child isn't his. However, according to He Xue's pregnancy period, she did seek out Feng Yi during those days, and the two indeed spent some time alone together,

yet Feng Yi has no witness to prove that he and He Xue had merely met once and nothing had happened between them."

"Why would they meet? Feng Yi was supposed to be at work, and given his attitude towards this girl, he definitely wouldn't meet her on a weekday, let alone alone.

As for the weekends, with Mo Yan there, if He Xue looked for Feng Yi, he most likely wouldn't let them be alone together, as they weren't a couple, and being alone without anyone else around could lead to rumors."

"However, the coincidence lies in the fact that He Xue sought out Feng Yi on a weekday afternoon. That day Feng Yi took half a day off because he was sick and was resting at home, and He Xue, having learned Mo Yan's house address, went straight to his door... and was seen by a neighbor as she entered Mo's courtyard."

"That's quite a coincidence?"

Kang Li's expression was slightly startled.

Mrs. Qi nodded, "Yes, it's exactly that coincidental."

Kang Li, "How long did He Xue stay at Mo Yan's house?"

Mrs. Qi said, "Feng Yi said that as soon as he saw He Xue, he drove her out, and it didn't even last two or three minutes,"

Chapter 752: Are There Any Concerns?

But He Xue claimed that she had spent over an hour with Feng Yi."

Kang Li: "Did no one see her leave?"

Mrs. Qi: "No. No one can prove Feng Yi's words, and no one can prove He Xue's words either. Just like that, Feng Yi was heavily accused by He Xue, who was convinced that Feng Yi is the father of the child in her belly."

"I understand," Kang Li sneered. "That girl named He Xue thinks Feng Yi is naive, so she keeps pinning it on him."

"That's what I think, but He Xue won't let go. It seems that in the end, Feng Yi will have to accept it, otherwise, he'll be sent off to God knows where for reeducation."

Mrs. Qi sighed deeply, feeling injustice for Feng Yi's situation.

After a long silence, Kang Li asked, "What is the Feng family's attitude?"

Mrs. Qi: "They agreed with the He family to handle things quickly between Feng Yi and He Xue."

Kang Li: "Did Feng Yi agree?"

Mrs. Qi: "Not sure."

With her lips tightly pursed, Kang Li's expression subtly changed as she spoke, "I'm going down to find Feng Yi." Had she not heard Mrs. Qi's account, Kang Li wouldn't have thought about those three calls yesterday afternoon being related to Feng Yi.

Now it was clear that Feng Yi was in trouble; trusting her, treating her like a sister, thinking of seeking her help, if she ignored him now, she would find it very difficult to be at peace.

"Even if you find Feng Yi, what can you do?"

Mrs. Qi's expression became slightly complex: "One won't speak up, the other lacks evidence; apart from marriage, there are no better options."

Kang Li: "Doesn't anyone suspect who the child actually belongs to?"

Mrs. Qi: "Are you suggesting that He Xue's child belongs to Feng Xiao?"

"Yes."

Kang Li nodded and then said, "It's not just me thinking this; given what that He Xue has done to Feng Yi before, it isn't hard to infer.

But one thing I don't understand is, since she likes Feng Xiao and is carrying his child, why doesn't she just marry the man she loves instead of wrongly accusing Feng Yi?"

Mrs. Qi: "Feng Xiao denied it, claiming he never liked He Xue."

Kang Li: "Godmother, your friend knows so much about this matter, could it be... could it be that it's already widely known in their community?"

Mrs. Qi: "It's all discussed in private, not openly talked about."

Kang Li: "Is it because they are wary of the Feng family?"

Mrs. Qi nodded and said, "After all, with Feng Lin's status there, and the Feng family also announced they would form a marital connection with the He family, even saying that the families had privately arranged a marriage between Feng Yi and He Xue, just waiting for the children to reach legal age to register the marriage."

"With that justification, it certainly makes both families look better, but it sacrifices Feng Yi alone in the process." Kang Li coldly laughed in her heart, increasingly feeling that Fang Su was unfit to be a mother.

In the very likely knowledge that her own son was being falsely accused, she let things escalate, making Feng Yi take the blame!

