

Weak B 841

Chapter 841: Sowing Discord

However, Wen Siyuan somewhat knew about this matter, so he couldn't help but feel a bit anxious, worried that he might not return to Luo Yanqing's team to work.

Earlier when he was leaving the hospital, he encountered Luo Yanqing and Kang Li, and wanted to chat with Luo Yanqing, to get closer, but felt he was being too eager, so he held back and didn't speak up.

Now he was holding his daughters Wen Yi and Wen Yu's hands, with Wen Yue walking beside them. The four of them followed behind Kang Li's family, and several times he wanted to start a conversation, but after hearing the laughter and chatter from Kang Li's family, he kept swallowing his words, thinking: Haste makes waste; there'll be plenty of opportunities to get close during the holidays.

Wen Yi looked up and softly called out, "Dad."

Wen Siyuan lowered his eyes, "What's the matter?"

Wen Yi shook her head.

"Dad, what are we having for lunch today?"

This was Wen Yue's voice.

"Your Auntie Su didn't say, but lunch is usually noodles or rice, nothing fancy."

Wen Siyuan said offhandedly, and upon hearing this, Wen Yue said, "Why? Aren't there also dumplings, wontons, rice noodles, and mush? Besides, rice needs dishes, and there are many kinds of dishes, like tomato and scrambled eggs, braised pork with vermicelli, stir-fried wood ear with meat..."

She rattled off a string of dish names, at which point, Wen Yu quietly asked Wen Yue, "Big Sister, have we eaten these dishes before?"

"Some we have, some we haven't."

Wen Yue replied.

Wen Siyuan: "What kind of dishes does your Auntie Su usually serve with the rice?"

"Tomato and egg."

Wen Yue answered promptly and clearly.

"Nothing else?"

Wen Siyuan frowned.

"There's also pickles. But we have pickles for all three meals, so I didn't mention them."

Wen Yue said with an innocent face, naturally, as if she had no idea that what she was saying was indirectly criticizing the Stepmother Su Man.

And Wen Siyuan didn't deeply ponder what Wen Yue said, but his expression noticeably betrayed something unusual: "Three meals a day with pickles?"

"Uh-huh. Breakfast and dinner are porridge with pickles and mixed grain buns, lunch is either noodle soup or tomato egg noodles. Little Yi, Little Fish, and I all love tomato egg noodles."

As Wen Yue spoke, she laughed innocently.

Wen Yi and Wen Yu saw their dad looking at them and nodded in unison.

"Come on, Dad will take you to the state-run restaurant for lunch today, you can order whatever you want."

At that moment, Wen Siyuan was very discontent with Su Man. He no longer expected Su Man to love Wen Yue and her sisters as her own children, but at least don't skimp on meals. Yet what did she do?

Knowing full well that Wen Yue and her sisters were at an age where they needed nutrition, she fed them pickles three meals a day, and gave them mixed grain buns. Did the money and coupons he provided not even allow them to have pure wheat flour?

Probably not, right?!

"Really? Dad! You're taking me, Little Yi, and Little Fish to the state-run restaurant?"

Wen Yue's eyes were full of surprise and delight.

"Yes."

Wen Siyuan nodded.

Wen Yue's eyes sparkled, and she asked, "We can order any dish?"

Wen Siyuan nodded again.

"Can we order braised pork too?"

Wen Yue gulped, looked at her sister Wen Yi and smiled at Wen Siyuan, saying, "Aunt Kang made braised pork for Little Yi, Little Fish, and me at her house. It was so delicious, she cooked a lot for us!"

"If you like it, Dad will order two servings, one for you to eat for lunch, and one to take home for dinner."

Wen Siyuan felt a sourness in his heart, was it too much to ask for his daughters to enjoy some braised pork?

Chapter 842: Don't Bother With That Crazy Woman

At this moment, Wen Siyuan's anger towards Su Man grew even more.

The compound.

Su Man had made dumplings specifically, waiting for Wen Siyuan to bring back Wen Yue and the three sisters for a meal. Who knew, she waited and waited, until even Kang Li, Luo Yanqing, and Song Min Rui had left for school, but still hadn't seen the four of Wen Siyuan and his daughters.

For a moment, Su Man's face changed again and again.

She stood at the gate, staring intently as Kang Li's family walked away, feeling absolutely terrible. Without much thought, she had already guessed where Wen Siyuan and the three Wen Yue sisters went, and precisely because she guessed right, she was furious with the three sisters, her teeth grinding, and also very annoyed with Wen Siyuan.

