

Weak B 221

Chapter 221: Reluctant to Part With “You’ve worked hard.”

He grasped Kang Li’s hand tightly.

With a gentle shake of her head, Kang Li gave a wry smile, “Compared to your contribution to the country, all I’ve done is help you prepare some daily necessities. It’s hardly hard work.”

Luo Yanqing pursed his lips, “Don’t tire yourself out at home, and if there’s anything, call the station, no matter how busy, I’ll try my best to rush back.”

Kang Li: “Okay.” Doing scientific research isn’t child’s play, she wouldn’t call him for every little thing to disturb his research and development.

But she verbally agreed, for fear that he wouldn’t feel at ease leaving.

“Then I’m off.”

The car was waiting at the gate, any further delay wouldn’t be good.

“I’ll see you out.”

As Kang Li spoke, she went to pick up the travel bag beside her.

“No need.”

Luo Yanqing stretched out his long arm to embrace his little girl, he bowed his head to touch his forehead to that of his little girl's, “Take good care of yourself.”

Kang Li hummed in response, hugging him back, “With me at home, focus on your work.”

After a brief embrace, they parted. Luo Yanqing carried three travel bags by himself, while Kang Li walked alongside him, the couple left the master bedroom.

“Mommy, mommy, is daddy going to work now?”

Milk Bun Ming Han's eyes were filled with reluctance, and he craned his little neck to ask his mother as soon as he saw his parents come out into the yard.

“Yes, daddy's vacation is over, and he needs to go back to work,” she replied.

Patting Milk Bun's head, Kang Li called out to Ruirui and Xiao Ming Wei, “Let's go, we will see daddy off at the gate.”

Tears suddenly filled Xiao Ming Wei's eyes, "Vivi... Vivi doesn't want to be apart from daddy!" Although daddy hadn't held her much or smiled at her much while he was home, she still liked daddy and didn't want him to leave.

Kang Li knelt on one knee, looked at Xiao Ming Wei with a soft voice, "Daddy needs to work to make money. Otherwise, how can we support our Vivi as she grows up? Vivi is the best and most obedient, daddy is going to do important work, even if we don't want to, we need to send him off to work happily, right?"

"...Yes," Xiao Ming Wei hesitated for a long while before nodding her little head.

The family of four saw Professor Luo to the gate, watched the driver help Professor Luo put the travel bags into the car, and watched Professor Luo get into the car. At this moment, the three little ones waved at the car window, imitating Kang Li, "Goodbye Professor Luo (Daddy)!"

Luo Yanqing sat in the car, waving back to Kang Li and the three little ones through the half-open car window, but, lips pressed together, he didn't speak.

In the moment the car started moving, his gaze rested on Kang Li, wishing to look at his little girl just once more.

As Kang Li watched the car carrying Luo Yanqing drive off into the distance, she clapped her hands to draw the attention of the three little ones to herself, her face full of smiles, "Alright, daddy has gone to work. Let's go, we'll head back home."

With Luo Yanqing's departure, the new school term quickly approached.

"Mommy, does Vivi have to go to kindergarten?"

With moonlight streaming through the window, in the room of the three little ones, Kang Li sat on a chair, ready to tell a story to lull the children to sleep, when suddenly, Xiao Ming Wei spoke up.

Hearing this, Kang Li shook her head, "No, that won't do! We've already enrolled this afternoon, and school officially starts tomorrow. You must arrive on time, otherwise, you'll get scolded by the teacher."

"But Vivi wants to stay with mommy, Vivi thinks mommy teaches better than the teacher, and if Vivi stays with mommy, she can learn so much more!" Xiao Ming Wei said with a hint of grievance in her voice.

Kang Li: "There are many children at the kindergarten to play with, something we don't have at home. Moreover, children your age in the compound are starting school tomorrow. If Vivi is the only one not going, how should we explain this to the kindergarten teachers?"

Chapter 222: Shake Hands and Stamp "Mommy, mommy, Hanhan likes kindergarten, likes playing with lots and lots of friends, but will mommy pick Hanhan up from school after class?"

Milk Bun Ming Han asked.

Kang Li nodded. "Of course, mommy will pick you up!" With the stroller there, the twin with mixed sex sat inside and Min Rui held onto the stroller's handle, making it convenient for her to take them to kindergarten.

