

## Chapter 684

Now that Feng Xinglang has awakened, it would be more appropriate for him to handle these matters personally.

Feng Xinglang didn't say anything after reading this information.

Although he was noble as the chairman of Feng's family, and the head of one of the four great families, most of the company's affairs had been handed over to Feng Yan to manage over the years.

As for within the family, Master Feng was still alive, though in the south, and many times to show respect, he would still consult the old man.

So it wouldn't make sense to say that someone is deliberately trying to harm him for profit.

Feng Yan saw the situation and could only continue to send more people to investigate.

Before that, Feng Xinglang was transferred to St. Peter's Bridge Hospital, where he was under the care of professional bodyguards.

Although the Feng family had no intention of making this matter known, being in Kyoto and having it happen in broad daylight, there were still many people with clear ears who had received the news.

The Lu and Guan families and the Gu family are no exception.

All three families had sent people to visit, and Feng Xinglang could refuse the others, but not these people.

So meet them all.

The Gu and Feng families weren't close, so sending someone over was nothing more than a formality.

Perhaps they also wanted to find out some information in passing, to see if Feng Xinglang was really alright, as they said.

After reading it, they also went back.

The Kwan family and the Land family were different.

The Lu family was extremely close to Tailor Feng because of Biden Lu and Tailor Feng, so the relationship between the two families was quite good, while the Guan family was because the brothers of the old man's generation had in-laws with the Feng family, although it had been separated by several generations, but the relatives were still there, and would be more concerned with the situation and reason.

At this time, Guan Ji Ming was sitting in the hospital room, looking at Feng Xinglang who was lying on the bed, with worry in his eyes.

"Feng Er, I don't think this accident looks like an accident, are you sure you can't find out the cause?"

Feng Xinglang shook his head.

"It's all been checked, and it says the driver was out of control in the morning after drinking and driving, and that's why he hit my car, both from the surveillance and the investigation of his person, and there's really no other flaw to be found."

Guan Ji Ming knitted his eyebrows slightly.

"What kind of person drinks in the morning? Isn't that odd?"

Feng Xinglang laughed, "Maybe it's his personal habits? Who knows? In short, I'm considered blessed to have picked up a life, and I'm already content, so I won't pursue anything else."

Guan Ji Ming sensed that he didn't want to talk about it further, so he also shut up knowingly.

After sitting for a while longer, until the meal was ready, the medics brought in Feng Xinglang's dinner.

That's when Guan Ji Ming greeted him and got up to leave.

When you came out, you met Biden Lu and Jenny Jing at the door.

"Uncle, you're here too!"

Jenny greeted him with a smile, and Guan Jiming reached out to tease the little competitor she was holding in her arms before smiling, "Yeah, come over and take a look, you guys can go up later! He's eating now, so I don't think it's convenient."

Jenny nodded.

Guan Ji Ming added, "Have you been busy lately? You'd better come back and visit more often sometime, your aunt has been missing you."

Jenny smiled, "are in Kyoto, really miss me let auntie come to my house to play ah, just also help me take care of the child."

Guan Ji Ming laughed out loud, "Okay, I'll talk to her later."

After all, it was already late and Guan Ji Ming had other things to do, so the three of them only exchanged a few pleasantries before leaving.

When Jenny Jing and Biden Lu arrived in the hospital room, Feng Xinglang had already finished his meal.

Tailor Feng came over to keep him company as soon as he got off work, and because he came up through the back door, he didn't meet them.

Seeing them come in, Tailor Feng smiled and stood up, "Second brother, second sister-in-law, you're here."

Biden Lu nodded and handed him the things he was carrying before walking with Jenny Jing to the bedside.

"Uncle Feng, how's your health?"

Feng Xinglang smiled gently, "It's fine, it's actually no big deal, it's just that your Aunt Lonely likes to make a fuss too much, making you all come visit me, I'm sorry."

Biden Lu smiled, "Health is important, we're just taking a trip, nothing to be ashamed of."

Jenny chimed in, "Yeah, yeah, we were shocked to hear that the crash was pretty serious."

"I had you guys worried."

A few pleasantries and hands were exchanged, and we finally got to the point.

Biden Lu likewise asked Feng Xinglang about the murderer, and Feng Xinglang was still saying the same thing.

When Biden Lu saw this, he didn't ask any deeper questions.

Just a few words about sealing the deal as you leave.

