

Weak B 1131

Chapter 1131

Kang Libao, Jack's family has a huge estate, and they have a lot of money. He's good-looking too; when I marry him, I'll be Mrs. Jack. Just wait and see, you'll envy me!"

Lying in bed, Xu Chunxia thought about her wonderful future life and couldn't help but murmur to herself, feeling like she had finally put Kang Li under her feet, which delighted her immensely!

It was hot every day in July, but today was overcast and quite windy, refreshing breezes blowing through the streets. So, many people took advantage of the weekend to head outdoors.

"The weather is quite nice today. I suggested bringing both Ranran and Yinyin out, but why didn't you agree?" It was Kang Yihong's voice. He and Yan Rou had just gotten off the bus and were walking leisurely towards the compound where Kang Li's family lived.

Yan Rou replied casually upon hearing, "We're here to visit Granny and Little Aunt. Why bring them along? They can't walk, and they'll just cling to Little Aunt as soon as we get there, which is annoying."

"I think you're jealous of the sister duo."

Kang Yihong found it amusing and couldn't quite understand why his wife, Yan Rou, liked Little Aunt enough to even be jealous of their two daughters. Sometimes, seeing how the two little girls stuck to Little Aunt, Yan Rou, as a mother, would even get visibly upset.

"Little Aunt is mine; she has nothing to do with them."

Yan Rou's feelings towards her two daughters were quite complex.

She didn't dislike them because they were taught by her and born by her; yet thinking about who their biological father was, she couldn't help but resist them coming close to her,

especially after the sisters met Little Aunt once and seemed to want to cling to her. This made Yan Rou particularly dislike them for trying to steal the person she cared about, even if they were her daughters, it was unacceptable!

Based on this point, she visited the compound about ten times and at least six or seven times didn't want to take her daughters along.

However, on the day of delivery, upon learning that she gave birth to twin daughters, Yan Rou was quite at ease because she feared that if she had a son, as he grew he might resemble Wen Sihan. If that happened, she couldn't imagine how she'd deal with it.

Fortunately, they were daughters. As of now, the sisters' facial features resembled hers a lot, showing none of their biological father's traits. Nonetheless, her feelings for them remained complicated.

The person beside her, on the other hand, adored the two children, just as he said before, treating them as his own, doting on them, always picking them up as soon as he got home and making them giggle.

Speaking of this, one had to mention the names of the two children Yan Rou gave birth to. The elder daughter bore Kang Yihong's surname, named Zhiran, and the younger one took Yan Rou's surname, named Zhiyin. The two little babies were identical twins and looked like they were copy-pasted.

Kang Li, being an aunt, quite liked the two little girls.

"How can they have nothing to do with her? Ranran and Yinyin call Little Aunt 'aunt' and she quite likes them. Without bringing the two Little Babies today, Granny and Aunt might say something about us!"

Kang Yihong chuckled.

"Little Aunt wouldn't." Yan Rou pursed her lips and said, "In my view, Little Aunt likes me more than them."

"You say you're not jealous of the kids, but now you've run out of things to say, haven't you?"

Kang Yihong looked at Yan Rou, amused.

"Leave me alone, I don't want to talk to you right now."

Walking faster, Yan Rou put some distance between herself and Kang Yihong.

"Are you upset?" Kang Yihong caught up with Yan Rou and gave a conciliatory smile:

Chapter 1132

"It's my fault, you weren't jealous of the kids, and Auntie does like you more. Are you feeling better now?"

Yan Rou didn't respond; she slowed her pace, looking at the two figures approaching the entrance of the courtyard.

"My dear sister and brother-in-law, what are you doing here?"

The voice was female, coming from Yan Rou's stepsister, Xue Hong.

At this moment, she was standing together with Wen Sihan, looking very much like a couple.

"Let's go."

Kang Yihong didn't even glance at Xue Hong. He took Yan Rou's hand, said a word to the guard, and led her into the courtyard.

"Why did you let them in?"

Xue Hong's face turned a bit sour, and she sharply questioned the guard.

Unexpectedly, the guard ignored her.

Wen Sihan snapped out of his shock. Yes, at the moment he saw Yan Rou, he was completely stunned, hard to believe what he was seeing.

But she was standing right in front of him, forcing him to believe it.

"Could you please help me contact Comrade Wen Siyuan's family? Just tell them I'm Wen Sihan, here with my partner to see my nephew and niece." Smiling, Wen Sihan said to the guard, watching him pick up the phone and dial.