...

It was half-past eleven in the afternoon.

"Godmother, I've prepared the meal and left it on the table for you; I'm going now to pick up Ruirui. Eat quickly, don't wait for me."

"And Auntie, together."

"Li Bao, just bring Ruirui over directly, I and Xuan Xuan will wait for you two."

"No need, my mother is cooking at home."

Kang Li shook her head and, supporting Mrs. Qi with Song Xuan, walked into the dining hall. She said, "After Ruirui has had his lunch, I'll take him to school, then I'll cycle to find Feng Yi. Whether or not I can help, I must check on the lad,"

Chapter 753 - Unacknowledged

"After all, he calls me sister, and right now he must be in dire need of comfort."

"Alright, you go then."

Mrs. Qi really didn't know how to help Feng Yi. If Kang Li could come up with a good way to help Feng Yi out of trouble, that would be best.

After leaving the Song family, Kang Li returned to her own home, then rode her bike to the elementary school to pick Min Rui up for lunch.

Around half past one, she rode the bike again to take Min Rui back to school. After watching her little tough guy enter the school gate, she redirected her gaze, cycling all the way to the factory where Feng Yi and Mo Yan worked.

"Sister Kang Li..."

Mo Yan was called out from the factory by a phone call from the gatekeeper. Upon seeing Kang Li, the handsome young man hurriedly ran out of the factory gate to greet her.

"I know about Feng Yi's situation."

Giving Mo Yan a smile, Kang Li asked, "He didn't come to work today?" In fact, she had already learned from the gatekeeper that Feng Yi hadn't been seen at the factory today, but still she wanted to confirm through Mo Yan.

"Early this morning, just as Feng Yi and I left the hospital, he was shoved into a jeep by two men, one of whom told me that they were Feng Yi's older brothers and showed me their work IDs. They warned me to better stay out of Feng Yi's business,

or else, they said I wouldn't be able to stay in North City. I clung to the car door and wouldn't let go until Feng Yi shook his head, telling me to go to work on time and wait for him at home, saying he wouldn't get into trouble."

Mo Yan relayed what he knew to Kang Li, then asked, "Sister Kang Li, what should we do about Feng Yi's situation now? I believe Feng Yi has nothing to do with that He Xue,

but his family insists on making him marry her. I can tell that Feng Yi would rather be sent for re-education than marry that He Xue."

"Why should he marry a woman who's plotting against him? And why should he take responsibility for something he's not involved in? Is it just because he's honest, because of the Feng family's attitude?"

Kang Li's fair and beautiful face showed no emotion. She pursed her lips and said, "You go back to work. I'm off to the Feng family right now. No matter what, these past couple of years, every time he saw me,

or he called me, he would address me as sister. How could I just stand by and watch as he's being manipulated by those selfish people?!"

"I'll go with you to the Feng family, Sister Kang Li!"

Mo Yan was determined, and without waiting for Kang Li to respond, he turned and made a call at the gatekeeper's office. After a moment, he looked at Kang Li, "Sister Kang Li, wait for me. I'm going to get my bike from the shed." Saying this, he ran off.

Seven or eight minutes later, Mo Yan came back on his bike.

"Sister Kang Li, let's go."

"You took a leave of absence?"

"Mhm."

Mo Yan nodded.

"Let's go."

Kang Li rode her bike, and soon the two of them were gone.

As for where the Feng family lived, Kang Li had heard about it from Mrs. Qi, so there was no worry about not finding the place.

Right now, Feng Yi was locked in the bedroom he used to live in, the windows nailed shut with wooden planks from the outside, just to prevent him from escaping through them.

"What's wrong with Xiao Xue that marrying her would disgrace you?" Outside the room, Fang Su's complexion was very unpleasant as she tried to reason with Feng Yi, "Besides, you've already done that to Xiao Xue. Now refusing to acknowledge it, is that fair?"

"The child isn't mine. Why should I take the blame?"

Feng Yi, inside, braced against the door, his voice hoarse, word by word he said, "You're all pinning the blame on me. Do you think it's because I'm easy-going, think I'm easy to handle?"

