

Weak B 911

Chapter 911: Frightened?

Pulled back to reality by her son's crying, Su Mang quickly stood up to hold him, but Wen Peng pushed her away with his little hands, crying even louder, "I don't want mommy, mommy is scary, Pengpeng doesn't want mommy, daddy...sob sob, I want daddy..."

Wen Siyuan came from the study: "What's going on?" He took the son from Su Man's arms and gently wiped the child's tears while asking.

"Mommy is like a big tiger that eats people, Pengpeng is scared, sob sob..."

Leaning against his father's shoulder, Wen Peng was crying uncontrollably.

Su Man opened her mouth, she wanted to say something, but under Wen Siyuan's complex gaze, she shut her mouth and walked to the bedroom.

"Okay, your mom just wasn't feeling well and scared our Pengpeng. Come, daddy will take you to play with your sisters."

Wen Siyuan said, carrying his son to the room of the three Wen sisters.

"Yueyue, you guys play with Pengpeng for a while; daddy's going to the study to read." After steadying his son on the floor, Wen Siyuan turned and left.

Wen Peng looked at his eldest sister Wen Yue, then at his second sister Wen Yi, and third sister Wen Yu. Finally, he toddled over to his third sister Wen Yu, offering his tin frog toy, and said in a baby-like voice, "Play with Pengpeng, Third Sister plays with Pengpeng!"

However, Wen Yu didn't speak immediately. She glanced at her sisters Wen Yue and Wen Yi, and upon seeing her elder sister Wen Yue nod, she took the tin frog toy and led her little brother to the living room to play.

In the room.

Wen Yi, sitting by the bed, asked her sister Wen Yue: "Sis, why does she like to speak badly about Aunt Kang?"

"Didn't you hear? Dad said it's jealousy."

Wen Yue sitting on her bed, casually picked up the essay book beside her pillow and said, "Small-minded, don't learn from that woman."

"I won't learn from her!" Wen Yi shook her head like a rattle, pursing her lips, she earnestly said, "I want to learn from Aunt Kang!"

Wen Yue remained silent.

Wen Yi asked, "Sister, don't you want to learn from Aunt Kang?"

Wen Yue: "Aunt Kang is so amazing; I'm afraid I can't learn like her." She looks like a Little Fairy, is so gentle, can host shows on TV, win gold medals for the country, and got into the best university nationwide, how should one learn from such Aunt Kang?

"Sister... learning from Aunt Kang doesn't mean transforming yourself to be exactly like her." Blinking her eyes for a moment, Wen Yi explained, "I know Aunt Kang is awesome, but I just take her as a role model to make myself better."

"I was overthinking it."

Wen Yue understood what her sister Wen Yi meant, she gave a thumbs-up: "You're smarter than sister, that's great!" That's something the little girl unconsciously learned from Kang Li.

Wen Yi felt a bit shy, she smiled: "Sister is smart; she also knows how to praise me using Aunt Kang's method." This made Wen Yue a little embarrassed, and she looked away from Wen Yi: "I'm going to read your book now."

"Then I'll go play in the living room."

Getting off the bed, Wen Yi left the room.

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The train station was crowded. Kang Li looked at the scene before her and truth be told, felt quite uneasy inside.

She dislikes crowds the most and never experienced crowds before. After all, before coming to this world, she was born with a silver spoon in her mouth, always traveled by private car or airplane, even played on a yacht out at sea.

In short, she had never seen a scene like today since childhood.

Even after arriving in this world, the crowded scene was still a first.

Regarding the first arrival in North City, although it was also by train, it was during the July student summer vacation, and there weren't many people at the train station or on the train.

At least, she didn't see the situation where it was so crowded that moving was difficult.

Noticing Kang Li's change in expression, Luo Yanqing couldn't hide his concern in his eyes: "Frightened?"

Chapter 912 - Alright, I'll Let You Protect Me

Kang Li shook her head: “No, just a bit stunned.”

“It’s always like this around the Spring Festival, but don’t you worry, once we get on the train, I’ll protect you from being squeezed.” His little girl looked so delicate, if she got hurt, he’d be heartbroken.

At this moment, Luo Yanqing seemed to forget Kang Li’s “natural strength.”

