

Weak B 201

Chapter 201: Luo Yanqing Throws a Tantrum The youth listened attentively, and when praised by Kang Li, he showed a shy smile. At the same time, Kang Li also smiled warmly and beautifully.

Just then, someone who had come out of the study and walked to the living room doorway saw this scene.

For a moment, Professor Luo felt the scene before him was somewhat dazzling, and he felt uncomfortable inside.

He didn't know why he felt this way, but he just didn't like what he was seeing.

Even though he knew the youth was younger, he still didn't want to see him smiling at his young wife, nor did he want his young wife smiling at the youth.

With a slight purse of his lips, the more Luo Yanqing watched, the more uncomfortable he felt inside.

Compared to him, the youth and his young wife were closer in age, especially at this moment. The youth, dressed in clean, crisp clothes, had his hair tousled by the wind as he shyly smiled, looking very well-behaved.

The woman beside the youth, his young wife, was wearing a pure white dress today, her hair braided into two plaits that hung in front of her chest. The wind lifted her bangs and made her skirt flutter gently, her smile sweet and warm. Standing together, they looked like a beautiful painting.

“Kang Li...” Luo Yanqing couldn’t hold back any longer. His clear and pleasant voice unexpectedly drew Kang Li’s gaze to him.

This was deliberate; he had intentionally spoken out to interrupt his young wife and the youth from continuing their conversation, breaking the beautiful “painting” they formed.

“Is there something you need?”

Kang Li blinked her fox-like eyes, looking at him and tilting her head to ask.

Luo Yanqing paused, then shook his head, “...Nothing.” It’s just that I don’t want you smiling at others, don’t want to see you standing with others, even if he’s now our nephew, I still don’t want to see you two together.

“Then you play with Ruirui and the others for a while, I’ll finish talking with Xuan Xuan, then we can chat.”

With a smile in her eyes, Kang Li said as she turned her attention back to the youth.

However, Luo Yanqing did not join Xiao Ming Rui and the others. He quietly watched Kang Li and the youth, his indifferent gaze gradually deepening, and his usually cold facial expression became even colder.

Not knowing how much time had passed, he withdrew his gaze, turned around, and prepared to go back to the study.

Just then, Kang Li's pleasant voice reached Luo Yanqing's ears, "Luo Yanqing, are you going back to the study to read?"

Hearing this, Luo Yanqing halted his steps. He suddenly felt that sense of discomfort surge again, turned his head, and his expression was exceptionally indifferent. His voice carried not the slightest warmth, "You seem busy, I won't disturb you here."

Without directly answering, Luo Yanqing spoke. Seeing Kang Li only look puzzled but not asking him why, the discomfort in his heart intensified.

His lips tightly pressed, he didn't look at Kang Li again and headed to the study.

Watching the man's retreating figure, Kang Li muttered, "Is he angry with me? But why?" Unable to figure it out, Kang Li simply stopped thinking about it. She pointed out the parts where the youth had played incorrectly and then had him play again.

"Very good, apart from being a bit rusty, Xuan Xuan didn't miss a single note this time."

After Song Xuan played once more, a smile lingered in Kang Li's bright fox-like eyes as she gave the youth a thumbs-up.

“Brother Xuan Xuan is awesome!”

The twins smiled joyfully, clapping their hands seal-style with a “guajiguajiguaji.”

Brother Min Rui didn’t say anything, but he clapped along with his brother and sister; clearly, he also thought Brother Xuan Xuan played exceptionally well this time.

“So, Xuan Xuan, are you going home now, or do you want to play with Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi a while longer before heading back?”

Chapter 202 Warmth Kang Li gestured for the boy to sit back in his chair, then asked with a gentle smile in her voice,

“A story... story...”

Song Xuan thought hard, although his speech was interrupted at times, he managed to fully express his thoughts.

“Mommy mommy! Brother Xuan Xuan wants to hear a story from mommy!”

Before Kang Li could speak up, Xiao Ming Wei cutely lifted her little milk-like voice to translate for her mother,

“I also know that Brother Xuan Xuan wants to hear a story from mommy!”

Milk Bun Ming Han didn't want to be left behind.

“You smart little rascals, mommy knows. Mommy will tell you a story right now,”

she said as she ruffled the twins' hair. With a foxy smile in her eyes, she sat down in the armchair close to the three little cubs and the boy, saying softly, “What is the name of the story I'm going to tell today? Let me think...”