"Comrade Wen really made his wife mad today."

As they walked out of the compound, Kang Li said casually, and upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing responded, "It's not necessary to pay attention to people who have nothing to do with us."

"Am I deliberately paying attention?"

Kang Li glanced at the man, saying lightly, "Just passed by Comrade Wen's house gate, and that woman looked like a stone waiting for her husband, except her face was so gloomy it seemed like ink could drip from it. When she saw our family, I wonder if she felt it, anyway, I felt if her gaze could turn into knives, there would definitely be several holes cut into my back."

"Don't bother with that kind of crazy woman."

Luo Yanqing didn't have the least bit of a good impression of Su Man.

After all, he knew she had caused trouble for Kang Li more than once, so before, when he occasionally encountered her on leave at the compound, even if she greeted him, he remained indifferent and never responded.

"I never proactively talked to that one."

The so-called "crazy woman" Luo Yanqing mentioned was something Kang Li completely agreed with.

And as a normal person, why would she interact with a crazy woman?

As the two chatted, keeping in mind that Song Min Rui and the twins were walking just ahead, they naturally spoke in lowered voices. As such, neither Ming Rui nor the twins heard a word.

"Mom, after school this afternoon, will you and Dad come to pick me and brother and sister up?"

Bun Ming Han was holding his brother's hand, suddenly turning to look at his mom, his bright eyes full of expectation, "I want Mom and Dad to pick me up after school, and brother and sister want it very much too,"

Turning his gaze towards his brother Ming Rui and sister Ming Wei, Bun Ming Han winked, "Brother, Vivi, say something!"

Ming Wei: "We want it."

Ming Rui said nothing, but looked towards Mom and Dad, nodding slightly with a bit of embarrassment, indicating he also wanted them to come to school to pick him up after school.

"Don't worry, as long as Dad's at home, Mom and Dad will pick you up and drop you off at school every day!"

Kang Li smiled reassuringly, comforting the three kids.

Immediately, all three, Ming Rui and the twins, beamed with smiles.

When it came time to cross the road, Luo Yanqing held the twins by each hand, while Kang Li held Ming Rui. Even when the family of five wore masks, their clothing and aura still gave people a delightful feeling.

Watching the three kids walk into the school gate, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing walked shoulder to shoulder on the way home as if strolling leisurely.

At the same time.

The compound.

The Wen's family.

"Do you still know how to come back?!"

After eating at a state-run restaurant, Wen Siyuan sent the three Wen Yue sisters back to school. Now, carrying some braised pork, he stepped into the courtyard, only to be greeted by Su Man's remark.

"This is my house, where else could I go?"

Wen Siyuan replied to Su Man offhandedly, then walked towards the kitchen, intending to put down the braised pork in his hand, only to be blocked by Su Man, who glanced at the braised pork in his hand and said coldly, "What exactly do you mean by this?"

Chapter 843: Did You Ever Think About Your Own Reputation When You Did This?

"I don't understand what you're talking about."

With a slight frown, Wen Siyuan only felt baffled.

"What are you pretending to be oblivious about?" Su Man's eyes reddened as she questioned, "You went to pick the kids up from school. Where did you go instead of coming home?"

Wen Siyuan realized what she was referring to and replied in a calm tone, without a hint of emotion, "So that's what you're talking about."

"Stop beating around the bush with me! I'm asking you where you went? You were clearly supposed to pick up Wen Yue and her sister from school, where did you actually take them?"

Su Man was clearly persistent.

"Is it necessary to ask when you already know?!"

Meeting him with such a question as soon as they saw each other, and now questioning him at every turn, Wen Siyuan didn't believe Su Man didn't know he hadn't taken Wen Yue and her sister home for lunch, nor could Su Man imagine where they might have gone.

"Do you even have a conscience, Wen Siyuan?"

Su Man's eyes were full of hurt, and she said, "I was at home making dumplings for you guys, and instead, you took Wen Yue and them out to a restaurant. Did you even consider my feelings?"

Bypassing Su Man, Wen Siyuan placed the braised pork he had in his hand on the table, then walked towards the living room.

"Stop right there for me!"

Su Man shouted after Wen Siyuan, yet he didn't even pause his steps. Seeing this, Su Man chased after him.

In the living room.

