

Weak B 161

Chapter 161: As Long as You Are True to Me, I Will Always Be by Your Side Xiao Ming Wei was a little upset because her older brother Ming Han stole the spotlight.

“Lalala...”

Xiao Ming Han made a funny face at his sister.

Kang Li spoke softly, “Alright, let’s eat. After we’re done, you can continue playing.”

“Okay! Mommy is the best, Vivi loves Mommy the most!”

Xiao Ming Wei giggled, not forgetting to flatter.

“Mommy loves Vivi too, eat up.”

Kang Li replied with a smile in her eyes.

In the late afternoon, Luo Yanqing came to Kang Li’s study. He glanced at the manuscript Kang Li had placed aside and said, “Your story is written plainly and is very close to life.”

“You’ve read it?”

As soon as Kang Li spoke, she couldn’t help but feel a bit annoyed. Why was she engaging with this man?

At that moment, Luo Yanqing’s lips subtly curved into a smile, a funniness touching his Phoenix Eyes that he wasn’t aware of, “There’s a newspaper at home.”

Kang Li: “You don’t know my pen name.”

Luo Yanqing: “Gu Sui.”

“...” Kang Li was taken aback and after a moment, “How did you know that?”

Luo Yanqing: “I saw it accidentally on your desk.”

Kang Li “oh” sounded, without follow-up conversation for a while.

“Your cooking is very delicious.”

Luo Yanqing changed the subject so quickly that Kang Li was a bit surprised, but her face didn't show too much of an abrupt expression. She responded, "You flatter me. Actually, your cooking is quite good too." This was true, although not as good as hers, it was indeed tasty.

Besides, Kang Li was especially surprised that Luo Yanqing could cook.

However, the fact was, the young research scholar, Professor Luo, was indeed skilled in cooking.

Whether it was making porridge, baking pancakes, or stir-frying, his movements were far from clumsy.

Luo Yanqing: "I learned for a while with grandma when I was a child, and later on, I also learned with the aunt in the orphanage."

"Orphanage?"

Kang Li was curious.

Looking her in the eye, Luo Yanqing said, "After my grandparents passed away one after another, I went to live in the orphanage."

"You..."

Was this man an orphan?

Had her father ever mentioned it?

Kang Li thought about it; nothing came to mind.

“When I was six, my father died on the battlefield, and in the same year, my mother remarried, and I never saw her again. When I was eight, my grandparents died one after another. There was an uncle in the family, but he had difficulties, so he sent me to a government department to be raised by the state.”

Luo Yanqing spoke in a very calm tone, without a trace of emotion, as if he were talking about someone else.

Kang Li: “Luo Yanqing...”

Luo Yanqing: “Hmm?”

“You have me now, and Ruirui and the others.”

Kang Li said earnestly, “As long as you don’t let me down, I’ll always be by your side.”

Luo Yanqing: "I won't."

Kang Li knew that the man was saying he wouldn't let her down.

"Professor Luo, then I look forward to learning more from you in the future!" Standing up, she faced Luo Yanqing and extended her hand towards him.

Luo Yanqing looked into her eyes, quietly stared for a while, grasped her hand, and slowly said, "Please guide me for the rest of my life!"

In that moment, he felt an unprecedented joy surge in his heart, as if fireworks had suddenly burst into the night sky, bringing joy to the onlookers.

"By the way, I bought you a belt yesterday while shopping at the department store with my godmother. Want to see it?"

Kang Li's eyes sparkled. Without waiting for Luo Yanqing to respond, she pulled his hand and left the study, "Just stand there, don't move."

She took out a neatly wrapped small box from the cabinet and handed it to him, "Open it and see; I don't know if you'll like it."

Chapter 162: As Long As You Like It Luo Yanqing, "As long as it's something you bought, I'll like it."

Kang Li, “...” Yo! How did this man suddenly become so eloquent?! Laughter flickered in Kang Li’s foxy eyes as she tilted her head to watch the man in front of her open the box in his hands.

“Very good.”

Luo Yanqing glanced at the belt inside the box and then shifted his gaze to Kang Li, his phoenix eyes tinted with a touch of softness.

“As long as you like it, that’s good.”

When an extremely outstanding, yet usually indifferent man suddenly looked at her with tender eyes, Kang Li’s heart uncontrollably “thumped! thumped! thumped!” faster.

And her cheeks grew warm, involuntarily she averted her gaze, and at the same time, she coughed lightly twice to hide the odd sensation she was feeling.

