

Weak B 251

Chapter 251: How come I didn't know you were a sharp-tongued person? Kang Li's voice came through the receiver, "Why are you not talking? You're not mad, are you? Come on, don't be upset. I was just chatting a bit more with Godfather, and besides, I was talking about serious matters."

"...I'm not mad."

After a moment, Luo Yanqing replied.

Kang Li: "Still saying you're not mad? I can hear it in your tone."

Luo Yanqing glanced at Director Song, signaling "You old can leave now," understanding the meaning in his eyes, Director Song almost laughed out loud.

Covering the mouthpiece, Luo Yanqing said indifferently, "Young people are talking; as an elder, I think you need to step away."

Director Song glared: "When did I not know you're a sharp tongue?" You little rascal, always so sparing with words that if one word would suffice, you definitely wouldn't use two; likewise, if two words would do, don't expect to hear a third from his mouth.

Now everything has changed, no, more precisely, ever since this stinky kid got himself a wife like Li Bao, although not completely transformed, his skills in talking back have become quite impressive, and he doesn't just reply with one word or two words anymore when talking to his elders.

You would think I would be happy, but the condition is, could he not talk back at me and not be so sharp-tongued?

Director Song certainly doesn't consider himself old. He feels quite young still and might live another thirty or forty years!

Luo Yanqing: "Someone is eavesdropping, wait for a moment, I'll send the person away right now."

Kang Li: "You're not talking about Godfather, are you?!"

Luo Yanqing didn't respond, taking that as a confirmation.

Director Song snorted coldly, holding a plastic bag in one hand and pastries in the other, he turned around, walked out with his commanding stride, and didn't look back.

"You little brat, not cute at all."

His muttering was not quiet, and naturally, it drifted into Luo Yanqing's ear.

His eyebrows twitched, Luo Yanqing pretended not to hear, but he said into the receiver, "Some old man just said I'm not cute at all."

Upon hearing this, Kang Li's mouth twitched, and her eyebrows followed suit. Was someone feeling wronged? She felt she couldn't be wrong about this, and with that thought, Kang Li said with an obvious laugh in her gentle voice, "That can't be true. In my eyes, you're the cutest."

Luo Yanqing: "...". His cheeks and ears flushed in unison, and for a long while, he couldn't make a sound.

Kang Li: "Luo Yanqing? Are you listening?"

Luo Yanqing: "Mhm." He nodded while responding, and the next moment, when he realized he was on the phone with his little wife and not talking face-to-face, Luo Yanqing suddenly felt uncomfortable all over. He looked around to see that no one was paying attention to him, then he secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

After all, he had just done something silly, nodding while holding the receiver. If someone had seen that, he might have been called a simpleton.

Kang Li: "Did you eat on time?"

Luo Yanqing: "...Yes."

Kang Li: "I can tell, you're feeling guilty."

Luo Yanqing: “There’s milk powder and malt extract.”

Kang Li: “Even so, you should eat your meals on time. By the way, the beef jerky I prepared for you this time is made from fresh beef. Did you set some aside for Godfather?”

Luo Yanqing: “It’s in the bag, I forgot to take it out.” This was the truth; he thought there were only pastries.

Kang Li laughed: “Then remember to give some to Godfather later, and you can also let your colleagues try some.”

Luo Yanqing: “I won’t.” He blurted out without thinking.

“Why?”

Kang Li wondered.

Sharing good things with those around you can improve interpersonal relationships—could he possibly not know that?

Chapter 252: Concern “You made it.”

Luo Yanqing gave his response.

Kang Li felt a warmth in her heart, yet found it amusing, “I know I made it, but surely you have one or two friends in the bureau? When you’re with friends, it’s nice to share some tasty treats you have.”

Luo Yanqing: “No.”

Kang Li was startled, then said, “Really? I don’t believe that. Our Comrade Luo Yanqing is the best; how could you not have any friends? How about this, why don’t you give Comrade Wen and your other colleagues in the project team a taste, and when I come to see you again, I promise I’ll bring more jerky.”