Wen Siyuan sat on the sofa, looking at Su Man expressionlessly, as if he didn't see the hurt and repressed anger in her eyes at all. He said, "Didn't I leave plenty of living expenses for the family? Haven't all the various coupons and certificates been in your hands?"

But every day, what do you feed Yueyue and the others? Pickled vegetables, three times a day, nothing but pickled vegetables. The best meal is rice with scrambled eggs and tomatoes. Tell me, do you not know that Yueyue and the others are growing, or do you think my daughters, Wen Siyuan's daughters, don't deserve to eat some meat?

And also, is the family unable to afford white flour? Why do you give Yueyue and the others pickled vegetables with wheat steamed buns, and a bowl of porridge each for breakfast and supper? Is it because the family can't afford fresh milk, or are you deliberately mistreating them?

Don't tell me you eat the same as Yueyue and the others? And don't say Pengpeng eats the same as his sisters. As for you, from the time we got married until now, I understand a bit about you. You treat Yueyue and the others like this because you simply don't want to give them good food, don't want to spend more money on them."

Having her intentions exposed, Su Man simply admitted, "Yes, yes, I don't want to spend more money on them. But have I left them hungry? Can't they eat pickled vegetables? What's wrong with wheat steamed buns?"

Most rural people still eat black steamed buns even now, don't they? And I make sure they have enough to eat every meal, how can that be considered mistreating them?

And isn't scrambled eggs with tomatoes a good dish? As for not giving them meat, do you think that's necessary? Three girls, won't they all have to marry into other families when they grow up? I'm just saving the money for our son, what's wrong with that?"

"Yueyue and the others are also my children, half of their blood comes from me, and I hope you get this point clear!"

Wen Siyuan's tone carried a hint of coldness, "Since you chose to come into this family originally, it shows you were prepared in your heart... In the beginning, for the first six months, I felt it was my fortune to marry such a good woman as you.

And you took care of Yueyue and the others at home so well that I couldn't find any faults, why did you change later? You started to dislike Yueyue and the others, lost your temper at the drop of a hat, and even got to the point of laying hands on them. Have you never thought about your reputation when you acted like this?"

"Do I have a reputation to care about now?"

Is it that she doesn't want a reputation? It's those three little girls who ruined her reputation step by step, so what does she still need to care for?

Chapter 844: Do You Really Believe That Yourself?

Su Man looked coldly at Wen Siyuan, sat down on the sofa, and said, "Wen Yue has been spreading that I am a bad woman with Wen Yi and Wen Yu outside. You know this. If it weren't for this, would I gradually grow cold-hearted towards them?"

"..."

Wen Siyuan was silent. After a while, his expression softened slightly: "But you are, after all, an adult. Is it meaningful to take it seriously with Yueyue and the others, who are children?"

"It's true that I am an adult, but I am also their elder, the wife you married, the mistress of this house. Shouldn't they respect me?"

Not to mention anything else, just talking about the way they address me, until now, they haven't even called me 'mom.' Even calling me 'Auntie Su,' have you asked Wen Yue and her sisters if they've called me that in the past two years?"

"How could they not have called you that? Every time I come back on leave, which of Wen Yue and the others hasn't called you Auntie Su?"

"That's just for show in front of you. Every time you return to the unit, they immediately change their behavior. They either talk to the air or pretend to be mute."

"Have you not put on a show in front of me?"

As soon as Wen Siyuan said this, Su Man's face turned awkward, looking quite put out. He stared directly at her, and his tone carried emotion:

"When I'm at home, every meal you cook is quite sumptuous. Doesn't this create an illusion for me? And this illusion is that you're telling me my father's children are well taken care of. So what is the reality?

My eyes were deceived by you. The children can only have meat to eat when I return home. Even boiled eggs, you haven't given them in the morning.

Yueyue and the others are still young. Since you came into the family later, it's inevitable that the sisters will be sensitive, but they are also the easiest to feel sincerity and insincerity. If you want them to accept you from the bottom of their hearts,

you know, without me saying, you should first treat them sincerely. I believe it won't take long for the children to naturally change their attitude towards you."

"Do you really believe that yourself?"

Su Man sneered, "When I first entered the door, I showed concern for them, cared about their studies. Wasn't that sincere? But my sincerity was considered insincere. Is this what I deserve?"

Wen Siyuan was frustrated: "Then what exactly do you want?"

"What can I want? What else can I do?"

Su Man kicked the ball back, and hearing this, Wen Siyuan's face darkened: "No matter what you're thinking, from now on, I don't want you to be stingy with Wen Yue and the others when it comes to food. After all, they are my children!"

