

Weak B 231

Chapter 231: Look How Powerful You Are! “Comrade Kang, in our educational philosophy as kindergarten teachers, one aspect is to befriend the children, and you are undoubtedly a qualified parent.”

Kang Li smiled and did not respond.

After leaving the principal, Kang Li returned to the courtyard and recounted what had happened at the kindergarten to Mrs. Qi, who then asked, “What were you thinking at that time, having Ruirui and the others, one writing, one folding paper frogs, and one telling stories?”

Kang Li: “There was no special thought behind it, just speaking with facts to prove that our Vivi wasn’t bragging.”

Mrs. Qi burst out laughing, “Your actions not only stunned those little tykes but also the kindergarten teachers, right?”

“It’s not about stunning anyone, my goal was simple, just to prove that what our family’s Vivi said was true.” Kang Li said with an unaffected expression, helping Mrs. Qi serve the food on the table, “Godmother, you might not know, but Ruirui and the other two have quite the popularity in kindergarten!”

Mrs. Qi: “All three siblings have classmates to back them up in fights, how could they not be popular?!” She shook her head with a laugh, and said, “Just make sure you don’t spoil them too much.”

Kang Li: “No way.” She would not indulge the children, if it weren’t for considering their young age, things like washing their own clothes and other small manual tasks had already been incorporated into her “parenting plan”!

“Really not?” Mrs. Qi raised her eyebrows, “Here in this big court, I haven’t seen any mother who is as dedicated to her children as you are to Ruirui and the others.”

Kang Li: “Being dedicated to one’s children is a must for any mother. But while I’m devoted, I definitely don’t spoil them. My goal, you see, is to raise them to be ‘Five Stresses, Four Beauties, and Three Loves’ socialist successors.”

Mrs. Qi puzzled: “Five Stresses, Four Beauties, and Three Loves?”

Kang Li: “...” Shoot, how had she just blurted out “Five Stresses, Four Beauties, and Three Loves”? With Mrs. Qi looking at her, Kang Li thought about playing it off, but felt it wasn’t right to talk nonsense.

She blinked her foxy eyes, pretending to ponder for a moment, then said, “What I mean is to raise Ruirui and the others to be civilized, polite, hygienic, orderly, moral, and to display beauty in soul, language, actions, environment, and to love the motherland, love socialism, love our Party... That’s right, and to also instill in them a love for learning and labor. Only then will they be perfect!”

Mrs. Qi laughed, “Look at how impressive you are!”

Kang Li playfully said, “I’m the invincible beautiful girl of the universe, I’ve always been amazing, didn’t you know that, godmother?!”

At her words, Mrs. Qi laughed even harder.

When she finally stopped laughing, she couldn't help but say, "Then your 'Three Loves' should become 'Five Loves'."

"Hmm... You could say that," Kang Li agreed.

As she spoke, she called Mrs. Qi and Song Xuan to eat.

After lunch, Kang Li helped Mrs. Qi wash the dishes and clean up the kitchen, then went back to her room for an afternoon nap.

Kindergarten.

The kids of Class 1, led by the teacher, walked in the activity area to digest their food before lining up to enter the nap room. Following the teacher's instructions, they laid down obediently on their respective small beds.

The bedding was provided by the parents, and the ones on Xiao Ming Rui's three little beds were undoubtedly purchased by Kang Li through Dwen Dwen from the System Mall.

The size was based on the old bedding that the three had used in kindergarten.

“Vivi, your bedding is so pretty!”

Song Xiaoran’s bed was right next to Xiao Ming Wei’s, and she couldn’t hide her envy upon seeing the bedding and little pillow on her friend’s bed.

Chapter 232 My Name is Kang Li “My mom prepared it for me,” Xiao Ming Wei whispered softly. “The bedding on my second brother’s and oldest brother’s beds is also new!”

Song Xiaoran said, “Your mom is really nice!”

Xiao Ming Wei: “Yeah, my mom is the best mom in the whole wide world.”

Song Xiaoran: “My mom is too.”

Xiao Ming Wei: “Mhm.”

Song Xiaoran: “Vivi, did your mom teach you anything else during the summer break?” The conversation between the children was spontaneous, whatever came to mind was spoken, and just like that, Song Xiaoran suddenly changed the subject.

Lying on the bed, Xiao Ming Wei turned her head toward her good friend, Song Xiaoran: "Gomoku and checkers. My mom also taught my oldest and second brother."