Feigning deep thought, Kang Li cradled her arm and lightly tapped her chin with her forefinger, then suddenly her eyes brightened: “I've got it!” At the sound of her suddenly elevated voice, the eyes of Xuan Xuan and Xiao Ming Rui lit up in unison.

“The story I'm going to tell now is ‘Little Tadpole Drawing.’ The story goes like this: There are many little tadpoles in the pond, and they swim in the water, their tails flickering, looking so pretty!”

At this, Milk Bun Ming Han asked, “Mommy, are the little tadpoles playing?”

“No, they aren't!” Kang Li shook her head, her voice clear and gentle, “They are using their thin long tails as brushes, seriously doing their homework!”

Xiao Ming Wei blinked her big grape-like eyes and exclaimed, “So the little tadpoles write their homework with their tails!”

Kang Li nodded with a smile and continued the story, “The little tadpoles write and write, producing lines of unstructured little poems.”

“Mommy mommy, are the little poems like the one you taught Vivi and big brother and second brother? ‘Before my bed a pool of light— Can it be hoarfrost on the ground? Looking up, I find the moon bright; Bowing, in homesickness, I’m drowned.’”

Kang Li: “Vivi is so smart! But the poems written by the little tadpoles don’t have a structure.”

Milk Bun Ming Han glanced at his sister: “Mommy already said that the little tadpoles wrote lines of unstructured poems, Vivi, weren’t you listening carefully?”

“I was listening carefully. But even if the tadpoles’ poems don’t have a structure, they’re still poems, right, mommy?” Xiao Ming Wei looked at her mom somewhat pleadingly.

“Right,” Kang Li affirmed, then continued with a smile, “There are many different structures to poems, like the regulated verse with five character lines, and seven character lines, etc. You might not understand it now, but when you go to elementary school, your teachers will tell you about them. It’s okay if you don’t get it now; when we have time, I’ll explain it to you in detail, alright?”

“Alright!”

Ruirui and Song Xuan responded in unison.

With a gentle smile, Kang Li went on with the story: “The little tadpoles also drew and drew, creating a pond full of riddles that couldn’t be deciphered.”

“Vivi knows what riddles are!” Xiao Ming Wei cutely said, “Bright and bright, a fireball hangs in the sky. It stays for shorter times in winter, longer in summer. It’s the sun!”

Milk Bun Ming Han “hmphe” and said: “Mommy has told us this before, it’s not just you who knows it!”

“But I didn’t say I’m the only one who knows, did I?!”

Xiao Ming Wei didn’t understand why her second brother needed to argue with her now and then. As if she wanted to deliberately annoy him, she said again in her cutesy voice, “Sometimes it’s round and round, sometimes it’s curvy and curvy, sometimes it comes out at night, sometimes at night it can’t be seen...”

Chapter 203: Envy Before Xiao Ming Wei could reveal the answer, Milk Bun Ming Han blurted out, “It’s the moon,” and raised his eyebrows at his sister Vivi.

Kang Li watched the twins with amusement, clapped her hands lightly, and said, “Okay, okay, our story isn’t finished yet.”

The twins immediately shrank their necks, feeling guilty, and dared not look at Brother Ming Rui and their Brother Xuan Xuan.

“As days passed by, the little tadpoles continued to write and draw, and unwittingly, their pencils became shorter by the day, until eventually, they were too short to use.”

Xiao Ming Rui and Xuan Xuan were very nervous.

Kang Li: “The little fish and shrimp in the pond noticed and murmured among themselves, ‘Oh dear, the tadpoles must have picked up some bad habits, otherwise why would their tails be gone, right?’”

Milk Bun Ming Han thought hard and quietly asked his sister, “Where did the tadpoles’ tails go?”

Xiao Ming Wei shook her head cutely, indicating she didn’t know either.

Kang Li glanced at the twins but didn’t give them the answer, instead, she continued the story: “The fish and shrimp kept gossiping: ‘Yes, yes, it was said that the little white rabbit got a short tail for telling lies!

‘The tadpoles must have done something naughty for their tails to gradually disappear. In the beginning, the tadpoles thought they really lost their tails, they searched all over the pond, but then, suddenly, they laughed! Do you know why the tadpoles laughed?’”

Xiao Ming Rui shook his head.

The young boy also shook his head.

Kang Li: "It turned out, the tadpoles remembered something their mother had once said."

