

Weak B 1381

Chapter 1381 Are You Trying to Kill Me With Cuteness, My Dear Daughter? (Part 4)

"Mom! I'm all packed!"

Ming Wei's voice carried obvious joy.

Upon hearing the young girl's voice, Kang Li withdrew his gaze from Han Qian, climbed to the second floor, and helped Ming Wei lug two large suitcases down to the living room.

Feng Lu: "Luo Mingwei, are you sure you want to move back home from here?"

"This isn't my home, naturally I have to return to my own house, so as not to live under someone else's roof and face disdain everywhere I turn."

Ming Wei did not shy away from Feng Lu's piercing gaze. She said, "You gave birth to me, this I will not forget, but the one who raised me was my mom.

She didn't birth me, we have no blood relation, but she gave me maternal love, enough security, and a complete family!"

"I can give you these things too!" Feng Lu held back her anger and said, "Hasn't your Uncle Han been good to you since you moved in? In your heart, is it true that the house of your Uncle Han and I isn't a complete home?"

"I don't want to comment on Uncle Han, but can I ask you one thing, do you really consider me as your own child? If so, can you tell me why you treated me that way at school this afternoon?"

Ming Wei was filled with disappointment: "You can't say it, can you?"

Indeed, Feng Lu was stifled by Ming Wei!

"Your dad is waiting in the car; let's hurry out, otherwise, you'll surely be late for school this afternoon." Kang Li called Ming Wei to leave. Unexpectedly, Feng Lu stepped forward and directly blocked the living room doorway: "Luo Mingwei, I forbid you to move out!"

"Get out of the way!"

Luo Yanqing appeared outside the living room door at some unknown time, his chilly voice devoid of any warmth.

Entirely rigid, Feng Lu slowly turned her head: "You..." She was intimidated by Luo Yanqing's aura!

"I've kept that agreement all along, recall carefully what I said to you at noon!"

Sound falling, Luo Yanqing bypassed Feng Lu, walked up to Kang Li, took the suitcase from Kang Li's hand, and said, "Let's go." Kang Li responded with "Okay," held Ming Wei's hand, and followed behind Luo Yanqing, and the three quickly vanished from outside the living room door.

Han Qian was extremely envious, jealous, and resentful of Ming Wei.

Not only had her a good dad, but also a good stepmother, and maybe the good dad wasn't even biological, but she could see clearly, that the man who appeared beyond compare, especially cold and elegant, had real concern for Luo Mingwei as a daughter; otherwise, he wouldn't have accompanied Luo Mingwei home for this trip.

Recalling from her thoughts, Han Qian ridiculed Feng Lu: "I never thought Aunt Feng was actually a paper tiger." Upset, there had to be an outlet for her frustration, and the wicked woman named Feng was conveniently used by her to vent discontent.

At this moment, Han Qian seemed to have entirely forgotten what Kang Li told her, no, it wasn't forgotten, it was that Han Qian hadn't listened at all.

Don't like, but must respect?

Han Qian sneered at this idea.

Why should she aggravate herself? She doesn't like it, simply doesn't like it, demanding her respect a wicked woman trying to be her stepmother, absolutely impossible!

However, Han Qian had no inkling that her father, Han Bin, had already registered for a marriage certificate with the disliked wicked woman.

That means, the little pretender still didn't know Feng Lu was already her bona fide stepmother, Han Bin's legitimate wife.

The compound.

When Kang Li and Luo Yanqing brought Ming Wei home, the dishes were swiftly served by Min Rui and Ming Han; after eating, noticing less than half an hour remained from school resuming, Luo Yanqing directly drove the three siblings to school, while Kang Li stayed behind to chat with Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen in the living room.

"Vivi moved back, won't be going to her biological mom anymore, right?"

"Yes."

"We heard it from Hanhan after school today, let me tell you, Vivi's biological mom is as unclear as Xiao Feng's mom."

The Xiao Feng in Cai Xiufen's words undoubtedly referred to Feng Yi.

"Just from the scene I saw this noon, their attitude toward their biological children and stepchildren indeed seem remarkably similar," Kang Li was saying and suddenly remembered the relationship between Feng Lu and Fang Su, so he continued: "Actually, they're a family."

"..."

Cai Xiufen wasn't clear.

Captain Kang likewise didn't understand Kang Li's meaning.

"Vivi's biological mom's surname is Feng, and she and Feng Yi are half-siblings, allegedly orphaned in childhood," Kang Li explained, making Cai Xiufen and Captain Kang understand, leading Cai Xiufen to exclaim: "No wonder! Raised by Xiao Feng's mom since young, they would inevitably be influenced by her stepmother."

Kang Li lifted the water cup from the coffee table and took a sip. She said, "But she was a beneficiary in her stepmother's hands, now she's applying the same ingratiation she used on the siblings to her stepdaughter, on the contrary making Vivi endure the grievances Feng Yi experienced, I think she's simply muddle-headed."

Chapter 1382 Are You Trying to Melt Your Mom's Heart with Cuteness?

After a brief pause, Kang Li's expression turned slightly cold: "Whether it's a biological mother or a stepmother, even if they have their own personal biases, in my understanding, it's not unusual to treat biological and stepchildren differently, but it shouldn't be too extreme."