Reminding him to pay attention to Feng Xinglang's personal safety recently, this matter was not simple at a glance.

The more Feng Xinglang stonewalls them, the more it suggests that he may in fact already know who the killer is, but just won't say.

If he didn't want to talk about it, no one else could intervene, so in the end, it was up to the Feng family to pay attention to this matter.

Tailor Feng nodded his head after hearing that.

He had always taken Biden Lu's words deeply to heart, so he told Feng Yan about it right now.

The answer that Biden Lu could have guessed, it was impossible for Feng Yan not to have guessed.

Therefore, long before Tailor Feng was aware of it, he had already arranged many bodyguards to protect the area around the hospital, and would definitely be able to detect any suspicious person who was out and about.

The atmosphere here was tense, while on the other side, Aster was also torn.

What should be said to Lone Ying, she has already said, Feng Xinglang she has also seen.

By all rights, she should have no regrets by now.

But for some reason, there was always a vague feeling of unease in her heart.

I always feel as if I've forgotten something.

So she sat there all day lost in thought.

Wen Wenjun looked at her like this, only to feel his heart breaking.

One day, finally unable to resist, I went up to her and asked her, "Hetero, shall we get out of here? Back to R."

Aster looked at him, his originally undisciplined gaze finally in focus.

She shook her head, "I'm not going back."

"Why?"

Aster was also wondering, yeah, why?

Why is it that you still don't want to leave this place even though all the things that should be done are done?

She suddenly thought of an answer.

Yes! That's the reason.

When she saw Wen Wenjun, she begged in an exceptionally soft tone, "Brother Wen, can you please take me to my sister once more?"

Wen Wenjun was stunned, then his face sank suddenly.

"Are you still thinking about her?"

It was like he was incredulous, but more than that, he was angry.

"How much longer are you going to stoop to your level? She doesn't even have you in her heart. She even hates you. Can't you see that? The insults you suffered last time say it all, so why go and humiliate yourself again?"

Aster sat there in a daze, looking at him like a poor, confused child.

## Chapter 685

"But she hasn't said she forgives me! Brother Wen, I was wrong, I was blinded by lust to hurt her like that by any means."

"I always thought that the reason I wanted to come back in the last few months so badly was because I wanted to make it clear to her that I didn't want to leave myself with regrets and that I wanted to see Xing Lang one more time."

"But it wasn't until now that I realized, wrongly, everything was wrong, and I didn't care what happened to Xing Lang, and I didn't care if I made it clear."

"All I cared about was whether she still cared about me as a sister, and whether she could forgive me! Brother Wen, do you understand?"

"I'm trying to be easy and aloof, like I don't care about anything, but in reality, only I know that I care, and I care desperately."

"I care about her hatred for me, I care about why she would let me live privately when she hated me so much, twenty-six years ago!"

"I'm more concerned about whether or not I'm lucky enough to be able to refute her forgiveness in the end of this ridiculous, joke-like life of mine."

"A man is dying to know what is most important to him in this life, Brother Wen, count me in for begging you to take me to see her again, okay?"

Wen Wenjun's face was so cold.

Aster's words sounded so moving, almost entirely from the bottom of his heart.

But when it fell on his ears, it was as if a steel needle had been stabbed mercilessly into his heart.

He lowered his hands to the arms of the chair she was sitting in and watched her intently.

"You say that people are dying to know what is most important to them in this life, and the most important person in your heart, round and round, is the sister who is not related to you by blood."

"You die thinking about her, missing her, hoping she'll forgive you or even accept you again! What about me? What am I?"

Wen Wenjun laughed lowly and raised her hand to cover her heart, her face clearly smiling, but her eyes were so red that they were brimming with tears.

"You touch my heart! It's got you in it, twenty-six years, Heterodyne, what do you think of me after twenty-six years of being around you?"

"Do you really think that the only feelings that are feelings are those of you and your sister, and that the feelings of the next person for you are so cheap that you can wait twenty-six years for a completely unimportant role? Isn't that right?"

Aster was stunned.

She was startled, looking at the man in front of her who was a mess to the point of near madness, as if realizing the problem for the first time.

"Brother Wen, I..."

"Enough!"

The man interrupted her right out of the blue, as if he never wanted to hear what she had to say again.

He stood up and looked at her with disappointment in his eyes as he shook his head and stepped back.