After a brief pause, Wen Siyuan continued, "And let me be clear, if one day the children faint because of lack of nutrition, you might as well find a new place for yourself!"

With those words, Wen Siyuan got up and went to the study.

"You..."

Watching Wen Siyuan's departing back, Su Man was so angry that she was panting heavily.

After a long while, still unable to quell her anger, she couldn't help but go to the study to continue discussing it with Wen Siyuan.

With a loud "bang," the study door was pushed open abruptly.

"You went to pick up Wen Yue and the others from school at noon with the couple next door, didn't you?!"

Before Wen Siyuan could speak, Su Man burst out again, "Was it because they instigated you that you are taking it out on me with Wen Yue's issue?"

Wen Siyuan closed the book in his hand, his face dark: "Are you deliberately trying to irritate me?"

Su Man: "I am already upset, and this upset is caused by you! Ever since that vixen moved in next door, your attitude towards me has changed. Today, everything was fine before you left the house, but after you went to pick up the kids with that couple, you didn't even come home directly, and as soon as you came back, you vented your anger on me. Do you see me as an easy target?"

Chapter 845: Probably Just Bored

"Was I the first to lose my temper with you?"

With a cold gaze, Wen Siyuan said: "You started acting strange the moment I walked in. Aren't you clear about who picked the fight first? Besides, let's leave other people out of our family's business; don't drag others into this."

This is simply absurd!

How blind must he have been back then to marry someone like this?

Feeling complex emotions, Wen Siyuan couldn't help but develop a bit of aversion towards Su Man. He said, "If there's nothing else, just leave. I don't have time to talk with you anymore."

"Are you denying it? Fine, if you won't admit it, I'll just go next door and reason with that vixen..."

Before Su Man could finish her sentence, Wen Siyuan interrupted: "Are you crazy?"

Slamming his hand on the desk, Wen Siyuan spoke sternly: "You're pulling others into our family's problems for no reason. How dissatisfied are you with Comrade Kang?"

Yes, I went to school with Comrade Luo and Comrade Kang to pick up the kids. Originally, I was taking Yueyue and the others home, but the kids said they wanted to eat braised pork. They were practically drooling, so I took them to the state-run restaurant near our complex for a meal. Is that not okay?"

Seeing that Wen Siyuan was truly angry, Su Man felt anxious and knew she couldn't continue her act. She bit her lip and said: "Why are you so mad? I... I was just saying it in passing..."

"I don't want to see you right now!"

In a voice devoid of warmth, Wen Siyuan offered Su Man no kindness.

To avoid getting caught in the cold atmosphere of the study, Su Man turned and left without lingering even for a moment.

"The couple next door is fighting."

Cai Xiufen entered from the living room door and casually said to Kang Li: "They're having quite a serious argument."

"Probably because they have nothing better to do."

Kang Li neither gloated over their misfortune nor showed any other expression. As she was preparing to leave with Luo Yanqing, she said, "Mom, Luo Yanqing and I are heading out now."

"Got it, make sure to send my regards to Grandma Yu and Grandpa Xiao for me."

Cai Xiufen paused as she spoke, then reminded her: "Grandma Yu is fond of you, so spend more time with her at their house, keep the elderly company. When people get old, they're here today, gone tomorrow, sigh!"

"Mom, don't sigh. As long as she takes care of herself, I believe Grandma Yu can pull through."

As she spoke, Kang Li genuinely hoped Old Lady Yu's health would improve. On the other hand, she didn't want her mother to worry too much, which could affect her mood.

After all, a good mood is necessary for living comfortably and healthily!

Ultimately, Kang Li just wanted her mom to be well and not develop negative thoughts because of her old age.

"Of course, I hope the elderly stay healthy too."

Sighing once more, Cai Xiufen gathered her spirits and turned her gaze to Luo Yanqing: "Drive carefully."

"Don't worry, Mom. Your good son-in-law isn't impulsive at all."

Smiling, Kang Li waved to Luo Yanqing to leave.

"Are you planning to leave this car for our family to use?"

As the car drove out of the complex, Kang Li glanced at Luo Yanqing and said with a laugh, "Your leave is quite long this time. Is it really appropriate to just leave the car with us?"

"It's assigned to me by the department."

Luo Yanqing's driving skills were quite good. Holding the steering wheel steadily, he said with a hint of a smile in his eyes, "Plus, we're paying for the gas ourselves, so there's no need to worry about others gossiping."

