

Weak B 211

Chapter 211: No Longer Human “Your description is quite apt, Fang Su really is a love-struck fool.”

Mrs. Qi nodded in agreement and then said, “Before entering the Feng family, I heard that Fang Su once had someone she liked, even eloped with him, but it didn’t last a year before the man she eloped with was brought back home by his elders, and his whole family swiftly moved abroad,

leaving Fang Su in despair, considering suicide by the riverside. Coincidentally, she was saved by someone from the Feng family, and afterwards, they got together within less than two months.”

“I’ve heard your godfather say, the man from the Feng family claimed it was love at first sight for him towards Fang Su, and said the same for her towards him. They liked each other, and Fang Su didn’t mind being a stepmother to his four children; she just wanted to be with him. When your godfather told me this, I nearly vomited from disgust!”

Contempt flashed in her eyes as Mrs. Qi spoke with disdain, “Clearly, one was lustful at first sight, and the other was after his status, yet shamelessly, they describe their affair as love at first sight, as if to really irk people!

Not to mention, right after the former wife of the Feng family passed away, he seemed like he couldn’t carry on, and even told your godfather he wasn’t looking for anything else,

just because of the love between him and his deceased wife and for their children, he would never marry again in his life. And what happened? In just a year, he brought a new bride into his home.”

Kang Li: "That Lady Fang really does have good looks; I bet she was a great beauty when she was young."

"Whether she's beautiful or not, I won't comment on that woman, but I do know she's quite the actress, always putting on an aggrieved face, and acting like she can't live without a man. So weak-willed!"

It wasn't that Mrs. Qi was prejudiced against Fang Su, but the things that this woman did, most people would find them hard to agree with once they knew the truth.

Upon hearing this, Kang Li couldn't help but laugh, "Look at you, godmother, talking like this. There are countless women in the world, each with different temperaments and ways of interacting with others. Just like you, godmother, in my eyes, you're both wise and resilient,

yet you're also warm and approachable. As for the Lady Fang you mentioned, she might be the type who is emotionally rich and overly dependent on men. It's true, there's nothing wrong with being like that,

but Lady Fang's mistake lies in her inability to discern; how could she be so indifferent to her own children just for a man? And in my opinion, a woman like her,

really shouldn't have children. In that case, no matter how she tries to please or ingratiate herself with her stepchildren, just to hold onto her husband's heart, it's all insignificant."

Mrs. Qi: "You're right, a woman like Fang Su really shouldn't have children!"

“Half a year, counting the time, Lady Fang’s son should be almost released, right?” The sixteen or seventeen-year-old boy, who should have been in the prime of his youth, had to take the blame for his half-brother because of his own mother.

Although half a year is not a long time, going through that ordeal, if the boy isn’t resilient enough, he might have a change of heart once he’s out.

Especially since he took on a responsibility he shouldn’t have, if it were me... no, it’s not ‘if’, I definitely would have rebellious thoughts!

Even if not choosing revenge, I would certainly cut ties with such a mother, and never have anything to do with her till death do us part!

“Yeah, he’s about to be released, but with that experience, it’s something Feng Yi will probably never forget in his lifetime!”

Chapter 212: The crying child gets the candy, but the sensible child gets no love. Speaking, Mrs. Qi sighed, “You don’t know, the child looks so obedient and is fair and delicate, not one to cause trouble. Yet, such a good child is an unliked presence in their family.”

“It all comes down to Lady Fang’s fault.”

Kang Li said, also sighing.

Mrs. Qi: “Isn’t that the truth?!”

...

About half an hour later, Kang Li stood up to say goodbye to Mrs. Qi, "It's getting late, I should take Ruirui and the others back now."

"Alright. Godmother will see you out."

Mrs. Qi nodded. Just then, Song Xuan and Xiao Ming Rui came out of the room. Seeing this, Mrs. Qi called Song Xuan and herself to walk Kang Li's mother and the others to the gate.

"Godmother, you and Xuan Xuan go back!"

Kang Li waved to the two, walking behind the three little ones, heading toward her own home.

"Mommy, when I get a bit bigger, can I also learn to play the erhu with you?"

Milk Bun Ming Han, his little hand held by his brother Ming Rui, suddenly turned to look at his mom, his bright eyes clearly conveying the words "I want to learn."