Well, for a “wife slave,” even if he didn’t forget, he likely would act according to his own thoughts.

— Ensure the safety of his little wife!

“Just take care of Ruirui and the others and Mom, I’ll be fine.”

It’s just getting squeezed for a while, it’s not a life-threatening matter, endure it and it will pass.

Luo Yanqing: “Big brother and Yiyang will hold Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, Comrade Zhou and Comrade Zhang will carry our luggage and protect Mom and Luo Mingrui, they’ll get on the train safely, don’t worry.”

Upon hearing this, Kang Li smiled gently and nodded softly: “Alright, I’ll let you protect me then.”

As the ticket inspection time drew nearer, people taking the same train crowded forward like bees without a queen. Even with the railway staff maintaining order, the crowd kept pushing forward relentlessly.

Kang Guoan held Minghan in front, followed by Kang Yiyang who held Mingwei tightly, afraid someone might push the little girl out of his arms onto the ground.

If such a thing happened, it could lead to casualties.

After all, there were far too many people; if one fell, it would certainly cause a stampede.

“Auntie, don’t worry, just move forward with the children, Zhang Lei and I are here protecting you on both sides.”

The young man speaking was Zhou Heng, who Luo Yanqing referred to as Comrade Zhou. His mentioned companion Zhang Lei was undoubtedly the Comrade Zhang Luo Yanqing and Kang Li had mentioned.

The two carried luggage, walking on either side of Cai Xiufen.

And Cai Xiufen protected Min Rui in front of herself, closely following Kang Yiyang as they crept forwards.

As for Kang Li, naturally, she was shielded by Luo Yanqing's arms, otherwise she would be squeezed by the crowd behind and on both sides.

"Going back home is really not easy."

Kang Li leaned against Luo Yanqing's chest, watching the crowded scene outside his arms, she couldn't help but sigh: "Next time we return home, let's either fly to the provincial capital nearby or drive ourselves."

This crowding scene was quite uncomfortable for her.

At the same time, she was grateful it was winter, otherwise in the waiting hall or on the train, the smell would probably make people faint.

Of course, they were about to head to the soft sleeper compartment, which definitely offered better sanitary conditions than the hard seat carriage.

However, traveling by train in those days wasn't something the public could afford to be picky about.

The reason?

Very simple, most people traveled in hard seats. Even if they couldn't stand the smell of the carriage, they had no choice but to endure it.

Otherwise, they'd have to spend more to buy a berth ticket.

Even then, it might not be available for purchase.

After passing the ticket check and getting into the soft sleeper compartment, Kang Li finally breathed a sigh of relief. She said to her mother: "Mom, you'll be in the same cabin with us."

Cai Xiufen nodded: "Okay."

Ming Han: "Mom, there are so many people at the train station!"

"Yes, there are many, which is why I don't want you to move around freely."

Kang Li touched the little one's head, her voice was gentle but earnest: "Even though we're on the train now, you mustn't move around the cabin freely, or I'll have you stand as punishment!" Her gaze shifted to Min Rui and Ming Wei: "Did you hear?"

The three nodded in unison.

Time passed by, as the ticket inspection ended, the train Kang Li and her group were taking let out a whistle sound.

Ming Han: "Mom, is the train going to start, right?"

Chapter 913 - Curiosity

Kang Li responded with a "hmm."

Ming Han: "Is the train like a long dragon? Will it run really fast?"

Kang Li: "You'll feel it once the train gets fully running."

These days, the train speed is around fifty to sixty kilometers per hour; if it's fast, it might reach eighty kilometers per hour. In any case, it can't compare with the speed of modern trains.

But with the development of technology and progress of the times, everything is just a matter of time.

Ming Han: "Mom, when will we get off the train and arrive at Grandma's house?"

Kang Li: "We'll take the train for three days, then switch to a car; we should reach Grandma's house by the fourth day."

“Thanks, Mom, I got it!”

Ming Han looked out the train window with a smile, watching the pristine snowflakes dance, his little face showing a captivated expression.

Seeing the little guy like that, Kang Li couldn't help but find it amusing, but she refrained from laughing out loud to save face for her son.

“Woo... clatter! clatter! woo...”