But inside, he was wondering how Yan Rou returned to North City, and also thinking about Xue Hong's words.

Brother and sister-in-law?

Could it be... could Yan Rou be married?

"What are you thinking?"

Inside the courtyard, Xue Hong noticed Wen Sihan was somewhat dazed and furrowed her brow, her tone not very kind: "I'm asking you a question, why aren't you answering?"

Wen Sihan was brought back to focus by her voice, asking: "Do you know those two just now?"

"I do know them. Why are you asking about them all of a sudden?"

Xue Hong suspiciously asked, "Could it be you fancy my dear sister?"

"Can you talk properly? I just casually asked, and you're overreacting. If you don't want to talk, don't, I'm not forcing you."

Meeting Xue Hong and becoming partners started as an accident. As Wen Sihan learned about Xue Hong's family background, he became proactive, and after about a month, they established a relationship.

"I thought you were bewitched by my vixen stepsister. Since you aren't, I'll tell you anyway."

Xue Hong's tone softened and she said, "That woman is my stepmother's daughter, named Yan Rou. Some years ago, she went to the countryside to join the work team; last year she returned to North City. The man with her is her husband, from the countryside, but he got into college through an entrance exam, just happens to be in the same school as me. Oh, and they already have kids."

"Kids?"

Wen Sihan's heart tightened.

"What's there to be surprised about? People naturally have children after marriage. Judging by time, their kid should be about one year old." Xue Hong sneered, "If that little wench Yan Rou didn't have a good father, she'd be dreaming of coming back to North City!"

Wen Sihan's expression changed slightly, looking at the two figures nearby.

Kids?

Could they be his?

Did Yan Rou not abort the child...

Could it really be his?

But according to what she said back then, if the child really was his, it shouldn't be one year old yet.

His gaze flickered, Wen Sihan asked Xue Hong, "Is your stepsister's father very powerful?"

"Just a bit stronger than my dad."

Xue Hong said, pondering as she looked at Wen Sihan, "Don't even think about ditching me to hook up with my stepsister, or I'll make you regret it. We've already done everything except sign official papers."

"What are you imagining?"

Chapter 1133

Wen Sihan felt quite frustrated but dared not show any hint of it. He said, "Having such a good partner like you is a blessing from eight lifetimes of accumulated luck. If you really don't believe me, we can take some time tomorrow to go register for a marriage certificate."

Upon hearing this, Xue Hong was first taken aback, then immediately responded, "That's what you said. I'll be waiting for you at the civil affairs bureau first thing in the morning!" She wasn't foolish; she could see that this man wasn't dating her out of any great affection but was attracted to her family's background. More precisely, he was interested in her father's current status.

If one day he meets a girl from an even better family background, a breakup would surely await her.

But how could she let him have his way?

Xue Hong smirked coldly to herself. He was the one who pursued her and became physically involved, and besides... she still quite liked his looks. Under these circumstances, she naturally had to keep him by her side.

However, if she eventually no longer likes his face, she won't mind ending their relationship.

"What did you say?"

Wen Siyuan was looked at intensely by Xue Hong, causing a slight unease, but for now, he couldn't afford to address this sudden discomfort. He was utterly shocked by what Xue Hong had just said.

"What, are you trying to deceive me?" Xue Hong stopped in her tracks, looking coldly at Wen Sihan:
"You said we'd go register for the certificate tomorrow, and now you want to deny it?"

His lips twitched as Wen Sihan hesitated for a moment and said, "No, I just thought it might not be appropriate for us to get the certificate now."

Xue Hong said expressionlessly, "In what way is it not appropriate?"

"...The school probably wouldn't allow it." Wen Sihan forced himself to come up with this excuse, but Xue Hong remained indifferent: "What does the school have to do with it? This is our own business, and besides, even if the school disagrees, with help from my family, going to the civil affairs bureau to register isn't a big deal."

With no room left for escape, Wen Sihan could no longer find a good excuse. He pressed his lips and stayed silent for a while before reluctantly nodding, "Okay." Even though he agreed to register with Xue Hong, Wen Sihan felt extremely annoyed, thinking Xue Hong was forcing him using her family's status!

"Let's go, after seeing your nephew and niece, you still have to take me home. Don't forget about that." With that, Xue Hong continued to move forward.