Moreover, the kindergarten was not far from the compound, at most a half-station's distance. It was jointly managed by a governmental agency near the research institute and the compound, and the teachers there were said to be very responsible with quite good teaching quality.

In the morning she would drop them off, no need to pick them up at noon, and she would pick them up at four thirty in the afternoon. This meant that she would undoubtedly have more free time at home.

Thinking about this, Kang Li couldn't help but relax for a moment.

From now on, at home, she would either idle away or write articles in the study. Ah, life would definitely be comfortable!

Well, teaching Xuan Xuan to play the erhu still needed to continue. After all, mastering it couldn't be achieved in a short time.

However, even if she now spent an extra ten minutes each day teaching the young erhu, it would only take up a little bit of her time.

"Mommy, I will be good at kindergarten!"

Xiao Ming Wei didn't want to be scolded by the teacher and didn't want to make mommy sad. After thinking, she felt that mommy was right, she should listen to mommy and go to kindergarten with big brother and second brother.

"Our Vivi is really good!"

Praising the little girl, Kang Li smiled and said, "Mommy has prepared new schoolbags for you, and new pencil cases and school supplies. Mommy promises to pick you up on time every day."

"Mommy, pinky promise!"

Xiao Ming Wei climbed out of bed and stretched her little pinky toward Kang Li.

"Alright, let's make a pinky promise and seal it."

Standing up and walking to the little girl's bedside, Kang Li hooked her pinky with the little girl's and sealed the promise, then moved to Milk Bun Ming Han's bedside and did the same with the little guy. Finally, she turned to Min Rui, "Ruirui, come, let's make a pinky promise and seal it too."

Min Rui, a little shy, stretched out his hand and hooked his pinky with Kang Li's, sealing the promise.

"Our Ruirui is really handsome!"

Looking at the child's delicate features, Kang Li touched his head, then sat back down in her chair.

"Now, get under the covers, I'm going to start telling a story," Kang Li said softly with a smile in her eyes. Hearing her words, the kids promptly lay down and pulled a thin blanket over themselves.

Though it was only early in September, the nights in North City were already getting a bit chilly. To prevent the three little ones from catching a cold, Kang Li had Dwen Dwen buy three children-sized thin silk blankets from the mall.

Light and soft, they felt very comfortable on the body.

Kang Li's soft voice slowly filled the room as her storytelling was engaging. The children started by looking up with wide-open eyes, but gradually, one by one, they began to doze off, and eventually, they all closed their eyes.

It was about eight-thirty in the evening. Since kindergarten, elementary, and secondary schools had all started classes, considering that the children needed to get up early for school, Kang Li specifically told the visitors who came to watch TV the night before,

that during the school term, she would not turn on the TV to keep the children from being distracted, thinking about what was on TV that night during school hours.

The children Kang Li mentioned were not only the three little ones but also included other children who came over to watch TV. To avoid any misunderstanding, she had made it clear and reminded all the children watching TV at their own homes to study hard after school started, and that she would turn on the TV on Saturday evenings to welcome them.

Chapter 223 Xiao Ming Wei Fierce and Adorable Entertainment options were exceedingly limited in those days, hence not only children but also adults could get addicted to watching TV. Nevertheless, adults at least had some self-control, which children lacked. Being young, even teenagers in junior and senior high couldn't help thinking about what the next episode would entail as they lay in bed at night.

So when Kang Li mentioned that during the school term, except for Saturday nights, TV would not be available at other times, although some adults and children who came to watch TV were somewhat unhappy, no one objected.

After all, Kang Li made it clear that it wasn't because she was stingy, but truly for the children's sake.

The next day.

Kang Li handed the three little ones over to the kindergarten teacher and watched as the teacher took them through the school gates before she turned around and pushed the cart towards the vegetable supply point to buy fresh ingredients.

"Li Bao (Auntie)!"

After buying the vegetables, just as Kang Li was about to head back to the compound, she heard a familiar voice behind her. She turned around, immediately smiling, "Godmother, Xuan Xuan, are you here to buy vegetables too?!"

Mrs. Qi, "Yes, I bought some meat, a couple of bamboo shoots, and a few tomatoes."