Ming Han was very excited, leaning against the window, listening to the sound of the train starting up, imitating the train whistle and movement noises with his mouth. Ming Wei, seeing this, joined him, pressing close to her brother Ming Han, and looked out the window together.

“Second brother, you're so noisy!”

“Nyaa nyaa nyaa...”

“Annoying!”

“Nyaa nyaa nyaa...”

Ming Han made a funny face at his sister, proudly saying, "I'm imitating the train sounds. If you don't want to hear it, just cover your ears."

"But you've been doing it for quite a while; if you keep going, it's not just bothering me."

Ming Wei reasoned with her brother Ming Han.

"Grandma, Dad, Mom, and our big brother didn't say anything to me, but you keep giving me trouble, Luo Mingwei. You're not being cute at all."

His little face tense, Ming Han was clearly a bit upset and said, "If you don't want to be bothersome, you'd better stop picking on me."

"You're the bothersome one, hmph!"

Ming Wei glared at her brother Ming Han and turned away to complain to Kang Li: "Mom, tell my second brother to stop imitating train sounds. It's really annoying!"

Kang Li chuckled: "Your second brother is just curious. Once he starts finding it boring, he'll naturally stop."

“Mom, are you siding with my second brother?”

Blinking her bright, watery eyes, Ming Wei looked visibly aggrieved. Seeing this, Kang Li shook her head, speaking with helplessness: “No, Mom’s not siding with your second brother. I’m just telling you,

Once your second brother’s curiosity is satisfied, he’ll settle down. Otherwise, if I forcibly stop him now, he’ll definitely be unhappy and feel regretful. Are you sure you want that?

Besides, your second brother hasn’t been continually imitating the train. Isn’t that right? Sweetie, why don’t you read a storybook, or play Five-in-a-Row with your big brother, and ignore your second brother? Let’s let him play by himself.”

After soothing the little girl, Kang Li turned her attention to Ming Han: “Is it fun?” she asked with a smile.

“Yeah, yeah, yeah.”

Ming Han nodded his little head with a smile: “A lot of kids in my class have ridden on the train; they were really proud, saying that taking the train was absolutely awesome. They laughed at me when I said I hadn’t ridden on one. But now, it’s fine; I finally got to ride a train. Just wait until I see them again, let’s see if they still laugh at me!”

After hearing the little guy's words, Kang Li only then realized there was this reason behind it. Her beautiful eyes twinkled with laughter, her gaze exceptionally tender and doting: "Our Hanhan never rode the train before because there was no need, there's nothing to be laughed at for that."

Chapter 914: Do You Know Why?

When you see your classmates later, we don't need to show off to them, but if anyone asks if you've ever been on a train, you just tell them that not only have you been on one, but you also know what can be seen along the way."

The purpose of Kang Li saying this was nothing more than to help the little one regain his face and to practice his language expression skills.

"If you can describe the scenery you see along the way with lively and interesting language, I believe your classmates will definitely admire you."

"Why would they admire me?"

"Because through your lively and interesting language, you make them feel as if they are right there, like they've gone on an interesting long journey themselves. Do you think our Hanhan can do it?"

"...I will try my best!"

Ming Han thought about it seriously for a while, his eyes firm, as he responded to Kang Li.

"Great, mom believes in you, keep it up!"

Kang Li raised her right hand, made a fist to encourage the little one.

Unexpectedly, Ming Han felt a bit shy: "Mom..."

"Hmm?"

Kang Li looked on inquiringly.

Ming Han: "What kind of language is considered lively and interesting?"

Kang Li: "For example, it's snowing outside the window. How would you describe what you see now?"

Ming Han: "The snow is a bit heavy."

Kang Li smiled and asked, "That's it?"

Ming Han: "The snow is very white."

Kang Li: "Go on."

Ming Han racked his brains thinking and thinking. Suddenly, his eyes lit up, and he grinned, "The snowflakes are like goose feathers, falling piece by piece from the sky."

Kang Li encouraged with her eyes, "What else?"

Ming Han: "When it falls to the ground, it's a vast expanse of white."

Kang Li gave the little one a thumbs up, "Our Hanhan is amazing. Do you notice the difference between what you said in the beginning and what you just said?"

"Yes."

Ming Han nodded.

Kang Li smiled, "You started by saying the snow is heavy, then said the snow is white. Doesn't that sound quite plain?"