Wen Sihan's expression remained unchanged, only replying with a faint "Hmm."

About twenty to thirty meters away from them, Kang Yihong noticed something was off with Yan Rou's mood. Well, when they encountered Xue Hong and Wen Sihan at the gate, Kang Yihong had already sensed Yan Rou's abnormal emotions, not to mention she hadn't spoken a word during their walk into the courtyard, inevitably making Kang Yihong speculate.

"Not going to talk to me about it?"

Upon hearing Kang Yihong's voice, Yan Rou noticeably paused her steps, but resumed walking shortly after.

"You know those two we met at the gate."

It wasn't a question. Kang Yihong spoke with certainty.

Yan Rou only hesitated for a moment before nodding, "Yes, I know them... One used to force me to divorce you, and the other..." Before Yan Rou could finish, Kang Yihong's soft, low voice whispered in her ear, "You don't need to say it, I know which one he is."

Anyone who could cause such a noticeable emotional ripple in his wife could only be the person she was involved with during her time away, Kang Yihong couldn't think of anyone else.

Upon hearing this, Yan Rou glanced at Kang Yihong, with a hint of surprise in her eyes, then she said, "Don't overthink it, I have no feelings for him anymore."

Chapter 1134

Kang Yihong was taken aback for a moment before a gentle smile appeared on his lips: "I believe you." Their voices were soft, meant only for each other.

Yan Rou was worried: "I'm afraid he knows about the child."

"Don't worry." Kang Yihong grasped the hand Yan Rou had moved closer to him, saying, "As long as you don't admit it, whatever he suspects won't matter. Besides, now that he has someone, he might wish to keep his distance from you."

Yan Rou felt quite comforted by his words, and she breathed a silent sigh of relief, saying, "If that's the case... it'll be perfect."

...

"The house is so quiet, aren't mom and Ruirui home?"

Last night's ordeal with Luo Yanqing had gone late, and after breakfast, Kang Li had gone back to bed for more sleep. As she slowly opened her eyes after a restful nap, she spotted someone sitting beside her reading a book. She immediately gave them a glare and casually inquired about Cai Xiufen and Min Rui.

"They went to Godfather and Godmother's place."

Luo Yanqing replied, putting the book on the bedside table. His gaze was tender and indulgent as he looked at Kang Li's delicate, picturesque features, softly speaking: "Want me to give you another massage?"

"No!" Kang Li rejected decisively, then said, "You used to only come back once every six months or a year. What's going on this year? You come home for rest two days every month and seem busy all night, only knowing how to..."

Waiting for Kang Li to continue, Luo Yanqing curled his lips: "Only know how to do what?" Though he asked aloud, his hand had already moved to Kang Li's waist to gently rub.

"You know well enough yourself."

Kang Li gave the man another annoyed glare.

"I just miss you too much!" Luo Yanqing's charming phoenix eyes brimmed with affection, and his clear voice exuded an indescribable tenderness: "Don't you miss me? But even if you don't, it's okay. I miss you, and that's enough."

"Sweet talk,"

Throwing four words his way, Kang Li flipped over and lay on her stomach: "Every time you tire me out, it's like I've been run over by a car wheel. Do you know that feeling? It's very uncomfortable!"

Luo Yanqing managed the massage pressure perfectly, undoubtedly making Kang Li feel comfortable. She let out a soft "hum" and added, "Your massage skills are well-practiced, which shows how 'ruthless' you are to me."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing couldn't help but laugh aloud: "How can you call that ruthless?"

Kang Li turned her head to give the man a sidelong glance: "Are you unaware of yourself?"

"That's all my love for you!" Luo Yanqing laughed as he spoke, and hearing this, Kang Li suddenly sat up and fiercely pinched his waist twice: "Did you feel that?"

Luo Yanqing displayed a pained expression.

"What are you doing?" Kang Li squinted her beautiful fox-like eyes: "Didn't you feel my love?" Quickly realizing the situation, Luo Yanqing nodded repeatedly: "I felt it! I felt it! Darling, you truly love me!" His expression was full of amusement and indulgence, which made Kang Li's teeth ache.

Noticing her change in expression, Luo Yanqing asked with a smile: "What's wrong?"

"Why do I feel like you're a masochist?!" She slipped out of bed, put on her shoes, and then straightened her dress before heading towards the door.

Luo Yanqing tidied up the bed and asked: "Not going to sleep a bit longer?"