"Mommy, Mommy, what did the tadpole mommy say?" Vivi was eager to know.

"Mama, Mama, please tell us!"

The twins cajoled sweetly, impatient to hear what the tadpole mom had told her children.

Kang Li's eyes were filled with indulgent and tender laughter: "The tadpoles' mother had once said: 'Children, losing your tails means you are about to grow up, and you can go ashore to play with other little friends soon!'"

"So that's why!"

Xiao Ming Wei sighed softly.

Milk Bun Ming Han: "That's amazing!"

Kang Li: “And so, the tadpoles who were about to lose their tails hopped out of the pond one by one, and turned into cute little frogs!”

Xiao Ming Wei: “Frogs are what tadpoles look like when they grow up, so magical!”

Milk Bun Ming Han: “Mom, I really want to see how tadpoles grow up into frogs day by day!” As Milk Bun Ming Han’s words rang out, Brother Ming Rui, sister Vivi, and their Brother Xuan Xuan turned their hopeful gazes toward their mother (aunt).

“ ... ”

Kang Li was stunned, where was she supposed to catch tadpoles? Was there a creek near the courtyard? And generally, weren’t tadpoles found in April or May... After a moment of silence and under the children’s expectant stares, Kang Li finally spoke:

“There are no tadpoles at this time of the year, how about this: tomorrow, mom will draw for you how tadpoles slowly turn into frogs on paper,

Next spring, mom will definitely find a way to catch some tadpoles for you to raise at home, so you can observe with your own eyes how they turn into frogs day by day. Now tell me, any objections?”

Song Xuan shook his head.

Ming Rui also shook his head.

The twins answered loudly: “None at all! Mom is the best! Mama is awesome!”

In the next-door Wen Family Courtyard.

Wen Yue and her sisters Wen Yi and Wen Yu somehow found themselves sitting on little stools by the wall closest to the Luo Family’s side, all ears and envy in their eyes as they listened attentively to the story Kang Li was telling.

Chapter 204: I Think You’re Far Worse Than Comrade Kang! This scene was witnessed by Su Man, and she was so angry she almost lost her temper at Sister Wen Yue and her sisters.

Yes, nearly, if it weren’t for Wen Siyuan standing just outside the living room door, standing right next to Su Man, also listening to the story Kang Li was telling, Su Man would have definitely found an excuse to scold Wen Yue and her three sisters.

“What’s the big deal, isn’t it just a story about a tadpole turning into a frog? Making a mountain out of a molehill!”

Muttering to herself, Su Man snorted coldly and turned back to the living room.

“Making a mountain out of a molehill?”

Wen Siyuan “ha”“d, walking behind Su Man back into the living room, and sat down. His expression indecipherable, he stared at Su Man, “The story Comrade Kang told her children might be simple, but it has an enlightening effect, and it can also help the children develop a certain ability to observe.

This will greatly aid their writing in the future, and who knows, in over a decade, our country might gain one or two young scientists.”

“What’s the matter with you?” Su Man became furiously embarrassed, “You have been contradicting me these past few days, do you have something against me?”

Wen Siyuan, “You... are being unreasonable!” He was just stating a fact, how was that contradicting her, or disliking her?

“I admit, I’m not as good-looking as Comrade Kang you mention, nor as talented and versatile, but you should know that I am your wife, and that much-praised Comrade Kang, she is someone else’s wife...”

Before she could finish speaking, Wen Siyuan interrupted Su Man; his face was dark, “Irrational! Why can’t you distinguish good from bad? We are humans, with brains and our own thoughts! When someone has virtues, we should humbly learn from them to improve ourselves.

You, on the other hand, live trapped in your perceptions. Do you know what this is? This is stagnation; you are stagnating if you continue like this. Are you sure you can educate our children well?”

Su Man felt demeaned and glared fiercely at Wen Siyuan, “I’ve heard that your esteemed Comrade Kang only graduated from high school, just like me. In terms of education, she and I are the same.”

Wen Siyuan’s gaze was placid, “So what?”

“She knows what I know, just that I’m not as idle as she is!”

Su Man was resentfully indignant.

Fed up, telling stories to little kids, teaching an idiot to play the erhu—she might as well lie on the bed and take a nap to refresh herself!

“Even with the same high school education, I think you are much worse than Comrade Kang!”