Kang Li, "I didn't buy much either." Since Ruirui and the twins had their breakfast and lunch at kindergarten, only dinner was at home, Kang Li didn't buy much to avoid the ingredients going bad if stored for too long and thus wasted.

As they walked and talked, Kang Li unknowingly followed Mrs. Qi and her grandchild into the compound.

"Come over, visit the godmother and have lunch together. It saves you the trouble of cooking alone at the stove."

"Then I'll just come over and bother you, godmother."

"What bother? As long as you're willing, godmother is very happy to have you eat at our place every day."

"That won't do, I'm afraid I'll eat godmother out of house and home, considering my big appetite."

"With the little you eat in a meal, I'd say it's only a tiny bit more than a bird eats."

Mrs. Qi said with a chuckle.

Kang Li smiled, "I'm just trying to maintain a slim figure!"

Mrs. Qi, "With your physique, no matter what you eat, you wouldn't gain weight. Do you really need to diet?"

Kang Li, "Alright, it's true that I have a big appetite. Eating a bit too much makes me bloated, so to save myself from suffering, I strictly eat according to my appetite."

At the kindergarten, Xiao Ming Rui was in the preschool class, and the twins were in the junior class. During the long midday break, under the teachers' guidance, the kids lined up outside the classroom on the activity ground to stretch their arms and legs. Once the music stopped and the teacher announced free time, the twins were immediately surrounded by a group of little friends.

"Vivi, Vivi, who brought you to kindergarten this morning?"

"Quick, tell us, Vivi, I really want to know too!"

"Vivi, is that fairy-like aunt your mom? Why haven't we seen her before?"

"Are you fools? Luo Mingwei's mom died long ago, that fairy aunt definitely isn't Luo Mingwei's mom!"

A discordant voice joined in.

Xiao Ming Wei glared with wide eyes, puffing up her cheeks furiously, and scolded the girl named Li Tingting, looking adorably fierce, "Li Tingting, you're spouting nonsense! She is my mom!"

Li Tingting, "I'm not talking nonsense. You have no mom, that's what my mom said, and she never lies to me."

Xiao Ming Wei, "Your mom is lying, you've been duped by her!"

Li Tingting, "My mom never lies, you just don't have a mom!"

Chapter 224: The Prying Ming Han At this moment, another discordant voice joined in, "Luo Mingwei, that beautiful aunt couldn't possibly be your stepmother, could she?"

"Vivi Vivi, is what Wang Tongtong said true? Did your own mother die and your dad found you a stepmother?"

"I think even if that Fairy Aunt is Vivi's stepmother, she must be the best stepmother in the world, Fairy Aunt is so pretty and gentle, she must love Vivi a lot!"

"Song Xiaoran, how do you know that? What if Vivi's stepmother is mean to her?"

“Yeah, yeah, I heard my mom say that stepmothers are all bad women, they get angry and hit us kids.”

“Shut up!”

Xiao Ming Wei put her hands on her hips, glared at the kids who were badmouthing her mom: “My mom is better than all of your moms. During the holidays, my mom tells stories every day to me and my big brother, second brother,

she teaches us crafts, teaches us to draw, plays the erhu, and sings to us. Do your moms treat you this well?

No, right?! Every day before naptime and before bed at night, my mom also tells stories to me, big brother, and second brother, have your moms ever done that?”

Li Tingting: “Luo Mingwei, you couldn’t be bragging, could you?!”

Wang Tongtong: “I think Luo Mingwei is just bragging, her stepmother wouldn’t be that nice to her!”

“Who’s saying my sister is bragging, huh?”

Xiao Ming Han could be considered the boss of his and his sister Vivi's class. Seeing his sister bullied by classmates Li Tingting and Wang Tongtong, he couldn't help but walk over with his small legs, leading his gang.

"Li Tingting, Wang Tongtong, listen up. My sister isn't wrong at all, our mom is the most most most awesome. She not only looks like a Little Fairy but is also especially nice to us. If you dare to badmouth our mom again, watch out, I won't be nice to you!"

Toward the end, Milk Bun Ming Han issued his threats.

"Stepmothers are all bad women, and they wouldn't be nice to the children. My mom said so, and she's an adult, she wouldn't lie to or deceive me!"