Kang Li: "Let's take the train when we go back home."

"You're worried about the snow making the roads slippery, that driving all the way back might cause an accident."

Chapter 846: Well, I Guess I Overthought It

Without asking, Luo Yanqing made a statement. Hearing it, Kang Li replied softly, "It's almost the New Year, and nothing is more important than safety."

"Okay, I'll listen to you."

Luo Yanqing agreed with Kang Li's words.

"Do you want to visit the Ma Wang Brigade before returning to my old home? It's been two years since we last went."

The Ma Wang Brigade Kang Li mentioned was undoubtedly the village where Luo Yanqing's biological mother lived. Upon hearing it, Luo Yanqing responded bluntly, "No need."

He's said before that he wouldn't get involved with that person, and he definitely won't.

Besides, he's done all he can to help. As for how she and her sons from the remarriage are doing now, he doesn't care.

"Are you sure?"

Kang Li confirmed.

"I've done all I can to help. Apart from fulfilling future support obligations, I won't have any connections with her and her family."

Luo Yanqing spoke without hesitation. He no longer needs a mother, nor does he desire maternal love and affection from her. He has his own family now, with his young girl accompanying him. They are husband and wife and will be together for life, so why care about someone he once wanted to hold on to but couldn't?

Even if she's his biological mother, since she abandoned him over twenty years ago, don't expect him to have deep feelings for her.

"Alright, maybe I'm overthinking it."

Kang Li smiled apologetically and changed the subject: "Do you think if I, my little brother, Yangyang, Chenchen, Xiaohonghong all get into college, won't my dad and mom be too excited to sleep all night?"

"Of course, they'll be happy, but not to the point of being unable to sleep all night."

Glancing at Kang Li, affection overflowed from Luo Yanqing's eyes as he said with a hint of helplessness, "Don't tease your in-laws like that."

Kang Li snorted proudly, "I'm not that silly."

"You never know, if you blurt something out, it might be awkward for your in-laws, and then you'd be in trouble."

"You're worried for nothing! In our Old Kang's Home, I'm genuinely the favorite. Whether it's my parents or grandparents, none of them can bear to say a bad word to me."

Ever since I was young, they've always pampered me. Even the boys in the family are told by the elders to protect me wherever I go, and they can't speak to me loudly. Basically, everyone in the Old Kang's Family has to unconditionally spoil me.

When we returned to my hometown before, both my second sister-in-law and third sister-in-law were pregnant. At that time, everyone hoped they'd have daughters. But both ended up having boys. Do you think I'm not cherished in our Old Kang's Home?"

Noticing the little bragging in Kang Li's eyes, Luo Yanqing chuckled softly, "Cherished, not only Old Kang's Home cherishes you, but I cherish you even more!"

"Ah, being raised in a honeypot, just thinking about it makes me a bit giddy!"

Kang Li made an exaggerated expression.

Luo Yanqing: "But you didn't grow up spoiled, which shows your inherent kindness and pure heart."

Hearing this, Kang Li smacked her lips and smiled brightly, "Are you complimenting me?"

She raised an eyebrow, looking at the man's perfect profile, "But this compliment fits me well." The original character was indeed a good girl. Even with all the pampering from her family, she remained a kind and simple girl.

It's just a pity her life was so short; even without me, the girl wouldn't have lived past thirty. Thinking about it, Kang Li genuinely felt sorry for the original character.

However, now she's the youngest daughter of the Kang Family, determined to live well, and live for two!

"It's naturally fitting."

Chapter 847: You're Rather Good at Letting Go

Luo Yanqing curved his lips into a smile and said, "I'm very grateful to your parents for having you."

"What are you talking about? My parents didn't have me for you. Did they even know who you were back then?" Kang Li playfully teased the man, her tone proud: "I am the little treasure my parents longed for so much to have, it has nothing to do with you!"

"You're my wife, how can it have nothing to do with me?"

Luo Yanqing deliberately teased Kang Li.

"Did I know who you were when I was born?"

Giving him an elegant eye-roll, Kang Li leaned back in the chair, looking relaxed and easygoing, "It's just because of that face of yours; otherwise, no matter how much you earn, don't think I'd marry you."

Upon hearing this, laughter filled Luo Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes, and his handsome brows slightly raised, "Aside from my face catching your eye, didn't my character win your heart back then?"

Kang Li gave him another elegant eye-roll, "Character? I didn't even know you back then, so how would I know if your character was good or bad?"

