

Mr Han 1911

Chapter 1911: If We Didn't Tell Her, She Would Be Angry

Wang Juhuai was in charge of helping Xia Qingwei out.

Because Xia Qingwei's stomach had been getting bigger, staying in their original bedroom on the second floor had not been very convenient for her to walk around.

So they'd moved to the first-floor bedroom.

Wang Juhuai wanted to carry her, but because Xia Qingwei's stomach was really too big now, she had to keep her back straight even while walking and had to sleep in a fixed posture, making it difficult for her to even turn around. It would be even much harder for Wang Juhuai to carry her up.

Xia Qingwei was being supported by Wang Juhuai. Every time it hurt, she could not help but bend her knees, as if she was about to fall.

Every time this happened, Wang Juhuai would be so startled that he would break out in cold sweat all over his body.

He supported Xia Qingwei firmly, not letting her fall.

He helped Xia Qingwei into the car.

Since Xia Qingwei was pregnant, to make going out more comfortable for her, Wang Juhuai had specially bought a small recreational vehicle.

Big recreational vehicles in the market were a little too big, so the small ones were more convenient.

In the vehicle, there was tap water, a small fridge, a sofa, and also a bed. It had everything and was very spacious as well. It was convenient for Xia Qingwei who was heavily pregnant, so she could lie straight and relax.

Or else if they sat in a normal car, she would really feel too trapped and stuffy.

Wang Juhuai helped Xia Qingwei directly to the bed in the vehicle to let her lie down.

Before the car started, Auntie Liang came over and said, "Sir, I already called the hospital. The hospital has already prepared the ward and the operating theater."

"Good," Wang Juhuai said. "Once you're done packing, just come to the hospital."

"Yes." Auntie Liang nodded.

The driver was not around, so Wei Zhong was in charge of driving.

Xia Qingwei held Wang Juhuai's hand. "Give Man Man a call. I am about to give birth. If we don't tell her, she will be angry."

Thinking of an angry Lu Man made Wang Juhuai laugh, even though he was very nervous at this moment.

“Right, right.” Wang Juhuai nodded immediately. “I was too nervous, I even forgot about such an important matter. If I really forgot to notify her, that little girl would be angered to death.”

Hence, Wang Juhuai quickly made the call.

That’s why Lu Man received the call at the family home.

“Is Mom’s condition okay?” Lu Man was so shocked that she stood up.

“Don’t be anxious, and don’t worry, your mom’s condition is very good. She still has the energy to talk to me right now,” Wang Juhuai assured Lu Man. “It’s actually me who’s too nervous, I even forgot to tell you. It was Qingwei who reminded me actually.”

“I’ll go to the hospital now,” Lu Man said.

“Okay. We’re on the way there, you don’t need to rush. Even if we reach the hospital, we have to wait until the cervix opening is wide enough before she can give birth, so it won’t be so fast,” Wang Juhuai reminded her. “So you must definitely drive safely on the way here and don’t drive too fast just because you’re anxious.”

“Alright.”

The moment Lu Man hung up, Old Mrs. Han asked anxiously, “Xiao Xia is about to give birth?”

“Yeah. They are on the way to the hospital now,” Lu Man said.

“Go, go, go. Let’s all go together,” Old Mrs. Han said, having already stood up.

Lu Man was stunned. If so many people went together, won’t there be too many people?

“This... we haven’t finished the dumplings. I can just go over together with Zhuoli,” Lu Man said.

“How will that do? We already ate the dumplings, and we’re not hungry to begin with. We just ate some because it’s a tradition.” As Old Mrs. Han said that, she had already pushed the chair away. “You wait a while, I will go put on a coat. Wait for me.”

“Grandma, my mom might need to stay for the whole night when giving birth. You should stay at home to rest. When she gives birth, I will immediately give you a call.” Lu Man quickly stopped her. How could she really let Old Mrs. Han stay with them for the whole night?

Chapter 1912: Gave Birth

Not just Old Mrs. Han, but if Shen Nuo, Lin Liye, and the others also waited there together with her, she would feel bad as well.

“Stop adding on to their troubles.” Old Mr. Han also stopped her. “If you go too, they also have to take care of you. They are already anxious enough. You’ll only make them distracted because they have to take care of you. Isn’t this adding on to their troubles?”