Neglecting one's own child to wholeheartedly please the stepchildren, or favoring one's own child while mistreating the stepchildren, neither is right. After all, children are not wooden blocks; they can think and observe, and they can clearly feel the good and evil around them.

When they realize they are the neglected or mistreated one, how can they not feel repelled or resentful?

Cai Xiufen: "Hanhan and Vivi must have felt bad at that time."

Kang Li: "It shouldn't be to that extent."

"Why not?" Cai Xiufen was full of doubt.

"Our family's children don't lack love."

There were never any high expectations from their biological mother, so they wouldn't be hurt by her words or actions. But, then again, blood relations can be quite mysterious. She's not sure how the twins felt when facing their mother's preference for the stepdaughter.

"True, you have always been there for Ruirui and the other two, as have your dad and your Big Brother Kang. We all treat Ruirui and the others as if they were our own children."

Hearing this, Kang Li smiled and said, "Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi don't see our family as outsiders either. They truly see you and my dad as their real grandparents, and consider Old Kang's Home as their Qin External Family. You and my dad can look forward to enjoying the happiness brought by the children!"

"I enjoy the happiness brought by my daughter."

Cai Xiufen laughed.

"That's without a doubt. Years ago, your daughter promised to provide her parents with unending happiness!" For several years now, Kang Li has been arranging medical check-ups for Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen. Before going abroad, she personally took them to the hospital; after moving abroad, she arranged for someone to handle the paperwork, and Big Brother Kang and his wife or Kang Guoan took them to the hospital for check-ups.

According to the annual check-up results, both Captain Kang and his wife are very healthy, with no issues.

However, as people age, they need to pay attention to maintaining their health, and Kang Li has put a lot of thought into this.

"You're still the same rascal as before!"

Cai Xiufen teased her doting darling daughter.

"I'm not a rascal; I'm just being filial." Kang Li blinked and said, "Mom, why don't you and Dad take a nap in your room? I'll wait for Luo Yanqing to come back, and then we'll head back to school to pick up the kids after school."

"I've told you before, if we had sent the kids to the original kindergarten where Ruirui and the others went, you and Yanqing wouldn't have to pick them up and drop them off."

"Your mom's right, we old folks have nothing to do anyway. Now that Ruirui and the others don't need us to pick them up, helping you pick up the kids is quite nice."

"I just don't want you both to be burdened!"

"I know, I know, you don't want your dad and me to be tired, but we're just sitting around here with nothing to do all day; our bones are nearly rusting!"

"Aren't those flowers, plants, and various vegetables in the courtyard all being tended to by you two? Besides, if you really feel bored, you could visit the neighbors and chat with grandpas and grandmas around us. Before you know it, the day would pass."

At this point, Kang Li suddenly thought of Kang Guoan and his wife. That's right, after graduating from university last year, Kang Guoan registered and married Wang Pan, and now Wang Pan is already five months pregnant. In other words, she will be giving birth in a while, and by then, as a mother-in-law, Cai Xiufen would most likely have to help with the postpartum care.

"Mom, what are your plans for my Fifth Sister-in-law's postpartum care?" Just after asking, Kang Li continued without waiting for Cai Xiufen to respond: "Why don't I hire someone to take care of it? That way, at your age, you wouldn't have to run around worrying."

"That's not appropriate."

Cai Xiufen shook her head: "Whenever your eldest sister-in-law to your fourth sister-in-law gave birth, I might not have always been around, but I at least took care of them for about two months for each. Now that it's your Fifth Sister-in-law's turn, if I don't personally take care of her, how could she feel comfortable?"

"My Fifth Sister-in-law was my university classmate; she probably won't think much of it."

"What does being classmates have to do with it? You're not your Fifth Sister-in-law. If I, as a mother-in-law, treat her differently, who knows what she might say in your younger brother's ear? If you really care about your younger brother, then don't persuade your mom anymore about taking care of your Fifth Sister-in-law's postpartum period."

"I care about my mom. As for my younger brother, does a grown man like him need my affection?" Kang Li snorted lightly, her tone slightly sour: "Ever since he got a wife, his mind is all on her. I think he's forgotten he has a sister."

Chapter 1383 Are You Trying to Charm Your Mama to Death?

"Does your brother dare?"

Cai Xiufen tapped Kang Li's forehead with a laugh, "While you were abroad, did your brother write fewer letters to you? And every weekend, your brother would come to the compound, either watching Ruirui and the others do homework or taking them out to play. Why do you think your brother does all this?"

Kang Li feigned ignorance, shaking her head, "How would I know."

Cai Xiufen: "It shows your brother cares about you, his sister! Think about it, if Ruirui and the others weren't your and Yanqing's kids, would he need to constantly come over to the compound?"

"Mom, I managed to fool you, I was just teasing you earlier!"

Kang Li couldn't hold back and burst into laughter.

Upon hearing this, Cai Xiufen looked at Kang Li for a moment, then glared at Captain Kang, "Aren't you going to keep your daughter in check?"

Captain Kang feigned confusion, "What's wrong with my daughter?"

"You tell me what's wrong," Cai Xiufen said irritably, "I can tell you're siding with your daughter; you knew she was teasing me yet didn't say a word, watching me get laughed at. Are you trying to drive me crazy?"

"Alright, don't pretend! You're not really angry at Li Bao, so why take it out on me?" Captain Kang shook his head and stood up, walking towards the room he shared with Cai Xiufen, "I'm going to lie down for a bit."