"Of course, you can."

Kang Li's smiling eyes curved like crescent moons as she nodded, "As long as you want to learn, Mommy will teach you!"

"Vivi wants to learn!"

Xiao Ming Wei, also holding her brother Ming Rui's hand, hearing her mom's words, she immediately raised her other little hand and didn't forget to glance back at her mom.

"Okay, Hanhan and Vivi both want to learn the erhu. What about you, Ruirui? Do you want to learn?"

Kang Li wouldn't overlook her eldest.

The child was really too sensible. Since she had been around the three siblings, he had never expressed what he wanted or didn't want in front of her. He had never acted cutely like the twins to make her love him more.

There's a saying, the most trouble-free and sensible child in a family is often the most overlooked, just like Mrs. Qi mentioned about the Feng family. Even though the youngest son was sensible and obedient, he was treated unfairly.

It is not without reason that crying children get the sweets.

And she, not only the twins' mom but also Xiao Ming Rui's mom, couldn't ignore his presence just because he was sensible.

"Hmm."

Stopping in his tracks, the little lad Ming Rui pursed his lips, then looked up at Kang Li, nodding his little head.

"Then starting tomorrow, I'll start teaching our little friend Ruirui."

Kang Li knew that in terms of personality, brother Ming Rui was somewhat stubborn. Therefore, unless Xiao Ming Rui himself called her Mommy, she wouldn't refer to herself as "Mommy" in front of him.

To avoid any upset feelings in the little one.

Overall, Kang Li thought, let things take their natural course.

After all, if persistence could wear down a stone into a needle, she couldn't believe she wouldn't eventually hear the child call her Mommy from his heart.

"What about me? Mommy, when does Vivi get to learn the erhu?"

Xiao Ming Wei was anxious!

“When you and your second brother are as big as your eldest brother is now, then Mommy will teach you.” The erhu doesn’t distinguish between children and adults. Normally, it is appropriate for children to start learning from the age of six.

The twins, being hardly three years old, even if handed an erhu, not to mention learning, couldn’t even assume the posture of playing it without seeing it was challenging.

“Okay!”

Xiao Ming Wei cheerfully responded.

Milk Bun Ming Han also happily replied, “Hanhan listens to Mommy!”

Chapter 213: Bickering This little guy was truly warm, and if you really asked Kang Li which of the three kids he liked best, it was undoubtedly Milk Bun Ming Han.

The child was raised pudgy, always looking so well-behaved, and every time Kang Li smiled and called “Hanhan,” the little one would always respond with a big smile.

As the four of them walked while talking, well, to be more precise, it was the twin brother and sister chatting with Kang Li along the way, as for their brother Min Rui, he adhered to his “silence is golden” approach.

“Mommy, mommy! Look, Auntie Su seems to be arguing with Auntie Loo!”

Unknowingly, when they had walked to a spot more than ten meters away from the Wen family’s house and the Zhang family’s house across the street, Xiao Ming Wei pulled her little hand out from her brother Min Rui’s palm. She waited for Kang Li to come closer, then tilted her little head up to look at her mom and whispered.

Kang Li bent down, touched the little girl’s hair, and with her other hand, raised her index finger to her lips and “shushed.” Xiao Ming Wei immediately mimicked the gesture, “shushing” at her mom too, she blinked her big eyes, seriously nodding her little head to show she understood what her mom meant.

“What I’m saying, you know, don’t treat everyone as fools!”

Su Man had not intended to argue with Loo Ping, but a few minutes earlier, she felt claustrophobic at home and decided to step out for some fresh air. Coincidentally, Loo Ping had also walked out of her house, and upon seeing Su Man, she initially intended to greet her, but before long, Su Man had lashed out at Loo Ping.

Although she did not explicitly state that Loo Ping had intentionally instigated her to cause trouble next door, her words were laden with implications that Loo Ping harbored ill intentions towards their family.

The implications were full of meaning.

Loo Ping could clearly hear the accusations between the lines in Su Man's words, and she was so angered that she was literally gasping for breath, unsure of how to counterattack, only able to feign ignorance repeatedly.

The root of it was nothing more than guilt.

"Xiao Su, you really are baffling. What exactly did I say to you to warrant such a big grievance, standing at my gate, accusing me of wrongdoing with every sentence?"