Old Mrs. Han was concerned about Xia Qingwei and also wanted to know about Xia Qingwei’s condition at the first instance.

But upon thinking, she found Old Mr. Han was right too.

If she went, Han Xijin, Shen Nuo, and Lin Liye would definitely have to go.

If so many people swarmed over, at such a critical moment, it would really not be suitable.

Old Mrs. Han nodded. "Alright, then, I won't go anymore."

Lu Man also heaved a sigh of relief.

She was not afraid of being too busy because of the need to take care of the Han Family people, but that it would really make people feel bad if Old Mrs. Han were to stay there for the whole night.

Now that Old Mrs. Han was not going, Lu Man heaved a sigh of relief. The others also heaved a sigh of relief.

They also felt that going would just add more trouble, so they might as well wait for Xia Qingwei to give birth first.

"Man Man, quickly go now, don't delay it," Old Mrs. Han said to Lu Man.

Lu Man quickly went to the hospital together with Han Zhuoli.

When they arrived, Xia Qingwei had not gone into the operating theater yet and was still waiting in the ward.

The doctor had been staying there to monitor Xia Qingwei's condition and could be said to provide superb VIP treatment for the whole process.

"It's ready," the doctor said, and he let the nurse push Xia Qingwei into the operating theater.

Wang Juhuai, Lu Man, and Han Zhuoli also followed closely behind them to wait outside the door to the operating theater.

Xia Qingwei was of advanced age, after all. Wang Juhuai did not dare to gamble and did not let her give birth naturally.

He was afraid that she would not be able to persevere with it and chose to do a C-section instead.

Anyway, they would only have this one child.

Xia Qingwei wanted to bear a child for Wang Juhuai, so Wang Juhuai felt that one was enough.

Lu Man sat on the chair outside and forced herself to remain calm.

Wang Juhuai was surely very nervous as well. If she did not calm down, the two of them would be a mess.

At this moment, Auntie Liang also arrived. She brought a carry-on with her. It was filled with all the things that Xia Qingwei needed to use postpartum.

Although Chu Tian Confinement Center would provide those items later on, these were the things that Xia Qingwei was used to using, so she would still prefer to use her own things.

Finally, the doors to the operating theater opened. The nurse carried the baby out and said, "Congratulations to you, the baby is a boy."

Wang Juhuai carefully took the baby and did not even have time to look at him properly before he asked, "What about my wife?"

"Mrs. Wang's condition is stable. She will come out in a moment," the nurse said with a smile.

Indeed, not long after, Xia Qingwei was pushed out.

Her anesthetic had not gone away, so she was still unconscious.

Wang Juhuai was still not assured and asked the doctor again, "When will my wife wake up?"

"The anesthesia will wear off in another half an hour. We added an epidural for her, so after the anesthetic fades, she would not feel too much pain," the doctor explained. "She would not awaken from pain, so it will depend on when she wakes up naturally. Rest assured, Madam's operation was very successful."

But as long as Xia Qingwei had not woken up and confirmed to be fine, Wang Juhuai would still not be assured.

After returning to the ward, Wang Juhuai then finally took a look at his own son.

He did not have time to look at him carefully just now and had just been very concerned about Xia Qingwei's condition.

The doctor promised once again that Xia Qingwei was fine, and since Xia Qingwei did not wake up, Wang Juhuai had nothing else to do.

The baby son he was carrying in his arms was the child Xia Qingwei put her life on the line to give birth to for him.

Chapter 1913: I Wouldn't Dare

Wang Juhuai looked down at him. The baby's eyes were still closed.

It was probably because his face was small, but his eyelashes were startlingly long.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli both gathered around to look. Lu Man even took a few photos of him and sent them to the Han Family group chat.

"When I received your call, Grandma even wanted to come with us. We only managed to persuade her against it after some effort."

Wang Juhuai laughed heartily and said, "When Qingwei has recovered, we will bring our son to the Han Family together."

In the group chat, Old Mrs. Han sent questions over in rapid succession like cannon fire.