With eyes red, Feng Yi only regretted being born a Feng, only regretted being born into the Feng family,

Chapter 754: Who Are We Doing This For?

Even though he had already severed ties with this family, he was still unable to escape the shackles of the Feng family!

But why?

For things he hadn't done, why should they always pin them on him?

"Pin the blame? Who's pinning the blame on you? If you hadn't done anything, could Xiao Xue claim that the child in her belly is yours?" Fang Su spoke smoothly, but in her heart she knew very well who the father of He Xue's child was.

However, the problem was, even though the stepson Feng Xiao denied it, the Feng family still had to explain to the He family. To add to that, He Xue insisted that the child was Feng Yi's, and because of all these factors, Feng Yi had no choice at all.

In other words, he had to acknowledge it even if he did not acknowledge it.

The child in He Xue's belly could only be his!

Unless... unless Feng Xiao stepped forward right now, but even if Feng Xiao stepped forward now, it would be hard to change the current situation.

The reason?

Everyone in the entire courtyard probably knew that the Feng family and the He family were about to arrange a joyful occasion for Feng Yi and He Xue.

If they switched people midway, who knows what kind of gossip that would provoke!

In the study of Feng Wei, the eldest son of the Feng family, at that moment, Feng Wei looked straight into Feng Xiao's eyes and said, "The child is yours, right?"

"I don't know."

He answered very decisively, as Feng Xiao had made up his mind not to marry He Xue.

"How could you not know something you've done?"

If it were not for the fact that the person sitting in front of him was his own younger brother from the same mother, Feng Wei really wanted to beat him up.

He had said it so many times, not to act recklessly outside just because the family was influential. But this kid always ignored his warnings, and now he had caused a huge problem, expecting the family to clean up his mess, which was simply outrageous!

"She's so casual, who knows how many men have taken advantage of her, why should I raise someone else's child?" Feng Xiao sat sloppily, completely nonchalant.

Feng Wei glared, "So you want Feng Yi to raise someone else's child?"

"Brother, don't wrong me!"

Feng Xiao suddenly became agitated, standing up, "It was He Xue who herself said that the child was Feng Yi's and that she wanted to marry Feng Yi. It has nothing to do with me at all."

Feng Wei: "But you know very well that He Xue likes you."

Feng Xiao: "Just because she likes me, does that mean I have to like her?"

"If you don't like her, why did you touch her?" Today, Feng Wei was specially at home to handle Feng Yi's affairs on behalf of the family head, Old Master Feng. According to Old Master Feng, it was crucial to cooperate with Fang Su to persuade Feng Yi to smoothly marry He Xue.

"You think I wanted to? She forced herself on me; it's food served on my plate, why wouldn't I eat it?"

Getting it right on the first try, who is he kidding?

It's not that he was incompetent, it just seemed too far-fetched.

Just that one time, and then she turned around and told him that she was pregnant with his child. How was he to accept that?

Feng Wei: "Xiao Si, He Xue only has eyes for you, everyone in our family knows what she's like. I think... not just me, but our father and your second brother as well, are convinced that the child in He Xue's belly is yours.

This time, involving Feng Yi is partly because He Xue insisted that it was Feng Yi, and you denied it. The family had no other choice but to let Feng Yi take the blame."

Feng Xiao: "I think you all think Feng Yi is easy to manipulate because he's honest."

"Who are we doing this for?"

Feng Wei was a bit frustrated.

"I never asked you to treat Feng Yi like this. Besides, why couldn't you let He Xue go to the hospital and get rid of it?" Feng Xiao pouted.

"Given He Xue's physical condition, going to the hospital could very likely result in severe bleeding!"

Chapter 755: Can an Arm Wrestle a Thigh?

This is what the He family said, before coming to find the Feng family, Mother He had taken He Xue to the hospital, only to be told that it was best to give birth to the child; otherwise, they would have to bear the consequences.

Upon hearing what his eldest brother Feng Wei had said, Feng Xiao remained silent for a long while.

"Why aren't you speaking?"

Feng Wei raised an eyebrow.

The corners of Feng Yi's mouth twitched, and he met Feng Wei's gaze, asking, "Must Feng Yi marry He Xue?"