Perhaps after enduring Su Man’s temper recently, Wen Siyuan said coldly, “She tells stories to children, teaches them to recite poems, tells them riddles, plays the erhu for them to listen. It’s all to expand the children’s horizons, increase their knowledge, stimulate their minds, and cultivate their interests! And you, do you have that skill and patience?”

“No, no, I don’t! Wen Siyuan, if you want to continue living with me, then stop bringing up Comrade Kang in front of me, I don’t want to hear it!”

In her previous life, she had already gone to the countryside by now, thinking love would be enough, thinking there was nothing to going to the countryside, but once she arrived at the agricultural team, not only was it hard to get enough to eat or a good night's sleep, but the daily labor quickly sapped away the passion to achieve something grand in the vast rural skies, let alone any romantic feelings!

Thinking of returning to the city, unless there was a recruitment quota in the factory.

Otherwise, either too sick to move and asking the Team Leader for permission to return to the city for treatment, or taking over the family duty back home—either way, returning to the city was very difficult.

Chapter 205: It's Simply Bullying And she...neither her father nor her mother had ever considered giving her the job, even though she pleaded with them. The only response she got was, "If you take over, you'll have to accept a much lower salary every month!"

Moreover, she had been in the countryside for less than half a year when, because life there was so harsh, she and the man she loved registered their marriage at the brigade. They had a simple wedding, hoping that at least someone would be there to help her in life.

And the result?

All of those educated youths had no experience in farming. In such circumstances, the man she married was naturally no exception.

However, he was considerate, trying to do more whenever possible to ease her burden.

But those hard days were not just for a day or two, not just for a year or two, but for many long years.

In the countryside, they not only had children but also had two. When they heard that they could take the college entrance exam to return to North City, all the educated youths, including the couple, were overjoyed.

However, they had children to take care of, and the exam date was approaching too fast, giving them hardly any time to review. Moreover, they had not read much on ordinary days, having returned almost everything they had learned in the classroom to their teachers.

So much so...so much so that when they entered the exam hall and saw the paper, it felt incredibly daunting.

It felt familiar, yet unfamiliar, they wanted to write, but didn't know what to write on the paper.

They walked out of the exam hall in a daze, knowing without waiting for the results that they were very likely to fail.

Indeed, as they had expected, neither of them passed, not even getting into a community college.

While they couldn't return to North City by passing the college exam, almost two years later, they received notification that educated youths could return to the city. Of course, this was for those who met the criteria. Those who had married local men or women could return, but they could only go back alone, without their families.

But this issue did not concern her and her husband.

After all, they were both from North City, neighbors, and had grown up as childhood sweethearts. Returning to the city would undoubtedly mean going back with their children.

However, years of rural life and having two children without proper postnatal care had taken a significant toll on her health, which seemed fine outwardly but was severely worn inside.

Between seeing doctors, looking for jobs, and caring for the children, she was as busy as a spinning top; there was no time left for studying to retake the college entrance exam or to improve her literary knowledge... Based on all these reasons, in her moments of reflection—from her years in the countryside back to when she was eighteen—she had thought she would never go to the countryside in her life.

“Romance fills the belly” was nothing but a deceit!

She decisively broke up with her boyfriend and then intercepted the marriage proposal that was supposed to go to her sister, Su Qing.

After marrying the man before her, she resolved to read more whenever she had free time, especially since her husband was a scientific researcher. If she knew nothing, what would they talk about?

Moreover, she had sworn to get into university in this lifetime to shorten the distance between her and this man. But...but with three young daughters at home to take care of, and endless washing and tidying, there really wasn't much time for reading.

Now, this man dared to criticize her as superficial, saying she was inferior to the Jiangs next door; it was outright bullying!

If Wen Yue's three daughters were as obedient and sensible as the three children next door, not only would she have time to read and better herself, but she would also have more patience to teach the three young girls some lessons.

Chapter 206: Feeling Good About Myself But were they the kind of obedient and sensible children?

Clearly not!

Ever since she stepped into this family, Wen Yue never once called her "mom." Wen Yi did, but with her older sister Wen Yue watching over her, each time she called her "mom," it wasn't heartfelt.

Only the youngest, Wen Yu, would call her "mommy" again and again. However, the little girl was really timid; if Su Qing just raised her voice a bit, Wen Yu would shrink away, as if Su Qing had done something terrible to her.

It really infuriated her, leaving her with a bellyful of anger.

