

Weak B 110

Chapter 110 Everyone Has Their Own Secrets

Kang Li followed the sound to look at her brother, and then to the pencil in his hand. With a swift twirl of her eyes, Xiao Ming Han looked up and said to her father, "Daddy, daddy, you should look at the characters brother is writing too. Brother writes so well, mom praises him for improving every day."

Xiao Ming Rui said nothing. His little face was taut, his head hung low until Luo Yanqing picked up the notebook in front of him. Only then did the child's expression relax somewhat.

A moment later, Luo Yanqing said, "Not bad."

Xiao Ming Han: "Brother, brother, daddy is praising you. Are you happy?"

Xiao Ming Rui moved his lips and eventually uttered, "Hmm."

"Daddy..." Xiao Ming Wei really wanted to get close to her father, but he seemed so cold to her. Yet, she still wanted to be close to him. Unexpectedly, all she received in response was a glance from her father.

Looking at her father like this, the little girl felt both wronged and hurt, her eyes involuntarily brimming with tears.

Luo Yanqing frowned.

The little girl, frightened, quickly shook her head: "I'm not crying, daddy. Please don't dislike Vivi. Vivi isn't crying; Vivi is a good baby, not a crybaby!"

"Hmm."

The furrowed brows relaxed, and Luo Yanqing nodded slightly.

"Luo Yanqing!"

That was Kang Li's voice, coming from the kitchen.

His steps faltered, but then paused again. Luo Yanqing looked towards the living room, and heard Kang Li's slightly coquettish, pleasant voice drift into his ears once more: "Luo Yanqing, if you're not busy, come to the kitchen and give me a hand."

The living room was not far from the kitchen. Kang Li had heard the conversation between the twin with mixed sex and Luo Yanqing. Although it was only an indistinct listening, she was sure that Luo Yanqing was in the living room.

Hearing footsteps approaching the kitchen doorway, a glint of amusement flashed in Kang Li's fox-like eyes. As a tall and straight silhouette entered the kitchen, she said, "You take those water spinach and green beans, pick them clean and rinse them well."

Luo Yanqing: “Hmm.”

Kang Li muttered, “Can’t you say a few more words?”

Luo Yanqing heard her but did not respond.

The kitchen wasn’t too big nor too small, and it wasn’t crowded for two people to move around in it.

The rice was already cooked, and the chicken drumsticks were marinated. While Luo Yanqing was picking the water spinach, Kang Li began pouring oil into the wok to start frying.

As the oil in the pot gradually heated up, reaching about fifty percent of the desired temperature, Kang Li slightly closed the stove door. Then, she coated the marinated chicken drumsticks in a layer of starch, dipped them into egg wash, and finally into breadcrumbs before placing each into the hot oil.

As time passed, out came the golden, fragrant, crispy, and tender fried chicken legs. Right after that, Kang Li started cooking braised pork. Meanwhile, having finished with the water spinach and green beans, Luo Yanqing turned to wash them under the tap.

“How long can you stay at home this time?”

Hearing Kang Li's question, Luo Yanqing paused, then replied indifferently, "One month."

"Oh."

One month! During this month, she would let him and the three cubs really cultivate their affection.

Suddenly, Luo Yanqing said, "I need to go out this afternoon."

Kang Li: "Is it something related to work?"

Luo Yanqing: "...Hmm."

Kang Li noticed the man's brief hesitation and couldn't help raising an eyebrow. It seemed that it was not work-related, but since he didn't want to talk about it, she wouldn't ask further.

After all, everyone has their secrets, and even as husband and wife, there's no need to tell each other everything.

Lunch consisted of five dishes and a soup: fried chicken drumsticks, braised pork, stir-fried water spinach, dry-fried green beans, tomato and egg, and a seaweed soup.

It seemed like a lot, but actually, the quantity of each dish was only half of a normal serving.