“Mom, what are you and Dad doing in the room?”

The voice of Xiao Ming Wei suddenly came from the living room.

Kang Li casually responded, "Mom and Dad were talking about some matters, but we're finished now. Mom will come to be with you in a moment." Holding the gifts she bought for the three young ones yesterday, Kang Li stepped out of the room.

Luo Yanqing watched her departing figure, the corners of his lips lifting slightly, a trace of a faint smile flitting across his eyes.

"Come to mom's side, let's see what mom bought for you yesterday."

Xiao Ming Han, holding his brother Ming Rui's hand, toddled behind his little sister toward Kang Li. Tilting his small head, he asked, "Mom, are you giving me, brother, and sister gifts again?"

Kang Li nodded, "Yes."

Xiao Ming Han, "But mom has already given us lots of gifts. Good kids shouldn't let mom spend money carelessly."

"It's okay, it's because mom wanted to buy them for you."

Sitting beside Kang Li, Luo Yanqing, after hearing what she said to Milk Bun Ming Han, spoke up, "Your mom is good to you, and you should be good to her as well. Remember this."

The three little ones simultaneously froze, and then Xiao Ming Han said, “Hanhan loves mom and will be very good to her!”

Brother Ming Rui just gave an “Mhm” sound.

After all, following the events of yesterday, Ming Rui had slowly begun to accept Kang Li as his stepmother. Despite his young age, he had been observing Kang Li for over a month now—well, ever since Kang Li came into this family, Ming Rui had been quietly watching her, evaluating whether this stepmother was good or bad.

And after what happened yesterday, Kang Li’s approach had a significant impact on Ming Rui.

There were no scoldings, just concern. After understanding the cause, she immediately wanted to take them to seek justice. Before leaving, she washed their faces and hands, and cleaned their arms and legs.

By the time they got to Wang Xiaochao’s house, she had left that bad aunt speechless.

In the end, when Wang Xiaochao apologized to him and his siblings, in that moment, he felt his stepmother was amazing, and he started to think that maybe she really was a good person, like Granny Qi said, that she would be a good mom.

But he still wanted to wait a while longer... to call this person in front of him “mom.” If she continued to be as good to him and his siblings as she was now, he would definitely treat her as his real mom, would protect her, and love her always!

Xiao Ming Wei, "Vivi loves mom, will be good to her."

With the three little ones stating their feelings, Luo Yanqing nodded, showing that he understood, then turned his gaze toward Kang Li's beautiful profile, just quietly watching. He watched as Kang Li took out a little dress and two sets of children's seersucker summer suits from the shopping bag.

"Do you like them?"

Kang Li unfolded the little dress and shorts set for the kids to see, "We'll wear these tomorrow, how does that sound?"

Chapter 163: A Great Story "I like it, Vivi wants to wear it."

Xiao Ming Wei answered loudly.

Xiao Ming Rui and Xiao Ming Han nodded in unison, their eyes lighting up in an instant.

"If you like it, I will go to the yard to wash and hang it to dry. Tomorrow morning, I'll give it to you to wear." Before Kang Li could get up, Luo Yanqing took the clothes from her hands, "I'll wash them."

Having said that, she got up and left the living room.

Kang Li smiled and then saw Director Song entering the living room with Song Xuan.

The teenager was holding the erhu she had bought for him the day before; upon seeing her, he called out, "Auntie."

Although he still spoke slowly, his pronunciation was correct and clear.

Thirty minutes went by quickly; yet, Kang Li did not put down the erhu in her hands. Instead, she began to play a piece called "Horse Racing."

This piece, with its majestic and unrestrained enthusiasm, unintentionally made the listeners feel as if they were in the middle of a horse race.

The valiant jockeys and the galloping, neighing steeds were vividly portrayed by the melody that Kang Li brought forth.

Director Song had some understanding of the erhu, especially the techniques of playing "Horse Racing."

He could clearly see the crisp and resilient jumping bows from a distance, and the distinct tremolo technique in Kang Li's playing.

"Bravo! Xiao Li, your 'Horse Racing' was just too good!"

As soon as the “Horse Racing” piece ended, not only did Director Song applaud, but he also laughed and praised Kang Li.

Unexpectedly, Kang Li smiled and then played another piece, “Unrestrained.”

Unrestrained, without any hindrances, but after the lack of restraints, comes the deepest of bonds.

“A pot of life and death, a toast to the young, the moon still shines with no perplexity. Unaware of the dashing bravery facing the wind and the waves, a song under the heavens shares a lingering chant.”