Song Xiaoran: "Then can you teach me?"

Xiao Ming Wei: "Of course! When you come over to my house to play one day, I'll teach you."

The two little girls chatted away when the teacher came over: "Xiao Ran, Vivi, you shouldn't be talking now!" Song Xiaoran and Xiao Ming Wei were so frightened that they shrunk their necks and hurriedly laid down and pretended to be asleep with their eyes closed.

Watching over them, the teacher shook her head with amusement.

After 2:30 in the afternoon, Kang Li woke up from her nap, tidied up a bit, and headed over to the Song Family's house again.

She continued from where she left off yesterday, teaching Song Xuan the techniques of playing the erhu and guiding the young boy to play the pieces he had learned with an aim for improvement.

Time flew, and by almost 3:30, Kang Li left the Song Family's house to pick up the three little ones, including Xiao Ming Rui, from kindergarten.

"Vivi's mom, over here!"

At the kindergarten gate, Song Xiaoran's mom saw Kang Li and waved to greet her eagerly.

Among the parents who went to deal with the children's group fight incident at the kindergarten at noon, there was Song Xiaoran's mom, who had a very good impression of Kang Li. Okay, to put it in modern terms, Song Xiaoran's mom was quite the looker; she thought that Kang Li looked exactly like her idea of beauty.

"Hello, Xiao Ran's mom."

Kang Li, pushing the stroller, greeted Song Xiaoran's mom.

Song Xiaoran's mom, with a smile, then said, "Having this stroller to pick up and drop off the kids is really convenient, isn't it?"

Kang Li smiled and hummed in agreement.

Song Xiaoran's mom: "My name is Wu Yue, Vivi's Mom, what's your name?"

Kang Li: "Kang Li, my name is Kang Li."

Song Xiaoran's mom: "What a nice name."

Kang Li: "Your name is also nice."

Song Xiaoran's mom: "Then from now on, we should call each other by our names, how about that?"

Kang Li nodded: "Sure."

"Kang Li, how do you know so much? Just look at your kid, you've taught them so well! Let me tell you, my little girl will definitely cling to me to tell her a story before bed tonight; otherwise, she'll give me a hard time!"

"Back when I was in school, I had nothing much to do during vacations, so I picked up a few hobbies following my older brothers around."

"You have more than one older brother?"

"Mhm, five of them."

"You're so lucky! You must be the darling in your family."

"I guess."

"I have one older brother and one younger brother. When I was little, my older brother only wanted to play during vacations, never taught me anything."

Kang Li laughed.

Wu Yue: "If you have time later on, our families could get together with the kids. What do you think?"

Kang Li: "Sure."

As dismissal time approached, more and more parents began to gather at the kindergarten gate.

"Just three or four more minutes and they'll open the gates. Let's move up front; the children from the younger classes come out first," said Wu Yue, beckoning Kang Li to move closer to the kindergarten gate.

Kang Li asked: "We need to line up, right?"

Chapter 233: Kang Li Refuses to be the Child King Wu Yue: "Yes, we need to line up. Let's just stand behind the parents' queue of the small class (1)."

Inside the gates of the kindergarten, the children from the small class were already lined up and ready to go home under the guidance of their class teachers, organized by class.

Song Xiaoran: "Vivi, do you want to go home?"

Xiao Ming Wei: "Yes, I want to see Mommy soon!"

Song Xiaoran: "I don't really want to. My mom just scolds me, saying I'm like a monkey, always making a mess as soon as I get home."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Then why do you make a mess? Mommy has to keep tidying up, and that's very tiring!"

Song Xiaoran: "Don't you make a mess at home?"

Xiao Ming Wei: "I and my big brother and second brother don't touch Mommy and Daddy's things. If I mess up my own things, I will tidy them up slowly."

"Are you that amazing?"

Song Xiaoran's eyes shone with stars.

"It's what Mommy taught me," said Xiao Ming Wei, standing up straight with pride. "Mommy also taught my big brother and second brother, saying children should develop the good habit of being neat. Taking care of our own things gives us a great sense of achievement."

Song Xiaoran: "What's a sense of achievement?"

Xiao Ming Wei tilted her head in thought and said, "It's... it means to be very, very impressive!"

At this time, the teacher of class (1) clapped her hands, drawing the attention of the children: "Little friends, let's stay quiet. Now when teacher calls someone's name, they can come out of the line, okay?"