And speaking of which, had she not tried to educate those three young girls properly? Putting aside other times, just in this summer vacation alone, wasn't there a day when she didn't make them practice their writing and take out their books to study?

It was Wen Yue and Wen Yi who didn't really listen to her, merely going through the motions to appease her, sneaking off to play however they wanted behind her back, and she was just a stepmother. Saying things in a gentle and kind manner was one thing, but once it came down to physical punishment or scolding, she would inevitably be labeled — the evil stepmother indeed!

At this moment, Su Man's heart was filled with complex emotions. She knew before she married into the family and usurped her older sister Su Qing's marital affair, that being a stepmother was tough, but now that she had truly become one, she experienced it firsthand!

As a stepmother, you had to constantly endure the criticism and judgment of others.

But if the children were her own, and they did something wrong or she saw something she disliked, criticism and education, or even a scolding or two, would be no big deal. After all, the child was her own flesh and blood — couldn't a mother strictly discipline her own child?

However, when it came to stepchildren, physical punishment was out of the question, and even if she said something harshly, it could lead to criticism. Plus, if the stepchild was sensitive and someone with ulterior motives fanned the flames, a minor incident could easily be turned into a major one. They'd assume the stepmother was unkind, looking for trouble and deliberately making life difficult for the children.

As these thoughts churned through her mind, Su Man felt a bitter and heavy sorrow. She couldn't deny that she hadn't treated the three girls in her family with the same affection as her own children, but she hadn't treated them badly, had she?!

They had food and clothes, and she cared about their education as well. Could she say she hadn't treated them well enough?

“You... you just calm down,” Wen Siyuan said.

Wen Siyuan had no idea what was going through Su Man’s mind. Seeing her expression change, he became very irritated and couldn’t help but get up and walk towards the study.

Gathering her thoughts, Su Man said, “I am quite calm!” He always seemed so gentle and refined, but lately, he had been acting like a different person. In her opinion, it was all because of that woman next door with the surname Kang.

If it weren’t for her appearance, would Wen Siyuan have compared Su Man to her at every opportunity, would he have retorted her with just a word?

In the yard, Wen Yue stopped hearing noise from behind the neighboring wall and couldn’t help but daydream.

“Sister! Sister, what are you thinking about?”

Wen Yi nudged her sister and asked in a small voice.

“Let’s go, let’s go outside and play.”

Standing up, Wen Yue took the hand of her second sister Wen Yi and their youngest sister Wen Yu, and the three young girls left the house in no time.

There were no children under the big banyan tree at that moment.

Wen Yue squatted down on the ground, and her sisters Wen Yi and Wen Yu followed suit, squatting across from her.

“Sister, the stories Aunt Kang tells are really interesting.”

That was Wen Yi’s voice.

“Interesting.”

Wen Yu echoed her sister Wen Yi.

“No matter how interesting, they’re not being told for our sake.” Wen Yue’s lips pursed, making her look listless. “But we did hear them,” Wen Yi tilted her head and spoke up, her eyes shining brightly.

Wen Yue didn’t respond, just took a small twig and began drawing aimlessly in the dirt.

Chapter 207: Do You Feel Uncomfortable in Your Heart? For a while, she seemed to be talking to herself and yet also to her younger sister Wen Yi, “I didn’t mean to do that, but I... but I just couldn’t control my

mouth, I told the bad things that woman said to the other kids and... and even demanded that nobody talk to Ruirui and the others. I never thought I could be so mean..."

"Sister!"

Wen Yi looked at her elder sister Wen Yue with a bit of concern.

"Little Yi, it was me who threatened the other kids, saying if they talked to Ruirui and the others, I would not let them come to our house to watch cartoons. I am really too mean!"

Meeting her younger sister Wen Yi's eyes, Wen Yue's eyes rimmed slightly red, "I know Aunt Kang is a nice person, but I spread bad rumors about her and... and I bullied Ruirui, Hanhan, and Vivi. Now Aunt Kang and all of them must really dislike me, and by extension, they might also dislike you and Little Fish!"

Wen Yi blinked, not fully understanding, and asked her sister, "Sister, does that mean we can't go to Vivi's house to listen to Aunt Kang tell stories?"

"We did something bad, Aunt Kang won't welcome us to her house."

As she spoke, tears fell from Wen Yue's eyes, but she quickly wiped them away with her hand, then she said, "Little Yi, I miss Mommy!"