Luo Yanqing: “...I need to think about it.”

Kang Li’s eyes brimmed with a smile, “Alright, take your time to decide.” Just like a child who hasn’t grown up!

At that point, Luo Yanqing asked, “How are you doing at home?”

Kang Li: “I’m doing well, and so are the kids.”

“...Don’t rescue people recklessly, to avoid putting yourself in danger.”

After a moment of silence, Luo Yanqing murmured a phrase that travelled through the phone, reaching Kang Li; she said, "There was no one else on the road at the time. Since I heard cries for help, I couldn't just ignore them."

Don't worry, I saved two kids — one of them was unconscious from injuries, and the other had trouble moving their arms and legs. If I hadn't helped, their lives might have been at risk."

Luo Yanqing: "They were not kids."

Kang Li: "Godfather must have told you." It was a statement, not a question. "But to me, they are children."

"You're eighteen."

"I know, but in my eyes, they really are children, and you promised you wouldn't get randomly jealous."

Had he? He didn't recall making such a promise. Luo Yanqing was puzzled.

Kang Li: "Luo Yanqing?"

Luo Yanqing: "Go ahead."

Kang Li: "Take care of yourself, don't make me worry."

Luo Yanqing: "Okay." A warm feeling surged in his heart.

"The temperature has dropped severely recently, remember to wear the thermal underwear I prepared for you, and besides..."

Kang Li tenderly instructed, word by word.

On the other end, Luo Yanqing softly responded, "Okay."

"That's it then. I'm hanging up."

"Okay."

Only after hearing Kang Li hang up did Luo Yanqing slowly return the receiver to the phone cradle.

Before formally starting work in the afternoon.

“Try this, my love sent it over today.”

Placing the beef jerky wrapped in wax paper on the table near the door, Luo Yanqing went off to work on his own tasks.

A curious young researcher in his early twenties quickly opened the wax paper and, seeing the beef jerky inside, immediately exclaimed, “Everyone, come see, it’s jerky! If my nose doesn’t deceive me, this is undoubtedly beef jerky.”

Picking up a stick of jerky and popping it in his mouth, the young researcher chewed for a moment, eyes squinting in delight, “Delicious! This is the tastiest beef jerky I’ve ever had in my life!”

Wen Siyuan came over, casually grabbed a piece, and put it in his mouth. After a moment, he nodded repeatedly, “It really is delicious.” Then he walked over to Luo Yanqing, joking with a smile, “Comrade Kang really looks after Teacher Luo so well, making all of us quite envious. Don’t you think?” He said this, looking toward the other colleagues.

“Absolutely!”

The response was loud and clear.

Luo Yanqing: “One minute.” His words were concise.

Wen Siyuan and his colleagues all knew this meant that in one minute they would resume the work they hadn't finished in the morning.

The surroundings quieted down, and Wen Siyuan went to his station, picked up a stack of data sheets,

Chapter 253: Are You Sure This Isn't Making Things Difficult for Him? He seemed to be examining carefully, but in reality, his thoughts were still immersed in the beef jerky Luo Yanqing had produced.

They were both on their second marriages, yet the young wife he had married couldn't compare in looks or learning to the one Wen Siyuan had married. Even in terms of temperament and caring for their husbands, there was a clear gap.

The most critical point was that he had remarried several months earlier than Siyuan. Yet, his wife... had never once brought him anything.

The research institute was somewhat far from the compound, but making the trip wasn't difficult.

With his thoughts turning to this, Wen Siyuan sighed deeply in his heart. There really was no comparison between people!

No matter how much he coveted Comrade Luo Yanqing, after all, aside from envying, he was still just envying. There was no other way for him to have a considerate and sensible wife like Yanqing.

...

As Kang Li left, Feng Yi looked at his friend lying on the other hospital bed, who had awakened from his coma: "Are you feeling okay?"

Mo Yan grunted in response.

"You lost a lot of blood. If not for Sister Kang Li, our chances would have been grim."