"I didn't realize until now how stupid I was! I thought that people's hearts could be moved, and that if they couldn't do it for a day, they could do it for a year, and if they couldn't do it for ten years, even if it was a block of ice, they should be covered up for twenty years, right?"

"But I thought wrong, some ice just won't melt, and she sees all the people in the world, only she won't see the one closest to her."

"Aster, have you never loved me? Even though we've been together day and night, morning and night, you've never had me in your heart?"

"I..."

Aster wanted to reply, but he interrupted.

"Oh! Doesn't matter, none of it matters, I'm the big, stupidest fool in this game anyway, I'm the one!"

He said, turned and hurried away.

Aster watched his back as he left, startled for a long time before his fingers clenched tightly.

Brother Wen, you're thinking wrong.

Really thought wrong.



You've always been important to me!

Just like a closest family member, if I could die for you one day, I would not hesitate to do it.

But love...I'm sorry, I really can't do it.

The only thing in the world that is most difficult and reluctant to do is love.

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In the evening, Aster Su met Lone Ying at the hospital after all.

Because Feng Xinglang still needed to stay in the hospital, despite the presence of very good nurses and doctors, and the large number of bodyguards arranged outside, the Lone Warbler still didn't feel at ease.

Therefore, she was with Feng Xinglang all this time, staying in the hospital.

Of course, as the mother-in-law of the owner of St. Peter's Bridge Hospital, the Lone Warbler wouldn't just add a marching bed to the ward like everyone else.

Tailor Feng persuaded her not to, so he specially arranged a separate room for her, right next door to Feng Xinglang's hospital room.

This way she can live comfortably and be close to care.

When Aster found her, she was making soup in the small kitchen in her room.

The good beef bone soup, with a lot of tonic ingredients, is to allow Feng Xinglang to replenish his body, so as to make up for the vitality lost after the car accident.

The bouncer brought Aster up and she was just in time to serve the soup in a small bowl.

Turning to look at her, he asked, "What are you doing here?"

Aster looked at her with a complex gaze that hid many unexplained emotions.

"Sister, I..."

She was a little short, her hands moved restlessly, and the lone warbler moved.

On second thought, in the end, I handed the soup to the bouncer and instructed, "You take this to the gentleman and guard it outside."

"Yes."

The bouncer answered the door and took the soup outside.

The door closed silently, and only then did Lone Ying took a proper look at Aster Su and asked, "Tell me, what do you want to come here for? Say what you have to say once and for all, and save you a trip."

She leaned back against the glazed counter where she had just finished cooking and didn't even ask to be invited to sit in the living room.

Aster was momentarily embarrassed, lowering her head slightly and biting her lip.

But the bitterness had been held in her heart for so long that she was afraid she would go mad if she didn't say anything more.

Thus, after a brief silence, she raised her head once again, looked at Lone Ying with a glare, and said, "Sister, I don't have much time left."

Lone Ying raised her eyebrows.

There was a sneer in his eyes.

"What does it matter to me if you want to die or live? There's no time to do your own thing, and you've come to me three times...what do you want from me?"

The ruthless words were like a knife stabbing at Su Aster's heart.

She shook so hard that her face was hidden.

Looking at the lone warbler, she said in a miserable voice, "Sister, I don't want anything from you, I just..."

"If you don't want to get anything, just go! I don't want to see you again."

Lone Ying interrupted her, and after that, she simply turned around and walked out.

Aster panicked at the sight of it.

Wanted to reach out and pull her, but didn't dare.

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Eventually, just as Lone Ying was about to step out of the doorway, she suddenly poofed and knelt straight down.

"Sister, even though I'm begging you, forgive me! What happened back then was really my fault, I've realized my mistake, and for the past twenty-six years, I've been blaming and blaming myself all the time, and I just hate why I was so stupid and larded up to try to figure you and brother Xinglang out."

"But at the time, I was really young and ignorant, I didn't know you were already together when I met him, I always thought he liked me, but because I was so young, people just didn't talk about it."

"Then I realized that all his specialness, all his concern for me, was just based on the fact that I was your sister, and I was jealous! Freaking out with jealousy."

"At that time I always wondered why you were born with everything, beauty, family, status, money, you don't have to work hard just lift your hand and you get everything."

"And what about me? Even though I'm the adopted daughter of the Solitary, everyone knows that I'm just an existence that the Solitary bought back as your playmate."