As she used the handwriting function, her speed was a little slower, yet she had an impatient temperament. She could not even wait for herself to finish writing, so she just recorded her voice and sent it over.

"How is Qingwei now?"

“Has she woken up?”

“Does the child have a name yet?”

Lu Man had only just sent out the photo and had only had the time to tell everyone that both mother and son were fine, to assure everyone.

Hence, everyone in the Han Family could tell from Lu Man’s simple words that Xia Qingwei bore a little prince.

After Lu Man notified them and briefly explained the situation, she did not say anything more and was busy looking at her younger brother who had just been born.

Hearing Old Mrs. Han’s questions now, Lu Man recalled that she too did not know what this little bundle was going to be called.

She first replied to Old Mrs. Han’s previous two questions. “Grandma, my mom’s anesthesia hasn’t subsided, so she’s still asleep. The doctor said everything went smoothly.”

After saying that, Lu Man then asked Wang Juhuai, “Dad, have you thought of a name?”

Wang Juhuai laughed and said, “I thought of it. I didn’t come and check whether it was a boy or girl previously, so there will be an element of surprise. Hence, I thought of two names. If it was a girl, she will be called Wang Yipan. If it’s a boy, he will be called Wang Yijun.”

Lu Man could immediately tell the meaning behind the names Wang Juhuai came up with.

Whether it was Wang Yipan or Wang Yijun, the last word of the names when put together read, Pan Jun[1].

This was probably Wang Juhuai’s feelings towards Xia Qingwei.

Lu Man smiled exceptionally warmly.

“Do you want to carry him?” Wang Juhuai asked Lu Man.

Lu Man was utterly scared of it and immediately took a step back and said, “I don’t dare to. He’s too small, I don’t dare to carry him.”

He was such a small child and looked so fragile. His bones were soft all over.

As she was preparing for pregnancy, besides making full, pre-natal preparations and taking all the health supplements she was supposed to take, she would also look up information on preparing for pregnancy, during pregnancy, as well as on giving birth.

She also knew that babies at this moment did not have enough strength in their necks to support their heads.

When carrying them, she had to support the back of their head and definitely could not let the baby’s head dangle without support.

This little bundle was so small right now. She was very scared that she would mishandle him because she had no experience.

“What are you afraid of? It’s also my first time carrying him,” Wang Juhuai said.

When Xia Qingwei was pregnant, Wang Juhuai accompanied Xia Qingwei to attend lessons regularly.

Xia Qingwei learned about the things to take note of during pregnancy and after giving birth, and she did some yoga exercise suitable for pregnant women to help her have a smoother delivery.

On the other hand, Wang Juhuai learned how to take care of pregnant women, as well as how to carry newborns after the baby is delivered, how to change diapers for newborns, how to bathe them, etc.

He learned it even more seriously than anyone else and did better than all the other would-be fathers.

It caused the other would-be fathers to be grumbled at by their own wives, saying that they did not take the lessons seriously and did not intend to take care of the child together with them at all.

Look at how people who genuinely had the heart to care for their child performed?

Chapter 1914: Balance

Look at how Master Wang performed?

Master Wang was so successful and famous, but for his wife, he even put all his work on hold to focus on taking care of her.

He did not skip any of the lessons, unlike them, who were not as capable as Wang Juhuai yet were still busier than him.

If they could attend half of the ten lessons, that would be considered many.

With Wang Juhuai setting the bar for all these things, it really troubled those potential fathers.

Wang Juhuai naturally also learned how to carry babies.

But those lessons all used baby dolls to simulate real babies, and they were still different from real babies after all.

Hence, when Wang Juhuai carried his own son for the first time, he felt really very nervous.

He told Lu Man it was okay, but he became stiff from nervousness when he was carrying the baby himself and did not dare to move too recklessly.

Lu Man still shook her head and said, “I can’t, I don’t dare to. I’ll only dare to carry him when he’s a few months older.”

Wang Juhuai laughed and said, “You will get pregnant and have a child yourself too. Aren’t you preparing for pregnancy now? When you give birth, you have to carry your own baby too. You can carry your younger brother first to get some training.”

Lu Man still did not dare to. “Let’s wait for him to get a bit older before I use him to train.”