"Got it!"

Vivi and the other children in her class responded loudly.

Picking up the twins, Kang Li pushed the two little ones in the stroller and lined up behind the parents of class (1).

Because all the parents were very orderly, the kindergarten children were quickly picked up.

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mommy, I had such a great time today!"

Kang Li joked, "I thought you were feeling quite wronged."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Why would I feel wronged?"

Kang Li struggled to hold back her laughter: "Some kids said you were bragging."

Milk Bun covered her mouth and giggled.

Older brother, Min Rui, curved the corner of his mouth.

Xiao Ming Wei: "But I wasn't bragging. The kids knew later on, Li Tingting and Wang Tongtong even apologized to me."

Kang Li gave a thoughtful "Oh" and was silent for a while.

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mommy, mommy, all the kids in class (1) really like you, they say Vivi's mommy is a Little Fairy, they say Vivi's mommy is awesome!"

Kang Li: "Is that so? Then tomorrow when Vivi goes to school, help Mommy thank the children in your class."

“Sure thing,” Xiao Ming Wei replied cheerfully.

...

Time passed neither quickly nor slowly during the days when Xiao Ming Rui attended kindergarten, but it had been nearly two months since Professor Luo returned to work at the research institute.

In that time, or to be more precise, one week after the incident where Xiao Ming Rui and the others got into a group fight, the headmaster of the kindergarten had formally invited Kang Li to work at the school.

The offered terms were: a formal position with a monthly salary of 35 yuan...

Let alone other aspects, the monthly salary of 35 alone was nearly 10 yuan more than what a new kindergarten teacher starting work would earn.

Yet, Kang Li politely declined the headmaster’s invitation.

The reason was simple: her frail health made it difficult to take up the job of a kindergarten teacher.

After all, Kang Li aspired to be an idler, and she could make a decent amount of money just by casually writing articles at home. There was no need for her to become the king of children in a kindergarten.

That day was a Saturday. After picking up Xiao Ming Rui and the others from kindergarten, Kang Li didn't take the children home but went to the Song family's residence instead.

"Are you sure you want to go tomorrow?"

Chapter 234 Giving Someone a Little Surprise Song Xuan had taken the three little ones to his room to play. In the living room, Kang Li shared her purpose of visiting the house with Mrs. Qi, who thought for a moment before finally confirming verbally.

Kang Li, "Hmm. It's getting colder and I don't know if Luo Yanqing has warm clothes in his dormitory, so I want to bring him a couple of pieces."

Mrs. Qi, "About a week ago, your godfather called home and mentioned that the bureau has been very busy lately. If you go there, you might not be able to see Yanqing."

Kang Li, "Whether I see him or not isn't important, I just need to deliver the clothes."

Mrs. Qi, "Li Bao, when Yanqing's work gets busy, he usually can't come home for a long time. Godmother knows that this undoubtedly makes you feel somewhat aggrieved..."

"I don't feel aggrieved,"

Kang Li shook her head, smiling, "Before I agreed to marry Luo Yanqing, I already knew the nature of his job. Going there tomorrow to deliver clothes is just that, nothing more."

Alright, she was deceiving herself; she actually just wanted to see someone, though, of course, delivering clothes was also the main purpose.

Relationships need nurturing, and not seeing each other for a long time is no different from living in different places. Boyfriends and girlfriends, or even spouses, often run into trouble because of living apart.

For instance, from being deeply in love to gradually becoming indifferent, and then to breaking up completely.

But she wasn't worried about running into relationship problems with Luo Yanqing. To put it this way, they had only been together for a month. In terms of feelings, there might be some, but nowhere near deeply in love.

Moreover, they couldn't be considered as living apart. They were in the same city, it's just that one was too busy to come home for a short period.

Besides, that person was inherently indifferent. If she worried that he might forget her when he got busy, it would undoubtedly be creating trouble for herself.

Kang Li was clear about this. Her reason for accepting the marriage proposed by the original party wasn't driven by emotions.

On the basis of wanting a laid-back life in this lifetime, she found his conditions acceptable, his appearance and demeanor matched her tastes, and the fact that he rarely came home convinced her to decisively move to North City.

But that said, after a month of living together, aside from being emotionally immature, he was quite pleasant to be around.

Especially since she realized they both had feelings for each other, and with her speaking of being in a relationship, it was very necessary for her to deliver some warmth in the event he was busy and couldn't come home for a long time—by giving him a little surprise.