Li Tingting stood up straight, looking at Xiao Ming Han with arrogant eyes: "If you and Luo Mingwei had a mom, why haven't we seen her before? Humph, you are bad kids, I'm going to tell the teacher!"

"Li Tingting the tattletale, blah blah blah..."

Milk Bun Ming Han's followers jeered at her side, each one making faces at Li Tingting.

Wang Tongtong: "Don't you bully Tingting! Luo Mingwei is bragging, saying her stepmother tells her stories, teaches her crafts, teaches her to draw, plays the erhu, and sings to her and her brother Luo Minghan. Do you believe it?"

“Whether we believe it or not is none of your business, blah blah blah...”

Wang Tongtong stomped her feet in frustration: “You’re all so mean, I’m going to get my brother to beat you up!” Saying this, she ran towards the preschool (2) class.

Li Tingting followed suit, glaring at Xiao Ming Wei and the boys who bullied her, speaking fiercely, “Just you wait, I’m also going to call my brother to beat you up, and I’ll get my cousin too!”

While Wang Tongtong and Li Tingting were getting their brothers and cousins, seeing that the preschool (1) teacher was not there, three boys around five or six years old, under their sister’s (cousin’s) instruction, went forward and pushed down Xiao Ming Wei and Xiao Ming Han.

“Li Tingting, Wang Tongtong, you are bad kids, actually getting your brothers to beat up Vivi and Hanhan, I’m going to call Ruirui brother right now to avenge Vivi and Hanhan!”

Chapter 225: Milk Bun Ming Han Worries about Mom Getting Angry Song Xiaoran and Xiao Ming Wei were good friends, and when she saw Vivi being bullied, the little girl puffed up with anger and immediately took off running toward the Pre-K (1) class.

“My mom is the most most most powerful mom, my sister didn’t say anything wrong, you push me and my sister, I’m going to fight you all!”

Milk Bun Ming Han completely forgot what his mother had told him earlier, that he shouldn’t use an egg to smash against a rock, and that he should learn to use his brain instead.

It wasn’t that he was too impulsive, it was that he couldn’t allow anyone to speak ill of his mother!

Picking himself up from the ground, Milk Bun Ming Han charged at Li Tingting's brother like a bullet. The next moment, Xiao Ming Wei got up and waddled over to help her brother Ming Han.

Seeing this, Milk Bun Ming Han's little buddies swarmed forward; they couldn't let their boss and his little sister be bullied.

By the time Min Rui was called over by Xiao Ming Wei's good friend, he saw his brother and sister being pushed around by a boy who was about the same size as him. His expression cooled, and he stepped forward and kicked the boy's leg with force.

The children had started a brawl on the playground, and when the teachers found out, they hurried over from the office. They saw each little one toppled over like dominoes on the ground, some screaming at the top of their lungs, some lying on the ground kicking with their feet and punching with their fists, creating a complete mess.

Back at the courtyard, Kang Li was about to help Mrs. Qi with lunch when suddenly her heart began to "thump thump" beat restlessly.

"Godmother, I'm feeling a bit anxious, thinking something might have happened to Ruirui and the others at the kindergarten. Maybe I should go have a look?"

Kang Li was really worried about the three little ones. As she spoke, without waiting for Mrs. Qi to respond, she took off her apron, ready to leave.

“It’s the first day of school, so it’s normal for you to be concerned. Go on, it’ll be good to check on them, otherwise you’ll be anxious all the way until you pick up the children this afternoon.”

Mrs. Qi said with a smile, escorting Kang Li to the door of the living room.

“Then I’ll go now.”

Before leaving, Kang Li glanced at Mrs. Qi.

“Go on, the food will be ready for you when you get back.”

Mrs. Qi waved her hand, watching as Kang Li left through the courtyard gate.

Upon arriving at the kindergarten, Kang Li hadn’t expected her premonition to come true.

“Vivi’s mother, this is what happened. I phoned your house immediately after the incident, but no one answered after two or three tries. Thankfully, you were worried about the children and came to check on them. Now we just wait for the other parents to arrive so that we can sit down and resolve this matter amicably. Do you think that’s okay, Vivi’s mom?”

