

Weak B 1561

Chapter 1561

Whether those words were true or not, Old Lady Li could see it as plain as day in Kang Li's eyes; knowing that Kang Li was speaking from the bottom of her heart, a kindly smile spread over her face. "That's how you should look at things. In your auntie's opinion, blood ties are important, yes, but a child you've personally raised— even without blood relations— as long as you raise them well and they grow up well, they're in no way inferior to your own flesh and blood."

"Mm."

Kang Li nodded and said, "People in this world come in all kinds. There are plenty of children who don't want to support their birth parents. I've never thought about whether they're my biological kids or not.

I just think, since Ruirui and the others call me 'Mom,' then I must raise them well and fulfill my responsibilities as their mother. Besides, now that Ruirui and the others have grown to this age, each and every one of them is truly wonderful!

What's more, I never planned to add to the kids' burdens. Later, when Luo Yanqing and I are old, we'll just support each other and live our own days. When we're no longer able to move, we'll also make all the arrangements for ourselves so the children don't have to worry too much."

Old Lady Li was surprised. "Aren't you thinking a bit too far ahead?"

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"Mom, whose call was that?"

Ming Han walked in from outside the living room just in time to see Kang Li hang up and couldn't help asking.

"Your grandpa called, asking what time we're going over to the old house tonight." As she spoke, Kang Li stood up. "Where are your brothers?"

"They're at the courtyard gate, watching Bun, Tangyuan, and Guoguo play with the other kids. Luo Mingwei is there too." Hearing Ming Han's words, Kang Li opened her mouth, about to say something, when right then Ming Wei's voice came from the yard: "Mom! My dad's back!"

Kang Li was stunned for a moment, then the fine arch of her brows lifted slightly. She saw Ming Wei run into the living room, and before Kang Li could speak, Ming Han said, "So Dad's on vacation now?"

"Mm-hmm-hmm! Dad's on vacation, for a full five days!" Ming Wei's face was full of smiles. She nodded happily again and again. Hearing this, though Ming Han was clearly happy himself, he still said, "Look how excited you are."

"Mommy, Mommy! My dad is back!"

This was Guoguo's voice.

"Xiao Li..."

Luo Yanqing walked into the living room holding Guoguo.

Min Rui followed right behind, leading Bun and Tangyuan by the hand.

"You're back."

Kang Li stood in the middle of the living room, her bright eyes locked on the man's incomparable handsome face. "I was just about to take the kids over to my parents' place. Now that you're back, let's go together."

"Okay."

Luo Yanqing's phoenix eyes were filled with gentle warmth. He nodded lightly, the corners of his lips curving in a faint arc. "Let's buy some things for your parents first, then head over. What do you think?"

Kang Li's lips held a hint of a smile. "It's all ready. Do you want to take a shower and change clothes?"

"No need." Luo Yanqing shook his head. "I already showered and changed at the station before coming back."

Kang Li: "Then do you want to rest a bit?"

Luo Yanqing: "No."

"I see. Then shall we head out now?" Kang Li raised a brow. "That okay?"

"No problem."

From the moment Luo Yanqing walked in and saw Kang Li, his gaze hadn't left her. His eyes were as soft as could be, and a faint smile had been resting on his lips the whole time.

"Dad, you're only talking to Mom. Did you forget you're still holding Guoguo and that your sisters and brothers are here too?"

Guoguo's milky little voice suddenly sounded, pulling her parents, who had been locked in a gaze with eyes only for each other, back to reality. She blinked her big grape-like black eyes, tilted her head to look at Luo Yanqing, then at Kang Li, and then said, "Mom, why does Guoguo feel like Guoguo and Sister and the brothers are all extra?"

Before Min Rui and his five siblings could react, Kang Li was already smiling gently as she said, "You're all good children. How much Mom and Dad love you— I think you all know it yourselves, right?"

Led by their eldest brother Min Rui, the six siblings all nodded in unison.

"Since you know, how could you possibly be extra?" Kang Li said, and seeing the laughter and indulgence overflowing in Luo Yanqing's dark eyes, she felt her cheeks suddenly grow hot. With the kids right there, she did her best not to show anything unusual, and continued to Min Rui and the other five, "Now go back to your rooms and spruce yourselves up a bit more. We're heading out to Grandma and Grandpa's soon."

"Okay~!"

Guoguo answered, patting Luo Yanqing's hand to signal that Dad should put her down.

Bun and Tangyuan likewise responded. The two of them followed Guoguo behind their older brothers and sisters, swinging their little short legs as they headed to their rooms.

"Why do I feel like we just got played by Mom?"

Ming Han scratched the back of his head and said to his older brother Min Rui.

Min Rui: "Just drop the 'feel like.'"

Ming Wei: "Exactly. Second Brother, don't just 'feel' it— we really did get played by Mom!" While Mom and Dad were talking just now, no matter how you looked at it, there was only each other in their eyes, as if all things in the world had been shut out of their little bubble— naturally including the six of them. It's not that she was overthinking; that truly was the feeling Mom and Dad gave her!

And then, with just two sentences from Mom, their sense that they were 'extra' was easily shot down. Sigh! Looks like Jiang really is the seasoned veteran!

When it comes to playing mind games with Mom, they as the kids are no match at all.

The three little Buns said nothing, but right now they looked very much like little adults, each with a straight face, as if they were pondering over what their older brothers and sister had just said.

After Min Rui and his five siblings had all gone into their rooms, Kang Li shifted her gaze back to Luo Yanqing, and just at that moment Luo Yanqing happened to look over at her as well. Their eyes met, and Kang Li couldn't help but let out a small "pfft" of laughter.

Luo Yanqing also let out a low chuckle at the same time.

"What are you laughing at?"

Reining in her laughter, Kang Li widened her eyes at him.

"And you? What are you laughing at?"

Luo Yanqing hooked his lips in a smile and shot back.

"I asked you first."

Kang Li pretended to be angry.

"The wife sings and the husband follows. If you're laughing, of course I have to laugh with you." Luo Yanqing stepped forward and clasped Kang Li's hand. "We haven't spent New Year together in years."

Kang Li made a soft "mm."

Luo Yanqing said, "From now on, every year, we'll spend it together."

Kang Li: "Okay."

As soon as Kang Li responded, Luo Yanqing's long arm swept around her, pulling her into his embrace.

"What are you doing?" Kang Li lowered her voice. "The kids will come out in a bit and see us."

"It's fine."

Luo Yanqing tightened his arm. "I really want to stay like this." Holding her in his arms, listening to her heartbeat, feeling the peace of time flowing by.

"Alright, go carry the things I prepared for my parents out to the car. Let's get ready to head out!" Kang Li patted his back lightly and slipped out of his arms. "Need me to help?"