Kang Li wasn’t much of a TV watcher, but once when her father was accompanying her mother watching “The Untamed,” she couldn’t resist staying in the living room for a moment, and as the theme song played, she almost instantly fell in love with it.

The lyrics were beautiful as was the melody.

It was touching, gently flowing, sorrowful, and lonely.

Director Song and Luo Yanqing were spellbound by the music. Even Song Xuan and the three little ones, whether they understood the meaning of the piece or not, sat still without moving, their expressions very focused.

...

“The piece you played after ‘Horse Racing’ ... I haven’t heard it before.”

As the moonlight spilled like water outside the window, Luo Yanqing lay down on the bed and suddenly mentioned.

“I heard it by chance; it’s said to be called ‘Unrestrained,’ and there’s a story behind it. Would you like to hear it?” Kang Li’s thoughts gradually drifted away, back to the world she hadn’t yet come to when her mother told her about “The Untamed.”

Luo Yanqing: “Mm.”

Kang Li: “The story goes like this...” Her voice was soft and gentle, slowly recounting the general plot of the TV series “The Untamed.”

After listening, Luo Yanqing exclaimed, “That’s a very good story.”

Kang Li: “Indeed, it is a good story.” She had only heard a summary from her mother, but given her mother’s high level of appreciation, what she said was likely accurate.

Maybe absorbed in the memories of the past, the room was so quiet you could hear a pin drop for a while. Then, Luo Yanqing's crisp and pleasant voice broke the silence, asking, "Should we go over a bit earlier tomorrow?"

Kang Li came back to her senses: "Mm."

Song Family.

"Has everyone who should be informed been notified?"

Mrs. Qi was clearly yawning with tiredness but didn't forget to ask Director Song about the arrangements for formally recognizing Kang Li as their goddaughter the next day.

Director Song: "I always do things reliably, and you know that."

"I'm just worried that you also notified those who shouldn't have been invited." As soon as Mrs. Qi said this, Director Song asked, "Who exactly are you referring to as those who shouldn't have been invited?"

Chapter 164 Disgust Mrs. Qi: "What do you think?"

Director Song: "You're not referring to Old Feng's partner, are you?"

“Partner? They did love, but they pitied Feng Yi, that child.” Mrs. Qi’s eyes brimmed with sarcasm, “Being a stepmother is tough, sure, but Fang Su couldn’t just cling to her husband’s affections, devoting all her attention to her stepchildren and treating her own flesh and blood like grass. Isn’t Feng Yi the child of her man too?”

“Why bother with someone else’s business?”

Director Song sighed helplessly, “I know the kid, Feng Yi, is pitiable, but if his own parents don’t cherish him, what can we outsiders do? Besides, there’s no solid proof that Old Feng’s family’s Xiao Si did it, and it was Fang Su herself who confessed that it was Feng Yi who hurt the person...”

“It’s precisely because Fang Su is heartless, letting her own son take the blame for her stepson Feng Xiao, that I despise her! And don’t forget the relationship between the Feng family and Little Luo. Is it really appropriate for you to invite them to our house?”

“Whether or not Feng Yi is taking the blame, we have no evidence and can’t talk nonsense. As for inviting Feng Lin, that old kid over, you know as well as I do the close bond I share with him. If I didn’t invite him, and he heard about it from someone else, how am I supposed to face him?”

“You and your pride.”

“Fangfang, this really isn’t about pride. It’s about my relationship with Old Feng. Now, we’re about to recognize a goddaughter, which is a big event. We can skip hosting a dinner, but if we do host one, it’s only right to invite Old Feng.”

Hearing Director Song speak this way, Mrs. Qi snorted coldly and said, "Then you explain to me, ever since Feng Lu lost Hanhan and Vivi in childbirth and died, why have the Fengs acted as if they've forgotten about Ruirui and the others? Have they come to see them even once in these two or three years?"

Under Mrs. Qi's unblinking gaze, Director Song's eyes dodged involuntarily as he said, "It might be misdirected anger. After all, it is well-known how much Old Feng adored his daughter, and Feng Lu's untimely death at such a young age left him angry. Cutting off ties with Little Luo is a bit much, but it's not incomprehensible."

"Bullshit!" Mrs. Qi burst out, "Childbirth is always a life-and-death ordeal. Accidents are the last thing anybody wants. Plus, Feng Lu fell while she was pregnant because of her own doing, and it happened right at the Feng family's place. What gives him the right to take it out on the children?"

