

Weak B 171

Chapter 171: Luo Yanqing Will Have Trouble “What was Nie Yun’s response?”

“Naturally, she wouldn’t tell the other party.”

“If that’s the case, what are you worried about?”

Mrs. Qi was puzzled.

Director Song sighed, “Little Luo’s biological mother has been running over to the welfare institute, insisting on seeing Little Luo.”

“The nerve of her!”

As soon as she received the news of her husband’s sacrifice, she went looking for another partner and even took all the family’s possessions, leaving only her child in the care of his frail, elderly grandparents. She didn’t contact her son for many years, but now she suddenly shows up wanting to know his whereabouts and to see him, which makes no sense!

Director Song kept silent.

Mrs. Qi then asked, “What do you plan to do?”

Director Song, "It will depend on what Little Luo wants."

Mrs. Qi, "I think it's better not to tell Xiao Zhao, to avoid affecting his future research work. Besides, Little Luo doesn't have any feelings for his biological mother."

Director Song, "How do you know Little Luo has no feelings for his mother?"

Mrs. Qi, "Do you even need to ask me? Ever since you and I got to know Little Luo, has he ever mentioned that mother of his in our presence?"

"He hasn't mentioned her, but that doesn't mean Little Luo doesn't have his biological mother in his heart." As soon as Director Song said this, Mrs. Qi glared at him fiercely.

"I'm just speaking the truth."

Director Song shook his head helplessly.

"What truth? I tell you, Song Enping, you'd better inquire everything from Director Nie before talking to Little Luo. Have you not thought about it? That woman abandoned Little Luo to remarry, and it wasn't for one or two years, or even ten or eight years, but for more than twenty years. She never showed up all these years, and now she suddenly pops out of nowhere, do you think that can be good?"

Mrs. Qi's words struck Director Song like a blow to the head. He didn't respond, but instead reached for the phone on the desk and dialed a number.

Once the phone connected and Director Song heard that the voice on the other end was Director Nie, he conveyed the concerns Mrs. Qi had shared with him.

"This... I haven't looked into that. How about this, I'll arrange for someone to carefully find out the situation with Yanqing's mother right away, and I'll call you back."

"Okay, I'll wait for your call."

After the call ended, Director Song put back the phone.

It only took a day for Director Nie at the Langcheng Welfare Institute to thoroughly understand the situation of Luo Yanqing's biological mother, Wang Guilan.

"Are you sure all of this is true?"

Upon receiving another call from Director Nie, and after hearing what Director Nie had to say, Director Song's expression turned as if he had swallowed a fly. He said gravely into the phone, "You and I both know Little Luo's status; not a single word about him should be mentioned to his mother."

Director Nie, "You can rest assured, I have it under control."

Director Song, "Also, if that woman causes more trouble, contact your local authorities directly to take her to where she should go."

Director Nie, "Okay."

Director Song, "Let's leave it at that, contact me if anything comes up."

Director Nie, "Okay, goodbye."

Langcheng Welfare Institute.

After finishing the call with Director Song, Director Nie stepped out of the office, and a comrade from the welfare institute approached him.

"Director, Wang Guilan has come again. Our people didn't let her through the main gate, so she started crying and yelling outside the gate, claiming that our welfare institute is hiding her son and preventing them from meeting."

Chapter 172: Army of Bloodsucking Worms The speaker was a woman in her thirties named Liu Hong.

"I understand, Liu, you go ahead and get busy."

As Director Nie spoke, he began walking toward the main gate.

Outside the gates of the Langcheng Welfare Institute, Wang Guilan was sitting cross-legged on the ground, flanked by two young men in their twenties. They were both sons from her remarriage and just two of the children she had borne.

In other words, Wang Guilan had six sons with her second husband.

If one considered Yanqing, a son from her previous husband, she had seven sons in her life, a fact that was quite enviable in those times, especially in a rural setting.

After all, having many sons in a family meant a strong labor force, and by extension, more work points could be earned at the end of the year.

However, none of the sons born to Wang Guilan and her second husband were inclined to endure hardships.

In the city, this wouldn't matter much; however, not long after remarrying, Wang Guilan's husband made a severe mistake at the factory, which resulted in the loss of his job.

Wang Guilan had a temporary job initially, but she had to return to farming in her husband's rural hometown after he lost his employment.

As the saying goes, follow your husband like a hen follows a rooster or a dog. When her husband had to leave the city for his countryside home, Wang Guilan naturally had to follow.