Although there weren't many onlookers, being made a spectacle of was still uncomfortable for Loo Ping, especially since Su Man showed no regard for her dignity, insinuating with every sentence, and she, feeling guilty, couldn't directly confront her, feeling extremely suffocated at the moment.

Su Man: "Sister Loo, are you going to keep pretending? Fine, keep it up, I'm just laying it out here. I, Su Man, may not be very clever, but I'm not so foolish that I can't read between the lines. If you don't want to be pointed at and scolded by me every day, then drop your scheming!"

"What schemes could I possibly have? Xiao Su, your way of speaking is truly ridiculous. We are neighbors living door to door. Considering your young age, I will not hold today's rudeness against you, but now, please immediately leave my doorway, or else, don't blame me for driving you away!"

It was just like dealing with a shrew—whenever she saw her, she would come over and speak harshly. Was she indebted to her? Enough was enough!

Loo Ping was after all a teacher; she had to maintain her dignity. Moreover, many kids in the large yard were her students; being pointed at and scolded by a young wife today, who knows what her students might spread around the school.

Thinking this, Loo Ping's complexion became exceptionally ugly in a flash.

"This road isn't owned by your family. I'll leave if I want to, stay if I don't, you have no say in it!"

Su Man stood still, and as she inadvertently saw Kang Li passing by her side, her eyes flickered, calling out to Kang Li:

Chapter 214: Isn't Comrade Kang Speaking Too Boldly?! "Comrade Kang, you didn't know, did you?" Without waiting for Kang Li to respond, she went on, "Not long ago, Teacher Loo told me in front of her that you're a vixen."

Kang Li had not intended to stop, but Su Man seemingly blocked her path inadvertently. Seeing this, Kang Li's expression did not change in the slightest. In fact, she even flashed a smile, glanced at the other party, then at Loo Ping, and finally, rested her gaze on Su Man, curling her lips to say:

"Is that so? It seems my face really must be beautiful to have Teacher Loo describe and flatter me with 'vixen'!"

She casually touched her fair and absolutely gorgeous face, a smile brimming in her eyes as she shifted her gaze back to Loo Ping, "Thank you, Teacher Loo. Although I know I'm beautiful, to be praised as a vixen by you, a thank you is definitely in order."

Loo Ping was taken aback at first, but soon managed to suppress her embarrassment and discomfort. She laughed and said, "Actually, how can a vixen be as pretty as Comrade Kang? You, you are really like a fairy who has descended from the heavens!"

"I dare not accept such a claim, but I still want to thank Teacher Loo for this compliment."

With that, Kang Li nodded towards Loo Ping as a farewell, then she looked at Su Man, "Does Comrade Su have anything else to say to me?" Trying to drag her into battle, or perhaps wanting to see her bicker with that Teacher Loo, huh, does she think I have too much free time?

Alright, even though I don't have anything to do right now, I certainly don't enjoy being made a monkey for others to watch.

"You... you're not angry?" Su Man couldn't believe it. "Teacher Loo referred to you as a vixen, and you're not the slightest bit upset? Instead, you're smiling and thanking her for the compliment, have you lost your mind?"

Kang Li smiled, "What about it? Has the vixen offended Comrade Su in any way? Besides, does not being called a vixen imply attractiveness? If Teacher Loo calls me a vixen, it shows she acknowledges my beauty, why would I be upset?"

Su Man, "Vixen is a term used to insult someone. Comrade Kang, don't tell me you don't know that."

"An insult?" Kang Li blinked her fox-like eyes, the corners of her lips curving upwards, "Are you saying that Teacher Loo is insulting me?"

"If she's not insulting you, is she insulting me?" Su Man rolled her eyes, "As far as I'm concerned, Teacher Loo was implying that you're improper, using your face to bewitch men."

Loo Ping, angry, "Xiao Su, are you specifically picking a fight with me today?!"

Su Man raised an eyebrow, "You didn't figure that out already? I thought you'd have known when I was cursing at you to your face earlier!"

"Enough, you two can continue fighting, I won't stay to accompany you in this."

