

## Chapter 657

Nina Hua stood there and pursed his lips.

After a few seconds of silence, I said, "Dad, I haven't been back much in the last two years, how are you doing over here?"

Hua's father looked at her and said in a nonchalant manner, "You can see with your eyes if I'm good or not, do you still need to ask me?"

Nina Hua: "....."

I don't know where this habit of disliking people when they don't get their way has grown.

It had taken her a long time of mental construction before she dared to want a deep spiritual conversation with her father.

But now that Hua's father had disowned him like this, that warm atmosphere was suddenly gone.

She sighed in frustration, feeling some brain pain.

Nina Hua thought and simply sat down on the chair next to him.

Warmth that way, obviously in front of her and Hua father can not work, then can not shed forget it, or use the old way to communicate.

Thinking like this, Nina Hua had a big break.

She looked at Father Hua and said, "Dad, to tell you the truth, I'm married to Kepler, and now that the children are so old and we've been married for two years, can't you change your preconceptions about us and agree to our marriage?"

Father Hua snorted as he made himself some tea.

"Don't I agree? Aren't you all married?Is my consent that important in your minds?"

Nina Hua stalled once again.

It felt like the old man was on a bag of dynamite and could be lit any way he talked.

She simply gave up resisting.

A straightforward attitude of, just get mad, it doesn't matter.

Saying directly, "You know what your consent means in my heart, so why provoke me with such words? If I really didn't care, why would I need to call back so often these past few years, hoping day and night that you would forgive me?"

Father Hua made a motion of making tea.

Over the years, Nina Hua did call back often.

But every other time, unless her grandson was over there and could be heard, Father Hua usually did not communicate with her.

This refusal to communicate directly blocked Nina Hua's attempt to ease the relationship between their father and daughter.

Nina Hua was also helpless, which is why today, he chose to communicate in person.

Nina Hua put down the tea-making utensils on his hands and looked up at her.

The look was a seriousness and seriousness that Nina Hua had rarely seen in all these years.

She was in a bit of a trance for a moment, as if time had gone back many years to the way her father had sat there, lecturing her with a straight face.

It's been a long time since this image has been seen.

Because that's not how Father China would have taught her during the Cold War.

How can we talk about education when we don't even want to talk to her?

Her eyes were inexplicably a little hot for a moment, so she heard Father Hua say in a deep voice, "If you want to ask me, then I'll be straightforward."

Nina Hua nodded evenly, "You say."

Father Hua's tone was very serious, but you could tell that he was serious.

"I originally disagreed with you and Kepler, he's a member of the Jin family, and I'm sure you know what kind of background the Jin family is."

"Far away, there is so much darkness and complexity in this world that you cannot resemble and have never experienced, and I don't want you to be drawn into those dark struggles."

"If you stay in Visterdem, no matter who you marry, even if you never marry anyone for the rest of your life, I, Hua Dongsheng, can afford to support you, but if you do marry him and go with him to F, have you ever thought about that?"

"In the future, if you are bullied, if you are in danger, if he treats you badly and you regret it, do you have a way out, and where is your way back?"

"Yao Yao, marriage is a lifelong event, and I want you to be careful, but I know it's useless for me to talk about it now."

"You've made up your mind to follow him, and in that case, I have nothing to say but that I hope you're happily married! It won't be useful to me in the future, and I hope you don't regret your choice."

Nina Hua sat there in a daze after hearing this.

A great vibration was felt in the heart.

Hua Dongsheng was fine, he had been holding these words in his heart for a long time and had wanted to say them for a long time.

Now that I've said it, I'm naturally more comfortable.

So, after that, he went back to making tea.

Unexpectedly at that moment, suddenly, Nina Hua pounced on him and grabbed him.

Nina Hua whimpered, "Dad..."

Waldongsheng's body stiffened.

How many years?

How many years had it been since my daughter had grown up and held him like this?

Nina Hua's mother passed away early, and over the years, Hua Dongsheng could be said to have been both father and mother to the two siblings as they were brought up.

In his heart, Nina Hua was once the jewel in his palm.

Whatever she did, as long as she was happy and as long as it didn't affect her safety, he would agree.

So, even though he thought the showbiz world was a bad place to be in the first place, he agreed to let her in because she loved making movies.

Along the way, she invested in an entertainment company and a video platform to escort her.