At that time, they had already had one son together.

However, the couple had more than this one child at the time. Why? Because Wang Guilan was remarried, and her husband was a widower who already had a son and a daughter.

Thus, the family of five returned to the countryside.

Having lived in the city for many years, Wang Guilan couldn't adapt to rural life and chose to have more sons to avoid laboring in the fields.

However, she focused solely on childbirth and not on raising them; as her husband settled the marriage of his children from his previous wife and saw them have children of their own, he collapsed in the fields and never woke up again.

Wang Guilan was left to care for her six sons alone, living a life of extreme hardship.

Initially, her family provided some help, but as time passed, her sister-in-law's objections grew strong, and to maintain family harmony, Wang Guilan's parents and brothers had no choice but to cut off relations with their daughter (sister).

She thought she could just endure and life would go on, but as each son grew up and needed to find a wife, Wang Guilan became desperate.

The family was extremely poor, and the sons were not accustomed to hard work; they earned very few work points a day.

Under these circumstances, Wang Guilan thought of Yanqing, the son she had with her former husband.

However, she was concerned about maintaining face, knowing that she had acted too drastically in her younger years; she dared not venture into Luo Family's home in the city and instead cobbled together enough resources to get a wife for her eldest son by bending over backward.

Nowadays, Wang Guilan's second and third sons, ages nineteen and seventeen respectively, were at an age for discussing marriage in the countryside, but she could not afford the bride price for two daughters-in-law, even if she sold herself.

Based on this, she reluctantly approached Luo Family's door, hoping to ask Yanqing for money, but was told by Yanqing's uncle and aunt that they had sent him to be raised by the government when he was eight years old.

Remembering the address given by Yanqing's uncle and aunt, Wang Guilan inquired here and there and eventually found the Langcheng Welfare Institute. In less than ten days, she had visited the Langcheng Welfare Institute no fewer than five times.

“Mom, if they still won’t tell us where our big brother is, what should we do?”

The speaker was Wang Guilan’s second son from her second marriage.

Wang Guilan replied, “If they don’t tell us, I’ll just keep causing a disturbance until they have to.”

Chapter 173: Don’t Imitate Me “Keep causing a scene?”

As Director Nie walked out of the front gate, he happened to hear Wang Guilan’s words. His face darkened, and he stared down at Wang Guilan and her two sons with an imposing gaze, “Let me give you some final advice; if you don’t want to be sent to labor reform, you best go back from whence you came. Otherwise, what awaits you is being taken away by others.”

Wang Guilan was stunned, her face ashen, unable to articulate a word.

“Mom, I don’t want to be sent to labor reform. Let’s go back!”

“Let’s go home, mom, let’s go home!”

The two sons, one on each side, helped Wang Guilan up from the ground and ,trembling with fear, were about to leave, when Wang Guilan snapped back to her senses and glared at Director Nie, saying, “You... You’re just trying to scare me, aren’t you?”

Director Nie: “Whether I’m scaring you or not, you can continue making a scene at the doorstep of our Welfare Institute and find out soon enough.” With those words, Director Nie turned and walked back through the institute’s main gate.

“Mom...”

Being called by her sons, Wang Guilan, with reluctance, glanced back at the Welfare Institute’s gate and said, “Let’s go home first.”

North City.

Song Family.

“Didn’t I guess it?!”

Upon hearing the entirety of Director Song’s retelling of Director Nie’s words, Mrs. Qi sneered, “She’s clearly run into a dead end, with no dowry money to give her biological son for marrying a bride, and now she thinks of Little Luo, the son she abandoned many years ago. Her calculations are really quite something.”

“Alright, now we know the reason. We won’t let her find Little Luo, so let’s just drop the subject, shall we?”

Director Song felt rather guilty about nearly bringing a swarm of bloodsuckers upon his son-in-law and daughter.

“Fine, I’ll let you off this time, but if there’s a next time, if you don’t clear things up and bring trouble upon Li Bao and Little Luo, just see how I settle the score with you.”

“I wouldn’t dare. I really owe you this time, if you hadn’t reminded me, I fear I might have added to Little Luo’s worries.”

...

Luo Yanqing had no idea that he had almost become re-entangled with his biological mother who had abandoned him and who he hadn’t seen for a full twenty years. At that moment, he was using the moonlight coming through the window to look at Kang Li’s profile while listening to his little wife speak.