"If he doesn't marry her, who will? You?" Feng Wei said as he frowned and snorted, "If it weren't for the mess you caused, would my father and I be cleaning up after you like this? Can we... disregard Feng Yi's feelings, making him take the blame?"

"After all, no matter what, Feng Yi is also our brother. He Xue already trapped him once because of you, and this time I was thinking that He Xue was probably hoping to see you again,

thereby entrapping Feng Yi again. That way, she would become the youngest daughter-in-law of the Feng family, not seeing you frequently throughout the year maybe, but at least on holidays and festivals," Feng Wei continued.

"Could it be that Big Brother has forgotten?" Feng Xiao dropped his playful demeanor and said, "Even if that woman He Xue thinks this way, doesn't Big Brother know that Little Wu has already severed ties with the family, so how could he possibly be involved with the family's affairs?"

"Is the arm stronger than the thigh?"

Feng Wei said dismissively, "As long as he bears the Feng name, he can't sever ties with the Feng family. Besides, do you think our stepmother could really ignore her own son forever? And there's Father; even just for the sake of his own reputation, he would not allow Little Wu to stay outside forever."

The expression on Feng Xiao's face was unreadable as he said, "According to Big Brother's reasoning, that means... Feng Yi will eventually return to this family?"

"Of course."

Feng Wei nodded, giving an affirmative answer.

"But with the way you all treated Little Wu, will he put his heart into this family?" Feng Xiao looked conflicted: "Tricking him once wasn't enough, now you want to trick him again; if I were Little Wu, aside from hatred, I wouldn't have a shred of feeling for you all."

Upon hearing this, Feng Wei slammed his palm down on the table: "What do you mean by that? Are we the ones tricking Little Wu? It was you, it was you and that girl He Xue; it was the two of you who did wrong again and again, using Feng Yi as a scapegoat endlessly!"

Feng Xiao: "I didn't!"

Feng Wei: "You didn't? Wasn't it you who brought He Xue into this mess?"

"No! She latched onto me on her own."

Feng Xiao insisted, neck stiff.

"Alright, even if it was He Xue who shamelessly pursued you on her own, but that previous accusation she made against Feng Yi, claiming he injured her brother, why didn't you stand up for him?"

And this time, I don't believe you didn't know she was pregnant with your child. What did you do about it? You denied it and didn't wish to marry her, forcing her to turn to Feng Yi once again. Can you really say you aren't both to blame for this mess?"

Fueled by anger, Feng Wei spoke sharply: "I've never been fond of our stepmother, and all these years I did not consider Feng Yi as our sibling, but blood ties cannot be erased, and I'm not so heartless as to repeatedly hurt my own flesh and blood.

However, as things have escalated to this point, for the sake of this family, for your sake, I had to unhappily go against Father's wishes and have Feng Yi take the fall for you.

And yet, here you are, blaming us, feeling that we are the ones wronging Feng Yi. To be blunt, where do you get the audacity?"

He had hoped his words would wake Feng Xiao up, stopping him from singing a different tune, so that he would understand the painstaking decision he and his father had made,

Chapter 756 I Won't Be Grateful to You

Unexpectedly, Feng Xiao reacted explosively, like a cat with its tail stepped on, and snapped, "Yes, yes, yes, it's my fault. Since she wants to marry me, I'll just let her have her wish!"

Before Feng Wei could react, Feng Xiao huffed out of the study.

"..."

Feng Wei's anger surged, and he sat in his chair, stunned for a long time.

"Xiao Xiao, you..."

Seeing Feng Xiao with a cold face walking over, Fang Su hurriedly changed her expression. To her surprise, Feng Xiao stretched out his hand toward her: "The key." When Fang Su didn't move, Feng Xiao impatiently demanded, "I want the key to this door!"

Fang Su: "We can't open the door, Feng Yi will run away if we do."

"The key!"

Feng Xiao's expression grew increasingly ugly, his voice cold as ice: "I really doubt whether Feng Yi is your child, and at the same time, I wonder whether he desecrated your family's ancestral grave in his past life, bearing such an irreconcilable grudge with you that you're spending this life seeking vengeance on him!"