Kang Li nodded and then called over Xiao Ming Rui and the other two to her side, "Come here, all of you come to mom!" At this moment, five teachers were sitting in the office: the principal, the teachers of Pre-K (1), Pre-K (2), Kindergarten (1), and Kindergarten (2).

"Mom, it was Li Tingting's brother and Wang Tongtong's brother who started it. They pushed me and my sister to the ground, and that's when I rushed to fight them," said Milk Bun Ming Han, looking wilted like a frostbitten eggplant, after the fight and being called to the office by the teachers. He then remembered what his mother had told him and his siblings, and the experiment she had shown with the egg and the rock.

He had promised his mother he wouldn't just rush into a fight when he knew he couldn't win. He should have gone to a teacher instead, but he didn't, and now he wondered if his mother would be angry?

Xiao Ming Wei said, "Mom, I and Second Brother didn't mean to fight. Big Brother didn't either. It was Li Tingting and the others who said that you are a stepmother, said stepmothers are wicked, and didn't believe Vivi when she said that mom is a good mother,

Chapter 226: Communication Vivi didn't believe that her mom had spent the holidays telling stories, teaching us and big brother to paint, craft, sing, and playing erhu for us every day,

Those girls... they were so mean, they went and called their brothers to beat up me and big brother, and the kids who spoke up for me and big brother."

Everyone in the office, including the principal, was amazed by the twins' ability to express themselves.

These little ones, not even three years old, spoke so fluidly and logically, babbling away and explaining the situation to their mom clearly.

“Good, mom believes what you said, believes that you wouldn’t start fights with other kids on your own.”

Petting the twins’ heads, Kang Li also rubbed Min Rui’s head, telling the children, “Ruirui was very brave to stand up when his siblings were being bullied, good job!”

Then, she looked toward the group of little ones who defended the twins, her eyes crinkling with smiles, “You kids did great protecting my Hanhan and Vivi, and making sure Ruirui wasn’t bullied. But auntie hopes you won’t do it again, do you know why?”

The friends who had helped the twins and the other kids from Ruirui’s class all blinked their bright eyes at Kang Li, shaking their little heads to indicate they didn’t know.

Kang Li bent down so the little ones wouldn’t have to strain their necks looking up at her, her bright eyes curved like crescents as she smiled and said:

“Because fighting is not right, and all of you are still small kids. When you fight, your little hands and feet don’t know their own strength, you might hurt yourself,

or hurt the kids you are fighting with. Your families would be heartbroken, and the most important point is, you would feel pain too.”

At this point, Song Xiaoran piped up in his baby voice, “But Li Tingting and her friends bullied Vivi and Hanhan!”

“In such situations, whether it’s you or any other kid, if this happens at school, seek help from teachers; at home, seek help from your elders...”

Though the scuffle involved many kids, thankfully, none were hurt, but each one was a bit dusty and tousled, adorable yet eliciting sympathy.

Kang Li was undoubtedly moved by the kids’ friendship at this moment, her beautiful eyes warm and her voice tender and melodic with a hint of laughter.

She provided psychological comfort to the little ones, preventing any trauma from the incident and ensuring they wouldn’t have nightmares later that night.

It’s important to note that while she spoke, her smile was exceptionally inviting, her thank-yous were heartfelt, and her comforting words flowed like a gentle mountain stream, pleasant and soothing. Soon enough, the little ones began to smile, calling her “beautiful auntie,” “fairy auntie.”

After calming the children, Kang Li’s gaze shifted to Li Tingting, Wang Tongtong, and the siblings and cousins of the two girls. She smiled just as warmly and asked Li Tingting and Wang Tongtong, “Can you tell auntie why you were fighting with Luo Mingwei?”

The two little girls pursed their lips tightly, not uttering a sound.

The aunt standing before them was so beautiful! This beautiful, fairy-like aunt, even if she was a stepmother, surely couldn't be the bad woman, the bad stepmother that Tingting's mom described, could she?

Li Tingting bit her lip, conflicted inside, unsure whether to believe what her mom said or trust what her own eyes and feelings perceived.

Chapter 227: Proof Wang Tongtong hesitated for a while before looking up at Kang Li and asking, "Pretty auntie, are you Luo Mingwei's mother or stepmother?"

On the side, the principal and several teachers frowned simultaneously.