Ming Han: "Yes."

Kang Li: "Later, you said the snowflakes are like goose feathers falling piece by piece from the sky and that it's a vast expanse of white when it lands on the ground. Doesn't that give a special feeling?"

Ming Han's eyes twinkled like stars, and he nodded heavily.

Kang Li asked, "Do you know why?"

Ming Han shook his head.

Kang Li laughed, "Because you expressed your feelings and used a metaphor..."

With a gentle tone, Kang Li spoke slowly, "Do you understand what kind of language is considered lively and interesting now?"

"Yes."

Ming Han's black eyes bent into a smile, and he nodded, "I know, our teacher taught us similes and personifications, saying that using them makes spoken and written sentences beautiful, pleasant, and vivid."

Kang Li: "Your teacher is right."

Ming Han: "Then I'll look out the train window and observe more, come up with more beautiful sentences, and tell my classmates what I saw along the way."

Kang Li: "Go ahead, but don't look for too long, it's bad for your eyes."

Ming Han: "Is looking at snow for a long time bad for the eyes?"

Kang Li nodded and said, "Yes, it's a vast expanse of white, looking at it for too long can strain your eyes, it means your eyes will hurt."

"I know, I won't keep staring at the snow. I'll just glance at the outside and see what's there, only for a little while." Ming Han promised.

Hearing this, Kang Li said nothing more.

"Mom, I also scored a hundred in Chinese."

Vivi suddenly spoke up.

Kang Li was momentarily taken aback, then understood why the little girl said this, and smiled warmly, "Our Vivi is as smart as your brother. Mom knows that!"

Chapter 915 - Am I Wrong?

...

Taking the train for a short time doesn't feel much, but sitting for a long time will undoubtedly be uncomfortable, especially for passengers with seated or standing tickets. If they sit still or stand still, their feet swell, and that feeling is really not good.

However, Kang Li's group is in a soft sleeper, so they don't have that problem, but the feeling of sitting on the train for a long time is still unpleasant.

Two days have passed.

The train was passing through a long tunnel, and the clattering sound and the occasional whistle echoing through the valley sounded particularly clear.

"Mom, I want to go for a walk."

Ming Han is naturally lively, and at this moment he really couldn't sit still, so he couldn't help but ask Kang Li.

“Why not go and play with your Little Uncle and big cousin for a while?”

Kang Li suggested.

Ming Han didn't respond, and instead, he said, “Can't we check out the other compartments?”

“There are many people on the train, it's inconvenient to move around, and besides, what's there to see in other compartments?”

Kang Li shook her head in refusal, she said, “The sleeper compartments are basically the same. If you want to go to the regular compartments, it won't be easy to get there.”

After pausing for a moment, Kang Li saw the little one hadn't given up the idea of exploring the compartments, so she couldn't help but say, “Even the corridors in the regular compartments are crowded, so much so that people are chest to back, some are even lifted off the ground,

if someone in the crowd wants to get hot water or use the restroom, the whole corridor sways like water in a pot, tilting, hard to stand steady, do you still want to go check the compartments now?”

Ming Han found it a bit unbelievable, “Is it really like what mom said?”

Before Kang Li could respond, Luo Yanqing's cool voice sounded, “Has your mom ever lied to you?”

“No.”

Ming Han was a little puzzled as to why dad would ask such a question, but he still honestly shook his head.

Luo Yanqing: “Then why don’t you believe what your mom says?”

Seeing the little one hang his head with a look of “I was wrong,” Kang Li couldn’t help but laugh and mediate, “Our Hanhan is just a bit curious.

Moreover, curiosity is a child’s precious asset, it helps children become observant and thoughtful, it’s good for their brain development.”

Luo Yanqing didn’t speak, just quietly looked at Kang Li.

Clearing her throat, Kang Li asked seriously, “Am I wrong?”

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

Kang Li was puzzled, “Then what are you doing?”

“Nothing.”

Luo Yanqing shook his head again.

Kang Li was increasingly confused but didn't dwell on being stared at by the man, she said, “Of course, adults need to cherish a child's curiosity, but we also need to guide it.”

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing stood up, looked at Ming Han: “Don't you want to go out and take a look? Come on, I'll take you.” His face showed no expression, yet, Ming Han didn't move, he looked up to Kang Li: “Mom...”