At a loss for words, Director Song fell silent.

"Nothing to say now, huh?"

Mrs. Qi glared at Director Song, "First thing tomorrow morning, you call the Fengs and tell them that I, Qi Fang, do not welcome them into our home."

Director Song: "I can't make that call."

Mrs. Qi: "If you won't, I will."

The Feng family, mentioned by Mrs. Qi and Director Song, happens to be the maternal family of the three Ruirui siblings.

Feng Lu was the only daughter among the five Feng children, a little princess from childhood. She had two older brothers from the same mother and two younger brothers, one from the same mother and one from a different mother.

Feng Yi, Feng Lu's half-brother.

Once a youth in his prime, he had been taken away by the police from home for accidentally injuring someone in March of this year and was now undergoing reformation through labor on a farm near North City.

Whether Feng Yi had truly accidentally harmed someone or was taking the blame for his older stepbrother, who was six or seven years his senior, was unknown to outsiders.

The next morning, Mrs. Qi did as she had said, completely ignoring Director Song's glaring, she found the landline number for the Fengs and dialed it.

Chapter 165 Little girl, have I seen you somewhere before? She didn't beat around the bush and directly called for Director Song's old buddy Feng Lin to answer the phone. When she heard the familiar voice come through the receiver, Mrs. Qi said emotionlessly, "It's me. I heard from my Old Song that you've been very busy recently. If that's the case, don't bother coming over today."

Before the other party could respond, Mrs. Qi slammed down the phone with a "bang".

“Godmother, who made you angry? Tell me, and I’ll go have a word with them for you.”

Kang Li and Luo Yanqing walked into the Song family’s living room with Ruirui, they looked up to see Mrs. Qi with a less than pleased expression, sitting on the sofa having a staring contest with Director Song.

“It’s nothing, Godmother isn’t angry with anyone.” Seeing Kang Li, Mrs. Qi immediately put on a smile: “Have you eaten? If not, Godmother will go make something for you.”

Kang Li “Don’t trouble yourself, we already had breakfast before we came over. We thought we’d come early to help you out a bit.”

“There’s no need for you to lift a finger, your Godfather has already hired a chef to prepare two tables at home, and all the ingredients were bought following the chef’s list. They should be arriving any moment.”

Mrs. Qi waved her hand and invited Kang Li and Luo Yanqing to sit down for a chat.

Ruirui went to play in Song Xuan’s room.

As noon approached, when family and friends had all arrived, Mrs. Qi went to the kitchen to instruct the chef’s two apprentices to serve the dishes.

Kang Li and Luo Yanqing helped out, and in no time, two round tables were filled with delicious food.

Just as Director Song was inviting the guests to take their seats, two people walked in from outside the living room.

One of them was none other than Director Song's old buddy Feng Lin, Ruirui's biological maternal grandfather. The other was Feng Lin's remarried wife Fang Su.

This couple had more than a full cycle of the zodiac between them, to be more precise, a fourteen-year difference.

"You arrived."

With the guests there, Director Song couldn't just turn them away. Without looking at Mrs. Qi, he went over to greet his old buddy and his wife to take their seats.

When Feng Lin and the others saw Luo Yanqing and Ruirui, one had a slightly complex look, and the other treated them as strangers.

Unquestionably, the one who regarded them as strangers was Fang Su.

Although she had always tried to ingratiate herself with her stepchildren, after her stepdaughter Feng Lu had an incident and the Feng family severed ties with Luo Yanqing, she immediately disregarded their existence in her eyes.

She treated Luo Yanqing and the others as strangers.

However, when Fang Su's eyes landed on Kang Li, there was a moment of confusion.

"Young lady, have I seen you somewhere before?"

Director Song announced to his family and friends that he recognized Kang Li as his goddaughter, and then together with Mrs. Qi, he took Kang Li to introduce her to each person in turn.

After the feast ended and the well-wishing guests began to depart one after another, Fang Su approached Kang Li with a puzzled look and scrutinized her closely.

"Sorry, but I haven't seen you before today."

Kang Li shook her head.

"Li Bao, what are you talking about over there? Come over here and help Godmother see off the guests."

At the gate, Mrs. Qi looked back to see Fang Su standing in front of Kang Li and casually called Kang Li to her side.

All the guests had arrived by car, and now, watching one vehicle after another drive away from their gate, Mrs. Qi looked on with concern and softly asked Kang Li, "Tired, are you?"

Kang Li shook her head.

She hadn't been much help, so to speak of being tired would have been nothing but affectation.