Signaling her three little ones to head home, Kang Li took a couple of steps forward, then suddenly paused. She turned to Su Man and Loo Ping, "Even if I were a vixen, I'd only be ensnaring the soul of my Professor Luo. After all, in my eyes, my Professor Luo is both talented and good-looking, and also has an excellent temperament. I like what I see so much, I can never get enough of him. I have no interest in the random flowers and weeds by the roadside."

Having spoken, Kang Li walked elegantly and gracefully toward the gate of her own house, completely ignoring the expressions on the faces of those watching her.

"Isn't Comrade Kang a bit too bold with her words?!"

“Indeed, indeed, how can she say such explicit things in public? Even if... even if Professor Luo and she are husband and wife, and even if they have a good relationship, she can’t just say whatever comes to mind without any regard, can she?”

“If you ask me, Comrade Kang is not wrong. She herself is beautiful, and her Professor Luo truly is gifted and good-looking,

Chapter 215: That’s Using Minimal Effort to Move Something Heavy With such a good man at home, naturally, she liked him however she wanted, flirted however she wished, simply having no interest in those oddballs and cracked nuts by the roadside.

“Can we stop being so boring now?”

Fang Ju saw Kang Li enter the yard with Xiao Ming Rui and yelled for the onlookers to disperse, promptly taking the lead in leaving herself.

“See that? People really shouldn’t be compared. You’re about the same age as Comrade Kang, but look at her. Whether she’s talking or walking, she’s like a Fairy Girl, always looking so pretty.

Then look at you, opening your mouth like a shrew cursing in the street. If Comrade Wen saw you, he might really regret marrying you!” Loo Ping didn’t know when to stop while she was ahead and foolishly provoked further. Hearing what she said, Su Man’s eyes seemed poisoned as she glared and said, “You think you’re any better than me?

As a teacher, all you know is to gossip and stir trouble. People like you don’t deserve to be a teacher. Just wait, when Yueyue starts elementary school, I definitely won’t send her to your class, to prevent her from being corrupted by you.”

The crowd's interest died down, and Su Man felt listless after being chatted up by Kang Li. She turned around, ignoring Loo Ping, and headed toward her own home, muttering, "Could she be an idiot?"

That was a jab at Kang Li. Su Man thought Kang Li was incredibly foolish, being called a vixen and not getting angry at all, even thanking the person instead, thinking they were complimenting her appearance. It was downright jaw-dropping!

"What are you muttering about?"

Wen Siyuan heard her muttering in a low voice as she entered the living room, her facial expression somewhat hard to describe, which made him frown involuntarily.

Like she'd forgot the unpleasantness they had half an hour earlier, Su Man sat down and narrated the whole story that occurred outside the yard, then asked Wen Siyuan, "You think so-and-so is completely foolish, don't you?"

"Comrade Kang isn't foolish; she's just using a light touch to move a heavy weight, not wanting to be made a laughing stock." Wen Siyuan truly didn't want to get upset, but his wife before him... he didn't know what to say about her. She seemed smart, even somewhat calculating, yet in reality, she was falsely clever!

"What's that look?"

Sensing that Wen Siyuan's gaze was off, Su Man immediately got defensive.

“What look could it be? You, can’t you keep your opinions to yourself? When I analyzed Comrade Loo’s intentions for visiting our home, I advised you not to fall for her tricks. And you? As soon as you stepped out the door, you thought you were being clever, pointing your finger and cursing at her. Do you think your insinuations went over Comrade Loo’s head?”

“...I, I got angry when I saw her; I couldn’t help it! Besides, I really did want her to know that we see right through her little schemes.”

“You’d better think before you speak in the future. Also, you’re no match for Comrade Kang, so don’t gather around her trying to enjoy her spectacle.”

“I certainly didn’t gather around her, I just made an offhand remark. Who knew she’d play such an unconventional hand, and shamelessly too, in front of so many people, flaunting her looks and talking about how she likes her Professor Luo...”

Compared to Luo Yanqing’s appearance, Wen Siyuan wasn’t all that inferior; after all, he was the male protagonist in the original novel. But in terms of temperament, Luo Yanqing definitely came out on top.

After a while, with Wen Siyuan not speaking again, Su Man looked at him thoughtfully for a moment and asked, “Do you think I embarrassed you, or do you think I said something wrong?”

Chapter 216: Explain it clearly to me “As long as you don’t think it’s shameful, I don’t care.”