"I'm human."

She's not some kind of animal that only knows eating and sleeping.

"I didn't mean it like that."

Luo Yanqing held back his laughter in explanation.

"Think whatever you want, I'm going to get some exercise now." Kang Li said as she walked out the door, doing two stretches before hearing Kang Yihong and Yan Rou's voices in the courtyard.

Chapter 1135

"Why didn't you bring the kids over?"

Seeing Kang Yihong come into the living room with a bag of big red apples and Yan Rou, but not seeing the cute and cuddly nieces, Kang Li couldn't help but frown: "I know it, you must have snuck over here without Ranran and Yinyin again."

"The weather today is cool, but it looks like it might rain anytime. To prevent them from getting caught in the rain, Yan Rou and I decided not to bring them along."

Kang Yihong flashed a bright smile and said.

"Alright, I'll believe you." Inviting the two to sit down, Kang Li asked Yan Rou: "How did the exam go?"

"Not bad."

As per the original plan, Yan Rou was supposed to take last year's college entrance exam in the summer. However, she was pregnant with twins and her belly was really too big then; forget any accidents during the exam, even going to the test site wasn't suitable, so she postponed it to this summer to fulfill her dream of entering college.

"That's good."

Kang Li smiled warmly, looking at Yan Rou gently: "The kids have been behaving well lately, haven't they?"

"Yes, they eat and sleep well, their health is great."

Yan Rou said, seeing Luo Yanqing appear in the living room, both she and Kang Yihong greeted at once, "Uncle."

Then the four chatted in the living room for about ten minutes, after which Luo Yanqing took Kang Yihong to the study, leaving only Kang Li and Yan Rou in the living room.

"Aunt..."

"Hmm?"

"I... When Yihong and I entered the courtyard, we met two people..."

"Speak freely in front of your aunt, no need to hesitate like this."

"Oh." Yan Rou nodded lightly, then hesitated for a moment and said: "Aunt, Yihong and I ran into my stepsister Xue Hong and... Wen Sihan at the courtyard entrance, and they seemed to be dating."

Kang Li instantly understood the meaning in Yan Rou's words, she was silent for a moment, and then her gentle voice slipped through her lips: "You're worried that your stepsister will tell her boyfriend about Ranran and Yinyin and worry our two little princesses will be taken away?"

"...Yes."

Unwilling to admit it, but Yan Rou was indeed worried about this.

"You've mentioned Xue Hong's temperament and character to me; do you think she would raise someone else's kids by her side? Besides, that guy called Wen Sihan, what makes him think the kids are his? Putting all that aside, from what I see, Wen Sihan would absolutely not ruin his chance to climb up for an 'accident'."

Listening to Kang Li's analysis, Yan Rou finally felt truly relieved.

"If, and it's just a hypothetical, he asks if the kids are his, don't panic, just deny it outright. People like him usually value their own interests above all else. Also, for you and Yihong to run into those two at the courtyard entrance is not actually surprising."

Kang Li chuckled at the corner of her mouth, seeing Yan Rou's puzzled look, she said: "Wen Sihan's second elder brother, Wen Siyuan, lives right next door, and he is colleagues with your uncle."

Hearing this, Yan Rou understood.

"Mom! We're back!"

This was Ming Han's voice.

"Mom!"

Xiao Loh En walked into the living room holding Ming Han's little hand, and as soon as he saw Kang Li, he pulled his hand away from Ming Han's and ran with small steps to Kang Li: "Mom, you're awake?!"

Upon hearing this, Kang Li couldn't help but feel a bit flustered: "It's almost eleven. I'm not a little lazy pig; how could I still be asleep? Besides, didn't I have breakfast with you?"

"But after breakfast, Mom went back to the room to sleep; Dad said Mom wasn't feeling well and needed to rest well."

Chapter 1136

Xiao Loh En's eyes were filled with pure innocence, yet Kang Li's cheeks turned even redder because of what Xiao Loh En said.

"Auntie, are you feeling unwell? Do you want me to help you back to your room to rest for a bit?"

Yan Rou spoke with concern, her eyes filled with undisguised worry and urgency.

"I'm fine, it's just that I'm about to graduate and have been reading for long periods recently, so I'm a bit fatigued," Kang Li casually made up an excuse, then asked Ming Han, "Why haven't I seen your Grandma, your brother, and Vivi?"