She did not even have any experience in this area at all, so Lu Man really did not dare to carry the baby just like that.

Seeing that he could not convince her, Wang Juhuai stopped persuading her.

He knew that Lu Man was a careful girl.

Wang Juhuai placed the little baby beside Xia Qingwei's pillow and stared at Xia Qingwei's sleeping face. Wang Juhuai could not help but reach out to touch her.

At this moment, the nurse came in.

She came to deliver the baby's details, like height, blood type, time of birth, etc.

As the baby was healthy, the baby could be left here.

When Xia Qingwei regained consciousness, she could then move to Chu Tian Confinement Center at the back of the hospital, which it was directly linked to.

Lu Man decided to leave space for Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei, as well as the little baby for the three of them to have some family time to themselves.

"Let's go back home and report the good news to the family," Lu Man said.

Han Zhuoli looked at her, did not say anything, and followed her out.

Once they reached the corridor, Han Zhuoli then asked, "Are you okay?"

Lu Man held his hand as they walked. When she heard that, she understood at once what Han Zhuoli was referring to.

"You don't have to worry about me, I don't feel like I'm excluded at all. And Dad and Mom have actually always been especially considerate of my feelings, afraid that I will feel uncomfortable. I was even afraid that they would neglect Yijun out of consideration for my feelings."

Lu Man slowly said, "And, after all, I have many family members now, not only my maternal family but also my in-laws. My emphasis is on these two groups and not just on one of them. I want to leave the time now to Dad and Mom, and as for us, we still have our family waiting for us to go back."

Both sides were her family.

One needed space right now while the other was waiting for their return.

This was a kind of balance.

And Lu Man did not feel like she had been excluded at all. This had been Xia Qingwei and Wang Juhuai's hard work and effort all along.

Han Zhuoli knew she was saying the truth and not just trying to reassure him.

Han Zhuoli squeezed her hand and said, "Seeing Mother-in-law give birth and seeing such a small little baby, I also can't help but feel moved."

As they talked, the two of them entered the lift.

Han Zhuoli said, "I am also starting to look forward to having our own children."

They'd set their wedding date in May.

B City warmed up earlier, so the weather in May was right when it was more acceptable, such that wearing a thick and heavy wedding dress would not make one feel cold still.

Chapter 1915: Scaring Himself

Also, Lu Man was afraid that if she got pregnant and her stomach grew bigger, she would not look good wearing that wedding dress.

It was suitable for them to hold the wedding in May. If they got pregnant before their wedding, it was only February now, so even if they got pregnant right then, she would only be three months pregnant.

By the time of the wedding, no one would be able to tell.

Both of them hurried back to the family home again.

Old Mr. Han and Old Mrs. Han actually had not slept.

Since the two elders had yet to sleep, the others naturally could not sleep either.

On New Year's Eve, everyone had to stay at the family home. This was their tradition.

Hence, when Lu Man and Han Zhuoli returned, the living room at home was still lit, and everyone was still around.

"Grandpa, Grandma, you both haven't slept?" Han Zhuoli said.

"Didn't you both send a WeChat message earlier on saying that you are coming back? So we waited for you both to come back," Old Mrs. Han said.

It was almost daylight now, so the sky outside was also turning a little brighter.

Lu Man felt really bad and said, "I sent the message because I was afraid that if I called, it would wake you all up from sleep. I thought that no matter what, I should still let you all know. If you all were still awake, you would see the message. If you were all asleep already, you won't be disturbed. But I never expected that you would all keep waiting here."

"It's fine." Shen Nuo smiled and said, "When we saw your message, we all felt really touched and couldn't sleep anyway. We're thinking that since you both are also coming back, we might as well wait for a while. Quick, tell us in detail, or else we won't be able to sleep."

Lu Man explained the situation in detail and then said, "The whole process went very smoothly."

Lu Man even noted down and told them the little baby's time of birth and weight.

"Dad is staying in the hospital now, so we came back first," Lu Man explained.

"Good, good, good." Previously at the hospital, Lu Man had already informed everyone of the name Wang Juhuai had come up with for the baby.

Now that they had no other concerns, they agreed that they would go to the hospital to visit Xia Qingwei when morning came. Only then did everyone quickly go to sleep.