Just as Fang Su handed over the key, she heard Feng Xiao's piercing words, and her face flushed with embarrassment.

"Little Wu, I'm sorry, you go ahead. The child in He Xue's belly is mine, and I will marry her." Upon opening the door, Feng Xiao saw Feng Yi's eyes red with anger, and he immediately apologized.

To his surprise, Feng Yi punched him in the cheek and then attacked his abdomen.

Feng Xiao didn't fight back.

Fang Su snapped back to reality and sternly tried to stop Feng Yi: "Stop it right now! Feng Yi! Did you hear me, stop it this instant!"

What none of them knew, be it Feng Yi, Feng Xiao, or Fang Su, was that the three people standing in the living room had heard every word between Feng Xiao and Fang Su.

"Xiao Kang, you and Xiao Mo sit in the living room for a while, I'll go call that boy Feng Yi."

The speaker was the elder master of the Feng family, who had just returned in his private car. As he entered the courtyard, he happened to see Kang Li and Mo Yan standing by the gate with their bicycles. He instructed the driver to stop,

and then got out of the car to approach Kang Li and Mo Yan. Upon learning that they were there to see Feng Yi, he thought nothing more of it and brought them into his home.

But what he hadn't expected was to hear the sound of his son Feng Xiao accusing his wife Fang Su as soon as he entered the living room. To tell the truth, Old Master Feng thought he had lost all face, especially in front of the younger generation, his own son and his wife having disgraced him in public.

Although he was furious beyond measure, he had many years of training in controlling his emotions, so his face did not betray any particularly obvious feelings.

Kang Li nodded slightly, watching as Old Master Feng went upstairs with Mo Yan.

"Have you no humanity? Xiao Xiao is your older brother. Are you trying to beat him to death or what?"

Fang Su furiously scolded Feng Yi: "How did I give birth to someone as heartless and ungrateful as you? If I knew you'd be so unappreciative, I should've strangled you the moment you were born!"

"Will you ever get enough? This is between me and Little Wu. If it weren't for my faults, would Little Wu have laid a hand on me?"

Feng Xiao was beaten black and blue by Feng Yi but never fought back. Now, pushed to the ground by Feng Yi, he ignored the pain and the struggle to get up, and instead exploded at Fang Su.

Fang Su was hit hard. She was defending him, so why was he lashing out at her?

The accusations a moment ago had already shaken her to the core, and now her good intentions were treated as worthless, as if he didn't regard her as an elder at all?

"I will never be grateful to you!"

Feng Yi stared at Feng Xiao with intense fury, almost splitting at the seams, and said, "You, Feng Xiao, owe me so much that you'll never be able to repay it in this lifetime. By not taking your life today, I refuse to let a person like you ruin my whole life..."

Chapter 757: They Owe Him Too Much

"Feng Yi, who are you calling trash?"

That was Feng Wei's voice. He had come out of the study and saw his brother Feng Xiao sitting disheveled on the cold floor, which immediately darkened his expression.

He actually knew what had happened in the hallway outside the study, but he had not come out, intending to let his brother Feng Xiao suffer a bit. However, he had not expected Feng Xiao to be unilaterally attacked by Feng Yi.

"Whoever owes me is who I'm talking about!"

Feng Yi was not at all intimidated by the raging fury in Feng Wei's eyes, his gaze sweeping over Feng Wei, Feng Xiao, and Fang Su one by one: "Whatever you have done to me, I will remember for my entire life. I hope you always remain high above!"

Since early childhood, at this moment, he hated everyone in this family because they thought him soft and meek, and disliked causing trouble, making them each think they could manipulate him and force him to repeatedly take the blame.

Did he owe them anything?

No, he did not! It wasn't that he owed them anything; they owed him far too much!

"We have guests at home, what kind of image are you presenting with this noise?"

Old Master Feng finally appeared on the second floor. He looked grim, glanced at Fang Su, then at the brothers Feng Wei and Feng Xiao, and finally his eyes settled on Feng Yi:

"Regardless, you are a member of this family. If it hadn't been for the He family girl insisting that you are the father of her unborn child, as a father, I would not have been so foolish to have your eldest brother and second brother bring you back from outside this morning, asking you to marry that girl from the He family.