“Go on, let your dad hold you, don't run around.”

Kang Li nodded with a smile.

“Big brother, why do you always have so many issues?”

Ming Wei asked her brother Ming Han with some dissatisfaction. The little girl felt that this big brother was not obedient, making trouble for mom and dad, not staying nicely in the compartment, and wanting to explore other compartments?

Isn't everyone sitting on the train, what's different?

"Mind your own business?!"

Ming Han glared at his sister Ming Wei, then walked to Luo Yanqing's side: "Dad."

"Let's go."

Luo Yanqing took Ming Han's small hand and the two of them left the compartment.

"Mom, big brother is just making trouble, why don't you criticize him, instead you help speak nicely in front of dad?"

Chapter 916 - Feeling Sorry for Mom and Dad

Ming Wei looked at Kang Li puzzled.

"Having curiosity isn't a bad thing, there's no reason for mom to criticize your second brother." Kang Li smiled, her gaze both gentle and warm: "Maybe our family will have another scientist like your dad in the future!"

Min Rui said at this moment, "Don't mind your second brother's business in the future."

“Big brother, you’re also siding with the second brother, annoying!”

Ming Wei was unhappy.

Min Rui: “Dad and mom take care of your second brother, you’re the little sister, you can’t manage your second brother’s affairs.”

Ming Wei: “What you said is wrong! Mom clearly said before that I should remind second brother before he makes mistakes.”

“It’s different, mom wants you to remind your second brother not to play in the snow for too long, not to bicker with him.”

Min Rui said with a stern face, without much emotion, hearing his words, Ming Wei pouted: “I didn’t, I wasn’t bickering with second brother.”

Cai Xiufen laughed: “Ruirui, Vivi is still young, you should go easy on her.”

“Grandma, I just think second brother is wrong, we’re on the train now, and mom said the train is crowded, making it inconvenient to move around, but second brother didn’t listen, just wanted to go out and play, causing trouble for dad and mom.”

Ming Wei explained her earlier comment about brother Ming Han, the little girl looked quite aggrieved, feeling that brother Min Rui didn't understand her.

Cai Xiufen: "Vivi is concerned about dad and mom, grandma knows, good child, we're not upset, grandma believes your mom also knows Vivi's thoughts, if you don't believe, ask your mom."

"No need to ask."

Kang Li laughed aloud: "Vivi is the apple of ours and her dad's eye, of course, we know she was worried about us just now!"

Ming Wei's face broke into a smile, and her unhappiness vanished, she blinked her big, crystal-like eyes, as if remembering something, and said: "Mom, tell us about little brother!"

"Xiao En... About Xiao En's matters, didn't mom mention earlier, he is the godson recognized by your dad and mom, he is your and your big brother and second brother's little brother, in the future, when you meet him, take good care of him, don't let Xiao En get bullied, as for other things, once you all get to know Xiao En, you'll have your own stories."

Speaking of Loh En, Kang Li couldn't help thinking, wondering if the package she sent to the child had been received.

Hu City.

Elder Loh and Old Lady Li's home was within a large courtyard, and at this moment, the two were sitting in the living room, looking at the opened package, their expressions extremely touched.

"Xiao Kang and Little Luo really care about our Xiao En."

Old Lady Li exclaimed: "This package not only has food, toys, and clothes, but also picture books and children's doodle books and crayons, I think Xiao Kang and his wife have a special way of nurturing children."

Elder Loh nodded in agreement: "Yes, those two young people are indeed very good, both quite capable!"

"Dad and mom?"

Xiao Loh En squatted nearby playing with the tin frog toy bought by Kang Li, upon hearing his great-grandpa and great-grandma mention familiar names, he couldn't help but look up at them.

Seeing the little great-grandson looking over, Old Lady Li's expression was affectionate, she said: "Yes, great-grandma and great-grandpa are talking about your dad and mom, does our Xiao En miss dad and mom?"

Xiao Loh En replied in a childish voice: "Miss! Xiao En misses dad and mom, misses big brother and sister!"

Old Lady Li deliberately showed a surprised face: "Our Xiao En still remembers he has big brother and sister huh?"