Wen Siyuan’s tone was indifferent, he felt that Kang Li probably hadn’t taken Su Man’s recent squabble outside the yard to heart, and even thought that in Kang Li’s view, Su Man was simply making a fool of herself.

Thinking this way, naturally he wouldn't dwell on what Su Man had said.

To be honest, he never took Researcher Zhang across the hallway, Zhang Sheng, seriously.

Zhang was seven or eight years his senior, yet his career showed little to no progress; if it were him, he would have been seeking ways to transfer out of the research institute and find suitable work elsewhere.

Rather than waste his whole life at the research institute, retiring as a junior researcher.

With these thoughts, Wen Siyuan shook his head silently and then picked up the newspaper beside him.

He wasn't the sympathetic type, so naturally, he wouldn't offer any advice to Researcher Zhang. After all, they were in a competitive relationship within the institute, and if he started giving what he thought was well-meaning advice, it might just make the other party suspect him of harboring ill intentions.

Besides, getting a job at the research institute was the result of great efforts and many sacrifices on the path of their scholarly pursuits, and was an opportunity not easily obtained; who would be willing to give it up halfway?

Therefore, even though Wen Siyuan might sympathize with Researcher Zhang, he wouldn't arouse aversion by saying unnecessary things in front of him.

Moreover, he didn't like meddling in other people's business; it was better for everyone to just be ordinary colleagues.

Having come to this conclusion, Wen Siyuan reined in his thoughts and focused his gaze back on the newspaper, but at that moment, Su Man stepped forward and snatched the newspaper from his hands, "Explain yourself to me clearly." She couldn't tolerate him ignoring her any longer!

"I don't want to argue with you."

Setting aside other things, particularly with Su Man currently pregnant, Wen Siyuan had lately found some of her words and actions quite intolerable and had often given her cold looks and lectures, but he was very clear that the most important thing for a pregnant woman was to have a good mood, which greatly benefits the growth and development of the fetus inside.

Based on that, he repeatedly convinced himself not to argue with his bedfellow; however, for some reason, whenever he heard his wife Su Man mention Comrade Luo's spouse, he couldn't help but get angry, feeling that during his month off, Su Man had become increasingly unreasonable, jealous of others for no reason and even going as far as to argue with someone outside in the yard today.

To be honest, he had recently begun to doubt whether her understanding and considerate behavior when they first got married was all an act.

But the person was someone he had agreed to marry, no matter how many faults she had now, life must go on. Otherwise, was he supposed to go down the path of divorce again?

Wen Siyuan snorted bitterly in his heart.

The previous marriage ended in divorce; he admitted that most of the fault lay with him, unable to withstand the nagging from his mother at every encounter, questioning why he was approaching thirty and still without a son, and did he want to be the laughingstock for the rest of his life?

Adding to this, he really did want a son; so, upon learning that his wife Song Ning, after having two daughters, had given birth to another girl, he bit the bullet and proposed divorce.

It was to avoid his mother's constant nagging about wanting a grandson, which might affect his mood and lead to mistakes at work.

Divorce was quite rare at the time, and not something to be proud of, especially since there had been no such case among his acquaintances,

resulting in his divorce becoming the talk of the courtyard for a long time, with people he knew looking at him with strange eyes, as though there were thorns on his back.

Chapter 217 Kang Li: Ugly rejection, I only have eyes for my beloved Luo So, in his lifetime, no matter what happened, he would never associate with the word "divorce" again, nor would he go through another "baptism" of those odd and peculiar looks.

"I didn't want to argue with you either, but you've been disliking everything I do lately. Tell me, have you taken a liking to that vixen next door?"

Su Man was clearly looking for trouble. If Kang Li knew, he would definitely roll his eyes at her and throw in a comment: Fat chance, I only have eyes for my dear Luo!

While the couple from the Wen family were having a conflict, next door, Kang Li walked into the living room and saw Xiao Ming Rui playing by himself, she then knocked on the study door.

No response.

Kang Li chuckled and shook her head, knocking on the study door again, but still no response.

"If you don't say anything, I'm going to leave!"

Men who get jealous are really so childish! Just like kids, after an argument with a playmate, they either break it off completely or ignore the other person.