Glancing at the few gift boxes on the coffee table, Luo Yanqing shook his head. "I've got it."

"Dad, there's something I want to ask you." Before Luo Yanqing could go grab the gift boxes, Ming Han walked out of his room, with Min Rui right behind him. The two brothers came up to Luo Yanqing, and Ming Han said, "Mom, you should listen in on what I ask Dad too."

Ming Wei stayed in Min Rui and Ming Han's room with Guoguo, not letting Bun, Tangyuan, and Guoguo follow them out to the living room.

After all, the conversation in the living room wasn't really suitable for little kids' ears.

"What do you want to ask?"

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Luo Yanqing naturally had no objections.

At this moment, Min Rui, Ming Han, and Ming Wei came out of the room with Bun in tow. Kang Li directly instructed the three: "Mom and Dad are going to the train station, you all stay at home and behave, we will be back soon."

"Mom, who are you and Dad picking up at the train station?"

Guoguo tilted her little head, blinking her bright, sparkling eyes as she asked Kang Li.

"We're picking up your Little Uncle."

Kang Li responded with a smile.

"Picking up Little Uncle? But Mom, Guoguo's Little Uncle is at Grandma's and Grandpa's house. Why are you and Dad going to the train station to pick him up?" Guoguo's round eyes were full of confusion.

"It's not that Little Uncle. The Little Uncle Mom and Dad are picking up is named Feng Yi. When you see him later, call him Uncle Feng Yi, okay?"

Upon hearing Kang Li say this, Min Rui, Ming Han, and Ming Wei naturally knew who Feng Yi was, and their faces instantly lit up with smiles. Ming Han asked, "Mom, has Uncle Feng Yi returned from the army?"

"Yes." Kang Li nodded, smiling as she said, "Your Uncle Feng Yi is back for the Spring Festival. He's at the train station right now. He just called our house, and your Dad and I are going to pick him up."

Ming Han: "Mom, then you and Dad should hurry up and go. We will wait for you at home obediently."

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At the yard gate.

"Big Brother, Second Brother, what is Uncle Feng Yi like? Is he nice? Does he like children?" Luo Yanqing drove away with Kang Li, and at this moment, Tangyuan lifted his little head and asked Min Rui and Ming Han in a baby voice.

Hearing this, Min Rui casually pinched the pom-pom on Tangyuan's earmuffs, and said, "Uncle Feng Yi has a great personality. He's about as tall as Little Uncle and Cousin Chen. He smiles very kindly and is especially friendly to children."

"Little Tangyuan, Big Brother is right. Uncle Feng Yi is really good and gentle, but he doesn't dislike children." Ming Han echoed what his brother Min Rui said, and then told Tangyuan, "The tank, cannon... models made from bullet shells in our room were all made by Uncle Feng Yi himself."

Tangyuan's dark, shiny eyes were sparkling with excitement as he praised in a baby voice, "Uncle Feng Yi is amazing!"

"Sister, Sister, I'm really looking forward to seeing Uncle Feng Yi!"

Guoguo, in Ming Wei's arms, hearing the soft and cute baby voice by her ear, smiled joyfully and said, "Sister is also looking forward to it!"

"Uncle Feng Yi is just like Cousin Chen, protecting our country." This was Bun's voice, and upon hearing it, Min Rui bent down to pick him up, saying, "That's right, Uncle Feng Yi and Cousin Chen are both graduates of military academies, and now they both protect our country, ensuring we live peaceful lives."

Bun's baby voice was full of seriousness: "That's great!"

"Yes, both Uncle Feng Yi and Cousin Chen are very impressive." Min Rui laughed, holding Bun as he signaled Ming Han and Ming Wei to enter the courtyard.

Undoubtedly, Tangyuan was being held in Ming Han's arms.

At the gate of the Wen Family Courtyard next door, Su Man saw Min Rui and the three older ones each holding Bun and the three little ones. Observing how the six of them were dressed so much better and more expensively than the children in the courtyard, and extremely stylish, she felt very uncomfortable.

She had made quite a bit of money doing business, yet hadn't bought her son Wen Peng such expensive clothes. And teaching, even if it's at a university, how much could one earn in a month?

Yet, they managed to dress their children so meticulously.

Humph! Having no big skills and spending money extravagantly, isn't it just relying on the fact that the man in the house earns a high income? But no matter how high it is, can it compare to what I make as a business owner?

Su Man ignored the fact that Kang Li always drove a luxury car that was hard to buy in the domestic market.

"Pengpeng! Pengpeng, come back home with mom, I'll make meatballs for you."

Retracting her gaze from the gate of Kang Li's home, Su Man called out to her son Wen Peng, but Wen Peng was having a great time playing under the big banyan tree with a few friends, completely ignoring Su Man's call.

Seeing this, Su Man was so furious that she directly went over, twisting Wen Peng's ear as she pulled him home: "Didn't you hear me calling you? You naughty child, getting more disobedient. Let's see how I tell your dad later!"

"Mom! Mom, let go, it hurts so much!"

Wen Peng winced in pain, trying hard to pry Su Man's hand off, but no matter what, he couldn't, and couldn't help but wail loudly: "Bad woman! Let me go, I'm not afraid of you telling my dad, ahhh, it hurts so much! Dad! Dad, come save me, the bad woman is going to twist my ear off, Dad..."

Once inside the courtyard, Wen Peng no longer held back, his voice getting louder, and he began to cry loudly.

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Wen Siyuan sat in the living room, hearing his son's cries, his eyebrows slightly furrowed.

"Let go of the child."

Standing at the entrance of the living room, Wen Siyuan looked at Su Man, his eyes devoid of any emotion.

"He said I'm a bad woman, aren't you going to do something about it?"

Withdrawing her hand, Su Man met Wen Siyuan's calm gaze, feeling both stifled and very aggrieved, but what showed on her face was anger: "Did you hear what I said? Your son said I'm a bad woman, are you going to do anything about it?"

Wen Siyuan shifted his gaze to his son Wen Peng, but before he could speak, Wen Peng angrily said, "Mom, you are a bad woman, I wasn't wrong. You complain about me to Dad, and you think I'd be afraid?"

Having been busy with business and her own enjoyment, Su Man had hardly managed Wen Peng in recent years, while the three sisters of Wen Yue only took care of making sure Wen Peng wasn't hungry or cold, neglecting other aspects.

Moreover, Wen Siyuan was busy with work and had little time for household affairs, naturally being unable to pay much attention to Wen Peng's upbringing.

As a result, Wen Peng was practically left to grow up on his own.

By now, nearly ten years old, he had turned into quite the little troublemaker.

"Wen Peng! I am your mom, how did I become a bad woman?"