Ming Han replied, "Grandma is at the gate talking with Auntie Fang Ju from next door, my brother was called to a classmate's house, and Vivi is playing toss-the-sack with her friends Lulu and Xiao Tong, saying she'll be back later."

"Why aren't you playing outside?"

Kang Li asked with a smile.

"Xiao En wanted to go home, saying he missed Mom, so I brought him back first," Ming Han said, glancing at Baby Loh En.

"Yes, I wanted to come home to find Mom."

Xiao Loh En, catching his brother Ming Han's gaze, nodded earnestly at Kang Li.

"Your second brother is really good to you!"

Kang Li gently pinched the child's nose.

"Second brother likes Xiao En, and Xiao En likes second brother too!" Xiao Loh En's voice was so adorably childish that it could melt anyone's heart.

Honestly, ever since Xiao Loh En started living with Kang Li's family, his personality had clearly changed.

For example, compared to before, the little guy was much livelier, knew how to act coquettishly, learned how to be adorable from Ming Han, and his language skills had improved significantly.

Seeing Xiao Loh En's transformation, Elder Loh and Old Lady Li were undoubtedly very happy, often expressing gratitude to Kang Li and Luo Yanqing.

Ming Han suddenly spoke up, "Mom, I'm going to the room to read for a while."

Kang Li, with gentle eyes, smiled and said, "Go on."

...

Back in the room, Ming Han closed the door and sat at his desk. He opened a book but didn't start reading; instead, he joyfully conversed with Da Minghan inside him, "Da Minghan, you're awake now? I thought you were going to sleep forever!"

"I wasn't asleep."

Da Minghan responded.

"You weren't asleep? Then why didn't you respond when I wanted to talk to you? Were you thinking about something?"

Ming Han wondered.

"Yes, I was thinking about something."

Da Minghan did not intend to hide.

"Can you tell me?"

Ming Han sincerely wanted to know and promised Da Minghan, "I won't tell anyone else."

Da Minghan said, "Isn't there something you find strange?"

Ming Han asked, "What is it?"

Da Minghan said, "Two years ago, during the New Year at Grandma and Grandpa's, Educated Youth Yan, now Cousin-in-law Yang's wife, cried a lot when she saw Mom. Also... also, the way she looked at you and Vivi was somewhat strange."

"This..." Ming Han recalled after a while, remembering the scene at that time, he couldn't help but respond to Da Minghan, "That's right, I remember, as soon as she saw Mom at the door, she burst into tears. Mom asked her what was wrong, and she said she didn't know why, and she kept glancing at me and my sister. But why are you thinking about these things?"

Da Minghan said, "I have a feeling she is my sister..."

Ming Han frowned, "What? Your sister?! Da Minghan, I don't quite understand what you mean."

"I've told you before, I was taken away from the front of the department store with my sister. I suspect she..." Before Da Minghan could finish, Ming Han already understood and found it very incredible, "Could this be? Cousin-in-law Rou is human, she's different from you!"

Chapter 1137

Da Minghan: "I'm just guessing."

Ming Han: "Should we secretly ask her?"

Da Minghan: "No need."

Ming Han: "Don't you want to know if she's Da Mingwei?"

"It might cause her trouble."

Da Minghan said, after a long silence, he continued, "This past year, I've been recalling how she looked when I saw her, and her expression every time she came to the compound to see mom, dad, brother,

you, and Vivi. I noticed she's very attached to mom and likes to daydream when looking at you and Vivi... I think there's a big chance she's my sister."

Ming Han: "If you're so sure, wouldn't it be good if I asked for you?"

Da Minghan: "Thank you, Ming Han, really no need. If she is, seeing her doing well now, I'm already very happy; if not, asking might lead to something troublesome."

"Da Minghan, but I want to help you find out."

Ming Han puffed his cheeks.

"Thank you! But there's really no need." Da Minghan sighed, hesitated for a moment, and said, "Let me tell you something else... after you hear it, please don't be upset or sad, okay?"

Ming Han, nervous: "What... what do you want to tell me? It's not... it's not that you're leaving, right? I... I've noticed recently, you're becoming more and more transparent, like you're about to disappear. Da Minghan, you said you wouldn't disappear, please tell me quickly!"

Tears welled up in his eyes, spilling over and sliding down Ming Han's fair cheeks, leaving a trail of tiny flowers on the desk.