“Mommy... Sister, Mommy... at home...”

Although Wen Yu was about the same age as the twins, okay, actually a couple of months older than the twins, she was not nearly as articulate as the twins.

The little girl pointed to the gate of their courtyard, looking at her elder sister Wen Yue with her big, bright eyes.

“Little Fish, remember, that woman at our house is not our mommy!” Wen Yue gripped her sister Wen Yu’s hand firmly, and said very seriously, “That person is a stepmother, not the one who gave birth to us. Little Fish, you must never call her mommy!”

Wen Yu couldn’t understand what her elder sister Wen Yue was saying at all; the little girl thought her sister was playing with her, and so she held her hand and burst into giggles.

At this time Wen Yi asked, “Sister, the stepmother said it’s Mommy who doesn’t want us anymore, is that true?”

“That’s nonsense! Don’t listen to that bad woman’s words!” Wen Yue was angry and glared fiercely at the gate of her own courtyard, saying, “Our mommy is the best, just as nice as Aunt Kang, she also used to tell us stories.”

Wen Yi said, “But I don’t remember.”

"It's okay if you don't remember, the only thing you need to remember is that our mommy didn't abandon us." Her mom was the gentlest mother, always very good to her and her two sisters, never getting angry or scolding them.

"Mm, I'll remember that."

Wen Yi nodded her little head.

"Little Yi, Sister Yingying, Yinyin, and Lulu haven't been playing with us these past few days, does that make you feel upset?"

"Why aren't they playing with us anymore?"

"It's probably because I lied and tricked them!"

"Did sister lie?"

"...When I was speaking ill of Aunt Kang, I didn't know it was that bad woman spreading rumors..."

Wen Yue pursed her lips, regretting that she had said anything at all, leading to the situation now where the other kids wouldn't talk to her and her two younger sisters. The feeling was especially upsetting to her.

Song Family.

Kang Li brought Xiao Ming Rui and the other two over to drop off Song Xuan at his house, and now she was sitting in the living room chatting with Mrs. Qi, while the three little ones and Song Xuan were outside in the yard, counting ants.

“Why didn’t Yanqing come over?”

After recognizing Kang Li as her goddaughter, Director Song and Mrs. Qi started calling Luo Yanqing by her full name instead of the previous “Little Luo.”

However, probably out of habit, they occasionally still called Luo Yanqing “Little Luo.”

Chapter 208: This means he cares about you, silly girl! “Before I left, he was in the study.”

As Kang Li spoke, her attractive brows furrowed involuntarily. Seeing her like this, Mrs. Qi couldn’t help but ask, “Is something on your mind, or did you have a fight with Yanqing?”

Before Kang Li could respond, Mrs. Qi suddenly laughed, “No, that’s not right. With Yanqing hardly speaking a few words in a day, he definitely wouldn’t have had an argument with you.”

“We didn’t fight. But... he was a bit strange today. I felt like he was angry with me, yet I don’t know what I did to upset him.”

Kang Li's clear fox-like eyes were full of confusion: "Godmother, you know, Luo Yanqing is usually very reserved and his gaze when he looks at someone is very indifferent. I'm used to it, but I just felt that the way he looked at me before I left was much colder than usual, and his whole demeanor seemed angry, his face looked very cold too."

"What were you doing at the time?"

Mrs. Qi's eyebrows slightly knitted, but her eyes were filled with curiosity.

"Xuan Xuan had just finished playing his piece, and I was pointing out a few mistakes, and before Xuan Xuan and I finished speaking, I heard Luo Yanqing calling me. I looked up and asked if he needed anything. He said no, so I continued with Xuan Xuan..."

Kang Li spoke calmly and slowly. As she spoke more, Mrs. Qi became more certain, only to laugh softly and raise her hand to indicate that Kang Li needn't say more, she already knew why Luo Yanqing was angry.

"..."

Tilting her head, Kang Li blinked her fox-like eyes, puzzled: "Godmother, do you know something?"

The smile in Mrs. Qi's eyes almost spilled over: "Most likely, Yanqing is jealous!"

“What?” Kang Li was slightly surprised: “Jealous? Who is he jealous of?”

Ruirui and the others are just little ones, and someone else’s kids, he surely wouldn’t be jealous of them, right?