Su Man, annoyed, tried to grab Wen Peng, but he dodged her.

Wen Siyuan watched the mother and son expressionlessly, not uttering a word.

"Aren't you a bad woman? Then why did you have Auntie's husband kiss you?" Upon hearing his son Wen Peng's words, Su Man's complexion changed drastically. She couldn't care about anything else and slapped her son's back: "What nonsense are you spouting? When did I ever do that? You brat, who taught you to speak like this?"

Even with a thick cotton coat on, Su Man's slap made Wen Peng cough several times and almost fall over.

Balancing himself, he ran, crying to Wen Siyuan's side, then turned and glared at Su Man: "No one taught me. I saw and heard it at your shop. You and Auntie's husband..."

"Wen Peng, shut up! At the time, something got in my eye, and your uncle happened to be at the shop buying clothes for your Auntie. He saw I was in discomfort and suggested I wash it with water. I said no, but I never said anything like what you're claiming!"

Su Man was undoubtedly defending herself and explaining to Wen Siyuan. Yet, Wen Siyuan showed no change in expression, as if he was indifferent to both his son's accusation and Su Man's explanation.

"Alright, go wash your face."

He said to his son Wen Peng, then turned back to the living room.

"Dad, what time are we going to Grandma and Grandpa's for the family dinner?"

Wen Peng didn't wash his face, he followed Wen Siyuan to the living room, asking casually.

"We'll go in the afternoon."

Picking up the newspaper from the coffee table, Wen Siyuan responded, then heard Wen Peng say hesitantly: "Dad, I'm not lying. I really did see Mom with Auntie's husband, and I heard Mom asking him to kiss her."

Wen Siyuan moved his gaze from the newspaper, looked quietly at his son for a moment, and spoke: "Do you know what your words imply? Do you understand what might happen between your mom and me, as well as between your uncle and Auntie, if what you say is true?"

"..."

Wen Peng was stunned for a long time before he said, "But I'm really not lying."

"Do you know I've been waiting to divorce your mom?"

After hearing this from Wen Siyuan, Wen Peng pouted, tears in his eyes, and asked, "I know, but can't every child have both a dad and a mom? Can't you and Mom not get divorced?"

"This is between your mom and me. You're just a child and don't understand, nor can you interfere."
Wen Siyuan waved his hand: "Go wash your face, go to your room, read or do your homework. Ask your sister if you don't understand something."

Wen Peng stood there for a while, then left the living room.

But soon, the sound of his crying echoed again in the yard, and Wen Siyuan knew that Su Man must have hit him again. His face was cold as he stood up and walked out of the living room.

"Haven't you had enough?" With just a few words from Wen Siyuan, Su Man immediately withdrew her hand from her son Wen Peng's bottom: "If you don't teach the son, I will. Otherwise, won't he just become a little hooligan as he grows up!"

Wen Peng stubbornly shouted at Su Man: "I'm not a little hooligan!"

"Go to my study."

These words were addressed by Wen Siyuan to his son Wen Peng.

Next door in the yard.

"Second Brother, why are you standing here?"

Ming Wei saw her second brother Ming Han standing outside the living room in the cold wind and couldn't help but walk over and ask.

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Hearing that, Ming Han replied, "The neighbors are fighting."

"Making a fuss over nothing."

Every once in a while the neighbors would have a fight, and Ming Wei was long used to it.

Ming Han said, "I heard Wen Peng say she's a fucking bad woman."

Ming Wei said, "Second Brother, you're a guy, can you not love gossip so much? And with Wen Peng saying something like that, do you think that's appropriate?"

"Wen Peng saw his uncle-in-law kissing his mom. Do you think it's appropriate if Wen Peng tells Uncle Wen about it?"

Heading back to the living room, Ming Han muttered as he walked.

"Second Brother!"

Ming Wei glared. "Bun and Tangyuan and Guoguo are all here, can you please watch what you say?" Her face flushing red, Ming Wei felt her second brother Ming Han talked without regard for the situation and could easily teach the kids the wrong things.

"Okay, okay, okay, my bad." Ming Han made a zipping gesture at his own mouth, but then heard Ming Wei say, "Some women really are bad women. They only care about giving birth and not about raising and teaching. They don't deserve to be mothers at all."

Ming Han knew his little sister was most likely thinking of their birth mother, and his mood deflated all of a sudden as well.

"Exactly, some women don't deserve to be moms, they're bad women in their kids' eyes."

Min Rui looked at Ming Han and Ming Wei, baffled. "What are you two whispering about?"

Ming Wei: "..."

Ming Han: "..."

The two of them stayed silent for a while, then shook their heads in unison. They really couldn't be feeding their younger siblings a bunch of messy ideas.

After about an hour, Luo Yanqing drove Kang Li and Feng Yi back to the compound.

"Sister Kang Li! This... this is unbelievable!"

Following behind Kang Li and Luo Yanqing into the living room, Feng Yi caught sight of Bun, Tangyuan, and Guoguo, and was immediately stunned by how the three little ones looked!

Sure, kids looking like their parents is normal, but what was he seeing? A miniature Brother Yanqing and a miniature Sister Kang Li, and there were even two miniature Brother Yanqings—practically identical. It was amazing!

"Hello, Uncle Feng!"

The three Buns stared curiously at Feng Yi, at this tall and handsome uncle in a green uniform standing ramrod straight. Hmm, this was Uncle Feng—but why did this Uncle Feng's eyes look so strange?

You look at me, I look at you; the three Buns looked at one another, trying to find the answer in each other's eyes.

"Sister Kang Li, you're amazing at having kids!"

Feng Yi put away the look of surprise on his face. He went up and hugged Bun, then hugged Tangyuan, and finally directly scooped Guoguo up into his arms, grinning from ear to ear as he said, "Bun and Tangyuan are like miniature versions of Brother Yanqing, and Guoguo is your miniature version. They're all so adorable!"

Hearing what Feng Yi said, the three Buns understood.

So that was it—this Uncle Feng had been shocked by how they looked and thought it was incredible.

Fair enough, not strange at all!

Everyone who'd seen the siblings and then met their parents later had shown a look of surprise the first time they saw them.

"Thanks for the compliment, I think so too!" Kang Li wasn't embarrassed in the slightest. She smiled and said, "The genes between me and your Brother Yanqing are pretty strong, huh?"

Feng Yi nodded again and again. "Very strong."

After sitting in the living room and chatting for a while, Kang Li said to Feng Yi, "There's hot water on the heaters in the kitchen and living room. Why don't you wash up and change your clothes?"

Feng Yi felt a bit embarrassed and asked, "It won't be too much trouble, right?"