This surprise, even if they couldn't meet, wouldn't be regretful, because what she wanted was for him to return to his dorm and feel a wave of emotions when he saw what she had sent.

Of course, if they could meet, that would be even better!

Mrs. Qi, "Alright then, you go. When you go, just drop off Ruirui and the others at godmother's."

Kang Li, "Thank you, godmother!"

Mrs. Qi, "What are you thanking godmother for?!"

Kang Li, "Godmother is the best!"

Touching Kang Li's pretty nose lightly, Mrs. Qi smiled affectionately, "You're just sweet-talking me."

Kang Li, "Godmother is indeed the best; I'm not lying."

Mrs. Qi, hearing this, looked adoringly, "Spoiled by your flattery, godmother might wake up laughing from her dreams tonight."

"A smile adds ten years to life, godmother should indeed smile more."

For those who treated her well, Kang Li reciprocated with genuine affection, wishing nothing but a peaceful and joyful life for them.

The mother and her four had dinner at the Song Family and then slowly made their way back home.

"Mom, can't we bring Vivi and elder brother and second brother to visit dad?"

Chapter 235: A Small Loss After getting home, Xiao Ming Rui and his two siblings washed up and obediently climbed into bed to listen to their mom's bedtime story, but the thought of their mother leaving them in the care of Grandma (Granny Qi) tomorrow,

made Xiao Ming Rui's mood unavoidably desolate, especially for Xiao Ming Wei. It had been quite a long time since she had seen their father, she missed him too, but why wouldn't mom take her along?

It should be said that Xiao Ming Rui had truly accepted Kang Li as his new mom from the bottom of his heart, precisely from the day school had started and Kang Li went to deal with the fight at the school.

Unconditional trust, she defended him and his siblings in front of the teachers, classmates, and those parents, without criticizing them, her first concern was whether they were hurt.

Anyhow, the new mom was much better than the one from his memories, who would pinch, twist, and scold him at the slightest provocation.

But... but he still couldn't call the new mom "Mom".

Thinking like this, Xiao Ming Rui felt like he was a bad child.

At this moment, hearing his sister and new mom talking, although he was lying face up in bed, he pricked up his ears, wanting to hear what the new mom would say next.

No, that's not quite right, he just wanted to hear the new mom's voice, because it was both pleasant and gentle, and every time he heard it, he felt exceptionally at ease.

“The road from the compound to dad’s workplace is too far, it’s not convenient for mom to take you all with her.”

Kang Li’s words were not just for the little girl but also for Milk Bun Ming Han and big brother Min Rui. Hearing this, the three kids stayed silent for a while. Seeing this, Kang Li smiled and said, “But don’t worry, once I see dad, I will definitely send him your regards and tell him how much our family’s little ones miss him.”

After a while, Xiao Ming Wei pouted, “Mom, is that the only way?”

“Yes, that’s the only way!”

Kang Li nodded, giving an affirmative answer.

“...Alright then!”

Even though she wanted to visit dad, she knew mom was right; it would be very inconvenient for mom to look after them all alone on such a long journey.

“Mom, I’ll be good and play with Brother Xuan Xuan at Grandma’s house, and wait for you to come back for your baby!”

Milk Bun Ming Han declared.

Big brother Min Rui: "I will help Grandma take good care of my younger siblings."

Xiao Ming Wei looked at big brothers Min Rui and Ming Han, holding back the slight sense of loss inside her, she too made a promise, "Mom, go see dad without worrying. I won't cry. I'll be good with big brother and second brother at Grandma's house, waiting for you to come back."

"Good, mom knows."

With a gentle smile in her beautiful fox-like eyes, Kang Li spoke indulgently, "Tonight, let's tell a story about an idiom..." Xiao Ming Rui and his siblings lay quietly in their beds, listening to their mom telling them stories. As time trickled by and Kang Li saw that the little ones were asleep, she stopped speaking, got up to tuck them in properly, and then returned to the master bedroom to rest.

"Tell me about the rewards I have now," Kang Li said as she lay in bed, communicating with Dwen Dwen through her mind's eye.

"Sister, I'll report to you now..." Dwen Dwen rambled on. After an unknown amount of time, Kang Li finally heard Dwen Dwen finish with, "That's all from me. If sister wasn't listening carefully, I can say it again."