Xiao Loh En nodded: "Mom said Xiao En has big brother and sister... two big brothers and one sister."

Chapter 917: Do You Still Remember Xiao Xiao?

"That's right." Old Lady Li's face was full of smiles: "Our Xiao En has such a good memory."

"Later, great-grandpa and great-grandma will take you to see your mom and dad. You can have a good time with your brothers and sisters then."

Elder Loh was thinking of sending Loh En to kindergarten after the Spring Festival. When summer vacation comes, they would send this little great-grandson to North City to spend some time with Kang Li's family, so the little great-grandson could feel the love of his mom and dad.

Xiao Loh En: "Sure!" Then he lowered his head to play by himself again.

Glancing at his little great-grandson, Elder Loh suddenly asked his wife, "Are you sure you want to go back to teaching after the new year?"

"I can't just stay idle at home all the time, can I?"

Old Lady Li said: "I'm still quite fit now. After the Spring Festival, Xiao En will go to kindergarten. It's just right that we have an affiliated kindergarten at our university, which makes picking up and dropping off the child convenient."

Elder Loh: "Are you planning to move to the school to live?"

Old Lady Li: "Why not? The house is still the same one as before, and everything inside is well-organized. We'll move there after the new year, and don't tell me you don't want to."

"I just don't want you to get tired standing on that three-foot platform."

Elder Loh sighed and said: "Your health seems fine, but both you and I know the kind of life we had in Aoli Village for those years. If you say your health didn't suffer at all, would you believe it yourself?"

Hearing this, Old Lady Li's expression subtly changed, then she smiled and said: "Life must look forward. Don't keep thinking about the past. Besides, I love my three-foot platform, and I love being with the students. Don't hold me back."

"Okay, okay, I won't hold you back. Move if you want to."

Elder Loh conceded.

Old Lady Li: "It's not really moving houses. We'll just live over there during the school term and continue living in the courtyard during summer and winter vacations."

Hearing this, Elder Loh good-naturedly said: "As you wish."

Thinking about her favorite student, Old Lady Li couldn't help but look at Elder Loh with a smile and asked, "Do you still remember Xiao Xiao?"

"How could I forget? That kid used to come to our house a lot, and you brought him up to me at every turn. I nearly got calluses in my ears hearing about him, and I bet Xiao Xue felt the same."

The moment Elder Loh mentioned "Xiao Xue," the atmosphere in the living room turned solemn.

After a long while, Old Lady Li spoke: "Xiao Xue admired Xiao Xiao a lot. Every time she saw him come to our house, she'd be overjoyed and call him big brother."

"When the weather warms up, I'll move our granddaughter's grave back so she can be with her parents."

Elder Loh said this with a sourness in his eyes, fell silent for a moment, then added: "This way, it'll be easier for Xiao En to pay respects to his mom in the future."

Old Lady Li had no objections: "Yes, we should move Xiao Xue's grave back. Oh, by the way, after the new year starts, Xiao Xiao will be my teaching assistant."

Elder Loh: "Wasn't he teaching at a high school?"

"Our university is short of teachers. Xiao Xiao graduated with excellent grades and was supposed to stay on as faculty. But for the sake of love, he once impulsively followed his partner to the countryside...

Unexpectedly, not long after, his wife died in childbirth, both mother and child. Later, he returned to North City and, for some reason, transferred to a high school in Hu City to teach. All in all, Xiao Xiao has had a rough time these past years."

Elder Loh asked: "Hasn't he remarried?"

"No."

Old Lady Li shook her head.

Elder Loh: "Invite him over for dinner sometime."

Chapter 918

"I mentioned it to him, but he's always busy. After the new year, when the students return to school, I figure he'll come to our house for a meal without needing any invitation," Old Lady Li said with a smile.

"He doesn't seem to like talking much, and it's rare to see a smile on his face, yet he loves coming over to our house. I figured it out back then, that rascal liked your cooking. Any chance he got, he'd come over, claiming it was just to play a game with me and improve his chess skills."

And the Xiao Xiao they were talking about, whose full name is Xiao Shen, was currently staring indifferently at the woman in front of him.

"Leave!"

There was no emotion on Xiao Shen's face, and he pointed to the door, his voice devoid of warmth.

"Why? Why are you treating me like this?"