"The hot water's already there, what trouble could it be?" Kang Li shook her head. "Oh right, did you bring a change of clothes? If not, I'll go find you a couple of your Brother Yanqing's."

Feng Yi said, "I brought some."

Kang Li said, "Good. Once you've had a shower, we'll head over to my parents' place to spend New Year's Eve. You can also have a good get-together with my little brother and Yangyang and the others."

At that, Feng Yi fell silent for a moment, then said, "Sister Kang Li, I want to go to Mo Yan's place. It's kind of cold and lonely for him to celebrate the New Year alone."

"Mo Yan's also coming to my parents' place for New Year's Eve tonight. You don't know this, but he and my little brother and Yangyang are so close now they're practically like one person. A couple of days ago, my little brother and Yangyang already invited him to spend New Year's Eve with our family."

Hearing that, Feng Yi asked, "I was on the phone with Mo Yan earlier and he said Yiyang was getting ready to go abroad for further study. He hasn't left yet?"

"Yangyang's studying clinical medicine. He just graduated this summer. It takes time to handle the procedures for going abroad, but now everything's done, and he'll be leaving after the New Year."

"How many years will he be gone?"

"Three."

"Is he taking his partner with him?"

Kang Yiyang got married on October 1st this year.

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The wife is Lin Dan.

Kang Li: "Lin Dan isn't going."

Feng Yi: "Once Yiyang leaves this time, it'll be three years."

"Lin Dan has her own career, and she was just checked and found out she's pregnant. If she goes abroad and doesn't adapt well, it wouldn't be good for either her or the baby." Kang Li said this, then asked Feng Yi, "My younger brother and Yangyang are both married with kids now, what about you? Have you found someone?"

"I'm in no rush."

Feng Yi scratched his head, a bit uneasy, and said, "Mo Yan is older than me, he's my Brother Mo, and he's still single. I'll wait until he gets married, it won't be too late for me to find someone then."

"How can something like this have a 'first' and 'later'? Listen to me, your sister: when you meet someone suitable, grab the chance. Otherwise if you miss it, it'll be a lifetime gone, and then you'll be the one regretting it."

Kang Li said this very sincerely.

Feng Yi's expression softened; he nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to Sister Kang Li."

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Even with his thick cotton jacket on, Wen Peng was slapped so hard by Su Man that he couldn't stop coughing several times, and he almost fell flat on the ground.

Steadying himself, he ran to stand by Wen Siyuan, crying, then turned and glared at Su Man: "No one taught me, that day I saw and heard it in your shop, you and Uncle..."

"Wen Peng, shut up! I got something in my eye that day, and your uncle just happened to come to the shop to pick up clothes for your auntie. He saw my eye was uncomfortable and suggested I rinse it with water. I said no, but I never said the kind of bastard nonsense you're spouting!"

Su Man was clearly defending herself, and also explaining to Wen Siyuan, yet Wen Siyuan's face showed not the slightest change, as if he didn't care at all about what his son Wen Peng said, or Su Man's so-called explanation.

"Enough, go wash your face."

After saying that to his son Wen Peng, Wen Siyuan turned and went back to the living room.

"Dad, what time are we going to grandma and grandpa's for the reunion dinner?"

Wen Peng didn't go wash his face. He followed Wen Siyuan into the living room and casually asked.

"We'll go over in the afternoon."

Picking up the newspaper on the coffee table, Wen Siyuan replied, and then heard Wen Peng mumble, "Dad, I'm not lying. I really saw my mom and my uncle together, and I heard my mom ask my uncle to kiss her."

Wen Siyuan's gaze lifted from the newspaper. He quietly looked at his son for a moment, then said, "Do you know what your words mean? Do you know what would happen between me and your mom, and between your uncle and your auntie, if what you said is true?"

"..."

Wen Peng froze. After a long moment, he said, "But I really didn't lie."

"Then do you know I've been waiting to divorce your mom?"

Hearing this from Wen Siyuan, Wen Peng's lips trembled, his eyes filling with tears as he asked, "I know, but every child has a dad and a mom. Can't you and my mom not get divorced?"

"That's between me and your mom. You're just a kid, you don't understand, and it's not something you can manage." Wen Siyuan waved his hand. "Go wash your face, then go back to your room to read and do your homework. If you don't understand something, ask your big sisters."

Wen Peng stood there for a while, then left the living room.

Not long after, his crying started up again in the yard. Wen Siyuan knew Su Man must have hit him again. His face went cold; he got up and walked out of the living room.

"Are you done yet?" Wen Siyuan said just this one sentence, and Su Man instantly pulled back the hand that had been about to smack Wen Peng's backside. "If you won't teach your son, I will. Otherwise he'll grow up to be some little hoodlum!"

Wen Peng stuck his neck out and shouted at Su Man, "I'm not a little hoodlum!"

"Come to my study."

These words were directed at his son, Wen Peng.

In the courtyard next door.

"Second Brother, what are you standing here for?"

Ming Wei saw her second brother Ming Han standing outside the living room door in the cold wind, and couldn't help walking over to ask.

Following behind Kang Li and Luo Yanqing into the living room, Feng Yi caught sight of Bun, Tangyuan, and the three little ones, and was completely stunned by these three kids' looks!

Sure, it's normal for kids to look like their parents, but what was he seeing here? A mini Brother Yanqing and a mini Sister Kang Li, and there were two mini Brother Yanqings—just exactly the same. How magical!

"Hello, Uncle Feng!"

The three little ones, Bun included, looked curiously at Feng Yi—at the tall, handsome uncle in a green uniform, standing ramrod straight. Yep, that was Uncle Feng. But why did this Uncle Feng have such a weird look in his eyes?

They looked at one another, Bun and the other two swapped glances, trying to find the answer in each other's eyes.

"Sister Kang Li, you're amazing at having babies!"

Feng Yi tucked away the stunned look on his face. He went up and hugged Bun, then Tangyuan, and finally picked up Guoguo, smiling broadly. "Bun and Tangyuan are like mini Brother Yanqing, and Guoguo is your mini version. They're all so cute!"

Hearing what Feng Yi said, the three little ones understood.

So that was it. This Uncle Feng had just been shocked by how they look, thought it was unbelievable.

Well, that wasn't strange at all!

Anyone who'd seen the three siblings and then seen their mom and dad, not one of them failed to show a surprised expression the first time they laid eyes on them.

"Thanks for the compliment, I think so too!" Kang Li wasn't even a little embarrassed; she laughed and said, "The genes between me and your Brother Yanqing are pretty strong, right?"

Feng Yi nodded again and again. "Extremely strong."

They sat chatting in the living room for a bit, then Kang Li said to Feng Yi, "There's hot water on the stove in the kitchen and by the heater in the living room. Why don't you wash up and change clothes?"