Besides, at that time, the kids weren’t clinging to her, they were all sitting quietly in their little chairs listening to her and Song Xuan talk... Oh right, could it be he was jealous of Song Xuan?

Her lips twitched, Kang Li was a bit speechless. Not to mention anything else, just considering Song Xuan’s situation, was it really necessary? Moreover, Song Xuan is her nephew, the generational hierarchy is clear. For him, as an uncle, to be jealous of his nephew, is that appropriate?

“Yanqing is most likely jealous of Xuan Xuan.”

Mrs. Qi said, barely able to contain her amusement: “I didn’t expect that boy to progress so quickly in his feelings for you. I once thought, with his indifferent nature, as though he’s untouched by worldly desires,

even with you, his little sun, by his side, and even if he had an epiphany about feelings, it would take a long time for him to truly understand love, to care deeply about you from his heart and to love you passionately.

But hearing what you just said, I'm quite surprised by him. It hasn't been that long, and he already knows to feel uneasy when others are close to you, showing his feelings for you are more than trivial."

"Then he is being foolishly jealous."

Kang Li coughed lightly, masking her discomfort, saying, "Xuan Xuan is my nephew, and it's not as if he doesn't know that. Why be jealous of anyone?"

"This shows he cares about you, you silly girl!"

Mrs. Qi's face was full of a doting smile.

Kang Li: "But him being arbitrarily jealous isn't good." Her heart actually felt quite delighted; Professor Luo, that lofty and unreachable man, could also feel jealous, which she found rather adorable.

"I actually think it's quite good."

As Mrs. Qi spoke, she involuntarily remembered the phone call from Director Nie of Langping Welfare Institute. Her lips tightened slightly, her smile fading as she looked intently at Kang Li, considering whether to tell her about Luo Yanqing's background and the matters Director Nie had mentioned in the call.

Chapter 209: Ha! Dream on, why don't you?! Perceiving that Mrs. Qi had something to say, yet was somewhat hesitant, Kang Li's expression couldn't help but become serious, "Godmother, just tell me whatever it is, and I promise to listen carefully."

“...Since you’ve already noticed, then I’ll just speak frankly.”

Seeing Kang Li nod, Mrs. Qi began talking about Luo Yanqing’s background, the hardships he had experienced over the years, and how, after many years, Wang Guilan had shown up at the Langcheng Welfare Institute. In the end, her expression was ice-cold, “If I were to say the two women I detest the most in my life, one of them would be Yanqing’s birth mother.

The moment that woman received news of Yanqing’s father’s sacrifice, she hurried to find someone new for herself. When she left, she even swept the house clean of all its possessions. It is said that little Yanqing ran several streets trying to catch up to his mother, shouting until his voice went hoarse and even fell flat on the ground in his chase. Yet, his mother never came down from her second husband’s bicycle.”

After a long silence, Mrs. Qi adjusted her emotions before continuing, “Now, it has been over twenty years since those days, and that woman has suddenly re-emerged. She didn’t come because she missed her son Yanqing but rather to suck the blood of Yanqing along with the several sons she had with her second husband. Tell me, how can such a woman be fit to be a mother?!”

Kang Li’s expression was cool, “Godmother, let’s not tell Luo Yanqing about this matter, to avoid affecting his mood and then his work.”

“Your godfather and I indeed have no intention of informing Yanqing about the matter. Besides, your godfather also warned Director Nie not to let slip even the slightest information about Yanqing to Wang Guilan.”

“That’s good. But, if that woman does happen to find us one day, I am not afraid.” Those who want unearned gains, dreaming of being a bloodsucker, go have their grand delusions!

Mrs. Qi, "As long as Director Nie keeps quiet, it is absolutely impossible for that woman to find us within her lifetime."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li shook her head, "Godmother, nothing is certain. Sometimes, there could be a chance occurrence. But still, as I've said before, no matter what Wang Guilan and her family try to do, they won't be able to leech off our Professor Luo if they can't even get past me first!"

Even if she hadn't heard all this from Mrs. Qi today, she still would have had no good impression of Professor Luo's birth mother.

As a mother, when her husband sacrificed himself on the battlefield, she should have cared even more for their child, instead of pursuing her own happiness upon hearing the news of her husband's sacrifice, finding herself a second spring, leaving her son behind, and remarrying someone else.

It's not that she minds or disagrees with widows remarrying, but that those who remarry should at least make proper arrangements for their children, shouldn't they?!

And what did Wang Guilan do?