Lu Man and Han Zhuoli also quickly went to rest.

When everyone reached the hospital, Xia Qingwei had already woken up.

A C-section was not as painful as compared to natural birth, but it would be very painful postpartum.

Basically, no matter which method women chose to give birth, they would have to go through a painful time.

Hence, when they saw Xia Qingwei, she still did not look very spirited. Even with the epidural, she still felt some pain.

When she saw Old Mrs. Han and the others, Xia Qingwei immediately sat up.

“Don’t, don’t. Don’t move around recklessly.” Old Mrs. Han immediately stopped her. “We’re here to visit you, not here to give you more trouble.”

Seeing that Xia Qingwei’s complexion still looked a little pale, Old Mrs. Han asked, “What’s wrong? Which part do you still not feel well in?”

Xia Qingwei smiled and said, “I’m fine. It’s just that after the C-section, I feel some pain, but it’s not too painful, so it’s still manageable.”

Because there was an osmotic pump, it was not that painful. But once the pump was taken away, it would really be awfully painful.

Even if it was not very painful, the recurrent, dull pain would be very torturous still.

Of course, Old Mrs. Han knew that. “Aish, it’s just not very easy for women to give birth.”

“I just need to endure for a few more days and I’ll be fine,” Xia Qingwei said with a smile. “Luckily, everything went smoothly this time. Juhuai researched the numerous pros and cons between natural birth and C-section delivery. When he saw that the risk of heavy bleeding is higher for C-section, it really scared the wits out of him. I hadn’t even given birth and he was already scaring himself. Now we can finally heave a sigh of relief.”

Wang Juhuai was really overreacting. Previously, Old Mrs. Han had sent a hundred-year-old ginseng over.

Chapter 1916: His Parents Are Reaching B City Today

Afraid Xia Qingwei would encounter any mishaps during her delivery, Wang Juhuai had asked Auntie Liang to send the ginseng over.

Fortunately, they had no need for it.

How could Xia Qingwei return something given by Old Mrs. Han?

It wouldn’t look good to return it like this.

Hence, she decided to temporarily keep the ginseng in care for the two elders.

If they had any need for it, she'd take it out immediately.

The little baby was sleeping when they were chatting with Xia Qingwei.

Thus, everyone lowered their tones.

After asking after Xia Qingwei, everyone turned their attention to the baby sleeping deliciously.

He was so tiny, only as long as the forearm, his head no bigger than a palm.

Because Xia Qingwei was nourished extremely well during her expectancy, the baby wasn't very wrinkled. His skin was all smoothed out and pretty.

But he was still unavoidably slightly yellow, like most newborn babies would be.

It'd be fine after a few days.

As if he was finally fully rested from sleep, the baby suddenly opened his eyes under everyone's gaze.

A pair of large black eyes looked around in curiosity.

In reality, a newborn couldn't see much, and all they see was a blur.

But he appeared so clever.

The surrounding adults were delighted.

"Look at his eyes, so big and round, and those deep double eyelids! So beautiful." Charmed as she was, Old Mrs. Han dared not touch the baby carelessly for newborns were fragile.

The adults all looked on interestedly, even if the little baby did nothing.

Three days passed in a flash, and Xia Qingwei could start walking slowly.

So they moved her to the connected Chu Tian Confinement Center at the back and started the official recovery and confinement period.

And Lu Man, who was on her Spring Festival holiday break, spent her days with Xia Qingwei at the confinement center.

Xia Qingwei smiled. "Does Zhuoli have any opinions about you spending all your days here? It's rare that you both have holidays, yet you keep coming to visit me."

"You're fine now, so I'm not worried. But I want to see my little brother!" Lu Man smiled as she played with the baby.

He didn't know how to laugh yet, and sleep was all he did, but he would use his fists to grab the finger Lu Man teased him with sometimes.

Her heart melted every time her finger got caught.

Xia Qingwei didn't press her on getting pregnant and whatnot.

Lu Man was already preparing to conceive anyway and was not rejecting the idea of having her own kids.

It's useless pressuring others about this. It's not like babies emerged from a parent being pressured.

She had no idea if Lu Man was being pressed by the Han Family about kids, but as her own mother, she wouldn't do that to her child.