“We’ve agreed, first thing in the morning you’re going with me to the vegetable supply point to buy groceries.”

“Mhm.”

“I’ll hold Ruirui, and you push the cart with Hanhan and Ruirui in it.”

“Okay.”

Speaking of the cart, Kang Li couldn't help but summon System Dwen Dwen in his mind: “Come out now.”

Dwen Dwen: “What does big sister need from me, quack?”

Kang Li: “Purchase a twin stroller from the Mall and place it directly in the storage room in the yard.”

Dwen Dwen: “Okay, quack.”

Kang Li: “By the way, do I have any TV licenses among my rewards?”

Dwen Dwen: “There's one, does big sister need it?”

Kang Li: “It's to repay a favor.”

Just then, Yanqing's voice drifted to her ears, “Tired?”

Kang Li instructed System to go play on its own, then she responded to the man, “Not really.”

Following her reply, the room fell silent once more.

After a while, Kang Li asked, "Are you tired?"

Yanqing: "Not really."

Kang Li hummed lightly, "Are you copying me?!"

Yanqing curled his lips into a smile: "Mhm."

"You're still agreeing?! Stop copying me."

As Kang Li's lips similarly curved into a smile, listening to her sweetly petulant voice, Yanqing's smile broadened slightly, "Alright, I won't copy you."

"That's better!"

Kang Li laughed out loud.

Yanqing: "I'm an adult."

Hearing the man's serious statement, Kang Li turned over, lying on her side with one hand propping up her chin, the corners of her eyes crinkled with laughter as she gazed at his sharply handsome face: "I never said you weren't."

Chapter 174: You Can't Wrong Me Oh Luo Yanqing: "Mm, you didn't say." She was his little wife, and since he had accepted the marriage between them, then in this house, whatever she said was law, right?

Gazing into Kang Li's bright, fox-like eyes, Luo Yanqing thought to himself.

"Professor Luo is very honest, I like it," she said.

Those words were just casually spoken by Kang Li, with no other implication, but when they fell into Luo Yanqing's ears, his heartbeat momentarily went awry.

Kang Li: "You're a bit off." Her fox-like eyes wide open, his flawless handsome face reflected in her pupils, she was in an extremely good mood, even her long, curling lashes seemed filled with joy.

Was his odd expression triggered by what she had just said?

Or, more precisely, was it because of her saying "I like it," like a small stone tossed into the still waters of his heart, causing a series of gentle ripples?

If that was truly the case, then it was fantastic!

Luo Yanqing: "I'm fine." Calming his mind, Luo Yanqing stared quietly at Kang Li, at his little wife, and he noticed she was a bit mischievous, seemingly unafraid of him.

Despite nearly a decade of age difference and his tendency not to smile or show interest in anything other than his work... it truly wasn't easy for people to get close to him. Yet, none of that seemed to be a problem for her.

In other words, her temperament did not match her age, but it wasn't out of place either.

It was as if she was meant to be just like this.

With emotions he couldn't identify tinting his phoenix eyes, Luo Yanqing couldn't help wanting to touch the girl's picturesque eyebrows and eyes at that moment, wanting to trace them lightly with his fingertips, wanting to hold her hand again, or to be held by her, to feel the odd sensation of her pale, boneless-like soft hand.

As these tender thoughts rose in his heart, Luo Yanqing's heartbeat became irregular once more, and he felt his ears growing hot.

Noticing his own oddity, Luo Yanqing wanted to look away, but he couldn't bear to.

“Your eyes tell me that you’re a bit flustered right now, um, even wanting to escape my gaze. Can Professor Luo tell me why?”

Blinking her fox-like eyes, Kang Li felt that she was being quite naughty tonight, she seemed to be addicted to teasing Professor Luo!

Luo Yanqing very uncomfortable: “...You’re mistaken.” After a long moment, he managed to say, and after some time, his low, clear, magnetic voice carried an unwitting indulgence: “Stop it.”

Kang Li: “I’m not causing trouble.” In the man’s stunned gaze, she suddenly leaned in close to him, with her hands propping up her cheeks, her fox-like eyes brimming with innocence: “You can’t wrongly accuse me.”

“Can you... can you...” Keep your distance from me, the words were on the tip of his tongue, but Luo Yanqing hesitated to speak out. He had a feeling that once he said it, his little wife would surely ignore him as she had before, and even refuse to give him food.