As Feng Yi spoke, he tested the temperature at the edge of the lunch box: "Can you sit up? The dumplings are at a nice temperature, eat while they're warm." He moved to sit on the side of the bed, picked up the spoon from his own lunch box, and began to eat one dumpling after another.

Mo Yan slowly sat up, casually propping a pillow behind himself and leaning against the headboard. He turned his attention to Feng Yi: "Sister Kang Li? Was it her?"

"Yeah. The sister you saw when you opened your eyes, that's Sister Kang Li." Feng Yi nodded, continuing to stuff dumplings into his mouth without pause.

Mo Yan frowned slightly: "She looks about our age." Was he really expected to call a young girl his sister? Wasn't that making things difficult for him?

“Sister Kang Li is eighteen, you’re seventeen, and I’m sixteen. For us to call Kang Li ‘sister’ is only proper. Plus, Sister Kang Li saved our lives, arranged the hospital admission for us, and told us not to worry about a thing, just to stay in the hospital and listen to the doctor.”

Feng Yi, looking at the things Kang Li had bought earlier and the dumplings he was eating, couldn’t help but add, “Everything we’re using and eating was also bought by Sister Kang Li. And... she carried you for about a mile...”

“...She carried me? How could she, a girl, manage to carry me?”

Mo Yan’s eyebrows nearly knitted into knots.

Feng Yi immediately felt ashamed upon hearing this; his expression changed, and then he hesitantly said, “It’s my fault. I knew my arms and legs were incapacitated, and I was worried about your well-being... It’s why I grasped the hem of Sister Kang Li’s clothes and wouldn’t let her leave. Looking back now, my actions are like repaying kindness with ingratitude. No wonder Sister Kang Li thought I was trying to scam her, huh?”

She was kindly tending our wounds, and even helped put my dislocated arm back into place, yet I...”

“Don’t blame yourself. If anyone’s to blame, it’s me. If I hadn’t lost consciousness then, none of the following would have happened, and you did that out of concern for my safety.”

Mo Yan reassured Feng Yi: “Eat. The dumplings seem delicious, and we haven’t had a proper meal in days.”

Picking up his own spoon, Mo Yan scooped up a dumpling and put it into his mouth.

For a while, the only sounds in the sickroom were of two people chewing and swallowing dumplings.

After an indeterminate amount of time, having finished the last dumpling in their respective lunch boxes, Mo Yan got out of bed to put on his shoes: "I'm going to wash the lunch box."

Feng Yi: "I should go instead, your shoulder wound is quite serious."

Mo Yan: "You have one arm in a sling, are you sure you can wash it?" Giving Feng Yi a calm look, Mo Yan took the lunch box and left the sickroom.

Chapter 255: Would Someone Help Decide on This Matter? Nowadays, with both his parents gone, only he was left all alone. If the boy in front of him was taken away by his family, he would once again become a solitary person.

"The woman who gave birth to me would rather see me dead; they won't come looking for me. Even if someone does think of me because of our blood ties, I wouldn't follow them."

Feng Yi's gaze grew colder and more detached: "I've already severed ties with that family, and I will never return in my lifetime!"

"As long as you don't leave, you can stay at my house as long as you like."

The tension eased, and Mo Yan changed the subject: "Scavenging isn't reliable; we need to think of another way to make a living."

Currently, recycling stations were under governmental control, and even if they wanted to collect scrap, without a government-issued permit, those who had trash wouldn't dare sell it to them.

Not to mention, with the recent scarcity of materials, how many households would casually throw away their discarded items for them to pick up?

As for the occasional bits of scrap metal and miscellaneous items he had previously found, he actually sneaked into abandoned factory buildings to scrounge them up behind everyone's back.

When selling to the recycling station, the transactions were also done quietly and sneakily, like committing a theft.

Otherwise, once discovered, they would certainly face severe consequences.

"Factories aren't easy to get into." Feng Yi thought for a while and said, "Every job has its candidate. To become a worker, one either needs a recruitment slot or connections, and for connections, you also need money to clear the way."

Mo Yan: "I know."

Feng Yi: "Aunt used to have a job; why didn't you take over her position?"