"Why don't you stay a bit longer?"

"No, I've got things to attend to this afternoon."

"Then let's plan to get together another day."

"Sure."

Director Song and his old buddy Feng Lin came out of the living room, talking as they walked, with Fang Su, as the wife, following behind Feng Lin.

Chapter 166: Don't you think that little girl looks familiar? Three people arrived at the gate, and Director Song watched Feng Lin and his wife get into the car, then turned to stand beside Mrs. Qi. He asked with a smile, "You don't look so good. Aren't you afraid that Li Bao will worry about you?"

Mrs. Qi glared at Director Song. "I knew your eyesight was poor, but I didn't expect it to be this bad. You should head to the hospital and see an ophthalmologist for a thorough checkup."

With that, Mrs. Qi led Kang Li by the hand like a child. "Let's go, it's just you and me back home."

Kang Li smiled and replied, "Okay."

"That old man is too mean. We won't pay him any mind, just the two of us."

Director Song looked at Mrs. Qi's retreating figure, torn between laughter and tears. She really didn't leave him any face in front of his goddaughter!

"Godmother, Godfather is very nice."

"That's just an illusion. I've lived with him for decades and know him very well."

"But I really admire the way Godfather and Godmother get along. I feel so happy watching you both."

“Are you sure you haven’t put honey on your tongue?”

“I’m telling the truth. Godfather is really good to Godmother, and of course, Godmother is good to him too. I’ve seen it.”

“You don’t need to envy us old folks. Godmother believes that you and Little Luo will have good days too and that you will find your own happiness.”

Walking behind Mrs. Qi and Kang Li, Director Song listened to their conversation, his eyes brimming with laughter.

So nice!

It’s really nice now!

Now that they had a daughter, laughter would surely ring out in their home from now on.

Thinking this, Director Song, and Mrs. Qi had rarely shown their smiles in the past decade, or to be more precise, since learning of their son and daughter-in-law’s sacrifice on the battlefield.

After all, losing their only son and having their daughter-in-law sacrificed in the war, anyone would be engulfed in sorrow, moreover when they later found out that their grandson was not a normal child.

How could Director Song and Mrs. Qi smile then?

Of course, during Song Xuan's growing years, they did smile at their grandson, but underneath those smiles, there was likely more bitterness and heartache.

As for smiling with others, it was out of courtesy.

It was never heartfelt.

Inside a jeep driving away from the research institute's compound, Feng Lin suddenly asked Fang Su, "What are you thinking about?"

"Don't you find that little girl familiar?"

Fang Su frowned slightly and looked at the man beside her with greying temples, her husband.

Feng Lin: "Little girl?"

Fang Su: "The goddaughter that Old Song and his wife recognized today."

Upon hearing this, Feng Lin's expression froze, and after a moment he said, "I don't recall, do you know her?"

Fang Su shook her head. "I just thought she seemed familiar, but I'm sure I've never seen her before." After a brief pause, Fang Su added, "Never mind, it's not important. Let's not talk about her anymore."

However, Feng Lin then said, "Min Rui... Min Rui and his siblings didn't seem to have suffered much. It seems that Luo Yanqing's second wife has good character."

Fang Su: "Perhaps." The response was somewhat perfunctory, but the man beside her didn't catch it at all.

Well, maybe it wasn't that he didn't catch it, but that this husband, who adored his wife, never thought in a bad direction.

Back in the compound, Kang Li and Luo Yanqing spent half an hour chatting with Director Song and his wife before taking Xiao Ming Rui and the other two children back to their own home.

"Mom, at Grandma and Grandpa's house, I noticed that the grandpa sitting next to Grandpa was always looking at me. Why is that?"

Xiao Ming Han, who was playing with tangram pieces, suddenly looked up at Kang Li and voiced her curiosity with a tilted head.

“That grandpa looked at Vivi too. He seemed kind of strange.”

Chapter 167: Picky! Contrary! This was Xiao Ming Wei’s voice.

Xiao Ming Rui, “They were also looking at me.”

“The grandfather you mentioned probably found you cute, which is why he looked at you a few more times.”

Kang Li didn’t think much about it, she responded to the three kids with a smile, and then casually asked someone, “Professor Luo, do you know that elderly gentleman?”

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

Kang Li, “When Godfather introduced him, he told me to call him Uncle Feng. Speaking of which, Uncle Feng’s spouse was quite odd, she actually asked me if I had seen her before.”

Luo Yanqing, “It’s just an outsider, no need to think too much about it.”

