

Weak B 107

Chapter 107: Is it Difficult to Understand?

He walked into the kitchen, noticed the additional tap, and was first taken aback, but soon regained his composure.

After setting down the vegetable basket, Luo Yanqing picked up the travel bag and moved to the living room. Upon seeing the TV, sewing machine, bicycle, and radio, his usually indifferent eyes, which seldom betrayed any emotion, couldn't help but reveal a brief moment of surprise.

But, just as quickly, this was gone and he was back to normal.

Luo Yanqing placed the travel bag on the hardwood sofa and then headed to the study.

Kang Li and the three little ones watched his every move since he entered the yard. As the tall figure headed to the study, their expressions unison became incredibly complex.

"Mommy..."

Xiao Ming Wei gently tugged at Kang Li's skirt, her eyes like black grapes brimming with even more grievance.

"Mommy, didn't daddy see us?"

Xiao Ming Han was both aggrieved and puzzled.

Xiao Ming Rui pursed his lips in silence is golden, but the look of loss in the child's eyes was all too evident.

"Go play with your toys in the room."

After ruffling Xiao Ming Rui's hair, Kang Li said to him, "Take your brother and sister to the room."

Xiao Ming Rui nodded.

"Been to the study?"

Having spent only a matter of seconds in the study, Luo Yanqing returned to the living room. He stared straight into Kang Li's eyes, his expression exceptionally indifferent.

Kang Li: "I was tidying up the house, so I cleaned the study too."

If he didn't want her to enter, why didn't he lock the study door?

Luo Yanqing was silent, and after a while, he spoke again, "Touched the books on the shelves?" His voice was low and clear, mesmerizing for those who loved voices.

And although Kang Li wasn't particularly moved by voices, she had to admit, the man's voice was indeed very pleasant to listen to.

"I just took one randomly to pass the time when I was free."

Kang Li responded.

"Understood what you read?"

The books on the shelf were either technical books or ones related to his field of study, and many were original texts.

Luo Yanqing's gaze on Kang Li, at this moment, underwent a change he couldn't identify.

What this change was, Kang Li saw as clear as day.

Think she doesn't understand?

Kang Li's mood was a bit sour, arms crossed, eyebrows raised, "Is it that difficult to comprehend?"

With these words, Kang Li recited contents from one of the original texts she had read in standard, fluent English, under Luo Yanqing's unmistakably stunned gaze.

Of course, Kang Li didn't recount the entire book, not because she hadn't finished it, but because she felt there was no need to show off too much.

"You..."

Luo Yanqing struggled to find words for a moment. He was no longer just startled but shocked. He never expected a country girl, even one with a high school diploma and outstanding academic performance, to be able to articulate the contents of his physics textbook so fluently and with perfect pronunciation.

Silence, Luo Yanqing fell silent.

The living room was so quiet one could hear a pin drop.

After a long pause, Luo Yanqing finally spoke again. For reasons unknown, he casually put forward two questions from the content Kang Li had just mentioned.

Perhaps out of a competitive spirit, a reluctance to tarnish her past reputation, or some other reason, Kang Li answered Luo Yanqing's questions with neither subservience nor arrogance, full of confidence.

As the conversation ended, Kang Li turned to leave the living room, but after taking two steps, she stopped and turned back to say, "The dowry you gave, my parents didn't take a cent. I brought it all with me. As for what you saw in the yard, I had my dad, older brother, and younger brother help to fix things up. Oh, and there was Comrade He Feng who helped to find craftsmen, but I paid their wages in full."