Kang Li: "No need." She hadn't expected that since the last time she checked her rewards just over a month ago, the system had granted her quite a few more.

Chapter 236: Miss, One Must Have Aspirations in Life! Gathering everything together, there was just over 21,000 in cash alone, along with foreign exchange coupons totaling 1800.

As for children's milk powder, adult milk powder, and malt extract, there were 10 bags, 5 bags, and 3 barrels, respectively.

Beyond these, there was also a bicycle coupon, a sewing machine coupon, a radio coupon, and a small pile of various other coupons and certificates.

Okay, there were some other things too.

Dwen Dwen: "Miss, are you satisfied?"

Kang Li: "If I didn't know you were a childcare life system, I would have thought you were a spend-money system."

Dwen Dwen, blushing: "As long as Miss likes it." He knew Miss was complimenting his capability!

Kang Li: "Are you blushing?"

Dwen Dwen, covering his face: "No, no, Miss, you saw wrong."

Kang Li: "Don't you know what 'trying to hide only makes it more conspicuous' means? Or maybe, you don't know what 'burying your head in the sand' means?"

Dwen Dwen, sheepishly smiling: "I know, but I can't help feeling shy when Miss praises me!"

Kang Li burst out laughing, finding the system quite amusing.

Dwen Dwen: "Miss..."

Kang Li: "Yes?"

Dwen Dwen: "Actually, if you hadn't turned down the invitation from Ruirui's kindergarten principal, we could have earned more happiness points, Points, and rewards!"

"One shouldn't be too greedy. Besides, I feel I could easily just be lazy with you around." Not to mention, just the cash bonuses from the system so far were several times the annual salary of her husband, Professor Luo.

Compared to the effort Professor Luo put into his work, she just stayed at home taking care of the little cubs. Honestly, accepting the system's rewards made her blush a bit.

Dwen Dwen: “Miss, one should have aspirations in life! Besides, those rewards were not given by me but allocated by the main System, so as far as you’re concerned, being greedy doesn’t even enter into it.”

Kang Li: “Let’s put it this way, I actually prefer to live a down-to-earth life.” If she hadn’t been so career-focused in her past life, pushing herself to an early grave, hence deciding to live a lazy life in this unexpected second chance at life, she would not have chosen such a slow-paced lifestyle.

With a sigh, Kang Li suddenly felt that she was not meant to enjoy such luxuries; even though she wanted to live lazily, she felt uncomfortable all over when she actually did it.

Luckily, given the current national conditions, it was impossible to start a business for the next few years, and her resolve was strong... Shaking her head silently, Kang Li stopped thinking further, as the more she thought about it, the more she felt that her current life lacked ambition, as if she had wasted herself!

If Dwen Dwen encouraged her a bit more, she might just impulsively start dealing in the black market.

Kang Li was well aware that, in these times, engaging in the black market was a risky move, but it was also the fastest way to make money.

Okay, stop there!

Thinking about the black market, she better not think about it anymore, lest her peaceful life turn into utter chaos.

Moreover... did she need to engage in the black market dealings?

If she just took good care of her little cubs, the system would just hand her some money, was it worth playing a game of cat and mouse?

Moreover, it didn't suit her at all.

Dwen Dwen: "Miss, we are indeed living a down-to-earth life!"

Kang Li: "Alright, since I've already refused, let's not talk about it anymore."

Dwen Dwen: "Okay."

Kang Li: "You're feeling regretful." It wasn't a question, but a statement.

Dwen Dwen: "...Yes. But I respect Miss's wishes."

Kang Li: "Is it necessary to feel regret? Don't you know how much those kindergarteners love seeing me? As they're happy, I don't believe you haven't received any happiness points from them."

Chapter 237: What's Wrong with Xiao Dwen Dwen Again? Dwen Dwen: "Received." And quite a few.

After a brief pause, Dwen Dwen guiltily said, "Miss, I'm sorry, I got greedy!"

While stroking Dwen Dwen's fluffy head in her mind, Kang Li smiled, "It's okay." What fault does little Dwen Dwen have? It just wanted to gain more happiness points and earn more points.

Besides, little Dwen Dwen had gotten far less than her, and it would be a bit excessive for her to think of it as greedy.

Dwen Dwen: "Miss?"

Kang Li: "I'm here."

Dwen Dwen: "Dwen Dwen likes Miss."

Kang Li: "..."

Dwen Dwen: "Why isn't Miss talking, quack?"