"Because you are the only daughter they have, they see you as a jewel, so they can buy back a separate person, a living being, to become your toy."

"It's just like those dolls in your room, big and small! You think I'm having a good time? No! I'm not happy at all!"

"Everyone knows that you're good, that you were born with all the world's favorites, and me? I'm just that insignificant and insignificant appendage beside you."

"All eyes are on you, sister, I'm so jealous! But I can't help it, I don't have that destiny, I wasn't born a thousand-year-old girl, I'm just a playmate that your family adopted back from a little bit of kindness in their leisure time."

"So I have nothing to say and I don't dare say anything, I don't even have any expectation of my life, and in this life, to repay the kindness of the Lonely Hearts, I can be a man who will do whatever you say I will do."

"But after I met Brother Xinglang, I realized that I was wrong! I'm a human being not a machine, and I have my own personal feelings too."

"As much as I loved him, as much as I wanted to be with him, he was like a light shining in then in the middle of my gray life, but even that light, you stole it from me in the end."

"You stand so well together, so well matched, talented and door-to-door, and me? What am I? What are my unacknowledged infatuations and feelings?"

"I'm so upset! That's why I drugged him and did that disgraceful thing on your wedding night, but sister, I didn't really have anything to do with him!"

"I just wanted to get back at you, and I knew that if I did do something to him, Brother Xinglang would never forgive me for the rest of my life, and I didn't dare, nor did I want to."

"It was wrong of me to let a misunderstanding arise between you, but haven't I been repenting and making up for my sins all these years?"

"I've sent you so many letters and so many emails over the years that I've already told you the truth about what happened back then, just to ask for a forgiveness."

"But what about you? You've never returned me, not even an expression, not even a symbol, and even if it's a confession, there has to be a time limit!"

"Now, I don't have many days left to live, and I know you still hate me in your heart, but I still want to ask you if one of my mistakes is really that irreversible?"

"After even after all I've done, after all these years of repentance, you still won't forgive me? Do you really want, me to leave this world with regrets?"

Lone Ying's eyes moved as she heard this.

After waiting for a while, and seeing that Aster had finally finished, this was a faint, "Finished?"

Aster paled and looked at her.

Only then did Lone Ying smiled, folded back, and said, "Your long speech of so much is nothing more than expounding your grievances and innocence, and by the way accusing me of being cold and ruthless again, speaking of apologizing to me, but how come I don't see the sincerity of your apology at all?"

Aster stalled.

Looking up at her, her face was white.

"I already said..."

"You did say you were wrong, but does that count?"

Lone Ying walked up to her and crouched down as well, leveling with her.

She had a faint smile on her face, but her eyes were calm and cold, without much emotion or even a hint of mockery.

"You say you're wrong while listing several things that our family has treated you harshly, but in the end, you can't even name the same substantive incident or evidence for those so-called harsh treatments."

"You say our family adopted you back to us as nothing more than a toy for company, but have you ever seen any company in the world wearing designer high fashion?"

"Have you ever seen a study abroad chaperone? Have you ever seen a chaperone who is referred to verbally as Second Miss?"

"You've always felt that it's our Lonely Family that owes you, but why don't you think about what kind of life you were living before you came to the Lonely Family?"

The woman's light-hearted words were like a thunderbolt that struck Su Aster's heart.

She sat there dumbfounded on her knees, looking incredulously at Lone Ying.

In my head, however, I recall the days I spent in the orphanage before I was even adopted by the lone family.

She was abandoned on the doorstep of the orphanage as a child, and the director picked her up when she was just under a month old.

At that time, there was no online media, so after posting her picture in the newspaper and advertising for a month before anyone came to claim her, I let her stay.

The dean's last name was Su, so she named her Aster.

At that time, life was generally not good for everyone, let alone places like orphanages.

Although the dean was very nice, there were so many orphans in the orphanage that even if she was careful, it would be impossible for her to pay attention to everyone.

As a result, little Aster became the loneliest being in that orphanage.

Don't think that all the children in the world are innocent and cute.

In that environment, many children who are abandoned by their parents are born with sensitivity and low self-esteem.

Not only are they not cute enough, but many of them, even, will become darker because they have seen the darkness of the world when they are too young and therefore will make their own darker.

They ganged up on other kids, bullied other kids, and stole her candy and clothes where the dean couldn't see them.