And so, Professor Luo wimped out, enduring the irregular heartbeat, enduring the heat on his cheeks, he let the girl close to him stare at him unabashedly.

All of a sudden, his vision darkened, and then warmth and softness touched his face.

“Professor Luo, you’re really cute!”

Having said that, Kang Li quickly retreated to her own spot, her mouth emitting joyful laughter.

Luo Yanqing was dumbstruck!

She... she kissed him!

Just now, she had kissed him, his feelings couldn't be wrong...

Luo Yanqing remained in a daze, it took him a while to snap out of it. He pressed his hand to his chest and realized his heartbeat was racing even faster, this was truly abnormal!

Chapter 175 I Heard It All But he didn't dislike the feeling, on the contrary, he vaguely felt delighted.

The laughter by his ear was full of pleasure, and slowly, Luo Yanqing also let out a low chuckle.

Unexpectedly, the petite figure turned over, facing him again, she leaned in close and whispered, "I heard that, you know!"

Luo Yanqing: "..."

Kang Li gave him a teasing look, "You were laughing, I heard it! Don't even try to deny it."

Yet Luo Yanqing's Phoenix Eyes blinked, conveying a message that said "What you're saying, I didn't catch that."

Such an innocent expression.

Was he mimicking her, or was he actually mimicking her?!

Kang Li widened her eyes and puffed her cheeks, making a childishly ignorant gesture, and laid directly on top of the man. She stretched out her claws and playfully messed up his handsome face, and feigned a threatening tone, "If you won't admit it, watch out, I'll bite you!"

To emphasize that her words were no bluff, she ground her teeth deliberately.

Luo Yanqing had never experienced anything like this before, and he was taken aback at first, but then couldn't help himself and let out another low laugh.

At the sound of that laugh, Kang Li involuntarily withdrew her hand. She stared directly at the man's handsome face, which was only inches away. She looked into his dark Phoenix Eyes, observed the laughter swirling within those eyes, saw his beautifully shaped lips, and her gaze gradually became hazy.

She really wanted to kiss him!

And she did just as she desired, except this time, it wasn't a kiss on his face, but one that landed on his lips.

"Luo Yanqing, you're really handsome!" Even more so when you smile!

With that murmur, the next moment, she found their positions reversed.

Luo Yanqing looked steadily into her fox-like eyes, "Do you like it?"

Blinking, Kang Li hummed a sound of agreement, saying, "I like it."

As time passed by, getting her affirmative response, Luo Yanqing's eyes gradually deepened. He bent down, mimicking Kang Li's previous action, giving a peck on her cheek and then on her lips.

Kang Li blinked, and blinked again, realizing she wasn't dreaming. For a moment, her face flushed and her heart raced, and she pushed the man away, creating a distance between them.

While repeatedly murmuring to herself, "Nothing happened, nothing happened, right, that's it, I don't know anything!"

She was deceiving herself. Hearing her mumbled words and seeing her quick escape, Luo Yanqing looked surprised briefly but then his long, jade-like hands covered his eyes brimming with mirth, and his mouth curled into a smile saying, "I heard everything."

Regaining her senses, Kang Li harumphed, saying, "You heard nothing, go to sleep!"

Luo Yanqing played along, "Alright, I heard nothing." The laughter remained in his Phoenix Eyes as he said, "Goodnight." The certain lady in a mood, of course, didn't hear that.

Speaking of which, Kang Li was actually quite the novice when it came to love.

In her previous world, she was preoccupied with her career; she had neither the time for love nor the thought of engaging in romance. Hence, there were the set-ups by her parents, and her mother's occasional lectures about how wonderful it was to have a boyfriend, to be married, to have lovely babies.

In short, her parents had broken their hearts over her marital matters.

...

The cool night breeze wafted through the window, and without realizing it, Kang Li fell into a dreamland. Meanwhile, Luo Yanqing turned over to his side and shifted closer to Kang Li.

As he looked at her profile, he remembered the first time he saw her; she... did not look like someone who could be raised in a farmer's family — with remarkable beauty and temperament, it was clear that wherever she went, she would attract many gazes.

Indeed, that was the case.

Chapter 176: It was she who taught him Lying flat on his back, Luo Yanqing took hold of the girl's hand that was close to him, and he seemed to know... He knew what love was.

And it was she who taught him!

The feeling was unfamiliar, yet mysteriously wonderful.

He didn't reject it at all!