All those years, no matter how much rain and wind there was outside, it never drenched her in the slightest.

And Nina Hua had been behaving himself.

Even when there are occasional moments of capriciousness, they know the score and will never act recklessly.

But all of that was completely shattered just as Kepler appeared.

She's in love with someone that he, as a father, isn't even sure he can fully understand.

It was another complicated and distant world, and he had sent someone to check on Kepler, knowing his experiences and circumstances over the years, and that he was no longer the poor kid who had pursued Nina Hua.

But that's what makes it all the more worrying.

Hua Dongsheng has been crawling around in this world for decades, starting from scratch to make the Huashi Group so big, and has gone through uncountable storms in between.

How could he not understand what Kepler's status as the Jin family's illegitimate son represented?

As a father, he didn't like Kepler as a person, much less the power he represented behind him.

Although merchants value profit, and there is a dark side to business, it is still largely conducted within the regulations.

But not the Jing.

As far as he knew, the Jin family had a lot of illegal businesses in F, and even in the Golden Triangle, and the darkness and blood they had on their hands was something that those of them who were serious business people couldn't look directly at or dabble in.

That's why he was so opposed to Nina Hua and Kepler being together.

But now, it seems like it's too late to say all that.

Thinking about it, Huadomori sighed.

Reaching out, I gently patted my daughter's back and whispered, "Before your mother passed away, I had promised her that I would take good care of you and your siblings, especially you."

"But the truth is, I couldn't, I couldn't change your view of love."

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"In that case, so be it! You've grown up, and it's time to make choices for your life."

"I just want you, no matter what happens in the future, to remember that you still have a family here, your father and brother, who will always have your back, understand?"

Nina's tears rolled down in big, silent drops.

Burying her face in her father's arms, she cried and nodded.

"I understand."

Only then did Hua's father feel a little comfort, patting her gently on the shoulder as if he were coaxing a small child.

Softly, I said, "It's much better to cry it out."

The two men were locked in the room talking for a long time.

The conversation didn't end until more than half an hour later.

When he went downstairs, Nina Hua's eyes were a little red, but he could tell that he was in a much better mood than before.

Kepler had been waiting for her downstairs, and when he saw her coming down, he naturally welcomed her.

"How?"

He lifted his hand and took hers, pulling her towards their own room.

Nina Hua smiled and nodded, "It's already been said."

Kepler raised his eyebrows.

Nina Hua pursed her lips, followed by a smile, "Dad still cares for us, Kepler, don't be tough with him head-on anymore..."

By this time, the two men had gone to their rooms.

Kepler raised his hand to close the door and suddenly tugged her into his arms.

"He how? Hmm?"

He said, lowering his head to k\*ss her.

Nina Hua's breath was unsteady as he stirred her up and stumbled, "He's old, everything is for my own good, don't you..."

The man suddenly laughed in a low voice.

Laughing as she k\*ssed her and then took her body in the direction of the big bed.

"Yao Yao, I never targeted him, it's just that he wouldn't leave me alone, and I said I don't care about anything else as long as he doesn't get in the way of us being together."

Nina Hua was brought to the bed by him at once.

She was shocked and subconsciously reached out against his chest, her mouth screaming, "Kepler, what are you doing..."

Before the words were finished, however, the rest of the voice was swallowed up by the man's k\*ss.

Another ridiculous night.

The next day, as Nina Hua had an announcement behind him, he couldn't stay in Jin City for too long.

Besides, the year was already over, and during the Spring Festival, Hua father and Hua Yu would be busy with all sorts of social engagements, so they didn't have time to accompany her, so Nina Hua took the little one and Kepler back to Kyoto together.

On the other hand, Evelin had been given a modern urban drama by Su Hong after the New Year, and was now in the middle of intense filming.

During this time, she and Lone Ying hadn't seen each other, so they hadn't had any conflicts.

And Khamma's illness got better with each passing day.

Midway through filming, Kang Loyo smoked a sky and took a leave of absence to take Kang Loyo to St. Peter's Bridge Hospital for a full review.

Although she usually had a family doctor who came to her home frequently to help her with her recheck, Evelin still felt that it would be more reliable to go to St. Peters Bridge Hospital for a recheck with the international expert who had operated on Kangmu at that time.

With this relationship with Tailor Feng, the other party would not refuse.

Besides, Kang's mother was originally his patient.