However, Kang Li showed no displeasure, her smile tender, "As elders, there's no difference between a mother and a stepmother as long as they genuinely love their children. So, they are all good mothers, don't you think?"

Wang Tongtong tilted her head to think, then replied, "Pretty auntie is right!"

Kang Li, "Though the three kids at auntie's home are not born of me, I love them just as your mothers love you. I don't want to see them bullied by others, hope that they grow up safe and sound, and learn more skills from their teachers to contribute to our country in the future."

She said this to both Wang Tongtong and Li Tingting, her smile not diminishing in her eyes as she continued, "So, I ask you all not to say unkind words to auntie's children anymore. If you have any issues, you should talk it out without arguing or fighting. What do you think?"

Many parents arrived one after another in the office, but not one interrupted. Like the principal and the teachers, they stood silently, listening to Kang Li talk to Li Tingting and Wang Tongtong.

The woman was so beautiful, ethereal and refined, her smile radiant and friendly, her gaze incredibly gentle.

Her figure was graceful, like a lotus flower emerging from the water, making one irresistibly drawn to her, unable to harbor any dislike.

Li Tingting, "I didn't want to fight with Luo Mingwei. I just thought she was bragging, but she wouldn't admit it, and then we started arguing."

Kang Li, "How about this, let my Ming Wei prove to you with facts that she was not bragging at all. Do you agree to that?"

Li Tingting, "...Okay, if Luo Mingwei wasn't bragging, then... then I'll apologize to her!"

Wang Tongtong, "Me too!"

Kang Li rubbed both girls' heads. "Good, then that's settled." Her eyes sparkled with a clear smile as she looked at Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings, adding, "You all heard that, right?"

Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings nodded.

“Now, let Ming Wei tell you a story that mom once told you. Hanhan, do some crafts, um, fold that paper frog mom taught you, and as for Ruirui... you practice writing neatly just as mom taught you during the holidays. Write a few characters in front of the children, teachers, and your grandparents, aunts, and uncles. Any problems with that?”

The three kids shook their heads together.

Kang Li, her eyes filled with satisfaction, borrowed a piece of cardboard, a small notebook, and a pencil from a nearby teacher.

To prevent Milk Bun Ming Han from hurting his little hands while cutting the paper, Kang Li helped him cut the cardboard into a square.

“Hello teachers, grandpas and grandmas, uncles and aunts, classmates, I am now going to tell you a story about a smart and hardworking little rooster.”

Xiao Ming Wei faced the principal, the teachers in the office, and the parents of the children, bowed, and then, in her sweet childlike voice, mimicking the tone and expressions her mother used while storytelling, vividly began the story:

“In the morning, Grandfather Sun rose, and the little rooster stood by the river and crowed, awakening the little white rabbit, the little flower cat, making the flowers open their eyes and the grass stand up straight...”

Chapter 228: Praise The little girl was bold and composed, not showing any stage fright at all. As she told the story with her body movements integrated, adults and children in the office watched with wide eyes, finding it hard to believe that such a small child

could articulate a story so fluently. Though the story didn't seem very long, the little girl told it wonderfully. Her enunciation was clear, and her body movements effectively illustrated the content, making her look adorable in every way.

"The little white goose said, 'Little rooster, you're so nice! To wake us up, you rise early every day. You're so diligent!'"

Ming Wei appeared as if she was actually standing in front of a little rooster, speaking in a milky voice as if she were the little white goose, fully immersing herself in the character.

After portraying the little white goose, she switched to playing the little rooster, gently shaking her body with her cheeks blushing, showing a delighted expression, and she didn't forget the narration: "The little rooster shook his feathers and blushed with pride, feeling so happy inside!"

Then Ming Wei took on the role of a little flower cat: "Little rooster, thank you! With you crowing every day, I won't oversleep anymore!"

She shook her small braids, putting on an embarrassed look, and said, "The little rooster shook his long comb, and he felt quite bashful."

As her voice fell, Ming Wei switched back to the little flower cat: "Little rooster, do you know today's weather forecast? I need to go out today, and I'm not sure what to wear."

Her face showed a look of discomfort, the little girl shook her head, and she said, “The little rooster didn’t know the weather forecast for today, and seeing the little flower cat’s disappointed face, he felt really upset. So, he started to think hard, what to do?”