The next day.

The morning sun gradually rose in the east, and because it had rained a soft, fine rain last night, the vegetables in the courtyard looked especially lush in the sunlight. At the same time, they stretched their waists slowly against the wind, their leaves adorned with dewdrops sparkling and clear, like pearls carefully rolling about.

The sunlight shone on them, refracting dazzling light.

“Shall we go now?”

With the ambiguity of last night lingering, both Kang Li and Luo Yanqing felt somewhat uncomfortable facing each other this morning, especially when their eyes met, it felt as if pink bubbles spontaneously filled the air around them.

As a result, Kang Li unconsciously always avoided the man’s gaze.

As for Luo Yanqing, he was slightly better; he didn’t deliberately avoid the gentle collision of his little wife’s gaze, but whenever he came near her, he couldn’t control the memories of last night’s interaction from surfacing, causing his heart rate to behave abnormally, and his ears to heat up.

Kang Li’s cheeks were slight, and she responded with a “Hmm” without looking at the man.

“Mommy, what are we going to do?”

Having washed up, Milk Bun Ming Han toddled up to Kang Li, tilting his tiny head back and asking in a milky voice.

“We’re going to buy vegetables.”

Kang Li said and walked into the storage room. Shortly after, she came out pushing a bamboo twin stroller, and almost instantly, the Twin with mixed sex ran over.

“Mommy, mommy, is this for Vivi and second brother to sit in?”

Xiao Ming Wei circled around the stroller, eyes round and full of curiosity like black grapes.

“Yes, but your brother can sit in it too.”

Kang Li softly replied to the little girl, glanced at Milk Bun Ming Han, and eventually turned her gaze to the young boy Min Rui, asking with a smile, “Would you like to try sitting on it?”

The stroller had been placed in the storage room by the System in the latter half of last night. It was clean and without a speck of dust, but Kang Li still took a rag and carefully wiped it down.

The young boy Min Rui shook his head: “I am a big kid now.”

“Big kids can try it too.”

Kang Li smiled as she lifted the young boy, placing him in one of the seats on the stroller. She put some effort into pushing the stroller and took two laps around the courtyard.

In fact, the moment she wheeled the stroller out of the storage room, she saw clearly how the young boy's eyes suddenly shone brightly like stars, not the least bit dimmer than the Twin with mixed sex's bright eyes.

Clearly, the young boy did want to give it a try.

Indeed, that was the case.

Seated in the stroller, Min Rui gripped the two armrests, and as Kang Li pushed him around in circles in the courtyard, though his face was stern, the slight upward curve of his mouth gave away his pleasant mood.

"Mommy, this stroller is super pretty, Hanhan likes it."

After Kang Li stopped, Milk Bun Ming Han stepped forward, extending his little hands and happily touching the stroller.

"As long as our Hanhan likes it, that's good."

Kang Li lifted Min Rui down from the stroller, and Luo Yanqing came over to put the Twin with mixed sex inside.

"Second brother, are you happy?"

Xiao Ming Wei looked at her brother Ming Wei, her eyes curving into crescents as she smiled.

“Happy.”

Milk Bun Ming Han sat in the stroller, touching here and there curiously. If he had wings on his back, he would surely have flown out of sheer joy.

“Xiao Li, are you ready?”

Chapter 177 Luo Yanqing Gets Jealous Kang Li went to her room to fetch a handmade clutch, but when she didn’t come out immediately, Luo Yanqing couldn’t help but call out softly.

“Coming.”

Accompanied by a sweet-sounding voice, Kang Li, with her hair done up in a bun, wearing a blue dress with white polka dots and a doll collar that fell to her knees, appeared lightly in front of Luo Yanqing and the three little ones.

“Wow! Hanhan’s mom is like a little fairy, everything looks so pretty on her!”

On hearing Milk Bun Ming Han’s words, Kang Li immediately laughed, “Our Hanhan’s mouth is really sweet!” Such a young age and already a charmer, he would probably attract many girls when he grew up.

Luo Yanqing glanced at Xiao Ming Han imperceptibly.

Clearly, he was jealous, feeling that the little guy had stolen the line that belonged to him.

However, Luo Yanqing still expressed his thoughts to Kang Li, "Very pretty."

"It's alright, it's alright!"

Kang Li smiled, went into the kitchen to grab a basket, took Min Rui's hand, and said to Luo Yanqing, "Let's go."