After a recheck, the results showed that everything was fine, and today Kang's mother has no problems other than not getting angry too often and doing physical work for long periods of time.

Evelin and Kang's mother were delighted to learn of the result.

When we got home, we had the maids cook a particularly nice dinner to celebrate.

Because of the pleasure, Kang's mother also made a rare personal cooking, and made two special dishes to the character.

These dishes, all of which Evelin had grown up with from snacking, after such a long time without eating them, and then eating them again when they were still the taste of her childhood, her heart swelled with endless warmth and sweetness.



The two mothers and daughters were so happy, and Tailor Feng was naturally infected by the atmosphere.

I was in a good mood all evening.

Even the boredom caused by some technical problems over at the Institute today has followed the flightlessness.

However, after dinner, as the family sat on the sofa watching TV, Kang's mother suddenly proposed to return to Visterdem.

This proposal stunned both Evelin and Tailor Feng.

Evelin was the first to voice her disapproval.

"Mom, what are you doing back in Visterdem, in all good humor? You don't have any friends there, let alone family, so wouldn't it be lonelier to go back?"

However, Cammie laughed and shook her head.

"I can't stay by your side all the time, you have your own things to do and even more to live for, I'll be a burden to you if I stay here all the time."

As soon as this was said, the faces of Evelin and Tailor Feng both sank.

Evelin said seriously with a sunken face, "Mom, what is a burden? I don't like to hear that from you, let's not talk about the fact that you are my own mother, there is no such question of dragging or not dragging, let's just say that you are now well and enjoying the family fun, what are you doing running back to Visterdem by yourself?"

Tailor Feng chimed in.

"That's right, Mom, don't think too much, feel free to stay in Kyoto, and if you feel bored or bored at home alone, I'll introduce some old ladies to accompany you some day."

Tailor Feng is serious about this, because normally he has to work and Evelin has to shoot a movie.

Kangmu was indeed a bit bored at home alone, and there was no one to talk to except the servants.

It's not like she has any friends over here, let alone going out to play.

Thinking this way, he felt a tinge of guilt rise in his heart.

Think it's also my fault that it's taken so long for me to ignore this piece.

If Kangmu really left this time, Evelin might even be able to tell how sad she was.

Konmu smiled with pleasure at the anxious look of the youngest two.

"You guys, you've got it all wrong."

She sighed and a gentle, easy smile came back to her face.

"I'm getting older, firstly, Kyoto is in the north, the weather is colder and I'm not used to living there myself; secondly, I've been in the south for more than ten years, I've long been used to life there, I used to run along because I didn't trust Yao Yao."

"But now, I see you together, loving and happy, and I'm relieved."

"I don't want to spend the rest of my life tied to my children, and I've thought about it a lot after this serious illness."

"I don't know how many days I have ahead of me, but I always think that even if I only have one day left, I'm going to have my own brilliant day."

"At any rate, it was not in vain to come to this world, and it was not in vain that this time you did your best to pull my life back from the gates of hell."

The house fell silent after Kanmu said this.

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Evelin did not expect that Mother Kang would say such words.

Not to mention what she originally had in mind.

It was a moment of mixed feelings, complicated and touching at the same time.

Her father died young, and it was her mother who raised her all these years.

She was protected and loved, and even in the midst of that difficult and dangerous situation, she was never hurt a bit.

So, she was grateful to her mother, but behind that layer of gratitude, she always had an underlying feeling that it was as if she had kidnapped her mother's life.

After all, if it wasn't for the fact that she was a drag, Mother wouldn't have been forced to marry He Si in the first place.

Later on, my mother actually had many chances to leave He Si, even if she ran away to a place where no one knew her, so that He Si wouldn't be able to find her, and she wouldn't have to struggle through a hard life like that.

But it's because of her, she's still a child after all, and she needs school and a stable life.

So my mother chose to be patient, swallowing those life's pains in silence, along with the tears, not letting anyone know.

But could anyone else not know, could she not know?

She clearly understood that at least half of all of this was because of herself.

So, there had been countless moments when she had ached to see her mother's aging face and her graying hair at her temples, and wondered how much of those old wrinkles and gray hairs had been formed because of herself.

If she really could, she really hoped that her mother would have her own interests, hobbies, life, and people she really wanted to spend her life with as well.

So, at this moment, at first glance, I heard my mother say such words.