Ming Wei tilted her head in thought, and soon, her sweet, cute voice rang out again: “The little rooster thought and thought, and finally came up with a good idea. The next morning, the little rooster wrote the weather forecast on a small sign,

and hung it on his strong red comb, then he ‘cock-a-doodle-doo’ woke everyone up. When everyone saw the weather forecast, they praised the little rooster for not only being diligent but also very smart!”

Having finished the story and seeing that no one reacted, Ming Wei couldn’t help feeling a bit anxious. She turned her head to look at her mother and saw her mother giving her a thumbs up. The little girl felt much reassured and bowed to the adults and children who had listened to her story, saying in her sweet voice, “Thank you for listening to my story, I’ve finished!”

Applause erupted, especially from the children, clapping with all their might, their faces blooming with smiles.

“Vivi, your story was really good!”

That was the voice of Xiaoran Song.

“Vivi, you’re so amazing!”

“Vivi, will you tell us more stories in the future?”

“Vivi, I really like your stories!”

...

The children surrounded Ming Wei, each taking turns to compliment her.

Li Tingting and Wang Tongtong felt dejected, thinking of themselves as naughty kids who didn’t believe Luo Mingwei and accused her of bragging. Now they realized Luo Mingwei was amazing for being able to tell a captivating story, with such cute expressions and movements!

“It’s not just me who’s amazing, it’s Vivi’s mom who is amazing!”

Ming Wei was exceedingly happy, not forgetting to credit her mother.

Xiaoran Song added, “I know, I know, Vivi’s mom is super, super amazing, and so are you!”

Just then, Milk Bun Ming Han finished folding the paper frog, looking up at his mother, “Mom, I’ve finished folding the frog.”

Kang Li smiled, “Show it to the other children.”

Chapter 229: Accordion Milk Bun Ming Han: “Okay.”

Brother Min Rui had also finished writing. The principal and several teachers were standing beside him.

“Square and upright, Luo Mingrui, your writing is very good.”

The principal looked at the characters written by Xiao Ming Rui and handed the notebook to the child’s homeroom teacher. “Teacher Cui, take a look.”

After Teacher Cui had a look, beaming with smiles, she praised, “Luo Mingrui’s writing has improved significantly compared to before the summer break.” The other teachers also looked at it, and some of the parents out of curiosity gathered around to pass around Xiao Ming Rui’s writing.

Murmurs of admiration were incessant.

Just then, Kang Li inadvertently saw an accordion on an office desk, an instrument that, to her, was antique. She had seen it among her grandfather’s collection and had learned how to play it with him.

According to her grandfather, the accordion had been a gift from an elder in the family when he was young.

After the elder who gave him the accordion passed away unexpectedly not long thereafter, in the subsequent years, to commemorate the elder, he would take out the accordion gifted to him and play a tune on the anniversary of the elder's death as a tribute.

Snapping back from her wandering thoughts, Kang Li whispered something to the principal, who nodded. Then, Kang Li moved to the desk where the accordion rested.

Picking up the accordion and slinging it in front of her, she familiarized herself with the keyboard and the buttons on the side for keeping rhythm and playing melodies. After testing a few notes, she returned her gaze to the three Xiao Ming Ruis.

Meanwhile, everyone in the office was watching her.

Kang Li remained composed, completely indifferent to the gazes fixed on her. She nodded slightly to the three little ones, who understood her signal and lined up at an arm's length apart, their eyes brimming with laughter.

The prelude started, and shortly thereafter, the three little ones began to sing in their adorable baby voices while making hand gestures.

Okay, Brother Min Rui's singing voice wasn't loud, but his hand gesture dance performance was very good.

“...Worldly guests flit to and fro, an oriole chirps away, watch the little bridge and the water flow to someone’s home, listen to the pipa’s twanging cry, swallows flit thickly past, the little town paints yet another cycle of winter and summer...”

Before she had come to this world, Kang Li had been browsing videos on her phone and stumbled upon a catchy tune. Okay, it was the one she was now playing on the accordion, which had been accompanied by a group of children performing a hand gesture dance.

If she remembered correctly, her eyes lingered on that video for about two or three minutes.