If the biological grandfather of Xiao Ming Rui's three kids, the old master of the Feng family, had overheard what Luo Yanqing and Xiao Ming Rui were discussing at this moment, he probably would have spat out a mouthful of old blood.

Why?

He had come to the Song family today, actually feeling quite complicated, worried about how to face his former son-in-law and three grandchildren; yet, none of them even knew who he was.

Apparently, his worries were nothing but loneliness.

...

The afternoon's schedule was as usual. Xiao Ming Rui and the other two followed the holiday schedule planned by Kang Li, doing things as they were supposed to.

"Outside of work hours, is your everyday life always this monotonous?"

Kang Li, somewhat bored, came to Luo Yanqing's study. She was now leaning against a bookshelf with her arms folded, the corners of her lips slightly curved, her fox-like eyes clear and bright as she admired the man's flawless handsome face.

Meanwhile, Luo Yanqing's eyelids were lowered, his hand that was writing and drawing paused, but he didn't look up, not even glancing at Kang Li once.

Thinking the man must be pondering some problems, Kang Li didn't speak again, but her slight OCD made her approach his desk to tidy up a few disorderly books.

Unexpectedly, just as her hand was about to touch the book closest to her, a long, jade-like hand abruptly landed on the book, "Don't touch, leave."

Kang Li's expression froze slightly, she looked at the man, only to see his indifferent gaze mixed with obvious distance, and for a moment, she thought her eyes were deceiving her. Unable to help it, she closed her fox-like eyes briefly, then reopened them, finding his gaze unchanged.

Not giving up, Kang Li blinked her fox-like eyes, but this time, she had to confirm that the man's indifference indeed contained clear distance meant for her.

"You ..."

The smile vanished from Kang Li's lips, she took two steps back, quietly adjusted her breathing, and then said, "Sorry for the disturbance, go back to your work, I'll leave right now."

As she finished speaking, she turned and left the study without looking back.

As she stepped out of Luo Yanqing's study, she muttered disdainfully, "Fussy! Awkward!"

Just yesterday the two of them had reconciled, she even said, "As long as you don't let me down, I will always be by your side."

Given the man's attitude just now, Kang Li really wanted to take back her promise.

Sitting back on a rattan rocking chair, Kang Li glared in the direction of Luo Yanqing's study, then looked at the three kids sitting around a small dining table, coloring in their drawing books, before she withdrew her gaze, closed her fox-like eyes, and lay on the rattan rocking chair, slowly swaying.

But her mood at this moment was really not good.

Being sentimental, yes, she was being sentimental, upset about someone being fussy, about someone having an awkward personality, not talking properly to her, should not look at her with that kind of gaze.

And she was not disturbing him, she was just kindly helping him organize a few books. Was it necessary to have such a foul expression? Was it necessary to scold her?

Never in her life, whether in her original world or in this current one, had she ever experienced this.

Chapter 168: Luo Yanqing Is Very Confused Thinking of this, Kang Li proudly snorted to herself, if someone else had started it, then they couldn't blame her for responding in her own way!

Luo Yanqing was confused!

Without his dinner, tonight there was actually no food for him, but why?

As Kang Li attended to the three little ones after their dinner, sparing not even a glance at a certain someone, she told the kids, "Go to the yard and walk around to help digest your food."

"Okay."

The twins with mixed sex replied in their milky voices.

Xiao Ming Rui nodded.

After Kang Li went to the kitchen to wash the dishes and utensils, Xiao Ming Wei looked up at Luo Yanqing, "Daddy, daddy, did you make mommy angry?"

Luo Yanqing's lips were tightly sealed, he didn't respond to the little girl.

Xiao Ming Han's big round eyes widened, "Daddy, mommy didn't leave any food for you, you must have done something wrong, but why would you do something wrong, daddy?"

Xiao Ming Wei said, "Daddy, mommy works so hard, you're not a good child if you do something wrong!"

"Mommy likes good babies the best, daddy, if you're not good, Hanhan will ignore you together with mommy!" Milk Bun Ming Han said with a milky voice, striding away with her little short legs.

"I'm sorry, daddy, Vivi can't talk to you anymore either."

Following Xiao Ming Han's lead, Xiao Ming Wei also left.

"..."

Xiao Ming Rui's mouth twitched, but in the end, he didn't say anything, following his siblings out of the living room.

In the kitchen.

Kang Li finished washing the dishes, tidied up the kitchen, and then, as if nothing had happened, she joined the three little ones for a walk in the yard.