She was shocked and moved, with a sense that her dream had finally come true.

Evelin reached out and held her mother's hand, her throat choked.

"Mom, are you serious? If you go back to the South, can you really have a life of your own?"

She was actually still a little worried.

After all, it had been a year or two since Kang-mu had come to Kyoto, and if she went back and was alone again, could she really get used to it?

Kangmu smiled gently and lifted her hand, gently wiping away the tears from her eyes.

She said softly, "Of course you can, silly, I must have done some careful thinking since I brought this up, you don't have to worry about me."

"It's you, now that you've grown up, you can't just make a child's temper like you used to, it's your good fortune that Little Yi loves you, you mustn't bully yourself because of this, you know?"

Evelin left her mouth open and muttered in a low voice, "I'm not being capricious."

Khamma smiled at the sight and said nothing.

Tailor Feng wanted to stay a little longer and said, "If you find the weather in the north uncomfortable, you can go to the south in the winter and come back here in the summer, so that there is no delay on either side, and there is nothing inconvenient about the developed transportation now."

When Evelin heard this, she even nodded her head along with it, "Yes, yes, mum, you see, it's spring now, it will soon be warm, there's no need for you to go back to the south again."

Khamma looked at them, her eyes growing gentler and more loving.

She gently patted Evelin's hand and smiled, "Silly girl, no matter how good this side is, it's not my own hometown after all."

The two men were stunned at that.

Only then did Evelin remember that her mother's ancestry seemed to be from the south.

A long time ago, my father was passing through the South for the war and met my mother, who was unmarried at the time, and they fell in love at first sight.

After marriage, my mother moved to Kyoto with my father, who later resigned, and their first consideration was to go south.

Then her father died, and her mother brought her up in the South.

Then, because of her, she followed along and came to Kyoto to keep her company while seeking medical treatment.

All these years of displacement had left Evelin without much of a sense of belonging to whatever city she was in.

But she had forgotten that her mother was not like her.

She spent her childhood in a dwelling, but her mother grew up in a stable place full of warmth and love.

She had never told anyone about her childhood, but that didn't mean that it had been unhappy.

As the saying goes, when one gets old, what one is most attached to is one's hometown.

At this moment, Evelin Kang seemed to suddenly understand what his mother had been insisting on.

She was somewhat moved, and though she still could not help worrying, she felt that it would not be impossible for her mother to return to the South if it would make her happy and secure.

Thinking so, she reached out and grabbed Cammie in a hug.

Head resting on her shoulder, it took half a moment before she muffled, "Mom, I can't leave you behind."

Konmu lost her smile at her petulant tone.

I'm just going to live in the south, it's not like I won't see you again, if you miss me you can come back to see me.

Evelin thought about it.

It's a long distance, but if you really want to see it, you can still actually see it anytime.

Thinking of it this way, the sadness of the parting subsided quite a bit.

Tailor Feng saw that the situation had been decided and that persuasion to stay would not succeed.

It could only helplessly comfort Evelin.

"Mom's right, and if staying in the South is really going to make Mom feel more comfortable, then of course she's respecting her opinion. I'll go back with you to see her later."

Evelin was comforted by him in such a way that she felt much better, which is why she let go of Mother Kang, looked at her, and said in an aggrieved manner, "That's a deal, I'll come back often to see you in the future."

Konmu's heart warmed, and she couldn't help but smile even as she teased her face.

"Well, you can always come back later, or if you're not free to come back, I'll come back when you guys have kids sometime."

This made a scene, causing Evelin to blush.

Tailor Feng was delighted, though, and looked at Evelin rather thoughtfully before taking a handful of people over.

Zheng assured Kang's mother, "Mom, don't worry, I'll try my best."

Evelin's face, which was already a little red, reddened even more.

The backhand is an inch elbow to Tailor Feng's stomach, shamefaced, "What are you babbling about?"

Evelin didn't use much force, so naturally it wouldn't hurt very much.

Besides, with that triangular cat movement of hers, it wasn't enough to hurt Tailor Feng.

But in order to make the little woman happy, Tailor Feng still pretended to look at her with a painful scream, so as to look at her aggrieved.

"Wasn't it Mom who said she'd come over when we had kids? Am I wrong to say that?"

Evelin became even more annoyed for a moment.

Turning his head, he gave him a hateful stare.