Kang Li: "We're not the same species, your affection won't lead to anything!"

Dwen Dwen was confused: "... What did Miss think of him?"

Kang Li: "Besides, I am a married woman," she said with suppressed laughter.

Dwen Dwen's furry face blushed: "Miss, you misunderstood! The 'like' I meant isn't the kind you're thinking of..."

Kang Li couldn't hold back any longer and burst into laughter in her mind.

Dwen Dwen suddenly realized, "Miss, you're teasing me, huh!"

Kang Li: "Quite the tsundere, huh? Alright, I won't tease you anymore, I'm going to sleep now, you should rest too."

Dwen Dwen waved his little paws: "Goodnight, Miss!"

Kang Li: "Goodnight."

The next morning, after breakfast at home, Kang Li prepared some snacks for Xiao Ming Rui and the other two before taking them to the Song Family, handing them over to Mrs. Qi, and then, carrying two big travel bags, she walked out of the compound.

It has to be said, Kang Li got up more than an hour earlier than usual today.

All to make some jerky and pastries to bring to someone.

This time's jerky was made from fresh beef, which Kang Li bought through the System in the Mall.

As for the pastries, Kang Li made green bean cakes and thousand-layer cakes.

Yanqing had a sweet tooth. Despite hiding it well during their month together, Kang Li still occasionally noticed it.

Like whenever she cooked dishes with a sweet flavor, he would clearly eat a few more bites.

"Comrade Kang, where are you going?"

Teacher Loo, having just returned from buying groceries, spotted Kang Li standing with two big travel bags at the bus stop and couldn't help asking.

“Did Teacher Loo go shopping?”

Kang Li didn't answer her directly, but glanced at the basket of vegetables in Loo's hand and said with a smile, “The pork looks really fresh today, and the vegetables are very vibrant too.”

Hearing that Kang Li wasn't interested in replying, Teacher Loo tactfully didn't press further but continued along Kang Li's topic, laughing, “My husband came back to rest yesterday, so I thought I'd buy some meat to nourish him, and seeing the vegetables looking so vibrant on the counter, I couldn't resist buying a few more items.”

“Teacher Loo, you can go back now, my bus has arrived.” As Kang Li spoke, a bus slowly came to a stop beside her. Without another look at Loo, she carried her bags and boarded the bus.

Since there was no direct bus from the compound to the research institute, Kang Li needed to change buses, and after getting off, she still had to walk three to four miles. This was why she had decided not to bring the three little creatures with her.

And she had learned of this bus route from casually asking Yanqing before.

The bus wasn't crowded on the weekend, and she found a seat as soon as she got on.

About twenty to thirty minutes after changing buses, Kang Li saw through the window fields after fields of crops, clusters of woods, and scattered villages.

Knowing that the research institute Yanqing was at was a confidential establishment, it still seemed a bit extreme to build it in such a remote area!

Chapter 238: Hope It's Not a Scam "Comrade, the next stop is the terminal. Please gather your belongings and prepare to alight," said the bus conductor.

Kang Li was jolted back to reality by this reminder and realized that, at some point, she was the only passenger left on the bus besides the driver and the conductor.

She thanked the conductor, and as the bus slowly came to a stop, she picked up her luggage and walked to the rear door.

Considering the not-so-short walk ahead of her, Kang Li had worn a pair of flat white shoes today, complemented by a white shirt, a coffee-colored cargo harness pants, and a light blue cardigan.

These clothes were given to Kang Li by Mrs. Qi one week ago, who had them purchased through someone she knew from the Friendship Store, tailored to Kang Li's size, effectively silencing any objections Kang Li might have had.

The research institute was located in a remote area; as Kang Li walked, she looked around occasionally, but saw no one on the road. However, soon after she turned onto another street, she faintly heard cries for help coming from a grove not far away.

As she drew closer, Kang Li smelled a faint scent of blood.

This...

“Help... help...”

Kang Li stopped walking, her ears now clearly catching the cries for help.

Should she go check it out?

Kang Li hesitated.

“...Help... please help us...”

Kang Li: “...”

Us?

Save us?

Could it be that not far from her, more than one person needed help?

Kang Li felt troubled; she, a lone girl, could she rescue two... or possibly even more people? Eventually, Kang Li, carrying her bag, walked toward the direction of the cries for help.

“Help...”