But then again, his sulking because of jealousy was just as endearing as the innocent look on his face when she caught him off guard with a kiss!

With a smile lurking in her vixen eyes, Kang Li said she would leave, yet she pushed open the study door and peeked inside, seeing the man standing in front of the window with one hand in his pocket, seemingly lost in thought, oblivious to the study door being opened.

"Luo Yanqing?"

Approaching him, Kang Li stood by his side and softly called out his name.

“Why aren’t you saying anything?”

He was ignoring her. Could he really be angry?

Kang Li blinked her vixen eyes, holding back a laugh, and asked again, “Didn’t you hear me knocking on the door?” He definitely pretended not to hear, such a petty man!

“Are you talking to me?”

His gaze shifted away from the window outside as Luo Yanqing turned his head, his phoenix eyes showing nothing but indifference.

“In this study, besides you and me... could there possibly be a third person?”

She was obviously asking a rhetorical question. Was he playing dumb, waiting for her to coax him?

Luo Yanqing’s brows furrowed slightly, and he parted his lips in silence for a moment before asking, “Is there something you needed?”

Kang Li's clear and bright vixen eyes were full of innocence: "What do you mean? Can't I call you if there's nothing wrong, can't I come find you in the study?"

"..."

Luo Yanqing remained silent with a straight face.

"Tell me, why are you angry?"

She knew he was angry and was curious to see how he would respond. As expected, the corners of his lips twitched slightly as he countered, "What do you think? Why do you think I would be angry?"

She knew he was angry, so she better not tell him she didn't know why.

"Let me think."

Kang Li rubbed her chin, feigning thought, and then a moment later, her red lips parted lightly: "You're upset because I went to visit my godmother and didn't take you with me, right?!"

Luo Yanqing said, "Is that the conclusion you've come up with?" He then looked back out the window, miffed that she could laugh and chat with another, yet now she couldn't figure out why he was upset. Did she even care?

"Did I get that wrong?"

Kang Li continued to tease the man.

But Luo Yanqing did not respond.

She couldn't help but laugh, a sly look flashing in her vixen eyes as she squeezed herself between the man and the window, wrapping her arms around his waist and rubbing her head against his chest: "What should I do if I can't figure it out?"

She was acting coquettish: "Why don't you tell me? As long as you do, I promise there won't be a next time." The moment she embraced his waist, she could clearly feel him stiffen, as if he had turned into a wooden post.

"Honey, won't you say something? How am I supposed to know what I did to make you angry if you don't talk?"

At that moment, Kang Li was truly acting spoiled.

“Did you enjoy your chat with Song Xuan?”

Chapter 218: You Did It on Purpose Luo Yanqing finally let a sentence slip through his lips and teeth.

“Ah?” Kang Li looked innocent, “I wasn’t just chatting with Xuan Xuan. I was telling him where mistakes had been made.” I never expected you to be like this, Professor Luo!

Perhaps she should start calling him Luo Three-Year-Old and see what kind of expression he would make?

With that thought, Kang Li laughed merrily in her heart.

Luo Yanqing looked down, “I want to hear the truth.” Kang Li tilted her head up, their gazes meeting, she responded, “But what I said is the truth!”

“Are you sure?”

Luo Yanqing pried off the feeble, boneless hands wrapped around his waist and stepped back twice, his expression unusually indifferent, “If it’s really as you say, then why were you laughing so happily together?”

Kang Li couldn’t hold back any longer, his jealousy was indeed great, and she couldn’t help but laugh out loud, “Professor Luo, why do I feel like you’re like a Husband Servant from a Matriarchal Country, and I’m your Wife Master, trying to soothe her upset Husband Servant right now?”

Matriarchal Country?

Husband Servant?

Wife Master?

Wife Master soothing an upset Husband Servant?

Though Luo Yanqing didn't quite understand, he could guess from the literal meaning that this woman had reversed their roles, implying he was like a woman, and she was the man...

"What are you saying?"

Coming to a rough idea, Luo Yanqing's already cool and distant face instantly grew even colder.

And a chilly aura emitted from his entire body.

"I'm saying you're like a little wife right now, and me? I'm the big husband trying to cheer up the little wife!"

Kang Li was unaware of the danger approaching her, smiling gleefully, "I really didn't expect you to be so fond of getting angry. How about I call you Luo Three-Year-Old from now on?!"