With a slight curve of his thin lips, Luo Yanqing nodded and then began pushing the stroller toward the courtyard entrance.

"Not too difficult, is it?"

The bamboo twin stroller that Dwen Dwen had chosen at the mall was both lightweight and agile, easy to push, but Kang Li still couldn't help but ask Luo Yanqing.

Upon hearing this, Luo Yanqing shook his head.

Kang Li didn't explain to Luo Yanqing where the bamboo stroller for the twins came from; she knew he wouldn't ask, thus sparing her from having to fabricate a story.

Once outside the courtyard gate, Kang Li locked the door, took Min Rui's hand again, and walked beside Luo Yanqing, the family of five heading toward the main courtyard gate.

The man was handsome and the woman beautiful, and each child was adorable; Luo Yanqing wore a blue shirt and khaki trousers, which made his complexion look even more fair and clean, and matched Kang Li's outfit like a couple's attire.

As for the attire of the three little ones today, Vivi also sported a bun styled by Kang Li's hand, wearing a light pink blue cotton dress, while little Min Rui and his brother Ming Han wore white short sleeves with khaki strap shorts.

Anyone seeing the family dressed like this would involuntarily pay their respects, affirmatively acknowledging that Kang Li, Luo Yanqing, and the three little ones were indeed a close-knit family.

Su Man and Loo Ping stood at their gate and watched as Kang Li's family walked past, a flash of jealousy in their eyes.

Loo Ping felt it too.

"That family really dresses well today."

“Sister, you are wrong; they are almost always dressed like this. But, it really does look good! If I weren’t pregnant, I’d also buy myself some nice clothes to wear,” Loo Ping said.

Although her belly wasn’t yet showing, Su Man acted as if making sure everyone knew she was pregnant, her hand on her waist, fully portraying the look of a pregnant woman.

Loo Ping glancing at her stomach, lowered her voice, “This pregnancy of yours, has Yueyue shown any emotions?” To avoid being overheard by Wen Yue and her sisters, she didn’t forget to glance toward the Wen family house.

Su Man’s face was full of happiness as she shook her head, “No, they are all looking forward to the arrival of their little brother to play with them.”

You should still be careful; after all, it’s not coming out of your stomach. If someone whispers something to Wen Yue and her sisters, your pregnancy could be in jeopardy,” Loo Ping said, her words not sitting that well with Su Man. What did she mean by her pregnancy could be in jeopardy? Indeed, although she wasn’t the biological mother, she considered herself very good to them,

Chapter 178: Surprise No matter what, the three little girls wouldn’t possibly covet her belly, let alone harm her and the child within.

After all, Wen Yue and the others knew how much their father valued the baby in her womb. Should anything happen to it, they were afraid there wouldn’t be good days ahead for them.

Because she could tell that Wen Siyuan, while fond of his three daughters, didn’t particularly value them.

Put it this way, Wen Siyuan's affection was only skin-deep.

Su Man wouldn't be foolish enough to share her thoughts with Loo Ping, only responding with a smile, "Sister-in-law, I'll pretend I didn't hear what you said. In my eyes, my Yueyue and the others would never do anything to their brother."

"Alright, alright, consider me the villain then!" said Loo Ping with her lips, but deep down she wasn't convinced. Gazing at the retreating backs of Kang Li and her family, she added, "These last two or three days, it seems like no one has gone to the Luo Family to watch TV anymore. Don't you find that odd?"

Upon hearing this, Su Man's eyes flickered slightly before replying, "That is quite strange. Just don't know why."

...

Once outside the courtyard, Kang Li suddenly said, "It's been a while since Little Uncle started working, and he hasn't come to see me. Although I have called him, and he said he wouldn't be coming to the courtyard for now to get a better grip on his job... I'm still worried about him."

She didn't care that Little Uncle couldn't come to see her; she just wanted to know if everything was fine with him at work.

Sighing inwardly, Kang Li's mood couldn't help but fall slightly.

“Why don’t you give Little Uncle a call after we buy groceries and get back home?” To Luo Yanqing, calling Kang Guoan “Little Uncle” felt a bit awkward. But since he married the man’s sister, calling him “Little Uncle” was inevitable.

As the couple talked, they weren’t paying much attention to what was in front of them, when suddenly, Milk Bun Ming Han’s baby voice rang out, “Mommy! It’s Little Uncle! It’s Little Uncle!”