Feng Yi asked, a little embarrassed, "It won't be any trouble, will it?"

"The hot water's already there, how could it be trouble?" Kang Li shook her head. "Oh, right—did you bring a change of clothes? If you didn't, I'll go find you a couple of your Brother Yanqing's things."

Feng Yi: "I brought some."

Kang Li: "Good. Once you've had a bath, we'll go over to my parents' place for New Year's Eve together. You can also have a proper get-together with my younger brother and Yangyang and the others."

On hearing that, Feng Yi fell quiet for a moment, then said, "Sister Kang Li, I want to go to Mo Yan's. Him spending New Year's alone feels so cold and lonely."

"Mo Yan's coming to my parents' for New Year's Eve too. You don't know this, but now he and my younger brother and Yangyang are so close they're practically one person. The other day my younger brother and Yangyang already invited him to spend New Year's Eve with our whole family."

After hearing this, Feng Yi asked, "Last time I talked to Mo Yan on the phone, he said Yiyang was getting ready to go abroad for further study. He still hasn't left yet?"

"Yangyang's studying clinical medicine; he just graduated this summer. It takes time to get the procedures for going abroad done, but everything's all set now. He'll be leaving after the New Year."

"How long will he be gone?"

"Three years."

"Is he taking his wife with him?"

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Feng Yi scratched his head, a bit uneasy, and said, "Mo Yan is older than me, he's my Brother Mo, and he's still single. I'll wait until he gets married, it won't be too late for me to find someone then."

"How can something like this have a 'first' and 'later'? Listen to me, your sister: when you meet someone suitable, grab the chance. Otherwise if you miss it, it'll be a lifetime gone, and then you'll be the one regretting it."

Kang Li said this very sincerely.

Feng Yi's expression softened slightly; he nodded. "Okay, I'll listen to Sister Kang Li."

Chapter 1566

"What are the other entanglements you're referring to, sis?"

"Feng Lu is the biological mother of Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi. Back when she gave birth to Hanhan and Vivi, she faked her death to escape..." Kang Li was about to continue when Feng Yi interrupted: "Faked her death? Sis! Are you saying Feng Lu is still alive?"

"Yes. She is alive and has sought out Ruirui and her siblings to reveal her identity."

With a calm expression, Kang Li said softly, "To our family, especially to Ruirui and her siblings, Feng Lu is nothing but trouble. So, your brother-in-law has already decided,

to sever all ties between Ruirui and her siblings and the Feng family, and Feng Lu. But you know, some people are always self-centered. They won't care about what others say. They'll act based on their subjective assumptions.

And today, I told you we're siblings, and I also told you about Feng Lu faking her death, just to give you an understanding of these matters, in case you encounter someone from the Feng family in the future, they..."

Feng Yi: "Sis, you don't need to say more. I understand what you mean."

Kang Li: "..."

Seeing Kang Li in a daze, Feng Yi couldn't help but say, "Sis, I really do understand what you mean."

Pressing his lips, Feng Yi looked resolute: "The moment I personally severed ties with the Feng family, I never intended to have any contact with them again. Now, if there are people in this world related to me, in my heart, it's only you.

No matter who from the Feng family approaches me in the future, trying to leverage our relationship to convince you to do things you don't like or don't want to do, it's absolutely impossible!"

Kang Li smiled, "Xiao Yi, I believe you." Then, she spoke seriously, "Regarding Lady Fang, my biological mother, I will not acknowledge her. If she does anything excessive in front of me, I will show no mercy just like before."

"Sis, you don't need to tell me this; in my heart, she's long ceased to be my mother." Feng Yi said, pausing briefly, then added, "However... when she grows old, I won't shirk my duty to support her."

"That's as it should be."

Kang Li understood very well that Feng Yi was different from her. She was abandoned by Fang Su at birth, while Feng Yi was born into the Feng family and raised by them until he was almost an adult. Although he verbally severed ties with them, Old Master Feng and Fang Su did give birth to and raise him, and naturally, when the two need care in their old age, Feng Yi, as their son, has an unshirkable responsibility.

With this in mind, Kang Li couldn't help but tell Feng Yi about Old Mr. Feng's current situation: "Old Mr. Feng, for some reason, fell seriously ill and now can only sit in a wheelchair. I've also heard he's stepped down from his position. Now that you're back in North City, would you find some time to visit?"

Without a second thought, Feng Yi shook his head: "No, when I return to my post after the new year, I'll send support payments monthly."

"Alright, as long as you have your plan."

Kang Li nodded and said no more.

"Is there anything else?"

Luo Yanqing asked Kang Li.

"No, that's it."

Kang Li replied.

Luo Yanqing: "Then let's go."

"Alright."

Standing up, Kang Li beckoned Feng Yi to follow, and the two walked behind Luo Yanqing out of the study.

...

Arriving at the two-courtyard house, registered under Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, in almost an instant, the three Buns were snatched up by the kids from the families of Third Brother Kang and Fourth Brother Kang.

Not to mention Big Brother Kang and his four brothers reaching out but not touching their three little nephews, even the older cousins like Kang Yiyang could only reach out in vain, watching helplessly as the cute little cousins were whisked away by their younger cousins.

Fourth Brother Kang glared angrily: "Those brats are really asking for it!"

Third Brother Kang nodded in agreement: "Exactly, they really do need a lesson."

Big Brother Kang and Second Brother Kang exchanged a look, their expressions equally displeased. They cherished the three little nephews a lot. Even though their families developed in North City and they had more chances to see the little ones than the third and fourth families, the little nephews were so smart and adorable that they never grew tired of seeing them every day.

But now, what can they do?

They certainly can't, as elders, start competing with the kids over their nephews, right?

Big Brother Kang found it inconceivable.

So did Second Brother Kang.

As for Kang Guoan, the Little Uncle, well, he was also a bit disappointed at not being able to hold the three Buns immediately, but upon seeing Feng Yi and Luo Yanqing, that disappointment quickly faded. He greeted them with a smile and then invited Luo Yanqing and Feng Yi inside with Big Brother Kang and his brothers.

Chapter 1567

As for Kang Li, she was standing off to the side chatting with Mo Yan, and when Mo Yan was called away by Kang Guoan and Feng Yi, Kang Li went straight to the kitchen.

"Li Bao, go keep our dad and mom company and chat with them. We sisters-in-law and your nieces-in-law are all here, we don't need you to help."

Seeing that as soon as Kang Li entered the kitchen she rolled up her sleeves to help pick the vegetables, Elder sister-in-law Kang hurriedly stopped her.