"My mom was seriously ill, and we didn't have money for her treatment, so... I sold my mom's job."

As soon as Mo Yan said this, he noticed the surprised look Feng Yi gave him. He glared, "What, do you think I did the wrong thing?"

Feng Yi: "Not exactly, I just think you're killing the goose that lays the golden eggs."

"In that situation, nothing was more important than my mom's life."

"But do you regret it now?"

Mo Yan became agitated and stared intensely at Feng Yi: "No, I don't regret it, and I never will."

"You... don't stare at me like that; I misspoke. How about we try going to the countryside? At least we'd have something to eat."

Upon hearing this suggestion from Feng Yi, Mo Yan seriously considered it. After a moment, he looked at Feng Yi, "With your physique, don't exhaust yourself before earning a few work points."

Feng Yi blushed: "I am sturdy enough! Besides, compared to me, you're just as skinny as a rake."

Mo Yan didn't respond.

Feng Yi huffed and said, "I'll ask Sister Kang Li later; she can help us figure things out."

"Will she even bother to advise on this matter?"

Mo Yan threw cold water on Feng Yi's idea.

"If I say she will, she will. Sister Kang Li is a kind person, otherwise she wouldn't be helping us like this today."

"Hearing you say this, I feel like we might be trouble she rescued."

"Do you think of yourself as trouble? I don't. Anyway... anyway, we already owe Sister Kang Li a lot, and we could owe a bit more until we're able to repay her slowly later."

The two youths talked back and forth about Kang Li and their future livelihood while in the hospital room, and sparks of tension began to surround them.

In the courtyard, after having lunch at the Song Family, Kang Li and Mrs. Qi were sitting on a couch, coincidentally talking about the two youths, Feng Yi and Mo Yan.

“How did that kid, Feng Yi, end up going to such a distant place in the suburbs?”

Chapter 256 Disapproval Mrs. Qi’s brows furrowed tightly, “It’s also thanks to them running into you today, otherwise, who knows what might have happened.”

“Godmother, why don’t you ask some acquaintances who live in the same compound as the Feng family to see if they can find out why Feng Yi wouldn’t go home and insisted on drifting outside.”

A sixteen- or seventeen-year-old boy, who clearly comes from a well-off family, wouldn’t be so foolish to prefer wandering outside to living a comfortable life at home, unless he really had no other choice.

“Alright, I’ll make a call right now to inquire.”

Mrs. Qi pondered for a moment, then picked up the landline receiver and dialed a series of numbers.

As time ticked away second by second, Kang Li watched Mrs. Qi finish the call and couldn’t help asking, “Godmother, did you find out anything?”

Mrs. Qi was chatting with a friend for a few sentences and then seemingly casually inquired about whether anything had happened to the Feng family recently. She heard her friend saying:

Lady Fang was inhumane, almost half a month ago, she drove her son, who had returned home from the farm, out of the house. Although she later pretended to look for him near the compound for a day, the Feng family then fell silent.

“Xiao Yi came home with an injury on his leg, and his mother most certainly said something unpleasant, leading to a quarrel between Xiao Yi and her, after which she kicked him out of the house.”

As Mrs. Qi spoke, Kang Li sighed deeply, “When a son returns home and is found to have a leg injury, instead of taking him to the hospital for a proper check-up, she drove him out of the house. I really can’t understand Lady Fang!”

Mrs. Qi’s face didn’t look so good, “It’s not surprising that Fang Su could do such a thing, but what’s pitiful is the hardships Xiao Yi has suffered outside these past half-months.”

Kang Li asked, “So, Godmother, are you going to tell Feng Yi’s family about his situation?”

“You said that Xiao Yi was unstable and had decisively cut ties with his family. He even threatened your godfather with harsh words, warning that if you tell his parents where he is...”

Mrs. Qi didn’t finish her sentence, but Kang Li knew what she meant by the unfinished words—after all, it was she who had relayed Feng Yi’s original words to Mrs. Qi. After a long silence, with her eyebrows slightly knitted, she said, “So, what should we do? Just let Feng Yi wander outside?”