Recently, for the past two or three days, the neighbors who used to visit every evening to watch TV, for some reason, all ended up going to the Wen's family next door to watch.

So, even though the sky was gradually darkening at this hour, not a single neighbor stopped by.

“Mommy, why does nobody come to our house to watch TV anymore?”

As the three kids walked in a line according to their size, with Kang Li behind Xiao Ming Wei, suddenly, Xiao Ming Wei turned around and asked Kang Li.

“I don’t know.”

Kang Li shook her head.

She didn’t want to deceive the children by saying that perhaps someone had been talking behind their back, more precisely, talking behind her back, causing everyone to go to the neighbors’ to watch TV, no longer willing to come to their house...

Maybe it was just her guess, but from the portrayal of the female protagonist’s character in the original novel, she had good reason to believe that most likely the protagonist had done something underhanded behind the scenes.

Actually, this was fine for her as she didn’t like it too noisy. Without people coming over to freeload TV, it was just as she preferred.

As for what that someone else might think, Kang Li didn't care, nor did she want to bother with it.

After walking around to aid digestion, Kang Li instructed the three little ones to wash up, and after taking a bath herself, feeling fresh, she told the children, "Alright, back to your room, mommy will tell you a story."

The four of them passed by someone without a word.

Luo Yanqing stretched out his hand in the style of Erkang, wanting to call Kang Li, but somehow he felt that the slim and graceful figure emanated a coolness that made him hesitate to speak.

By the time he came to his senses, the slender figure had already disappeared from view.

Pursing his lips, Luo Yanqing looked dejected, sighed, and walked to the kitchen.

He needed to find himself something to eat.

Without any cooked food available, he had no choice but to cook for himself.

Otherwise, he would undoubtedly be faced with a hungry stomach tonight.

Standing in the kitchen for a while, Luo Yanqing's lips remained tight, against his cool and indifferent face, he prepared himself a bowl of instant noodles.

A few green vegetables, some chopped green onions, adjusting the seasoning, he stood alone in the kitchen and made do with his meal.

"Mommy, did you and daddy have a fight?"

Chapter 169: Man, Just Endure It! After hearing the story, just before sleep, Xiao Ming Wei looked at Kang Li with her glittering, puzzled eyes.

Milk Bun Ming Han asked, "Mommy, what did Daddy do to upset you, huh?"

"Nothing, Mommy isn't upset, and I didn't argue with Daddy. Sweetie, close your eyes and sleep. Mommy will watch over you as you fall asleep."

Kang Li spoke softly and hummed "Flying Insects."

"Mommy... sounds nice, Vivi likes listening... Flying, flying insects..."

Xiao Ming Wei closed her eyes and soon, her mouth made intermittent, soft and sleepy sounds.

“... Flying, flying insects...”

That was the sound from Milk Bun Ming Han.

Kang Li smiled, stood up, turned on the desk lamp, walked to the door of the room, pulled the light cord, and slowly closed the door,

However, she didn't go straight back to the master bedroom but stood outside the trio's room for a while before she moved on.

“Kang... Kang Li, what are you doing?”

Luo Yanqing was sitting in bed reading by the light of the desk lamp when he heard the familiar footsteps. His taut nerves relaxed somewhat, but what did he see?

His little wife walked into the room without saying a word, picked up her pillow and thin quilt, and was about to leave.

With a slight furrow in his brow, Luo Yanqing panicked. He put down the book, got out of bed, and grabbed Kang Li's left wrist: “I...”

But before he could finish his sentence, Kang Li glanced at him coldly, then broke away from his grasp, and said emotionlessly, “I'm going to sleep in the guest room.”

Humph! Don't think she doesn't have a temper!

Plus, once she gets angry, she's not easy to appease.

Man, you deal with it!

"Kang Li..."

Luo Yanqing wanted to follow her but was also worried about upsetting his little wife. In the end, he could only watch helplessly as Kang Li entered the guest room.

Two days passed in a flash.

Kang Li and the trio lived joyfully, treating a certain someone as if he were air.

She wouldn't initiate conversation, but if the man asked something and she knew the answer, she'd respond; if she didn't know, she just shook her head, her clear, fox-like eyes showing no emotion.

Luo Yanqing was utterly baffled. He didn't understand why, even though Kang Li was interacting with him, the feeling was different from before.

That afternoon.

"I feel that you've become a little different."

"Do you think so?"

"Yes."

"I don't feel it."