The woman, who appeared to be around thirty, looked at Xiao Shen with tears in her eyes, full of anguish as she faced the man who was so heartless and indifferent to her:

"We were childhood sweethearts, and I thought after we became adults... we would get married, but you fell in love with that woman Qin Zhen. Do you know how heartbroken I was?"

What does Qin Zhen have over me? Does she have a better family or is she prettier? Xiao Shen, you know very well, she has nothing on me, but you were charmed by her act of being pitiful, thinking I bullied her for no reason,

no matter how I tried to explain to you, you wouldn't listen... You even abandoned an opportunity to work in North City to follow her to the countryside after her family had issues...

How much must you hate me to do this?! I am your fiancée, and our marriage was arranged by our families a long time ago, yet you trample my dignity, abandon me for a woman who is no match for me, do you even have a heart?"

Xiao Shen's lips were pressed tightly, only watching the woman coldly, making no response to her words.

"As long as you and she were in the countryside, I suffered too. Finally, when I heard you returned to North City, I was so happy, but you couldn't have known,

what a twist, Qin Zhen is dead, and even though you returned to North City, you still wouldn't accept me... You even moved to Hu City to avoid me.

To follow in your steps, to be with you, I left my own life behind, came to Hu City to work with you, became a colleague, working with children... I gave up so much, gave so much for you, and you act as if you don't see it at all!"

The woman was full of tears, her hands clenched tightly at her sides, her voice hoarse with pain: "Xiao Shen, leaving aside everything before,

just the fact that I followed you to Hu City, stayed by your side for a full seven years, even if your heart is made of stone, it should have been warmed by now, right? But has it?"

Xiao Shen finally let out a cold voice from his throat: "If you already know, why bother asking for trouble?"

His gaze remained indifferent, as he spoke each word clearly: "Regarding this so-called engagement, I made it clear to my family from an early age that I don't like you, and I will not marry you when I grow up! I remember my parents went to your house to discuss this,

your father laughed and said that the childhood engagement was just a joke, only you took it seriously, treating me as your possession.

You trailed behind me since we were young, and if anyone talked to me, you would find ways to drive them away... As for being with Qin Zhen, it's because she was gentle and kind, unlike you who always relied on your family background to bully the kids in the compound.

Chapter 919

Might as well tell you, not only do I not like you, but I also don't like those brothers of yours. Each one acts as if their eyes are on top of their heads, thinking they're so great,

thinking that others aren't even worthy to carry your shoes. People like you, who are so arrogant and disrespectful, I disdain to have any connection with you!"

After a brief pause, Xiao Shen added: “I did come to Hu City to avoid your entanglement. It’s your own choice to abandon your past life and chase me here. Now you come to me demanding an explanation, thinking I’m the one who delayed you, that I wronged you—aren’t you being unreasonable?!”

The woman sobbed: “I’m being unreasonable? You say I’m being unreasonable? Xiao Shen, everything I’ve done since childhood was because I love you... And you heartlessly hurt me, and being with that woman Qin Zhen was bad enough. Why, even after her death, would you rather fall for a young girl and not give me the slightest chance?”

Xiao Shen’s expression slightly changed: “What nonsense are you spouting?!”

“Am I talking nonsense? You like that little girl named Xuexue, otherwise, how could you have done such a thing with her?”

Seeing Xiao Shen about to speak, the woman’s smile was uglier than crying: “You don’t need to deny it in front of me; I saw that little girl coming out of your room,

any experienced person could tell what happened between you two, especially with her walking so obviously...”

The woman continued, eyes full of jealousy and resentment: “Do you feel that because I’ve been married, I’m unclean, and that’s why you don’t want to be close to me, don’t want to touch me? But you know,

before you decided to go to the countryside with that woman Qin Zhen... I was clean... Even though I got married to someone else, in my heart it's always been you...

And I married him only because he vaguely resembled you, there were no feelings between us at all..."

Xiao Shen: "You don't need to tell me this."

"No! I must say it; I want you to know what I did in those years when I couldn't see you. I had two births, but they were never what I wanted, just accidents. I have never betrayed you emotionally!"