As Kang Li approached, she saw two teenagers around seventeen or eighteen lying on the ground; one of them had a visible wound on his shoulder, blood was profusely oozing out, and he was visibly unconscious with his eyes tightly closed; the other teenager was kneeling beside the unconscious one, one arm hanging limply, also injured, though his wound seemed less severe, and the bleeding had stopped.

“What happened to you?”

Moved by humanitarian spirit, Kang Li put down her travel bag, casually asked, and then opened a travel bag to call Dwen Dwen to help her buy bandages, iodine, medicine, and scissors from the Mall.

Dwen Dwen was cooperative, quickly exchanged Points for the items, and then put them into the travel bag.

“If you don’t want to talk about it, never mind. Luckily, I have bandages and medicine in this bag. Now stay calm, I’m going to treat his wounds right now.”

After a long pause without hearing the teenager speak, Kang Li glanced at him and said as she directed her hand toward the unconscious teenager.

“Thank you...”

“You’re welcome, I just happened to pass by, and it’s fortunate I could help. But let’s hope this doesn’t turn into a scam, or I’ll be so upset it’ll make me sick!”

With a “snip, snip,” she cut open the unconscious teenager’s shirt, exposed the wound to the air, and with a composed expression, she cleaned the wound, applied medicine, and bandaged it.

After finishing, she carefully checked the teenager from head to toe again, noticing only a quail egg-sized bump on the back of his head and the shoulder wound, with no other injuries.

“He’s your friend, isn’t he?!”

“Yes.”

“I’ve bandaged your friend, and his vital signs are normal. He’s just unconscious now, which could be related to the impact on the back of his head, but I’m not a professional doctor, so it’s still best to take him to the hospital for a check-up.”

Having said this, Kang Li looked at the conscious teenager. “Your arm seems to be dislocated. Let me check.”

Chapter 239 Are You Trying to Pull a Scam? During her family's elite education period, she learned simple wound dressing and some techniques of Qihuang at a young age, so she could treat herself in special situations when injured and no one was around.

To avoid waiting for rescue only to succumb to infection from a trivial injury, feverish to the point of stupidity, or even losing her life directly.

"It's a dislocation, just bear with me, I'll set it right for you," Kang Li said, not waiting for the boy to prepare, and with a swift sound, the boy's arm was set. "Although your wound is shallow and no longer bleeding, disinfecting and bandaging it is still necessary."

Since she was saving someone, she might as well do everything she could.

Kang Li told herself this as she quickly sprung into action.

"All done."

With a snap of her fingers, Kang Li put the bandage and other things back in her bag.

Unintentionally, she noticed that the unconscious boy's clothes had been cut to tatters, which made her mouth twitch, and she summoned Dwen Dwen again for a suitable jacket for the boy to wear.

Without a word, Dwen Dwen complied and did as ordered.

“Don’t wear your friend’s clothes, put this on,” Kang Li said, handing the clothes she had to the conscious boy.

However, before the boy could reach out, she sighed and said, “Never mind, your arm has just been set, you shouldn’t exert yourself, let me help him change.”

Finally, having finished all the busywork, Kang Li felt like she was a living Lei Feng.

But as she picked up her travel bag to leave, she found the hem of her shirt being tugged at.

Slowly, Kang Li turned her head, confusion in her eyes, “...”

The boy was silent, only looking at his unconscious friend.

“Carry him to the hospital, will you!” Kang Li’s brow furrowed, and seeing that the boy remained silent, she asked, “You aren’t trying to scam me, are you? I’ll have you know that I saved you with good intentions, and if you’re scamming, that’s biting the hand that fed you.”

The boy shook his head.

He wasn't trying to scam; he simply had no money, and one of his legs had been injured over half a month ago and still couldn't bear weight.

Seeing the boy glance down at his own left leg, Kang Li seemed to understand something. She said, "Roll up your pant leg and let me take a look."

With a youthful face, pale and pretty, he was as thin as a beanpole.

The boy who was unconscious was equally skinny, but with a darker complexion, and he also had quite a nice face.

"Your calf has stitches; from the looks of it, it must be a recent injury," Kang Li remarked as she watched the boy slowly roll up his left pant leg, then stepped forward to examine it for a moment, noticing a nearly ten-centimeter-long, centipede-shaped sutured wound on the boy's calf.

Based on the healing of the wound, Kang Li roughly guessed how long ago the injury happened.

The boy nodded.