"Right, where's Dad? How come I didn't see him around today?" Lu Man asked.

Ever since Xia Qingwei gave birth, Wang Juhuai had been around her 24 hours a day.

Fortunately, this was a suite, and there was a bed for Wang Juhuai outside, so no one's rest was affected.

Hence, it was so rare not seeing Wang Juhuai today.

"His parents are reaching B City today, so he went to fetch them," Xia Qingwei said somewhat unenthusiastically.

When she had the huge misunderstanding with Wang Juhuai back then, his parents could be considered as Lin Jinshu's accessories.

Wang Juhuai's parents never liked her.

Though they didn't explicitly say they wanted her to break up with Wang Juhuai, they were always cool to her.

They thought she couldn't match up with Wang Juhuai.

Even if she was young and naive back then, she could still feel things.

In contrast, they loved Lin Jinshu.

Chapter 1917: The Attitude Then

After that, when Lin Jinshu set up Wang Juhuai, it was also his parents who'd staunchly supported Lin Jinshu, claiming they'd do right by her.

Of course, Lin Jinshu's family also contributed to the pressure.

Thinking back now, she was so naive as to assume that Wang Juhuai's parents had been forced by the Lin family.

In reality, it was simply a good cop, bad cop situation.

Wang Juhuai's parents had looked like they'd been pressed and righteously insisted on Wang Juhuai taking responsibility.

In reality, they were just acting with Lin Jinshu's parents.

Only she and Wang Juhuai were in the dark. What a joke.

But now, she understood everything.

Xia Qingwei felt Wang Juhuai must've understood this long ago.

Hence, he wasn't that happy when he heard his parents were coming over to see their grandchild.

He even said to her, "You don't have to talk to them, just being superficial will do. Agree with whatever reasonable stuff they say, and don't be bothered if they are unreasonable. If they go overboard, you don't even need to care about superficial courtesy."

There's no reason why both of them had to be bullied by his parents at their age.

Xia Qingwei could hear from Wang Juhuai's words that he had seen things clearly since a long time ago.

He did not inform his parents when they married.

Not because he was afraid of rejection and wanted to get things done first.

Wang Juhuai wasn't afraid of this, nor was he irresponsible.

He merely thought there was no point.

As a son, he would be filial to his parents within his acceptable limits.

As long as they didn't go over the line and do what he couldn't accept.

But, that was it.

As for big matters like marriage, Wang Juhuai reckoned his parents had no need to know, so he had no need to inform them.

If they knew, then they knew.

The only message he was sending was he never planned to make them call the shots.

They could no longer do that for him.

Frankly, the Wang family wasn't some family with old money.

At that period, they could afford to let Wang Juhuai learn the violin and migrate.

These expenses weren't something an average family could afford.

Wang Juhuai's parents chose to invest in migration. They already had a company in China. Though small, it was enough to support their expenses for migration.

Hence, they shifted the company to the US. It was similarly small but enough to support their living expenses in America.

Then Wang Juhuai became an internationally renowned violin maestro, and the company did better than before.

Afterward, the company was passed to Wang Jugu while they enjoyed retirement.

However, Wang Jugu clearly did not possess the capabilities Wang Juhuai had.

And because of Wang Qianyun's issue after that, Wang Juhuai was unwilling to let Wang Jugu use his name for his own benefit.

Thus, the company suffered losses day after day under Wang Jugu, and it barely managed to supply their income for their current lifestyles.

But Wang Juhuai's parents suffered nothing because of Wang Juhuai's care.

Thus, in the Wang family's then condition, Wang Juhuai's parents naturally became close to Lin Jinshu.

The Lin family's company was much bigger than theirs.

Even when Wang Juhuai and Lin Jinshu were divorcing, his parents still advised him to not follow through.

But by then, Wang Juhuai wasn't a youngster who's easily manipulated.

Chapter 1918: Not Informing Us of Such a Big Matter?

He merely told his parents, "If you still recognize me as your son and want my money, then don't interfere in my business. The divorce must go through regardless. The only difference is if I still care about you."

Three simple sentences was enough to make them quieten down.

Lu Man could guess Wang Juhuai's parents' attitude based on Xia Qingwei's words.