Da Minghan's eyes were also red, with tears glistening in his eyes: "Don't be sad for me. Actually... actually, I feel like I might be reincarnating, Ming Han. If I reincarnate, I'll get to be a child again and slowly grow up like you. You should be happy for me, right?"

"Reincarnate?"

Ming Han wiped the tears off his face: "Where will you reincarnate? Can I come see you?"

"I don't know for now, but I might reincarnate into mom's belly, so I can become mom and dad's child again, be brothers with you and brother. When I grow up, we can protect mom and our sister together!"

Da Minghan was clearly trying to comfort Ming Han, hoping he wouldn't be sad because of his "departure."

Ming Han was both surprised and happy, even a bit excited: "Reincarnate into mom's belly? Da Minghan, is mom expecting a baby? How come I didn't know?"

Da Minghan: "I don't know either, but mom and dad have such a good relationship, and they've been married for years, it should be time to have a baby now."

Ming Han grinned: "I hope mom has a baby soon and you can reincarnate into her belly, then Da Minghan, you'd become my little brother. I'll protect you and be really, really good to you!"

"Yes, I hope so too!" Da Minghan smiled and said, "We'll wait patiently until mom's belly brings good news!"

Ming Han: "Okay, I'll wait with you. Da Minghan, you must be tired, get some rest!" If talking to him tired Da Minghan out, he might become more and more transparent and disappear even faster, wouldn't he? He didn't want Da Minghan to become like that, he didn't want Da Minghan to silently vanish!

He hoped Da Minghan would reincarnate into mom's belly and become mom and dad's new baby, becoming his little brother!

...

At night before bed, under the light of his desk lamp, Ming Han saw that his brother and Xiao En had already fallen asleep, so he quietly got up and went to the master bedroom.

Chapter 1138:

"Mom!"

"You're not asleep yet?"

Kang Li had just lain down and heard Ming Han's voice. She turned on the bedside lamp, sat up, and patted the little guy's head, asking, "What's up?"

Luo Yanqing had returned to the institute by mid-afternoon, so right now, only Kang Li was in bed.

“I have something I want to ask Mom.”

Staring at Kang Li’s belly, Ming Han didn’t even blink. Seeing this, Kang Li felt a bit puzzled but also found it amusing. Her attractive eyebrows slightly raised: “Ask away.”

“Is there a baby in Mom’s belly?”

Ming Han shifted his gaze to Kang Li’s face, his bright black eyes full of hope: “I hope Mom is expecting a baby, I really, really hope so. Mom, you haven’t told me yet, is there a little brother in your belly?”

“...” Kang Li was taken aback. She didn’t know why her good son suddenly asked this. After a while, she snapped back to reality, her beautiful eyes tinged with confusion. She asked, “Can you tell Mom why you thought of asking if I’m expecting a baby?”

Ming Han: “I want a little brother.”

Kang Li: “Xiao En is your brother, right?”

Ming Han: “Mom, I want a brother even younger than Xiao En! Mom, I will be good to the little brother, protect him from the moment you give birth to him. I will feed him, dress him, take him to kindergarten, and pick him up after school. I will definitely take good care of him!”

“But Mom doesn’t know if there’s a baby right now. How about this, I’ll tell you when I know, alright?”

Ruffling the little guy’s fuzzy head again, Kang Li’s gaze was gentle and indulgent: “Go to sleep now, you have to go to school tomorrow.”

Ming Han stood still, glanced at Kang Li’s belly, and asked: “Can I touch Mom’s tummy? Just for a moment!”

Hearing this, Kang Li felt a bit awkward but realizing it was her own son, she thought it was nothing. So, she cleared her throat and leaned against the headboard, softly saying, “Go ahead and touch.”

“I’ll be gentle.”

As he spoke, Ming Han gently placed his little hand on Kang Li’s stomach, then whispered, “Little brother, I’m your second brother Ming Han. Grow well in Mom’s tummy, okay...” He talked to Kang Li’s flat stomach for a while before reluctantly withdrawing his little hand.

Ming Han: “Good night, Mom, I’m going back to sleep now!”

Kang Li: "Good night, Hanhan."

Watching the little guy toddle off, Kang Li shook her head with amusement and fixed her gaze on her own belly, feeling quite complex for a moment.

Not to mention the previous night and the night before, Professor Luo had been quite diligent. She just didn't know if they'd gotten lucky.

Da Minghan's words were clearly to comfort Ming Han, hoping he wouldn't be sad about him "leaving."