Just then, Luo Yanqing walked into the living room. He greeted Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen and asked Kang Li, "Are we heading back to school now or waiting a bit?"

Kang Li: "Do you want to rest for a while?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

"Then let's go." Kang Li stood up, "Dad, Mom, we're heading back to school!"

Cai Xiufen asked, "Are you coming back tonight?"

"No. We'll come back tomorrow afternoon after Bun and the others finish school." With that, Kang Li went to the room to fetch her coat, and soon returned to the living room carrying her bag, "Mom, you and Dad go rest; you don't need to see us out."

Seeing Cai Xiufen and Captain Kang about to head out the living room door, Kang Li quickly stopped them.

...

Shuimu University.

"So, what's going on with all of you?" Luo Yanqing was in the kitchen washing dishes, while Kang Li was in the living room surrounded by the three kids, noticing their unusual mood. Kang Li crossed her arms and leaned back on the sofa, "If you don't speak up, I'm not listening."

"Mom, you promise not to get angry if we tell you."

Guoguo raised her soft, cute little voice, her grape-like eyes full of seriousness.

"Alright, I won't be angry."

Kang Li promised.

Bun spoke up, "We don't want to go to kindergarten."

Tangyuan agreed, "That's right, we refuse to go to kindergarten anymore."

Seeing Kang Li frown, Guoguo said in her childish voice, "Mom, kindergarten is so boring; it's a waste of time. Plus, the kids there are so immature; when one cries, all the others follow, it's so noisy!"

"Mom, we already know everything the kindergarten teachers teach. If possible, my brother and sister and I want to go straight to elementary school." Bun's chubby face was full of seriousness as he stood in front of Kang Li, his small body standing straight.

"Wasting time is wasting life, Mom, we don't want to waste time."

Tangyuan stood alongside Bun, his expression as serious as could be.

Kang Li asked, "Where did you hear this?"

Tangyuan: "In books!"

Due to the high intelligence of the three little ones, and Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya hiring several private tutors when they were a year old, teaching Bun and the others many things.

The kids absorbed knowledge like sponges soaking up water and learned exceptionally quickly.

Kang Li wasn't very surprised by this but didn't quite agree with letting the three learn too much too soon.

Because she didn't want her kids to lose the innocence that should come naturally to a child. However, Bun and the others were so disciplined that even as small as they were, under the private tutors' planned schedule, they never showed a hint of slack.

Kang Li understood and had experienced elite education firsthand, but placing the educational model arranged by her elders on her own kids made Kang Li hesitate, if she were honest.

She frequently suggested to Jiang Hongfa and Jiang Boya to slow down, saying they could wait until Bun and the others were four or five before hiring tutors.

However, Jiang Hongfa's response was "the kids want to learn."

Jiang Boya's exact words were "Just think of Bun and the others as playing."

Kang Li felt helpless, thinking that after returning home, she'd send Bun and the others to kindergarten to experience playing with many other kids and let them express their nature.

Unexpectedly, not long after this arrangement, the three raised such a fuss.

"Luo Mingting, Luo Mingchen, Luo Mingxi, listen up, you haven't even had your third birthday yet!"

Eyes widened, Kang Li sat upright, staring at the three little shorties.

"Mom, we know, but what does that have to do with us not wanting to go to kindergarten, eh?"

Guoguo blinked her bright eyes and gave Kang Li a tilted head look.

Watching this little one, Kang Li's lips twitched imperceptibly, wanting to say, "Are you trying to cute me to death?"

Chapter 1384

With a calm demeanor, Kang Li responds to her little girl: "Of course it matters. Look at children your age, who isn't in preschool?"

"Great-grandpa and grandpa said that people are different!"

Tangyuan launches his Cute Attack: "Since my siblings and I are smart, we should do the things we want to do and enjoy doing. Mom, is that not allowed?"

"Mom, test us with questions!"

Before returning home for summer break, my eldest, second brother, sister, and Xiao En brother all taught them knowledge from the elementary textbooks. If he wasn't worried Mom would strongly oppose, he actually wanted to suggest going straight to third grade.

Bun sneaks a glance, as he also launches his Cute Attack at Kang Li.

"What's going on?"

Luo Yanqing tidies up the kitchen and comes to the living room, sees Bun and the other three lined up, the little girl staring wide-eyed at him, finding it amusing.

"Ask yourself."

Kang Li rubs her forehead and leans casually against the sofa, fully displaying a laid-back attitude.

Seeing this, affection and helplessness fill Luo Yanqing's ink-black eyes as he curls his lips: "Okay, I'll ask myself." Shifting his gaze, Luo Yanqing looks at Bun and the other three, but before he can speak, they cooperatively express their desires.

"Do you know that Mom is doing this for your own good?"

Luo Yanqing maintains an indifferent expression, staring at Bun: "You answer."

"..."

With lips tightly pressed, Bun stiffens his face for a moment, nodding: "I know."

"Since you know, why do you insist?"

Luo Yanqing furrows his brows: "Isn't playing with peers in preschool enjoyable?"

"Dad! Preschool kids are so childish. Playing with them makes us feel silly!"

Tangyuan's Cute Attack has some effect on Luo Yanqing, making him suppress a smile, and his expression turns serious: "You must learn to blend in, not stand out. After all, you're still young now. If you can't play with peers, how will you handle the road ahead?"