This was quite incredible for the always busy Kang Li.

Therefore, even having shifted to a different world, the memory remained vivid.

And during the summer vacation, on a whim, after teaching the three little ones two or three of the most familiar nursery rhymes, she also taught them the song associated with the hand gestures dance video she had seen.

Because the lyrics and melody were lively and cute, as well as simple to learn, the three little ones picked it up quickly.

There you have it, with her playing the accordion just once, the children present started to follow the lead of the three Xiao Ming Ruis, singing and making hand gestures.

The principal and several teachers all wore smiles, watching the little ones sing and gesture.

The parents, too, smiled with affectionate eyes, looking lovingly at their little ones.

After playing the tune for the third time, Kang Li lowered the accordion from her shoulder and gently placed it back in its original spot.

She then saw two women step out from among the many parents and come to a stop in front of her. One of them, with an apologetic tone, spoke first, “Comrade, hello, you are Luo Mingwei’s mother, aren’t you?!”

Chapter 230: Thank You “I am Tingting’s Mom, and regarding the conflict that occurred between our Tingting and your Vivi, I have heard about it from the other parents. I would like to apologize to you here—it was my fault for not educating Tingting well enough, leading her to say things that hurt your Vivi.”

Just as Kang Li was about to respond, the woman standing next to Tingting’s Mom spoke up, “I am Tongtong’s Mom, comrade. The trouble our children caused in kindergarten today... the fault lies with my child—”

Before she could finish, Kang Li smiled and gestured with her hand to stop the other party from continuing. She glanced at the little girls playing together and then said to Tingting and Tongtong’s Moms, “It’s just a little conflict between the children; it’s not a big deal. Besides, they weren’t really hurt. Both of you comrades needn’t feel too bad about it.”

The kindergarten teachers were quick on their feet, helping the little girls comb their messy braids anew. Meanwhile, the kids' clothes, covered in dust, were gently patted clean by the enthusiastic parents.

Seeing this, Kang Li felt a wave of admiration for the simplicity of people in this era.

However, that didn't exclude those with sly intentions.

Like Teacher Loo in the compound and the protagonist Su Man.

One was a teacher but didn't pay attention to moral integrity.

The other was young, with quite a few tricks up her sleeve, always scheming to trip her up for no reason at all—as if she had nothing better to do!

“Thank you to all the parents and comrades for your understanding. However, where our kindergarten is at fault, we must also admit it. It was our teachers' negligence in their work that they didn't watch over the children properly for a moment...”

The principal's tone was sincere as she apologized to all the parents.

The head teachers of Class 1, Preschool Class 1, Preschool Class 2, and Big Class 1 also sincerely apologized to the parents and promised to strengthen work management going forward, so that similar incidents would not occur among the children.

Suddenly, Tingting came forward to Kang Li, "Pretty Auntie, Luo Mingwei was not lying, I did apologize to her."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li crouched down on one knee to be at eye level with the little girl. With a tender look and a smile, she said, "Good, auntie knows now, what a good girl!" She patted the little girl's head, and almost instantly, a big smile spread across the child's face. She boasted to the other kids, "Pretty Auntie patted my head, I'm so happy!"

Tingting's Mom was almost too embarrassed to watch her own daughter showing off.

Tongtong said, "Pretty Auntie, I also apologized to Vivi."

Kang Li also patted this little girl's head and saw her too grin broadly, as if being patted on the head by her was a very blissful thing.

Under the leadership of the principal and school teachers, and with the cooperation of the parents, the children's issue was satisfactorily resolved. To reassure the parents, the principal instructed the school's healthcare provider to carefully examine the children involved in the fight. Once it was confirmed that the children were all right, the parents left the kindergarten one after another.

"Comrade Kang, you are very skilled at teaching children. If you hadn't been there today to mediate among the little ones, the matter might not have been resolved so smoothly and satisfactorily..."

Upon escorting Kang Li to the kindergarten gate, the principal held Kang Li's hand with many words of thanks.

"You're too kind, principal. Actually, I don't have much experience on how to interact with children either. I just try to see myself as a friend to them while also being an elder. This way, it's a little easier to communicate with the kids," Kang Li replied.

After listening to Kang Li, the principal nodded repeatedly: