

Weak B 100

Chapter 100 I Just Think You're Truly Beautiful

Mrs. Qi's demeanor was gentle as she glanced at the three little ones and said, "With you and Little Luo as parents to raise them, they are sure to become pillars of the nation one day."

"Whether Ruirui and the others can become pillars of the nation is something I do not insist upon; all I wish for them is a life of safety and happiness," Kang Li said earnestly, her eyes and expression containing not a hint of insincerity. Mrs. Qi was slightly startled for a moment, then smiled and said, "That's true, as parents, from the day our children are born, the first thing we think of is hoping our own sons and daughters can live a life of peace and prosperity, filled with happiness and joy."

At this moment, Mrs. Qi's satisfaction with Kang Li reached its peak. She felt fortunate for her younger relative, Yanqing, and for the three little ones, Min Rui included.

She considered it a fortune for Yanqing to have met such a good girl like Kang Li to become his wife—an enormous blessing!

And she considered it a fortune for the three little ones to have Kang Li as their mother as well—an enormous blessing!

Even as a stepmother, Mrs. Qi believed she would not misjudge.

With the tea she had made for Mrs. Qi in front of her, Kang Li gently pushed it forward with a smile and said, "Auntie Qi, the tea has cooled down, would you like to drink some to quench your thirst?"

It was at this time that Mrs. Qi carefully observed Kang Li's attire for the day. Her brows and eyes were tender as she responded positively, yet her gaze did not move from Kang Li.

The young girl had a slightly loose braid that draped over one shoulder, the glossy black strands against her sleeveless, light blue, knee-length dress accentuated her already fair skin, making it look even more pristine.

The dress featured a round neckline with a simple design. The material seemed lightweight and soft but not see-through.

Recalling how the young girl looked when she had opened the door for her, Mrs. Qi couldn't help but marvel: The dress hugged her skin without appearing tight, instead, it flowed smoothly along the curves of her body, outlining her slender waist that seemed to be no more than a handful. If she were to walk in front of people, she would undoubtedly captivate many hearts.

Thinking back to how the girl had led her into the courtyard, the hem of the dress swayed like undulating waves, and beneath it, her legs appeared slim and well-proportioned, each step she took was both light and graceful.

To be honest, the young girl was truly beautiful to the extreme. Describing her as "stunningly beautiful" was not an exaggeration. Anyone who saw her couldn't take their eyes off her, feeling that she was the most dazzling scenery in the world!

"Auntie Qi, is there something dirty on my face?" Kang Li asked, aware of Mrs. Qi's examining gaze. She touched her face and blinked her clear and bright fox eyes in confusion.

“Your face is clear and clean. I just find you so beautiful that I can’t get enough of looking at you, and I can’t seem to take my eyes off you. Don’t think poorly of me for not having seen much of the world,” Mrs. Qi replied, coming back to her senses and quickly giving this response.

Upon hearing this, the dimples on Kang Li’s cheeks appeared faintly as she felt her face grow warm and modestly said, “Auntie Qi flatters me too much. I’m really just average looking, not particularly beautiful.”

“Now you’re being too modest,” Mrs. Qi said with a smile, teasingly adding, “If someone looking like you isn’t considered beautiful, then it can only mean that everyone who has seen you must have problems with their eyes.”

“It’s just a shell, after all. I really don’t deserve such high praise from Auntie Qi,” Kang Li replied with a smile, feeling truly no fluctuation in her heart; after all, she had always been extremely beautiful, and from a young age, she had never been short of people admiring her appearance.

Over time, she had become accustomed to it.

The slight difference she showed in front of Mrs. Qi was something she deliberately revealed; otherwise, it would seem as if she had a thick skin and lacked the modesty expected of a girl, leaving an impression of being conceited and frivolous.

“You really are too modest, child.”