"Dad, you're wrong! We do play with the kids, but we feel it's a waste of time in our hearts. We haven't said this in front of the kids!"

Guoguo uses her Cute Attack on Luo Yanqing, saying in a soft voice: "Even though we want to study more, we know what it means to balance work and rest!"

After pondering for a moment, Luo Yanqing says: "How about this... You continue preschool, but Dad will prepare more books at home for you. Once you return from preschool, you can read them, and ask Mom if you don't understand. How's that?"

"Mom is busy with work."

This is Bun's little voice: "Before preschool, great-grandpa and grandpa said Teacher Ryan and Teacher Lin will be flying over soon. They'll stay at the old house and teach me and my siblings like before."

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing looks towards Kang Li, clearly asking "How did I not know?"

Meeting his gaze, Kang Li shakes her head: "I didn't know either!"

"What's your plan now?"

Luo Yanqing asks.

Kang Li ponders, then says: "Since Dad arranged it, it wouldn't make sense to refuse..."

She looks at Bun and the other three: "You attend preschool first, after your fifth birthday, I'll send you to elementary school. During that time, on weekends and holidays, you go to the old house, following great-grandpa and grandpa's plan to study with Teacher Ryan and others. No objections, right?"

Tangyuan and Guoguo look at Bun, Bun glances at his siblings and meets Kang Li's gaze, his small, delicate face tightens: "After our fifth birthday, can we go straight to higher grades?"

"Luo Mingting, looks like you're siding against me!"

Kang Li feigns seriousness, narrowing her pretty eyes: "The wind's too strong, I couldn't hear your words clearly. Repeat them." Though she already made concessions, the little rascal suggests going straight to higher grades, do they really want to reach for the sky?

"Before returning home for summer, my eldest brother, second brother, sister, and Xiao En brother taught us all of the first and second grade textbooks!"

As Bun says this, Tangyuan and Guoguo nod cooperatively, Tangyuan adds in a small voice: "My brothers brought textbooks to teach us!"

Chapter 1385

"Mom, isn't it good that we're smart eggs?"

Guoguo's bright black eyes were full of confusion.

Kang Li shook her head, just as Guoguo's soft and cute voice sounded again: "Then why doesn't Mom listen to us? We want to learn by ourselves, and we won't become bookworms!"

Bun and Tangyuan quickly nodded their little heads in agreement, "Not bookworms!"

At this moment, Luo Yanqing spoke up: "Alright, Dad and Mom know what you mean. Now, follow me to rinse your mouth and soak your feet; tomorrow morning, Dad and Mom will give you an answer."

Different children require different approaches. Luo Yanqing knew Kang Li didn't want Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon to start elementary school too early, and learning too much was for their benefit. But now it's clear that Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon want to learn by themselves, and they know being bookworms isn't good. In this situation, as parents, it's better to respect the children's wishes.

Standing up, Luo Yanqing called Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon to the bathroom to brush their teeth.

Kang Li sat on the sofa without moving.

She knew her intentions for the children were not accepted by Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon. There was an invisible sense of frustration, yet at the same time, she felt very proud.

After all, her kids were different. So young and already know self-discipline, not wasting time, balancing work and rest.

Oh! How amazing is she?

Her beautiful eyebrows curved into a Crescent Moon shape; unknowingly, a smile appeared on Kang Li's pure and elegant face.

Impressive, sister!

After a long time not conceiving, she finally got pregnant and gave birth to high IQ, soft and cute, well-behaved little babies, and triplets at that, all with high IQs. Hmm, she really is awesome!

Without a doubt, Kang Li was feeling quite smug at the moment.

So much so that when Luo Yanqing came over, she didn't even notice, and couldn't help but laugh.

"Did you think of something happy?"

"Huh?"

Caught off guard by Luo Yanqing's sudden voice, Kang Li looked up at the man, "Are you talking to me?"

"..."

Luo Yanqing's mouth twitched, asking, "Is there a third person besides us in the living room?"

Hearing this, Kang Li realized, awkwardly coughing twice before speaking: "So, what did you say earlier?"

"I heard you laughing."

Once Luo Yanqing said this, Kang Li's cheeks flushed instantly.

"Looks like you really thought of something happy, can't tell me?" Luo Yanqing's eyes shined, his lips curved into an attractive line, quietly watching Kang Li.

Unexpectedly, Kang Li seemed as if she hadn't heard, directly changing topics: "Where are Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon?"

"Already lying in bed."

Luo Yanqing's expression was somewhat teasing: "You're deliberately changing the topic."

"Don't know what you're talking about." Kang Li stood up, "I'll go tell Bun, Tangyuan, and Crescent Moon a bedtime story." Without waiting for Luo Yanqing to speak, she was already heading upstairs.

Watching her hurried back as if avoiding something, Luo Yanqing let out a low chuckle.

"I'll be waiting for you to tell me!"

Hearing this from behind, Kang Li paused her steps, turned back red-faced and coquettishly glared at the man, then continued upstairs.

Unexpectedly, the man's laughter sounded again.

"Professor Luo, can you not be so annoying?"

Standing at the stairway on the second floor, Kang Li glared at the man in the living room downstairs with her beautiful eyes wide open. Little did she know, her words and current expression looked completely like she was acting cute to Luo Yanqing.

"Mom, what story are you going to tell us tonight?"