She smiled, holding Xia Qingwei's hand. "Mom, don't think about these things. You're still in confinement, so maintaining a good mood is of utmost importance. Leave everything to Dad. At worst, there's still me."

"Right." Xia Qingwei nodded.

Meanwhile, at the airport.

Wang Juhuai received Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing.

Wang Juhuai might be middle-aged, but Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing both still looked energetic.

They walked out looking like they're in their 50s or 60s; they did a good job maintaining their looks.

"Dad, Mom," Wang Juhuai called lacklusterly.

Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing's faces grew dark.

They knew because of the Lin Jinshu incident, the son they're proudest of had grown distant from them.

But it shouldn't be to this degree! Being so indifferent to seeing them.

Lu Wenqing reckoned Xia Qingwei might have spoken badly about them to Wang Juhuai to brainwash him into being cool with them!

Xia Qingwei was young then and couldn't see things clearly, but she'd have understood things perfectly now, so she must have badmouthed them to Wang Juhuai.

Who knew what potion Xia Qingwei gave to Wang Juhuai? He even kept mum about his marriage from them!

Xia Qingwei knew they didn't like her, that's why!

They boarded the car, the parents sitting at the back.

Wang Juhuai brought no chauffeur.

He understood his parents too well. They probably won't have anything good to say during the trip.

He didn't wish to air his dirty linen to outsiders.

Indeed, as Wang Juhuai drove, Wang Taihong said, "Marriage's such a big thing, so why didn't you tell us?"

Wang Juhuai was lukewarm. "You both were travelling overseas. You couldn't come over even if I told you."

They married when Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing were in Africa, when they had bad signals at their campsite in the great wilderness.

Moreover, local news rarely traveled to Africa.

Plus, the couple went north after Africa to southern Europe.

They had nothing to worry about after retirement, so they kept travelling, merely resting at home for short intervals before continuing their journey to explore the world in every detail.

It was perhaps also to hide from Lin Jinshu.

Lin Jinshu never gave up ever since the divorce.

She couldn't get close to Wang Juhuai, so she'd shifted her target to his parents.

But Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing were no fools either. Knowing their influence over their son was long gone and they couldn't help Lin Jinshu in any way, they understood they couldn't accept benefits from Lin Jinshu for nothing.

So they traveled the world to avoid Lin Jinshu.

However, accepting Wang Juhuai's irrevocable separation from Lin Jinshu did not mean accepting Xia Qingwei.

Especially when Xia Qingwei was someone they disapproved of previously. Now that Wang Juhuai's with her again, did that mean they lacked foresight or that he disregarded his parents for a woman?

Chapter 1919: Nothing to Do with Her

No matter which, it's something they couldn't accept.

They finally got back from their travels.

It's been over half a year.

Only to hear Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei were already married.

It's fine if Wang Juhuai and Xia Qingwei were together, but to not even tell them that they'd married? How could they accept it?

Wang Taihong was angered by Wang Juhuai's words. "Does telling us about it and us coming over clash? Even if we can't come, should you hide it from us? What's more, it's not some deserted place we went to, it's not difficult coming over, so why couldn't we? If you told us, we could have come over instantly!"

"I shouldn't have kept it from you," Wang Juhuai said.

Wang Taihong's expression softened a fraction.

He's their son still; he had to bend his will.

Alas, Wang Juhuai continued, "Only, I felt that there's no point in telling you. It's my marriage, I'll marry whomever I please. As parents, interfering in my marriage once was enough. You both should just enjoy your retirement life."

Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing never expected Wang Juhuai to have such thoughts.

They were furious.

"Is it that Xia Qingwei?!" Lu Wenqing couldn't bear it any longer and her doubt burst forth from her lips. "Did she speak ill of us in front of you?"

Wang Juhuai's face grew dark. "She never criticized you in any way. We're happy by ourselves, so why would she mention you for no reason? As your son, don't I know you well enough? It's all my own thoughts, nothing to do with her."

Wang Juhuai looked at Lu Wenqing through the rearview mirror. "She could see your thoughts and feelings regarding the incident back then, but she never talked about it. Because it's all in the past. We're good now, there's no point in bringing up the past. As for me not telling you, it's not that I'm hiding it, just that there's no point in informing you."