"Little Aunt, just listen to my mom and go to the room to talk with my grandpa and grandma!" Lin Dan hooked her arm through Kang Li's and, before Kang Li could say anything, steered her out of the kitchen. "The kitchen is packed right now, Little Aunt, you really don't need to lend a hand."

"Okay, I won't go crowd in and get people annoyed."

Kang Li smiled and said, "You shouldn't go either. You're pregnant, it's better to be careful about everything."

"My mom already wouldn't let me help in the kitchen, afraid I'd bump into things, but I felt embarrassed, so I thought I'd just stand by and help out a little. In the end, before I could even do anything, you came, Little Aunt, so I'll just borrow your excuse and go hide and slack off in the room."

Ever since she and Kang Yiyang made their relationship official that year, Lin Dan had been calling Kang Li "Little Aunt" without the slightest psychological burden.

She didn't care in the least that her cousin Wu Yue and Kang Li were close friends. She only knew she was a Kang Family daughter-in-law and Kang Li's junior, so she ought to follow her partner's lead in how she addressed everyone in the family.

Besides, she really liked this Little Aunt Kang Li, and after she and Kang Yiyang got together, she truly felt what it was like to be spoiled by a little aunt.

For instance, she'd received plenty of gifts Little Aunt sent back from overseas.

None of them were cheap.

Granted, with her own family's background and means, it wasn't hard to buy foreign goods, but the gifts from Little Aunt carried her thoughtfulness and showed how much she valued her.

Every time she received one, she'd be overjoyed!

"You're not slacking off. Right now you're under special protection, and on such an important day, nothing at all is allowed to go wrong."

Glancing at Lin Dan's belly, Kang Li spoke with a soft, smiling voice.

"I'm being very careful."

Lin Dan smiled. She was still only a little way along, and she looked well, plus she was wearing a loose down jacket, so you couldn't see she was pregnant at all.

"You should be careful. That's being responsible to yourself and to the baby in your belly." Hearing Kang Li say this, Lin Dan nodded. "Little Aunt is right."

After chatting with Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen for over an hour, Kang Li was called to the reception room by Kang Guoan to sit and talk idly with a few of her brothers and Luo Yanqing.

But the more she thought about it, the worse she felt about not helping in the kitchen, so she couldn't help finding an excuse. After saying a few words to Big Brother Kang and the others, she went back into the kitchen.

Second Brother Kang's Wife: "Li Bao, how come you're back again?"

"You're all busy. How can I just sit around?"

As Kang Li spoke, she was about to take over the work in Third sister-in-law Kang's hands, but Third sister-in-law Kang dodged away. "Li Bao, you need to behave. You're busy with work on normal days, and you still have to take care of several kids; you never get any free time. Now that all of us sisters-in-law are here, how could we need you to help in the kitchen? Hurry up—either go back to the room and rest, or go hang out with your third brother and the others."

Hearing this, Kang Li felt a little awkward. "Third Sister-in-law, I'm already this old, and you still want me to go play with my brothers? If the kids find out, won't they all laugh at me?"

As soon as she said this, the kitchen fell silent for a moment, then all at once, both the sisters-in-law and the nieces-in-law burst into laughter.

"They wouldn't dare." Fourth Sister-in-law Kang widened her eyes. "You're the treasure of our Old Kang's Home. Which little brat would dare laugh at you? Never mind Dad and Mom and your brothers not letting them off—even we sisters-in-law would make them regret it first!"

Second Brother Kang's Wife: "I completely support what Fourth Sister-in-law said. Li Bao, be good, listen to your fourth sister-in-law and go hang out with your second brother and the others."

"Second Sister-in-law, you're saying that too! Look at my face, it's as red as a burning cloud!"

Kang Li pretended to feel her own face. "It's too hot. No, I need to go outside and cool off in the wind!"

"Hahaha..."

Elder sister-in-law Kang and the other sisters-in-law once again burst into laughter together.

"Little Aunt, just listen to my mom and my aunts. Go rest, or go chat with my dad and my uncles." Yan Rou looked at Kang Li, her smiling eyes full of admiration and affection.

The way they were looking at her struck Kang Li as a bit odd, but she didn't think much of it.

After all, she was an elder. Having her nieces-in-law gaze at her with such admiration...well, that really wasn't anything strange.

The kitchen was very lively, but there was one person who still hadn't said a word.

Chapter 1568

She felt out of place in this kitchen, in other words, she found it difficult to fit into the current atmosphere. And this person was none other than Kang Guoan's wife, Wang Pan.

"Fifth Sister-in-law, are you feeling unwell?"

Kang Li noticed Wang Pan standing aside with a strange smile on her face, and couldn't help but ask out of concern. Yet, contrary to her expectations, Wang Pan instantly reacted as if on edge: "You're hoping I get sick." She stated it flatly.

Hearing this, Kang Li was first taken aback, then looked puzzled: "Why would you say that, Fifth Sister-in-law?"

"It's New Year's Eve today, and you're asking if I'm feeling unwell. Isn't that hoping I get sick?" Wang Pan didn't intend to say this, but once her mouth opened, she couldn't seem to control the words that offended others.

The smile on Kang Li's lips gradually faded, and she said, "Fifth Sister-in-law, I was just concerned about you."

"I don't need it!"

Wang Pan's tone was cold, as if Kang Li owed her something.

"Fine, it's my fault for meddling. I'm sorry."

Due to the fact that this was Kang Guoan's wife and a former classmate, Kang Li eventually backed down.

Not saying another word, Wang Pan, however, didn't appreciate it: "I don't need it." With that, she walked out toward the kitchen door without looking at anyone else.

"Aunt Rourou, aren't you being a bit too much?"

Yan Rou's face turned cold instantly. She was usually gentle, but she wouldn't allow anyone to be so rude to Kang Li. Even if the other party was her elder, she couldn't tolerate it. Sure enough, Yan Rou stepped in front of Wang Pan, stared at her and said word by word:

"Everyone's smiling, but your smile looks like someone put a knife to your throat. My aunt thought you were unwell, and asked out of kindness. If you don't appreciate it, fine, but is it necessary to lash out at her?"

"How I smile is my business. What's it got to do with anyone else?" Wang Pan's eyes flashed with anger: "Look carefully, I'm your Fifth Aunt, your elder. Do I need your criticism here?"

"What kind of elder are you? Ever since you married my uncle, have you ever considered yourself part of the Kang Family, as my grandparents' daughter-in-law?

Not to mention seeing a genuine smile from you in front of the family, even in front of my grandparents, you haven't.

Why is that? Was it my uncle who begged to marry you, or do you think our Kang Family owes you something? Or does the whole Kang Family, young and old, not meet your standards?"

Yan Rou didn't back down at all, speaking coldly.

