

Weak B 109

Chapter 109: Not Repulsed

The twins chorused, "Got it."

Kang Li, with the three little ones, stepped out of the room. Seeing them each retrieve a small notebook and pencil from their backpacks, Kang Li curved her lips into a smile and glanced towards the study before heading to the kitchen.

She planned to make fried chicken legs and braised pork, which required her to prepare the ingredients and seasonings in advance.

Meanwhile, Luo Yanqing was sitting alone in the study, a book laid out in front of him, the very book Kang Li had read before.

Well, there was something Kang Li couldn't quite understand. She had clearly put the book she took from the study back on the shelf exactly as it had been before she went to sleep last night. How then had Luo Yanqing noticed the anomaly today and determined that she had indeed moved the bookshelf and the exact book she had touched?

As time trickled by, Luo Yanqing's mind involuntarily replayed the moment he first saw her at the courtyard entrance.

He knew well that aside from his work, he was indifferent to most things, and his emotions seldom fluctuated.

Yet, he had to admit that seeing Kang Li, the woman who was now his wife, stirred emotions within him.

Even if the stir was minimal...

With lips slightly pursed, Luo Yanqing thought to himself, "Is she really a woman brought up in a farming family?"

Her skin was as fair as snow, her demeanor and speech nothing short of refined.

According to Elder Song, his wife had just turned eighteen this year... Eighteen was indeed the age of blooming youth. Could it be true, as Elder Song claimed, that she admired his profession and, for personal health reasons, married him, a man twice divorced, to become a stepmother to Luo Mingrui and his siblings?

From the moment Luo Yanqing saw Kang Li to now, many doubts had surfaced in his mind.

But clearly, he was not averse to her.

Otherwise, there would not have been any emotional fluctuation, and he would not have... voluntarily stepped out of the study to ask her repeatedly.

Luo Yanqing tried to stop thinking about that figure, that figure which had caused a ripple in his emotions. However, his brain, as if out of his control, kept replaying the scene where they conversed briefly during their initial encounters.

In just a few minutes, the replays were incessant. Was he perhaps ill?

Her face, no bigger than his palm, featured eyes that were clear and spirited, exuding a hint of a fox's allure.

With a high nose bridge... delicately small nose tip, her lips full and plump, their color slightly deeper than cherry blossoms...

After replaying the scene in his mind numerous times, Luo Yanqing felt his ears slightly warm, a sensation so alien to him that he was momentarily at a loss.

He closed the book in front of him, raised his hand to pinch the bridge of his nose, and after a few minutes, that unfamiliar feeling finally subsided completely.

In the living room, the twins, following Kang Li's instructions, diligently finished writing their numbers. They wanted to speak and play, but remembering what their mom had said, they both sighed, resting their chins in their hands while watching their brother continue to practice his writing.

Suddenly, the twins noticed a large hand picking up their notebooks from in front of them. Blinking, the siblings tilted their heads upward and saw their dad standing behind them.

“Dad?”

“Mm.”

Luo Yanqing responded.

His expression was indifferent as he leafed through the twins’ notebooks. Shortly after, he placed the notebooks back on the table in front of the twins, “Not bad.”

Xiao Ming Wei stood up, tilted her head and asked, “Is Dad praising Vivi?”

Luo Yanqing said, “Mm.”

“Sister, sister, Dad praised me too!”

Xiao Ming Han sought his dad’s acknowledgment in front of him.

Upon hearing that both his brother and sister were praised by their dad, Luo Mingrui’s grip on his pencil tightened, and just then, a sharp snap sounded as the pencil tip broke.