"So what now?"

Kang Li felt overwhelmed. The way it looked, she had to finish what she started as a good samaritan. The unconscious boy must be at least 178cm tall; even though he was thin as a rail, given her small frame, carrying him would be quite difficult, right?

Dwen Dwen: "Big sister, they're so pitiful, can't you just finish what you started and help them?"

Kang Li: "You really think I can carry him with this body of mine?"

Dwen Dwen: "Big sister, have you forgotten? You've been blessed with a Power Pill!"

Kang Li: "So what? I've been frail since childhood, even with the Power Pill to boost me, I might manage to carry the boy, but afterwards, I'd definitely end up like a dog on the floor, gasping for breath."

Dwen Dwen: "It can't be that bad, can it?!"

Kang Li: "...Whether it'd be that bad, she didn't know. But to carry a smelly boy...

Ugh! Life is so hard!

"Sister... big sister, please!"

Chapter 240 Waiting The young man's eyes reddened, and his voice hoarse, he moved as if to kneel down before Kang Li.

“Don’t! Please don’t!”

Kang Li raised her hand to stop him, “Today’s just not my day, running into the two of you. However, I need to finish what I’m doing before I can take you to the hospital. If you agree, let’s do that, or else, you might have to think of something else.”

Looking at the young man, Kang Li felt like she was looking at a harmless little bunny.

“I’ll listen to sister.”

The young man had no objections.

Kang Li looked up at a 45° angle toward the sky: How sorrowful!

One call of ‘sister,’ and she gave in, she’s really too unprincipled!

“What’s your name?”

Kang Li eventually resigned herself to her fate, passing the two travel bags to the young man's uninjured hand, but she quickly took them back: "Wait, your dislocated arm has been reset by me, but it still needs to be in a sling for a while."

As she spoke, Kang Li had to take out the bandages again and help the young man sling his injured, dislocated arm that she had reset across his chest to protect the shoulder joint.

"Three to four weeks and you'll be fine. This is to protect your shoulder joint, so don't take it lightly."

Kang Li cautioned him.

The young man nodded.

"Now we can leave this place."

Zippering up the bags, Kang Li handed them back to the young man's good hand before squatting down to support the still unconscious young man, securing him on her back and pretending to struggle as she walked towards the road by the edge of the woods, "Keep up, walk a little farther and once I'm done with my things, I'll figure out a way to get you to the hospital."

The young man: "Thank you, sister."

Kang Li: "Why do you call me sister? I might be younger than you!"

The young man: "Sixteen."

"You're sixteen?"

Kang Li was surprised.

The young man was about 180 cm tall, she had thought he was an adult, but to her surprise, he was still just a child.

But then again, judging from his appearance, the young man did indeed look quite young.

"Then I am older than you, if you want to call me sister, then go ahead."

Although it was a bit odd to be called 'sister' by a young man nearly ten centimeters taller than herself, it wasn't really a big deal, especially since before she came to this world, her brother Kang Yi was 188 cm tall.

And he still called her 'sister' all the time.

...

With the area heavily guarded, Kang Li carefully set down the young man she was carrying on the ground near the research institute's gate, which stood about twenty to thirty meters away, and the young man following her crouched to support his friend.

"You hold onto your friend and wait here a bit, I'll be right back."

Picking up the travel bags that the young man had put on the ground, Kang Li said this and then walked towards the gate of the research institute.

"Stop right there!"

Before she got close, Kang Li was stopped by a sentry raising his voice at her.

"Comrade, I'm Professor Luo's wife, I've come to bring him a few things, do you know if Professor Luo is available right now?"

Stopping in her tracks, Kang Li smiled politely and explained why she was there.

"Wait a moment."

The sentry briefly left those two words, turned around to say something to another sentry, then entered the guardhouse, picked up the telephone receiver, and dialed a number.

Soon after, Kang Li got a reply.

Her husband, Professor Luo, was busy.

In other words, someone didn't have time for her!

Kang Li paused for a moment before smiling, "Could you please pass on a message to Director Song for me, just tell him that a Comrade named Kang Li is waiting outside the gate to see him."

This time, she had even brought two thick clothes for Director Song.

It wasn't Mrs. Qi who asked her to help deliver them, she prepared them specially for Director Song, her godfather, as his goddaughter.

Kang Li was scrutinized with a sharp gaze for quite a while by the sentry before he spoke up again, "...wait a moment."