Mrs. Qi: "That Mo Yan has taken Xiao Yi in, I think we should do this: next time you go to the hospital, bring some money and coupons from me."

Kang Li: "But this is not a long-term solution."

Mrs. Qi: "I know. But what else can we do now? Even if I tell his parents where Xiao Yi is, I suspect... they probably won't take him back."

"After all, after Xiao Yi was driven out of the house, that family only searched around the compound for one day, and then everything went quiet, as if nothing had ever happened, continuing with their lives as usual."

Kang Li: "Having a job might be better, or he could go straight to the countryside to join the work teams, but in that case, who knows when he could return to the city."

In fact, Kang Li was very clear that in another four or five years, the sent-down youths would be able to return to the city through the university entrance examination.

Of course, only if they could receive a university acceptance letter.

"That kid might not have been pampered, but going to the countryside to earn work points through physical labor would definitely not work. Moreover, once he goes to the countryside, returning to the city is not easy."

Changing a good non-agricultural household registration into an agricultural one could significantly affect a child's future development.

Clearly, Mrs. Qi did not approve of Feng Yi going to the countryside.

Chapter 257: Beautiful Lies Kang Li knew Mrs. Qi was right. Moreover, she had no idea about Feng Yi and Mo Yan's academic foundations and whether they had graduated from high school. If they just ran off to the countryside to join the workforce, and then, if they happened to fall in love with someone locally, perhaps even getting married and having children, the prospects of returning to the city... would become much more difficult.

"Well, considering I have a good impression of that young man, I'll try to figure out a way to see if I can help Xiao Yi and the young man who took him in to get temporary jobs for the time being. If they do well, it's possible for them to become permanent employees."

Mrs. Qi made the final decision.

"But... won't this cause trouble for you and Godfather?"

Kang Li voiced her concerns.

"No."

Mrs. Qi shook her head and said with a smile, "It's just two temporary positions. Besides, your godmother here isn't just going to unfairly secure those positions for them. I'm thinking of leveraging

my relationships to see which factory under my responsibility has vacancies for temporary workers or needs to hire temporary workers. Anyway, I wouldn't do anything illegal or against discipline."

"If that's the case, I feel relieved."

Kang Li pursed her lips in a smile.

"Ding-a-ling! Ding-a-ling..."

The ringing of the landline phone startled them. Mrs. Qi was sitting right by the phone and promptly picked up the receiver. When she heard it was Director Song's voice on the other end, she covered the mouthpiece and mouthed to Kang Li, "It's your Godfather."

Then, she started talking to Director Song: "Why are you calling home at this hour?"

After having lunch, shouldn't he be thinking of taking a nap instead of making phone calls? she muttered to herself silently. Still, Mrs. Qi listened attentively to Director Song speaking on the other end of the line.

"Yes, yes, yes, I know. You sound quite pleased..."

Once the conversation ended, Mrs. Qi shook her head with a smile: "Thank you, Li Bao. Your godfather said the thermal underwear you gave him is really warm, and he plans to wear it in a few days."

“You’re being too formal, Godmother. There’s no need for thanks! If I hadn’t been in such a rush today, I would’ve brought you the thermal underwear and the pastries I specially prepared for you. I think I should go home now and bring them over.”

“No need, no need.”

Mrs. Qi waved her off: “Haven’t I told you before not to spend your money on us? We lack for nothing; all that matters is that you’re doing well.”

Still, Kang Li stood up: “It’s a token of my affection, Godmother. You can’t refuse.” Walking towards the living room entrance, Kang Li said, “I’ll be quick.”

Mrs. Qi: “This child, acting on every impulse!” She shook her head, yet her eyes were filled with happiness.

In less than fifteen minutes, Kang Li took out the thermal underwear for Mrs. Qi and Song Xuan from a large cloth bag: “This is for Godmother, and this is for Xuan Xuan. I’ve already washed them; you can wear them directly when you get them.”

Mrs. Qi felt the fabric: “The material is soft and warm to the touch. You must have spent quite a bit of money, didn’t you?”