"Never heard of it, hmm?"

Luo Yanqing looked at Kang Li with a slightly meaningful gaze, which she happened to catch. She gave a light "hmph," and said, "Nope, I only heard my dad mention what you did for work and that you were a widower with three kids."

After hearing Kang Li say this, Luo Yanqing felt a bit uncomfortable, and he cleared his throat twice, saying, "It seems whether early on or today, you haven't lied to me, and agreeing to marry me was completely because my face was just what you liked."

"I never lie, okay?!"

Kang Li said with a clear conscience, "But if after spending time together, I find your character lacking, no matter if you are as handsome as Pan An or even surpass Song Yu, I would still say goodbye without hesitation."

"You're quite able to pick up and let go."

Luo Yanqing joked.

"Do you like to dawdle around when doing things, or are you inherently indecisive?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow, leisurely watching the man's perfect profile.

And Luo Yanqing shook his head, "I'm just like you."

"Should I feel honored?"

Kang Li had a smile on her lips, and her beautiful eyes were full of teasing.

"Is there a need for that?"

Luo Yanqing found it amusing, he said, "Actually, the fact that you and I ended up together proves our destined fate, and further shows that we are meant for each other."

Kang Li's gaze was teasing, "Are you sure you're not just flattering yourself?"

"If you want to think that way, it's not entirely wrong."

With a slight smile, Luo Yanqing responded with a grin.

"Professor Luo's face is really thick!"

Kang Li joked with a sigh.

"It's average."

Luo Yanqing's eyes and brows carried a smile, his tone light and carefree. Hearing this, Kang Li burst into laughter, "Alright, I genuinely admire you, Professor Luo."

Didn't expect his banter skills to improve; is it thanks to her influence?

The amusement in Luo Yanqing's eyes almost overflowed, "No need to be so polite."

"Give you an inch and you'll take a mile, Professor Luo, I think you should take it easy!"

Catching Kang Li's meaningful gaze, Luo Yanqing had one hand on the steering wheel and the other touching his nose, he cleared his throat, "I'm just playing with you, not bullying you."

Kang Li squinted her eyes, "Bullying me? Do you dare?"

With survival instincts kicking in, Luo Yanqing immediately shook his head, "I don't dare, absolutely not."

"That's the good behavior!"

As soon as Kang Li said this, she saw the man's face turn red, and she secretly laughed, though she kept a straight face, "You look quite hot, don't you?"

Chapter 848: Pingan

Luo Yanqing knew his little wife was teasing him again, so his phoenix eyes flickered slightly, and he replied just as seriously, "Teased by you."

"..."

This blame... Kang Li didn't know what to say, but Luo Yanqing laughed, "Lost for words, aren't you?"

Kang Li remained silent.

Luo Yanqing asked, "Are you angry?"

"Do I have a reason to be?"

Kang Li's sweet voice was steady, "Haven't you heard that a prime minister's belly can hold a ship?"

Luo Yanqing chuckled, "Glad you're not angry."

Unexpectedly, Kang Li huffed, turned her head away, and looked out the car window, completely showing an attitude of not wanting to bother anymore.

Seeing this, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but smile apologetically, "I was wrong, I shouldn't have climbed up the ladder you gave me. Also, I'm petty, I'm narrow-minded, you're generous, don't hold it against me."

"Hmph!"

Kang Li, feeling proud, thought to herself: I'm just not going to pay you any attention, you little thing!

Luo Yanqing's lips curved; he actually knew his wife wasn't angry with him, she was just deliberately being playful! Looking at Kang Li, his gaze was indulgent and filled with tenderness, "In about five or six minutes, we'll be at the two elder's house."

Very wisely changing the subject to avoid embarrassing his little wife.

Kang Li said "Oh," as if giving the man some face.

Luo Yanqing smiled and said nothing more.

...

"Do you think all these years, Pingan is doing well overseas?"

Old Lady Yu leaned against the headboard, gazing out the window, looking forlorn, "I've been dreaming a lot about Yun'er lately. She's still the same, with two braided pigtales hanging in front of her chest, wearing a student's uniform, her eyes shining like stars when she sees me, smiling and asking: Sister, is our Pingan doing well?"

To keep Yun'er from worrying, I said he is doing well, but even if I can deceive Yun'er, I can't deceive myself! I don't know how Pingan has been all these years..."