The tears in the woman's eyes never ceased for a moment. Whether her words moved the man in front of her, only the man himself knew, but the woman was clearly moved by herself, and thus, she became more resentful toward the man, her expression appearing increasingly painful:

"If today you don't give me an answer, I'm not in a rush. I can continue waiting, waiting until you're willing to be with me; after all, I have all the time in the world, even if it means waiting until I die of old age, I will never return to loving my country."

Xiao Shen: "Suit yourself." With a stern expression, Xiao Shen walked to the window, standing with his back to the woman.

If Kang Li were here, it wouldn't be hard to notice that this Xiao Shen not only resembled Luo Yanqing in brows and eyes but had a body shape and height, even temperament, that were nearly identical to Luo Yanqing.

"Xiao Shen, I have only you in this life..." The woman's heart ached intensely; she is a person of flesh and blood, not a piece of wood; how could she not mind being coldly treated by the man she's loved for years?

She said: "I can't go home, can't contact my family. I'm not lying to you; you're truly all I have in this world! If you don't want me, then I'll become utterly alone!"

Turning around, Xiao Shen stared at the woman: "What do you mean by this? Aren't your father and brothers all fine? Even if something happened to them, the children you gave birth to should still be in this world, right?!"

Chapter 920

At these words, Xiao Shen's cold eyes turned slightly sarcastic: "Since you were a child, you've had impure thoughts, selfish and domineering. Tell me, how many men would like a woman like you? Pursuing nothing but your own desires and neglecting your children for years..."

"They are all bastards!"

The woman instantly became emotional: "I didn't strip them of their right to be in this world, I've already done right by them. Why should I sacrifice my whole life for them?"

"If you're done, please leave."

Not wanting to say another word, Xiao Shen's eyes returned to their cold demeanor. He withdrew his gaze from the woman and looked out the window again, lost in thought.

"Don't think you can get rid of me!"

Wiping the tears from her face, the woman left those words behind and turned to leave.

Xiao Shen's lips were pressed into almost a straight line.

In his life, he only ever loved one woman... Her name was Qin Zhen, and she was his wife. Unfortunately, their love was deep but their fate was short. A few years after moving to the countryside, she died in childbirth, leading to one death becoming two.

Because losing her made it unbearable to stay where they used to be, he used family connections to return to North City, but he didn't expect to be entangled once more.

With no other choice, he decided to work in Hu City.

Who would have thought that she would follow him here and even become his colleague... If not for the friendship between the two families, he would have acted against her long ago.

But it didn't matter to him whether she was a woman!

As for the matter between him and Xuexue... it was his fault. That day was his late wife's death anniversary, so he drank a little more than usual. Unexpectedly, the teacher's granddaughter, Xuexue, came to find him for some reason, and then the unthinkable happened between them.

He doesn't remember the process, only when he came to his senses... Xuexue was getting dressed, and when she saw him open his eyes, like a startled rabbit, the young girl ran away from him.

If not for the red stain on the sheet, he wouldn't have believed he did such a thing to Xuexue.

He thought about taking responsibility and acted on it, but Xuexue refused to see him and demanded he not speak of what happened between them, including to her grandparents or anyone else.

Seeing her firm stance, he thought of taking an indirect approach, revealing the matter to the teacher and asking him to marry Xuexue to him.

Unexpectedly, when he went to the teacher's house again, he found it already empty.

This separation lasted for several years. Recently, when he met the teacher, he wanted to ask about how Xuexue had been these years, but seeing the teacher's white hair and obviously deteriorated health, he swallowed back his words.

He thought he would wait until everything stabilized for the teacher, then inquire about Xuexue's life these years. If she was married and happy with her husband, then the past incident would remain a permanent secret.

But if she was still single or in an unhappy marriage, he would take up the responsibility he owed, help her with a divorce, and take care of her for the rest of her life.

Sighing quietly, Xiao Shen gathered his thoughts, yet his mind drifted again to his family in North City, thinking of his parents and brothers, wondering how they were doing.

North City.

Xiao Family.

In the study, Father Xiao had just finished discussing business with his eldest son, Xiao Jin, and couldn't help but think of his second son he hadn't seen in years, saying: "Make some time to call your younger brother,

ask him if he'll be coming home for the New Year this year. He's been in Hu City for several years now, never coming home for the New Year. Has he forgotten that he has a family?"