“With a classmate of Vivi’s whose parents have a good relationship with me working in a woolen mill, one day they asked if I wanted any thermal fabrics. Considering the cold weather, I thought if the underwear worn close to the body was warmer, it would prevent the cold in winter. Finding the price reasonable, I asked them to buy extra, not only for Godfather, Godmother, and Xuan Xuan but also for Luo Yanqing and Ruirui to cut and sew. I have also made some for my parents, and I’ll send them back to my hometown when I find time tomorrow.”

Before coming to this world, Kang Li had never lied or had any inclination to lie. But since she had become the youngest daughter of the Kang family in this world, it seemed, perhaps, she often spun beautiful lies.

Chapter 258: Aftermath Thinking about it makes me feel quite uneasy.

Thankfully, after a few years, goods won’t be as scarce as they are now, and people won’t need to use all sorts of coupons and certificates to buy things. By then, when I get the items I bought from the System Mall through Dwen Dwen, I won’t have to keep making up lies to hide my secret.

“You, being so frail, mustn’t tire yourself out.”

Mrs. Qi felt pity.

“Sewing with the machine isn’t tiring at all.”

Okay, she actually hadn’t really used the sewing machine to make clothes so far, let alone sew multiple pieces in one go.

However, Kang Li felt that with her smarts, sewing clothes with a sewing machine would definitely not be a problem for her.

After all, she had gone from being inexperienced to skilled with the sewing machine when she was making small bags and backpacks for her three cubs.

“How could it not be tiring? If you use the sewing machine for a long time, your hands, feet, eyes, and neck will all suffer. In the future, don’t go to such trouble for me and your godfather, and the same goes for Song Xuan. Could I, as a grandma, let him freeze?!”

“Alright, alright, let’s not talk about this now, godmother. You should try the pastries I’ve made.” Kang Li said with a smile, and then called out to Song Xuan’s room, “Xuan Xuan, bring your brother and sister out for pastries!”

But in just a moment, with Song Xuan leading the way, Xiao Ming Rui followed closely behind with the other three, and one adult and four children arrived in the living room.

“Grandma, the pastries mom made are super delicious!”

Milk Bun Ming Han nestled beside Mrs. Qi’s legs and said in a cute, milky voice with a smile.

Mrs. Qi’s face showed tender affection, and she asked with a warm smile, “The pastries your mom made are indeed very tasty. Which one would you like to eat?”

“Hanhan won’t eat; these are for grandma and Brother Xuan Xuan.”

Milk Bun Ming Han shook her head.

Although the pastries mom made were really, really delicious, she was a good child, and she wouldn’t compete with grandma or Brother Xuan Xuan for food.

“Here, grandma is offering you some.”

Mrs. Qi was naturally pleased that Milk Bun Ming Han was understanding, but pastries were made to be eaten; she wouldn’t be stingy about them, would she?

Moreover, the pastries laid out in front of her were made by the little one’s mother, who personally brought them from home and placed them on this coffee table; it wouldn’t make sense to let the child watch from the side while she sat and ate as if nothing mattered.

Seeing that Milk Bun Hanhan didn’t take any for a while, Mrs. Qi then looked towards her eldest grandson, “Xuan Xuan, could you also pass one to Ruirui and Vivi?”

Song Xuan: “... Wash hands.” Saying so, the teenager waved to Xiao Ming Rui and the others: “... Let’s go, time to wash hands...”

“Mom, can I have a small piece after I’ve washed my hands?”

Milk Bun Ming Han asked his mom for permission.

Kang Li nodded with a smile: "Of course, you can."

Xiao Ming Wei: "Mom, Vivi and my second brother want to share a piece of pastry."

Kang Li: "Ask your second brother if he would like that?"

Xiao Ming Wei: "Second brother?"

Milk Bun Ming Han replied: "Okay."

After Song Xuan had taken Xiao Ming Rui and the others out of the living room, Mrs. Qi said, "These taste even better than the ones you buy outside."

"Thank you for the compliment, godmother; I'll keep on trying my best."