The rims of her eyes gradually became moist, and Old Lady Yu's tone was full of bitterness, "He was forcibly taken abroad back then, with his temperament, how could he willingly submit? But given the situation at the time..."

He couldn't come back home at all, not to mention someone was watching him. If his father had another son overseas, seeing how stubborn he was, wanting to come back home with all his heart, would he be given up on?

If Pingan was truly abandoned, what would he do abroad? I don't know any of this..."

Old Man Xiao was sitting on a chair beside her, he said, "Pingan was smart since he was a child. Even if the son-in-law had other children abroad, he would still like Pingan as he did when he was in the country. Moreover, Pingan is the eldest son, who is registered under your name, making him the legitimate eldest son. Just this alone, none of the son-in-law's children born abroad could dare to lord it over Pingan."

Pausing for a moment, Old Man Xiao added, "Besides, the way Pingan was born, I believe the son-in-law would never forget that his whole life. If he dared to be unkind to Pingan, he wouldn't forgive himself in his conscience."

"I failed Yun'er..."

The Yun'er mentioned by Old Lady Yu is her younger sister, named Yu Wanyun, eight years younger than her.

In early years, due to the successive deaths of their parents, the family's only male member, Old Lady Yu's brother, also left home to engage in his revolutionary cause. When Old Lady Yu was getting married, she couldn't help but organize the family business, most of which was sold off, leaving only a few restaurants in major cities nationwide managed by loyal servants. After liberation, with negotiations by relevant government departments, the restaurants were transformed into public-private joint ventures, and then nationalized.

During this period, Old Lady Yu got married and, worrying about her younger sister living alone in the Yu family mansion, brought her sister to her husband's family, raising her as if she were her own daughter.

Chapter 849 - An "Accident"

In short, the bond between Old Lady Yu and her sister was very deep. Who would have thought that in Yu Wanyun's sixteenth year, an accident would rewrite a young girl's fate, causing Wanqiu, Old Lady Yu's elder sister, to regret deeply to this day.

—The sister-in-law was mistaken by the drunken brother-in-law as his own wife, and something that shouldn't have happened, happened.

"That wasn't your fault."

Old Man Xiao understood Old Lady Yu's inner pain more than anyone. He sighed, and just like many times before when he consoled Old Lady Yu, he said, "It was destiny playing a trick, causing that incident to happen. No one wanted it. Besides, Miss Yun herself knows it wasn't your fault. She never blamed you, even willing to give birth to the child in her belly for your sake, and that's how Pingan came to be."

Pingan is the nickname of the child Yu Wanyun gave birth to.

"But to this day, I still feel what happened that day was too coincidental. Even if he doesn't admit it, I still believe he is inextricably linked to it."

Even if he was drunk from socializing outside, lying in bed, couldn't he really recognize whether it was her?

Besides... besides, he didn't have much affection for her. Otherwise, he wouldn't have taken two concubines into the backyard just two years after she entered the household.

The most crucial point is, he hadn't entered her courtyard for nearly two months before that day, let alone slept with her, so how could he, after such a long time... suddenly step into her courtyard?

And she also happened to be called away from the room by the butler due to household matters at that exact time, thinking her sister Yun had just finished her academic exams and was tired from shopping with friends outside. She let her sister lie on her bed for a rest, and arranged for the head maid to guard outside the door.

As a result, at the time of the incident, there wasn't a single servant in the courtyard.

Later, she thoroughly investigated all the maids and servants in the courtyard, although a few with unclean hands were dealt with, they couldn't find any trace of those involved in that incident.

If she said it wasn't someone plotting in advance, she wouldn't believe it!

But who could quietly manipulate things in her courtyard other than that man? She couldn't think of a second person. So, her suspicion of him was not without reason.

"Decades have passed, even if the whole thing involved your husband, what could you do about it? You're just being too serious, and this is only making things difficult for yourself, causing you suffering!"

Old Man Xiao had stayed by Old Lady Yu's side for many years; he truly didn't want to see someone he kept in his heart continuously trapped in guilt and pain.

Life is nearly at its end, can't you let go and live a bit more freely?

"You don't understand..."

Old Lady Yu shook her head, wiping tears, she said, "If it weren't for that accident, Yun'er wouldn't have become pregnant, wouldn't have died from excessive bleeding in childbirth to have that child... I killed her, it was me who killed her!"

Old Man Xiao: "Miss Yun chose to give birth to that child willingly!"