"You stop talking nonsense!" Wang Pan raised her hand, intending to slap Yan Rou, but Kang Li grabbed her wrist firmly: "If you have a problem with me, just say it, there's no need to glare at me like that."

Releasing Wang Pan's hand, Kang Li pulled Yan Rou behind her: "I don't believe I've done anything to offend you, so if you're upset with me, then just say it."

"You insisted I say it."

Wang Pan snorted coldly before speaking: "Why does everyone in the family have to revolve around you? Are you the only treasure here, while everyone else is just grass?"

"Fifth sister-in-law, what's that supposed to mean? Our whole family spoils Li Bao, how does that affect you?"

Elder sister-in-law Kang looked displeased: "Let me say, not a word from my third sister-in-law was wrong earlier. The way you carry yourself around here, what part of it resembles the demeanor of an elder? Where do you show respect to Mom and Dad?"

"Indeed, Fifth Sister-in-law, Li Bao has been pampered by our family since childhood. If you don't want to pamper Li Bao, we never forced you, nor said anything to you about it. Do you have to act so strange towards Li Bao today?"

Second Brother Kang's Wife's face was even colder than Wang Pan's.

"Alright, big sister-in-law, second sister-in-law, both of you say less. This is between me and Fifth Sister-in-law. You all get busy, and I'll go talk outside with Fifth Sister-in-law."

Kang Li tried to placate Elder Sister-in-law Kang and Second Brother Kang's Wife, then soothed Yan Rou: "It's not a big deal, don't get all worked up. Come on, let's not get upset anymore."

"Auntie..."

Reliance on Kang Li overflowed in Yan Rou's eyes.

"It's okay, Auntie's fine. Today is New Year's Eve, we should be happy, don't keep a long face." Kang Li's expression softened, and she gave Yan Rou a bright smile: "Smile more, and you'll feel better."

"I have nothing to discuss with you."

Wang Pan's face was still sullen, and she didn't take the opportunity to back down given by Kang Li. She snorted again and left the kitchen.

Chapter 1569

Not to mention the five brothers of Big Brother Kang, their hands extended in the air, unable to even touch their three little nephews, even Kang Yiyang's older cousins found both hands reaching into the air, helplessly watching their super cute little cousins being snatched away by the younger cousins in a flash.

Fourth Brother Kang glared angrily: "Those little brats deserve a good spanking!"

Third Brother Kang nodded in agreement: "You're right, they do deserve it."

Big Brother Kang and Second Brother Kang exchanged glances, both looking a bit sour. They cherished the three little nephews who were like little buns. Even though their families were based in North City and had more opportunities to see the three little nephews than the Third and Fourth families, the clever and adorable little ones never caused them to tire of seeing them every day.

But now, what can they do?

They couldn't possibly, as elders, go and compete with the younger ones to snatch the little nephews, could they?

Big Brother Kang felt he couldn't.

Neither could Second Brother Kang.

As for Kang Guoan, the little uncle, well, he also regretted not being the first to hug the three buns, but when he saw Feng Yi and Luo Yanqing, that regret quickly faded. He smiled and greeted the two, then ushered Feng Yi and Luo Yanqing inside with Big Brother Kang and the others.

Kang Li stood on the side talking with Mo Yan for a while. When Mo Yan was called away by Kang Guoan and Feng Yi, Kang Li stepped directly into the kitchen.

"Li Bao, go and chat with our parents. We've got us sisters-in-law and your niece-in-law here. No need for you to help."

Seeing Kang Li enter the kitchen and roll up her sleeves to help with the vegetables, Elder sister-in-law Kang promptly stopped her.

"Auntie, just listen to my mom and go talk with my grandparents!" Lin Dan hooked onto Kang Li's arm and before Kang Li could protest, was already leading her out of the kitchen: "The kitchen's packed right now; there's no need for you to lend a hand."

"Alright, I won't interfere and annoy anyone."

Kang Li smiled and said, "You shouldn't go there either; you're pregnant, and it's best to be cautious."

"My mom wouldn't let me in the kitchen to help, worried I might get bumped or hurt, but I felt bad, wanting to give a hand from the side. Didn't even get a chance before you came, Auntie, so I'll take advantage and sneak away to relax."

Ever since confirming the relationship with Kang Yiyang that year, Lin Dan started calling Kang Li aunt without any qualms.

She didn't care that her cousin Wu Yue and Kang Li were good friends; she only knew she was Kang Family's daughter-in-law, Kang Li's junior, and should rightfully address everyone accordingly.

Moreover, she really liked Kang Li as her aunt, and after confirming her relationship with Kang Yiyang, truly experienced the feeling of being pampered by her aunt.

For example, she frequently received gifts that her aunt sent back from abroad.

None of them were cheap.

Although with her own family's status and wealth, getting foreign items wasn't difficult, the gifts from her aunt represented thoughtfulness and importance.

She was always delighted to receive them!

"You're not being lazy; you are now a priority for protection, and nothing unexpected should happen on such an important day."

Glancing at Lin Dan's belly, Kang Li's voice was soft and gentle.

"I'm very careful."

Lin Dan smiled, as her pregnancy was still early stage and she looked healthy, wearing a loose down jacket that concealed any signs of pregnancy.

"One should indeed be careful, that's being responsible for yourself and the baby." Hearing this from Kang Li, Lin Dan nodded, "Auntie, you're right."

There are things that can't be spoken in the living room, why have to say in the study?

Feng Yi was puzzled and couldn't help but be curious about what Kang Li had to say, feeling a bit nervous as well.

Why the nerves?

Well, Feng Yi didn't know, it was just an intuition.

"Xiao Yi, I'm your sister."

Kang Li looked a bit serious.

Feng Yi: "Sister Kang Li, you have always been my sister." He wasn't quite understanding what Kang Li meant.

"Yes, I've always been your sister, but what I mean is, you and I share a blood relationship." When Kang Li said this, Feng Yi immediately stood up: "Sister Kang Li! What are you saying? You and I have a blood relationship?"

"Yes."

Kang Li nodded, her expression softening a bit: "Sit down, I'll explain the situation to you."

Feng Yi sat back in his original position.

"Before Lady Feng married your father, she and my biological father were a couple, but then..."

Kang Li narrated the story between Fang Su and Jiang Boya, her face composed and her tone steady: "It was because my father was taken back to North City by someone arranged by my grandfather,

Lady Fang couldn't bear the shock and gave birth prematurely... I was abandoned in the hospital trash can, and it was my mother who found me by chance, otherwise, I wouldn't have survived till now."

After a moment of silence, Kang Li briefly recounted how Jiang Boya found her, and how Fang Su substituted a peach for a plum in front of Jiang Boya, along with how Fang Su had frequently sought trouble with her before.