Ming Han was both surprised and happy, even a bit excited: "Reincarnate into Mom's belly? Da Minghan, is Mom pregnant? How come I didn't know?"

Da Minghan: "I don't know either, but Mom and Dad are so affectionate, and they've been married for years. It should be time for a baby."

Ming Han grinned: "I hope Mom is pregnant now, and also hope you can reincarnate into Mom's belly, then you'll be my brother. I'll protect you and be really good to you!"

"Yes, I hope so too!" Da Minghan smiled and said: "Let's patiently wait for Mom's belly to bring us good news!"

Chapter 1139: Missing

“Why take a detour?”

A classmate asked.

The girl replied, “Too embarrassed to face people!”

Kang Li smiled and said, “I was just lucky to score well on the exam, everyone doesn’t need to make such a fuss.”

“It’s not us making a fuss, Kang Li, you’re really remarkable. Although you’ve always been a celebrity in our school, now you’re even more famous!”

Wang Pan’s face beamed with a smile, as if she was the one graduating early and achieving amazing scores. Her voice was crisp and cheerful: “Twenty courses across two majors, you completed them in just a year and a half, with full marks in every subject. Anyone who hears this news wouldn’t stay calm, right classmates?”

“Right!”

The classmates surrounding Kang Li, men and women alike, shouted in unison.

“Listen, listen, when I saw the notice about Kang Li’s early graduation and the scores in the announcement board, I thought I was seeing things. But after rubbing my eyes several times, I realized I wasn’t seeing things, and suddenly felt like I was soaking in a vat of jealousy!”

“Haha... You’re quite straightforward, admitting that Kang Li’s results made you jealous!”

“Am I the only one feeling jealous?”

“I say, Kang Li is truly a genius!”

A male classmate shouted out.

“I agree with Li Hui. Kang Li is the genius of geniuses, that’s no exaggeration!”

Listening to the congratulations and kind discussions surrounding her, Kang Li actually felt a bit embarrassed, as every word entering her ears sounded like flattery. If her skin were thinner, she’d surely blush.

Minutes passed, Kang Li exchanged polite words with the class, then left the classroom, intending to head back to the two-story house she shared with Luo Yanqing to tidy up, greet Elder Loh and his wife in the neighboring yard, and return to the main courtyard.

Unexpectedly, Wang Pan followed her out.

“Kang Li.”

“Hmm?”

Stopping, Kang Li waited for Wang Pan to come over. Standing face to face, she smiled and asked, “Is there something you want to tell me?”

“Can I visit you during the summer holidays?”

Wang Pan looked at Kang Li, her eyes somewhat evasive.

“Are you using the visit as an excuse to get closer to my little brother?” Kang Li blinked her bright fox-like eyes. Seeing Wang Pan’s face turn red, she chuckled, “Alright, I won’t tease you anymore, but I can’t guarantee I’ll be home when you come.”

Upon hearing this, Wang Pan couldn’t help but ask, “Are you going somewhere?”

Kang Li didn’t hide anything, saying, “My family might go back to our hometown. If not, I’ll probably be taking the kids to the Youth Palace for classes, so I can’t promise I’ll be home every day.”

“Then I’ll call your home before visiting; that should be fine, right?!”

Wang Pan said, not waiting for Kang Li to respond, and added, “Last summer I got bored staying at home, wanted to go out but didn’t know where to go. Have pity on me, will you?”

“Alright, write down my home phone number.”

As soon as Kang Li said this, Wang Pan quickly uncapped her pen, and upon hearing Kang Li recite a string of numbers, she immediately wrote them on the cover of the textbook she was holding.

“I’ll jot it down here first, then I’ll copy it to my notebook later, so I don’t lose your home phone number if this book disappears.” Speaking of which, Wang Pan asked Kang Li about her academic plans, “Now that you’ve graduated, are you going straight into work, or continuing your studies?”

Kang Li: “I’m going to graduate school.”

Wang Pan: “But I heard someone from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs came to school asking for you, did you turn them down?”

“It’s not really refusing, just keeping it flexible,” Kang Li never intended to devote all her energy to one job, since she plans to be a laid-back person in this life. Once she officially starts working for a company or institution, with her principles, she’d never neglect her duties.

In this way, it would obviously go against her idea of living a relaxed life.

So, after a series of discussions, she became a nominal member of the Ministry of Foreign Affairs, meaning her work nature is flexible and doesn't require her to stay in one position permanently.