Listening to the familiar footsteps, Guoguo lifted her head and saw Kang Li walk into the room, couldn't help but raise her sweet voice to ask.

"Actually, I prefer Mom's made-up stories!"

This was Tangyuan's sweet voice.

"I also like Little Bear Dudu!" Guoguo said, "But I've finished reading the book Mom gave us!" With pinyin guide, reading was effortless.

There was even an English version, which she read fluently!

Bun: "Mom, is there more to Little Bear Dudu's story?"

"Yes, it's divided into three parts: upper, middle, and lower. The middle part will be finished soon, and when it's published, Mom will give it to you." Kang Li sat on the chair, speaking softly: "How about Mom starts telling you the continued story of Little Bear Dudu tonight?"

"Okay okay!"

Guoguo clapped like a seal.

"Mom, maybe tell us idiom stories or fables instead; we can read Little Bear Dudu ourselves!" The story of Little Bear Dudu isn't going anywhere, Mom will give us the book later, but if she doesn't tell idiom or fable stories tonight, it's like missing out on one.

Chapter 1386 Three

Bun: "Borrowing Arrows with Straw Boats, that's the story Mom said she would tell us tonight."

"Alright, let's tell the story of Borrowing Arrows with Straw Boats."

With laughter dancing in her beautiful eyes, Kang Li nodded, and soon her gentle voice filled the room.

The three little buns listened intently.

After Kang Li finished the story and asked questions, the three answered exceptionally well.

"Okay, that's the story for tonight. You can close your eyes and sleep now."

As Kang Li's smiling voice drifted out, the three little buns obediently closed their eyes.

"Mom, sing Flying Insects..."

Guoguo gave a dainty yawn, clearly very sleepy but still murmured her request.

"Sure!" Kang Li gazed tenderly at her little daughter, agreed softly, and began singing: "The dark sky hangs low, bright stars accompany..."

Speaking of which, Kang Li's singing was both beautiful and ethereal, and soon the three little buns were fast asleep.

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Main bedroom.

"Are they all asleep?"

"Mm."

After laying down beside Luo Yanqing, Kang Li was pulled into the man's embrace the next moment:

"Can you tell me now?"

"..."

Kang Li's beautiful eyes were full of confusion.

What does he want her to say?

"In the living room earlier."

Luo Yanqing simply reminded.

"..."

Understanding what he meant, Kang Li pretended to be clueless, blinking her eyes with a confused look.

"You were smiling very happily."

Luo Yanqing continued to remind her, seeing Kang Li still trying to act dumb, and he gently pecked her red lips: "I want to hear." His gaze was persistent, as if telling Kang Li she won't be sleeping without sharing tonight.

"Can't I just enjoy my own silliness?"

Kang Li's attractive eyebrows slightly raised.

"No, I need you to share."

Saying this, Luo Yanqing kissed the lips of the person in his arms.

This action naturally wouldn't end quickly.

As a result, there were noises in the bedroom gradually, and it was unclear how much time had passed before the sounds stopped.

"Stay away from me."

After tidying up both of them, before Luo Yanqing could get close, Kang Li glared at him: "Don't talk to me, I don't want to deal with you now."

"Are you sure?"

Luo Yanqing chuckled softly, then he moved closer, hugging his wife who was angry with him from behind, his usually clear and magnetic voice now a bit hoarse: "Want to pinch me a couple of times to vent?"

Kang Li pretended to sleep, saying nothing.

Luo Yanqing called softly: "Xiao Li!"

Kang Li: "..."

Luo Yanqing called softly again: "Li Bao!"

Kang Li: "..."

Luo Yanqing's eyes were full of laughter, his movements gentle, helping his little lady rub her waist while continuing to call softly: "Wifey, can we not be mad, okay?"

"..."

I said I won't talk to you, and I won't!

Hmph!

Kang Li's prideful.

"Dear..."

Luo Yanqing dragged out the tone.

Kang Li: "... " Not listening, not listening, blockhead chanting!

Luo Yanqing: "Baby..."

Unable to resist, Kang Li turned around to face the man, pretending to be fierce: "Who are you calling baby, man?"

With four eyes meeting, laughter overflowed from Luo Yanqing's brows and eyes: "Naturally, I'm calling my wife since in my wife's heart, I'm her Baby Luo!"

Hearing this, Kang Li felt utterly embarrassed!

How long ago was that, and yet Professor Luo still remembered.

Yes, she had flirted with someone earlier, repeatedly calling him "Baby Luo," but she had already forgotten, while the other remembered until now; what should she say?

Cheeks heated, Kang Li quietly calmed her emotions, and after a moment, she seemed to vent her frustration, raising her hand to tease the man's handsome face, while he indulged her, his charming phoenix eyes filled with affection and indulgence.

However, the more he was like this, the more Kang Li felt embarrassed, feeling childish; with a prideful hum, she said: "I have a big heart, so I won't argue with you this time."

Retracting her hand, Kang Li hummed again, preparing to turn over, facing away from the man once more.

Unexpectedly, Luo Yanqing didn't allow it, tightly holding her in his arms, kissing her forehead: "Tell me!"

"You... you really want to know?"

Kang Li's bright fox eyes full of seriousness.

Luo Yanqing hummed.