Luo Yanqing wore a keep-away expression, and without uttering a word, his Phoenix Eyes locked straight onto Kang Li as though he wanted to pin her down!

"Why are you staring at me like that? Did I say something wrong? Don't your moody fits resemble those of a three-year-old child or a little wife?"

As she spoke, she stepped forward, tiptoed, and kissed him lightly on the lips, then with a compassionate expression and a smile, she said, "All right, don't be angry anymore, I know what you're thinking."

Luo Yanqing ground his teeth, "Kang, Li!" stressing each syllable! Don't think that just because she kissed him, he would forgive her earlier teasing.

Kang Li took a step back, "I know my name sounds nice, but there's really no need to say it with so much feeling."

"You did it on purpose!"

Luo Yanqing was angry, his deep and clear voice betraying his obvious displeasure.

Kang Li tilted her head, "What did you say? What did I do on purpose?"

Is he really that hard to appease?!

She lowered her eyelids in thought and then gazed back at him, "I won't tease you anymore. Actually, I know why you're angry with me. You must be feeling jealous, seeing me smiling at Xuan Xuan made you uncomfortable, and because I didn't immediately go to be by your side, and later on, I even took Ruirui with me to send Xuan Xuan home without saying goodbye to you, so you're jealous, you're unhappy..."

Luo Yanqing "hmphe" proudly and turned toward the door of his study.

"I'm not done talking yet, you stop right there."

As her words rang out, Kang Li immediately turned into a koala, hugging the man's waist for the second time to stop him from walking further. Seeing that he had stopped, she let go of him, stood straight, and commanded with authority, "Turn around, or you'll regret it! I'm not just trying to scare you!"

"..."

Luo Yanqing hesitated for a good while, but ultimately still slowly turned around and fixed his gaze on Kang Li.

Chapter 219: What if I Forgot You? "Listen up, first of all, I am happy about you feeling jealous because it means you care about me, but can we not be irrational about it?"

As for me, I take relationships seriously. Since we are husband and wife, I naturally wouldn't let your head one day turn into Green Meadow, not to mention... Xuan Xuan is our nephew,

I am close with him, I talk to him, and as an elder, smiling at him is truly nothing; secondly, if you're unhappy, you should talk to me, not get upset over nothing,

Of course, the same goes for me. If in our life together, we always play guessing games, I'm afraid even the deepest affection will eventually fall apart. Did you understand, Professor Luo?"

"Don't allow yourself to smile at anyone but me."

From Kang Li's words, Luo Yanqing learned a lot, but he still didn't like her smiling so happily at others.

"In interpersonal interactions, a smile is not only the best way to communicate but also a form of politeness and a way to show kindness to others. Do you think that kind of demand you just made is appropriate?"

Kang Li raised an eyebrow.

Luo Yanqing remained silent.

Kang Li, “However, I can promise you, I won’t just smile at anyone, especially not at those gentlemen trying to steal your man, Professor Luo. Is that okay now?”

Pure, naive, cute, yet also domineering—men, you really are something!

Uh... almost forgot, being aloof is also one of his tags.

But, whichever way he is, she liked!

Kang Li, looking at the man, felt her mood blossoming like peach flowers in March, beautiful!

“... Try to smile less, otherwise, it’s uncomfortable for me.”

After a long silence, Luo Yanqing pointed at his chest.

“Really?”

Kang Li started to tease, as she blinked her clear, fox-like eyes, stepped forward, and pressed her ear against the man’s heart. After a moment, she looked up at him with a smile, “I listened, your heart is beating very strongly, it’s fine.”

Luo Yanqing, “...” didn’t know what to say. It seemed his little wife quite liked taking advantage of him, but he didn’t dislike it at all, rather, he was secretly pleased.

As the man didn’t speak for a while, Kang Li couldn’t help but ask, “Feeling better?”

Luo Yanqing, “You haven’t answered me yet.”

Kang Li puzzled, “What?”

Luo Yanqing, “Try to smile less.” You can’t be that forgetful, right?

Without overthinking it, Kang Li replied, “Okay, I promise you.” The next moment, he embraced her tightly, “This is what you promised, if you forget...”