Finally, Kang Li added, "Just recently, Lady Fang caused trouble again. Supposedly, she already had her own family and had done such things to me, she shouldn't and doesn't dare to entangle with my father.

But for some reason, she ignored her own and the Feng family's reputation, and insisted on getting involved with my father repeatedly. Xiao Yi, I'm telling you all this just to let you know, no matter what Lady Fang does, I acknowledge you as my brother."

After hearing this, Feng Yi stayed silent for a long time and then asked, "Why tell me now?"

"I'd acknowledged you as my brother before knowing my own origins, there's no reason to not let you know the truth now that I know we share blood."

Lin Dan smiled, her pregnancy still at an early stage and her complexion good, wearing a loose down jacket, she didn't appear pregnant at all.

"One should indeed be careful, that's being responsible for yourself and the fetus." Hearing this from Kang Li, Lin Dan nodded, "Auntie is right."

After chatting for over an hour with Captain Kang and Cai Xiufen, Kang Li was called to the guest room by Kang Guoan, there she sat down with her brothers and Luo Yanqing for some casual conversation.

Yet she felt a bit uneasy about not helping in the kitchen and thus found an excuse to greet Big Brother Kang and the others before heading back into the kitchen.

Second Brother Kang's Wife: "Li Bao, why are you here again?"

"With all of you busy, how could I just idle?"

Saying this, Kang Li reached out to take the task from Third sister-in-law Kang, but Third sister-in-law Kang dodged her: "Li Bao, be good and listen. You're occupied not only with work but also with looking after several children, surely there isn't much idle time for you. Now that all of us sisters-in-law are here, there's no need for you to help in the kitchen. Go and rest in your room or play with your third brother and the others."

Hearing this, Kang Li felt a bit uneasy: "Third Sister-in-law, I'm a grown-up, going to play with my brothers would make the kids laugh at me."

After she said this, the kitchen first fell silent, then suddenly, whether sisters-in-law or niece-in-law, burst into laughter.

"Would they dare?" Fourth Sister-in-law Kang warned with a glare, "You are the treasured one of our Old Kang family. Which of those little rascals would dare to laugh at you? Not only wouldn't your parents and brothers let them off, we sisters-in-law would make them regret it first!"

Second Brother Kang's Wife: "I fully support what Fourth Sister-in-law says. Li Bao, sweetie, listen to your Fourth Sister-in-law, go play with your Second Brother and the others."

Chapter 1570

Wang Pan wasn't listening to a word Kang Guoan said. She sobbed, "Are you saying I'm causing trouble?"

"Isn't that the case?"

With lifted eyes, Kang Guoan's gaze was calm and restrained, as he stared at Wang Pan: "You should be clear, in our family, you're not the only daughter-in-law who can bear a son. My mother took care of you and the child for a whole month during your postpartum period, but how did you treat her?"

You thought my mother was a rural person, and every mealtime during the whole month, you repeatedly reminded her to wash her hands and pay attention to personal hygiene. Thinking you're in postpartum recovery, my mother never argued with you, nor did she allow me to say anything in front of you.

But do you realize that your words and actions were an insult to my mother?

Yes, our family indeed comes from the countryside, and my mother is a genuine rural woman, but what part of her is filthy?"

Seeing Wang Pan's obviously guilty expression, Kang Guoan, not knowing how long he had been holding back his anger, let it all out at once: "Since you look down on rural people so much, why did you start a relationship with me back then?"

Wang Pan, remember this, I am a rural child, my parents are farmers. If you despise them, it's equivalent to despising me.

If you feel wronged marrying me, I'm ready for you to bring up a divorce anytime.

Moreover, as a city person, and particularly a North City person, can you honestly say that if you trace back three generations in your family, they weren't farmers?"

After a slight pause, Kang Guoan intensified his tone: "Honestly speaking, I don't know where you get the nerve to look down on others. Comparing your family and ours nowadays, do you think yours can compare to ours?"

Wang Pan's cheeks flushed red, she lowered her head and bit her lip, unable to say a word.

Well, not unable to speak, just too ashamed to say anything.

Yet, Kang Guoan didn't fall silent, he coldly continued: "My parents are capable people in our village, they've raised several of us children in their lifetime. Name anyone among us who hasn't succeeded."

Realizing Kang Guoan was truly angry, Wang Pan stammered, "Can't I just admit I was wrong? Do you need to say so much?"

"Saying much? If you didn't start trouble with my sister, would I be arguing with you here?" Kang Guoan's voice was clear and cold: "What I've said today isn't just random words; you better listen carefully, otherwise, we won't last long!"

With those words, Kang Guoan turned towards the living room, seeing Kang Li coming over with an enamel mug, he said: "No need to accommodate your Fifth Sister-in-law. If she speaks disrespectfully in front of you, just talk back."

"Big brother..."

Kang Li was a bit unsure of what to say.

"Listen to big brother."

Taking the enamel mug from Kang Li's hand, Kang Guoan looked at Wang Pan: "Li Bao made some brown sugar water for you, if you don't come and get it, do I need to feed you personally?"

Towards his wife, he couldn't claim to be very disappointed, but after just a year of marriage, he had grown somewhat displeased.

Things were fine when they were dating, but once married, all her flaws were exposed.

Simplicity truly is simplicity, but could she not mistake ignorance for simplicity? Every time she threw a tantrum for no reason, she insisted on being coaxed. As time went on, could she really feel justified?

Kang Guoan sighed inwardly, pondering more than once: He only blamed himself for not seeing clearly when they started dating.

Thinking she was genuinely kind-hearted, easy to get along with, but who would've imagined that once married, everything was laid bare.

"I'm not thirsty."

Looking at the enamel mug in Kang Guoan's hand, noticing its chipped paint around the rim, Wang Pan felt a bit repulsive and outright rejected it with an excuse.

Staring at her for a moment, Kang Guoan shifted his gaze, told Kang Li: "Big brother will drink this brown sugar water."

"Be careful, it's hot."

Kang Li smiled, seeing Kang Guoan nod, then watched him carrying the enamel mug into the living room, she finally fixed her eyes on Wang Pan: "Tell me, what is it you really have against me?"

She never indulges unreasonable trouble, even if it's her sister-in-law in front of her.

"What do you want me to say?"

Wang Pan met Kang Li's eyes, her expression full of defiance.

"You don't know?" Kang Li quietly watched Wang Pan, but it was precisely this calm gaze that made Wang Pan feel exposed.

Curving her lips, Kang Li said: "Don't know why you're finding fault with me?"

Wang Pan's face was burning, she averted her gaze from Kang Li.

"I was just expressing concern, you unnecessarily took it the wrong way. Wang Pan, if you think poorly of me, then stop involving me in the future.