"Alright then, it's not like I can't tell you, but don't be ashamed! With a mischievous glint in her eyes, Kang Li cleared her throat and said: "I just thought I was amazing, having three at once, and each one being high intelligence, so while thinking about it, I couldn't help but laugh."

"Baby, you are indeed amazing!" Luo Yanqing's brows and eyes were full of smiles: "But you wouldn't forget my contribution, would you? In other words, I'm actually amazing and remarkable too, right?"

Chapter 1387

Shame?

Why should he be ashamed?

After all, Luo Mingting and their birth were half his doing!

"I don't think so."

Kang Li replied without a hint of expression.

"Honey, you're being unreasonable. Without me, could you have given birth on your own, hmm?"

With a teasing glint in his eye, Luo Yanqing met her gaze. Kang Li held back for a moment before squeezing out two words: "Annoying!"

"Whatever my wife says is right. I'm annoying, but as long as you like it, honey!"

Luo Yanqing buried his head in his wife's neck, a low laugh escaping his throat.

"I never said I liked it."

Kang Li ruffled his hair and listened as he whispered "I love you" in several different languages into her ear.

Her heart raced, but to avoid letting him see her flustered, Kang Li feigned annoyance: "Shut up, I'm getting goosebumps!"

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing tightened his arms around her, his joyful laughter rumbling again.

"Can you stop laughing?" Kang Li was a bit helpless with him. She pinched his waist lightly and asked, "What did you and Vivi talk about at noon?"

Stopping his laughter, Luo Yanqing replied, "I told her to stay at home."

"Just that?"

Kang Li was skeptical.

"Yes."

Luo Yanqing didn't want to tell Kang Li yet, because he hadn't figured out how to explain that his ex-wife had cheated on him so blatantly.

"I don't quite believe you," Kang Li said, but she didn't press him further. After a moment of silence, she asked, "Do you think your ex-wife will cause trouble again?"

Luo Yanqing: "I don't know her well, but we're not afraid. I've kept that agreement." It seemed he needed to have a chat with someone before returning to the office.

Simply put, when Feng Lu appeared in front of Luo Yanqing again after over ten years, at first he didn't remember her. But after a few words, memories buried deep in his mind came clearly to the forefront.

He recalled many things about Feng Lu and the Feng family, aware of their background, yet Luo Yanqing cared not a whit.

After all, he was confident; even in a face-off with the Feng family, what did he have to fear?

"Your ex-wife is not easy to deal with. If she truly intends to take Hanhan and Vivi away, she might resort to some unscrupulous methods to achieve her goals."

"Not afraid. Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei are my children. Even without that agreement, just the fact that she abandoned them years ago ensures she won't get custody. Besides, Luo Minghan and the others aren't two or three years old; they have the ability to think for themselves. If it comes down to a court battle, the judge will also consider the children's preferences."

"You're right, but I still hope your ex-wife lives her own life and stops meddling in our children's lives," Kang Li said, hugging him back. She added, "Kids in their early teens are rebellious; I don't want to see them suffer emotional turmoil because of that biological mother."

Luo Yanqing patted Kang Li's back gently, reassuring her: "It won't happen, don't worry."

At the same time, in the small villa of the Han family.

Feng Lu nestled in Han Bin's arms, holding one of his hands close to her belly, her eyes soft.

"Aren't you happy?"

Earlier in the afternoon, she suddenly felt nauseous. Her first thought was whether she was pregnant because she desperately wanted a child. Only then would she have a secure place in this family.

Why?

Even with Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei around, she could see that this man beside her had no intention of claiming those kids. Otherwise, when he learned their true identities, he showed shock but little excitement.

Fortunately, her belly cooperated, and she was finally pregnant with his child again. With this, Han Qian better watch out!

With that thought, a scheming glint flickered in Feng Lu's eyes.

To ensure the safe birth of her child, she planned not to let Han Qian know until she started showing and would be on guard against her to avoid any mishaps.

"Don't overthink."

Han Bin spoke gently: "When you called to tell me, I was so happy, thinking in less than seven months, I'd be a dad again. It made me feel all warm inside."

Seizing the moment, Feng Lu said, "Promise me you won't mention it to Qianqian for now."

Chapter 1388

Han Bin was puzzled: "Qianqian will definitely be very happy to know she's going to have a brother or sister."

Feng Lu: "I suddenly got pregnant, do you think Qianqian won't think too much? Let's go with what we discussed and wait for a while. Even if we don't tell, Qianqian will figure it out from my belly in a few months."

"You're worried that Qianqian will overthink things now, but won't she think more when your belly grows?" Han Bin frowned. After a moment of silence, he said, "Let's tell Qianqian early so she can be mentally prepared. Besides, Qianqian is my daughter, she's a good kid, and she'll definitely welcome her siblings."

"The doctor said the fetus position isn't stable. Can you listen to me? It's not that I'm not letting you tell Qianqian. Let's wait a while and then tell Qianqian together, how about it?"

After listening to Feng Lu, Han Bin remained silent.

"I've told you everything that happened to Qianqian at school today. Haven't you noticed? Qianqian has a lot of hostility towards me, otherwise, she wouldn't mention me to classmates and say ambiguous things."

Feng Lu's voice gradually took on a slight sobbing tone: "Being called a vixen and a bad woman by your daughter at home, even harsher words, I can overlook.

But now she's ruining my reputation at school, and while I can't hear it, Ming Wei can, and that's why Ming Wei fought with Qianqian.