Old Lady Yu: "But that was also for me. She did it so I could secure my position as the head wife, to solidify my standing in that household. If she had just gotten rid of it when she found out, Yun'er would definitely be fine!"

"Then what about Young Master Pingan?"

If Miss Yun hadn't given birth to the child, how could there be the later Young Master Pingan? Old Man Xiao said, "Even after you married your husband for many years, there was no news of a child. Actually, Miss Yun was more anxious than you, she loved you, her sister,

and didn't want to see you suffer from not having a child. I guess it was mostly based on this thought that after realizing something was different with her body,

Chapter 850: You Really Do Have a Sweet Tongue

I only hid it from you and waited until the child in my womb was three months old before telling you, afraid that you would make her preserve her reputation and abort the child.

Drinking medicine when the pregnancy is further along presents a great risk, and Miss Yun, who attended a new-style school, surely knew this. Thus, she chose not to leave the mansion, not even stepping into your courtyard, and insisted on safely giving birth to Pingan.

On her deathbed, Miss Yun explicitly told you that she had no regrets. She wanted to leave you with someone to rely on. In Miss Yun's heart, she saw you as both a sister and a mother!"

Yu Wanyun was raised by her elder sister Wanqiu since childhood. When Yu Wanqiu got married, she took her to her husband's house, just as Old Man Xiao had said. Yu Wanyun considered her elder sister as a mother, with very deep feelings for Old Lady Yu.

After listening to what Old Man Xiao had said, Old Lady Yu was speechless for a while. Just then, in the courtyard, came the sweet and cheerful voice of Kang Li: "Grandma Yu! Grandpa Xiao! Luo Yanqing and I have come to see you!"

"It's Li Bao, quickly help me check, is everything alright?"

Quickly wiping the corners of her eyes, Old Lady Yu forced a smile at Old Man Xiao.

"Everything is fine."

Old Man Xiao replied, then stood up and walked towards the door. He lifted the cotton door curtain and saw Kang Li and Luo Yanqing walking towards the main house. His eyes suddenly filled with affection, and he said with a smile, "It's warm inside, come in and have a seat quickly."

Kang Li: "Grandpa Xiao, have you and Grandma Yu been well lately?"

"Everything is fine, Grandma Yu and I are both doing well!"

Old Man Xiao beamed with a smile as he replied, then added, "There's no need to bring anything when visiting family, you shouldn't be so formal in the future."

Accepting the various supplements handed over by Luo Yanqing, Old Man Xiao mumbled, and upon hearing this, Kang Li's face was full of smiles. She said, "This isn't being formal, it's the respect we, as the younger generation, show towards our elders."

"You really have a sweet mouth."

Old Man Xiao looked at Kang Li with indulgent eyes. Then Old Lady Yu said, "Li Bao, come over here, let Grandma Yu have a good look at you. I haven't seen you for a while, and I've been thinking of you even in my dreams!"

"I miss Grandma Yu too!"

Sitting down by the bedside, Kang Li was immediately taken by Old Lady Yu's hand as she asked, "How did your exams go?"

"Yeah, I feel they went well."

Kang Li responded with a smile.

"Little Luo, are you on vacation now?"

Shifting her gaze to Luo Yanqing, Old Lady Yu asked.

"Yes."

Luo Yanqing nodded.

Old Lady Yu: "Now that you're on vacation, take a good rest at home and spend time with our Li Bao."

Luo Yanqing nodded again.

Old Lady Yu: "You've been busy with work all year round. Although your mother-in-law helps Li Bao take care of the house and the three children, Li Bao hasn't been in the best of health, and she must be going through a lot of hard work as well. As Li Bao's husband, you should show her more care when you're at home."

"That's a must."

Luo Yanqing said, unable to stop glancing at Kang Li, his eyes filled with undeniable tenderness.

Old Lady Yu noticed and naturally felt gratified.

"Have you thought about which university you want to apply to?"

Turning her gaze back to Kang Li, Old Lady Yu asked her with loving eyes and a smile.

"Shuimu University."

Kang Li replied without hesitation.

"Our Li Bao is ambitious, hearing that makes Grandma Yu so happy."

Back then, my younger sister Yuner also wanted nothing more than to apply to Shuimu University. However, an unexpected event caused her Little Yun to lose not only the opportunity to fulfill her dream but also her life.

Now, being able to see this child in front of me succeed in getting into Shuimu University, Old Lady Yu was undoubtedly happy. She believed that if her younger sister Yuner knew, she would certainly be overjoyed as well.