“Mommy! Vivi saw Little Uncle, Mommy! There’s Little Uncle!”

Xiao Ming Wei pointed ahead, nearly jumping out of her seat in excitement.

Kang Li’s heart leapt with joy as she looked toward the sunny young man approaching them, her voice filled with laughter, “Little Uncle!”

In his hand, Kang Guoan was carrying a bulging net bag, stuffed with a pack of crystal pastries, a bottle of fruit canned product, a bag of White Rabbit creamy candy, and seven or eight bright red apples.

“Little Uncle!”

As Kang Guoan drew nearer, the three little ones called out in unison.

“Ruirui, Hanhan, Vivi.”

Kang Guoan ruffled the heads of the three little ones and then, with a smile in his eyes, turned to Kang Li, “Li Bao.”

“Little Uncle.” Kang Li’s smile was genuine. She glanced at Luo Yanqing, then introduced Kang Guoan, “This is your brother-in-law.” She then introduced Luo Yanqing, “This is my Little Uncle.”

“Hello, just call me Guoan.”

Kang Guoan had no intention of flaunting his status as Kang Li’s brother, so he shifted the net bag to his left hand and reached out his right hand.

Luo Yanqing, “Hello,” and the two shook hands lightly.

“You all are heading to...?”

After retracting his hand, Kang Guoan looked at the grocery basket in Kang Li’s hand.

“To buy groceries.”

Kang Li said with a smile, then shifted her gaze to Luo Yanqing, "Why don't you and the kids take Little Uncle back home? I can go buy groceries by myself."

Before Luo Yanqing could respond, Kang Guoan waved his hand and laughed, "No need, I'll go shopping with you, and then we can all go back together."

After a moment's thought, Kang Li nodded, "That works."

Chapter 179: Bro, do you think your sister is pretty? "Give it here, little brother. I'll carry it for you."

As Kang Guoan took the grocery basket from Kang Li's hands, he talked about his day at work while they walked.

"You did great, bro. As a reward, I'll cook you a big feast tonight!"

He had become proficient at his job and got along well with his colleagues; it seemed the young man really enjoyed his work and was exceptionally diligent.

How wonderful!

She liked energized young people like that!

As Kang Li thought, she seemed to have momentarily forgotten that she and Kang Guoan were the same age, both eighteen.

“Mom’s meat dishes are super tasty, the fried chicken legs too, and the veggies are all super tasty!” Milk Bun Ming Han cooed, vying for attention in front of Little Uncle.

Xiao Ming Wei chimed in, “Brother’s right, mom’s cooking is super delicious!”

Kang Li’s eyes crinkled with affectionate laughter: “Little foodie, mom doesn’t need a reminder. I promise you a joyous meal at noon today!”

“Mom’s the best, Hanhan (Vivi) loves mom so much!”

The twins cheered.

Indeed, Kang Li was always meticulous—a necessity from her time managing Kang’s, where she had to sign all sorts of documents and make decisions. A lack of attention to detail could have had unimaginable consequences.

Therefore, since she had moved to North City, each grocery trip was preceded by careful planning of the day’s meals, cataloging the ingredients needed in her mind. Thus, when she arrived at the vegetable stall with a mental list ready, there was no confusion during the purchasing process.

Kang Li's memory was indeed exceptional; it wouldn't be an exaggeration to say she never forgot anything she saw.

Therefore, nothing ever went wrong with things she handled.

And speaking honestly about Kang Li's actions and behaviors in everyday life, Luo Yanqing could find not a flaw and admired them greatly.

"Kang Li, did you buy too much?"

There was meat, fish, and even chicken legs, not to mention the vegetables.

Kang Li replied, "Not at all, we have six people dining together tonight!"

As they entered the courtyard, unsurprisingly, Kang Li's family, including Kang Guoan, once again drew curious glances from passersby.

"Kang Li, why is everyone staring at you, brother-in-law, and Ruirui?"

Kang Guoan did not mention himself, clearly puzzled.

With a sly glint in her fox-like eyes, Kang Li asked with a smile, "Little brother, do you think your sister is pretty?"

Kang Guoan blurted out, "Pretty." He didn't hesitate, because in his eyes, his sister Kang Li was a fairy girl, her beauty beyond doubt, not even by Kang Li herself.

Kang Li fluttered her fox-like eyes and asked with a grin, "And what about your brother-in-law? Is he handsome?"