And I... because of you, I still protected Qianqian, letting Ming Wei and Ming Han feel wronged. Do you think my heart isn't hurting?"

Sniffing, Feng Lu's voice was filled with desolation: "Don't forget that those two children have half your blood, just like Qianqian..."

"Alright, alright, I'll listen to you, we'll not tell Qianqian for now."

Han Bin's heart softened, and he couldn't help but gently coax Feng Lu.

Regarding children, in Han Bin's mind, they were dispensable. In other words, he didn't agree with the notion that more children bring more blessings.

Perhaps that's why, when he learned that Feng Lu had given him a pair of twins early on, Han Bin wasn't too emotional, and he thought more about keeping the children's parentage a secret.

To prevent business partners from questioning his character.

Now, suddenly learning that Feng Lu was pregnant again, honestly, when Han Bin received the call, he was first stunned, then indifferent, though he feigned excitement in his voice.

Simply because Feng Lu was Feng Wei's sister, a member of the Feng family.

"Keep your word."

Feng Lu emphasized.

"Hmm."

Han Bin responded.

Recently, he had a major foreign trade deal, and without his brother-in-law's signature, the deal was likely to fall through, so he had to go along with Feng Lu no matter what.

A bit frustrated, but business came first, so it was what it was.

"What if I can't sleep?"

Feng Lu closed her eyes, but she couldn't feel sleepy, and she was distressed.

She knew it was because she was excited.

Ever since giving birth to Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, her menstruation had become irregular. Otherwise, she wouldn't have been childless even after living with Han Bin for so long, but who would have thought an accident would come so suddenly, and she got pregnant. The child was something she longed for, and honestly, when the doctor confirmed it, she was so excited she teared up.

Nearly three months pregnant, she felt foolish for not realizing it earlier. Had she still been ignorant today, there was a chance she might inadvertently harm the child.

Thinking of this, Feng Lu couldn't help but blame herself for being careless, yet she also felt a bit relieved considering her irregular cycles.

In any case, she felt lucky to find out today about the little life growing inside her.

However, Feng Lu didn't know that the child she was so thrilled to have would soon leave her.

The next day.

Luo Yanqing dropped off the three buns at kindergarten and contacted Director Song through a phone call. Through Director Song, he got the work and office phone numbers of his former father-in-law and then drove to Old Master Feng's workplace.

At this moment, Luo Yanqing was sitting in Old Master Feng's office.

"You... have something you need from me?"

Chapter 1389 Shame

Han Bin responded.

He had a big foreign trade order recently. Without his brother-in-law's signature, this deal would be dead in the water eight or nine times out of ten, so no matter what, he had to go along with Feng Lu.

It felt a bit suffocating, but business comes first. So be it.

"What if I can't fall asleep?"

She closed her eyes, but there wasn't the slightest trace of sleepiness. Feng Lu was distressed.

She knew she was too excited.

Ever since she'd given birth to Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei, her period had become irregular. Otherwise, she wouldn't have failed to get pregnant for so long after moving in with Han Bin. But who could've thought the surprise would come so suddenly—she was pregnant. This child was something she had longed and waited for. To be honest, the moment the doctor confirmed it, her eyes turned red with excitement.

Nearly three months along, she berated herself for being so stupid, for not realizing sooner. If she still hadn't found out today, there was no telling which day she might wear out the child in her belly.

Thinking of this, Feng Lu couldn't help blaming herself for being careless, but then she remembered how her period sometimes didn't come for two or three months, and sometimes came twice in one month, and she couldn't help feeling a bit resigned.

Anyway, she was lucky in the end, to find out today that there was a little life in her womb.

However, Feng Lu did not know that this child she had finally managed to conceive would leave her before long.

The next day.

Luo Yanqing dropped the three little Buns off at kindergarten, contacted Director Song by phone, and from Director Song got his former father-in-law's work unit and office number. Then he drove over to Old Master Feng's workplace.

At this moment, Luo Yanqing was sitting right in Old Master Feng's office.

"You... came to see me for something."

It wasn't a question. Old Master Feng used a declarative sentence.

Luo Yanqing inclined his head slightly. "Do you still remember that agreement from back then?"

Hearing this, Old Master Feng froze for a moment, then nodded with a soft "mm."

"Since you remember, why did your daughter show up in front of the children again after more than ten years? She even used Luo Minghan and Luo Mingwei's parentage to threaten the children into going to her."

Luo Yanqing's gaze was indifferent and distant, his tone cool and calm, yet the anger in it was hard to miss.

"Ming Han and Ming Wei's parentage? What do you mean by that?"

A bad premonition rose in Old Master Feng's heart, and he heard Luo Yanqing say, "In order to take Luo Minghan and his sister away from me, your daughter asked to meet me and told me to my face that those two children aren't mine,

and she told me that the reason she 'fell' and ended up in the hospital back then was that she deliberately faked a premature birth, so I wouldn't suspect the children's parentage based on their date of birth."

Hearing this, Old Master Feng felt a sharp pain twist in his chest. He hurriedly took a medicine bottle out of the drawer, unscrewed the cap, poured out a pill, and shoved it into his mouth.