Didn't I tell you? I have nothing to do with that woman, so why won't you believe me?"

Feng Yi met Old Master Feng's gaze and said, "No, it's not that you don't believe me; you just want me to take the fall to save the face of the son you favor.

But what right do you have to demand this of me, to mistreat me? Am I a child born to this woman and another man? Or was I just someone you picked up off the street?

So you feel no kinship toward me, only thinking about sacrificing me for this family, for your son. Am I wrong?"

"You scoundrel! What nonsense are you talking about?"

Fang Su's face twisted angrily as she moved towards Feng Yi, raising her hand to slap him.

Unfortunately for her, before her hand could reach Feng Yi's face, he grabbed her wrist and fiercely pushed her away.

"You want to hit me? What right do you have to hit me?"

Feng Yi glared at Fang Su: "As a mother, you fail to protect your own child, allowing your child to be bullied by stepchildren right under your nose; as a woman, you are malicious, spouting lies with eyes wide open, watching as the innocent me was taken away by the police.

Lady Fang, a woman like you will never have filial children, doomed to a lonely old age!"

"Unfilial son, I'll kill you, letting you curse me!"

As Fang Su attempted to slap Feng Yi again, Old Master Feng shouted angrily, "Enough! What is this nonsense? Are you ignoring my words?"

"Old Feng..."

Fang Su was on the verge of tears: "You heard him, it was Feng Yi who..."

"Enough, do you even look a bit like a mother?!"

Old Master Feng showed impatience and then turned his gaze sharply towards Feng Yi, "I know you bear a deep grudge against me, but this matter was really initiated by the He family..."

Feng Yi interrupted: "Don't make excuses here, I find it disgusting!"

"Feng Yi, are you asking for a beating?"

Feng Wei's expression was cold as he fixed his eyes on Feng Yi.

Chapter 758: You Are a Crazy Woman!

"You dare to touch a finger on me?"

Feng Yi walked towards Feng Wei, "Come on, try to touch a finger on me?"

Living room downstairs.

“Sister Kang Li... Shouldn’t we go up and check?”

Hearing the commotion upstairs, Mo Yan couldn’t help but turn to Kang Li with concern.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li gave Mo Yan a reassuring look, then called out to the second floor, “Uncle Feng, I still have things to do. Can you ask Feng Yi to come down now?”

As soon as Kang Li’s voice was heard, the expressions of the people upstairs changed.

“Sister Kang Li...”

Feng Yi stopped paying attention to Old Master Feng and the others and took steps towards the staircase.

Seeing this, the others adjusted their facial expressions and followed suit.

“Sister Kang Li, did you come to find me?”

Descending the stairs, Feng Yi approached Kang Li and asked.

Upon hearing his words, Kang Li smiled and hummed an affirmation, "Silly boy, why did you hang up the call?" As soon as she said this, it was almost instantaneous; all the grievances surged into Feng Yi's heart. His eyes rimmed red, tears uncontrollably welling up and sliding down his cheeks.

"Crying? Don't you know real men shed blood, not tears?"

Kang Li took out a pure white handkerchief from her purse and handed it to Feng Yi, "Wipe it off; you look so ugly like this. If you don't believe me, ask Mo Yan."

However, the tears in Feng Yi's eyes simply couldn't be stopped, no matter how much he wiped, they kept falling relentlessly, showing just how wronged he felt and how much he trusted and relied on Kang Li, so much so that he didn't bother to hide his emotions in front of her.

Old Master Feng and the others came downstairs, their expressions undeniably awkward.

And beyond embarrassed, hatred reigned in Fang Su's eyes. Without hesitation, she charged at Kang Li, trying to claw at her.

"Comrade Fang, are you sick or something?"

Grabbing Feng Yi's arm, Kang Li quickly dodged to avoid Fang Su's assault.

“You’re the one who’s sick! If it wasn’t for your meddling, would my son have turned out like this? Disrespecting his father and me, arguing with his brothers? Slut! You have a man and still can’t behave; I think you’re just a worn-out shoe!”