To be honest, Kang Li didn't even major in foreign languages, but her college entrance scores and performance at Shuimu University were outstanding, and she showed exceptional linguistic talent,

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And she understands several languages, and was accidentally discovered by a certain professor. As a result, her talent in foreign languages somehow got out to those interested, prompting staff from the Ministry of Foreign Affairs to rush to Shuimu University to recruit her.

"Really? You're awesome!"

Wang Pan gave a thumbs-up. "Some people want to get into the Ministry but can't, and you not only were invited, but you also don't have to stick to a strict schedule. No wonder you're someone I admire!"

"You admire me?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow.

"Of course, you're amazing. Before I met you, I read about you in the newspapers and was already deeply impressed by your flair."

Wang Pan's expression was somewhat exaggerated, which made Kang Li laugh uncontrollably. She said, "I once heard a saying, 'Liking someone starts from admiring them.' You admired me so early on, clearly you like me very much. But then what's going on between you and my little brother? Could it be that you actually don't like my little brother at all and are just using him as an excuse to get close to me? Looks like I'll have to tell my little brother so that he won't..."

Kang Li was purely teasing Wang Pan. Her eyes sparkled mischievously, and she played it off as if it were true, which made Wang Pan anxious. Even though she knew Kang Li was joking with her, she couldn't help but interrupt, panic-stricken:

"No, no, Kang Li, don't talk nonsense. I genuinely like your little brother from the bottom of my heart, not like what you're saying. Please don't tell him anything nonsensical, or else I'll cry for you to see!"

"Look how anxious you are!" Kang Li chuckled. "I'm just kidding! Alright, I have to go now. See you later!"

Waving to Wang Pan, Kang Li walked away.

...

After greeting Elder Loh and Old Lady Li, Kang Li rode her bike back to the courtyard, but before she could enter the gate, she heard a hostile woman's voice faintly coming through.

With a cold expression, Kang Li pushed her bicycle through the gate.

"Mom!"

Ming Wei was standing outside the living room door holding Xiao Loh En's hand. As soon as they saw Kang Li, they rushed over with their little short legs.

"Can you tell Mom what happened at home?"

Gently stroking the heads of the two, Kang Li asked her daughter.

"Someone's looking for you, and they seem very fierce!"

Ming Wei frowned and said, "Grandma said you went to the university. That person wouldn't leave our house, kept arguing, and spoke ill of you in front of Grandma."

"Alright, Mom understands." Stroking their heads again, Kang Li softly said, "It's hot outside, you take Xiao En to your room to play, and remember to turn on the fan, but not too strong."

Ming Wei nodded in agreement, then followed Kang Li into the living room, and took Xiao Loh En to her room.

"Mom!" Brother Ming Rui and Brother Ming Han were initially by Cai Xiufen's side. When they saw Kang Li, they simultaneously called out.

Kang Li replied, "Go to your room, either read a book or accompany your younger siblings to play." The brothers nodded and, before leaving the living room, gave a concerned glance toward Kang Li.

"Go on, nothing will happen."

With a soft smile at the corners of her mouth, Kang Li gave the brothers a reassuring look.

Once the figures of the four little ones disappeared from the living room, Kang Li turned her gaze to Cai Xiufen. "Mom, you should go rest in your room. Since this comrade is here to see me, I'll go have a chat with her."

"There's nothing to talk about," Cai Xiufen was about to curse because of Fang Su, but considering Kang Li and Luo Yanqing's reputation, she held back.

Yes, the person looking for Kang Li was indeed Fang Su.

Since Kang Li wasn't home, Fang Su unceremoniously ranted at Cai Xiufen, paying no attention to her own dignified image.

"Mom, no matter what this comrade wants with me, as long as we clear things up, it's fine." Kang Li walked over to Cai Xiufen and smiled. "You should go rest. If someone is making trouble, I certainly won't be polite to her."

Cai Xiufen: "She said her surname is Fang, and claimed that Chunxia is her daughter. She came here today to look for you, saying that Chunxia's disappearance is related to you and she wants you to find her. Otherwise, she'll call the police."

"Don't get upset, go rest. I can handle it."

Personally escorting her mother to the door, Kang Li returned to the living room. She looked at Fang Su with a calm expression and said unhurriedly, "Comrade Fang came to me about your daughter. Did you see me do something to her?"