Seeing this, Luo Yanqing pressed his lips together. After Old Master Feng had recovered a little, he continued, "The only reason I came today is to tell you that whether or not those two children are of my blood,

they can only be my children. I don't want your daughter, under any pretext or excuse, to appear in front of Luo Minghan and his sister again and disturb their life and studies."

"Little Luo..."

At that moment, Old Master Feng felt he didn't even have the face to speak to Luo Yanqing. If what Luo Yanqing said was true—no, with something this serious, given what he knew of Luo Yanqing, the man would never joke about it, especially about being cuckolded—then what his former son-in-law was saying was probably very close to the truth...

His thoughts turned round and round, and Old Master Feng's shame only deepened. He felt more and more that he had no face in front of Luo Yanqing. Suppressing the anger rising in him toward his daughter Feng Lu, he said to Luo Yanqing, "I understand. Don't worry, I won't let Feng Lu disturb your family's life."

Chapter 1390 This Is How It Should Be

Seeing Luo Yanqing getting up to leave, Old Master Feng quickly stood up and walked around the desk, standing in front of Luo Yanqing: "Comrade Luo Yanqing, I apologize for what my daughter Feng Lu has done. It was my fault for not teaching her better, allowing her to do such disgraceful things behind your back."

As he spoke, Old Master Feng attempted to bow to Luo Yanqing, but Luo Yanqing promptly stopped him: "You don't need to do that!" Withdrawing his hand, Luo Yanqing moved toward the office door. As he opened the door, he turned back to face Old Master Feng: "This is the first and last time I will come to you. If your daughter doesn't restrain herself, I will have my ways to send her to where she belongs."

Leaving these words behind, Luo Yanqing opened the office door and resolutely stepped out.

Hearing footsteps receding outside the door, Old Master Feng's complexion darkened. He picked up the receiver and dialed a number. When the person on the other end answered, he immediately said: "Come home at noon after work!" As soon as he finished speaking, Old Master Feng slammed the receiver back onto the landline.

On the other end of the call, Feng Wei felt bewildered, not knowing why Old Master Feng had suddenly called him, and didn't even give him a chance to speak before he was told that.

It was easy to tell that Old Master Feng was in a bad mood.

The oppressive atmosphere seemed almost tangible, coming through the phone line, hitting him hard.

Rubbing his forehead, Feng Wei placed the receiver back on the phone. Then, he leaned back in his chair, pondering over where Old Master Feng's anger was coming from. Crossing his legs, resting his left hand on his chin, and lightly tapping his right index finger on his thigh, his expression unconsciously became solemn.

If it wasn't work-related, then aside from his dear sister, Feng Wei couldn't think of another person that would make Old Master Feng so angry.

His expression changed, and Feng Wei felt a headache coming on.

Earlier, after confirming his sister Feng Lu's whereabouts, he didn't hide anything from Old Master Feng. He returned to the courtyard that evening to rest and told Old Master Feng about the situation following Feng Lu's return to the country.

After listening to him, Old Master Feng blew up quite a bit, but after Feng Wei repeatedly assured him, Old Master didn't say much more. But what was happening today?

Could it be that his dear sister didn't listen and stirred up new trouble, which Old Master Feng coincidentally found out about?

Thinking about this, Feng Wei ground his teeth, grabbing the ashtray from the desk, ready to smash it onto the ground, but a shred of rationality stopped him just in time.

With a sour face, Feng Wei endured until noon after work, then called his wife to inform her he wouldn't be home for lunch, and then headed to the courtyard to meet Old Master Feng.

The Feng family.

Study room.

"Dad..."

About four or five minutes passed, and Feng Wei hadn't heard a word from Old Master Feng, prompting him to call out.

The lowered eyelids lifted, and Old Master Feng's gaze fell on Feng Wei: "Not long after arriving at work today, Comrade Luo Yanqing came to my office."

"..." Feng Wei was first startled, then looked puzzled and asked, "What did Comrade Luo come to see you for?"

Old Master Feng slapped the desk: "You don't know?"

"Dad! You're talking in riddles, how would I know what you're talking about? Perhaps you could drop a hint, or maybe it has to do with Lu Lu?"

Feng Wei's expression appeared relaxed, but in truth, he was very nervous. He wasn't blind; he could see that Old Master Feng was genuinely angry.

"Are you sure you don't know?"

Old Master Feng's gaze darkened: "Or are you helping your sister hide it from me? Afraid I'll find out about her shameless behavior, afraid I'll cut off our father-daughter relationship?"

"Dad..."

Feng Wei showed a bitter expression: "I truly don't know what you're talking about!"

"You don't know? Fine, you don't know, so let me be clear. Your sister, in her marriage with Comrade Luo Yanqing, put horns on his head. Do you know about this? Also, that pair of twins she had isn't Comrade Luo Yanqing's biological children at all, do you know that? And she purposefully fell to fake a premature birth, do you know that?"

Hearing Old Master Feng's consecutive questions, Feng Wei's expression went from shock to disbelief and finally to deep shame.

"You feel ashamed now, but when I heard from Comrade Luo Yanqing at noon, I was so ashamed I had no place to hide my old face!"

Old Master Feng was panting heavily as he said, "That year, Feng Lu said she took a fancy to a lad at your Uncle Song's house and wanted the family's help, insisting on marrying him. I thought it wasn't suitable,

because that comrade's status was unusual, and the marriage needed approval from higher-ups, but you couldn't resist that girl's persistent pleading and begged me to help her,