Fang Su’s expression was ferocious as insults flew from her mouth. Hearing her vile words, Old Master Feng’s face turned as black as the bottom of a pot. “Xiao Fang, do you even realize what you are saying?

Putting aside that Xiao Kang is Old Song’s and his wife’s god-daughter, just considering the honor she has brought our country in international competitions abroad, you have no right to insult her like this!”

Fang Su shrieked, “So what if I insult her? Who asked her to meddle and turn Feng Yi against our family?”

“You’re just a crazy woman!”

Feng Yi looked Fang Su in the eyes, “Do you not remember how I left this house, and why I cut ties with this family? Now, you want to pin the blame on my Sister Kang Li, don’t even think about it!

To say I am against you and the family, yes, I am against you for not being proper people, for scheming against me repeatedly, expecting me to take the fall for Feng Xiao?”

“Little Wu... I have already apologized to you! The matter with He Xue, I will handle it myself; it has nothing to do with you. Can you be a little less hostile towards the family?”

The moment Feng Xiao saw Kang Li, he couldn't help but be emotionally stirred. Since their first meeting during last year's Spring Festival, he had been unable to stop himself from being fondly attracted to her. However, as he couldn't find a proper reason to get close, he could only think about her and look forward to meeting this beloved person at the Song family's house during the holidays.

Yet, due to the events of last year's Spring Festival, the contact between the Song family and their family had noticeably decreased, and they were rarely invited over for holiday visits.

Chapter 759 - Persistently Self-Strategizing

So much so that he had only seen her once until now.

The first time was two years ago at the Spring Festival, and the second was when the Old Master arranged for him to help Feng Yi repay his money and coupons; they met briefly.

After that, there was no chance even to see a shadow of her.

Alright, not long ago he accidentally saw her photo in the newspaper.

An outstanding athlete, standing on the podium abroad, winning four gold medals for her country, he read every word of the report about her.

In that moment, he felt his heart "thump thump thump" racing.

But sadly, and unwillingly, she was already married to another man, which meant no matter how moved he felt, it was difficult for him to become a couple with her.

With a bitter heart, Feng Xiao did his utmost to suppress his emotions. He... He had lost the chance to hold hands with her, and with the incident of last Spring Festival, she probably did not have a good impression of him,

If now she were to cast a strange glance at him because of Feng Yi being used as a scapegoat by the family, thinking he was not man enough, cowardly shirking responsibility, and then looking down on him with disdain... wouldn't that just be unbearable for him?

Thinking this way, Feng Xiao certainly wouldn't stay silent; he needed to clear his name, or at least try his best to let her know that he was not a coward, creating trouble but expecting others to clean up after him.

Feng Xiao was strategizing how to defend himself, oblivious to the fact that he meant nothing to Kang Li.

"Isn't it your family who harbors animosity towards Feng Yi? Otherwise, why make him take the fall for you time after time?"

With an indifferent gaze, Kang Li looked at Feng Xiao, then shifted her eyes to Old Master Feng, Fang Su, and the eldest son of the Feng family: "As a mother, you fail to cherish the flesh and blood that came from yourself. As a father, you don't manage to be impartial, at the minimum give some attention to your younger son, but neither of you have done this.

As a brother, even if you dislike your half-sibling, could you not at least control your own siblings and not bully your half-brother? Comrade, have you done that?

You haven't. In your family, Feng Yi is like an outsider. You exclude him, indifferent to kinship, pushing Feng Yi towards the edge of the cliff time and time again. Doesn't your conscience hurt?"

With that, ignoring Fang Su's ferocious gaze, Kang Li turned her eyes back to Feng Xiao: "Since you stood up, proving that He Xue and Feng Yi have nothing to do with each other, please take responsibility and stop thinking of using Feng Yi as your scapegoat."

Feng Xiao was anxious. He didn't want to be misunderstood by Kang Li and hastened to explain: "You... You've got it wrong! It's not me who wants to involve Feng Yi and He Xue, it's He Xue and my family who want to..."