"If you're sad and think you didn't get the respect you deserve, then think about what you did, whether you deserved this respect or not," he continued. "If you could really treat Qingwei as family, and not like last time, then naturally, I'd forget about the past and tell you anything in the future."

But Wang Juhuai's words were clearly useless.

Lu Wenqing gritted her teeth, and taking deep breaths did nothing to soothe her anger.

In her eyes, this was all Xia Qingwei's influence on Wang Juhuai.

What did they do wrong?

Nothing!

They were all for the good of Wang Juhuai.

It's Xia Qingwei who still couldn't forget the past, and as a result, she made Wang Juhuai feel distant from them!

Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing said nothing else, and Wang Juhuai felt even gloomier.

It's obvious his parents did not come to reconcile.

He parked at Chu Tian Confinement Center's car park.

Before getting off, he said, "Dad, Mom, no matter if you accept Qingwei or not, she's my wife. She put her life on the line to have a child at her age just to give me a child. I'd originally made up my mind to not have a child, but she disagreed and insisted on having my child."

Hearing this, Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing's expression softened slightly.

Chapter 1920: No One Forced Her

They were dissatisfied with Xia Qingwei for two reasons—apart from their initial disapproval, they were also reluctant to admit their mistakes now.

Plus, Xia Qingwei had been married once and had brought her daughter into her marriage with Wang Juhuai. According to Lin Jinshu, Wang Juhuai even treated that child like his biological daughter and loved her dearly.

They'd thought it'd be hard for Xia Qingwei to conceive again at her age.

And Wang Juhuai had to take care of her and some other man's child. Wasn't it a massive loss?

Wang Juhuai's own child couldn't experience this treatment, yet someone else unrelated to him benefited from it?

Hence, Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing were particularly displeased with Xia Qingwei.

Hearing Wang Juhuai now lessened their degree of dissatisfaction somewhat.

This Xia Qingwei still knew what's important and was reasonable.

Her giving birth to a son was why they traveled here.

But that was the extent of their appeasement.

To them, if it wasn't for him marrying Xia Qingwei, Wang Juhuai wouldn't be facing difficulties when it came to having children.

It'd be easy for Wang Juhuai to marry a younger woman, and he wouldn't need to worry about having children.

What "put her life on the line to give him a child?" It's because she's old!

Giving Wang Juhuai a child was her duty.

Wang Juhuai only said that to put in a good word for her, to show that Xia Qingwei sacrificed a lot.

But Wang Taihong and Lu Wenqing thought this was what Xia Qingwei was supposed to do. No one forced her to.

If she didn't marry Wang Juhuai, she needn't have done it.

She merely did it for her own benefit, to solidify her position in the family.

What's touching about this?

Wang Juhuai could be said to know his parents inside out.

He knew his words couldn't change much about them.

They were just like this.

Wang Jugu clearly inherited their character.

Wang Juhuai's had a totally different temperament from them most likely because of where he grew up.

He'd learned the violin from Xia Qingwei's father. As someone who raised someone like Xia Qingwei, her father was clearly a senior deserving of love and respect.

When he went overseas afterward, he was accepted as a disciple of the violin maestro Herdel and was practically raised by him.

He was taught by Herdel.

Many of his morals and views on life were Herdel's influence.

Moreover, he grew alongside music and art, molding him into a different person from his parents and brother.

"I'm not expecting you to change your attitude towards Qingwei just because of my words. But I hope you'll remember that she just gave birth and nearly died for me. She's still in confinement, and you know how important that time is to women," Wang Juhuai said.

"I'm not begging you to be enthusiastic towards her, but at the very least, don't upset her."

Wang Juhuai was high-strung, anxious, and worried throughout Xia Qingwei's whole pregnancy journey.

The most difficult part was over, yet he didn't relax.

As he'd seen many cases of post-partum depression.

Thus, Lu Man came daily to accompany Xia Qingwei and relieve her boredom.

He was also thinking of ways to keep Xia Qingwei happy and not let her feel exhausted from looking after the baby.

So that she could maintain her happiness and go through the confinement period healthily.