Before Kang Li came to this world, she actually didn't often cook meals herself, but whenever she did, she was always meticulous about it.

For example: The color, smell, and taste all had to be perfect.

“With your cooking skills, you could outperform professional pastry chefs; there really is no need for you to study further.”

Having eaten a piece of mung bean cake, Mrs. Qi didn't reach for more pastries. She chatted casually with Kang Li, and when she saw Song Xuan return to the living room with the three youngsters, she gestured towards the pastries, signaling that Song Xuan and Xiao Ming Rui should share them.

As it neared four o'clock in the afternoon, Kang Li took her three cubs back to their own home. It was at this moment, when she walked into the living room and sat down on the couch, that she suddenly felt an overwhelming sense of exhaustion engulf her entire body.

Chapter 259: Concern from the Kids “Miss, are you okay?”

Noticing something was off with Kang Li, Dwen Dwen was almost lightning-fast to check on her.

Kang Li, “If I'm not mistaken, it must be related to the young man named Mo Yan.” She bitterly smiled to herself, thinking if her body's response was a bit too dull?

Or completely frozen, so much so that upon her return home, just sitting down brought such profound sensations!

“Mom, are you sick?”

Xiao Ming Rui and the twins stood by Kang Li, their eyes filled with worry, and the one who spoke to Kang Li was Milk Bun Ming Han.

“It’s okay, Mom’s fine. You kids go play for a while; I’ll just sit here for a moment and then I’ll cook dinner.” Kang Li tried to muster up some energy, smiling at her three little ones: “Don’t worry, Mom’s really fine, I’m not lying to you.”

In fact, at this moment, she didn’t even have the strength to move a finger, lounging on the couch like a salted fish. If she weren’t worried about frightening her little ones, she would have laid down completely to feel more comfortable.

“But Vivi feels like Mom doesn’t look comfortable right now.”

Tears began to well up in Xiao Ming Wei’s eyes: “Mom, Vivi is being very good, can you please not be sick?”

Kang Li shook her head: “Mom isn’t sick.”

Xiao Ming Wei, “Really?”

Kang Li nodded gently.

Milk Bun Ming Han, “Mom must be tired. Vivi, let’s go play with brother over there and not disturb Mom’s rest.” At this moment, her brother Min Rui was no longer in the living room.

“Where’s brother?”

Xiao Ming Wei didn’t see her brother Min Rui.

Milk Bun Ming Han puzzled, “Why isn’t he here?” He was just behind him a moment ago!

Suddenly, Xiao Ming Wei saw her brother Min Rui walking towards them with a towel blanket, blinking her eyes and raising her sweet little voice, “Brother!”

“Hmm.” Brother Min Rui nodded, moving close to Kang Li and gently spreading the towel blanket over her body and legs: “This way, you won’t be cold.”

Around two o’clock in the afternoon, the whole sky turned dark and the cold wind was blowing continuously. Even now, with the sky slightly brighter, the chilly breeze continued.

Kang Li was touched, her eyes brimming with a smile: “Our Ruirui is so thoughtful, thank you!”

Xiao Ming Rui shook his head, "You're welcome." His tender voice dropped as he invited his siblings to sit around the small dining table, then went to their bedroom. Soon after, he returned to the living room with a picture book.

Xiao Ming Wei, "Is big brother going to teach Vivi and second brother how to read?"

Brother Min Rui, "Hmm."

Xiao Ming Wei, "I will study hard."

Milk Bun Ming Han, "Me too."

Slouched on the sofa, Kang Li watched with a tender and relieved gaze as the twins imitated learning to speak, following Brother Min Rui in a sweet chorus of reading aloud.

Dwen Dwen, "Miss, do you feel better now?"

Kang Li, "I don't feel like moving."

Dwen Dwen, "Still feeling weak and limp all over?"

Kang Li emitted a sound of affirmation.

Dwen Dwen, “What should we do then?” He was worried!

Kang Li, “I hope a bit of rest will slowly bring some relief.” Power Pill... Thinking about the Power Pill she had taken earlier, Kang Li felt it was rather unhelpful now.