She left her young son behind and resolutely abandoned the home she once lived in.

And, as Mrs. Qi mentioned, the woman swept the family's valuables clean upon leaving, and after remarrying, she did not show up in front of her abandoned son for two whole decades. Now, she

suddenly appears, only wanting to cling to Professor Luo to suck his blood so as to provide for her and another man's sons to establish families.

Ha! Dreaming of beauties, isn't she?!

"You're right in what you say!"

Mrs. Qi nodded, agreeing with Kang Li, and then said, "But if that day really does come, with your godmother and godfather standing in the forefront, there's no need for you to face that nonsensical woman!"

"Godmother is so good! Mmm, godfather is also exceptionally kind, being protected under your wings makes me so happy and fortunate!"

Chapter 210 The Poor Thing, Love-struck Grasping Mrs. Qi's arm, Kang Li nuzzled her head against it, displaying the coquettish demeanor of a daughter seeking affection.

"Having you as a daughter makes your godmother and your godfather very happy and blessed."

Patting Kang Li's hand, Mrs. Qi now truly felt a deep sense of satisfaction.

With a daughter and a grandson, and such an outstanding daughter at that, she recently felt her mind was at ease and filled with joy.

“By the way, godmother, didn’t you say earlier that there are two women you hate most in your life? Who’s the other one? Do I know her?”

With nothing else to do, Kang Li couldn’t help but become gossipy.

Seeing the curiosity brimming in her eyes, Mrs. Qi was momentarily taken aback, then, with a smile, she asked, “Want to know?”

Kang Li nodded repeatedly, “Since we’re both free right now, might as well gossip a bit!”

“You, girl, are still so full of curiosity,” Mrs. Qi said, smiling as she gently tapped on Kang Li’s smooth forehead. “Alright, your godmother will chat with you...” Her voice was soft, her speech neither hurried nor slow, as Mrs. Qi began to tell Kang Li the story of the woman named Fang Su.

Time passed without notice, and Mrs. Qi’s voice came to a halt.

“Godmother, I truly feel enlightened!”

Kang Li clicked her tongue and said, “Although it’s said that stepmothers have it tough, does that Lady Fang you mentioned have to be so eager to ingratiate herself with her stepchildren?”

She barely paid attention to her own son from the beginning, focused all her efforts on her stepchildren and, more than a decade later, even when it was clear the stepson had caused harm, she had to be extremely cruel,

so callous toward her own child, to actually testify against him, claiming it was her biological son who did it, watching indifferently as the police took him away from home? It's unbelievable! Godmother, didn't Old Mr. Feng do anything about this?"

"He did something?"

With a cold laugh, Mrs. Qi said, "Ever since he married that woman Fang Su, he's always felt he owed his late wife's four children and how could he possibly stand up for his youngest son?! Moreover, if Fang Su herself, as the mother, testified that it was her own son who hurt someone, Old Mr. Feng, to protect the offspring of his previous wife, naturally wouldn't meddle."

Kang Li: "That's way too biased!"

"The problem with that couple isn't about favoritism; it's about one who never considered his youngest son important at all, and another who, in order to hold on to a man's heart, thinks it's no big deal for her own son to suffer a bit. After all, she gave birth to him, and what she wants to do with him is her business; no one else can say anything wrong about it."

Recalling the few times she and Director Song had visited the Feng family and how she saw Feng Yi, the boy always stood alone and distant, or, like a little lackey, he was ordered about by his elder half-brother, occasionally getting glared at, regardless of whether there were guests at the house or not.

As for his parents, whether it was Mr. Feng or Fang Su, they both acted as if they hadn't seen a thing.

Unable to stand it, she spoke out, hoping the couple would discipline their son Feng Xiao, but they simply didn't take it seriously, claiming it was just brothers playing and allowing Feng Xiao to bully his brother Feng Yi.

Feng Xiao was the younger son from Old Mr. Feng's previous wife.

As for Feng Yi, he was, of course, Fang Su's son—the poor kid who was pushed forward by his own mother to take the blame for his half-brother.

"I think that Lady Fang is simply obsessed with love!"

Kang Li stated unaffectedly.

"Obsessed with love?"

Mrs. Qi didn't quite understand the meaning.

Kang Li explained, "Being obsessed with love refers to the mindset where, once someone falls in love, they can only think about the person they're in love with, completely neglecting their family and friends."