The trio were taking their afternoon nap, and Kang Li was actually planning to go to the guest room for a nap too, but Luo Yanqing blocked her way.

The two of them stood facing each other, eyes locked, one indifferent yet perplexed, the other open and natural.

"Is it because of what I said the other day?"

"I don't understand what you're talking about."

"I... I don't really like others touching my things..."

Kang Li raised an eyebrow: "Others? In Professor Luo's eyes, am I an 'other'?"

Luo Yanqing instinctively shook his head: "No. You and I are husband and wife!" implying Kang Li wasn't an other.

"I don't understand what you're saying." Kang Li pretended to be confused, though she obviously understood what he meant.

Luo Yanqing pursed his lips and stayed silent for a moment, then spoke straightforwardly: "You are my wife, not anyone else."

A hint of amusement began to form in Kang Li's fox-like eyes, and she curved her lips: "Are you sure?"

"Yes."

Luo Yanqing nodded lightly.

Kang Li's eyes twinkled cunningly as she tilted her head to ask, "Then can I touch your things?"

Luo Yanqing hesitated for a moment, then nodded: "Yes."

"Alright, alright, look at your hesitation. You still mind it." Kang Li's eyes widened cheerfully as she smiled and said:

Chapter 170: Am I Not Allowed to Be Upset? "No one likes it when their belongings are tampered with, and I mind it just as much as you do. However, that day, I merely wanted to help organize those books for you and had no other intentions. But afterwards, I reflected on it and understood that regardless of my intentions, it was disrespectful to you."

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing's lips pursed slightly, and after a long moment, he finally said, "Then you..." Yet his following words did not come.

Kang Li smiled, "Are you asking me why, after realizing that, I didn't speak to you as proactively as before, and why I haven't been cooking for you these past few days, right?"

Luo Yanqing: "...". His silence spoke volumes.

"Am I not allowed to be upset?" Kang Li glared at the man, but she didn't realize that her look carried no real threat; instead, it just made her appear charming and animated.

Luo Yanqing: "You're upset?" If she had come to understand, why was she still upset?

Kang Li pointed at the man's chest with her right index finger, speaking with a hint of emotion, "I'm upset about the way you looked at me and the tone you used when speaking to me. Do you realize? Your eyes were indifferent and distant, and your tone was so cold. I felt hurt and didn't want to deal with you, and I didn't want to make your meals. Am I wrong?"

"No."

Gripping Kang Li's finger that was pressing against his chest repeatedly, he said, "You're not wrong, it's my fault, but I didn't do it on purpose. I was considering an issue at the time and reacted that way instinctively when I felt someone touching my hand."

Kang Li went "Oh."

After a silence, Luo Yanqing continued, "Xiao Li, when you said that my gaze towards you was indifferent and remote, I... I didn't realize..."

"You're calling me Xiao Li?" From calling her Kang Li to now Xiao Li, it seemed his attitude towards her had indeed progressed!

Luo Yanqing: "Is that not okay?"

Kang Li shook her head, "You can call me whatever you like."

After a brief pause, she went on, "Your gaze is indeed very detached, but I know it's not just towards me. This could be related to your past experiences, or maybe you are just innately unable to feel much towards anything, which is why you have such a look."

"It's not..."

Luo Yanqing nearly blurted out, but after the words "it's not," he struggled to find what to say next.

Kang Li asked, "What do you want to say it's not?"

Luo Yanqing shook his head.

"Do you not know how to say it?"

With her finger still held by the other party, Kang Li saw the man nod and smiled, "Then don't say it. The way we interact with each other, all you need to do is follow your own heart."

Despite having been married once, he still hadn't become savvy about relationships. As she had previously thought: the man before her was an older but innocent man when it came to love!

At the Song Family.

Director Song suddenly received a phone call, and after the call ended, his expression was grave, and he remained silent for a long while.

“Who was that?”

Seeing Director Song’s mood was off, Mrs. Qi’s brow furrowed slightly, unable to refrain from asking who was on the other end of the call with Director Song.

“It was a call from Director Nie Yun of the Langcheng Welfare Institute.”

“The Langcheng Welfare Institute... a call from Comrade Nie Yun? What did he tell you?” The Langcheng Welfare Institute was where Little Luo had lived for almost ten years; now that Director Nie was calling, could it have something to do with Little Luo?

Mrs. Qi fixed her gaze on Director Song: “Will you please speak?”

“Comrade Nie Yun said that Little Luo’s birth mother has found the Welfare Institute and is inquiring about Little Luo’s current whereabouts.”