Indeed, because of the Power Pill, her strength had indeed increased, carrying a young man effortlessly, but what was the point if it left her suffering afterwards?

Dwen Dwen, “How about you don’t cook tonight, miss? I’ll help you buy some of your favorite food in the Mall using points?”

Chapter 260: Truly Indescribable Kang Li: “...There’s gourmet food in the Mall too?” Her expression bewildered, it was obvious that Kang Li was quite surprised at this moment.

Dwen Dwen: “There’s quite a bit! Like North City Roast Duck, Lancheng Beef Noodles, Ancheng Mutton and Beef Pita, Ancheng Minced Pork in Bun, Ancheng Spicy Meatball Soup, hand-pulled noodles, rice noodles...”

Babbling like reading off a menu, Dwen Dwen listed a long string of delicacies.

“...Why didn’t you tell me sooner?”

Kang Li was dissatisfied, with ready-to-eat meals available, did she really need to slave over the stove meal after meal?

She could absolutely be taking it easy!

Dwen Dwen: "You didn't ask, Miss."

Kang Li raised an eyebrow: "So it's my fault, huh?"

Dwen Dwen's survival instinct kicked in: "How could Miss ever be wrong? It's Dwen Dwen's fault for not informing Miss in advance that there are gourmet foods available for purchase in the Mall."

Kang Li laughed: "Alright, alright, indeed I never asked you, it's not your fault. Remember, even as a system, you should have principles; if it's not your fault, don't admit to it, otherwise, you'll make me feel like I'm being totally unreasonable."

Dwen Dwen: "Miss is not unreasonable."

Without issuing tasks or urging their completion, the personal motivation of Miss was already top-notch, bringing it a lot of happiness points, affection value, and Life Points to date.

Suddenly, as if remembering something, Dwen Dwen reminded Kang Li: “Miss, although the System Mall’s gourmet food can be made available to Miss, I would still suggest that Miss not purchase the food too often, because just from the aspect of cooking daily, Miss would miss out on a lot of Life Points.”

Kang Li: “Don’t worry, as tasty as gourmet food is, you can’t eat it at every meal; besides, my kids are still young. Those foods you mentioned, many of them are not suitable for their current diets.”

While the palate could enjoy, the stomach would suffer; the most critical point being that children’s digestive systems are weak and they cannot just eat anything recklessly, or it could lead to indigestion, and once food retention happens, it can easily lead to fever.

Dwen Dwen: “...Then tonight, Miss...”

Kang Li: “No need, I still have some steamed buns from this morning, I’ll just warm them up in the pot later, and make some millet porridge.” Millet porridge paired with steamed buns was simple, but enough for her and the three kids’ dinner.

“Mom, are you feeling better?”

The voice of Xiao Ming Wei suddenly came through.

Kang Li looked up to the three little ones, and saw the little girl gazing at her expectantly; she smiled: “Much better, Mommy will go make dinner for us now.”

“Why don’t you rest a bit more, Mom? Vivi and both big brothers are not hungry yet.”

A child with a mother is like a treasure, Xiao Ming Wei didn’t want anything bad to happen to her mother and didn’t want to go back to the days before they had her, when there was never enough food each day and when they had to wear dirty clothes, making other kids not want to play with her.

“Okay, Mom will listen to Vivi and sit here a bit longer.” Although she had regained a bit of strength, she felt that she wouldn’t be able to walk a few steps before her legs would give out and she’d collapse on the ground.

It seemed she’d have to moderate her actions in the future, she couldn’t be as fiercely overzealous as she was today, relying on the Power Pill to... carry a big boy for a mile.

Thinking about it now, her actions at the time were really too bold to mention!

...

Maybe she was indeed exhausted, for Kang Li fell asleep during the night and slept till dawn broke, waking an hour later than usual according to the time.

“Ruirui, Hanhan, Vivi, are you guys up?”

While getting ready in the bedroom, Kang Li called out to the three little ones through the door.

“Mom, me and brother and sister are all up!”