“If I forget, what will you do?” Kang Li was curious. She didn’t look up to see his expression, incredibly docile, letting the man hold her, nestled in his arms.

This was their first time embracing so formally.

She needed to experience it fully!

“I will...” Luo Yanqing left his sentence unfinished, expressing what he would do through his actions, so, only a soft yelp came from Kang Li’s mouth.

Kang Li, “You...” in disbelief, she looked up, her fox-like eyes wide open—was this man really nibbling her earlobe?

Is there a mistake?

Luo Yanqing’s sensuous thin lips curved into a faint smile, a hint of light laughter shimmering in his profound Phoenix Eyes, “To teach you a lesson.”

“ ... ”

Such a devil!

She had never expected, just by slightly curving his lips and a tiny spark of laughter in his eyes, he could be so devilishly irresistible; no, his smile should be reserved only for her!

Chapter 220 What have you been watching me for? The fox-like glimmer in her eyes flickered, and Kang
• Overbearing President • Li went online, “I’ve decided that from now on, you can only smile at me!”

Luo Yanqing replied, “Was I smiling?” He had only curled the corners of his mouth. Was that really a smile?

Kang • Overbearing President • Li gave a definite answer, “Yes.”

Luo Yanqing responded, “Alright. But don’t you think this is a bit unfair?” He had to smile only at her, while she wouldn’t agree to his request, such a domineering little woman!

“Don’t argue with women, understand?”

Kang Li naturally understood what the man meant, but she deliberately chose not to respond. After all, she had her principles and wasn’t about to cheat on him, so naturally, there was no need to be too harsh on herself.

As for asking the man to smile only at her, it was to prevent him from unwittingly attracting unwanted admirers!

Luo Yanqing didn’t make a sound immediately.

Kang Li looked at the man, noticing that his eyes were as deep as a starry sea at the moment, involuntarily drowning anyone in their depth. In a trance, Kang Li entertained the absurd thought of wishing time would stop at this moment!

After a while, she heard the man say, “Understood.” Just two simple words, yet they emanated tenderness and entanglement coming from his mouth.

Kang Li called out, "Luo Yanqing?"

Luo Yanqing responded, "Hmm?"

Kang Li said, "Let's never argue, okay? When we encounter issues, let's discuss and understand each other, alright?"

Luo Yanqing agreed, "Alright." He nodded slightly, tightening his embrace around Kang Li's arm a bit.

Kang Li teased, "Professor Luo is so well-behaved!"

Luo Yanqing noted, "Using 'well-behaved' to describe a man isn't quite fitting." His tone was light, filled with a sense of inevitability.

"But I just think Professor Luo is well-behaved!"

Kang Li was being playful. Seeing this, Luo Yanqing conceded, "Alright, as you wish." This was his beloved wife; she could describe him however she wanted!

Otherwise, could he really scold her or give her the cold shoulder?

If he did so, he would surely be the one to regret it.

As the man watched her intently, Kang Li's cheeks grew warm, "Why are you staring at me like that?"

Luo Yanqing replied, "Because you're beautiful." His face was like a peach blossom, his eyes captivating, and his smile, almost unconsciously enchanting.

Time passed quickly, and Luo Yanqing's team members, like Wen Siyuan and others, took the institute's dedicated bus from the staff residence in the early morning to the research institute about ten kilometers away, ready to dive into a new project.

Luo Yanqing had a car to pick him up, therefore, he left after lunch.

"I've folded and neatly packed your change of clothes in this bag. As for the other two bags, they contain baby formula and malt extract. Make sure you prepare at least one cup each day to supplement the nutrition your body needs.

Also, I've packed all the jerky I made yesterday. Even if you're busy or can't find time to eat, at least take a moment to snack a little.

But, you'd better remember to eat on time. If you come back on your next vacation and I see you're thinner than now, I'll be upset."

Kang Li opened two large travel bags on the bed, showed Luo Yanqing everything, and then zipped them up. Her gaze then fell on a slightly smaller travel bag, adding, "This bag contains shoes and socks."

Luo Yanqing was silent. In the research institute, his dormitory had spare shoes, but Luo Yanqing wisely chose not to speak at the moment.

Kang Li continued, "I've prepared a pair of new leather shoes and a pair of soft-soled casual shoes for you, so you can alternate between them daily."