Kang Guoan retorted, "Kang Li, did you have trouble sleeping last night, causing your vision to blur?"

Kang Li insisted, "Little brother, please give me a clear answer."

Kang Guoan replied, "Given your brother-in-law's looks and demeanor, do you really need to ask me if he's handsome?"

Kang Li laughed, glancing subtly at Luo Yanqing, then asked Kang Guoan again, "Little brother, are Ruirui and the others good-looking?"

"You might as well leave out the 'are they' part."

With a slightly exasperated shake of his head, Kang Guoan said, "I only asked you one question, and here you are, asking me several in return. Kang Li, you're getting more and more unrestrained."

Kang Li retorted, "Unrestrained? Not at all! Little brother, I think I'm both gentle and elegant, totally unrelated to being unrestrained." Saying this, Kang Li fluttered her lively fox-like eyes again, in response to the earlier question Kang Guoan had asked, she gave her answer:

Chapter 180 Speak and Act Promptly "Listen up, little bro, the reason all those people are looking at us is because your sister, your brother-in-law, and your three little nephews are good-looking," Luo Yanqing said. "Now you get it? Of course, they're also looking at you, but I don't need to tell you why that is, right?"

Upon hearing this, Kang Guoan's mouth twitched: "Yeah, I get it. But, you know, my looks are just so-so. Walking with your beautiful family, I kind of drag down the average attractiveness of your household."

"Little bro, can we not sell ourselves short?!"

Kang Li glanced at Kang Guoan with a playful look, "If we're to say your brother-in-law ranks number one in looks among the guys, then you, little bro, are definitely second to none. No objections allowed."

Kang Guoan turned sour: "Now I see why a married-out daughter always elbows outward."

"I'm only telling the truth!"

Kang Li held back a laugh: "Do you really expect me to insincerely claim that your good looks completely eclipse your brother-in-law's?"

“You and your talk of ‘eclipsing,’ you aren’t afraid your brother-in-law will laugh at you.”

Looking at Kang Li, Kang Guoan shook his head, his gaze indulgent and doting.

Off to the side, Luo Yanqing listened to the siblings’ conversation and couldn’t help but find it amusing.

Whether by design or coincidence, as Kang Li’s family of five, plus Kang Guoan, walked past Wen’s home, they saw Su Man and Loo Ping chatting together again.

But this time, they weren’t the only two standing there talking.

Two others had joined them.

“Who’s that young man? He looks quite handsome. I’d say he’s just a notch below Professor Luo in terms of looks.”

“That’s Comrade Xiao Kang’s older brother.”

“How do you know that?”

“Naturally, because that young man you inquired about has been to our compound.”

“Even if he has been here, how do you know he’s Comrade Xiao Kang’s older brother?”

“Why do you have to ask so many questions?!”

“There’s nothing else to do, just tell me, Teacher Loo.”

“Comrade Xiao Kang himself introduced him.”

After the incident a few days ago where Loo Ping labeled Kang Li a “vixen,” even if she couldn’t control her mouth, she tried as much as possible not to speak ill of Kang Li to anyone else.

Well, at least not too much.

“I wonder if that young man is single. If he is, I’d like to play matchmaker and introduce him to my niece.”

“You haven’t even figured out anything about him and you’re already thinking of matchmaking. Aren’t you a bit too eager?”

“It’s not that I’m eager, it’s just that if you miss this village, you won’t find this shop again. So, we have to seize the opportunity!” Speaking of which, the outspoken woman, while chatting with Loo Ping, Su Man, and another woman, set off towards Kang Li’s home: “I’ll go ask about that young man right now.”

Loo Ping: “...” Stunned speechless!

Su Man: “...” Shocked!

The woman standing with them: “...” Full of astonishment!

After a moment, Su Man was the first to regain her composure: “Has Gu Family Sister-in-law always been so... decisive?”

Loo Ping: “Describing her as ‘act at the drop of a hat’ would be more accurate.”

The other person: “Haoning’s mom is just like that, straightforward and refreshing.” This Haoning they’re referring to is the same woman who just went to Kang Li’s home and also the mother of Ruirui’s little buddy, Gu Chi.

Haoning, full name Gu Haoning, is Gu Chi’s older brother, a full ten years his senior.

About five or six minutes later, Loo Ping saw Gu Chi's mother emerge from the courtyard of Kang Li's home, and as the woman approached, she immediately asked, "How come you came out so soon? Does that mean the young man already has a partner?"