"You don't need to explain anything to me. After all, I'm just an outsider. I came here to discuss something with Feng Yi, and now that he is here, I will take him with me," she said.

Turning to Old Master Feng, Kang Li said, "Uncle Feng, you are busy. I need Feng Yi's help with something, so we won't stay any longer."

She beckoned Feng Yi and Mo Yan to follow and turned towards the door. However, she suddenly stopped in her tracks and looked back at Old Master Feng: "Uncle Feng, Feng Yi is your son too, carrying your blood within him. I hope you won't hurt his heart anymore."

"Sister Kang Li, let's go. I have no connection to this family or the people here," Feng Yi said, without a glance at any member of the Feng family. He clasped Kang Li's hand and continued to move forward.

Mo Yan quickly followed suit.

As for what might happen to the Feng family next, Feng Yi wouldn't think or care about it.

Being outsiders, Kang Li and Mo Yan were even less likely to mind.

"Did you just lose your mind?"

Chapter 760 - It's Your Fault for Not Objecting

After Kang Li and the others had left, Feng Wei stared at his brother, Feng Xiao, really wanting to slap him.

"I know what you're upset about, but I've already told you that I would marry He Xue, and I keep my word. If it's awkward for you to explain to outsiders, once He Xue and I register our marriage, I'll take her and leave North City.

Anyway... I don't want Little Wu to continue being wronged and taking the blame for me. Besides, as a man, I must face the consequences. There's no reason to hide when trouble arises."

Feng Xiao muttered under his breath.

“Then what were you doing earlier?”

Feng Wei said irritably, “If you had admitted the child was yours from the beginning...”

“Enough, what’s the point of talking about this now?”

Old Master Feng’s expression was grave as he interrupted his eldest son and said to Feng Xiao, “You make the call to the He family, arrange with He Xue a day to register the marriage, and then handle it yourselves. After that, I will make arrangements for you.”

Feng Xiao listlessly muttered “OK.”

“You, come with me to my room.”

This was directed at Fang Su.

A moment later, in the master bedroom upstairs.

“You’re becoming more difficult for me to handle.” As soon as Fang Su entered the room, she was greeted by her husband: “Feng Yi is your son. What are you thinking, showing so little regard for your own child?”

"Isn't that a bit unreasonable? Was it I who made Feng Yi take the blame for Feng Xiao? It was you who made the decision when the He family came knocking. I just didn't argue!"

Fang Su wiped her tears, a picture of misery.

Old Master Feng: "Your silence was your fault."

Fang Su: "Would my arguing have made a difference? If you had treated him better since he was born, paid more attention to him, would I... would I not cherish him?"

"That's just twisting the truth! The child is yours, and I, a man busy working outside, did so to provide a secure and wealthy life for you all. Yet you blame me for not paying enough attention to Feng Yi, accuse me of not treating him well, and shirk all responsibility onto me. To be honest, you really don't deserve to be a mother."

Old Master Feng, with an unexpected calmness, said sternly, "I'm not much younger, and when I'm gone, you won't be close with the older ones. Your only reliance will be on Feng Yi, whom you've now hurt deeply. Who knows, you might actually end up alone in your old age."

"He is my own flesh and blood. Supporting me is his duty."

That meant, in her eyes, being alone in old age was out of the question.

“Don’t take things for granted,” Old Master Feng’s voice was deep and cold: “Given your attitude towards Feng Yi from his childhood and the harm you’ve caused him, I doubt he’ll care for you in your old age.”

Fang Su: “What do you mean? If it weren’t for you, would I mistreat my own child, pouring all my efforts and attention into those four kids of yours? Now you blame me for neglecting my own child, harming my own child. Who gave you the right to speak to me like that?”

No longer wiping her tears or feigning misery, Fang Su confronted Old Master Feng directly: “Besides, I’ve raised your four children. Even if Feng Yi doesn’t take care of me in old age, do you think those four will just let me be helpless?

If they dare, I can make them lose their jobs and live miserably!”

“You... You’re utterly unreasonable!”

Old Master Feng’s lips quivered, clearly angered by Fang Su’s words.

“Is it I who am unreasonable, or is it your blatant favoritism? You know it yourself.”